

**Jessie Matthews' Own Story— See Page 20**  
**LUXEMBOURG: LYONS: NORMANDY: PARIS (P.P) OFFICIAL PROGRAMMES**

# RADIO PICTORIAL

THE MAGAZINE FOR EVERY LISTENER

EVERY  
FRIDAY

3<sup>D</sup>



*The*  
**BILTMORETTES**



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the Sea"**

**"- and see  
how it  
fizzes"**

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No. 172

# RADIO PICTORIAL

The Magazine for Every Listener

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MANAGING EDITOR.....K. P. HUNT

ASST. EDITORS.....(HORACE RICHARDS  
MARGOT JONES

## Wandering Mike

presents

## The Radio Parade

News and Views on Radio Topics

# B.B.C. OFFICIAL TRAPPED IN A CAVE

Coronation Stars Being Booked :: Rex Palmer's Visit :: American Commentator Coming Over

**J**OLI DE LOTBINIERE has rarely been so uncomfortable as when he was trapped in a Mendip cave last week. He was testing the possibilities of broadcasting a "cave crawl" when his great bulk got jammed in a narrow passage and 25 minutes passed before he could free himself. He emerged, as everyone does, drenched to the skin.

For the broadcast to-morrow microphones will be lowered in waterproof bags, while towels, spare togs, hot drinks and spirits will be waiting in a hut for the comfort of those taking part. There is only room to crawl through these caves and at the end there is a forty-foot descent of a waterfall which is made on a rope ladder!

### Gathering the Stars

**J**UST because the boys are not rushing about Broadcasting House like men with their pants on fire, some folk seem to think that Coronation bookings are all behind. Don't believe it, that is not their way of doing business. Nothing ruffles Arthur Brown, who is responsible for variety bookings, and he is calmly laying out more money than he has ever had to spend before on a single week. By phone, by cable and by radio he is gathering the stars from all over the globe. It should all be "all right on the night."

### "Blooding" an Announcer

**T**HIS is about the time when young Lloyd James will be handed his first news bulletin, sign that a "sub" announcer is becoming fully fledged. For several weeks we have heard him handling odd recitals and sometimes longer spells

in mornings and afternoons. Then one evening he was asked to introduce his father, the professor who coaches the announcing team. Maybe you know his voice already, though with so many changes I am sometimes puzzled when I first switch on.

### Sorting the Vowels

**S**INCE Freddie Grisewood moved on to give his announcing experience to outside broadcasts, Music Halls have been introduced by other voices, and I have recognised both Announcers Lionel Marson and Gamlin on the job. Apart from Stuart Hibberd, who does not seem to be sparing himself in preparation for the Coronation, most of the voices are comparatively new.

Lidell steps up to second place with Marson third and Robert McDermott fourth. Though he holds the record for long-term announcing, it would be a mistake to regard Stuart Hibberd as a veteran. He spoke from Savoy Hill for years, but is still a young man — like Rex Palmer—who

turned up at Broadcasting House the other day to meet old friends.

### Suave Receptionists

**W**HEN Rex Palmer climbed those steep steps to the entrance desk at Savoy Hill, he was greeted nightly by a cheerful commissionaire in a smart blue uniform. Times have changed, and at Broadcasting House he was received most suavely by ex-Army, Navy and city men. Black jackets and gleaming linen are their uniform.

Commander Plowden is the latest recruit to the reception desks. Naval training has left its indelible stamp on this gallant addition to the diplomats of the marble hall. He does not talk about his war experience, but from one who served in the silent force I heard that he was in destroyers and submarines with the Harwich striking force.

### To Hear the King

**N**ATIVES standing outside their huts in West Africa will hear their King on Wednesday week, for the authorities are fixing loud-speakers and public address systems in the villages. The B.B.C. has told the world that there is no objection to the public re-diffusion of big national events at Coronation time, and it looks as though the world intends to lend its ears.



Two very good reasons for using this picture : (a) Billie Baker is one of the most prominent and hard-working of the younger radio stars, and (b) you'll agree she makes the page look very attractive!

## CUP FINAL BROADCAST TO-MORROW!



"The referee has green eyes. I can see them distinctly!"

For the Coronation review at Spithead the B.B.C. has mobilised a few of its ex-naval staff, and Commanders Woodrooffe and Stride will put to sea again. They have been "posted" to *Nelson*, flagship of the home fleet for the occasion, and from her deck will describe the scenes as the King steams by in the Royal yacht. May 20 is the date.

### Cornish Customs

**I**N the West region they have been looking around for novel broadcasts and have discovered some quaint old Cornish customs. A few weeks back we heard the hurling game from St. Columb, and now they are arranging for us to hear a wrestling match.

They have found a spot where hearty Cornish folk wrestle—without a ring and without rules, but in case you should mistake it for an "all in" match, I can assure you that there is a strict local code of behaviour in this contest.

Sometimes there is an element of risk in arranging these Western relays. For instance, the popular fishermen's choir which broadcasts from the shelter at Looe cannot take the air when pilchards are in the bay. Fish comes first with them.

### Spring Exodus

**B**OB TROUT, ace commentator of the Columbia Broadcasting system, is on his way to England to describe the Coronation, and the National Broadcasting Company of America is also sending a strong contingent. Meanwhile the Spring exodus from Broadcasting House has started. Charles Siepmann has followed Eric Maschwitz to the States, and Mary Somerville is preparing for a trip to Japan. Fresh ideas are born this way.





For Your Autograph Album

*Yours merily.  
Fred Goyn*

at 10.15 Petulengro broadcasts his readings of the stars, in a programme of gipsy music.

Petulengro is offering his personal "Luck Chart" to all listeners who send in their birth dates. This offer, coupled with a sample of Skol, has been amazingly popular, and within three weeks of the first broadcast, many thousands of letters came in from listeners.

**A Laugh for Sunday**

**MAX:** Do you play golf, Harry?  
**HARRY:** I play a marvellous game of golf, Max. I hung my socks on a Christmas Tree, and what do you think I got?

**MAX:** I can't imagine.

**HARRY:** A hole in one!

(Max and Harry Nesbitt in Sunday's Rinso Music Hall, Luxembourg and Normandy, 6.30 p.m.)

**Spontaneous Sleeper**

**ON** May 15, you will hear North Regional's only full-time radio actor, **Richard North**, telling the world how Northerners celebrated the Coronation. Richard has been acting as temporary announcer during the past few months, in addition to all his own work in Northern plays and musical shows. And there is only one production at the Manchester studios during the past two years in which he has not had a part. Richard is known at the studios for his lively sense of humour, and his extraordinary capacity for snatching a ten minutes' nap during waits at rehearsals.

"Napoleon could do it, too," is his ready retort when chaffed about his idiosyncrasy.

**Trio in Tempo?**

**THREE** well-known Northern radio artistes were larking about at the piano. "How do you like the new hot trio?" they asked Producer **David Porter**, who happened to surprise them at it. David took them seriously, made them sing one number after another. Result is these girls are going in the programmes. But for the life of them they can't think of a title for the act. I suggested "Trio in Tempo." What's your idea? David Porter will be glad to hear from you if you think you've struck something really bright.

**"STAR SMILES"**



**No. 18.—NELLIE WALLACE  
As seen by Douglas Young**

*What Listeners Think*  
**NIGHT-TIME FOR  
DANCE MUSIC**

Five shillings is paid for every letter—or extract—used in this column. Address your letters to "What Listeners Think," Radio Pictorial, 37 Chancery Lane, W.C.2. Keep them short and provocative. Anonymous letters are ignored. In future full names and addresses will be published in letters.

**WE** often hear of people complaining that certain tunes are played too many times in one day, and blaming the dance-band leaders for it. Surely, this is unfair, for it is the dinner-time theatre orchestras and the afternoon quintets who wear the popular numbers out, so that when the evening dance-music session comes along, people have heard enough of the tune. Why not keep the light orchestras to their own material and leave the dance tunes to the dance bands?—**G. Willis, 9 Eden Way, Beckenham, Kent.**

**Southern Soccer**

**WHY** is it that the Midland "soccer" fan has all the football plums? I have listened, with great interest, to all the present series of "Midland Football Clubs," and it has made me think of what amount of good could be done for Southern clubs if the B.B.C. were to give one per week from the Regional programme. There are thousands of fans who, like myself, would like to hear such personalities as Alex James, George Hunt, etc., give their views on the game we have so much at heart. Think of only a few of the clubs—Arsenal, Brentford, Charlton, Chelsea, Tottenham, etc.—**H. Fay, 163 Westbury Avenue, London, N.22.**

**Plea for Cissie**

**I** HAVE a "cud to chew" with Charlie Clapham! Why has he grown so reticent about his adorable pet? An occasional casual reference to "My cow, Cissie," is all we are treated to nowadays. Wherefore this thushness?—**Margot Benjamin, 106 Clifton Hill, N.W.8.**

**Amateur Fan**

**I** FEEL I must write and tell you that I think it a great shame that the B.B.C. has stopped Carol Lewis's Hour. Why not cut out some of the Symphony Concerts we hear so often, instead of a jolly good hour we hear once a month. I am sure if there happened to be a voting contest between Symphony Concerts and Carol Lewis's Hour, the latter would come well on top.—**Miss C. Caterer, 115, Drayton Gardens, West Drayton, Middx.**

**Take Listeners into their Confidence**

**I** SHOULD like to thank the B.B.C. for some very interesting debates, and I should also like to suggest that they discuss their own programmes with various members of the public, on the air.

For instance, suppose the Variety Directors were to discuss their problems with, shall we say, a shop assistant, a night worker and a business man; the Director of Music with a highbrow and a lowbrow; we may hear of some of the difficulties that confront them, and thus appreciate much more their attempts to satisfy most listeners at the same time.—**H. White, 24 Rowan Street, Leicester.**

**Give Kiddies a Break**

**EVERY** Wednesday afternoon at 5.45 Henry Hall has been presenting one of his "Rusty and Dusty" series, designed "for the kiddies." But at this time, the kiddies are listening to the Children's Hour. On Wednesday, April 7, the Children's Hour was giving out details of a competition which the children would not want to miss. They would also not like to miss "R. and D." Now Henry is only with the B.B.C. until September. Why not make good use of him? While the Children's Hour is split up into quarter-hour sections, and while there is so much sharing of programmes between the regions, surely it would be easy for all the regions to switch over to Henry Hall playing his "R. and D." at 5.45 on Wednesdays?—**Ken Tibbett, 97a Dudley Port Road, Tipton, Staffs.**

**NEXT WEEK**

**Full details of our Magnificent  
CORONATION  
PRESENTATION OFFER  
DON'T MISS IT!**

**"BY REQUEST" CORNER**

No. 9.

**PARRY JONES**

(Vocalist)

Requested by Miss Mary M. Hawes, Henley-in-Arden, Birmingham

**Girls on the Cover**

**THE** three charming girls on our cover this week are **The Biltmorettes**, and if you've seen **Stanelli's Stag Party** at your local music-hall, you'll recognise them as the brilliant acrobatic dancers in Stan's show.

Just shows how you have to watch Stan. At Broadcasting House he turns up with his "Bachelors," and there's never a hint of femininity. But as soon as he gets into the provinces, those gay Stags or Bachelors or what have you start entertaining the fair sex on the stage. But, with girls as clever and as easy on the eyes as **The Biltmorettes**, you can't blame them, can you?

**From U.S.A.**

**HAD** a cocktail the other night with torch-singer **Helen Morgan**, one of America's leading radio songstresses, and an actress who has decorated many a film, notably *Show Boat*.

She's a sweet person, with a sense of humour that makes you feel good. She has lately been starring at Victoria Palace and is now in Dublin. Hopes to broadcast from the B.B.C., but there's always that vital question of £ s. d.

**Faithless Jackie Searle**

**THE** five most notable things about Helen are her smile, her handshake, her eyes, and her bangle on which are attached something like a hundred lucky mascots, given to her by friends and fans.

For this bangle fourteen-year-old **Jackie Searle**, the film "brat" who has appeared in one picture with Miss Morgan, presented her with a tiny gold "engagement ring," with a letter in which he begged her to wear it as evidence of his eternal devotion.

"Unfortunately," said Helen, with a twinkle, "I discovered that he presented an identical ring and message to little **Jane Withers**, the film actress. Since when I've lost my faith in men!"

**Popular Petulengro**

**ONE** of the most important radio discoveries for many years is **Gipsy Petulengro**, the famous Romany. The B.B.C. brought Petulengro into their weekly feature programme "The World Goes By" for one broadcast, but listeners liked him so much that he has been broadcasting his country notes every week.

Realising that listeners wanted more and more Petulengro, the makers of Skol Healing Antiseptic recently sponsored him in a series of broadcasts from Radio Normandy. Every Friday morning



# "I'VE NEVER MISSED AN OPPORTUNITY"

Says WILL HAY, the famous comedian, in a special interview with "Radio Pictorial"



With a Hay-nonny - no! Cheery smile from Schoolmaster Will Hay

**F**OOD is a necessary evil, and eating is a waste of time.

Drink should be taken like food, and not as a hobby.

"Politics" is just like any other business—only there's more graft in it.

Religion is like a crutch—something to lean on if you're not strong enough to do without it.

Now who do you think quotes these axioms as part of his daily creed? Who do you think makes these succinct comments on modern times—some professorial sage or philosopher? Would you be surprised to know that these are not modern quotations from a revised Works of Confucius—but the creed of a famous radio comedian, Will Hay?

Like most "funny men," he is extremely serious at heart; and the only pity is that it is so extremely difficult to get him to tell you about his serious beliefs. He hates being questioned, and has an inherent dislike of talking about his off-stage self—though the RADIO PICTORIAL representative has succeeded in killing this prejudice!

"My exercise for the day is answering letters and the 'phone," he complains. But that's only another one of his little jokes, for actually his exercise includes flying. He is a certified pilot, and one year entered a machine for the King's Cup. He used to do about sixty hours flying a year, but now can rarely spare the time.

"I used to suffer very badly from rheumatism and other kindred ills," he confessed. "Then I seriously took up flying, and after I had obtained my pilot's certificate and had become quite at home in the air, I one day noticed that all my rheumatic pains had gone!"

"As a tonic for those overworked mortals, variety artists, there's nothing to compare with flying. Driving a car through London to the aerodrome often leaves me a bundle of nerves, but the pure air 1,000 feet up soon puts me right."

He has also been something of a boxer. "I can still use the gloves with some effect," he has confessed. "My boxing days are by no means over." To the question: "What is the most exciting thing that has happened to you?" Will confesses: "Crashing during an air race."

Perhaps that is why, in his own list of hobbies, he now places flying third.

To the question: "What are your hobbies?" he answers: "Astronomy, cinematography, flying, travel, and engineering; apart from these I haven't any!"

It is when you come to investigate Will Hay's really personal likes and dislikes that you understand the true nature of this man who has such a deep understanding of human nature—in spite of the "dumb" schoolmaster act on the stage and radio.

"What do you think of the appearance of the average woman of to-day?" I asked—only to get the laconic reply: "Curious." And "Curiosity" was all he would say when asked what feminine failing he most disliked!

"You may think parties are a bore, or you may not," I ventured. "Being practically a teetotaler," he said, "I find it difficult to make conversation after a party has been in progress an hour or so. Nobody seems then to know what I'm talking about!"

"I've never lost an opportunity." That is a bold statement for any man to make, but Will makes it in reply to the question: "What lost opportunities do you regret most?" I suspect that there is a little of the Hay brand of subtle humour behind that confession!

Will, who eats steak-and-kidney pudding with

relish, has not tried the Hay diet, but the two Hays met once in a film studio.

"I can see I'll have to get you to diet," said Doc. Hay.

"Dye it? What colour?" wisecracked Comedian Hay.

"What?"

"You heard what I said?"

"Yes."

"Then why didn't you answer my question?"

"I didn't hear it!"

"But you just said you did."

"No. I said I heard what you said!"

On that occasion the doc. beat the comedian at wisecracking, but it's usually our radio Hay who comes out best; for though he always comes out second-best in his broadcast sketches, the whole of the dialogue is written by himself.

Will's personal needs and tastes are modest, and few.

"What is your ideal way of being social?" he was asked—to which he promptly answered:

"Having friends in to play Ludo."

"And of lazing."

"... in an armchair."

"And of being useful to other people?"

"... handing round a cigarette case."

His favourite way of travelling is by air or steamer, if the journey is a long one.

"What is your favourite restaurant?" I asked.

"Trocadero."

"And roadhouse?"

"I don't like them."

"Holiday resort?"

"Honolulu."

"Would you like to be anyone else other than yourself? Why, or why not?"

"Have enough troubles of my own. Why should I want anyone else's?"

"How do you spend your private leisure hours when there is no one about?"

"Making scientific instruments."

"How did you come to broadcast?"

"Invitation from the B.B.C. in July, 1922."

The story of how he started as a humorist is a little more eventful. On a previous occasion he had confessed: "My sister first gave me the idea of trying school humour on the stage. She was a school-teacher, and I gave up song-writing to try my luck as a music-hall 'schoolmarm.' Then I changed to a schoolmaster, and now I have many school sketches, all written by myself." His son Bill played the cheeky boy in the first sketches.

As everyone now knows, Will is an amateur astronomer, and in August, 1933, he started scientists by discovering a huge spot on Saturn.

"I had been watching Saturn for the previous three weeks, and one evening—a Thursday—when I got through with my act at a West-End music-hall, I hurried back to my observatory. Saturn, with its peculiar halo, has always fascinated me, and I need hardly say I was pleased when I discovered the spot that evening. Dr. Stevenson confirmed my find a few minutes later, and I have since heard that an American saw it three days afterwards.

"The worst of being an amateur discoverer," says Will confidentially, "is that the minute you discover anything, all the other discoverers start

ringing up to tell you what they've seen. . . .

"I was quite a kid when I started. Somewhere about 1901 there was a partial eclipse of the sun, and we were sent out from school with little bits of smoked glass, and given a lecture about the sun and the moon. That fired my imagination. I started saving up my pocket-money for a book about the stars, and then nothing would do but I must have a little telescope."

He is serious about being serious! At the end of last year he confessed: "If I were asked to go to America again, to Hollywood or New York, either to play straight parts in films or on the stage—I would accept like a shot."

"Since when I first went on the stage I had all sorts of notions to play legitimate parts. It so happened that I had a sense of comedy, and the funny thing is that I am not necessarily a comic. People laugh like mad at me, but I think the real comedians are those members of my company whom I direct. The type of play I have felt like playing is a straight comedy or drama."

Mrs. Hay complained: "I have spent my life mixing with comedians and their wives. They are doleful people. Most of them are not a bit funny at home; they are usually terribly solemn."

"Comedians spend so much time being funny on the stage—often when they don't feel a bit humorous—that it is a relief to drop into an armchair by the fireside and be quiet. Then there is the business of thinking out new gags and new sketches. A joke that will set an audience rocking, will not raise a smile in a comedian's home, because jokes are a business there."

Will's day is a full one. "I get up at all times," he says, "and have my breakfast, which consists of tea and a sandwich. My morning's occupation is—getting up!" (But he doesn't really mean it.)

"I am often late for appointments, the reason being that the other people are always too early! I usually lunch at home, and eat very little. During the afternoon I usually work at a hobby, while for dinner, which I have at 6 p.m., I usually eat—very little!"

"My evening's occupation at home is just the same as the afternoon, and if I'm out I go to the movies. I go to bed at 1, 2 or 3 a.m., depending on whether I'm working in my observatory or not."

We regret that, owing to pressure on space, we are compelled to hold over the fourth article in the series "In Search of the Average Listener." This will be one of next week's many striking and attractive features.



The funny man is very serious here





*Yvette*  
**DARNAC**

**T**HE essence of piquant charm is this chic French-woman, such a popular favourite in B.B.C. revues and musical comedies. A talented songstress and actress, her latest enterprise is to form, with Jean Melville and Esther Coleman, a new harmony trio, "The Three Shades of Blue," which recently broadcast with Jack Payne's Band



# THE ANNOUNCER who SWORE

**G**OING into the Bolivar one day this week, I found myself in the middle of a crowd of "Wireless Puppets," chattering, drinking and lunching during a rehearsal break. Next to me was the twinkling, clever face of Lauri Wylie, Puppet Showman.

"When I put on my first B.B.C. show," said Lauri, "Sixty Smiles an Hour, Eric Maschwitz rang me up ten minutes after it finished and told me he liked it. Which was very nice of him. 'I've thought of a marvellous title for my next show!' I said. 'What is it?' said Eric."

Lauri beamed at me from behind his glasses. "To tell you the truth," he said, "I hadn't thought of a title at all till then. 'Wireless Puppets,' I said, on the spur of the moment. 'Right!' said Eric, and gave me a trail of dates!"

To look at them, you'd think the Wireless Puppets—Dick Francis, Fred Yule and Co.—were a pretty solid lot. But you'd be wrong.

"They don't exist," said Lauri, emphatically. "They're not people at all. They're fairies."

"Puppets on wires?" I put in. "No, no! No wires. They're Wireless Puppets. Just thin voices in the air. That's the idea we try to get across."

*An odd fact about Lauri Wylie; he hasn't smoked for nine years. And he still keeps—nicely dusted—twenty-one pipes, including three long-stemmed ones.*

*His doctor won't allow him to smoke. So he just looks and looks at them.*

**N**orman Shelley, radio actor, married exactly a fortnight ago, says that his love of boats is responsible for his present state of matrimony.

"When you find a girl who is willing to spend a whole winter painting the bottom of a boat, in cold and rain, ankle-deep in mud, spending the whole day at it, just handing you brushes—then," he said, "you know you have found somebody worth while."

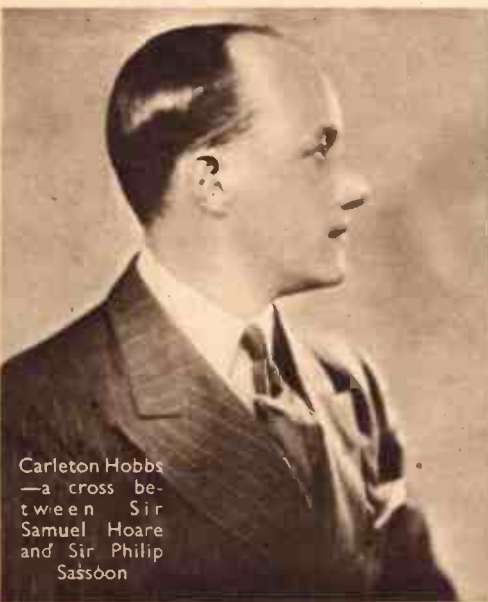
I agree that painting a boat is a unique proof of devotion.

In his spare time, Norman is a boat builder, a painter, an aeroplane pilot and a dress-designer—he designed his wife's wedding dress.

"That's the worst of it," said his wife—Monica Brett that was. "When I try to tell my friends what he's like, they simply won't believe he can do all the things I say he can."

"They only think I've 'got it' very badly!"

I forgot to mention that Norman is also



Carleton Hobbs—a cross between Sir Samuel Hoare and Sir Philip Sassoon

a cook—a better cook than his wife, as she agrees. I have been promised something astoundingly good for my first dinner at the Shelleys' flat.

**S**cene: an ante-room outside a Savoy Hill studio, in which a broadcast is proceeding. A young actor, waiting for his cue, begins dancing to the music from the loudspeaker.

(It is, you must remember, Savoy Hill.)

He dances down the shallow steps into the studio. Just at that moment, he gets his cue, stumbles, and sprains his ankle. Almost fainting, the unhappy fellow has to be dragged into the studio to get through his part somehow.

That was Carleton Hobbs who, with Cyril Nash and Philip Wade, is now one of the Three Veterans of Broadcasting. He's been at it for the staggering period of twelve years. Since August, 1925, according to his father's diary.

**Incidentally, he is the hero of the longest B.B.C. broadcast made by a single person.**



Mr. and Mrs. Norman Shelley fell in love while they painted a boat

He spouted for forty minutes, non-stop, when he read Kipling's short story, "Garm," recently. His record has only been beaten by the announcer who read the account of the Abdication, a fifty-four minute effort.

Carleton rehearsed and rehearsed "Garm." He rehearsed it on his wife according to custom. At last, he did it badly.

"Now put the book away," said his wife, "and don't look at it again."

He didn't. On the night, he was able to recapture his first enthusiasm, and made one of the best broadcasts of his life. Hundreds of letters told him so.

Christopher Wren, Weber in *Invitation to the Waltz*, and the villainous Lakington in *Bulldog Drummond*, are his favourite radio parts.



Lauri Wylie doesn't smoke his pipe... now

On the stage he has acted in everything from Bernard Shaw to a Gracie Fields revue. "She's absolutely lovely to work with," said Carleton. "It's because she's always absolutely the same, no matter who you are—stage hand, electrician... or what."

A thing he enjoys is acting in French. Not that he's a language expert. "It's done on a bluff—" he says, "—on the strength of a good accent."

Carleton Hobbs comes of a family of soldiers. His great-grandfather fought at Waterloo. He was himself a soldier till 1922; the only thing he regrets leaving the Army for is riding!

He doesn't look in the least military. He is slight, smiles, and talks charmingly. Has been described as a cross between Sir Samuel Hoare and Sir Philip Sassoon.

**Once an announcer swore, I have it on the authority of Monte Rey, Geraldo's vocalist with the romantic voice.**

It was the beginning of *Music Shop* the other night. The red light shone, Geraldo swiped his baton, the band crashed out their opening bars.

"Stop!" Everybody looked aghast. "It's not going through," explained the announcer. "You must begin again." They did it again. "Stop!"

What? Again? It was then that everybody present, including the announcer, said unquotable things. And the joke was—the sound had been going through all right all the time! Mystified listeners heard all three attempts to begin the show.

Monte Rey breeds Schnauzer dogs. He is so passionately fond of his home in the country that he refuses singing engagements at the week-ends.

And last week, when he was giving concerts in Yorkshire, his heart was yearning after the puppy that was being born in his absence.

Before leaving Broadcasting House after a broadcast, Monte always "passes a telephone call," as he puts it. He wants to know from his father and mother what he sounded like. And their criticism, he says, is not always polite.



# Lightning Fingers

The story of **BILLY MAYERL**, pianist, composer and conductor, whose regular broadcasts from Luxembourg are so popular, is told here by **Ross Redfern**



when not actually required on the piano. That's how Billy lost his first job.

Not that he minded very much. He had just published an Eastern suite (at the age of twelve!) which is still selling, and ambition burns high in a young man's breast.

Those early years of Billy Mayerl's form an epic of perseverance. He went from cinema to cinema—his classical training standing him in excellent stead, though the jobs in those pre-talkie cinemas consisted mainly of pounding out the dreariest and corniest music—and he also went from publisher to publisher, trying to sell his songs.

His first popular song earned him about 7d. a year in royalties, which does not leave much margin for caviare and automobiles. But the more he was flung out of publishers' offices the more he came back for further publication. (A close-up of Billy reveals that he has a large chin, and that chin has taken plenty.)

It was not very long before the youth that was shunned in publishers' offices was to be a welcome guest in the Big Shots' offices.

When Billy was sixteen he found his first (and last) romance. He was playing the piano in the Imperial Cinema, Clapham. Two orchestras were engaged to play in shifts, and the pianist in the other orchestra was a red-headed girl, Jill Bernini, who was engaged to a drummer.

Billy fell head over heels in love with Jill. "Are you going to marry Stephen West," he asked Jill.

"Yes," she said, a little tremulously.

"Oh, no you're not—you're going to marry me," replied the sixteen-year-old, the famous chin sticking out determinedly.

And so, in the words of the song, Billy had the next romance with her—and has remained faithfully hers!

They were married soon after Billy joined the Savoy Havana Band, at the age of 20.

Bert Ralton had brought over a band of

was inestimable. The first outfit to hit the air with any degree of regularity, world limelight was shed on the members of the band. Billy was able to feature much of his own music and arrangements. From the day he joined the Savoy Havana Band he has never looked back.

Compositions have sprung from his fertile brain with the same regular persistence that a darts champion can throw double ones! I should say that he must have written well over 500 songs, musical scores and light orchestral pieces.

His first big hit was a number called "Georgie Porgie," which was a big success in a show called "The Punch Bowl." Others followed. . . . "Just Keep on Dancing," written as a result of a chance remark made to a journalist ("Is ball-room dancing dying out?" asked the news hawk. "No," replied Billy, "people will just keep on dancing."), "Did Tosti Raise His Bowler Hat," Billy's pet comedy number, "I Loved, I Lost" . . . scores of them.

He has also written the score for many musical comedies and shows, such as "Nippy," "The Co-Optimists," "Silver Wings," "Millionaire Kid," and many of the Lupino-Cliff shows. His favourite number of the many that he has written appeared in the show *Love Lies*, and was called "House on the Hill-Top."

Billy's name is irrevocably linked with a succession of light pieces for the piano which prove him a master of the instrument. I wish I had a tenth as much in the bank as Billy must have earned from his famous "Marigold." Yet he did not like the piece very much, and published it only at the request of his wife. That's what they call feminine intuition. "White Heather," "Jazz Master" and "Jazz Mistress" are other Mayerl masterpieces that look like going on for ever.

As well as being a supreme artist, Billy is also an astute business man. Many people can play the piano, but not all can impart their knowledge. Billy can, and does. He has built up what is probably the world's largest postal tuition course

**A** FEW months ago I polished up my patent leather shoes, dug out a clean dress shirt and, in company with a very mink-and-monocle assembly, surged into the Saville Theatre, London, for the opening night of the latest Lupino-Cliff sunshine saga, "Over She Goes."

A most elegant back, surmounted by a sleek-haired head, rocked rhythmically in the orchestrapit, whipping the musicians to that requisite first-night frenzy.

The owner of both back and head was Billy Mayerl, one of the leading composers, pianists and conductors in the music-comedy world.

Flash back to 1908. A kid of six and a bit is on a concert platform playing a Grieg concerto with consummate artistry for one so young.

He follows it with a suite of his own composition—immature, maybe, but showing definite signs of the musical genius that is to make famous the name of Billy Mayerl (for he it is).

Just over five years later—at the age of twelve, and while still at school—Billy was playing a rickety old piano in a Shepherd's Bush cinema. Maybe that cinema smelt, but Billy didn't care (he was born over a fish-and-chip shop in Tottenham Court Road, anyway!) for he was doing the thing he loved more than anything else in the world—playing the piano.

Moreover he was doing it professionally, for he was paid seven-and-sixpence a week for his piano playing. That, however, was not enough for the ambitious young Mayerl. He tried to supplement his earnings by selling chocolate at that cinema,



American musicians to the Savoy, but his pianist had let him down. Billy was offered the job and the question of terms came up.

He had been earning £7 a week and, with his heart in his mouth, he resolved to ask for £9.

"Well," said Bert, "we won't quibble over a pound . . . you want £19. We'll give you £20!"

And that's how Billy sprang overnight from the small to the big money.

Apart from the money, the publicity value of his association with the world-famous Savoy band

in pianoforte playing. He started it in 1926, with little except talent and optimism. In 1932 he enrolled his 10,000th pupil. Last week he enrolled his 22,000th pupil. That is progress.

This then is Billy Mayerl, the man who taught the Duke of Kent to syncope. A popular figure in the show-world. A man with a perpetually amiable temperament. A man who plays golf enthusiastically (but, says Billy, "very badly"). A man with but one hatred in life—theatre matinees!

The toast is . . . Billy Mayerl.



**V**ILLAGE life has a strange effect on a girl. Unless she has tremendous ambition, packs a grip and boards a fast train to London, she'll stick in that same village until her ambition is completely suffocated.

I know. It nearly happened to me. I was born in a little village just outside Llanely, in Wales, and stood it for eighteen years. The only thing I ever did to break the monotony was to croon occasionally with the Denza Players, our local dance band.

That put big ideas into my head. I made up my mind to go to London and find romance, adventure and success.

Father, however, refused to give his consent, so very early one morning I slipped out of the house and caught the first express to London.

Funny how elated I felt during that journey. Funnier still how bewildered and lost I felt when I set foot on Paddington station. I wanted to go straight back, only I hadn't the money to buy the ticket.

In any case, having set out on this lone adventure, I meant to go through with it whatever the obstacles.

I found a small room that cost less than nothing, and after unpacking my things, I set out to find a job. This was easier said than done. For one thing, I knew nothing about agents, and for another, I hadn't a friend in the whole of London.

I sat in Hyde Park for an hour listening to the band, and then realised this was simply wasting time.

It might have been instinct, or possibly Providence, but within half an hour I found myself sitting in an agent's office in Charing Cross Road.

I have a hazy recollection of seeing dozens of shops with windows crammed with music, walking into one of these places and being shown into a reception room. There I had plenty of time to collect my thoughts—I was kept waiting nearly two hours before someone showed me into the agent's private sanctum.

"Can you sing 'Dinah'?" he asked.

I could—and did.

"O.K. You'll do," he said, and told me to prepare three songs for a cabaret show on the following Sunday night.

I left his room in a daze. My adventure had begun sooner than I had expected, and it was all very confusing. I stood in the reception office and tried to collect my wits.

"Can we help?"

I looked round and saw two young men standing beside me. I told them about the songs and wondered if they could suggest three suitable numbers. It seemed I had walked right up their street, and before I knew what was happening they had rushed me off to a restaurant for tea.

Those two fellows were Bert Cecil and Rex Arthur, from Jack Lewis's "Rolling Stones." I couldn't have made two better friends.

After tea they took me to Bert's house and transposed three numbers for my act. Mrs. Cecil, Bert's mother, insisted on my staying with her until I had settled down in the business.

On the fateful Sunday, when I was to make my debut as a professional crooner, I was a bundle of nerves. It was curious, because I had never experienced stage-fright back in Llanely.

When my call came I felt as if I wanted to run away, yet somehow I managed to reach the stand just as the band struck up the number.

Then my mind went completely blank. I couldn't remember a single word. I felt so ashamed that I almost cried.

The next day I called on the agent and he told me exactly what the manager of the hall had told him. He was fair, though, and during the next week he fixed me up with another Sunday show which would, provided I did well, mean a long-term contract.

I rehearsed the three numbers about twenty times a day, and by the Sunday I knew them as well as the back of my hand.

Then, just before the show, an awful thought crossed my mind. What would happen if I forgot my words again? Supposing I did?

I crept up on the stand and waited for the music to start. I heard the first three notes and my mind just froze right up. Yes, I had forgotten the words again.



Dainty Dorothy—demure and delightful!

Billy is one of the grandest men to work for, and he always announces me as "The Welsh Wizard." I'm sure the audiences expect to see a conjuror or something.

With all this excitement, however, and not really having time fully to appreciate my position, romance seemed to have slipped right out of my life. It was not until I went on that eight weeks' tour, which followed so rapidly after three broadcasts with Charlie Kunz, that I realised this.

It happened just after a show in the North. I was about to leave the theatre when a young man, all dressed up in white tie and tails, came up to me. His face was very red, and he was obviously very new to the "stage-door Johnnie" game.

When he stammered that he wanted me to go out and have a little supper with him I hadn't the heart to refuse. I really believe he would have shrunk half his size with shame if I had. Once he got over his nervousness, though, he was an exceptionally interesting fellow. We had a grand time together for the rest of the week, and I was quite sorry when I had to leave. He writes every week now, and often threatens to visit London to take me out for a little supper.

That seemed to start a whole string of romances and nowadays I rarely have a moment to myself. But still, it goes a long way to make life thoroughly enjoyable.

One of the most amusing things that has ever happened to me occurred while I was on tour. I had met a young fellow at a party, and he turned out to be the son of a knight. The rest of the artistes, when they heard this, pulled my leg unmercifully.

One evening, just before I was going on the stage, one of the fellows came running up with a note, which read, "Prince — of — requests that you should wear a red carnation during the second house to-night. His Highness has already visited the theatre

six times this week, and asks for this one favour." I couldn't make up my mind whether this was a gag or not. The Prince, very well known and therefore I cannot mention his name, might have been there for all I knew.

Anyway, I didn't tell a soul, and just before the second house I searched frantically for a red carnation. I spent half an hour before I came across one—it was nearly dead—in the manager's office. I asked him if I could have it, and with a puzzled look he said I could.

My call came, and I pinned it to my frock, but the moment I appeared on the stage there was a roar of laughter from the back of the hall.

Nearly every one of the artistes in the theatre had gathered there to see if I wore the red carnation. I was so mad that for a moment I felt like stamping my foot.

Luckily my sense of humour saved me just in time.

# I FORGOT THE WORDS

—and

## LOST TWO JOBS

How I ran away in search of fun and fame

By

## DOROTHY SQUIRES

(Singer with Billy Reid's Accordion band in the Monkey Brand programme from Luxembourg)

This time I did break down when I reached my dressing-room.

It seemed to me I had ruined my career almost as soon as it had begun, and for a week I didn't even try to find another job.

But it occurred to me that two misadventures, especially as I was a raw and inexperienced newcomer, wouldn't blacklist me with everybody else.

With a new feeling of hope I set about finding another job, and with the help of an agent I got a booking at the Burlington Gardens Club. This time I *did* remember the words, and landed a contract.

This was a lucky break in more ways than one because it led to my first broadcasting date. Charlie Kunz happened to call in at the Club one evening, and the next morning he sent his secretary round to see me. He wanted me to call on Charlie as soon as I could.

I went round the same day, and a week later I started with Charlie's band at the Casani Club. The next time they went on the air I was with them, and I felt, quite naturally, on top of the world. I could hardly believe my luck. It made the old days in Llanely seem just dim memories.

A few months later I did a single show with Billy Reid and his Accordion Band. As a result an agent fixed me up with an eight weeks' tour as a single act.

When I returned, Billy Reid gave me a permanent job with his band. This was the culminating point of my ambition. I had won through, and, difficult as it was, I had enjoyed every minute of my lone adventure.



"Why throw your slipper at the television set?"  
"I've been waiting to get at that crooner for years!"





# FROM BACKWOODS TO MICROPHONE

VERITY CLAIRE

introduces a popular Midland star,

## "THE SINGING LUMBERJACK,"

### JIM COLLIER

**S**TRANGE as it may sound, Jim Collier, "The Singing Lumberjack," was born at Bury, in Lancashire. Incidentally, his real name is Swarbrick.

When he was very young his family went out to Canada and settled near Toronto, where little Jim went to school.

Both his father and mother were gifted with beautiful voices, but never took money for their singing. Jim was the first member of the family to turn his musical talent to account.

He grew up in an atmosphere of music and showed a love of it from a very early age. He began his training early by singing in the church choir. This was the first United Church in Toronto, where his father was choirmaster and his mother organist. As if this wasn't enough, Jim then became first tenor and his sister alto! That church owed a lot to one family.

All the week Jim worked with his father at the lumber mill in the backwoods of Toronto, felling logs and bringing them into the mill on huge sleighs drawn by teams of horses. As you know, a lot of lumber is brought to the mills by water, but there wasn't a river near to the Swarbrick mill and the work had to be done by sleighs.

"You must have had some fun in those days!" I said, "and plenty of adventures, too, I expect."

"Oh, I don't know," said Jim modestly. "It was all in the day's work. I remember once, though, we had a great job felling one tree. It was an extra large one and took us two hours to fell. When it came down at last what do you think we found in it? Two 'coons, several black squirrels and a bath tub and a half full of honey! I reckon 'coons are the prettiest little animals you'll find, they've got such funny faces. These were killed when the tree came down; I skinned them and sold the pelts for quite a lot."

After eight years of work at the lumber mills Jim got a bit bored and thought he'd try to earn his living by singing. He studied for a year at the Toronto Conservatoire of music and then looked about for a job. He soon found one.

His next step was broadcasting. But how to set about it? One night he was singing at a night club and met an official from CFCA, one of the Toronto stations. They had several drinks and got very friendly. Jim thought this might be an opportunity of getting on the air and casually suggested to his new friend that an audition

would be welcomed. The official, who was in a good mood, promised to arrange it. Jim went up for a test, passed with flying colours and went on the air almost immediately.

He broadcast regularly for nearly six years, being billed as "Sunny Jim," not "The Singing Lumberjack" as he is in England. He received an enormous fan mail, which took him some time to answer.

"I could manage the letters from girls," he said, "but when it came to letters from men I was a bit stuck!"

"What sort of songs did you sing?" I asked.

"Mostly straight ones," he answered, "and ballads. I like a song with something in it, not just sloppy crooning. I can't croon and I don't want to. The songs that brought me more fan mail than anything else were 'Lazybones'—that always went big,—and my mother's favourite, 'Little Old Church in the Valley.' That's popular everywhere, in England as much as in Canada."

He worked for two years with the biggest orchestra in Toronto, Jack Arthur's Imperial Orchestra, at the Imperial Theatre. This was a huge cinema which gave a show consisting of one big picture, a comedy, news and variety.

Jim sang with the band and soon became popular. For the first year he appeared—or rather, didn't appear—as the Phantom Voice, singing from the "wings," rather an awkward undertaking, as he had difficulty in seeing the conductor's baton. He was a great success and after a year thought it might be as well if he could be seen! He asked the conductor what he thought about it. Jack Arthur agreed, and Jim became a fully fledged variety artiste and sang with the orchestra four times a day.

Jim was by now widely known and very popular. The lumber mills were a thing of the distant past. He broadcast, sang at the Imperial Theatre, and worked with various dance bands; no slacking for him.

His last broadcasting engagement before leaving Canada was in a "Breakfast Hour" for CKNC. Each morning from eight till nine o'clock a bunch of artistes got together and gave a "Breakfast Hour" of light entertainment. Jim

took part in this every day for seven months and didn't often repeat his programme. And who do you think was his announcer in those days? A voice you all know, rich and full of character—Bill Campbell, pioneer in England of that fine series of broadcasts, "The Rocky Mountaineers."

"I once did a Canadian broadcast that wasn't a broadcast, if you get me," said Jim. "I did a special quarter-hour programme and when I'd finished the announcer came up and said he was very sorry, but the mike hadn't been 'alive.' And there I'd been, singing for fifteen solid minutes and not a sound going out on the air! I'll say I was mad that time!"

Jim was fond of his work and fond of Canada, but underneath it all he had a secret longing to go to England. His parents and relations were always talking about the beauties of the home country and how grand life was over there, till Jim couldn't bear it any longer and decided to see for himself. So he and his wife and baby Carol packed their bags and came over.

Jim went straight to Manchester, where he had come from in the first place, and tried to get a job. It wasn't as easy as he had thought. He couldn't get a date to broadcast.

"I thought, you know," he said, "that if I went in to the B.B.C. and said I'd broadcast for years in Canada they'd give me a date straight away. I didn't relish the idea of lining up for my turn. I soon found out how wrong I was!"

Manchester didn't want him, so he came down to Birmingham and got a job in a motor factory. He hated the idea of giving up his singing and scouted round for a job. He found one and was soon singing with a dance band.

One night, several months later, he was singing at the Grand Hotel, Birmingham, when Robert Tredinnick heard him. He introduced himself and told Jim that his voice sounded as though it would broadcast well. Jim felt he'd struck lucky at last. Tredinnick introduced Jim to a friend of his, also from the B.B.C., and promised Jim a letter of recommendation to Martyn Webster, adding that the spoken word wasn't enough and it was better to put everything on paper. The letter duly arrived, Jim presented it at the B.B.C. and asked to see Mr. Webster. Martyn appeared and asked what he could do for Jim?

Please turn to page 31





Fraulein Elisabeth Corty, one of the German-speaking announcettes

# ANOTHER GLIMPSE

# LUXEMBOURG

In the little Duchy of Luxembourg is situated the station that provides listeners with so much joyous radio entertainment. Here are some new and exclusive pictures of some of Luxembourg's personalities



Exploring the underground passages of Luxembourg . . . relics of the fortress built in 1671 on which the station stands



(Left) Fraulein Eva Sievert, another German announcer, with (right) Mademoiselle Paulette Roux, second French announcer

Happy snap of S. P. Ogden-Smith, chief English announcer



A peep at Luxembourg's large music library



Important conference. (Right) M. Paulvey, station director, and (left) M. Gruintgens, chief engineer



*Her enchanting beauty fascinates men!*

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Originated for the stars, the luxury of this kind of Make-up is available to you.

Note the Make-up advice MADELEINE CARROLL gives you against each one of her Photographs.



MADELEINE CARROLL AND CARY COOPER IN "THE GENERAL DIED AT DAWN" A Paramount Picture

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**COLOUR HARMONY FACE POWDER.** "You'll marvel how your Colour Harmony shade of Max Factor's Face Powder will actually enliven the beauty of your skin," says Madeleine Carroll. Matchless in texture, it creates a satin-smooth Make-up that clings for hours.

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For personal Make-up advice and to test your Colour Harmony shades in Powder, Rouge, and Lipstick—POST COUPON NOW.

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| Complexion  | Eyes  | Hair   |
|---|---|--|
| Very Light . . . . . <input type="checkbox"/>                                     | Blue . . . . . <input type="checkbox"/>     | BLONDE   |
| Fair . . . . . <input type="checkbox"/>   | Grey . . . . . <input type="checkbox"/>     | Light . . . . . <input type="checkbox"/> Dark . . . . . <input type="checkbox"/> |
| Creamy . . . . . <input type="checkbox"/>   | Green . . . . . <input type="checkbox"/>    | BROWNETTE  |
| Medium . . . . . <input type="checkbox"/>   | Hazel . . . . . <input type="checkbox"/>    | Light . . . . . <input type="checkbox"/> Dark . . . . . <input type="checkbox"/> |
| Ruddy . . . . . <input type="checkbox"/>  | Brown . . . . . <input type="checkbox"/>    | BRUNETTE   |
| Sallow . . . . . <input type="checkbox"/>   | Black . . . . . <input type="checkbox"/>    | Light . . . . . <input type="checkbox"/> Dark . . . . . <input type="checkbox"/> |
| Freckled . . . . . <input type="checkbox"/>                                       | LASHES                                      | REDHEAD  |
| Olive . . . . . <input type="checkbox"/>  | Light . . . . . <input type="checkbox"/>    | Light . . . . . <input type="checkbox"/> Dark . . . . . <input type="checkbox"/> |
| SKIN  | Dark . . . . . <input type="checkbox"/>     | If hair is Grey, check type above and here . . . . . <input type="checkbox"/>    |
| Dry . . . . . <input type="checkbox"/>  | AGE   |  |
| Oily . . . . . <input type="checkbox"/> Normal . . . . . <input type="checkbox"/> | Over 35 . . . . . <input type="checkbox"/>  |  |
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NAME \_\_\_\_\_  
 ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_



# AIR ACE—AIR DICTATOR

Stephen Ujhazy,  
continuing his fascinating series  
of "Dictators of the Air," tells  
the romantic story of

## COUNT CIANO, OF ITALY

**A**SK any average man to name the birthplace of radio as an entertainment and he will probably answer "Italy. They were lucky to have a Marconi to help them."

That is an obstinate and familiar fallacy.

How many of you know that even before the war France and Belgium were radiating wireless entertainments? These broadcasts were only received by a few privileged listeners—and behind the entertainment was the shadow of a possible new weapon of war.

It was not until a few years after the war that Italy bothered about radio entertainment. And it was not until Mussolini's Blackshirts had marched on Rome and the Fascist era had begun that Italian broadcasting was really encouraged and developed.

And out of the ranks of the Fascists came the man who was to become Italy's dictator of the air—Count Ciano.

To-day Count Ciano, who is son-in-law of Mussolini, is Minister of Foreign Affairs. But to Italian radio fans he will always remain their radio hero: nobody can take his place.

Count Ciano was made Minister of Propaganda—the first one Italy had ever known.

Immediately he turned to the reorganisation of Italian radio. Here he was luckier than most of the European air dictators. He found plenty of money ready at hand.

The Duce, himself an astute master of propaganda, said to his young colleague, "Spend what you like. But build a radio system that will make the world wonder."

Ciano bought elaborate apparatus with the Fascist funds. He also secured something beyond price: the co-operation of Marconi.

So the network of Italian radio stations spread until all Europe might hear glorious opera from La Scala, Milan—and in the intervals cleverly-worded Fascist propaganda.

I first met Count Ciano at a reception he gave to the foreign Press in Rome to mark the opening of the most modern building in the city, the Ministry for Propaganda, which was also the headquarters of Italian radio.

Ciano was radiant. This was a day he had dreamed about, awaited eagerly.

He was excited as a schoolboy. Mussolini had given him control of the radio in face of applications from many other ambitious young men—and here was justification of the Duce's choice.

**W**hen I betrayed a little knowledge of technical radio, he dragged me along to inspect the newest equipment he had just acquired.

I looked at the complicated arrangement of dials, switches and winking valves in comic dismay.

"Where is the man who can handle apparatus like this?" I asked.

"I can," replied Ciano.

For a moment I thought he was joking. Then I discovered that Count Ciano, who is an accomplished pilot and motor mechanic, has also mastered enough of the technical side of radio to enable him to follow his engineers in the most bewildering arguments.

This makes him one point up on any other radio dictator I know.

And where did he learn it?

Aboard a certain elegant white yacht which even now is gently cruising around the Mediterranean. The *Electra*, the world's most famous yacht, where Marconi continues his research into the baffling ways of the ultra-short and micro-waves.

Marconi, who allows few men to enter his floating radio laboratory, has taken Count Ciano into his confidence and taught him most of what he knows.

This knowledge has had many sequels.

Ciano, who won fame as one of Italy's most daring air fighters, took his 'plane to Abyssinia.

One morning he was on an observation flight over the hills when he spotted a concentration of troops.

It was vital that the information should be radioed back to headquarters immediately. He turned to the radio on his 'plane—and found it wouldn't work.

Most other pilots would have been helpless.

Ciano, while his 'plane swooped and zoomed against the Abyssinian sky, made a neat repairing job—and the information was soon before headquarters.

In private life, the man who has mastered the air in two ways is a charming young man.

Like his wife, he dabbles in most of the arts



As an air ace Ciano has that grim Mussolini look—

—but as a broadcaster he approaches the mike with a cheery smile

and loves music with the intensity of the good Italian. As a matter of fact Count Ciano has a pleasant singing voice that with training might have won him eminence in another direction.

And that reminds me of a rather amusing story.

Ciano uses a dictaphone for most of his office work, and on one occasion it was very late when he finished the last letter, alone in his room.

He was so elated that he had cleaned up arrears of work that he burst into song.

The dictaphone was still running.

When he came into his office next morning and entered his secretary's room, he found half a dozen girls grouped around the dictaphone, listening in turn and smiling at what they heard.

"What is all this?" the Minister asked.

"Listen," said his secretary.

He heard a few bars of an operatic air.

"Quite a nice voice," he said pleasantly to the vast relief of the secretary who feared he might be annoyed.

"I seem to know it. Whose is it?"

"Yours," she said.

Shortly after this he hit upon the idea of having gramophone records of all the speeches he broadcast for "E.I.A.R.," the Italian broadcasting organisation he had created.

"The only drawback to broadcasting," he told an announcer, "is that one can't hear oneself talk."

The gramophone records remedied this. Count Ciano and his wife played them through and then discussed ways of improving the Minister's manner at the "mike."

Actually it needed little improvement, for his pleasant voice and persuasive manner have always been most effective.

When Count Ciano made his first visit abroad as Foreign Minister, he came to Berlin.

Although he had to face a programme which, thanks to the Teutonic thoroughness of its arrangers, left him scarcely a free minute, he managed to "disappear" between a reception and a gala banquet.

Ciano couldn't resist having a peep at Berlin's famous "Funkhaus."

At the banquet that evening, Baron Neurath leaned towards him.

"What do you think of our Funkhaus?" he asked.

"Admirable," answered Ciano, "but ours is better."

And this pride in the radio system he created for Italy will never leave him.

When he quitted his position as Minister of Propaganda to enter the Foreign Office, he took his successor

—the present Minister, Signor Alfieri—with him to Rome's 'Broadcasting House.'

"Take good care of this, my most cherished possession," he said to Alfieri before the assembled staff.

Mussolini, who had three Ministerial portfolios to bestow, impressed upon his son-in-law the heavy responsibilities attached to his new job.

"I hope you do well," said the Duce, "for it is difficult for me to part with this important position."

"I understand," answered Ciano, "you're feeling as I did yesterday when I handed over the radio to Alfieri."

Count Ciano has many personal tastes that are typically British.

He is a lover of exercise in the open air, a splendid horseman, and a skilful fencer.

Naturally he flies continually for pleasure. A born pilot cannot keep out of the air for long.

His fast town car, which he likes to drive himself with a chauffeur sitting beside him, has a powerful radio set fitted in it.

The traffic cops of Rome have a way of spotting the approach of the man who brought them national radio.

If they see a sleek black car, they feel fairly sure.

If they see a handsome young man at the wheel, they are a little bit more certain.

If they hear a burst of music above the traffic boom, they are decided.

And hail Ciano with a full-blooded Fascist salute that is a work of art to achieve and a joy to behold.





Dreadful moment for Patrick Waddington was when he said some things that were not intended for broadcasting

# "WAS MY FACE"

Eleven famous radio stars recall incidents which made them blush—either out of pity for another person or out of self-pity! This symposium will make the listener realise that mishaps do sometimes occur behind the smooth, flawless façade of broadcasting!

and we thought, "Well, that's *something* new in the act, anyhow!"

It came to the show, and on we trotted. I plumped myself down at the piano full of beans, we were duly announced, and then—a complete and utter blank. I couldn't have played the new signature tune to save my life. But I did play something, although what it was we have never yet discovered.

The fact remains that Gwen sang our new lyric to a tune that neither of us had ever heard, and as far as I know nobody to this day has ever been any the wiser. But did we blush! Believe me, a lobster had got nothing on us that night.

despite the hour, everyone was at the studio in good time—except the pianist.

Unfortunately, none of us knew who the pianist was supposed to be. So someone telephoned the most likely man, but he denied all knowledge of the broadcast.

Our predicament was explained to him, and when he realised how serious it was he promptly threw an overcoat over his pyjamas, leapt into his car, and drove down to Broadcasting House.

If he had bothered to dress he would have been too late.

## TOO MUCH REALISM

By D. A. Clarke-Smith

**WHEN** Lance Sieveking presented "Azeff" over the air, some little time ago, I was given the title role—real person, agent provocateur, and spy during the Revolution.

I had the last few minutes of the play entirely to myself. Just before, Robert Speight, who was also in the cast, was supposed to be packing suitcases to go away.

To lend effect, I gave him a hand. We shoved everything within sight into those cases, banged down the lids and snapped the locks.

Then I turned to the microphone to speak my last lines—and found I hadn't the script! We'd packed it in the suitcases and, to make matters worse, didn't know which one it was in!

Incidentally, during rehearsals for this play, Sieveking made a remark for which he will always be



Marjery Wyn recalls a pyjama'd player—and, "was his face red!"

## CONGRATULATIONS

By Harry S. Pepper

**I** RECALL an incident which happened several months ago and which, after almost leading to disaster, finally led to congratulations.

I had rehearsed a group of songs with a woman artiste, and all went well until the time came to go on the air. Then we discovered, to our horror, that we had each forgotten to bring the music.

There were only a few moments to go and in desperation I dashed off to Jack Payne, who supplied some popular songs, which were better than nothing, but were only single copies. I had to have the music, so the words were scribbled hastily on scraps of paper.

Unfortunately, my writing was none too legible, and every now and then, when the singer could not decipher the words, she muttered: "Play, play! Go on, play!"

I blushed all through that group of songs, but my blushing then was nothing compared to that, a few minutes later, when a B.B.C. official met me in the corridor and congratulated me on "a really great show!"

## KING SPILIP

By Leonard Henry

**I** SHALL never forget my feeling of embarrassment when, during a broadcast for which I was responsible, I found that two artistes who had appeared earlier on in the broadcast had dashed off and carried away most of the script and music for the latter part of the show!

My fellow artistes and myself were left with little beyond our memories; but, somehow, we managed to gag our way through to the end without, I think, undue "roughness."

When I really blushed in front of the microphone, however, was when I forgot myself sufficiently, in the middle of a stately Elizabethan drama, to exclaim: "And where is our cousin, King Spilip of Fain?"

## I FORGOT THE TUNE

By Alec McGill

**AS**, I think, nearly everybody knows, we use "Mademoiselle from Armentieres" as our signature tune, to which I wrote appropriate words for us.

On one occasion, when we were going to broadcast, I thought I'd write another opening, and did so. We rehearsed it in the morning. Everything was O.K.

## I THOUGHT I'D FORGOTTEN

By Marius B. Winter

**STRANGE** as it may seem, the broadcasting experience which made me blush the deepest occurred when I was miles away from any studio. I was, in fact, almost miles from anywhere, being on holiday in a lonely part of Cornwall.

I walked into a small village inn for a "refresher" and stood dumbfounded before the counter as I heard the wireless in the landlord's parlour announce: "Marius B. Winter and his Band." And there was I, 300 miles from London! I immediately thought I had overlooked an engagement, and the colour rushed to my cheeks.

I asked where the nearest telephone was, and when I found it I put through an urgent call to my manager. I learned from him that the B.B.C. had asked for the band at short notice, and there had been no time to get in touch with me. Happily, I had *not* forgotten an engagement, after all!

## BROADCASTING IN PYJAMAS

By Marjery Wyn

**B**ROADCASTS to the Empire sometimes take place at unearthly hours.

A few months ago, for instance, I took part in a broadcast to Australia which began at 6.45 a.m. but





# RED?



remembered at the B.B.C. Fishing for words to describe the voice he wanted me to use, he said: "You know the kind of man, Clarkie—short, stubby fingers, and dirty nails; well, a voice like *that!*"

## THE WRONG SIGNAL

By Tommy Handley

**T**HERE are two occasions on which I have turned crimson in front of the microphone, and both are still fresh in my memory.

One occurred in 1927, when I compered the Royal Command Performance at the Victoria Palace.

I had to comment on the scene in a casual manner until Their Majesties arrived, and it was arranged that notice of their arrival would be conveyed to me by a movement of the stage manager's arm.

When, however, I saw the latter pushing a protruding section of the curtain into its proper place, I misinterpreted the gesture and announced to the world that Their Majesties had arrived when, in reality, they were still on their way!

The other occurred at my audition in 1924. I was asked to sing a song; then, just as the producer was leaving the studio to hear my audition, he stopped and said: "When you have finished singing, say something *funny.*"

This, of course, made me nervous, and during my song I was trying to think of something humorous to say, but could not. However, as my song ended, and for no reason whatever, I started to recite "Thirty days hath September. . ."; and, to crown everything, I couldn't even remember the recitation, and just mumbled the finish, sat down very miserably, and waited.

In a moment or two the door burst open and the producer came in with someone else. To my utter amazement, tears of laughter were streaming down both their faces, and I was informed I had got the job!

Eric Maschwitz (right) recalls the sad story of a nervous tenor!

## THE NERVOUS TENOR

By Eric Maschwitz

**I**T takes a great deal to make me blush, but, as far as I remember, I did once go slightly pink in the early days of broadcasting.

The occasion was a programme of more or less amateur artistes who had passed our auditions. A certain tenor from the North of England came to the microphone. The accompanist played the introduction to his first song, but not a sound came from the singer. In answer to our signals, he blurted out: "Oh, dear, I've forgotten my teeth!"

It turned out that he had been so nervous about broad-



Charlie Clapham's awful memory dates back to the 1935 Christmas Party

casting that, when going to wash before coming to the studio, he had removed his teeth and forgotten to put them back again!

## THE GATECRASHER

By Charlie Clapham

**C**HRISTMAS PARTIES at Broadcasting House are usually jolly affairs, those taking part in them entering into the spirit of the thing with gusto.

The 1935 Party, however, almost ended in disaster. It was just beginning to get into its swing when I suddenly spotted a young woman, with a script in her hand, walking towards the microphone. She was a complete stranger to me and I had seen her at none of the rehearsals. So I whispered: "Are you one of the Party?"

"No," she replied, "but when I get in front of the microphone I am going to read this."

"You're not," I said quickly, and edged her farther away. Two or three of those around me had now begun to sense that something was wrong and came

Leonard Henry in festive mood with Norman Long, Hermione Gingold and Yvette Darnac. Leonard's embarrassing moment was not quite such good cause for mirth!



Claude Hulbert recalls the only occasion he has ever been late for a broadcast

to the rescue. Leaving them to keep the intruder at a safe distance, I went across to Eric Maschwitz and told him what was happening.

All this time Tommy Handley was gagging away manfully, oblivious to what was happening, but wondering why on earth the Party had suddenly fallen flat and his best jokes were going unrewarded.

After seven or eight minutes—very anxious ones for all of us—the commissionaire, to whom Eric Maschwitz had sent a message, came up to the studio. He was a tall fellow and lame. He came limping in and across to the girl, and said politely: "Excuse me, miss, but would you mind helping me across the floor?"

"Certainly," she replied, and, to our great relief, took hold of his arm. He allowed her to escort him to the door, and then pushed her through and locked it.

We learned afterwards that the poor girl was mental and that while she was in the studio her father was searching for her everywhere.

## ROLLING UP THE CARPET

By Patrick Waddington

**W**E were rehearsing a variety show when I suggested to the producer that it might be fun to turn the performance into a crazy show. He agreed with this, and accordingly we fitted in a number of gags.

The title of one of the songs I had to sing was "Roll Up the Carpet," and it was arranged that, during the singing of this number, "Mrs. Pullpleasure" and her radio son should commence to roll up the studio carpet, at the same time inserting some snappy dialogue.

For some inexplicable reason, however, when it came to the actual broadcast I clean forgot the arrangement, and as I felt the carpet being pulled from under my feet I began to say things that were never intended for the mike! And did I blush!

## LATE FOR A BROADCAST

By Claude Hulbert

**T**HE only time I have ever been late for a broadcast happened when Enid and I were running an act with Paul England and Pat Paterson. Paul always called for us in his car, but one day an unusually long traffic jam delayed him several minutes on the way.

We arrived at the studio breathless and just as the orchestra had struck up our overture.

Paul had to go to the microphone almost immediately. "Hello, mike!" he panted, "How . . . are . . . you? You . . . know . . . me . . ." And then his breath failed him altogether.

Pat Paterson realised what had happened, pushed Paul from the mike and finished "I'm Paul!"

We have often wondered what listeners thought when they heard a woman's voice instead of Paul's!



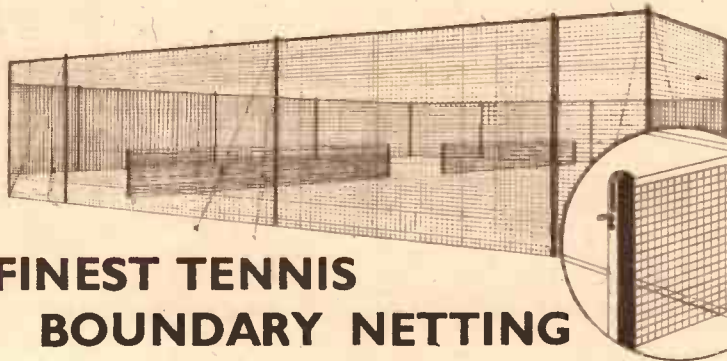


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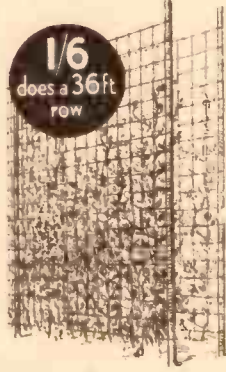
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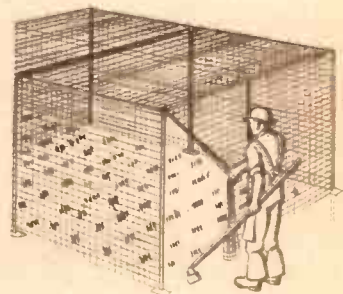
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## The Woman Listener

# My Household Diary

By ELIZABETH CRAIG

IT'S nearly two years since I kept a household diary. I've been so busy in the meantime writing books on cookery, gardening, housekeeping, and needlework, that diary keeping was out of the question. Now that I have a breathing space, here I am again, on the eve of the Coronation, ready to help you to make running a home a pleasure.

Every time I turn on my radio I hope to hear some new hints on running a home, but it seems that in England good housewives are supposed to be born, not made. Perhaps this accounts for the absence of news for the housewife.

## NEWS FOR THE HOUSEWIFE

**Strained Prunes.**—Sold in cans. Serve in place of fresh fruit with breakfast, or thin with cream to make prune fool. Use also for flavouring sponge or bread puddings.

**Apple and Apricot Purée.**—Sold in cans. Use like strained prunes, or as a flavouring for butter icing or cream for filling layer cakes.

**Egg Preservative.**—Sold in cans of various sizes. Smallest size, costing 2s. 8d., preserves 250 eggs. Store eggs after dipping in any cool place.

**"Save-Smell" Lid.**—This aluminium lid, sunken on top, for taking 2 inches of cold water, abolishes all odours during cooking. When used on a pan containing odourless food, water can be omitted and lid used for keeping plates and dishes hot, or as a low saucepan.

**Water Softener and Perfumer.**—A simple device in bakelite containing a cake of water softener and perfumer in eau-de-Cologne, lavender, pine, verbena, etc. One cake softens and perfumes thirty baths. 3s. 11d. complete; refills 1s. 6d. each.

## WAYS WITH FRESH HERRING

I thought I knew all about herrings until I went to a food exhibition the other day. Now

No name is better known to housewives than ELIZABETH CRAIG, famous Cookery Expert. Here are the first pages out of her Diary in which she jots down, for your benefit, odds and ends of kitchen news, unusually good recipes and helpful hints on household management

that I know that one pound of herrings provides more calories than a pound of meat, or a pound of eggs, I want you to include herrings oftener in your menus. Here are some suggestions:—

(1) Remove heads and tails, then scale and clean. Remove backbone, if liked. Roll in fine oatmeal, seasoned with salt and pepper. Fry in a little

smoking-hot fat. If liked, brush with beaten egg before rolling in oatmeal.

(2) Divide a boned herring into two fillets. Sprinkle each fillet with pepper and salt. Roll up each fillet, beginning at the neck, with skin inside. Egg and crumb. Fry in deep smoking-hot fat. If preferred, spread fillets with any forcemeat you like before rolling up.

To-morrow is May Day. Next week is the Coronation. Let's put our best foot forward, so that when Coronation Day arrives we'll enjoy it as much as our "better halves." Of course, your spring cleaning's finished! But I'm sure you've some ends to tie up, with Easter coming so early, so let's get down to it.

## WORK FOR THIS WEEK

(1) Examine last winter's wardrobe. Dispose of worn or outgrown clothes, unless wanting to remodel them for next season, when clean or wash and store away till the autumn.

(2) If storing any furs or woollen garments, place in moth bags, or store in a cupboard which you must remember to spray once a week with disinfectant.

(3) Clean and store away surplus blankets and eiderdowns.

(4) Pickle surplus eggs.

(5) Plan Coronation menus and buy food that can be stored.

(6) Plan and carry out any Coronation decorations, floral or otherwise.



Everybody's friend—  
Elizabeth  
Craig

## TO MAKE A CORONATION CAKE

½ lb. salt butter, ½ lb. flour, 3 eggs, 1 lb. cleaned sultanas, ¼ teaspoonful ground mace, ¼ teaspoonful ground cloves, ¼ teaspoonful grated nutmeg, ¼ cupful milk, ½ lb. light, brown sugar, ½ teaspoonful baking soda, 1 lb. cleaned currants, ½ lb. chopped, stoned raisins, ½ lb. chopped, mixed candied peel, ¼ lb. chopped, dried apricots, ½ teaspoonful ground cinnamon, 1 tablespoonful treacle, weak coffee.

Grease and line a cake tin with three layers of greased paper. Beat butter and sugar to a cream in a large basin. Prepare fruit before weighing. Sift flour with soda and spices. Beat eggs well. Stir in milk. Add flour and liquid alternately, keeping back 2 or 3 tablespoonfuls of flour. Mix fruit with remainder of flour. Add to other mixture, stir in enough weak coffee until the batter will drop easily from a spoon. Pack into prepared tin. Hollow out centre with the back of your right hand, so that cake will rise evenly. Bake in a slow oven, 325 degrees F., from 3 to 4 hours. Test with a skewer in the centre when cake looks ready. If skewer comes out sticky, bake cake a little longer and test again. When skewer is dry, remove cake from oven and turn gently on to a wire rack to cool. When quite cold, store in an airtight tin. Next week I'll tell you how to ice and decorate it.

Coming back from Liverpool last week, I had an argument with a housewife from the Isle of Man. "It's all very well you talking," she said. "You're able to have a fully stocked store cupboard. It's quite another question when you find, as we often do, that you want to follow a recipe for, let us say, a chocolate cake, and discover that Billy has eaten all the chocolate; or you rather fancy the sound of scones made with cream of tartar and baking soda, and you are out of both." It's not necessary to have a very fully stocked store cupboard if you learn to make use of substitutes. Let me give you a little table that will help you in an emergency:—

## WHEN OUT OF—

**Cream of Tartar and Baking Soda.**—Use baking powder, allowing 2 teaspoonfuls to ½ teaspoonful baking soda mixed with 1 teaspoonful cream of tartar.

**Chocolate.**—Use cocoa and butter, allowing 2 teaspoonfuls cocoa, creamed with 1 tablespoonful butter to 1 oz. chocolate.

**Flour for Thickening.**—Allow half cornflour for quantity of flour suggested.

**Eggs.**—Allow for every egg missing 2 tablespoonfuls flour, sifted with ½ teaspoonful baking powder. Rub in ½ tablespoonful fat, and cream with 2 tablespoonfuls liquid.

One word more. If you make a point of doing your housework to music from the radio, you won't find it so tiresome as if you work unaccompanied. I know from experience. I work twice as fast when music's on the air.



Keeping an expert eye on the dinner in course of preparation—scene in Elizabeth Craig's model kitchen

Look out for ELIZABETH CRAIG again in next week's "R.P."



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**BILLY REID**

(7.15 p.m.)

**BILLY BISSETT**

(7.30 p.m.)

**SIDNEY LIPTON**

(7.45 p.m.)

**JACK PAYNE**

(9.15 p.m.)

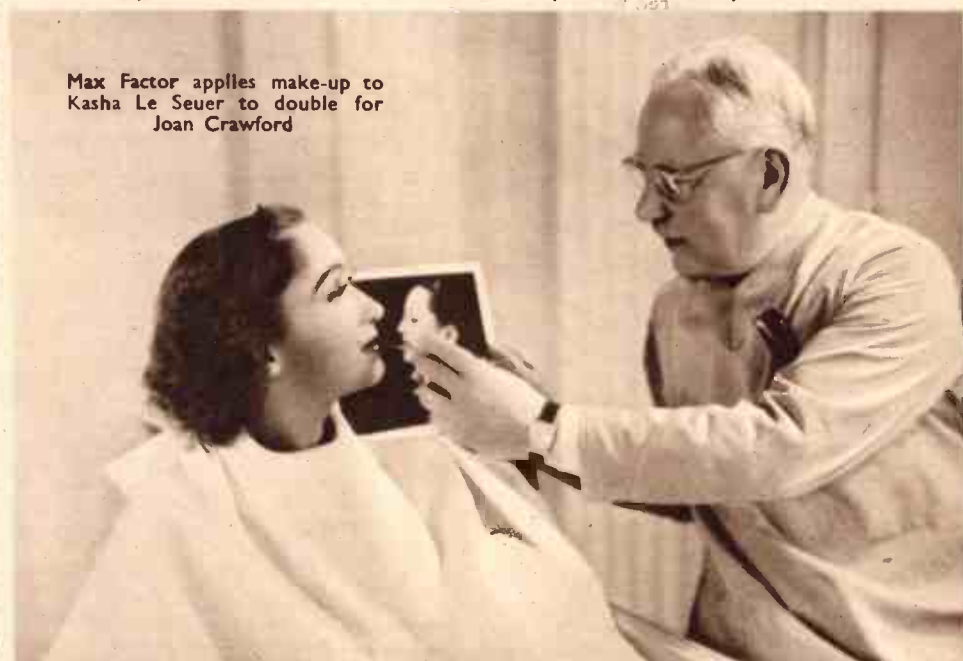
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The Woman Listener

## ARE YOU 100% IMMACULATE?

By MAX FACTOR, The Hollywood Beauty Genius



Max Factor applies make-up to Kasha Le Seuer to double for Joan Crawford

**S**INCE brains and beauty are now considered equally important, a beauty test should be as interesting as an intelligence test.

How does your beauty score compare with your intelligence score? Are you 100 per cent immaculate?

For an example of 100 per cent. perfection you may take Jean Harlow. The other day she told a journalist that her nose didn't belong to her face, that her eyes were too deep set, and generally intimated that if she had to rely entirely on nature the screen would never have seen a film star called Jean Harlow.

So take your pencil and paper (and, if you have one, a picture of a star that fits your type) and sit before the mirror. Be honest with yourself, and give yourself a beauty test!

A perfect powder job is worth *twenty points* to your credit. But does your face have that "dipped-in-a-flour-barrel" appearance, or does it shine? In either case, you can give yourself *twenty points* on the minus side of your beauty test paper.

I want you to remember that the face of a film star is powdered properly, with clouds of powder, but the excess is all brushed away with a soft powder brush. Furthermore, her powder is put on over her rouge, eyebrow pencil and eyeshadow. In other words, powdering comes last for a perfect make-up.

**N**EXT you come to the study of lipstick. Are your lips made up to give you maximum appeal? Is your lipstick applied so that it gives them the best possible shape?

If this is so, you can give yourself *ten points* on the credit side.

The next question is: **DO YOU USE THE PROPER SHADE OF LIPSTICK, SO THAT THE COLOUR BLENDS WITH YOUR OWN COMPLEXION?** If you do, give yourself *five plus points*. If you don't, the five points belong on the minus side.

For the last *five points* in the use of lipstick you must check the final touches. Is your colour carefully blended with a finger so that there are no two-toned effects, making you look artificial? Does your lipstick cover the inner edges of the lips? Have you used tissue to remove the caked or oily surface... the final touch of all?

**R**OUGE is one of the most difficult cosmetics to use correctly. If you apply your rouge in such a way that the highlights give you the proper contour, you deserve *ten merits*. But be

sure it is correct. For example, Marlene Dietrich would never wear rouge in the Claudette Colbert manner.

The trick to remember is to blend your rouge with your finger-tips right up to your lower lashes. If your face is inclined to be too broad, blend the rouge inward towards the nose. But if your face is rather narrow, always blend outward away from the nose.

The colour of your rouge is also extremely important. Be sure you select the shade that corresponds to your colour harmony, the shade which is a perfect compliment to your powder and lipstick... and then you have *five more points* to your credit.

If you look at yourself in the mirror and find there are no sharp lines of colour, and you blend your rouge carefully so that it gives the impression of a warm natural glow, your rouge score is a perfect *twenty points*.

**A**ND now I want to know about your eye-lashes? Do they appear thick and lustrous? Do they define the shape of your eyes and make them seem larger? Is your make-up applied so that the proper balance of line is achieved? Do you use the correct colour of eyelash make-up—brown for blondes and redheads, and black if your hair is black or brown?

Nothing can be more important to your facial expression than your eye make-up. If you think your eyelashes are beautifully touched up you can give yourself *twenty points*. But this means that eyelash make-up is applied so delicately that it never looks artificial—that an eyebrow pencil is used to draw a fine line beneath the lower lashes, making your eyes look larger and yet perfectly natural.

For perfect eyebrows, you can have another *fifteen points*. If you have the proper arch to your eyebrows, if they are the correct length, if they are neither too thin nor too thick, and if your eyebrow pencil is the proper shade—then you have a perfect eyebrow score.

The last test is eyeshadow, giving you *five more points* if properly applied. Be sure that you have not used too much and that you have applied powder afterwards.

And now, after all this testing, I want you to add up your score! Are you, or are you not, 100 per cent. immaculate?

It is possible for any woman to learn the Hollywood beauty tricks, and to make the best of herself. Nowadays, as I have said before, there is no need for any woman to be unattractive!



**The Woman Listener**

**5/- HINTS**

Five shillings are offered for every hint published on this page. Send yours to Hints, "Radio Pictorial," Chansitor House, Chancery Lane, London, W.C.2

**LIZARD SHOES**

**P**EROXIDE of hydrogen is fine for cleaning lizard shoes. It brings up the skin like new and preserves it. Dip a piece of flannel in peroxide and rub vigorously. Dry in open air.—Donald Salt, 72 Guild Avenue, Blakewall, Walsall.

**TO SEW FUR**

**N**OW that so much fur trimming is used on garments, the following hint may be useful.

Cut a strip of thin cardboard and place this on top of the fur when ready to stitch. Every strand of fur can be stroked under the cardboard leaving the edge of skin exposed. This can then be sewn with ease and the thread will not become entangled at every stitch.—Miss O. Double, 10 Palace Grove, Bromley, Kent.

**MAYFAIR  
PATTERN  
No. 508**



Narrow pleated frills trim this very lovely dress for summer afternoons. Send for your pattern now!

**YOU CAN'T  
make a  
MISTAKE!**

The charming summer frock on this page, designed by Carinthia, can be made in a few hours with a "Foolproof" Paper Pattern cut All-in-One piece.

**AND IT COSTS ONLY 3d!**

**P**ERHAPS you always make your own dresses or perhaps you have decided that at any rate you will have a try at one dress this summer; and here is the one to choose! Nothing could be easier to make than this charming, frilly little frock, with its simple flared skirt, plain waist-line, small collar and dear little puffed sleeves. Enchanting narrow pleated frills add that touch of chic which is so difficult to obtain as a rule on a home-made dress.

That's the cleverness of it. Because, of course, you don't do the pleating yourself. You get it done for you, for only a penny a yard, from one of the firms who specialise in this work.

The dress takes only a few hours to make, and a really professional result is guaranteed with a "Foolproof" Pattern.

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The All-in-One Foolproof is easier to use than any other pattern in the world. It consists of one piece of paper only. All the different pieces, sleeves, skirt, bodice, collar, are on this one piece of paper, carefully arranged in the right positions. Just cut along the perforated lines—and you can't make a mistake!

Step by step directions and diagrams for making are included in the Illustrated Sewing Guide, which accompanies the pattern.

**Materials**

There are so many lovely fabrics to choose from just now. I suggest that you have the dress made in patterned washing silk, crêpe de chine, shantung or crêpe, with frills of self material. The small posy of flowers at the neck gives a charming finishing touch.

Fill in the Coupon below and send it, with 3d. in stamps, to "Radio Pictorial" Pattern Service, Chansitor House, Chancery Lane, London, W.C.2.

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**Strength  
and  
appetite  
restored!**



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"I have much pleasure in writing you regarding the benefit I have derived from Phosferine Tonic Wine.

"After an illness it is the best pick-me-up I have ever had. I was ordered it by my Doctor, and after I had two or three glasses I knew it was doing me good. I am now on my second bottle following good results from the first one. My strength came back so quickly, also my appetite."

**RADIO NORMANDY'S  
BRIGHTEST BROADCAST!  
GORDON LITTLE IN  
"MUSIC THRO' THE WINDOW"**  
Every Monday and Friday  
9.15—9.30 a.m.  
DO NOT FAIL TO TUNE IN

★  
Take a wineglassful of Phosferine Tonic Wine two or three times a day. You can feel the health-restoring wine doing you good. Sold by all Wine Merchants, Licensed Chemists and Stores.  
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THE BEST THE WORLD PRODUCES.

A MOST DELIGHTFUL BEVERAGE  
—CHEERING AND COMFORTING  
Streets





Beautiful  
Jessie  
Matthews,  
song and  
dance star

out collapsing or disgracing myself, thanks largely to friendly smiles of encouragement all the time.

Apparently, the B.B.C. officials were satisfied. It was not long before they were asking me to broadcast in the regular programmes, and I've been on the air dozens of times since, not only from the B.B.C., but from the Continent, from Rio de Janeiro, and (though actually in England at the time) from the American stations.

I wasn't able at first to do as many broadcasts as I should have liked, for purely domestic reasons.

After my first broadcast, I thought I should face the mike with more confidence in the future. But it was not until a few months ago that I found myself overcoming my nervousness. I often wondered if listeners could hear my heart thumping and whether they could detect my nervousness. But, during nearly all my broadcasts for well over two years, I nearly died of fright every time.

I almost despaired of ever curing myself!

I was probably the most surprised person in the world when I found myself broadcasting without trembling in my shoes. As usual, I had felt quite normal about it all, right up to the time the red lights winked at me. Then, instead of suddenly feeling terror-stricken, I just continued to feel normal.

I haven't had "mike nerves" since.

**I** am not likely to forget that broadcast in a hurry, for another reason as well. My husband, Sonnie Hale, and I were on our way back from our holiday trip to Rio de Janeiro when the broadcast was fixed.

And everything had to be done in a frantic hurry. There was news of the Gaumont-British crisis; my future plans to be discussed; all the excitement of home-coming.

There were so many things to be done that I simply didn't know how they could all be fitted in. However, I managed to get along to Broadcasting House for the rehearsals, and then for the evening broadcast.

What was the reason for my "cure"?

Well, for one thing, that holiday had done me a world of good. I had not been really fit for some time, and then came the breakdown in the middle of *Head Over Heels*, which I had been making under Sonnie's direction.

I was terribly anxious that he should make a success of this. Although he had worked on nearly all my pictures, this was the first time he had directed a film entirely on his own.

He succeeded all right, but the fates conspired to make me hold up the completion of the picture.

The doctors ordered complete rest and then a change. I had the rest—no alternative!—and then came the cruise. When I returned, I was feeling in perfect trim. My nerves were steadier than I could remember their being for years. I was bursting with

**B**LAME John Watt. He brought me to the radio microphone for the first time. And that was six years ago. I was in his second edition of "Songs from the Shows" on Christmas Eve, 1931. Before this, I really hadn't given much thought to wireless, and even then I didn't think I should become the regular broadcaster I seem to be to-day.

Nowadays, I am a radio enthusiast. I thoroughly enjoy my moments on the air. I have won a lot of new friends—both listeners and people connected with the radio world.

My "fan" mail now includes numerous letters from regular filmgoers who like hearing me on the air as well, and from regular listeners-in who, hearing me on their sets, now go to see my pictures.

And, most touching of all, there are letters from people who are unable to leave their homes. Many of them remember me in my early pictures, but now illness has robbed them of the chance of seeing the new ones.

The co-operation of radio and the screen is a wonderful thing, and I'm thankful to be able to take advantage of the opportunities presented.

Yet when I faced the radio "mike" for the first time, I didn't feel very much like continuing with a wireless career. I was terrified out of my life. All the time, my one desire was that my turn should finish quickly.

I felt quite all right until the red lights flashed on. And then I suddenly had the sensation that I was unroofed, miles from anywhere or anybody. The shiny microphone, just in front of my mouth, was a complete stranger. In the film studios, I had been used to a long, black thing, hanging above my head and out of my sight.

The nearness of the B.B.C. "mike" brought home to me with vivid abruptness the realisation that there were probably more than half a dozen million people listening to me.

On the stage, I had often made mistakes, but had always managed to "gag" over the awkward moments. In the gramophone studios I had always known that if I spoilt a disc it wouldn't matter very much. In the film studios, muffed scenes could be retaken as many times as necessary.

But if I made a mistake over the air—

The very thought of it almost made me dash from the studio. However, I got through the ordeal with-



Knitting is Jessie's method for soothing her mike nerves. (Below) Jessie at the mike

**How Jessie Matthews has conquered her microphone nerves and some of the people who have helped to make her as popular a radio personality as she is on stage and screen**



MY M



# JESSIE MATTHEWS,

dainty idol of stage, screen and radio, who has recently been appearing in Horlick's Luxembourg programmes, writes specially for "Radio Pictorial" the full story of her exciting radio career. Here is the first instalment of a story that will fascinate every admirer of this clever actress

energy, and a new confidence. I felt as if there were nothing in the world that could beat me now.

And it was in this spirit that I sang over the air. The microphone gave up the battle that he'd been winning for so long. He took one look at me, and then the devil went out of his eye. I realised that he was really an inoffensive little fellow and that I had been letting him bully me for far too long. And, as I have already said, I went right through the performance without feeling in the least frightened.

I also have to thank Jimmy Campbell a lot. Jimmy, composer, publisher, husband of Betty Balfour, has arranged most of my broadcasting for me, and for the whole of my career on the air he has tried to make me overcome my fears.

His efforts bore fruit at last on that broadcast early this year.

Jimmy certainly has everything it takes to give encouragement. He is one of those men who could sell sun tan to a negro. I don't know anybody with such amazing ebullience as his, and some of my happiest broadcasting memories are associated with him.

Broadcasting, for the most part, is a matter-of-fact job. Every effort is made to avoid anything unusual cropping up. Yet Jim Campbell has succeeded in providing me with numerous amusing radio recollections.

For instance, there was the time he wanted to take a couple of bottles of champagne into the studios for refreshment. He wanted to celebrate something or other. But, very politely but equally firmly, the B.B.C. people pointed out that under no circumstances could the bottles be taken into the studio.

Jimmy had no wish to break any rules or create a precedent. So he left the champagne in the car outside.

The moment my broadcast was over, we all rushed from the building, jumped into the car, and, right outside the famous building, we had our refreshment. What people thought, I'm sure I don't know!

Jimmy has helped me a lot in business. Thanks to his friendship with Rudy Vallee, the famous American crooner has sung a lot of my music over the air. Rudy and I, by the way, will possibly broadcast to America together soon.

Jimmy drove several of us from Broadcasting House

one day. He was in one of those super American cars of his (every time he goes over to the States, he returns with a new one!). He wanted a cigarette.

None of us, though, had any matches. It was late at night, and there were no tobacconists open, and we couldn't see any machines. Jimmy, however, was not perturbed. He drove up to the palatial May Fair hotel, and stopped. Leaning out, he beckoned to the imposing commissionaire.

"Get me a couple of boxes of matches, will you?" he asked.

The man goggled. Then disappeared. He came back a few moments later with the required matches. Jimmy gave him a bob, thanked him, and drove away, leaving a uniformed Londoner staring at him with jaw sagging!

Jimmy Campbell is a short-wave fiend. I've no idea how many short-wave sets he possesses, but there seem to be scores of them. They are always working. I believe he has them on even when he's asleep.

Listening-in one day, he heard a Paul Whiteman programme. The King of Jazz was playing several of my numbers, much to Jimmy's excitement. He promptly got on to the telephone, and put through a call to the New York hotel from which Paul Whiteman was being relayed.

He got through quickly. The programme was still in full swing.

Jimmy asked for Mr. Whiteman. "Ask him to speak on the 'phone quickly," he said. "Tell him I'm talking from London. And that's no local call!"

Paul Whiteman hurriedly handed over his conductor's baton to someone else, and went to the instrument. Jimmy heard his voice; and from the short-wave set near the 'phone, he could also hear the band playing.

"Paul" he exclaimed. "I just wanted to thank you for playing our numbers."

"Glad you like 'em," said Paul.

"They're grand," said Jimmy, enthusiastically. "Here, listen to them yourself!"

And with that, he placed the telephone mouth-piece against the short-wave loudspeaker, and let Paul Whiteman listen to his own band—a distance of three thousand miles or so,

though the band was only a few yards away!

A friend listened to me over a similar distance when I was broadcasting to America one day. He had come along to the B.B.C. with me, and while I was on the air, he was in an adjoining room with a short-wave set. He tuned in to an American station to hear me.

As the programme was not being radiated in this country, that was the only way he could hear how I was getting on, apart from going into the control room.

Another man who has helped me a lot in overcoming my nervousness is short, cheerful Louis Levy, whose Gaumont-British Symphony you've probably heard in the "Music From the Movies" and other programmes.

Except for my first broadcast, and one recent one, Louis has always accompanied me. I should be rather lost without his happy face around.

He realised from the first how frightened I was, and started a smiling "cheer-up" campaign. The moment I felt as if I were faltering, I would glance in his direction. He would give me a grin of assurance. And Louis Levy's grins, let me assure you, are bright affairs.

This would carry me on for about eight bars. Then, the nerves stealing up on me again, I would glance at him once more. He would grin more widely than ever.

Eight bars on, I would look for more encouragement. He would put on an even stronger beam.

By the time I was through, Louis's grin had always reached such tremendous proportions that it was a miracle his face hadn't split. It must have been painful for him. And I always wanted to laugh.

I've never told Louis, but after I had discovered that I was no longer nervous, I still looked to him for encouragement during one or two broadcasts just for the pleasure of seeing that ever-increasing grin.

We have developed a habit, by the way, which has always amused the B.B.C. announcers. The moment we have finished, he bows very courteously in my direction. And I bow back—just as solemnly.

Please turn to page 31

# MICROPHONE SELF



Brief interval for toilet repairs! (Left) Jessie with her husband, Sonnie Hale, who gives her moral support in broadcasting studios

John Watt, who first brought Jessie to radio. Left is John Snagge and at the back is Henry Hall





Bryan Michie stages a "Radio Review" to-morrow (Saturday)



Evie Hayes who sings in to-morrow's "Songs from the Shows"



Percy Parsons has a part in Sunday's "May Day" programme

# RADIO MADE THESE STARS FAMOUS

Bryan Michie presents Radio Stalwarts from 1923 onwards :: Cup Final to be Broadcast :: Richard Hughes writes a novel play for Monday

## SATURDAY, MAY 1

**T**HE stars of radio! From the Crystal Age to the Television Age the mike has marched on, making new names, creating new idols for fresh legions of fans. Norman Long, they say, was the first radio star—though there's always controversy about the first of anything! And every year since the '22-'23s at least one hard-working artiste has found a peg for himself in the ether—and kept it.

Kept it—that's the point. To-night Bryan Michie presents "Radio Review," a show of about a dozen stars representative of British broadcasting from 1923 to 1937. Some of them dawned in those early years, others are more recent discoveries—but all have kept their high places.

The best team of wild horses from RADIO PICTORIAL stables could not drag the names out. I'm sorry, but you must wait until "Radio Review" goes on the air to-night to find out who are the reviewed.

John Watt brings this last series of "Songs From the Shows"—film songs—to an early end to-day. Too early, I feel you'll all agree. Still, we must make the best of the last of one of the finest things on the air and prepare ourselves to wallow to the full in melodies from shelved sound-tracks translated for us this time by Garda Hall, Evie Hayes, Brian Lawrence, Sam Costa and The Three Ginx. Some of Jack Buchanan's film songs will be featured.

Evie Hayes is what is called—unfortunately, I always think—a blues singer. But she's one of the best America has ever sent over, so lack of a better description doesn't matter. Evie brought herself over the pond with Joe Griffin, one-time U.S.A. operasinger who is now something like the Tauber of the Stars and Stripes. Evie first put her stuff across at the Palladium, and she made "Oh, you Nasty Man" such a hit that it took her all round the country and back again twice.

Little Garda, you've had a busy winter. If you could collect all the paste that billposters have used posting up Garda Hall's name up and down the country the last four months you'd have enough to wallpaper Broadcasting House. She's been doing an average of four concerts a week. Take an aspirin and work it out yourselves.

Garda was to sing under Sir Adrian Boult with Philharmonic Orchestra at Nottingham, but an A1 breed of Midland fog delayed her, and she got there when the rehearsal was ending. That night she sang a difficult Delius work without rehearsal. And all the Nottingham old ladies went home saying, "It's practice that makes perfect, my dear."

Just three silly ginks—The Three Ginx—Jack, Sam and Rob, only at Somerset House you'll find them down as Eric Handley (Sam), Jack Joy (Jack) and Ivor Beaconsfield Robbins (Rob). (I wonder they don't call him Disraeli!) And Brian Lawrence, as you'll see in next week's auspicious issue, has been honoured with a contract for Coronation Night Star's Party.

The goalkeepers fold up their nets, and like the Arsenal steal silently away—in other words at Wembley to-day they're putting an end to football for another year. And at Old Trafford, Lancashire meet Derbyshire just to show that cricket is here for another summer—we hope.

Sunderland and Preston will fight for the Cup before two pairs of eagle eyes and two commentating voice-boxes, those of George Allison and Ivan Sharpe.

There'll be a few others there as well, of course. Ivan takes first half, George second.

Percy Fender is with the mike at Old Trafford; and, as well, Major C. L. Cooper-Hunt describes Hard Courts Tennis Championships at Bournemouth, and "Throttle" Findon describes Brooklands, First Road Race.

Whether it'll be dotty or not remains to be seen, but "A B C" reaches the D's to-night. The Children's Hour gets the Comrados Concert Party all to themselves, with John Rorke, Claude Gardner, Lyn Joshua, Sidney Evans, Mai Jones and Elsie Eaves. Walton O'Donnell has either gone absent-minded or is showing versatile initiative, for he's conducting the B.B.C. Orchestra instead of his Band. Baritone Stanley Pope is singer.

"My idea is that there is music in the air... the world is full of it... you simply have to take as much as you require..." So spake the great Elgar, and "Music in the Air" is a programme by Robin Whitworth and W. H. Reed tracing Elgar's associations, musical and personal, with Worcestershire. Main Regional takes this from Midland, who are doing it with the Midland Orchestra under Sir Adrian Boult, and Midland Singers under Edgar Morgan.

That wireless French teacher, Monsieur E. M. Stephan, is in his beloved Paris to-day, with Moray MacLaren, B.B.C. Talks live-wire, at his side, and between them they're going to tell us all about the Paris Exhibition with which Parisians are rivalling London's Coronation festivities. Those who never cease marvelling at the mike poise of the gents who say "My Lords, Ladies, and Gentlemen, pray silence for..." mustn't miss the relayed speeches from the Royal Academy Banquet. Only don't start sending fan mail to the toast-master!

And just by way of an afterthought in the sports way, this evening there's a relay from Thurston's where the British Billiards Championship is being cued out. Henry Hall has an afternoon session of dance music, and Jack Jackson's Band winds up the day.

## SUNDAY, MAY 2

**B**RANSBY WILLIAMS wants to strike a new note to-day. Charles Brewer has struck one merely by giving this great character actor twenty minutes in a Sunday programme. I shall soon believe that B.B.C. Sundays are brighter!

Although Bransby will do some comedy, he is also bringing a religious element into his recital. He aims at a new form of Sunday radio show that will entertain all yet offend none. Just after Bransby's first broadcast from Savoy Hill, he left for U.S.A., and he took aboard the liner with him a sack of 1,400 listeners' letters he'd not had time to read. New York newshawks welcomed him as "King Radio."

And, from good to better, we even have a comedy-farce to-day! "Beware of Influalgia" is a dramatic ditty about patent medicines and germs. Companies formed in the interest of good health reveal each other in an amusing way.

"May Day" is a big musical show with music from those periwigged composers Arne and Purcell, produced by Gordon McConnell, and with Irene Eisinger, Helen Crerar, Joyce Moore, Lawrence Baskcomb, Bernard Ansell and Percy Parsons.

Lovely Irene Eisinger is a gift to England from Berlin, where, not so very long ago, she was the youngest star in opera. She sang opposite Tauber in *Lilac Time* in Paris, and is adored in Vienna and Salzburg alike. She has been in a Cochran show here, and will be in this summer's operas at Glyndbourne. A B.B.C. habit Irene loves is the way they have tea in middle of rehearsals!

Lawrence Baskcomb is in Coronation show of *Henry V* at Old Vic, playing the comic "Pistol." Also he's in—if it gets finished—the film *I Claudius*, with Merle Oberon and Charles Laughton, which was suspended because of Merle's nasty car smash. He took part in the first television play ever—in 1926—an experiment from Baird's place in Long Acre.

"Fire Mr. Smith—The Chief." Such are sole contents of a letter from Lord Northcliffe now in Tom Clarke's possession. Except that the name isn't Smith! The letter, without dispute, is notice of the sack for one of Northcliffe's reporters when he was proprietor of the *Daily Mail*. He sent it to Tom, then editor. Typical of "The Chief," as all Fleet Street called the lord who put headlines into newspapers. Tom to-day recalls Northcliffe in the "I Knew a Man" series.

Spring can definitely be taken to begin to-day. The B.B.C. is sending men with mikes to a wood at Horley, Surrey, so that we may hear "Bird Song in a Surrey Wood." The real thing. William Pethers' popular band, Coventry Hippodrome Orchestra, gets honour afresh with evening broadcast to-day. Fred Hartley's Sextet, with Brian Lawrence, and the Bridgewater Quintet, also on.

Services from Croydon Parish Church with Bishop of Croydon, All Saints, Margaret Street, W.1, with Rev. Dom Bernard Clements, and Mill Hill Union Church with Rev. McEwan Lawson (Congregational).

## MONDAY, MAY 3

**F**OUR leading ladies to play the same leading role—and one of them only twelve years old! Such will be the position in "We Gave Our Grandmother," a new play to-night by Richard Hughes, the man who wrote the first radio play ever.

In 1924 that first play, *Danger*, was a novelty. Nobody had before thought of writing plays specially for the B.B.C. In 1937 this new Hughes play is a novelty, too, for its leading character first comes on the scene when she is four, appears at fourteen, nineteen, and ends up at 72! Producer Lance Sieveking has chosen four artistes to play each stage—little

12-years Maureen Glynnne for the child, Angela Freedman and May Alexander for the young girl at 14 and 19, and May Agate for the old lady.

Little Maureen looks nine and has a voice that sounds like a kiddie of five! Two other children are in cast, Muriel Pavlov and Robert Holland; and Margot Sieveking, cousin of producer, has a part. Story tells of a girl's promise to her lover which wasn't granted until she was 72! And according to script she was 72 "in 1938"!

Sweet Judy Shirley has been given happy break in these "Monday at Seven" shows. As singer of "Tunes to Come," she is one of the highlights of the week's highlight feature. From Continent John Watt has three stars for this "Monday at Seven"—glamorous Nicolina, singer in half-a-dozen European capitals;

By  
**Studio Reporter**



**GUIDE TO THE HIGH SPOTS OF THE WEEK'S B.B.C. PROGRAMMES**

and the Hodlar Brothers, novelty Dutch act of accordion wizardry. Also, of course, there are Leslie Henson and Norah Howard in more kitchen fun by Nat Gubbins; and Charles Heslop in more Colonel Swoonerism.

Music of another type comes from Geraldo's "Music Shop"; Hastings String Orchestra is under Julius Harrison; and Wingate's Temperance Band under Jack Eckersley. And don't overlook "Henry Penny, Esq." and dear wife, "Annie," not forgetting squeaker "Annette" in Richard Gooden's next adventure.

Mozart Musical Biography continued for Midland; Edgar Hawke, of Phantom Five fame, is first violin in Bristol's Grand Hotel Orchestra, West; works of John Taverner, Lincolnshire's most famed composer, North.

**TUESDAY, MAY 4**

**DOUGLAS BYNG**, ace panto dame, top-line cabaret funny-man, idolised revue star, makes one of his too rare broadcasts in Archie Campbell's new revue "Caf' Chant". And Hildegard, the lovely and inimitable, back from America, sings as only she can.

Douglas has been managing lately to combine within the twenty-four hours of daily life the jobs of "dame," revue star and cabaret artiste. Which has meant, very roughly, starting work at 3 p.m. and finishing at 3 a.m. Then he squeezed in trip to Paris to broadcast there. Had no time for a meal in between, so called for a sandwich in studio. Over-helpful French announcer brought him sandwich alright, but it was in form of foot-long French roll sliced down middle filled with garlic sausage! Doug. stood with this in one hand, script in other, and did his stuff.

Also in this revue Lorna Tarbat and Joan Stevenson, an act popular with London cabarets. Lorna, fair, lovely figure, sings sentimental and humorous songs, most of them composed by Joan, slim and tall. These two have crashed into television with success.

Eric Barker will add his customary witticisms to Caf' Chant.

Wynford Reynolds, who recently made hit with his combination as ship's band in television representation of cabaret on cruise boat, presents his Octet; and Lilac Time music is played by Victor Olof Sextet. Railway-inspired highbrow music in B.B.C. Orchestra concert conducted by Albert Coates—"Turksib" was composed to celebrate completion of Turkestan-Siberian Railway.

Folk of the Cotswolds make feature programme for Midland; Mike debuts down West for Marjorie Hooper and Harry Homer, singers, in *Let Us Introduce*; Lorna Wood, young Widnes novelist arranged *A Victorian Recollection* for North.

**WEDNESDAY, MAY 5**

**ARTHUR ASKEY** wants to know how to get from Piccadilly to Hyde Park through Coronation Night crowds. It's rather important. He has to be entertaining at various spots in the West End that night. Normally he travels by car. He's thinking a bicycle might do it!

Arthur, who's in *Eight Bells* to-night, tells me that these Coronation season engagements have prevented him from taking three broadcasts offered by B.B.C.

We have Jack Barty in this *Eight Bells*, also John Rorke, Fred Gwyn, Raymond Newell, Vine, More and Nevard, Bill Bownass and Styx Gibling. When Styx appeared in recent "Music Hall," with Reggie Foort, he had to "play himself off." Being

member of Variety Orchestra he dived from stage to orchestra pit before applause was over to help play signature tune to the act!

Music from Ceylon, Peru, Nepal and Sicily, sung as it should be sung there, by Surya Sena, Singalese artist. Something unusual.

Edgar Hawke's Phantom Five have National airing; and B. Walton O'Donnell's Military Band give concert. Bulky parcel addressed to Walton reached Maida Vale studios other day; was scores and band parts of two Richard Strauss pieces straight from Strauss's own arranger in Leipzig.

With Empire Orchestra is violinist Adila Fachiri, sister of Jely d'Aranyi, another famous violinist. They are great-nieces of composer Joachim, and Adila owns Joachim's favourite Strad violin. Soffi Schoening, soprano, gives recital. And Irene Kohler is pianist with B.B.C. Orchestra under Julian Clifford.

Variety from gramophone records, and *David Copperfield* continued for Children's Hour. Hants. v. Gloucester, cricket, for West; famous Chester Cup Race, Commentator Lyle, for North, and National relay.

**THURSDAY, MAY 6**

**GEORGE ROBEY**, Prime Minister of Mirth, has been making film for B.B.C. A film that will be televised. Other stars are to film for television. But to-night George is in the flesh at Union Cinema, Kingston, from which variety is relayed.

Clever harmony trio, Carlyle Cousins, with their new recruit Glenys Lloyd Evans, also on bill—and, bless me soul, Clapham and Dwyer, Randolph Sutton and Gipsy Nina as well.

Just to finish the thing off three organ masters—Harold Ramsay, H. Robinson Cleaver, and Sidney Torch—will be playing.

Sonny Miller again takes us off to Honolulu for *Paradise Isle*. Sonny is in possession of much Hawaiian music collected from natives direct and from U.S.A. music libraries. Eric Siday's Hawaiian Orchestra will play it, jovial Three Admirals and dainty Three Dots sing it.

Harman Grisewood goes from swing music to new choral work by Sir Granville Bantock. Harman's narrator to first performance of *King Solomon*, with composer conducting, and London Select Choir singing.

At Covent Garden they're playing opera *Alceste*, and mikes are there for Act I.

Eighteen-year-old teacher, Ken Lloyd, gives "My Gramophone" feature for Midland; Harry Evans (sync-piano), Albert Grant (funnyman) in West's variety; and Blackpool Dance Festival, with Norman Newman's Tower Band and Horace Finch, at organ, for North.

**FRIDAY, MAY 7**

**A CORONATION** out of the past. "Scrapbook for 1902" presents King Edward VII's crowning reconstructed.

Picturesque contrast for next Wednesday's historic event. Leslie Baily and Charles Brewer have one of State Trumpeters at that far-off coronation to recall it. Also Huntley Wright going back to *A Country Girl* at Dalys, and music from *A Chinese Honeymoon*. Melba and Caruso sing from records.

Joseph Lewis has B.B.C. Orchestra in Sullivan programme; *The King's Health* is feature of topical interest; Janet Lind, Robert Ashley, sing *Music from the Movies* with Louis Levy's Orchestra. *Eight Bells* repeated. *Aida* from Covent Garden.



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The Truth

You cannot hope to get really better from your stomach trouble until you know the exact cause of it. Then only can you treat it scientifically and feel your pain go for good.

If you are troubled with flatulence, if you feel unpleasantly "full" after ordinary meals, if you are overcome by sickness regularly, or have pains in your shoulders—then you can be fairly safe in putting down your trouble to gastritis.

The cause of gastritis is an excess of acid in the stomach, eating into the stomach walls, setting up inflammation that may end, if not corrected, in a gastric ulcer. That is what you have to put right. And you will do best to use Maclean Brand Stomach Powder in regular doses.

You have to be careful what remedy you use. Gastritis is not a condition you can afford to take chances with. MACLEAN BRAND Stomach Powder is professionally recommended. It is pure, scientifically produced, and never varies in quality. It corrects excess acidity—gently and surely—but does not drain your stomach of all acid—a state which only too many sufferers find themselves in after taking some over-strong "remedy."

Start to-day on Maclean Brand. Be sure it is the original. Look for the signature "ALEX. C. MACLEAN" on the bottle. Your symptoms will soon disappear and you'll feel quite fit again, ready for your food. 1/3, 2/- and 5/- per bottle. Powder or tablets.

Home-Made Remedy Removes

**Grey Hair Handicap**

You can now make at home a better grey hair remedy than you can buy, by following this simple recipe: to half pint of water add one ounce bay rum, a small box of Orlex Compound and one quarter-ounce of glycerine. Any chemist can make this up or you can mix it yourself at very little cost. Apply to the hair twice a week until the desired shade is obtained. Orlex imparts colour to streaked, faded or grey hair, makes it soft and glossy and takes years off your looks. It will not colour the scalp, is not sticky or greasy and does not rub off.



The Carlyle Cousins are in Thursday's variety. The three smiles (l. to r.) belong to Glenys, Helen and Lilian



# LISTEN TO RADIO

Information supplied by Wireless Publicity Ltd., of Electra House, Victoria Embankment, London, W.C.2, Sole Agents for Radio Luxembourg in the United Kingdom.

Chief Announcer : Mr. Ogden Smith. Assistant Announcer : Mr. Charles Maxwell.

## SUNDAY, MAY 2

- 8.15 a.m.** STATION CONCERT
- 9.0 a.m.** PROGRAMME FOR ALL WHO KEEP PET ANIMALS. Music especially arranged and played by Fred Hartley and Orchestra with Brian Lawrence. Lena; My song without a name, *Hartley*; Three o'clock in the morning, *Robledo*; Steamboat Bill, *St. Helier*.—Presented by Spratts.
- 9.15 a.m.** MASTER O.K. the SAUCY BOY. Concert presented by the makers of Mason's O.K. Sauce. Nice Cup of Tea, *Herbert*; La Rumba el Vrandero, *Rodriguez*; Head over heels, *Gordon*; Dixon Hits, *arr. Dixon*.
- 9.30 a.m.** BRIAN LAWRENCE AND HIS MELODY FOUR. Hallelujah, *Youmans*; Easy to Remember, *Hart-Rogers*; Thanks for the Buggy Ride, *Bussano*; In the Shade of the Old Apple Tree, *Van Alstyne*; Tip-toe through the Tulips, *Burke*.—Presented by Keatings.
- 9.45 a.m.** WALTZ TIME with Billy Bissett and His Waltz Time Orchestra. Nita Carol, *Eddie Lee* and the Waltz Timers. One Night of Love, *Schertzing*; Golden Heart, *Drumville*; Little Old Church in the Valley, *Artists Life*, *Strauss*; Till We Meet Again, *Whiting*.—Presented by the makers of Phillips Dental Magnesia.
- 10.0 a.m.** "OLD SALTY AND HIS ACCORDION." To-day, Old Salty tells of his adventures with a friendly dragon when shipwrecked on an island with his friend, *Ebenezer Buntline*. Drat 'em, *Tullock*; Toy Drum Major; Blow The Man Down, *Terry*; Teddy Bears' Picnic, *Barion*; More We Are Together, *King*.—Presented by Rowntree's Cocoa.
- 10.15 a.m.** CARSON ROBISON AND HIS PIONEERS. Old Chisholm Trail, *Trad.*; We'll Rest at the End of the Trall, *Rose*; Lay Down Dogies, *Robinson*; Old Faithful, *Holzmann*.—Presented by Thos. Hedley and Sons, makers of Oxydol. Newcastle-on-Tyne.
- 10.30 a.m.** PROGRAMME OF MUSIC.—Presented by the makers of Freezone.
- 10.45 a.m.** MUSICAL MENU with Mrs. Jean Scott, Head of Brown and Polson Cookery Club, gives you free cookery advice each week. Bow Bells Selection, *Sullivan*; Merry Widow, *Lchar*; Memories, *arr. Nicholls*.—Presented by Brown and Polson's.
- 11.0 a.m.** "ELEVENES WITH GERALDO AND DIPLOMA." Life Begins When You're in Love, *Schertzing*; Star Dust, *Carmichael*; Goodnight My Love, *Gordon-Revel*.—Presented by the makers of Diploma Cheese.
- 11.15 a.m.** THE OPEN ROAD Steadfast and True, *Teike*; Swinganola, *White*; Entente Cordiale, *Allier*; Washington Post, *Sousa*; Hand in Hand, *Pola*.—Presented by Carter's Little Liver Pills.
- 11.30 a.m.** LUXEMBOURG RELIGIOUS TALK (in French).
- 12.0 noon** THE CALVERT CAVALCADE OF SPORT with Bob Bowman.—Presented by Calvert's Tooth Powder.
- 12.15 p.m.** THE ORCHARD CLUB CABARET with Marius B. Winter and his Boys and their Guest Artistes, Browning and Starr. Frost on the Moon, *Ahleri*; Magnolias in the Moonlight, *Schertzing*; Darktoun Strutters' Ball, *Brooks*; What Have You Done to My Heart? *Poford*.—Presented by Rowntree's Fruit Gums and Pastilles.
- 12.30 p.m.** IRISH HOSPITAL TRUST Present Cafe de la Bonne Chance.
- 1.0 p.m.** PRINCESS MARGUERITE PROGRAMME. Music by Grant Hughes and his Orchestra. Introducing Princess Marguerite All-Purpose Creams.—Made by Theron, Perivale, Greenford, Middx.
- 1.30 p.m.** OVALTINE PROGRAMME OF "MELODY AND SONG." Tidworth March, *Stofford*; Phil the Fluter's Ball, *French*; Mexican Serenade, *Kaschubec*; Neopolitan Nights, *Variou*; Limelicht selection, *Woods*; Shepherds Hey, *Grainger*; Love I Give you My All, *Besley*; Whirl of the Waltz, *Lincke*.—Presented by the makers of Ovaltine.
- 2.0 p.m.** THE KRAFT SHOW Directed by Billy Cotton with *Binnie Hale*, *Alan Breeze*, *Peter Williams* and the Voice of *Bing Crosby*. It's Been so Long, *Donaldson*; At the Balalaika, *Poford*; Annie Laurie, *Trad.*; Pennies from Heaven, *Burke*; Love Marches On, *Loeb*; Sing Something in the Morning, *Brodsky*; Where the Blue of the Night, *Turk*; For He's a Jolly Good Fellow, *Trad.*.—Presented by Kraft Cheese Co., Hayes, Middlesex.



Here's Jack Cooper, smiling vocalist in the Horlick's Picture House at 4 p.m. on Sunday



The popular Turner Layton is in Rinso Music Hall this Sunday at 6.30 p.m. Here he is as he appears in the film "Calling All Stars."

- 2.30 p.m.** YOUR OLD FRIEND DAN Cheer Up, *Carter*; Moon was Yellow, *Ahleri*; I Travel the Road, *Thayer*; Summer Night; There's Something in the Air, *McHugh*.—Presented by the makers of Johnson's Glo-Coat.
- 2.45 p.m.** FAIRY SOAP MELODY MEETING. I'm Gonna Clap My Hands, *Farley*; Lazybones, *Carmichael*; I Feel Like a Feather in the Breeze, *Revel*; Until Sanderson; Last Round Up, *Hill*.—Presented by Thos. Hedley & Co., Ltd., Newcastle-on-Tyne.
- 3.0 p.m.** MORTON DOWNEY (Golden Voice of Radio). When I'm with You, *Revel*; Until To-day, *Coots*; Bonny Mary of Argyle, *Trad.*; I Won't Dance, *Kern*; Chapel in the Moonlight, *Hill*.—Presented by Thos. Hedley and Co., Ltd., makers of "Drene Shampoo," Newcastle-on-Tyne.
- 3.15 p.m.** THE MERRY ANDREW PROGRAMME with Andy Mac and Fredric Bayco.—Presented by Andrews Liver Salt.
- 3.30 p.m.** BLACK MAGIC A programme of Dance Music. Is She My Girl Friend? *Agar*; Seal it with a Kiss, *Schwartz*; Don't Tell a Soul, *Pepper*; Love Marches On, *Tobias*; Sweetheart of all My Dreams, *Fitch*.—Presented by Black Magic Chocolates.
- 3.45 p.m.** ROSE'S HAPPY MATINEE with the Happy Philosopher. Midnight Blue, *Burke*; At Heart, by the Ocean; I Once had a Night, *Marguerita*, *Schmittz*.—Presented by L. Rose & Co., Ltd.
- 4.0 p.m.** THE HORLICK'S PICTURE HOUSE, with *Debroy Somers* and Company. Starring *Sidney Burchall*, *Webster Booth*, *Jack Cooper*, *Miriam Ferris*,

- Florence Oldham*, *Helen Raymond*, and *Bert Yarlett*.—Presented by *Horlick's*, Slough, Bucks.
- 5.0 p.m.** RAY OF SUNSHINE CONCERT Compered by Christopher Stone. Voices of Spring, *Strauss*; Rio Grande, *Trad.*; Billy Boy, *arr. Moore*; Crest of a Wave, *Reader*; Warblers' Serenade, *Perry*; Hands Across the Sea, *Sousa*; Going Home; Cowboy Joe. —Presented by *Betox* and *Phillips Live Yeast*.
- 5.30 p.m.** THE OVALTINEYS Entertainment especially broadcast for the League of Ovaltineys with songs and stories by the Ovaltineys and *Harry Hemsley*. Accompanied by the makers of Ovaltine. —Presented by the makers of Ovaltine.
- 6.0 p.m.** UP-TO-THE-MINUTE RHYTHM MUSIC. *Ambrose* and his Orchestra with *Evelyn Dall*, *Sam Browne*, *Max Bacon* and *Leslie Carew*. Busy, *Bryans*; Lamento Gitano, *Grever*; Summer Night, *Dubin*; Nightfall, *Carter*; There's a Bridle Hanging on the Wall, *Robison*; Rhythm's O.K. in Harlem, *Carr*; Pancho's Widow, *Slept*; When My Dream Boat Comes Home, *Friend*; On Your Toes, *Hart*.—Presented by the makers of Lifebuoy Toilet Soap.
- 6.30 p.m.** RINSO MUSIC HALL Master of Ceremonies, *Edwin Styles*. Featuring *Max* and *Harry Nesbitt*, *Albert Sandler*, *Ernest Shannon*, *Marian Dawson*. The Three Radio Rascals and *Turner Layton*, *All Star Variety*.—Presented by the makers of Rinso.

- 8.0 p.m.** PALMOLIVE PROGRAMME With *Olive Palmer*, *Paul Oliver*. Turning the Town Upside Down, *Sigler*; That's Why Darkies Were Born, *Henderson*; Gooona Goo, *Ahleri*; One Never Knows, Does One? *Revel*; Romance Medley, various; Twinkle, Twinkle Little Star, *Oakland*; China Town, *Schwartz*; Room with a View, *Coward*; Copper-Coloured Gal, *Coots*.—Presented by *Palmolive*.
- 8.30 p.m.** LUXEMBOURG NEWS (in French).
- 9.0 p.m.** OLD-TIME MUSIC HALL MEMORIES. Impersonations of *Marle Lloyd*, *Vesta Victoria*, *Gus Elen*, *Harry Flagson*, *Harry Lester*, etc., by *Norah Blakemore*, *Muriel Farquhar* and *Fred Douglas*.—Presented by *Maclean's Ltd.*
- 9.15 p.m.** BEECHAM'S REUNION Introducing their Amateur Interlude, with *Jack Payne* and his Band. Compered by *Christopher Stone*.—Presented by the makers of *Beechams Pills Ltd.*
- 9.45 p.m.** THE COLGATE REVELLERS "It's Got to be Love, *Hart*; Moonbeam Dance, *C. Gibbons*; Baby, Watcha Gonna Do To-night? *Goodhart*; Darling, Not Without You, *Heyman*; Love Marches On, *Loeb*.—Presented by the makers of *Colgate Ribbon Dental and Shaving Creams*.
- 10.0 p.m.** POND'S SERENADE TO BEAUTY. Programme for Lovers.—Presented by *Pond's Extract Co. Ltd.*, *Perivale, Middlesex*.



In Spry's Record Concert on Tuesday—charming crooner, *Kitty Masters* (10 a.m.)

- 10.30 p.m.** STATION CONCERT
- 11.0 p.m.** RHYME WITH REASON A musical programme in a new style, with *Marius B. Winter's Seven Swingers*, the *Three Herons* and *The Two Black Notes*.—Presented by the makers of *Bile Beans*.
- 11.15 p.m.** SWEET MELODIES Three Wishes; Boulevard of Broken Dreams; Love's Old Sweet Song, *Malloy*; Everything I Have is Yours, *Adamson*; Vienna, City of My Dreams, *Sieczynski*; Goodnight, *Lovely Little Lady*, *Revel*; Mountains of Mourne, *Collinson*; Lazy Day, *Croom-Johnson*.—Presented by the makers of *Zam-Buk*.
- 11.30 p.m. to 12.0 midnight.** "REQUESTS" CONCERT of gramophone records.

## MONDAY, MAY 3

- 8.15 a.m.** STATION CONCERT
- 8.45 a.m.** THE OPEN ROAD *Liberty Bell*, *Sousa*; I Feel a Song Coming On, *McHugh*; Devil May Care, *May*; El Capitan, *Sousa*; Don't Let It Bother You, *Revel*.—Presented by the makers of *Carter's Little Liver Pills*.
- 9.0 a.m.** STATION CONCERT
- 10.0 a.m.** \*\*\*\*FOUR STAR CONCERT of gramophone records. To-day's Four Stars: *June Clyde*, *Maurice Chevallier*, *Pola Negri*, *Noel Coward*.—Presented by *Spry*.
- 10.15 to 10.30 a.m.** STATION CONCERT



# LUXEMBOURG

"Get the Luxembourg Habit!" Here you get gay and varied programmes at every hour of the day. Study the times on this page—it gives exclusive details of the whole week's programmes, and tune in to 1,293 metres

3.30 p.m. STATION CONCERT  
 4.0 p.m. HORLICK'S TEA TIME HOUR  
 With Debroy Somers and various artistes, followed at 4.45 p.m. by the Children's Corner.—Presented by the makers of Horlick's, Slough, Bucks.  
 5.15 to 5.30 p.m. STATION CONCERT.  
 6.30 to 7.0 p.m. STATION CONCERT.

## TUESDAY, MAY 4

8.15 a.m. "8.15 AND ALL'S WELL"  
 Featuring Browning and Starr. Sing Before Breakfast, *Freed*; Diga Diga Doo, *Fields*; Here's Love in Your Eyes, *Robin*; That's My Weakness Now; *Timber, Hill*.—Presented by the makers of Alka-Seltzer.  
 8.30 a.m. STATION CONCERT  
 9.15 a.m. THE FOUR KOLYNOS SMILES.—Presented by the makers of Kolynos Dental Cream.  
 9.30 a.m. CONCERT  
 Presented by the makers of Brown & Polson's Cornflour. Music from the Movies, *arr. Levy*; Blonde or Brunette, *Waldteufel*; Medley, *Coward*.



Albert Sandler makes an unusual but welcome Rinso Music Hall turn, on Sunday at 6.30 p.m.

9.45 a.m. STATION CONCERT  
 10.0 a.m. \*\*\*\*FOUR STAR CONCERT of gramophone records. To-day's Four Stars: Kitty Masters, Leslie Sarony, Lillian Harvey, Turner Layton.—Presented by Spry.  
 10.15 to 10.30 a.m. STATION CONCERT.  
 3.30 p.m. STATION CONCERT  
 4.0 p.m. HORLICK'S TEA TIME HOUR  
 With Debroy Somers and various artistes, followed at 4.45 p.m. by the Children's Corner.—Presented by the makers of Horlick's, Slough, Bucks.  
 5.0 p.m. ROSE'S HAPPY MATINEE  
 Eyes of the World, *Lerner*; May I Have the Next Romance With You? *Revel*; You Do the Darndest Things, *Pollack*.—Presented by L. Rose & Co. Ltd.  
 5.15 to 5.30 p.m. STATION CONCERT  
 6.30 to 7.0 p.m. STATION CONCERT

## WEDNESDAY, MAY 5

8.15 a.m. STATION CONCERT  
 9.0 a.m. "VOICES OF THE STARS"  
 Present Violet Lorraine, the famous Musical Comedy star. Dreams that Don't Grow Old; Bing Girls Are There, *Selection, Ayers*; Poeme, *Fibich*; First Love, Last Love, Best Love, *Ayer*; What a Little Moonlight Can Do, *Woods*.—Sponsored by Rowntree's Chocolate Crisps.  
 9.15 a.m. STATION CONCERT

9.30 a.m. "OLIVER KIMBALL"  
 The Record Spinner.—Programme presented by the makers of Bisurated Magnesia.  
 9.45 a.m. RADIO FAVOURITES  
 Hunt in the Black Forest, *Voelker*; Ekatase, *Canne*; Waltz Medley, *Strauss*; Pusza, *Mihaly*.—Presented by Brooke Bond Dividend Tea.  
 10.0 a.m. \*\*\*\*FOUR STAR CONCERT of gramophone records. To-day's Four Stars: Denny Dennis, Florence Desmond, Derek Oldham, Gracie Fields.—Presented by Spry.  
 10.15 to 10.30 a.m. STATION CONCERT.  
 3.30 p.m. STATION CONCERT  
 4.0 p.m. HORLICK'S TEA TIME HOUR  
 With Debroy Somers and various artistes, followed at 4.45 p.m. by the Children's Corner.—Presented by the makers of Horlick's, Slough, Bucks.  
 5.0 to 5.30 p.m. STATION CONCERT  
 6.30 to 7.0 p.m. STATION CONCERT

## THURSDAY, MAY 6

8.15 a.m. STATION CONCERT  
 8.30 a.m. THE OPEN ROAD  
 Officer of the Day, *Hall*; Changing of the Guard, *Floisam*; Admiral's Broom, *Bevan*;



Webster Booth's glorious tenor will be heard in Horlick's Picture House, on Sunday at 4 p.m.

Scottish March, *Trad.*; On the Prom, *Butler*. Presented by the makers of Carter's Little Liver Pills.  
 8.45 a.m. STATION CONCERT  
 9.30 a.m. MUSICAL MENU  
 With Mrs. Jean Scott. Medley, *Coward*; Waltz Dream, *Strauss*; Music from the Movies, *arr. Levy*.—Programme presented by Brown & Polson's.  
 9.45 a.m. STATION CONCERT  
 10.0 a.m. \*\*\*\*FOUR STAR CONCERT of gramophone records. To-day's Four Stars: Bing Crosby, Elsie Carlisle, Paul Robeson, Greta Keller.—Presented by Spry.  
 10.15 to 10.30 a.m. STATION CONCERT.  
 3.30 p.m. STATION CONCERT  
 4.0 p.m. HORLICK'S TEA TIME HOUR  
 With Debroy Somers and various artistes, followed at 4.45 p.m. by the Children's Corner.—Presented by the makers of Horlick's, Slough, Bucks.  
 5.0 to 5.30 p.m. STATION CONCERT  
 6.30 to 7.0 p.m. STATION CONCERT

## FRIDAY, MAY 7

8.15 a.m. RECORD REVIEW  
 Programme of Popular Melodies, chosen by Donald Watt. Return of the Gay Caballero, *Crumit*; Duck Song, *Evans*; Frasquita Serenade, *Lehar*; Cloche de Corneville, *Planquette*.—Presented by the makers of Dodo.



Denny Dennis, Roy Fox's crooner, is heard on a record at 10 a.m. on Wednesday



Charles Star, whose orchestra plays for Maclean's Music Hall at 9 p.m. on Sunday

8.30 a.m. CHIVERS' CONCERT  
 Welcome, Vienna, various; Kashmir Song, *Finden*; Tramping Through the Countryside, *Allison*; Les Sylphides, *Cussans*.—Presented by Chivers & Sons Ltd.  
 8.45 a.m. SINGING JOE, THE SANPIC MAN in Sanpic Quarter Hour. Vicar of Bray, *Trad.*; Fat Lil Feller, *Gordon*; Youth, *Allison*; Because, *D'Hardelet*; Memory of a Tiny Shoe, *Evans*.—Presented by Reckitts & Sons Ltd.  
 9.0 a.m. "THEN AND NOW"  
 A gay programme of contrasted songs, old and new, featuring Sam Costa and the Zebo Timers. Meet Me To-night in Dreamland, *Von-Tilzer*; I'll See You in My Dreams, *Kahn*; Yeoman's Wedding Song, *Pontiatowski*; Ever So Goosey, *Butler*; White Wings, *Winter*; Red Sails in the Sunset, *Williams*.—Presented by Reckitts & Sons Ltd.  
 9.15 a.m. STATION CONCERT  
 9.45 a.m. BROOKE BOND CONCERT  
 Der Rosenkavalier, *Strauss*; Under the Balcony, *Heykens*; Jolly Miller, *Trad.*; White Horse Inn Selection, *Stolz*.—Presented by Brooke Bond Dividend Tea.  
 10.0 a.m. \*\*\*\*FOUR STAR CONCERT of gramophone records. To-day's Four Stars: Kate Smith, Al & Bob Harvey, Marlene Dietrich, Les Allen.—Presented by Spry.  
 10.15 to 10.30 a.m. STATION CONCERT.  
 3.30 p.m. STATION CONCERT  
 4.0 p.m. HORLICK'S TEA TIME HOUR  
 With Debroy Somers and various artistes, followed at 4.45 p.m. by the Children's



Adele Dixon stars with Harry Welchman in "Dinner at Eight"—Sunday, 7.45 p.m.

Corner.—Presented by the makers of Horlick's, Slough, Bucks.  
 5.0 p.m. ROSE'S HAPPY MATINEE  
 Midnight in Mayfair; Goodnight, My Love, *Revel*; Nice Cup of Tea, *Herbert*.—Presented by L. Rose & Co. Ltd.  
 5.15 to 5.30 p.m. STATION CONCERT  
 6.30 to 7.0 p.m. STATION CONCERT  
 11.0 p.m. CONCERT OF LATE DANCE MUSIC.  
 12.0 midnight PRINCESS MARGUERITE  
 Programme of Music.—Presented by Theron Laboratories, Perivale, Middlesex.  
 12.30 to 1.0 a.m. PROGRAMME OF LATE DANCE MUSIC.

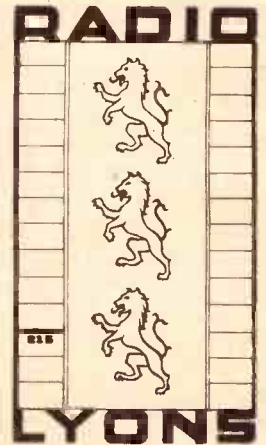
## SATURDAY, MAY 8

8.15 a.m. STATION CONCERT  
 8.30 a.m. SUNNY JIM'S PROGRAMME OF "FORCE and MELODY." Christopher Robin is saying his Prayers, *Doll Medley*—various, *Fraser-Simpson*; Match Parade, *Wheleh*; Fairy Tiptoe, *Fredericks*.—Presented by A. C. Fincken & Co.  
 8.45 a.m. STATION CONCERT  
 9.30 a.m. MUSICAL MENU  
 With Mrs. Jean Scott. Wonder Bar Selection, *Sievier*; Live, Love and Laugh, *Heyman*; Gold Diggers of 1933 Selection, *Burke*.—Presented by the makers of Brown & Polson's Cornflour.  
 9.45 to 10.30 a.m. STATION CONCERT.  
 3.30 p.m. STATION CONCERT  
 4.0 p.m. HORLICK'S TEA TIME HOUR  
 With Debroy Somers and various artistes, followed at 4.45 p.m. by the Children's Corner.—Presented by the makers of Horlick's, Slough, Bucks.  
 5.0 p.m. THE FOUR KOLYNOS SMILES  
 Programme presented by Kolynos Dental Cream.  
 5.15 to 5.30 p.m. STATION CONCERT  
 6.30 to 7.0 p.m. STATION CONCERT  
 11.0 p.m. to 1.0 a.m. PROGRAMME OF LATE DANCE MUSIC.



# Radio Lyons Calling!

Announcer: Gerald Carnes



Do you want Variety, Dance Music, Music Hall, Drama, Organ Music, Humour, Song, Band Concerts? Tune in to Radio Lyons, the station that guarantees to entertain you all the time

## SUN., MAY 2

Sunday transmissions are from 6.15 p.m. to 12 midnight with an interval of a few minutes at 7.45 p.m. for French News.

- 6.15 p.m.** KINGS OF THE CINEMA ORGAN—No 3, Reginald Foot.
- 6.30 p.m.** "BEECHAMS RE-UNION" With Jack Payne and his Band and Guest Artist, Edith Day. The whole programme compered throughout by Christopher Stone.—Presented by the makers of Beechams Pills and Dinneford's Magnesia.
- 7.0 p.m.** CARSON ROBISON AND HIS PIONEERS. A programme of Hill-Billies and Western music.—Presented by the makers of Oxydol.
- 7.15 p.m.** MORTON DOWNEY (Radio's Golden Voice), with Hal Hoffer and the Drene Orchestra. A programme of songs and dance music.—Presented for your entertainment by the makers of Drene.
- 7.30 p.m.** "MELODY MEETING" A programme of quaint negro harmonies, jungle beat rhythms and modern swing-tunes. Presenting: The Head Man, The Four Ink Spots, Eddie Matthews and Uncle Ben Escmo bringing his thought for the day.—These artists are sent to you by courtesy of the makers of Fairy Soap.
- 7.45 p.m.** STATION NEWS
- 8.0 p.m.** YOUR OLD FRIEND "DAN" Bringing his weekly supply of songs and good advice.—Sent to you by A. C. Johnson and Sons, makers of Johnson's Wax Polish.
- 8.15 p.m.** CARROLL GIBBONS AND HIS RHYTHM BOYS with Anne Lenner, George Melachrino and The Three Ginx. A programme of dance favourites both old and new.—Presented for your entertainment by the makers of Stork Margarine.
- 8.45 p.m.** GEORGE FORMBY A gramophone record programme of the latest and best recordings made by this famous Lancashire comedian.
- 9.0 p.m.** YOUNG AND HEALTHY A programme of bright dance music.—Brought to you by the makers of Bile Beans.
- 9.15 p.m.** THE ZAM-BUK PROGRAMME A musical programme of interest to all.—Presented by the makers of Zam-buk.
- 9.30 p.m.** ALFREDO CAMPOLI AND HIS ORCHESTRA. A programme of light music, and an interesting talk by Nurse Johnson.—Sent to you by courtesy of the makers of California Syrup of Figs.
- 9.45 p.m.** "WALTZ-TIME" With Billy Bissett and his Waltz-Time Orchestra, Louise Adams, and the Waltz-Timers. A programme of immortal waltzes.—Presented by the makers of Phillip's Dental Magnesia.
- 10.0 p.m.** "SONGS AND SENTIMENT" With Helen Clare and Ronald Hill. A programme of piano and vocal duets played and sung by Helen and Ronnie.—Sent to you by the makers of Dandeline.
- 10.15 p.m.** DOCTOR FU MANCHU by Sax Rohmer. No. 9.—The Living Dead. Cast: Dr. Fu Manchu, Frank Cochrane; Nayland Smith, D. A. Clarke Smith; Dr. Patric, Jack Lambert; Weymouth, Arthur Young; Karamaneh, Pamela Titheradge; other characters Mervyn Johns.—Presented by the makers of Milk of Magnesia.
- 10.30 p.m.** "EAST IS EAST, AND WEST IS WEST." Cabaret stars of the West End in their latest recordings.
- 10.45 p.m.** "DANCING TIME" Time to roll back the carpet and dance.
- 11.0 p.m.** THE PALL MALL PARADE The smoker's own daily programme.—Presented by The House of Rothman.
- 11.15 p.m.** "ON WITH THE DANCE"
- 11.30 p.m.** "FORTHCOMING ATTRACTIONS." New features you are to hear in the near future.
- 11.35 p.m.** "THE NIGHT WATCHMAN" A patchwork of old ballads and pleasant memories.
- 11.55 p.m.** GOODNIGHT MESSAGE 12 midnight) CLOSE DOWN



A year ago John A. A. ("Bill") Williams took over the production of the Sunny Jim Programmes of "Force" and Melody.

In addition to writing the scripts and choosing the music, it is Bill's voice you hear singing the "Force" Theme Song (which he wrote) and announcing Sunny Jim.

Revels in his job, which he describes as "The greatest fun I've ever been paid for." Has been with Messrs. A. C. Fincken & Co. for over ten years. Possesses a ready pen, a love of music and tremendous enthusiasm.

Is married and has a small son. Even in his hobby is devoted to the "Force" as assistant Commander of the Metropolitan Special Constabulary.

## MONDAY, MAY 3

Note.—Future week-day transmissions (that is, Monday to Saturday) commence at 10 p.m. and continue until 12 midnight.

- 10.0 p.m.** "VARIETY" A programme of musical variety.—Presented by J. Stead & Co.
- 10.15 p.m.** "SUNNY JIM" PRESENTS "FORCE" AND MELODY. A cheerful programme.—Presented by the makers of Force.
- 10.30 p.m.** "THE LAUGH PARADE" Fifteen minutes of humour with various well-known artists of the screen and music-hall.
- 10.45 p.m.** "SEEING STARS" A gramophone record programme of tunes recorded by film stars of England and America.
- 11.0 p.m.** THE PALL MALL PARADE Time for the smoker to relax and listen to his very own programme.—Presented by The House of Rothman.
- 11.15 p.m.** THE STAGE DOOR LOUNGER. Theatre gossip, music and news, introducing several famous artistes of the London Stage.
- 11.45 p.m.** THE NIGHT WATCHMAN A patchwork of ballads and old memories.
- 11.55 p.m.** GOODNIGHT MESSAGE 12 (midnight) CLOSE DOWN

## TUESDAY, MAY 4

- 10.0 p.m.** "HAPPY MEMORIES." A programme of musical memories.—Presented by the makers of Elastol.

- 10.15 p.m.** "BOLENIUM BILL" ON PARADE. Featuring "Bolenium Bill" and his army of daily workers.—Sent to you by the makers of Boelenium Overalls.
- 10.30 p.m.** JIMMY DORSEY AND HIS ORCHESTRA. One of America's leading swing-bands in a record-concert of swing-music.
- 11.0 p.m.** THE PALL MALL PARADE Another in the series of programmes.—Sent to the smoker daily, by The House of Rothman.
- 11.15 p.m.** "ON WITH THE DANCE" (Hot, Sweet and Swing.) Dance music at its best. Here we have a programme of gramophone records by dance orchestras already established as the "world's best." The tunes they are to play are of a varied and characteristic nature, being played in the individual styles that have made these orchestras famous. For instance, the first record you hear under the heading "Hot" may be by Duke Ellington and his Orchestra; under "Sweet" will doubtless come Guy Lombardo's Royal Canadians; well, who can deny that Ellington's syncopated, yet polished shuffles, or Lombardo's soothing saxes, are anything but characteristic of their popular orchestras.
- 11.45 p.m.** THE NIGHT WATCHMAN A patchwork of ballads and old memories.
- 11.55 p.m.** GOODNIGHT MESSAGE 12.0 (midnight). CLOSE DOWN



At 8.45 p.m. on Sunday: a George Formby programme of his best gramophone recordings

## WEDNESDAY, MAY 5

- 10.0 p.m.** THE BORWICK'S PROGRAMME.—Sent for your entertainment and instruction by the makers of Borwick's Lemon Barley.
- 10.15 p.m.** "SUNNY JIM" TRANSMITTING "FORCE" AND MELODY. A cheerful programme featuring "Sunny Jim."—Sponsored by the makers of Force.
- 10.30 p.m.** "WHEN DAY IS DONE" With Ambrose and His Orchestra. A gramophone record programme of tunes associated with this orchestra.
- 10.45 p.m.** "ROUND THE WORLD ON WINGS OF SONG."
- 11.0 p.m.** THE PALL MALL PARADE The smoker's own daily programme.—Presented by The House of Rothman.
- 11.15 p.m.** ON WITH THE DANCE
- 11.30 p.m.** THE NIGHT WATCHMAN A patchwork of ballads and memories.
- 11.55 p.m.** GOODNIGHT MESSAGE 12 (midnight). CLOSE DOWN

## THURSDAY, MAY 6

- 10.0 p.m.** THE PALMOLIVE PROGRAMME with Brian Lawrence, Paul Oliver and Olive Palmer; and The Palmolivers. A programme of dance music seasoned with one or two popular songs and ballads.—Presented for your entertainment by the makers of Palmolive.
- 10.30 p.m.** "VIENNA BEER-GARDEN" A gramophone record programme of Continental music.
- 10.45 p.m.** "FIFTEEN MINUTES AT THE ORGAN." A programme of cinema organ music.—Presented by J. & J. Beulah, Ltd., of Boston, Lincolnshire.
- 11.0 p.m.** THE PALL MALL PARADE. The daily smoker programme.—Presented by The House of Rothman.
- 11.15 p.m.** "TRANS-ATLANTIC" New dance-numbers from America, played by orchestras famous on both sides of the Atlantic.
- 11.45 p.m.** THE NIGHT WATCHMAN Our daily patchwork of old ballads and pleasant memories.
- 11.55 p.m.** GOODNIGHT MESSAGE 12 (midnight). CLOSE DOWN

## FRIDAY, MAY 7

- 10.0 p.m.** "THE ROAD TO HAPPINESS" A cheerful programme of music.—Presented by the makers of Hobson's Choice Feet Plasters.
- 10.15 p.m.** "BOLENIUM BILL" ON PARADE. Presenting "Bolenium Bill" and his army of daily workers. A programme of songs and marches.—Presented by the makers of Boelenium Overalls.
- 10.30 p.m.** "LANCASHIRE HOT-POT" A gramophone record programme featuring famous artists from the North.
- 10.45 p.m.** "RHYTHM HIGH-SPOT"
- 11.0 p.m.** THE PALL MALL PARADE Time for the smoker to relax and listen to his very own programme.—Presented by The House of Rothman.
- 11.15 p.m.** DANCE TUNES POPULARITY CONTEST. A weekly feature of especial interest to all dance music fans.
- 11.55 p.m.** GOODNIGHT MESSAGE 12 (midnight). CLOSE DOWN

## SATURDAY, MAY 8

- 10.0 p.m.** "FIFTEEN MINUTE THEATRE" Where comedy, drama and farce each have their crowded moment.—Presented by the makers of Yorkshire Relish.
- 10.15 p.m.** "ROUND THE WORLD ON WINGS OF SONG."
- 10.30 p.m.** "RHYTHM HIGH-SPOT" Gramophone records made by America's leading "Hot Men."
- 10.45 p.m.** "DANCING TIME" Time to roll back the carpet and dance.
- 11.0 p.m.** THE PALL MALL PARADE The smoker's own daily programme.—Presented by The House of Rothman.
- 11.15 p.m.** "ON WITH THE SHOW" (Latest from Stage, Screen and Music Hall)
- 11.45 p.m.** THE NIGHT WATCHMAN A patchwork of ballads and memories.
- 11.55 p.m.** GOODNIGHT MESSAGE 12 (midnight). CLOSE DOWN





Congratulations to Sam Brown and Olga Austin, who are to marry. Olga has been Sam's secretary and manager for four years.

# NAT GONELLA COMING BACK ?

DANCE BAND GOSSIP by BUDDY BRAMWELL

**G**OOD news comes to my ears that ever-popular Nat Gonella (British trumpet king) and the B.B.C. may soon be able to co-operate once more in bringing the Georgians to the ears of the listening public. Technical points in the matter of contracts were apparently responsible for our missing Nat for some time, but 'tis whispered there may be more much-to-be-desired airings around June.

Which will bring also to the mike the Georgian vocalist Jimmy Messini, whose glorious tenor voice, in my opinion, brings him among the "tops" in dance music here or in America.

Well do I remember gnashing my teeth with impotent fury the day the B.B.C. booked Messini for a studio broadcast, and—having told myself, "Ha, at last they're really going to put him over big"—sat down and heard him give half-a-minute's impression of Bing Crosby, upon which they had insisted. What vision—what perception—what (there go my false teeth).

Harry Leader tells me of a nerve-racking moment he and his rhythm-boys experienced during an Empire broadcast—it seems Larry Adler was due to follow them, but the lights were flashing frantically and no Adler appeared.

Up rushed an announcer and—to fill time—said, "Harry Leader and his Band will play another number." The boys were all set to "busk" something easy, when in came Larry Adler, who next moment had plunged into a masterly rendering of "Rhapsody in Blue." But the Empire had been told that Harry would play—and play they did, following Larry in that most difficult of all jazz classics. Nice work, pal.

Take it on the chin and come up for more—that's how you've got to fight for stardom. Particularly in the dance-band world. Just ask Lou Preager.

"My first big break," recalls Preager, "was when I signed up for a stage tour with John Birmingham" (once rival of Jack Hylton in the North). Preager was to be Birmingham's right-hand man. Well, he called around to the chief's house to talk about it . . . but an ambulance got there first.

For John Birmingham had just fallen out of a first-storey window and died!

Dejected, Lou walked down Archer Street—the musician's street of broken dreams—heard of a band needed for a West End hotel—and thought: "Why work for somebody else?" Formed his own band, got the job, and from then on went from triumph to triumph.

A man of action, is friend Lou. When he met his Big Romance they evaded any prospect of parental objections by getting married first and telling her folk afterwards!

Is there to be a ban on "Coronation" dance-songs? We've read reports to that effect, but the fact is that B.B.C. officials have simply decided to keep an eye on dance programmes to see that "Coronation" numbers don't flood the ether.

On the subject of the rumoured "banning," a B.B.C. official tells me: "All Coronation numbers will be considered musically, lyrically, and individually, before being passed; that is, the ordinary standards will be applied to them. No ban has ever been contemplated."

**A**LL honour to Jack Wilson and his Versatile Five, who have been specially chosen to take part in the Coronation Day National programmes. This is a fine tribute to this young Coventry pianist, who has been broadcasting now for nine years. Jack is repeatedly inundated with offers to take the Versatile Five on the music halls, but prefers to stick to broadcasting.

## NEXT WEEK

For every reader a  
Magnificent  
CORONATION  
PRESENTATION  
OFFER

Look out for full details!

★ Listen to  
ROTHMANS  
PALL MALL PARADE  
RADIO LYONS... 10.45  
every night... 215 metres

Smoke Rothmans Pall Mall Cigarettes  
Rothmans Ltd., Folio NI, Pall Mall, London, S.W.1.

Next Week: RUDY VALLEE is introduced in a sparkling article

# STOP STOMACH PAIN!



THE QUICKEST WAY  
TO STOP INDIGESTION

is to remove the cause of the trouble—excess stomach acid. Recent medical research and X-ray experiments proved that 'Bisurated' Magnesia contains the quickest-acting and most effective antacid and stomach correctives known to medical science.

ECONOMY SIZES  
1/3 & 2/6  
(POWDER OR TABLETS)

## WHY NOT JOIN US?

EVERY SUNDAY MORNING—  
EVERY SUNDAY AFTERNOON—  
EVERY MONDAY MORNING—  
EVERY TUESDAY MORNING—  
EVERY WEDNESDAY AFTERNOON—  
EVERY THURSDAY MORNING—

# The CARTERS CARAVAN

SETS OUT ON

## "THE OPEN ROAD" SONGS—DRAMA—MUSIC

Remember the times and the stations:

RADIO LUXEMBOURG (1293 metres)  
11.15 a.m. every Sunday; 8.45 a.m. every Monday; 8.30 a.m. every Thursday.  
RADIO NORMANDY (269.5 metres)  
2.45 p.m. every Sunday; 9.0 a.m. every Monday; 10.15 a.m. every Tuesday; 5.0 p.m. every Wednesday; 10.15 a.m. every Thursday.  
POSTE PARISIEN (312.8 metres)  
6.30 p.m. every Sunday.

You'll be switching on to an entirely new kind of musical show! The Carters Caravan will fascinate you with Music, Song and Drama—the brightest show on the air. You and your family must listen-in to this programme.

Listen to "The Open Road" programme sponsored by the makers of

## CARTERS Brand LITTLE LIVER PILLS

Poste Parisien and Radio Normandy transmissions arranged through International Broadcasting Co., Ltd.



# IN THE RINSO MUSIC HALL

## THIS SUNDAY AT 6-30

LUXEMBOURG-NORMANDY [TRANSMISSION FOR NORMANDY ARRANGED THROUGH THE INTERNATIONAL BROADCASTING COMPANY LIMITED]

# TURNER LAYTON

# Albert Sandler

# MAX & HARRY NESBITT

# Ernest Shannon

# MARION DAWSON

# THE RADIO RASCALS

# JOCK McDERMOTT AND HIS BAND

COMPÈRED BY EDWIN STYLES

## SUNDAY MAY 9<sup>TH</sup> AT 6:30

# WESTERN BROTHERS

# PETER FLANAGAN DAWSON AND ALLEN

# MABEL REVNELL CONSTANDUROS AND WEST

# JOCK McDERMOTT AND HIS BAND

COMPÈRED BY EDWIN STYLES & Mrs. GOODSORT

# RINSO MUSIC HALL



Don't let unsightly SKIN BLEMISHES rob you of happiness



Blackheads, spots, pimples, destroy your happiness by making you self-conscious just when you want to look your best. You can clear all these blemishes away by using the wonderful D.D.D. Prescription which cleans, soothes and tones the skin and makes it velvety and flawless. In cases of skin diseases, such as Eczema, Dermatitis, and Psoriasis, D.D.D. Prescription is an invaluable healing agent. It quickly soothes the angry inflammation and promotes the growth of new, healthy skin. Never be without a bottle of D.D.D. Prescription. All chemists sell it—price 1/3 per bottle. Use also D.D.D. Soap and D.D.D. Talcum Powder—they, too, are indispensable to skin health.

### TEST IT Free

Send a postcard to D.D.D. Laboratories, Dept. R.P.30, Fleet Lane, London E.C.4, for a generous sample bottle.

Tune in to Radio Normandy on Sunday at 11 a.m. and Thursdays 8.45 p.m. for D.D.D. programmes



## PRESCRIPTION

### MAKES FAULTY SKINS FLAWLESS

## HE WAS STARTED BY A "STOPPING"!



How GERALD CARNES, popular Radio Lyons announcer, got his job

"I must say that I enjoyed life as a schoolmaster," says Carnes; "but I always felt that it was not really the life I was cut out for. I worked at one or two schools, one in the North of England, and another near my own London home; and then went back to the North."

One day, more than usually exasperated by the thick-headedness of his small pupils, poor Carnes was faced with an even more unpleasant half hour. A raging tooth took him to a local dentist. The drill-pusher was an old friend of his; and sought to lighten the dread minutes in varied conversation. "I hear," said the white-coat, "that they're looking for a new announcer for Radio Luxembourg. Now, you've got a nice voice—a leetle wider, please—so why don't you have a stab at the job?"

ALL Lyons knows him. When he comes into one of the intimate, pleasant little restaurants with which the French city abounds, someone is sure to call out "Voici le roux!" or "Allo! Le petit 'speaker' anglais!" For Gerald Carnes, Chief Announcer at Radio Lyons, stands out in any crowd by reason of his flaming shock of red hair and his height—this last earning him, of course, the French equivalent of our nickname "Tiny!"

Yet Gerald Carnes owes his position in broadcasting to-day to a visit to the dentist!

Carnes is twenty-four, the youngest man to hold an important executive position in popular broadcasting to-day. Educated at Rugby, he next appears in the cap-and-gown of a pedagogue.

Many months of announcing brought confidence and competence to Gerald Carnes. "It isn't, you know, a job you can learn in two days," he says, warningly, to those who think that radio-announcing is all clover. But it was not long before the low-pitched, attractive voice of this red-headed young giant was known throughout Europe. He began to receive a large personal "fan-mail"; and, when the Luxembourg station changed hands he returned to England, and, after a short period spent at his old "love," schoolmastering, he was appointed Chief Announcer at Radio Lyons, whence his voice is once more bringing pleasure to thousands.



Sunday, May 2, to Saturday, May 8, 1937.

This Week's Programmes from

# RADIO NORMANDY, Poste Parisien and Côte D'Azur

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

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## Sunday, May the Second

All Times Stated are British Summer Time

**RADIO MÉDITERRANÉE**  
(Juan-les-Pins)  
235.1 m., 1276 Kc/s.

Times of Transmissions.  
Sundays:  
10.30 p.m.—1.0 a.m.

**Evening Programme**

10.30 p.m.

**MELODIES OF TO-DAY**

- Midnight in Mayfair ... *Chase*
- I'm Still in Love with You ... *Bratton*
- Three Minutes of Heaven ... *Evans*
- All Alone in Vienna ... *Towers*
- In the Chapel in the Moonlight ... *Hill*
- The One Rose ... *Lyon*
- Looking Around Corners for You ... *Revel*
- Sweet Sue, Just You ... *Harris*

11.0 p.m.

**ACCORDION QUARTER HOUR**

- The Charladies' Ball ... *O'Donovan*
- My Old Fashioned Home ... *Evans*
- A Cowboy's Wedding Day ... *Noel*
- Good Evening, Pretty Lady ... *Evans*

11.15 p.m.

**LIGHT ORCHESTRAL MUSIC**

- Kiss Me Again ... *Herbert*
- Waltz Dream ... *Straus*
- Melodious Memories ... *Reeves*
- Jollification ... *Reeves*

(Continued on page 38, column 3)



"Out of a job?"

"No, hardly, my firm's so busy now L.G.R.C. handles our radio advertising that I only get in the way."

Place your clients' radio programmes into the hands of experts. Clientele includes many important national advertisers. Production entirely under the supervision of Bertram Fryer (10 years B.B.C.).

**LONDON GRAMOPHONE RECORDING COMPANY**

131-134 NEW BOND STREET, W.1  
Telephone: Mayfair 5403

May we submit programme suggestions to you?

Special note: Readers are invited to make a record of their own voices. Reasonable charges.

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

Times of Transmissions.  
Sunday: 7.45 a.m.—11.45 a.m.      Weekdays: 7.45 a.m.—11.00 a.m.  
2.00 p.m.—7.30 p.m.                      \*12.00 p.m.—6.00 p.m.  
10.00 p.m.—1.00 a.m.                      \*12 (midnight)—1.00 a.m.  
†Thursday: 3.30 p.m.—6.00 p.m.; \*Friday, Saturday, 12 (midnight)—2.00 a.m.  
Announcers: D. J. Davies, T. Devereux, K. J. Maconochie, D. I. Newman.

**MORNING PROGRAMME**

7.45 a.m.

**NORMANDY CALLING!**

- May Day Revels ... *Cope*
- The Merry-makers ... *Coates*
- Tales from the Vienna Woods ... *Strauss*
- Czar and Carpenter ... *Lorising*

8.0 a.m.

**LIGHT MUSIC**

- There's Something in the Air ... *McHugh*
- Taking a Stroll Around the Park ... *Erard*
- There's a Small Hotel ... *Rodgers*
- On the Isle of Kitchimboko ... *Chase*

8.15 a.m. I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL

- When a Lady Meets a Gentleman ... *Oppenheim*
- Down South ... *Hill*
- In the Chapel in the Moonlight ... *Marsedo*
- Maracas ... *Rixner*
- Old and New Medley ... *Rixner*
- Ragamuffin ... *Rixner*

8.30 a.m.

**SACRED MUSIC**

- The King of Love My Shepherd is ... *Dykes*
- Behold I Stand at the Door ... *Hall*

The Thought for the Week  
THE REV. JAMES WALL, M.A.  
Gentle Jesus Meek and Mild.

9.30 a.m.

**ALFREDO CAMPOLI AND HIS ORCHESTRA**

- Talk by Nurse Johnson on Child Problems
- Wedding of the Rose ... *Jessel*
- Poème ... *Fibich*
- Only My Song ... *Lehar*
- Ballerina ... *Kennedy*

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

9.45 a.m.

**EXTRA!**

- Music Behind the Headlines
- Swing for Sale ... *Chaplin*
- It Happened Down in Dixieland ... *Whiting*
- Double Trouble ... *Baxter*
- I'm a Ding Dong Daddy ... *Baxter*

Presented by  
Preservene Soap,  
Australia House, Strand, W.C.2

10.0 a.m.

**WALTZ TIME**

- With Billy Bisset and His Waltz Time Orchestra
- LOUISE ADAMS
- THE WALTZ TIMERS
- Presented by  
Phillip's Dental Magnesia,  
179 Acton Vale, W.3

**WEEKDAY TRANSMISSIONS.**

Radio Normandy Morning Transmissions run from 7.45 a.m. to 11.0 a.m. and Afternoon Transmissions from 2.0 p.m. to 6.0 p.m.

8.45 a.m.

**THE CORONATION AND ALL IT STANDS FOR**

9.0 a.m. I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL

**A SMOKING CONCERT**

- A Convivial Collection with a Cigarette and Song on their Lips
- featuring  
**CHARLIE THE CHAIRMAN**
- and  
The Smoking Concert Company
- Presented by  
Rizla Cigarette Papers,  
Rizla House, 132 Great Portland Street, W.1

9.15 a.m.

**HOLLYWOOD HEROES**

- When My Dream Boat Comes Home ... *Friend*
- Spin a Little Web of Dreams ... *Kahal*
- Summer Night ... *Warren*

Presented by the makers of  
Lux Toilet Soap

10.15 a.m.

**CARSON ROBISON and His Pioneers**

- Old Chisholm Trail ... *Rose*
- We'll Rest at the End of the Trail ... *Carr*
- Lay Down Dogies ... *Carr*
- Old Faithful ... *Carr*

Presented by  
Oxydol & Co., Ltd.,  
Newcastle-on-Tyne

10.30 a.m.

**MORE MONKEY BUSINESS**

- With Billy Reid and His Accordion Band
- JIVOR DAVIS
- and  
DOROTHY SQUIRES
- Presented by the makers of  
Monkey Brand,  
Unilever House, Blackfriars, E.C.4

10.45 a.m.

**THE ROWNTREE AERODROME**  
A Programme of Flying and Music

- I'm Learning to Fly ... *McHugh*
- I'm Shooting High ... *Arndt*
- Nola ... *Arndt*
- Nothing's Blue but the Sky ... *Blight*
- Shout for Happiness ... *Blight*

Presented by the makers of  
Rowntree's Aero Chocolate

(Continued on page 30, column 1)

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

Times of Transmissions.  
Sunday: 5.00 p.m.—7.00 p.m.  
10.00 p.m.—11.30 p.m.  
Weekdays: 10.30 p.m.—11.00 p.m.  
Announcer: J. Sullivan.

**Evening Programme**

5.0 p.m.

**FROM THE SHOWS AND FILMS**

- You Will Remember Vienna (Viennese Nights) ... *Romberg*
- Stranded (Limelight) ... *Sigler*
- One of the Little Orphans of the Storm (Queen of Hearts) ... *Haines*
- Swing is the Thing (Blackbirds of 1936) ... *Mercer*
- Lady Be Good (Lady Be Good) ... *Gershwin*
- Sing Something in the Morning (Home and Beauty) ... *Brodsky*
- In Your Own Quiet Way (Stage Struck) ... *Arten*
- Head Over Heels in Love (Head Over Heels) ... *Revel*
- Love Me a Little To-day (Home and Beauty) ... *Brodsky*

5.30 p.m.

**SPORTING SPECIAL**

- Love Marches On ... *Tobias*
- I'll See You Again ... *Coward*
- Selection—Country Girl ... *Monckton*
- The Changing of the Guard ... *Flotsam*

Presented by  
International Sporting Pools,  
100 Victoria Street, Bristol

5.45 p.m.

**RECORDS BY RUTH ETING**

- Goodnight My Love ... *Revel*
- Holiday Sweetheart ... *Henderson*
- Take My Heart ... *Young*
- There's Something in the Air ... *McHugh*

6.0 p.m.

**POPULAR TUNES**

- The Knave of Diamonds ... *Steele*
- Selection—Princess Ida ... *Sullivan*
- I Bring a Love Song ... *Romberg*
- Dreaming by the Danube ... *Stolz*

Presented by  
Fynnon, Limited

6.15 p.m.

**A QUARTETTE OF CROONETTES**

- My Shadow's Where My Sweetheart Used to Be ... *Ilda*
- At the Codfish Ball ... *Pollack*
- Mick Mulligan's Daughter, Mary Ann ... *Trad.*
- The Scene Changes ... *Hill*

6.30 p.m.

**HEALTH AND HAPPINESS**

- Punjaub March ... *Payne*
- The King's Navee ... *Dunn*
- Good Green Acres of Home ... *Kahal*
- Liberty Bell ... *Sousa*
- Life Begins When You're in Love ... *Schertzinger*

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

6.45-7.0 p.m.

**SWING MUSIC**

- Trumpetous ... *Gonella*
- To You, Sweetheart ... *Owens*
- Beale Street Blues ... *Handy*
- After You've Gone ... *Layton*

(Continued on page 38, column 1)

RADIO NORMANDY features Christopher Stone (Uncle Chris) in the Children's Radio Corner, Daily at 5 p.m. (except Wednesday).



# Sunday, May the Second

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

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

(Continued from page 29, column 3)

## MORNING PROGRAMME—contd.

**11.0 a.m. I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL.**  
**PUTTING A NEW COMPLEXION ON LIFE**  
Goodnight My Love ... *Revel*  
Sleep My Little One ... *Riesensfeld*  
Happy Dreams ... *Burnaby*  
My Heart is Full of Sunshine ... *Buday*  
Presented by  
D.D.D.,  
Fleet Lane, E.C.4

**11.15 a.m.**  
Bolenium Bill Presents  
**THE SUNDAY MORNING PARADE**  
Regimental Marches.  
Hands Across the Sea ... *Sousa*  
Sootch Haggis ... *arr. Mackenzie*  
Mandora March ... *Ord Hume*  
Presented by  
Bolenium Overalls,  
Upton Park, E.13

## AFTERNOON PROGRAMME

**2.0 p.m.**  
**THE KRAFT SHOW**  
Directed by Billy Cotton  
with  
Binnie Hale  
ALAN BREEZE  
PETER WILLIAMS  
and the voice of  
BING CROSBY  
Presented by  
Kraft Cheese Co., Ltd.,  
Hayes, Middlesex

**2.30 p.m.**  
**SING A SONG OF NONSENSE**  
Free ... *Carr*  
Felix Kept on Walking ... *David*  
Foolish Heart ... *Hall*  
Father O'Flynn ... *Stanford*  
Fare Thee Well Annabelle ... *Wrubel*  
Fiesta ... *Samuels*  
Presented by  
Lixen,  
Allen & Hanburys, Ltd., Radio Dept., E.C.2

**11.30 a.m.**  
**LIMELIGHT ON RHYTHM**  
with  
John Collins' Rhythm Six  
and  
The Personality Girl,  
**DINAH MILLER**  
Presented by  
Ildris Lime Juice,  
Pratt Street, N.W.1

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

**2.45 p.m.**  
**THE OPEN ROAD**  
Steadfast and True ... *Teike*  
Swinganaola ... *Meskill*  
L'entente Cordiale ... *Allier*  
Hand in Hand ... *Kern*  
Washington Post ... *Sousa*  
Presented by  
Carter's Little Liver Pills,  
64 Hatton Garden, E.C.1

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

**3.30 p.m.**  
**ENTERTAINMENT ASSORTED**  
Georgia ... *Carmichael*  
Caprice Viennois ... *Kreisler*  
Maire My Girl ... *Aitken*  
Ain't Misbehavin' ... *Rasaf*  
Every Day ... *Kahal*  
Nero Rag ... *Molloy*  
Kerry Dance ... *Molloy*  
Presented by  
Huntley & Palmer, Ltd.,  
Biscuit Manufacturers, Reading

**3.45 p.m.**  
**MAYFAIR'S FAVOURITE DANCE TUNES OF THE WEEK**  
played by  
Lew Stone and His Band  
There's Yoo Hoo in Your Eyes.  
There's a Small Hotel ... *Rodgers*  
One Never Knows, Does One? ... *Revel*  
My Dreamboat Sailed Away.  
Another Perfect Night is Ending... *Davis*  
Presented by  
Pond's Face Powder

**4.0 p.m.**  
**HORLICKS PICTURE HOUSE**  
Debroy Somers and Company  
starring  
SIDNEY BURCHALL  
WEBSTER BOOTH  
JACK COOPER  
MIRIAM FERRIS  
FLORENCE OLDHAM  
HELEN RAYMOND  
and  
BERT YARLETT  
Presented by  
Horlicks, Slough, Bucks

**5.0 p.m.**  
**PETER THE PLANTER**  
and  
A Particular Lady  
**TALK OVER TEA**  
with the music of  
The Fantasia Orchestra  
You, Just You ... *Stolz*  
May I Have the Next Romance  
With You? ... *Revel*  
Tina ... *Rubens*  
Honeysuckle ... *Mayer*  
The World is Waiting for the Sunrise.  
Presented by  
Lyons Green Label Tea

**5.15 p.m.**  
**THE WESTERN BROTHERS**  
George and Kenneth  
introduce  
**A QUESTION OF TASTE**  
with  
Marius B. Winter's Orchestra and  
Singers  
Presented by the makers of  
Quaker Flakes,  
Southall, Middlesex

## EVENING PROGRAMME

**5.30 p.m.**  
**POPULAR ORCHESTRAS**  
Today: Records by  
**THE NEW LIGHT SYMPHONY ORCHESTRA**  
Parade of the Tin Soldiers ... *Jessel*  
Salut d'Amour ... *Elgar*  
Jazz Nocturne ... *Suesse*  
The Waltzing Doll ... *Poldini*  
Presented by  
Milk of Magnesia,  
179 Acton Vale, W.3

**5.45 p.m.**  
**MASTER O.K., THE SAUCY BOY**  
A Nice Cup of Tea ... *Sullivan*  
La Rumba El Viandero ... *Rodriguez*  
Head Over Heels ... *Revel*  
Dixon Hits.  
Presented by  
O.K. Sauce,  
Chelsea Works, S.W.18

**6.0 p.m.**  
**MUSIC HALL MEMORIES**  
FRED DOUGLAS  
MURIEL FARQUHAR  
and  
Charles Starr's Old-Time Variety  
Orchestra  
Presented by Macleans, Ltd.,  
Makers of Maclean Brand Stomach Powder,  
Great West Road, Brentford

**6.15 p.m.**  
**ALFREDO CAMPOLI AND HIS ORCHESTRA**  
Talk by Nurse Johnson on Child Problems  
Dance of the Icicles ... *Russell*  
Passing Clouds.  
Selection—Princess Charming ... *Noble*  
Presented by  
California Syrup of Figs,  
179 Acton Vale, W.3

**6.30 p.m.**  
**RINSO MUSIC HALL**  
Master of Ceremonies: Edwin Styles  
featuring  
MAX AND HARRY NESBITT  
ALBERT SANDLER  
ERNEST SHANNON  
MARIAN DAWSON  
THE THREE RADIO RASCALS  
and  
TURNER LAYTON  
All-Star Variety  
Presented by the makers of Rinsol  
Unilever House, Blackfriars, E.C.4

**7.0 p.m.**  
**BLACK MAGIC**  
You Brought a New Kind of Love ... *Whiting*  
Midnight Blue ... *Burke*  
Saving Up My Time to Spend on  
You ... *Pepper*  
I've Got You Under My Skin ... *Porter*  
On a Typical Tropical Night ... *Johnston*  
Presented by  
Black Magic Chocolates

**7.15 p.m.**  
**"VOICES OF THE STARS"**  
present  
VIOLET LORRAINE  
The Famous Musical Comedy Star  
Sponsored by  
Rowntree's,  
The makers of Chocolate Crisp

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

**10.0 p.m.**  
**SING A GAY SONG**  
We Shall All Be There on Coronation  
Day ... *Wallace*  
Pick Yourself Up ... *Kern*  
Sing, Baby, Sing ... *Pollack*  
Saddle Your Blues to a Wild  
Mustang ... *Haid*  
Singing a Happy Song ... *Meskill*

**10.15 p.m.**  
**SPORTING SPECIAL**  
Irving Berlin Waltz Songs ... *Berlin*  
A Star Fell Out of Heaven ... *Revel*  
Ain't She Sweet? ... *Yellen*  
Marching Along Together ... *Steininger*  
Presented by  
International Sporting Pools, Ltd.,  
100 Victoria Street, Bristol

**10.30 p.m.**  
**YOUR REQUESTS**  
Bojangles of Harlem ... *Kern*  
Just One Word of Consolation ... *Williams*  
When I Grow Too Old to Dream... *Romberg*  
Life is a Song ... *Ahlerst*  
I'm Still in Love With You ... *Bratton*  
Man of My Dreams... *Meskill*  
Funiculi, Funicula ... *Denza*  
All Alone in Vienna ... *Ilda*

**11.0 p.m.**  
**ADVANCE FILM NEWS**  
Selection—Head Over Heels ... *Revel*  
I Was Saying to the Moon ... *Johnston*  
Here's Love in Your Eye ... *Raingier*  
With a Banjo on My Knee ... *McHugh*  
Presented by  
Associated British Cinemas,  
30 Golden Square, W.1

**11.15 p.m.**  
**YESTERDAY'S SONG HITS**  
My Kid's a Crooner ... *Harris*  
How Deep is the Ocean? ... *Berlin*  
Old and New Medley.  
Love in Bloom ... *Robin*  
Diane ... *Rapee*

**11.30 p.m.**  
**SWEET MUSIC**  
Chinatown, My Chinatown ... *Schwartz*  
Marta ... *Gilbert*  
My Heart Stood Still ... *Rodgers*  
I'll Follow My Secret Heart ... *Coward*  
Everything You Do ... *Chase*  
When My Dream Boat Comes Home *Friend*  
When Irish Eyes are Smiling ... *Olcott*  
Harbour Lights ... *Williams*  
Until To-morrow ... *Hoffer*

**12 (midnight)**  
**AN HOUR OF DANCE MUSIC**  
Harlem—Fox trot ... *Carroll*  
A Gipsy Who Has Never Been in  
Love—Tango Fox trot ... *Saville*  
On the Isle of Kitchymiboko ... *Chase*  
Solitude—Slow Fox trot ... *Ellington*  
There's Something in the Air ... *McHugh*  
Easter Morning—Fox trot... *James*  
One Never Knows, Does One? ... *Revel*  
La Bomba—Rumba ... *Raingier*  
Goodbye Little Dream, Goodbye... *Porter*

**12.30 a.m. I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL.**  
Does Your Heart Beat?—Fox trot *Parish*  
Magnolias in the Moonlight *Schertzing*  
Midnight in Mayfair—Quick step... *Chase*  
Looking Around Corners For You *Revel*  
You Do the Darndest Things, Baby *Pollack*  
When You're in Love With Someone *Box*  
A Nice Cup of Tea—Fox trot ... *Sullivan*  
A Little Chap with Big Ideas ... *Evans*

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

**KEATING'S KILLS—**  
*and Now*  
**KEATING'S CALLS**

from  
**RADIO LUXEMBOURG**  
EVERY SUNDAY  
at 9.30 a.m.

OUR SIGNATURE TUNE  
'A HUNTING WE WILL GO'

**DON'T MISS IT**

**KEATING'S**  
THE WORLD-FAMOUS INSECTICIDE

MUSIC HALL MEMORIES revive Old-Time Melodies at 6.0 p.m., Sunday, RADIO NORMANDY.



## FROM BACKWOODS TO MICROPHONE

Continued from page 10

"I want to see Mr. Webster," said Jim.  
 "I am Mr. Webster," replied Martyn. "What do you want?"  
 "Look here," said Jim, "if Mr. Webster doesn't want to see me, all well and good, but don't you come out here telling me you're Mr. Webster and putting me off that way. I met Mr. Webster the other night and he told me to come along here and see him. And it's Mr. Webster himself I want to see."

In vain Martyn protested that he really was Mr. Webster. Jim refused to believe him. At length, after adjourning to a nearby hotel for a drink, Martyn was able to convince Jim that he was speaking the truth and that the friend to whom Jim had been introduced was Jack Cowper!

Jim's audition was a success, and he has broadcast frequently since then, singing hill-billies, which are great favourites, and also his pet ballads. He broadcasts, too, with Michael North, the pianist, in an act called "Two Men, Two Voices and a Piano," and has sung in programmes with Billy Gammon and his Band.  
 "What do you think of England and the English?" I asked.

"Love them both," said Jim. "I've left the motor works now and have a job that takes me all over the country. England's a grand place, and as for the folks—Birmingham folks, that is—they take a lot of knowing, you can live near them for months and they take no notice of you, but when you do get to know them, they're first rate. I'll say they are!"

"And do you like broadcasting over here?" I said.

"Doesn't bother me at all," said Jim easily, "if I can get enough rehearsing. I like lots of rehearsing, the more the better, and I don't get time to do as much as I'd like. Don't get time for anything much, you know. But I mean to get on here and when that's your idea you don't have much time for play."

## MAKE YOUR OWN CREAM

SINCE we published a paragraph on how cream can be made at home from milk and margarine, a great many readers have written in to inquire about cream-making machines.

They will be interested to know that the latest addition to the Stork Margarine gift list (which includes over 200 presents) is a cream-making machine which you can get in exchange for 72 coupons.

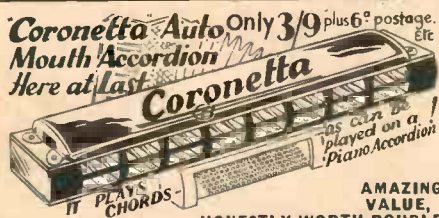
For further particulars of the Stork gift scheme tune-in to the Stork programme on Radio Lyons, which is a feast of entertainment, including Carroll Gibbons and his famous band, with Anne Lenner, George Melachrino and The Three Ginx.

## HAIR WAVE SECRETS

MAKE a point of tuning-in the Danderine programme at 10.0 p.m. on Radio Lyons if you want to hear a first-class programme and something interesting about the best way to ensure that marvellous effect of freshness in your hair.

The programme is called "Songs and Sentiment," with Helen Clare and Ronald Hill, and is one of the snappiest things on the air. It is sent to you by the makers of Danderine, the well-known hair lotion, which not only improves your permanent wave but is a wonderful tonic which stimulates healthy hair growth by revitalising the hair roots.

Tune-in the Danderine programme and learn all about this simple way of obtaining the charm of lustrously well-groomed hair.



AMAZING VALUE, HONESTLY WORTH DOUBLE NOT AN ORDINARY MOUTH ORGAN RAGE OF THE CONTINENT. SEEN FOR THE FIRST TIME IN ENGLAND.

Amazing variety of the most beautiful rich powerful chords, hitherto only obtained on an expensive Piano Accordion. Your friends will simply marvel at your performance. The tunes you play are always correct in harmony, exactly as a skilled musician would play them, you cannot go wrong, the chords are already made for you. In beautiful presentation box with full instructions. HOME MUSIC STORES (R.P. 304), 6 CROMWELL GROVE, LONDON, W.6.

## MY MICROPHONE SELF

Continued from page 21

It's a ceremony we wouldn't miss for worlds. Louis is fond of telling an amusing story against me. We were rehearsing one day, and I was singing a new number. Somehow, I couldn't get on with it. As a rule, I am fortunately able to remember lines with ease. But, with this one, I kept fluffing badly in the middle.

Anyway, we made progress. The microphone was switched on for control rehearsal. And then I fluffed again.

Everyone in the studio roared with laughter at the way I shouted right into the "mike": "Oh, I'll never get the darned thing right!" They say I almost deafened the poor fellow who was listening in the control room.

It was lucky we weren't actually broadcasting. Well, now you know how I have succeeded in overcoming my radio nervousness. I still, however, keep up my knitting. A lot of people have wondered why it is that, in the film and broadcasting studios alike, I am always knitting when I'm not actually working.

The other day, at a rehearsal, I saw several women who were knitting to pass away the time. I promptly joined them, much to their surprise.

This knitting is no mere craze on my part. Someone suggested to me one day that much of my nervousness came about when I was sitting a round doing nothing. Knitting, I was told, was a soothing pastime. Why didn't I try this to occupy my mind?



Jessie

I'm always willing to try anything once. I took up knitting, and found that it did the trick. It helped my nerves a lot—and, no doubt, also deserves some of the praise for helping me to defeat the radio "mike."

Sonnie receives an embarrassing number of pullovers and scarves as a result. He wore one of the scarves when appearing in *First a Girl*. But the studio refused to include my name among the credit titles as a costumer.

When I took up broadcasting, I thought I should escape the attentions of "fans." Not that I object to them in the least. To be horridly frank, I really rather enjoy the crowds that gather round when I'm spotted. At times, of course, the attention is rather overwhelming, and I wish I were miles away. But one wouldn't be human not to appreciate, in your hearts of hearts, this mobbing.

But, as I have said, I thought that when broadcasting I should escape this sort of thing.

One day, directly I had finished my turn, I told the others who were with me that I felt hungry and that I was going straight out to get something to eat. "I know a place," said one of them. "It's just behind the B.B.C., and it's nice and quiet."

It sounded all right to me. We went out of a side entrance and slipped into the café.

When we were finishing, one of my friends said he would run round to the front of Broadcasting House and tell the chauffeur to drive round to collect me. He went off, and returned a few minutes later, looking hot and bothered.

"Gosh!" he exclaimed. "There's a crowd round there. They've been waiting for you!"

I felt rather piggish, at having disappointed them, even though unintentionally. But there was no need to worry. A minute or two later, I experienced one of the most amazing sights I have ever seen.

The crowd saw the chauffeur driving away—and followed. Just as I was stepping into the car, a horde of cyclists streamed into the side turning, followed by numerous others on foot!

As Sonnie said, it looked just like a film riot scene at first. We wondered what on earth was happening.

Sonnie, by the way, is always with me when I am broadcasting. He doesn't do much except to give me moral encouragement, and I like to have him there. We have worked together for so many years on everything we have done.

We have broadcast together two or three times, of course. After we had appeared in *It's Love Again*, we were introduced together over the air, and did a patter act between us.

Another time I "compèred" an introduction to the whole of the Hale family—Robert Hale, Binnie Hale, and Sonnie. That was John Watt's idea, and I shall have quite a lot to say later about this radio friend of mine who has been associated with so many of my broadcasts.

★ Don't miss next week's long instalment of this great story.

## Develop a Beautiful BUST

A BEAUTIFUL FIGURE can be acquired by every woman. You can obtain perfect fascinating curves with BEAUTIPON the amazing Vegetable Flesh Former. Simply rub this harmless cream into the skin last thing at night and in a few weeks you will have a glorious figure. Develops bust 3-6 inches. Adds healthy flesh anywhere. Guaranteed harmless—amazing results.



TRIAL TREATMENT 1/6 or full 30 days' Course 5/6. Sent privately under plain cover. V.M.  
 "I have added 4 ins. to my bust measurement," writes Miss BEAUTIPON 28 (P.R.1), Dean Road, London, N.W.2.

## SPARE 2 MINUTES TO BANISH UGLY HAIR

At last—an amazing new vegetable liquid which actually ends unwanted hair for ever! Removes every trace of hair from face, arms, legs in 2 mins. Safest, quickest, and only permanent hair destroyer. Cannot harm most delicate skin. Money back guarantee. Melita Hair Destroyer is used by leading stage and film stars. 3/-, sent privately. Booklet free. MELITA, 28 (P.R.1), Dean Road, London, N.W.2.

## Be Beautifully SLIM

Have You a Full Figure?

You can reduce 3-5 ins. and obtain alluring, slim loveliness with SLIMCREAM, the remarkable Vegetable Reducing Cream. Simply rub this harmless cream into the bust last thing at night and in a few weeks you will have a youthful slim figure. Reduces fat anywhere. Guaranteed safe. Wonderful testimonials.



TRIAL TREATMENT, 1/6, or full 30 days' Course, 3/9, sent privately in plain wrapper.

Write Now—SLIMCREAM, 28 (P.R.1) Dean Rd., London, N.W.2

## Thank goodness for a sit down

There is no need to suffer from tired, aching feet. Foot suffering becomes a thing of the past when you give your insteps the soft, comfortable support of Phillips Rest-a-Peds. These non-metal arch rests are a necessity for all who walk or stand about.

From Boots, Timothy Whites and Taylors, and all shoe repairers. Prices: for Men 5/6 per pair, for Ladies 4/6 per pair

FREE FREE TRIAL VOUCHER which entitles you to test Rest-a-Peds

thoroughly for 7 days, with money refunded if you are not completely satisfied. Just send your name and address on a postcard to Messrs. Phillips Patents Ltd., Dept. R.P.6, Western Avenue, Acton, London, W.3.



## Face Hair

banished for ever, by safe simple treatment you can carry out yourself in privacy of your own home. The only known permanent way. GUARANTEED—NEVER FAILS. No pastes or injurious compounds; no discomfort. Illustrated details sent post free in plain cover.

Great British Stores, Ltd. Dept. 49, Universal House, Christchurch, Hants.

SONG-POEMS, Songs and Musical Compositions of every description considered for publication. Send MSS.

PETER DEREK LTD. (Dept. R.D.) 140a, Shaftesbury Avenue, London, W.C.2





Her's is a vivid, striking loveliness. She is slim, vivacious, chic! With chestnut hair—and an alabaster skin that is the envy of every debutante!

**How Lacrosse Led to Loveliness**

"I'D SPENT HOURS at lacrosse almost daily the last winter I was at school," Lady Cambridge told us.

"And by spring my skin was looking really awful—rough, peeling, weathered!

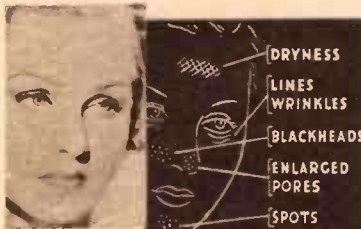
"Of course, I consulted all the girls as the holidays approached! One of them gave me her Pond's Cold Cream to use. And imagine!—when I arrived home I was complimented on my complexion! My skin was softer, smoother and clearer than I'd ever dreamed it could be!

"I've found nothing equals Pond's Cold Cream for keeping my skin clear, fresh and smooth, and free of blemishes. It is still my daily beauty care."

Read how Pond's Cold Cream can make your skin smooth and flawless.

**How to Make Your Skin Flawless**  
Beneath your outer skin is an under-skin composed of muscles, glands and blood-vessels. And in this under-skin the beauty of your outer skin is made.

But even before you are 20, your under-skin starts getting lazy. Then skin



● Skin blemishes start in your under-skin. Read above how to correct them.

troubles begin to appear: enlarged pores, blackheads, spots, lines and wrinkles.

The way to make your skin lovely is to wake up that lazy under-skin. An Pond's Cold Cream does that!

Smooth this cream on your skin every night. Its fine oils sink deep down, loosen and float away the dirt in the pores. Wipe this dirt away. Then pat on more cream. You can feel your under-skin waking up. One application makes your skin clearer, softer, smoother, more radiant!

In the morning, cleanse your skin with Pond's Cold Cream again. Afterwards, your powder will go on smoothly—and cling.

Care for your skin faithfully with Pond's Cold Cream. Soon enlarged pores will become finer, blackheads will loosen, lines will soften. Your skin will be really flawless and beautiful. Get Pond's Cold Cream today and start using it.

Try Pond's Cold Cream free. Also Pond's Vanishing Cream which holds powder on for hours. **POND'S** Send coupon below.

**free.** For sample tubes of Pond's Cold and Vanishing Creams, write your name and address below, pin a rd. stamp to this coupon, and post in a sealed envelope to Dept. C731, Pond's, Perivale, Greenford, Middlesex

NAME \_\_\_\_\_  
ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

**BEAUTY ADVICE FREE:** Write to Constance Holt, Pond's Beauty Expert, at the address above for free advice on your skin problems.

**Tune-in to Pond's "Serenade to Beauty" every Sunday—Normandy 3 p.m. and Luxembourg 10 p.m.**

Tune-in also to a Pond's Programme—Mayfair's Favourite Dance Tunes played by Lew Stone and His Band every Sunday—Normandy, 3.45 p.m.—Transmission from Normandy arranged through the International Broadcasting Company Limited

**Monday, May 3rd**

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

**MORNING PROGRAMME**

**7.45 a.m. NORMANDY CALLING**  
On Your Toes ... Rodgers  
Old and New Medley ...  
The Fleet's Not in Port Very Long ... Gay  
Under the Balcony ... Heykens

**8.0 a.m. NEWS PARADE**  
Chanson Bohemienne ... Boldi  
O That We Two Were Maying ... Nevin  
I Give My Heart ... Millocker  
Souvenir ... Drdla  
Presented by  
The Editors of "News Review"

**8.15 a.m. 8.15—AND ALL'S WELL!**  
An Early Morning Programme to Encourage the Healthy, Happy Side of Life  
featuring  
Browning and Starr  
Presented by  
Alka Seltzer Products

**8.30 a.m. I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL. WALKING WITH PLEASURE**  
A Promenade Duet of Romantic Rhymes and Romantic Rhythms  
featuring  
The Two Strollers  
Presented by the makers of  
Phillip's Resta-Ped,  
Phillip's Patents, Ltd., Western Avenue, W.3

**8.45 a.m. Sunny Jim's Programme of "FORCE" AND MELODY**  
Music from the Movies March ... Levy  
Speed ... Flotsam  
Perpetuum Mobile ... Strauss  
Over the Waves ... Rosas  
Presented by  
A. C. Fincken & Co.,  
195 Great Portland Street, W.1

**9.0 a.m. I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL. THE OPEN ROAD**  
Blaze Away ... Holzmann  
Over My Shoulder ... Woods  
Sons of the Brave ... Bidgood  
I Feel a Song Coming On ... McHugh  
Light of Foot ... Latann  
Presented by  
Carter's Little Liver Pills,  
64 Hatton Garden, E.C.1

**9.15 a.m. GORDON LITTLE In Music Through the Window**  
Sweet and Lovely ... Arnheim  
You Forgot Your Gloves ... Eliscu  
At the Balalaika ... Posford  
Take My Heart ... Young  
I Kiss Your Hand, Madame ... Rotter  
For You Alone ... O'Reilly  
Presented by  
Phosferine Tonic Wine,  
La Belle Sauvage, E.C.4

**AFTERNOON PROGRAMME**

**2.0 p.m. THE MAGIC CARPET**  
When We All Went to the Zoo ... Kester  
The Playful Pelican ... Yorke  
Parade of the Elephants ... Chenette  
Any Little Fish ... Coward  
Who's Afraid of the Big Bad Wolf? Churchill

**2.15 p.m. LIGHT MUSIC**  
The Wanderers ... Bernard  
Rosewood Riddles ... Byrne  
Selection—The Great Ziegfeld ... Adamson  
Parade of the Pirates ... Bratton

**2.30 p.m. Records by BILLY COTTON AND HIS BAND**  
When a Lady Meets a Gentleman  
Down South ... Oppenheim  
I'm Still in Love With You ... Bratton  
A Little Chap With Big Ideas ... Evans  
Sing Something in the Morning ... Brodsky  
Pennies from Heaven ... Johnston  
Left, Right, In, Out ... Nicholls  
She Couldn't say "Boo" to a Goose ... Evans  
Cowboy ... Carr

**3.0 p.m. REQUEST PROGRAMME**  
From Miss Amy Blakeman  
Selection—Rose Marie ... Friml  
Mighty Lak' a Rose ... Nevin  
Salut d'Amour ... Elgar  
The Teddy Bears' Picnic ... Bratton  
The Whistler and His Dog ... Pryor  
In the Chapel in the Moonlight ... Hill  
All Alone in Vienna ... Ilda  
Skaters' Waltz ... Waldteufel

**3.30 p.m. PERSONALITY PARADE**

**4.0 p.m. TEA-TIME HOUR**  
With Debroy Somers and Other Artists  
This'll Make You Whistle ... Sigler  
Yankiana ... Thurban

**9.30 a.m. A NEW PROGRAMME**  
Presented by the makers of  
Daren Bread, Ltd., Dartford, Kent.

**9.45 a.m. POPULAR ORCHESTRAS**  
Today: Records by  
Paul Whiteman and his Orchestra  
Top Hat Medley ... Berlin  
Medley of Cole Porter Hits ... Porter  
A Night With Paul Whiteman at the Biltmore.  
Make Believe ... Kern  
Presented by  
Milk of Magnesia,  
179 Acton Vale, W.3

**10.0 a.m. SOME POPULAR RECORDS**  
I'm Still in Love With You ... Bratton  
With a Banjo on My Knee ... McHugh  
Old and New Medley.  
All Alone in Vienna ... Ilda  
Presented by  
Bile Beans,  
C. E. Fulford, Ltd., Leeds

**10.15 a.m. OLD AND NEW Musical Comedy Favourites**  
Tell Me, Pretty Maiden ... Stuart  
You Give Me Ideas ... Waller  
The Cobbler's Song ... Norton  
I'll See You Again ... Coward  
Presented by the manufacturers of Carmelle,  
H. J. Green & Co., Ltd.,  
Brighton

**10.30 a.m. POPULAR CONCERT**  
Hungarian Dance No. 5 ... Brahms  
Serenade ... Heykens  
One Alone ... Romberg  
The Schoenbrunner Waltz ... Lanner  
Presented by  
Maclean's, Ltd.,  
Great West Road, Brentford

**10.45 a.m. TEN FORTY-FIVE AND ALL THAT**  
You've Got to Blow Your Own  
Trumpet ... Riitz  
The Doll Dance ... Brown  
Watching the Stars ... Lerner  
Let Yourself Go ... Berlin

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

**4.0 p.m. Tea-Time Hour—contd.**  
Every Tick of the Clock ... Rutherford  
Vimy Ridge ... Bidgood  
Although ... Evans  
The Fleet's in Port Again ... Gay  
Love's Contradictions ... Anderson  
On the Trail ... Grofe  
I'm So Refined ... Darowski  
Old Comrades March ... Teike  
Hawaiian Guitar Medley.  
Music Hall Scrap Book ... arr. Bayford  
Followed at 4.45 p.m. by the

**HORLICKS CHILDREN'S CORNER**  
To-day:  
BELINDA, BRUCE AND ALAN  
With Special Stories and Songs  
For Children of All Ages  
Presented by  
Horlicks, Slough, Bucks

**5.0 p.m. I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL. UNCLE CHRIS' RADIO CORNER**  
POST TOASTIES' RADIO CORNER  
Presented to the Children  
Sponsored by the makers of Post Toasties,  
10, Soho Square, W.1

**5.15 p.m. ADVANCE FILM NEWS**  
Selection—Head Over Heels ... Revel  
I Was Saying to the Moon ... Johnston  
Here's Love in Your Eye ... Rainger  
With a Banjo on My Knee ... McHugh  
Presented by  
Associated British Cinemas,  
30 Golden Square, W.1

**5.30 p.m. A QUARTER-HOUR PROGRAMME FOR BOYS AND GIRLS**  
Birthday Greetings from the Uncles

**5.45 p.m. WHAT'S ON IN LONDON**  
News of the Latest Films, Shows and Other Attractions

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

**12 (midnight) AN HOUR OF DANCE MUSIC**  
For programmes see page 38

Late Night DANCE MUSIC PRO



# Tuesday, May 4th

## RADIO NORMANDY

269.5 m., 1113 Kc/s.

### MORNING PROGRAMME

- 7.45 a.m. NORMANDY CALLING!**  
Cavalcade of Martial Songs.  
I Want Nothing But Your Love.  
With a Banjo on My Knee ... *McHugh*  
La Rinka ... *Beale*  
The Hobo's Spring Song ... *Hill Billies*  
The Dicky Bird Hop ... *Gourley*  
Selection—In Caliente ... *Wrubel*  
The Goona Goo ... *Young*
- 8.15 a.m. I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL GOLDEN HARMONY**  
Sing Something in the Morning ... *Brodsky*  
Selection—Champagne Waltz ... *Costlow*  
May I Have the Next Romance with You? ... *Revel*  
Grinning ... *Benatsky*  
Presented by Spink & Co., Ltd., 5, 6 and 7 King Street, St. James's, S.W.1
- 8.30 a.m. RECORDS BY IVOR MORETON AND DAVE KAYE**  
Quickstep Medley.  
Dolls Medley.  
Russian Rag.  
Irving Berlin Waltz Medley.  
Presented by Vitacup, Wincarnis Works, Norwich
- 8.45 a.m. POPULAR MUSIC By Irving Berlin**  
Selection—Top Hat.  
We Saw the Sea.  
Waltzing to Irving Berlin.  
Presented by Fels Naphta Soap, 195 Great Portland Street, W.1
- 9.0 a.m. I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL HEALTH MAGIC**  
Morgenblatter ... *Strauss*  
Havana Heaven ... *Johnson*  
The Wedding of the Rose ... *Jessel*  
Ballroom Memories ... *arr. Robrecht*  
Presented by The Society of Herbalists, Ltd., Culpeper House, 21 Bruton Street, W.1
- 9.15 a.m. OLIVER KIMBALL The Record Spinner**  
The Phantom Brigade ... *Myddleton*  
The Rustle of Spring ... *Sinding*  
I Once Had a Heart, Margarita ... *Schmits*  
Selection—The Country Girl ... *Monckton*  
Presented by Bismag, Ltd., Braydon Road, N.16
- 9.30 a.m. TUNES WE ALL KNOW**  
Jollification ... *Reeves*  
A Rendezvous with a Dream ... *Rainger*  
They Didn't Believe Me ... *Kern*  
Wedding of the Rose ... *Jessel*  
Officer of the Day ... *Hall*  
Presented by Limestone Phosphate, Braydon Road, N.16
- 9.45 a.m. WALTZ TIME With Billy Bissett and his Waltz Time Orchestra**  
LOUISE ADAMS and THE WALTZ TIMERS  
Presented by Phillip's Dental Magnesia, 179 Acton Vale, W.3
- 10.0 a.m. TEN O'CLOCK TEMPO**  
Where the Café Lights are Gleaming ... *Goehr*  
Everything You Do ... *Chase*  
At the Balalaika ... *Posford*  
On the Isle of Kitchymiboko ... *Chase*  
Presented by Zambuk, C. E. Fulford, Ltd., Leeds
- 10.15 a.m. THE OPEN ROAD**  
King Cotton March ... *Sousa*  
El Relicario ... *Padilla*  
Givè Me the Rolling Sea ... *May*  
The Middy March ... *Alford*  
Everything's in Rhythm with My Heart ... *Sigler*  
Presented by Carter's Little Liver Pills, 64 Hatton Garden, E.C.1
- 10.30 a.m. POPULAR CONCERT**  
Washington Greys March ... *Grafulla*  
Play it Again ... *Brodsky*  
Il Bacio ... *Arditis*  
Where the Woods are Green ... *Brodsky*  
Presented by Macleans, Ltd., Great West Road, Brentford
- 10.45 a.m. TEN FORTY-FIVE AND ALL THAT**  
Where the Lazy River Goes By ... *McHugh*  
Selection—Head Over Heels ... *Revel*  
An Elephant Never Forgets ... *Schumann*  
Tap Dancer's Nightmare.
- 11.0 a.m. PROGRAMMES IN FRENCH**  
*Assn. des Auditeurs de Radio Normandie*

### AFTERNOON PROGRAMME

- 2.0 p.m. THE MAGIC CARPET**  
Where the Lazy River Goes By ... *McHugh*  
Mississippi Moon ... *Rodgers*  
Missouri Lullaby ... *Nicholls*  
Nights on the Plata ... *Peralta*  
By the Blue Hawaiian Waters ... *Ketelbey*
- 2.15 p.m. ADVANCE FILM NEWS**  
Selection—Head Over Heels ... *Revel*  
I Was Saying to the Moon ... *Johnston*  
Here's Love in Your Eye ... *Rainger*  
With a Banjo on My Knee ... *McHugh*  
Presented by Associated British Cinemas, 30 Golden Square, W.1
- 2.30 p.m. MR. AND MRS. IS THE NAME**  
Married Celebrities
- 2.45 p.m. MILITARY BAND MUSIC**  
Scotch Haggis ... *arr. Mackenzie*  
Punjaub March ... *Payne*  
The Larks' Festival ... *Brewer*  
Selection—The Yeoman of the Guard ... *Sullivan*
- 3.0 p.m. OLIVER KIMBALL The Record Spinner**  
Tunes of Not-so-Long-Ago—1924.  
There's a New World ... *Kennedy*  
Night and Day ... *Porter*  
Selection—Ruddigore ... *Sullivan*  
Presented by Bismag, Braydon Road, N.16
- 3.15 p.m. LIGHT ORCHESTRAL CONCERT**  
Tea Dolls' Parade ... *Noiret*  
Exultation ... *Lautenschlager*  
Orient Express ... *Mohr*  
Song—Watching the Stars ... *Lerner*  
Poème ... *Fibich*  
The Cuckoo in the Clock ... *Collins*  
Coronation Record ... *Flotsam*  
Oranges from Spain ... *Winkler*  
The Dancing Doll ... *Poldini*
- 3.45 p.m. AT HOME WITH THE HULBERTS**  
Trees ... *Rasbach*  
Have You Seen My Chickens? ... *Jessel*  
The Wedding of the Rose ... *Jessel*  
Jasmine ... *Mayeri*  
Presented by Cow & Gate, Ltd., Guildford, Surrey
- 4.0 p.m. TEA-TIME HOUR With Debroy Somers and Other Artists**  
Spanish Jake ... *Henderson*  
Serenade to Eulalie ... *Curzon*  
Medley.  
The Thrill of Your Kiss ... *Long*  
High Rhythm, Low Moanin' ... *Robinson*  
Say That You Will Not Forget ... *de Curtis*  
Yankiana ... *Thurban*  
A Tale of Other Times ... *Pounds*  
Off We Go ... *Baynes*  
Let's Sing Again ... *McHugh*  
Wilfred Sanderson's Songs.  
Followed at 4.45 p.m. by the **HORLICKS CHILDREN'S CORNER**  
Today:  
BELINDA, BRUCE AND ALAN  
With Special Stories and Songs for Children of All Ages  
Presented by Horlicks, Slough, Bucks
- 5.0 p.m. I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL**  
UNCLE CHRIS' (Christopher Stone) POST TOASTIES' RADIO CORNER  
Presented to the Children Sponsored by the makers of Post Toasties, 10, Soho Square, W.1
- 5.15 p.m. A QUARTER-HOUR PROGRAMME FOR BOYS AND GIRLS**  
Birthday Greetings from the Uncles
- 5.30 p.m. PIANO INTERLUDE**  
Chorus of the Clocks ... *Kochmann*  
Midnight in Mayfair ... *Chase*  
The Birth of the Blues ... *Henderson*  
Quivering Quavers ... *Thomas*
- 5.45 p.m. WHAT'S ON IN LONDON**  
News of the Latest Films, Shows and Other Attractions
- 6.0 p.m. PROGRAMMES IN FRENCH**  
*Assn. des Auditeurs de Radio Normandie*
- Evening Programme**
- 12 (midnight) AN HOUR OF DANCE MUSIC**  
For programmes see page 38



**AS IN A GAME**  
of chess, so it is in blending. Time and forethought are essential. Over three years ago, casks of desirable Virginia leaf were being put away to mature—for making the Capstan you buy today.

10 for 6d 20 for 11d PLAIN OR CORK TIPPED



Issued by The Imperial Tobacco Company (of Great Britain and Ireland), Ltd. OC562P



**ELLIS & SONS  
AMALGAMATED PROPERTIES**

**5%**

Redeemable Mortgage Debentures.  
Interest payable half-yearly without  
deduction of tax.

**SAFETY**  
of  
**CAPITAL**

ALL THE DIRECTORS HAVE BEEN ASSO-  
CIATED FOR MANY YEARS WITH MESSRS.  
ELLIS AND SONS, ESTABLISHED

**1877**

OF LONDON AND MANCHESTER,  
ONE OF THE LARGEST AND BEST-KNOWN  
PROPERTY ORGANISATIONS IN THE COUNTRY

**ASSURED  
INCOME**

*Secured by a specific charge on nearly 500  
properties in the London area, with trustees to  
protect your interest.*

Net profits, as per the accounts to December 31, 1936, were  
equivalent to 10½ per cent. on the Ordinary Shares, or more  
than twice cover interest on debentures.

**POST THIS COUPON TO-DAY**

To the Secretary, Ellis & Sons,  
Amalgamated Properties Ltd., Estate House,  
31 Dover Street, Piccadilly, W.1. Tel.: Reg. 3610.

*Please send me particulars of your 5 per cent. Redeemable Mortgage  
Debentures and a copy of the last balance sheet.*

NAME.....

ADDRESS .....

.....

**SAVING  
WITH**

**N**OT long ago, during the lean years of the depression, there was little point, so far as ordinary people were concerned, in writing about safe investment. The majority of folk found it difficult enough even to save money at all, and therefore had to give no consideration to the problem of safe and remunerative investment.

Happily, times have now changed. With the return of prosperity to Great Britain—and signs of this continually are evident on all sides—more and more people in all classes of society are beginning to recover substantially from the disabilities of recent years, and now are finding themselves in a position regularly to save money, and consequently are considering afresh the best methods of doing so and the safest channels for profitable employment of surplus funds.

Many men, of course, are contributors to a pension scheme or superannuation fund which will provide for their old age. A far greater number, alas, are working in jobs or professions where there is no pension, and where nothing but their own foresight ultimately will afford them the security in the last few years of their life which every man feels is a necessity and a fit reward for a lifetime devoted to work.

The same applies with equal force to by far the great majority of women workers in this country. Few of them are included in any pension scheme, and a woman with her eye on the future feels obliged to save some money week by week or month by month in order to ensure her happiness in future years. Her savings may be small, but if they are regular it is surprising how quickly they mount up.

Once upon a time thrifty people used to save money by putting their sovereigns in a stocking! Even in Ireland to-day, and in some remote parts of this country, there are people who have no faith in banks or any other institutions, and whose only conception of how to save is by hoarding.

Yet nearly everyone nowadays knows, or should know, that money earns money. Remunerative and safe investments do exist which increase the prudent investor's capital at a really astonishing rate. For instance, £100 invested at 5 per cent. and allowed to accumulate for 14 years becomes £200! The money has doubled itself.

Interest rates at the present moment are not in general quite so high as they were in the boom period of a few years ago, but exceedingly good rates of interest can still be obtained, and if the intending investor discriminates carefully he can add to that a really unexcelled measure of security.

This problem of where to invest is not so difficult for a person with a very large sum of money, because obviously he will divide the money over a large number of dissimilar investments. This principle of "spreading the risk," as it is called, is recognised as the cardinal one in the art of safe investing. For it is obvious that if one particular industry suffers another may improve, and thus unless everything goes wrong at the same time, the investor cannot lose altogether.

The small investor, or man or woman who is only saving a relatively small amount of money, finds it difficult in the ordinary way to apply this essential rule of "spreading the risk." He cannot buy shares in a large number of companies, because in the first place he probably only has the money where with to buy a small holding in one company alone.

How can the small investor enjoy that same security which the big investor and big financial houses obtain and indeed consider absolutely necessary?

One of the most practical and successful answers that has yet been given to this important question is that the best medium for investment is in house property—if it is chosen wisely.



# SAFETY

It needs no proof to say that houses and buildings distributed all over our own country offer something which is as permanent and secure as anything we can conceive.

Wars may happen, earthquakes may occur in other parts of the world, other industries may be hit and slump, yet the houses and buildings of Britain endure.

Has it not even become proverbial to say that something is "as permanent and secure as bricks and mortar?"

Here again, however, the small investor who wishes to save regularly, or has only a small amount of capital to invest, in the usual way finds it difficult to invest in property: you cannot buy a fraction of a house.

This is where Property Societies, as they are called, offer a very real and useful service to the community and particularly to the small investor.

The young man who wants to build up his future by saving money regularly, the bachelor girl who is looking ahead, everyone who needs a safe and remunerative outlet for savings, certainly should consider what the best property trusts can offer.

What is a Property Society?

Property Societies own large numbers of houses, blocks of flats and shops. These properties are all selected with the greatest care, and in many cases the value has increased since they were bought. When you invest money in the Society it means that you own a part of the Society's property which is spread out over all the different buildings which belong to the trust.

Now you will see that the first principle of safe investment, i.e., "spreading the risk," is assured. You are not owning one house only, for in some cases the properties owned by the trust number hundreds, so that your savings are as safe as anything can be.

To make this security sure, and to protect all the various interests of investors, the Property Societies' Association was formed last November to establish a code of trading which will guarantee the investing public 100 per cent. security.

There can be no doubt that in certain cases in the past various schemes in connection with property investment and company promotion have somewhat disturbed the confidence of intending investors in this very lucrative field, and the principal purpose of this newly constituted association of property societies is to safeguard property investors in an effective manner which never has been possible before.

Providing that intending investors consider only those Societies which are members of this Association, they can be sure that they are dealing with thoroughly reputable firms and that their investments are practically gilt-edged in security.

By the way, when they start talking about investments in Property Societies, many people still think that only large sums of money can be invested. This, of course, is quite wrong. You can invest as little as £1 in Debenture Stock, which usually shows a return of 5 per cent. per annum.

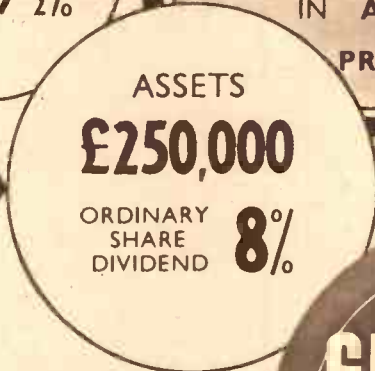
Is there not a certain yet indefinable satisfaction in the knowledge that you are saving money and securing your future? If you have not yet started a saving scheme of some kind, why not experience for the first time this feeling of satisfaction, and know that the future of yourself and maybe your dependants is not haphazard but is being provided for?

If you are interested in the subject or are immediately contemplating making an investment of surplus funds, you should carefully read the advertisements of Property Societies on these pages and request them to send you their literature. In so doing you will incur no obligation, and in return you will obtain full particulars of an easy and safe system of saving, the merits of which deserve much wider recognition.

1935



1936



FOR ALL  
TIME

## INVESTMENT -

not speculation!

TANGIBLE ASSETS ENSURE  
STABLE INCOME TO INVESTORS  
IN ALLIED LONDON  
PROPERTY SOCIETY

**SECURITY**  
- FIRST &  
FOREMOST

Property is practically the only form of investment which has retained its stability and shown steady appreciation during the last fifty years.

Allied London Property Society offers the careful investor, large or small, all the advantages of Property Ownership without the worry and responsibility of ownership.

Before deciding upon investment, write for free Brochure, Full Report and Balance Sheet, 1936-7.

The Society offers:

### REDEEMABLE DEBENTURE STOCK

in multiples of £1 up to £10,000  
5% P.A. Paid Quarterly

*The interest on this Stock is so adjusted as to give a net income of 5% P.A.*

Ordinary Shares of £1 each up to a limit of £200 per member.

Member of Association of Property Societies.

To the Secretary, ALLIED LONDON PROPERTY SOCIETY, Ltd.  
23 Holborn Viaduct, London, E.C.1. Tel.: City 7533.

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

R.P.101

**ALLIED LONDON PROPERTY SOCIETY LTD**



# Wednesday, May 5th

# Thursday, May 6th

## RADIO NORMANDY

269.5 m., 1113 Kc/s.

### MORNING PROGRAMME

- 7.45 a.m. NORMANDY CALLING!**  
 Keep a Twinkle in Your Eye ... Mercer  
 Flying High ... Reader  
 Ragging the Rag ...  
 Fancy Meeting You ... Arlen
- 8.0 a.m. THE CORONATION AND ALL IT STANDS FOR**  
**8.15 a.m. I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL. HAPPY DAYS**  
 Love Songs of Tahiti ... Jurman  
 Marigold ... Mayerl  
 It's My Mother's Birthday To-day ... Lisbona  
 Girl on the Little Blue Plate ... Alter  
 Presented by Wincarnis, Wincarnis Works, Norwlch
- 8.30 a.m. FAVOURITES**  
 The Swan ... Saint Saens  
 Serenade ... Schubert  
 Zigeuner ... Coward  
 Softly Awakes My Heart ... Saint Saens  
 Presented by De Beukelaer's Exquis Chocolate Waters, Watford Biscuit Co.
- 8.45 a.m. Sunny Jim's Programme of "FORCE" AND MELODY**  
 Allah's Holiday ... Friml  
 Myself When Young ... Delhmann  
 In the Mystic Land of Egypt ... Ketylhey  
 Ballet Egyptian ... Luigini  
 Presented by A. C. Fincken & Co., 195 Great Portland Street, W.1
- 9.0 a.m. I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL. DANCE MUSIC**  
 Midnight in Mayfair—Quick step... Chase  
 A Nice Cup of Tea—Fox trot ... Sullivan  
 There's Frost on the Moon ... Young  
 Head Over Heels in Love ... Revel  
 Presented by Sanitas, 51 Clapham Road, S.W.9
- 9.15 a.m. FAVOURITE MELODIES**  
 Selection—Lilac Time ... Schubert  
 Song of the Vagabonds ... Friml  
 There's a Small Hotel ... Rodgers  
 Uncle Pete ... Jones  
 Presented by Freezezone Corn Remover, Braydon Road, N.16
- 9.30 a.m. POPULAR TUNES**  
 Rustle of Spring ... Sinding  
 Madonna of the Bullfighters ... Espinosa  
 Sylvia ... Speaks  
 Selection—La Traviata ... Verdi  
 Presented by Fynnnon, Limited
- 9.45 a.m. ALFRED CAMPOLI AND HIS ORCHESTRA**  
 Talk by Nurse Johnson on Child Problems  
 Narcissus ... Nevin  
 Chinese Dance ... Lewis  
 In Old Quebec ... Sharpe  
 Song of Paradise ... King  
 Presented by California Syrup of Figs, 179 Acton Vale, W.3
- 10.0 a.m. LISTEN TO VITBE**  
 Rainbow on the River ... McHugh  
 Yodelling Tommy Atkins ... van Dusen  
 Cowboy's Wedding Day ... Noel  
 Boo-Hoo ... Heyman  
 Presented by Vitbe Brown Bread, Crayford, Kent
- 10.15 a.m. RECORDS BY THE ROCKY MOUNTAINEERS WITH THE BUNK HOUSE BOYS**  
 Red River Valley ... Fields  
 In 1902 ... Hall  
 Hang it in the Hen House... Fields  
 Little Red Caboose Behind the Train Miller  
 Bunk House Dances.
- 10.30 a.m. POPULAR CONCERT**  
 Sing Something in the Morning ... Brodsky  
 Jerome Kern Melodies ... Kern  
 Oh, Night of Love ... Offenbach  
 Spanish Gipsy Dance ... Marquina  
 Presented by Macleans, Ltd., Great West Road, Brentford
- 10.45 a.m. TEN FORTY-FIVE AND ALL THAT**  
 The Night is Young and You're So Beautiful ... Rose  
 Two Hearts that Beat in Waltz Time ... Stolz  
 The Crest of a Wave ... Reader  
 Weary River ... Clarke
- 11.0 a.m. PROGRAMMES IN FRENCH**  
 Assn. des Auditeurs de Radio Normandie

### AFTERNOON PROGRAMME

- 2.0 p.m. THE MAGIC CARPET**
- 2.30 p.m. REQUEST PROGRAMME**  
 From Miss E. Midgen of records by THE VAGABOND LOVER  
 A Pretty Girl is Like a Melody ... Berlin  
 When Evening Comes ... Stanton  
 Just a Vagabond Lover ... Kester  
 The Little Village Green ... Hackforth  
 Venetian Moon ... Posford
- 2.45 p.m. DREAM WALTZES**  
 Music in May ... Novello  
 I'm Still in Love With You ... Bratton  
 I Dream Too Much ... Kern  
 A Beautiful Lady in Blue ... Lewis  
 Presented by True Story Magazine, 30 Bouverie Street, E.C.4
- 3.0 p.m. FINGERING THE FRETS**  
 A Programme for Instrumental Enthusiasts  
 On a Little Bamboo Bridge ... Sherman  
 Lonely Linden Tree ... Kennedy  
 There's a Long, Long Trail ... Elliot  
 Singing Guitars ... Schmidseider
- 3.15 p.m. MELODY MEETIN'**  
 With the Four Ink Spots  
 THE HEAD MAN and EDDIE MATTHEWS  
 Sing, Sing, Sing ... Prima  
 I've Been Working on the Railroad ... Annon  
 Rhythm in My Bones ... Schaeffer  
 Jubilee in the Sky ... Johnston  
 Eeeny Meeny Miny Mo ... Malneck  
 Presented by the makers of Fairy Soap Thos. Hedley & Co., Ltd., Newcastle-on-Tyne and Manchester.
- 3.30 p.m. MORTON DOWNEY**  
 The Golden Voice of Radio  
 Did I Remember? ... Donaldson  
 Sweet Sue ... Harris  
 My Wild Irish Rose ...  
 You Turned the Tables on Me ... Alter  
 Pennies From Heaven ... Johnston  
 Presented by Thos. Hedley & Co., Ltd., Makers of Drene Shampoo
- 3.45 p.m. SONG SUGGESTIONS**  
 Sing Before Breakfast ... Brown  
 Alone at a Table for Two ... Fio Rito  
 Tea for Two ... Youmanns  
 Dinner at Eight.  
 Presented by the makers of Lava Soap, Thos. Hedley & Co., Ltd., Newcastle-on-Tyne
- 4.0 p.m. TEA-TIME HOUR**  
 With Debroy Somers and Other Artists  
 Maid of Brazil ... Marsden  
 Carmen (Operas in Rhythm) ... Bizet  
 Let's All Have a Jolly Good Time ... Kester  
 The Dance Goes On ... Mayerl  
 Swingin' at Maida Vale ... Carter  
 Oh, Maiden, My Maiden ... Lehara  
 Three Dances—Morris, Gavotte, Jig ...  
 Stars Over Devon ... Flynn  
 Thompson's Old Grey Mule ... Pickard  
 March of the Giants ... Finck  
 I Wanna Woo ... Wayne  
 Famous Radio Waltzes.  
 Followed at 4.45 p.m. by the
- HORLICKS CHILDREN'S CORNER**  
 To-day:  
 BELINDA, BRUCE AND ALAN  
 With Special Stories and Songs for Children of All Ages  
 Presented by Horlicks, Slough, Bucks
- 5.0 p.m. I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL. HEALTH AND HAPPINESS**  
 Sabres and Spurs ... Sousa  
 There's a New World ... Kennedy  
 Song of the Highway ... May  
 El Capitan ... Sousa  
 My Red Letter Day ... Sigler  
 Presented by Carter's Little Liver Pills, 64 Hatton Garden, E.C.1
- 5.15 p.m. MOVIE MELODIES**  
 Easy to Love (Born to Dance) ... Porter  
 You Came to My Rescue (Big Broadcast of 1937) ... Rainger  
 Pennies from Heaven ... Johnston  
 Oh, That Mitzi (One Hour With You) ... Straus  
 Seal It With a Kiss (That Girl From Paris) ... Schwartz  
 With a Banjo on My Knee ... McHugh  
 May I Have the Next Romance With You? (Head Over Heels)... Revel  
 Someone to Care for Me (Three Smart Girls) ... Jurmann  
 Presented by Rentals, R.A.P., Ltd., Ferry Works, Thames Ditton
- 5.45 p.m. WHAT'S ON IN LONDON**  
 News of the Latest Films, Shows and Other Attractions
- Evening Programme**  
 12 (midnight) AN HOUR OF DANCE MUSIC  
 For Programmes see page 38

## RADIO NORMANDY

269.5 m., 1113 Kc/s.

### MORNING PROGRAMME

- 7.45 a.m. NORMANDY CALLING!**
- 8.0 a.m. SINGING JOE**  
 The Sanpic Man  
 Fishing in the North Sea ... Hilliam  
 The Last Rose of Summer ... Moore  
 Save the Last Dance for Me. ...  
 Battle of Stirling ... Chisholm  
 At the End of the Road ... Launder  
 Presented by the makers of Sanpic Reckitt & Sons, Ltd., Hull
- 8.15 a.m. I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL. ZEBU TIME**  
 Songs Old and New  
 With Sam Costa and the Zebu Timers  
 Tell Me, Pretty Maiden ... Stuart  
 May I Have the Next Romance with You? ... Revel  
 Little Annie Rooney.  
 Susie.  
 Oh, You Beautiful Doll.  
 Head Over Heels in Love ... Revel  
 Presented by the makers of Zebo Reckitt & Sons, Ltd., Hull
- 8.30 a.m. THE COLGATE REVELLERS**  
 A Thousand Dreams of You ... Alter  
 Rap Tap on Wood ... Poiter  
 Running a Temperature ... Pascal  
 I Can't Escape from You ... Rainger  
 Sing Something in the Morning ... Brodsky  
 Presented by Colgate's Ribbon Dental Cream, Colgate, Ltd., S.W.1
- 8.45 a.m. Sunny Jim's Programme of "FORCE" AND MELODY**  
 Whispering Flowers ... Von Blan  
 Whispering ... Schonberger  
 Whisper in Your Dreams ... Levinge  
 Whispering Pines ... Byrne  
 Presented by A. C. Fincken & Co., 195 Great Portland Street, W.1
- 9.0 a.m. I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL. DANCE MUSIC**  
 Turning the Town Upside Down ... Sigler  
 Wanderers—Fox trot ... Bernard  
 There's Something in the Air ... McHugh  
 Let's Dance at the Make Believe Ballroom—Fox trot ... Razaf  
 Presented by Woodward's Grape Water, 51 Clapham Road, S.W.9
- 9.15 a.m. HEALTH MAGIC**  
 Acceleration Waltz ... Strauss  
 Under the Linden Tree ... Felix  
 Nora ... Boulanger  
 Souvenir of Mona Lisa ... Scherbel  
 Presented by The Society of Herbalists, Ltd., Culpeper House, 21 Bruton Street, W.1
- 9.30 a.m. TUNES YOU MIGHT HAVE HEARD**  
 Boston Two Step ... Everett  
 Live, Laugh and Love ... Heymann  
 The Savoy Hunting Medley ... arr. Somers  
 Selection—The Geisha ... Jones  
 Presented by the proprietors of Lavona Hair Tonic, Braydon Road, N.16
- 9.45 a.m. POPULAR ORCHESTRAS**  
 To-day? Records by Roy Fox and His Orchestra  
 Vilia ... Lehar  
 Don't Tell a Soul ... Pepper  
 Medley.  
 Aloha Beloved ... Long  
 Presented by Milk of Magnesia, 179 Acton Vale, W.3

### AFTERNOON PROGRAMME

- 3.30 p.m. OLD AND NEW**  
 Musical Comedy Favourites  
 The Count of Luxembourg ... Lehar  
 Dreaming a Dream (Yes, Madam) ... Tunbridge  
 The Student Prince ... Romberg  
 Spread a Little Happiness (Mr. Cinders) ... Ellis  
 Presented by the manufacturers of Carmelle H. J. Green & Co., Ltd., Brighton
- 3.45 p.m. PUTTING A NEW COMPLEXION ON LIFE**  
 Midnight Blue ... Burke  
 I'm Just Beginning to Care ... Simons  
 On Your Toes ... Rodgers  
 I Wasn't Lying when I Said I Love You ... De Leath  
 Life Begins when You're in Love ... Schertzinger  
 Presented by D.D.D., Fleet Lane, E.C.4
- 4.0 p.m. TEA-TIME HOUR**  
 With Debroy Somers and Other Artists  
 Please Believe Me ... Yoell  
 Rosamunde Ballet ... Schubert  
 Fly's Day Out.  
 Blue Devil's March ... Williams  
 Music in My Dreams ... Connelly  
 Stardust ... Carmichael  
 Yankiana ... Thurban  
 My Night, My Dawn, My Day ... Hope  
 She's a Latin from Manhattan ... Warren  
 It May be Life ... Arundel  
 Marche Montmartre ... Haydn Wood  
 There's a New World ... Carr  
 Followed at 4.45 p.m. by the
- HORLICKS CHILDREN'S CORNER**  
 To-day:  
 BELINDA, BRUCE AND ALAN  
 With Special Stories and Songs for Children of All Ages  
 Presented by Horlicks, Slough, Bucks
- 5.0 p.m. I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL. UNCLE CHRIS' (Christopher Stone) POST TOASTIES' RADIO CORNER**  
 Presented to the Children Sponsored by the makers of Post Toasties, 10, Soho Square, W.1
- 5.15 p.m. A QUARTER-HOUR PROGRAMME FOR BOYS AND GIRLS**  
 Birthday Greetings from the Uncles
- 5.30 p.m. REQUEST PROGRAMME**  
 from Mr. W. C. McReynolds  
 Dinah ... Akst  
 Jazz Me Blues ... Delaney  
 After You've Gone ... Creamer  
 Tiger Rag ... La Rocca
- 5.45 p.m. WHAT'S ON IN LONDON**  
 News of the Latest Films, Shows and Other Attractions

What are you doing Bill?



Why, rolling my own cigarette, of course. This Rizla Outfit costs only fourpence, and I make 30 to 36 filter-tip cigarettes from an ounce of baccy. I get better and fresher smokes and save 3/6 a week on my smoking bill.

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**RIZLA**  
 CIGARETTE ROLLING POUCH OUTFIT

Obtainable from all tobacconists. Price complete **4D.**

MORTON DOWNEY sings you sweet music at 3.30 p.m., Wednesday, RADIO NORMANDY.



# Friday, May 7th

# Saturday, May 8th

## RADIO NORMANDY

269.5 m., 1113 Kc/s.

### MORNING PROGRAMME

- 7.45 a.m. NORMANDY CALLING!**  
 Spring's Delight March ... *Alibout*  
 Mr. Ghost Goes to Town ... *Parish*  
 Rainbow on the River ... *Webster*  
 Let's Go Ballyhoo ... *Browning*  
 It's Holiday Time Again ... *Van Dusen*  
 Ace of Spades ... *Mayerl*  
 Supposin' ... *Evans*  
 Old Timers' Medley.
- 8.15 a.m. 8.15—AND ALL'S WELL!**  
 An Early Morning Programme to Encourage  
 the Healthy, Happy Side of Life  
 featuring  
*Browning and Starr*  
 Presented by  
 Alka Seltzer Products
- 8.30 a.m. I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL**  
**CAVALCADE OF STARS**  
 Presented by Donald Watt  
 Let's Fall in Love ... *Porter*  
 I'm a Gigolo ... *Porter*  
 Can't We Talk It Over? ... *Young*  
 Empty Saddles ... *Hill*  
 All Alone in Vienna ... *Hida*  
 Watching the Stars ... *Lerner*
- 8.45 a.m.**  
**Sunny Jim's Programme of**  
**"FORCE" AND MELODY**  
 Empire Builders March ... *Bath*  
 Maire, My Girl ... *Aitken*  
 Dance of the Marionettes ... *Claire*  
 Serenade ... *Toselli*
- Presented by  
 A. C. Fincken & Co.,  
 195 Great Portland Street, W.1
- 9.0 a.m. I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL**  
**FOR BEAUTY'S SAKE**  
 Coronation Bells ... *Partridge*  
 Westminster ... *Coates*  
 Knightsbridge ... *Coates*  
 Land of Hope and Glory ... *Elgar*
- Presented by  
 Cuticura Preparations,  
 31 Banner Street, E.C.1
- 9.15 a.m. GORDON LITTLE**  
 In Music Through the Window  
 Only My Song ... *Lehar*  
 One Morning in May ... *Parish*  
 Foolish Heart ... *Childs*  
 Make Believe ... *Kern*  
 I Used to Dream ... *Kennedy*  
 My Song Goes Round the World ... *Kennedy*
- Presented by  
 Phosferine Tonic Wine,  
 La Belle Sauvage, E.C.4
- 9.30 a.m. RADIO FAVOURITES**  
 Waltz ... *Tchaikowsky*  
 Under the Balcony ... *Heykens*  
 The Jolly Miller ... *Trad.*  
 Selection—White Horse Inn ... *Stolz*
- Presented by  
 Brooke Bond & Co., Ltd., London, E.1
- 9.45 a.m. ALFREDO CAMPOLI**  
**AND HIS ORCHESTRA**  
 Talk by Nurse Johnson on Child Problems  
 Prunella ... *Bridgewater*  
 The Dancing Clock ... *Montague*  
 Hiawatha ... *Moret*  
 The Swan ... *Saint Saens*
- Presented by  
 California Syrup of Figs,  
 179 Acton Vale, W.3
- 10.0 a.m. KITCHEN WISDOM**  
 Daly's Old Favourites Medley.  
 Gipsy Love ... *Lehar*  
 Canadian Capers ... *Cohen*  
 Trees ... *Rasbach*
- Presented by  
 Borwick's Baking Powder,  
 1 Bunhill Row, E.C.1
- 10.15 a.m. SKY HIGH WITH SKOL**  
 featuring  
 The Famous Petulengro  
 Reading the Stars for You  
 and  
 A Programme of Gipsy Music  
 Hungarian Quick Czardas Dance.  
 Sombre Dimanche ... *Reise*  
 Gipsy, Sing For Me ... *Meisel*  
 Hungarian Dance No. 8 ... *Brahms*
- Presented by the makers of  
 Skol Healing Antiseptic,  
 1 Rochester Row, S.W.1
- 10.30 a.m. POPULAR CONCERT**  
 Jolly Fellows ... *Vollstedt*  
 The Dancing Bear ... *Munsonius*  
 Stephanie Gavotte ... *Czibulka*  
 Pony ... *Rixner*
- Presented by  
 Macleans, Ltd., Great West Road, Brentford
- 10.45 a.m. TEN FORTY-FIVE AND ALL THAT**  
 Talking a Stroll Around the Park ... *Erard*  
 Smashing Thirds ... *Waller*  
 Musical Comedy Requests.  
 Let's Swing It ... *Tobias*
- 11.0 a.m. PROGRAMMES IN FRENCH**  
 Assn. des Auditeurs de Radio Normandie

### AFTERNOON PROGRAMME

- 2.0 p.m. THE MAGIC CARPET**  
 The Continental ... *Magidson*  
 Little Spanish Villa by the Sea ... *Burns*  
 An Old Water Mill ... *Tobias*  
 Just a Corner in Paradise ... *Bulter*  
 I Never Saw a Better Night ... *Mercer*  
 Bird on the Wing ... *Grosz*  
 Sailing Along on a Carpet of Clouds ... *Sigler*  
 So This Is Heaven ... *Burke*  
 And So To Bed ... *Ellis*
- 2.30 p.m. AERIAL VARIETY**  
 Blaze Away ... *Holzmann*  
 Swing for Sale ... *Chaplin*  
 It's Bad for Me ... *Porter*  
 The High Brow Sailor ... *Flotsam*  
 You're All I Need ... *Jurman*  
 Old and New Medley.  
 Why Did She Fall for the Leader of  
 the Band? ... *Kennedy*  
 Paris, Stay the Same ... *Scherztzinger*  
 Shine ... *Brown*  
 Manners ... *Burnaby*  
 Anna from Annacpresni ... *Paar-Davies*  
 The Lass of Killiecrankie ... *Lauder*  
 The Charlaties' Ball ... *O'Donnovan*  
 From One Minute to Another ... *Sigler*  
 Three Times a Day ... *Liddy*  
 The Step Dancer ... *Rawicz*  
 I Only Have Eyes for You ... *Warren*  
 Isn't this a Lovely Day? ... *Berlin*
- 3.30 p.m. LIGHT MUSIC**  
**4.0 p.m. TEA-TIME HOUR**  
 With Debroy Somers and Other Artists  
 Tain't No Use ... *Lane*  
 Souvenir ... *Drdla*  
 Take Me Up With You, Dearie ... *Von Tilzer*  
 Fighting Strength ... *Jordan*  
 Guess Who ... *Lane*  
 The Doll Dances.
- 4.0 p.m. Tea-Time Hour—cont.**  
 Weatherman ... *Caesar*  
 Albert's Such a Gentlemanly Fellow ... *Gallatly*  
 The Call ... *Alstynne*  
 Under the Balcony ... *Heykens*  
 Until the Real Thing Comes Along ... *Cahn*  
 Story of the Overtures ... *arr. Vinter*
- Followed at 4.45 p.m. by the  
**HORLICKS CHILDREN'S CORNER**  
 To-day:  
 BELINDA, BRUCE AND ALAN  
 With Special Stories and Songs for  
 Children of All Ages  
 Presented by  
 Horlicks, Slough, Bucks
- 5.0 p.m. I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL**  
**UNCLE CHRIS' (Christopher Stone)**  
**POST TOASTIES' RADIO CORNER**  
 Presented to the Children  
 Sponsored by the makers of  
 Post Toasties,  
 10, Soho Square, W.1
- 5.15 p.m. I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL**  
**A QUARTER-HOUR PROGRAMME**  
 FOR BOYS AND GIRLS  
 Birthday Greetings from the Uncles  
**5.30 p.m. REQUEST PROGRAMME**  
 From Mrs. I. Roffe  
 There'll Never be Another You ... *Woods*  
 You Are My Lucky Star ... *Brown*  
 Lovely to Look At ... *Kern*  
 The Way You Look To-night ... *Kern*
- 5.45 p.m. WHAT'S ON IN LONDON**  
 News of the Latest Films, Shows and  
 Other Attractions
- 6.0 p.m. PROGRAMMES IN FRENCH**  
 Assn. des Auditeurs de Radio Normandie

### EVENING PROGRAMME

- 12 (midnight) EXTENSION NIGHT**  
**DANCING TILL 2 a.m.**  
 Popular Dance Bands Record Your  
 Favourite Tunes  
 For programmes see page 38  
 12.30 a.m., 1.0 a.m., 1.30 a.m., I.B.C. Time Signals.  
 2.0 a.m. I.B.C. Good-night Melody and Close Down.

Late Night DANCE MUSIC PROGRAMMES given in full on page 38.

## RADIO NORMANDY

269.5 m., 1113 Kc/s.

### MORNING PROGRAMME

- 7.45 a.m. NORMANDY CALLING!**  
 Boo Hoo ... *Heyman*  
 Lumbermen ... *Engel*  
 There's a Cabin in the Pines ... *Hill*  
 Selection—Champagne Waltz.
- 8.0 a.m. MUSICAL CAVALCADE**  
 Overture Miniature ... *Tchaikowsky*  
 Norwegian Dance ... *Grieg*  
 Gingerbread Waltz ... *Humperdinck*  
 Valse Bluette ... *Brigo*
- Presented by the publishers of  
 Cavalcade, Inveresk House, Strand, W.C.2
- 8.15 a.m. I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL**  
**LIGHT FARE**  
 Darktown Strutters Ball ... *Brooks*  
 African Ripples ... *Waller*  
 What Would You Do? ... *Robin*  
 Musical Comedies Medley.
- 8.30 a.m. HAPPY DAYS**  
 Misty Highlands ... *Kennedy*  
 One Minute to One ... *Cools*  
 Isn't It Heavenly ... *Meyer*  
 You're Blase ... *Sullivan*
- Presented by  
 Odol, Odol Works, Norwich
- 8.45 a.m. Sunny Jim's**  
**Special Children's Programme of**  
**"FORCE" AND MELODY**  
 Dolls Medley.  
 Christopher Robin is Saying His  
 Prayers ... *Fraser-Simson*  
 The Match Parade ... *Wehle*  
 Fairy Tiptoe ... *Fredericks*
- Presented by  
 A. C. Fincken & Co.,  
 195 Great Portland Street, W.1
- 9.0 a.m. I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL**  
**SOME POPULAR RECORDS**  
 On the Isle of Kitchymboko ... *Chase*  
 Sing Something in the Morning ... *Brodsky*  
 Harbour Lights ... *Williams*  
 Kitten on the Keys ... *Confrey*
- Presented by  
 Bile Beans, C. E. Fulford, Ltd., Leeds
- 9.15 a.m. MILITARY BAND MUSIC**

### AFTERNOON PROGRAMME

- 2.0 p.m. HALF AN HOUR OF MELODY**  
 A Little Love, A Little Kiss ... *Silfuss*  
 Hop o' My Thumb ... *Mayerl*  
 Nimble Fingered Gentleman ... *Mayerl*  
 Nola ... *Arnold*  
 A Brown Bird Singing ... *Coates*  
 Honeysuckle ... *Mayerl*  
 Bats in the Belfry ... *Mayerl*  
 In Old Madrid ... *Bingham*
- Presented by  
 Martin Blau Scientific Fur Cleaning Process  
 B.C.M./Blau
- 2.30 p.m. Records by**  
**AMBROSE AND HIS ORCHESTRA**
- 2.45 p.m. THE WHIRL OF THE WORLD**  
 You Look So Sweet, Madame (The  
 Beloved Vagabond) ... *Heyman*  
 With a Banjo on My Knee ... *McHugh*  
 Humoresque ... *Tchaikowsky*  
 There's that Look in Your Eyes  
 Again (Head Over Heels) ... *Revel*
- Presented by  
 Monseigneur News Theatres
- 3.0 p.m. SATURDAY SHOW**  
 Old and New Favourites  
 Shuffle Off to Buffalo ... *Dubin*  
 Ol' Man River ... *Kern*  
 Pennies from Heaven ... *Johnston*  
 Lily of Laguna ... *Stuart*  
 Coronation Record ... *Flotsam*  
 Landlord, Fill the Flowing Bowl ... *Trad.*  
 Have You Forgotten so Soon? ... *Gilbert*  
 Red Sails in the Sunset ... *Kennedy*  
 Boo Hoo ... *Heyman*
- 3.30 p.m. DANCING TIME**  
 A Programme of Dance Music Chosen by  
**VICTOR SILVESTER**  
 When is a Kiss not a Kiss ... *Lane*  
 I'm Still in Love with You ... *Bralton*  
 Mamma Io Ti Chiedo Perdono ... *Brodsky*  
 Sing Something in the Morning ... *Brodsky*  
 Bellita ... *Battelli*  
 I'm Just Beginning to Care ... *Simons*  
 I'll Sing You a Thousand Love  
 Songs ... *Warren*
- 4.0 p.m. TEA-TIME HOUR**  
 With Debroy Somers and Other Artists  
 Rhythm River ... *Bloom*  
 Operas in Rhythm—Faust ... *Gounod*  
 Medley.
- 4.0 p.m. Tea-Time Hour—cont.**  
 Indian Blood ... *Mattausch*  
 Always ... *Smith*  
 Sleeping Beauty Waltz ... *Tchaikowsky*  
 When My Sugar Walks Down the  
 Street ... *Yellen*  
 Ain't She Sweet ... *Yeller*  
 An Old Sport ... *Herbert*  
 Don't Talk so Daft ... *Grafulla*  
 Washington Greys ... *Mayerl*  
 Mine's a Hopeless Case ... *Mayerl*  
 Love Parade Medley.
- Followed at 4.45 p.m. by the  
**HORLICKS CHILDREN'S CORNER**  
 To-day:  
 BELINDA, BRUCE AND ALAN  
 With Special Stories and Songs  
 for Children of All Ages  
 Presented by  
 Horlicks, Slough, Bucks
- 5.0 p.m. I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL**  
**UNCLE CHRIS' (Christopher Stone)**  
**POST TOASTIES' RADIO CORNER**  
 Presented to the Children  
 Sponsored by the makers of  
 Post Toasties,  
 10, Soho Square, W.1
- 5.15 p.m. FOOTLIGHTS PARADE**  
 The Night is Young and You're so  
 Beautiful (And on We Go) ... *Suess*  
 A Nice Cup of Tea (Home and  
 Beauty) ... *Sullivan*  
 What are You Going to do When  
 Love Comes? (Yes, Madam) ... *Waller*  
 I'm in a Dancing Mood (This'll Make  
 You Whistle) ... *Sigler*
- Presented by  
 Rentals, R.A.P., Ltd.,  
 Ferry Works, Thames Ditton
- 5.30 p.m. SWING MUSIC**  
 A Request Programme from Miss Betty Read  
 of Norwich  
 Rockin' in Rhythm ... *Ellington*  
 You're Not the Kind ... *Mills*  
 High Hat, Trumpet and Rhythm ... *Valaida*  
 Basin Street Blues ... *Williams*
- 5.45 p.m. WHAT'S ON IN LONDON**  
 News of the Latest Films, Shows and  
 Other Attractions
- 6.0 p.m. PROGRAMMES IN FRENCH**  
 Assn. des Auditeurs de Radio Normandie

### EVENING PROGRAMME

- 12 (midnight) THE CORONATION AND ALL IT STANDS FOR**  
**12.15 a.m. EXTENSION NIGHT**  
**DANCING TILL 2 a.m.**  
 Popular Dance Bands Record Your  
 Favourite Tunes  
 For programmes see page 38  
 12.30 a.m., 1.0 a.m., 1.30 a.m., I.B.C. Time Signals.  
 2.0 a.m. I.B.C. Good-night Melody and Close Down.



PARIS (Poste Parisien)

312.8 m., 959 Kc/s.

SUNDAY, May 2

Continued from page 29, column 4

Evening Programme

10.0 p.m. Records by JACK HYLTON AND HIS ORCHESTRA Mendel's Son's Swing Song ... Erard At the Balalaika ... Posford ...

10.45 p.m. Some Popular Records—cont. I'm Still in Love With You ... Bratton Baby, Whatcha Gonna Do Tonight? ... Lerner

11.0 p.m. CABARET (Electrical Recordings) Play It Again (Home and Beauty) ... Brodsky Hush My Mouth ... Sigler

10.30 p.m. REQUEST PROGRAMME Ma Curly Headed Babby ... Clutsum Men of Harlech ... Trad.

11.0 p.m. CABARET (Electrical Recordings) Play It Again (Home and Beauty) ... Brodsky Hush My Mouth ... Sigler

10.45 p.m. SOME POPULAR RECORDS On the Isle of Kitchymboko ... Chase Little Red Caboose Behind the Train ... Miller

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

I.B.C. SHORT-WAVE EMPIRE TRANSMISSIONS

E.A.Q. 2 (Madrid) 31.65 m., 9480 Kc/s.

Time of Transmission. Sunday: 1.00 a.m.—1.30 a.m. Announcer: E. E. Allen.

Late-Night Programme

1.0 a.m. VAUDEVILLE In Town To-night ... Coates You Rascal You ... Theard

1.15 a.m. I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL. Animal Crackers in My Soup ... Henderson Flapperette ... Greer

RADIO LJUBLJANA

569.3 m., 527 Kc/s.

Time of Transmission. Friday: 9.30 p.m.—10.00 p.m. Announcer: F. Miklavcic.

Evening Programme

9.30 p.m. VARIETY Colonel Bogey on Parade ... Alford I Lost My Heart in Heidelberg ... Pepper

9.45 p.m. LIGHT MUSIC Rosewood Riddles ... Byrne Love Will Find a Way ... Simpson

RADIO NORMANDY—Dance Music Programmes—Continued from pages 33, 36 and 37

MONDAY, MAY 3

12 (midnight) AN HOUR OF DANCE MUSIC From Monday On—Fox trot ... Barris Trust in Me—Fox trot ... Schwartz

TUESDAY, MAY 4

12 (midnight) AN HOUR OF DANCE MUSIC One, Two, Button Your Shoe ... Johnston Jingle of the Jungle—Fox trot ... Sigler

WEDNESDAY, MAY 5

12 (midnight) AN HOUR OF DANCE MUSIC There's that Look in Your Eyes Again ... Revel Sing, Sing, Sing—Fox trot ... Prima

THURSDAY, MAY 6

12 (midnight) AN HOUR OF DANCE MUSIC It's Got to be Love—Fox trot ... Rodgers Did You Mean It?—Fox trot ... Green

PARIS (Poste Parisien)

312.8 m., 959 Kc/s.

Evening Programme

Monday, May 3

10.30 p.m. RECORDS BY PETER DAWSON Glory of the Motherland ... McCall Where's the Sergeant? ... Longstaffe

10.45 p.m. IT'S TIME FOR DANCING A Little Chap With Big Ideas ... Evans Dolores—Tango ... Geraldo

Tuesday, May 4

10.30 p.m. DANCE MUSIC AND CABARET DANCE MUSIC AND CABARET relayed from the Scheherazade Night Club

Wednesday, May 5

10.30 p.m. ON TWO PIANOS Fox Trot Medley ... Berlin The King Steps Out—Waltz Medley ... Kreisler

10.45 p.m. RADIO STARS Life is a Song ... Young There's That Look in Your Eyes Again ... Revel

11.0 p.m. I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL. I.B.C. Goodnight Melody and Close Down.

Thursday, May 6

10.30 p.m. Records by REGINALD FOORT Desert Song ... Romberg Theme Songs from Famous Films ... Romberg

10.45 p.m. SONGS OF IRELAND Hills of Donegal ... Sanderson The Rose of Tralee ... O'Reilly

Friday, May 7

8.55 p.m.—12 (midnight) LA FESSEE A Comedy in Three Acts by Jean de Letraz

Saturday, May 8

10.30 p.m. SOMETHING FOR EVERYBODY Carry Me Back to the Lone Prairie ... Robison Stars Fell on Alabama ... Parish

11.0 p.m. I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL. I.B.C. Goodnight Melody and Close Down.

RADIO MÉDITERRANÉE

(Juan-les-Pins) 235.1 m., 1276 Kc/s.

SUNDAY, May 2 (Continued from page 29, column 1)

11.30 p.m. TUNES FROM THE FILMS May I Have the Next Romance with You? (Head Over Heels) ... Revel

12 (midnight) Time for Dancing—cont. Harbour Lights—Fox trot ... Williams Sing a Song of Nonsense ... Carmichael

FRIDAY, MAY 7

12 (midnight) DANCE MUSIC I'm in a Dancing Mood ... Sigler You've Got to Blow Your Own Trumpet—Fox trot ... Ritz

1.0 a.m. I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL. Love Me To-day—Fox trot ... Brodsky I Once Had a Heart, Margarita ... Schmiltz

SATURDAY, MAY 8

12.15 a.m. DANCE MUSIC Everybody Dance—Quick step ... Revel Pennies from Heaven—Fox trot ... Johnston

1.0 a.m. I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL. Let's Swing It—Fox trot ... Tobias The Eyes of the World are On You ... Sigler

1.30 a.m. I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL. Tristessa—Rumba ... Barredo A Little Chap with Big Ideas ... Evans



# SHORT-WAVE LISTENERS' CORNER

## The best of the Short-Wave Programmes picked for you by KENNETH JOWERS

COLUMBIA'S very short-wave station on 13.9 metres is one of the most consistent American transmitters during the daylight hours. I mention this because so many readers are inclined to forget that a short-wave channel is situated right at the bottom of the average tuning scale. Whenever Columbia programmes that are on the air before 5 p.m. are recommended, make a point of first trying to pick up W2XE on 13.9 metres, even though the programme is being simultaneously broadcast on 16.8 and 19.6 metres.

Paramount on Parade seems to be the star feature for SUNDAY, May 2, being broadcast through W2XAD, Schenectady, on 19.56 metres. It is scheduled for 4 p.m., and will consist of one or more film star guest artistes. The same station is offering the Hour Glass at 5.30 p.m., featuring Paul Gershwin, while Thatcher Colt is now regularly scheduled for 6.30 p.m. Later on the same evening, Schenectady on 31.48 metres provides Marion Talley, soprano, at 9 p.m. with Jack Benny and Mary Livingstone in another of their regular Sunday night broadcasts at midnight. Pittsburgh on its wavelength of 19.71 metres has the Southernaires at 5 p.m., Music Hall on the Air at 5.30, Magic Key at 7 p.m.

At 6.40 through Boundbrook, 16.87 metres, we can hear Our Neighbours, another of Jerry Belcher's impromptu interviews. Alistair Cook, the London film critic, is again being relayed through this station at 8.30 p.m., while Jerry Sears and his orchestra introduce Senator Fishface and Professor Figgibottle, a new variety show, at 9.30.

Columbia present Joe Penner again searching for the master criminal Butch Smutch from 11 to 11.30 p.m. to-night through New York and Philadelphia on 31.2 metres.

The Oleanders, a really good male negro quartet, can be heard at 2.45 on MONDAY afternoon through New York, and, if you like them, remember that they are on again at 2.15 on Saturday afternoon.

15 minutes of Variety relayed from Chicago through W2XE come on the air at 9.45 p.m., followed by a new style dinner concert at 11.30 through the same station.

Readers will remember the Cook's Travelogue, which is being broadcast in three languages. On May 3 at 11.15 p.m. W2XAF will bring another of these programmes when the listener will be taken on a tour from New York to Buffalo, Niagara Falls, Great Lakes, and back to New York via Chicago, Pittsburgh, Baltimore, and Philadelphia. This should be a star programme.

Through Eindhoven on this day, Joe Petersen, the boy soprano, is giving a recital at 1.15, followed by a programme relayed from an aeroplane at 2 p.m. At one minute past two the Australian station Lyndhurst, wavelength 31.34 metres, offers a variety programme from the Melbourne studio, which includes many good artistes.

Paul Martin and his music have 30 minutes to themselves at 8.30 through Boundbrook on its lower wavelength.

TUESDAY at 8.30 ushers in Columbia Concert Hall, followed by a super programme, Sing and Swing, with Carlton Kelsey's Orchestra at 9 p.m. At 9.30 Howard Barlow brings Pop Concert, lasting for 15 minutes only. St. Louis Syncopators at 10.30 bring to a close a very good series of transmissions from W2XE.

WEDNESDAY, May 5, at 5.30 brings another Happy Programme from Eindhoven on its 31.28 metres channel, but on the whole, the programmes for to-day are mainly from America. W2XAD has the Three X Sisters, a harmony trio, at 10.15, followed by the Short Wave Mail Bag at 10.35. W2XAF brings Marlowe and Lyon, the piano duetists, at 9 p.m., Cappy Barra's Swing Harmonicas at 10.35 and Flying Time, some adventures in aviation, at 10.45.

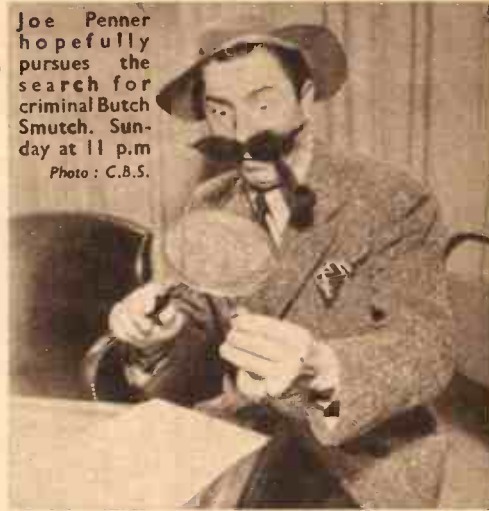
5 p.m. from Paris on THURSDAY, May 6, brings an hour of the week's new gramophone records, and this programme is 'usually well worth hearing. Personal Column of the Air is again scheduled for 4.15 p.m. through Boundbrook, while another good transmission is the NBC Light Opera Company at 8.45 p.m. through the same station. W2XAD introduces Archer Gibson, ace organist, at 9 p.m., and a special programme for latin countries at 10 p.m. W2XAF has Amos 'n' Andy at 11 p.m., and Rudy Vallee's Variety Hour at midnight. For those who are up late, Lanny Ross presents Showboat at 1 a.m., while Bing Crosby has an hour at 2 a.m.

FRIDAY brings Five Star Revue at 6 p.m., the Cincinnati Symphony Orchestra conducted by Eugene Goossens at 8 p.m., and Buddy Clark at 11.15. All through W2XE, New York. Pittsburgh have the Story of Mary Marlin at 10 p.m., and the Singing Lady at 10.15. The star feature for this day is Irene Rich at 1 a.m.

For those who like guitar music, Hans Neemann is to demonstrate the old and new styles of playing through Zeesen at 8.30 p.m.

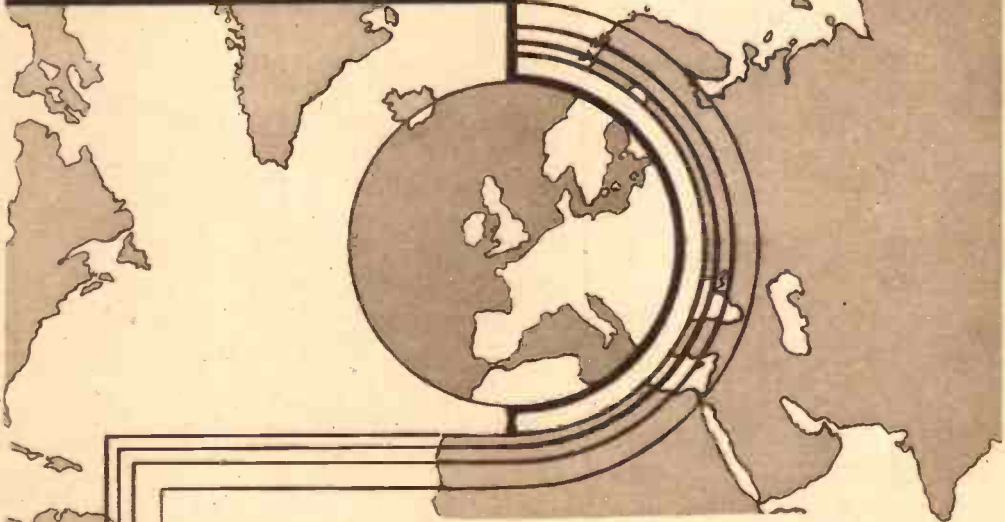
There is another full day for listeners on SATURDAY. Pittsburgh offers the Green River Boys at 1.20 p.m., Sammy Fuller's Starlets at 4 p.m., Hessberger's Bavarian Orchestra at 5.30, Ricardo and his Caballeros at 8.30. W2XAD has the Rhythm Girls at 2.45 p.m., Walter Logan's Musicale, 7 p.m. Week End Revue at 7.30, the Top Hatters, 10 p.m., Alma Kitchell, 10.35. W2XAF has Rex Chandler's Orchestra at 11 p.m., and the Saturday Night Party at midnight.

Turn to Boundbrook, for Walter Blaufuss and Gale Page at 7.30 p.m., Bob Crosby and his Orchestra at 8 p.m. Harry Kogen, Jack Baker, Marlowe and Lyon and the Hollywood High Hatters at 8.30, followed by Ricardo and his Caballeros, Charles Stenross and the Webster Hall Orchestra and Bert Block at 9.30, 10, and 10.30 p.m. respectively.



Joe Penner hopefully pursues the search for criminal Butch Smutch. Sunday at 11 p.m. Photo: C.B.S.

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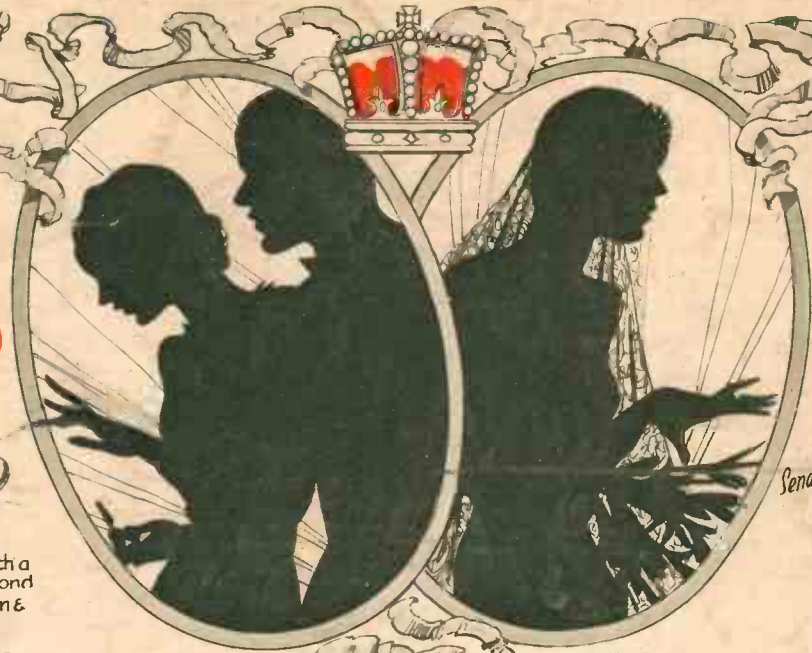
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