

LUXEMBOURG
NORMANDY : LYONS
PROGRAMMES

Aug. 15-21

RADIO PICTORIAL, August 13, 1937. No. 187
Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper

RADIO PICTORIAL

THE MAGAZINE FOR EVERY LISTENER

3^D

EVERY
FRIDAY

★ "B.B.C.
IN THE DOCK"

*Garry Allighan's
Sensational Series*

**NORTH'S HIDDEN
RADIO TALENT**

By Charles Hatton

**FRED HARTLEY'S
OWN STORY**

**FU-MANCHU
SPEAKS**

THE WEEK'S
RADIO NEWS,
GOSSIP AND
PICTURES

**BRITAIN'S
RADIO GIRL
—GREAT
RADIOLYMPIA
COMPETITION**

*Anne
de NYS*



**Radio
Luxembourg
every
weekday
afternoon
3.30-5.30**

**STAR ★
PHOTOGRAPHS
★ FOR YOU!**



No. 7. ESTHER COLEMAN



No. 8. GEORGE ELRICK

**THIS
WEEK'S
ADDITIONS**

10" x 8" in Size (Specially Autographed)

PRICE 6^d. EACH YOUR BIG CHANCE

Wouldn't you like to possess magnificent Art-Portraits, 10 in. by 8 in. in size, specially autographed and ideal for framing, of the two photographs reproduced in miniature above?

They are of

ESTHER COLEMAN, favourite radio singer, and
GEORGE ELRICK, the ever-popular vocalist-drummer.

They are this week's star additions in our new Photograph Service. YOU CAN OBTAIN EITHER OF THESE PHOTOGRAPHS, OR SIMILAR MAGNIFICENT PORTRAITS OF ANY OF THE STARS LISTED ON THIS PAGE FOR THE ABSURDLY SMALL SUM OF 6d. EACH, INCLUSIVE OF POSTAGE.

Why not start your collection now? All you have to do is to write to "Star Photographs," Radio Pictorial, 37/38 Chancery Lane, London, E.C.4, enclosing a sixpenny postal order (crossed // & Co.) and stating the name of the photograph you require (Gracie Fields, or Ambrose, etc.) and you will receive it at once, specially packed to avoid crushing in the post. Send no stamps. Postal Orders must be made out to "Radio Pictorial" and crossed.

Each week we shall add two more photographs to the list obtainable. Look out for next week's popular additions!

BEGIN NOW TO COLLECT THE FINEST GALLERY OF RADIO STAR PORTRAITS OBTAINABLE!

Only Sixpence Each!

**STAR PORTRAITS
NOW OBTAINABLE**

1. GRACIE FIELDS
2. HARRY ROY
3. EVELYN DALL
4. BRIAN LAWRENCE
5. ANNE LENNER
6. AMBROSE
7. ESTHER COLEMAN
8. GEORGE ELRICK

PRICE 6d. EACH

Sole Agents for United Kingdom:

WIRELESS PUBLICITY, LTD.

Electra House, Victoria Embankment, W.C.2
Temple Bar 8432

No. 187

RADIO PICTORIAL


The Magazine for Every Listener

Published by BERNARD JONES PUBLICATIONS, LTD.
37-38 Chancery Lane, W.C.2. HOLborn 6158

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

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

THERE'S LAUGHTER IN THE AIR!



WISECRACKS by THE WEEK'S WITTIEST BROADCASTERS

SHE: You look all of a tremble, George.
HE: Yes, I'm suffering from "Mike fright."
SHE: Oh, been broadcasting?
HE: No, an Irishman raised his fist to me.
 (By WALTER GLYNNE, popular B.B.C. tenor, on National and Regional, August 17 and 18.)

"I was astonished when I saw the papers this morning," remarked the radio star. "They only devoted a couple of paragraphs to my broadcast last night."
 "Never mind," said his wife. "Look what Nelson did, and all he got was a column."
 (By PETER YORKE, whose orchestra is featured in a record recital from Lyons, August 17.)

BINKS: Are you a man of set purpose?
JINKS: Sure thing. I sat up all night finishing my new short-wave set.
BINKS: Did you get anything?
JINKS: Yes. Sciatica.
BINKS: Oh, does that come in on short waves?
 (By BERT YARLETT, one of the stars presented in Horlicks Picture House, Luxembourg, August 15.)

SHE: Don't you think the floor of this dance-hall is terribly highly polished?
HE (grimly): That's not the floor, lady; it's my patent toe-caps.
 (By RITA CAVE, pretty cross-talker in Reckitt's Bath Cubes' "Good Morning, Neighbour," Luxembourg, August 19.)

The young radio aspirant was at her first B.B.C. rehearsal. She had only one line to speak, "How lovely the night is."
 She read the line with terrific gusto, pouring her whole soul into it. "Please, please be natural!" begged the producer. "Speak the line as if it were an ordinary bit of conversation!"
 "Natural, be hanged!" declared the girl. "I've spent fifty guineas on elocution lessons, and I'm going to have my money's worth!"
 (By ENID STAMP TAYLOR, radio, stage and screen star, whom you can hear in Crosse and Blackwell's "Dinner at Eight," Luxembourg, August 15.)

Romeo twisted the knob of his radio set. "Do you like brass bands?" he asked.
 "Oh, yes!" answered Juliet lyrically.
 "I just adore a brass band!"
 So he bought her one for an engagement ring.
 (By PATRICIA ROSSBOROUGH, favourite ivory-tickler. Hear Pat's pianisms in a record recital from Lyons, August 17.)

1ST BROADCASTER: So you own racehorses now?
2ND DITTO: Yes, but I wish I'd never christened my first horse "Comedian."
1ST DITTO: Oh, what happened?
2ND DITTO: It got near the winning-post and was leading by several lengths. Then the crowd started cheering and the darned thing stopped and took three bows.
 (By MIRIAM FERRIS, another Horlicks Picture House favourite, Luxembourg, August 15.)

SHE: How was it you were kicked out of that male voice quartette?
HE (wistfully): I had no voice in the matter.
 (By TROISE, in B.B.C. programmes of August 14 and 15.)

1ST ACTOR: I've been feeling pretty sick lately, and I'm wondering where to go for a cure.
2ND ACTOR: How about York?
1ST ACTOR: Why York?
2ND ACTOR: They've cured an awful lot of hams up there.
 (By DON CARLOS, who is singing with Troise in the August 14 and 15 programmes.)

There's a good story told about Norman Long. Apparently it was moving day at the comedian's, and two furniture removers staggered towards the pantechicon carrying a huge grand piano.
 "Well," remarked the first man, mopping a steaming brow, "we've got old Norman Long's piano out. Let's 'ope the Song and the Smile ain't so ruddy 'eavy!"
 (By BILL SHAKESPEARE, one of the leading lights of the "Soft Lights and Sweet Music" outfit, presented by Pepsodent from Luxembourg, August 15.)

There is no truth in the rumour that since Mr. George Robey joined the B.B.C. Advisory Committee, several thousand listeners have written in to say that the B.B.C. programmes are becoming too eyebrow.
 (By MURIEL FARQUHAR, established favourite in Maclean's Old Time Music Hall, of which there's another edition from Luxembourg and Normandy, August 15.)

LAD: You know, Doris, that fellow who gave a talk on the wireless to-night has made me think...
LASS: Isn't the wireless a wonderful thing?
 (By RANI WALLER, maid of the Orient in the "Fu Manchu" episodes presented by Milk of Magnesia. Hear her in another exciting adventure, Luxembourg, August 15.)

GUEST: By jove, old man, your walls are thin! You can hear the next-door wireless just as though it were in this room.
HOST: I'll say the walls are thin! Why, when I get a headache, the fellow next door takes two aspirins!
 (By HELEN CLARE, singing with Ronnie Hill in "Songs and Sentiment," the Danderine programme, Lyons, August 15.)

Little Willy Smith was destined to be a great violinist—at least, in the eyes of Mrs. Smith.
 But one evening, while Willy was practising on his fiddle, Mrs. Smith got a bit of a shock. Her hubby stamped in from the garden and glared fiercely at his son.

"Why the dickens didn't you tell me that Willy was going to practise on his violin to-night?" he demanded. "I've spent half an hour oiling the gate!"
 (By JANET LIND, whom you can hear in "Prelude to Success," musical play on National to-night, August 13.)

"By jove, Percy, the nerves in my gums are aching to-night! It feels just as though Fred Astaire is dancing on my teeth!"
 "Well, never mind, Monty old boy, it might be Teddy Brown!"
 (By BILLY BISSETT, genial maestro of "Waltz Time," sent by Phillips' Dental Magnesia from Luxembourg, Lyons, and Normandy on both Sundays and weekdays.)

RADIO STORE SALESMAN: Now here's a nice little electric set, Madam. Guaranteed to fetch in all the Continental stations.
OLD LADY (buying her first mains set): I suppose there's a chance of—er—getting some shocks from this set?
SALESMAN: I'm afraid not, lady. The censorship is pretty strict on the Continent, too.
 (By ALAN BREEZE, whom you can hear in the Kraft Cheese show from Luxembourg and Normandy, August 15.)

JOHNNY: "I've just invested my money in some Mae West Stock."
KENT: What do you mean—Mae West Stock?
JOHNNY: I'm hoping it'll come up sometime!
 (By JOHNNY SCHOFIELD and KENT STEVENSON, Preservene's wisecracking Nigger Minstrels, Lyons, August 15.)

1ST ANNOUNCER (watching Scotch comedian at mike): I wonder why the Scotch have such a wonderful sense of humour?
2ND DITTO: It's a gift, you dumb-bell, it's a gift!
 (By PAULA GREEN, appearing in Huntley and Palmer's Variety show from Normandy, August 15.)

A listener wrote to a well-known broadcaster, "Dear Sir, Your broadcast last night wasn't bad, but must say I enjoy something with more meat in it."
 The broadcaster replied, "I recommend you to the Fat Stock Prices."
 (By FLORENCE OLDHAM, another Horlicks Picture House favourite.)

PRODUCER: Listen, do you play hot, noisy jazz that gives listeners a headache?
BAND LEADER: Of course not. Why?
PRODUCER: Then you're no good to us. We're putting on this programme for a company that makes aspirin tablets!
 (By BOB MALLIN, one of Henry Hall's most popular boys. Hear him in this week's sessions on National.)

A pretty girl stopped a well-known actor outside the theatre one day for his autograph. She had a short chat with him, gave him a winning smile, and left.
 Next day he received a letter from the fan. She reminded him of their "romantic meeting" outside the stage-door and added: "To mark the occasion, perhaps you could oblige me with a couple of seats?"
 The actor replied: "I should love to send you two seats as a memento, but unfortunately I find upon examination that they are all screwed down."
 (By GORDON LITTLE, singer in Phosferine "Music Through the Window" programmes from Normandy.)



"My wife's been comparing me with Mr. Penny again."

*"I'll show you a Good Time
... Follow me for the Radio Hits"*



MORTON DOWNEY

The Golden Voice of Radio

"Romance is in the Air . . . from the moment you hear the first words of 'Lovely Lady.' And you'll fall in love with the Golden Voice of Radio as you listen to latest song hits and the sweetest ballads ever sung."
LUXEMBOURG
Sundays 3 p.m.
NORMANDY
Wednesdays 3.30 p.m.
LYONS
Thursdays 10.30 p.m.



**DRENE
QUARTER
HOUR**



**CARSON ROBISON
AND HIS OXYDOL PIONEERS**



"Now for Fun and Frivolity . . . 3 singing cowboys and a little lady who's got them all running around. Plenty of laughs in this show . . . and a touch of sentiment, too."
LUXEMBOURG
Sundays 10.15 a.m.
NORMANDY
Sundays 10.15 a.m.
LYONS
Tuesdays 10.30 p.m.



OXYDOL QUARTER HOUR

**LEE SIMS and ILOMAY BAILEY
In Musical Moods**

"They'll set you dreaming, with music grave and gay, and songs of haunting loveliness . . . here's piano playing supreme and a voice as charming and sweet as the lady herself. You mustn't miss this programme . . . it's different!"
LUXEMBOURG
Sundays 2.45 p.m.
NORMANDY
Wednesdays 3.15 p.m.
LYONS
Wednesdays 10.30 p.m.



**FAIRY
SOAP
QUARTER
HOUR**



9 Great Shows a week!



Thomas Hedley & Co. Ltd., Newcastle. Radio Normandy transmissions arranged through International Broadcasting Co.

What Listeners Think

JOKE WITH WHISKERS

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. Anonymous letters are ignored.

A WEEK or two ago I was listening to a variety show and I heard a comedian tell the following joke:—

"I say, that's an awfully short coat you have on."
"Yes, it is, but it will be long before I get another."
On looking through some very old books and papers I came across a magazine called "Fun." The same joke as above was in March 26, 1879, issue.

Verb sap!—(Miss) J. Haigh, c/o 117a High Street, Croydon.

Road to the Classics

LISTENING-IN to the "Almonds and Raisins" programme on Monday, 19th ult., I was greatly impressed by the interpolated items from the works of Mendelssohn, Offenbach, and other Jewish composers. Could not the B.B.C. occasionally put on a programme of from thirty to forty-five minutes, made up of short extracts from the works of great composers. I believe that this would lead many towards an appreciation of really good music.—P. Laidlow, 7 Fort Place, Leith, Edinburgh, 6.

Where to Go

NOW that the holiday season is at its height, wouldn't it be possible for the B.B.C. to get people with good local knowledge from various holiday resorts to explain the attractions (sea trips, country walks, drives, etc., with cost of same), each Regional station to "cover" so many towns? In this way the whole of the British Isles would be covered. It would also help the family to decide that vexed question of "Where shall we go."

If the above is not possible this year, it is surely worth doing next.—H. Fay, 163 Westbury Avenue, London, N.22.

Queer Coincidence

RECENTLY Stuart Hibberd announced on the London Regional wavelength that "The St. David's Singers" would sing, "Oh, No John." Imagine my amazement when as Stuart stopped speaking I heard the familiar strains of "Oh, No John" already being sung! Strangely enough "The Prudhoe Gleemen" were just singing the same song in the Newcastle studio, and it was breaking through. The result was just as if London Regional's "St. David's Singers" and Newcastle's "Prudhoe Gleemen" were singing the song as a round!—C. Webster, Jeremy's Farm, Higham, Lancs.

Bouquet for Ronnie

I QUITE agree with Miss M. Levine, of Cricklewood. I am positive a number of the personalities could be a little more pleasing in autograph signing. There is one famous personality to whom I give my greatest praise, and that is Mr. Ronnie Genarder, vocalist of Mr. Jack Payne's Band. Never once has he said "No" to any of my friends or myself. This, I should think, is the way to reach the height of fame. To Mr. Genarder I wish him every success. The best of luck to "R.P."—(Miss) Lillian M. Stone, 58 Holborn Street, Woodhouse, Leeds, 6, Yorks.

Commentary Tit-bits

MAY I, as a buyer of RADIO PICTORIAL since issue One, reply to the letter on Commentating in a recent issue with which I profoundly disagree?

I suppose G. R. Barnett objected recently to the Bisley Commentator telling us it was ideal shooting weather, dull hut with excellent visibility!

And no doubt he would have preferred the interval signal to becing told during a "wait" in the running that for the first time a wind-gauge had been installed which registered the velocity of the wind against the runners!

Personally, I consider such descriptive tit-bits, which are, after all, only used during moments when there is "nothing doing" as far as the actual game is concerned, help to make, not mar, a commentary.—J. Whistaker, 18 Chester Avenue, Clitheroe.

Longer Rodeos

I CONSIDER it grossly unfair on the part of the B.B.C. to cram Harold Ramsay's excellent "Radio Rodeos" into a forty-minute session. As it is quite obvious that poor Harold tries his hardest to announce the next turn before the audience have anywhere near finished applauding the last, I think the shows should be allotted a sixty-minute run.

Considering that the July edition made some of the B.B.C.'s own Music-Halls look silly, I think that it is only fair to grant this super show more time.

I would add special praise for Sidney Torch, Phil Park and Ramsay himself for their superb rendering of the late George Gershwin's "Rhapsody in Blue" in the last show.—K. H. Adams, Branksome, Bury Street, Edmonton, N.9.

NORTH'S SEARCH FOR HIDDEN RADIO TALENT



A team that's making good up North. Right is David Porter, 24-year-old North Regional Director of Variety and at the piano is Tommy Mathews, famous for his "Swift Serenades."

HOW many would-be radio stars have sat in that comfortably furnished room overlooking a busy Manchester square and wondered what their coming ordeal had in store for them?

It is a very pleasant room, with comfortable settees and a loudspeaker softly murmuring in one corner. The radio aspirants sit and dream of the day when their voice will be coming from that very speaker.

At length a boy appears and conducts the auditionee along a corridor and into the large studio, where it is necessary to descend from the balcony to reach floor level and meet the microphones.

"Good morning, Miss Blank," says the pleasant voice of David Porter from a loudspeaker. The boy announces Miss Blank's songs, and the piano starts the accompaniment.

In a listening-room, David Porter sits before his microphone, taking notes in a large red book and occasionally making a suggestion after a song has ended.

All this sounds very exciting, and indeed it is to the artistes, but to David Porter the novelty is wearing off a little—as it would to anyone who has conducted over a thousand auditions in three months.

Another Gracie Fields?

"Out of that thousand, I have found about fifteen people I can put on the air straight away—but I keep struggling on—hoping to find another Gracie Fields or Sydney Howard," says David. "One week I went down with 'flu, and two hundred wires had to be sent out cancelling auditions, which all had to be rearranged for a later date. As my secretary had 'flu at the same time, you can imagine the state we were in."

David not only holds auditions at Manchester; he also goes to Leeds and Newcastle. And as he is also producing at least two shows a week in one or other of these studios, you can imagine that this 24-year-old Northern Variety Chief has a hectic existence.

"Of course, a large proportion of the people I audition are crooners, and many of them are

CHARLES HATTON
interviews

DAVID PORTER,

North Regional's Variety Chief, who tells of the constant search for new Northern broadcasters, and gives would-be radio stars some invaluable "audition" tips

surprisingly good," says David. "But they will insist on singing the popular hit of the day. I shudder to think of the number of times I have listened to 'Small Hotel' and 'Pennies from Heaven.' So many artistes think they have only to croon a popular success and radio contracts will be showered upon them. It doesn't seem to occur to them that hundreds of competitors are doing exactly the same thing.

"All the same, I have discovered several outstanding crooners, and I am giving them a chance in a 'Crooners' Hour,' which I hope to put on the air in the near future."

Next in order of popularity after crooners come piano accordionists. There must be at least one of these instruments in every street in the North Region, and David Porter has been fated to hear most of them. Here, the standard of playing is low, and only one auditionee has reached the microphone. He is a youngster named Al Reno, of Liverpool, who impressed David with his sense of rhythm, and also pleased Northern radio fans over the air.

Don't be an Impressionist

Then come impressionists, with all the girls imitating Zasu Pits and Greta Garbo, and the men honouring Schnozzle Durante and Maurice Chevalier. So if you go to North Regional for an audition, don't oblige with imitations of these famous stars. Strangely enough, very few girls try to

imitate Gracie Fields—maybe they think it's too easy!

David also auditions many minstrel troupes, complete with banjos, bones, interlocutors and corner men. It is somewhat surprising to find that they have not been replaced by a modern style of concert party as in other parts of the country, but apparently this type of entertainment still finds favour in Lancashire. One such troupe which came up for audition was composed entirely of women, of ages varying from 35 to 55!

David is also very anxious to encourage the young idea. He has already presented two programmes called "Never Too Young," and each has been very well received, though none of the artistes was over 16. Outstanding were two singing sisters—Zoe and Merle Midgeley—for whom David predicts a great future.

Coming Star

Other recent discoveries include William Fragon, a Sheffield scaffolder, who sings to his own accompaniment, and was a big success in the "Yorkshire Round-Up" variety bill, after which David Porter was rung up by two theatre managers who wanted to secure the artistes.

Twenty-two-year-old Ross Parker is also going to make a name for himself on the Northern ether. He writes his own songs, which he sings at the piano, and also composed a successful Coronation song called "Long May they Reign."

A lady with a perfect tenor voice is Priscilla Wise, of Hull, who has had a lot of concert party experience. She is featured in a programme called "Odd But True," which aims to present artistes who are not what they seem.

Then there is Jasper Long, a young Manchester film critic, whom David heard at a party playing his own piano arrangements of modern dance tunes; Violet Carson, pianist and vocalist, and the Two Constables and their sister, a novelty singing act which has already met with approval from Northern listeners.

What David Porter has yet to discover are new

Please turn to next page

You can't afford to miss next week's RADIOLYMPIA issue—order your copy now.

LOOKING FOR NORTH TALENT

Continued from previous page



At this particular moment David Porter prefers the Big Blue Sea to the B.B.C. But his opportunities for this sort of thing are strictly limited!

Northern radio artistes who can sing and act, and have no trace of dialect at all.

"I am particularly anxious to find people of this type," he declares. "Then I should be able to cast musical comedies without having to call on London artistes. In 'Gallery Goddess' for instance, I had to get five people down from London at considerable expense. As it was an important show going out on National and Regional wavelengths, I had to secure the best talent available—but no one would have been more delighted than I if that talent had been available somewhere in the region."

In a determined effort to discover suitable artistes for shows of this type, David is shortly giving auditions to over 300 amateur operatic performers drawn from all parts of the region, who will make a special journey to Manchester to see how their voices will sound over the microphone.

And he fervently hopes that if any of these artistes have any aspiration to tap-dancing, they will bring their own tap-mats along with them. This will obviate a good deal of trouble in dragging a microphone into the passage outside the studio, where auditionees run through their dance routines when no mat is available. In any case, only one tap-dancer has ever been heard on the air from a Northern studio, so there is no great demand for

this type of entertainment at Broadcasting House. It sounds so much more effective from a theatre. Vivacity, originality and personality are the three qualities which David is looking out for at his auditions.

"Personality, in particular, will cover a multitude of shortcomings," he declares.

Whenever possible, he arranges to attend talent contests at cinemas and theatres, but as these have lately become so widespread in all corners of the Northern Region, he can't always manage to get to them. On one occasion, he was so impressed by the efforts of the aspirants to fame that for the first time in his life he rose and made a speech of encouragement.

This go-ahead young man has crammed quite a lot of adventure and achievement into his life so far.

After leaving school, David Porter lived on the Continent for two years, with the idea of learning languages preparatory to entering the Diplomatic Service.

However, he returned to London for a spell, and became imbued with the ambition to act. He had already had some experience in radio plays at Belfast, his native city, and succeeded in getting a part in a play at the Westminster Theatre.

This was followed by parts in the films *Man of the Moment* and *I Give My Heart*—his first experience of the film studios.

"I loathed every minute of it," he declares emphatically. "I had to get up at six every morning, so as to be ready and made up on the set at nine. Then we were invariably kept waiting two or three hours, after which we had to make up all over again. It was usually afternoon before 'shooting' began, and I never got home until about eight o'clock at night. Fortunately, the remuneration was excellent, or I'd have never stuck it out."

But the ups and downs of the actor's existence began to pall, so David looked round for a steady job, which at the same time would offer a certain amount of interest. He managed to get an interview at the B.B.C., where they told him that he spoke much too quickly for an announcer, but offered to arrange a test for him.

He turned up one evening to find half a dozen more men awaiting the same ordeal, and discovered to his dismay (for he had an important appointment an hour later) that he was last in order of "going in."

When the official in charge of the test came in and said one of the applicants had failed to turn

up, and would anyone else like to meet the microphone first in his place, David simply leapt into the breach, and lightheartedly ran through his test piece, overwhelmed with joy at being able to get away so quickly.

To his intense surprise, the B.B.C. rang him up some days later and offered him the post of temporary announcer at the North Regional studios.

After a year, he was placed on the permanent staff, and six months later received his present appointment.

So David is an announcer no longer, though he is heard quite often on the air, compèring relays from theatres and also with Tommy Mathews and his "Swift Serenade," which has become a popular feature on the regional wavelength.

David writes all the material for this, and indeed for all the shows of this type for which he is responsible. He has also written a radio revue with the intriguing title "Boy Babies Don't Matter," which was broadcast in the spring. He spends a good deal of his spare time writing lyrics. Though he doesn't get much leisure really, which is quite understandable when you consider that in addition to producing musical shows, he is responsible for all musical speciality acts which go out from North, gramophone recitals and a certain number of relays from theatres.

Not forgetting auditions of course. So if you propose attending one of his auditions (and he is willing to hear anyone), please take note of a list of "Don'ts" for auditionees which he has compiled. Here they are:

Don't forget to confirm your appointment.
Don't forget to bring your music—and your own accompanist if you prefer it, though the B.B.C. will provide one if necessary.

Don't, for your own sake, sing a popular song hit, or imitate the over-worked film stars.

Don't, if you have aspirations to be a comedian, use hackneyed material and old jokes which have been the mainstay of the profession for years.

Don't, expect to hear the result of your audition immediately it is over.

If you are a comedian, David will be particularly interested, for they are very few and far between, and he has only found two or three who have been worthy of a radio date. New ideas are what is wanted in this respect, and if you can strike a novel type of humour such as that of Stainless Stephen, then your fortune's made.

Another way of making money would be to open a Northern School of Broadcasting to train the auditionees David Porter has had to turn down!

THEY FIRED HIM BECAUSE HE PLAYED THE SAX!

Meet **ERIC CUTHBERTSON**, till lately violinist with Henry Hall and star of the Music Makers

by Kingsley Charrington

TEN years ago a tall, fair, good-looking young man carrying a violin case walked into Basil Cameron's office at Harrogate and asked for an audition.

Half an hour later he walked out of the building grinning from ear to ear. He had reason to smile. He had just landed his first big job—a contract with the Harrogate Municipal Orchestra.

The young man was Birmingham-born Eric Cuthbertson, and for six years he played under Basil Cameron, and later under Julius Harrison at Hastings.

For the past two years he has been playing violin and viola in Henry Hall's B.B.C. Dance Orchestra.

At his Maida Vale luxury flat, within a stone's throw of the B.B.C. studios, Eric told me how playing the saxophone got him into trouble with the Hastings orchestra, and led him to take up dance band work.

Playing under Julius Harrison, Eric formed a dance band composed of members of the Hastings orchestra. Instead of playing the violin in his band, he played the saxophone. He had been practising it for some time and wanted to show the boys what he could do.

Indeed, Eric took the saxophone very seriously. Julius Harrison didn't. He told Eric to give less time to the "sax" and more to the violin.

This led to a "difference of opinion." So Eric left Hastings and went to London.

There he was signed-up as saxophonist and violinist on a Blue Star liner—*Avila Star*—plying the South American route.

"That was all right as a holiday job," says Eric,

"but when I received an offer to join the J. H. Squire Celeste Octet I returned to London immediately.

"Shortly after that I joined Debroy Somers as violinist. For a year I toured with his band and then my old friend Dan Donovan gave me an introduction to Henry Hall which led to my present position with the B.B.C. Dance Orchestra.

"I have just left Henry Hall, however. I have plans of my own. In future I shall concentrate on the viola which has been my favourite instrument ever since I first heard a Lionel Tertis recital a few years ago.

"As a matter of fact I was privileged to study this instrument under Tertis, and now with Bernard Shore.

"Why did I become a musician? I will tell you.

"At the age of eight my father agreed to let me take lessons on the violin. As a kid I was crazy about music. At school I was a bad scholar. I neglected my books and spent most of my time on the cricket and football fields—and, of course, practising the fiddle.

"So when I left school I only knew one thing that would bring me a living—the violin.



Eric Cuthbertson

"And so, after studying at the Birmingham School of Music, I entered the profession.

"I shall always be grateful to Joseph Lewis, the B.B.C. conductor. You see, he gave me my first 'break' with the Birmingham Wireless Orchestra, and helped and encouraged me more than I can say in those early days."

Besides his musical interests, Eric is also a drama enthusiast.

He has studied voice production and elocution with one of the professors of the Central School of Dramatic Art. Henry Hall soon discovered his "voice" and flair for narrating comedy numbers, and gave him plenty to do in this line.

Eric's other great interests are cricket and golf. His golf handicap is ten, and making centuries at cricket is nothing unusual for him.

He is also keen about swimming, tennis and squash, and was table tennis champion in Henry Hall's band.

Despite his good looks he is still a bachelor because he says he hasn't met the right girl. He would like to meet her, however, and when he does . . .

But that is another story!

WANDERING MIKE Presents THE WEEK'S RADIO GOSSIP

MORE FOOTBALL NEXT WINTER

New Drama Plans :: When Do You Go to Bed?
Big Drive for New Talent

nothing but Shakespeare on the Sabbath. Then Shaw crept in and now I hear that Val is giving us Edgar Wallace.

Before he left for Budapest the drama chief prepared his Autumn plans. The *Squeaker*, *Cyrano de Bergerac*, the play about the man with a big nose, and *The Shirt* are all down for broadcasting on Sundays when we have to switch the lights on after tea.

Ally Pally Wants

AT Alexandra Palace they have a way of getting what they want. Middleton has his garden, Gerald Cock, his lift, and the chorus girls the best equipped dressing rooms north of Piccadilly Circus.

But Harry Pringle will not be content until he has brought a pack of hounds to the studio. He is planning a hunting programme for the Autumn and believes that this can be arranged. A meet would make a good picture but it would never look right without a pack of hounds. Unlike broadcasting the camera leaves nothing to the imagination.

The Curfew Tolls

WHAT time do you turn in? This is one of the things that the B.B.C. would like to know about the habits of listeners. In Scotland where they are going to hold a grumblers' conference after the holidays the B.B.C. boys are getting down to the problem of knowing their listeners.

They are going to find out what time farmers feed their horses and cattle and when high tea is eaten in the industrial areas. The point is that you cannot listen while feeding the pigs, and a controversial broadcast during high tea would be bad for the digestion.

I find there is a growing feeling that the audience for late dance music is a small one. People who are out of bed after eleven have usually something better than listening to do!

Getting Around

NIGHT haunts are going to see a lot more of B.B.C. variety producers when the Autumn "drive" begins. Before he left on holiday John Watt said "I want you all to get out and about, see and hear the talent for yourselves." The trouble about employing a talent scout is that producers will not always take his word for the quality of artistes he discovers.

Producers do not like to book artistes they have not seen. "But I do not know his work," they say. Hence the edict. John Sharman will be getting around the halls,

Archie Campbell will sup most nights beside the cabaret floor. Harry Pepper, of course, is still chasing concert parties round the coast.

John in the Suburbs

THIS getting out and about idea is right. There is more in it than finding talent. John Sharman may have to spend a dull evening in Walthamstow because word has reached Broadcasting House that a new act there is going big. But in the long run it is well worth it. Issy Bonn was found that way.

Girl on the Cover

SOPHISTICATED piano-player of sophisticated melodies. That's Anne de Nys, one-time member of the cabaret act, "That Certain Three." Now Anne is starring each Sunday in the "Dinner At Eight" shows from Luxembourg, as well as from the B.B.C. in those sparkling "Little Shows" of Archie Campbell's and Bryan Michie's.

Headaches

THE black book means trouble for some one when it rests on the Programme Controller's desk at Broadcasting House in the morning. It contains the record of every programme which has overrun, with reason, if any, but there has been a lot less of this trouble lately, thanks to careful timing.

Still it is tricky work, getting over from one studio to another on the dot. They cannot even be sure about talks. Vernon Bartlett at his best, for instance, was capable of 150-180 words a minute. Yet every word was clearly heard and that record is likely to stand for some time.

Politicians are slower, because they speak deliberately and pause for emphasis. Hore-Belisha, for instance, broadcasts at only ninety a minute. So no wonder there is a headache in every programme for the man who must budget, in advance, for variations like this.

Constanduros Revue

LISTENERS who only hear the Buggins, don't know Mabel Constanduros. Away from the mike this cockney character is a country lover. From her cottage in the shadow of the Sussex downs, she has been studying village life and between broadcasts has been writing a revue about it.

Douglas Moodie is producing the show on August 23 and 24, and I hear that Mabel herself will be heard as the Lady of the Manor attending village flower shows and ploughing competitions. "All the world's a stage" for a really versatile artiste.

Flag Day

AS the last visitors depart for home, the flags which welcome them to Broadcasting House, will be returned to the locker. Moth balls will be laid between them for it is unlikely that they will be needed again before next summer.

Sir Charles Carpendale, himself a retired admiral, was responsible for the gracious gesture which welcomes all distinguished foreign visitors to the home of British broadcasting.

Now there is quite a collection of flags to be stored below deck. The stars and stripes, the Dutch, Polish, Swiss and South African flags are my favourites in the collection. Others are borrowed, when needed, from embassies and legations.



Patricia Leonard—charming gift to Television. You can look-in on her on August 16 and 17. Meanwhile she faces up to life with a gay smile



Don't let Stanelli fool you—he's not really keen on gardening!

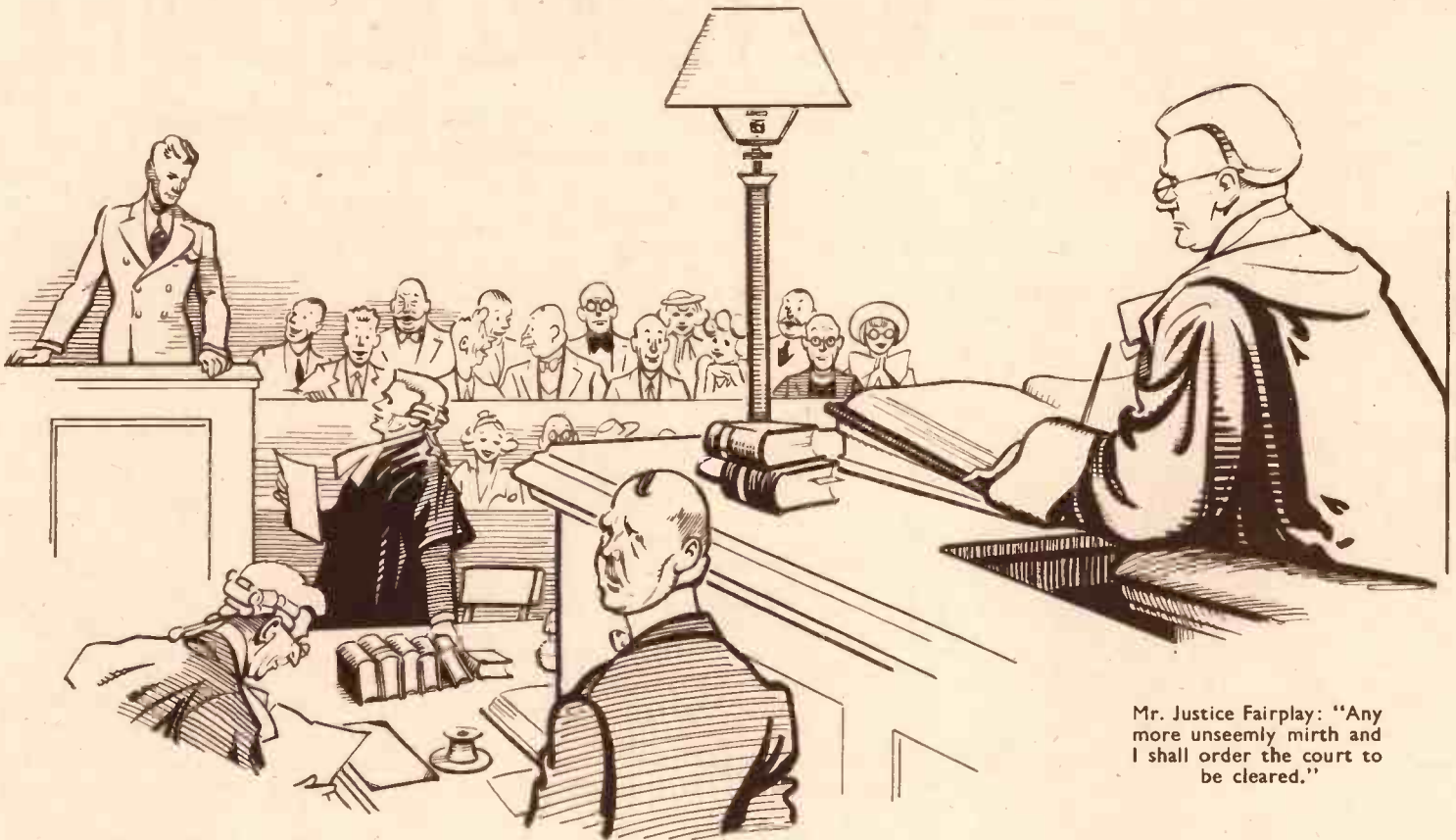
JOLI DE LOTBINIERE is delighted that the F.A. is allowing so many football matches to be broadcast next season. Commentators will get a lot more practice. Besides George Allison we are likely to hear Ivan Sharpe, Charles Ede and Freddie Creek, the amateur player.

So if the Arsenal happen to be in the final at Wembley next year, which means that George cannot do the job, Joli will have the choice of several practised voices.

Edgar Wallace on Sundays

PIN back your ears if you like entertainment in the programmes on Sundays. Val Gielgud is taking a very bold step. Time was when we heard

ONCE AGAIN THE B.B.C. FACES UP TO A CHARGE IN RADIO PICTORIAL'S IMAGINARY COURT OF JUSTICE



Mr. Justice Fairplay: "Any more unseemly mirth and I shall order the court to be cleared."

B.B.C. IN THE DOCK!

[Our imaginary Court of Justice in which the B.B.C. is arraigned on various indictments that affect the interests of every listener has become very popular with our readers. This powerful series of articles written by that able radio journalist, GARRY ALLIGHAN, does not necessarily coincide with the views of "Radio Pictorial," but is printed for its undoubted interest.—Editor.]

Reported by GARRY ALLIGHAN

Scene.—Judge Fairplay hearing the third indictment against the B.B.C., "That the Sunday programmes are an abuse of monopoly."

MR. LISSNER, K.C. (appearing for the Listening Public): M'lord, the defendant before you is charged, actually, with two offences under this indictment.

In the first place, the inference is that he provides programmes on Sundays which are claimed by him to be of a certain character, and in the second place he is charged with making such a claim, inaccurately, because I hope to show the programmes depart from the character he so boastfully claims. To establish this I shall put the defendant in the witness box and then call other witnesses to prove that his claim is not in accordance with the facts. (Turning to the B.B.C. representative in the dock) Please go into the witness box and take the oath.

Defendant enters the box.

MR. LISSNER, K.C.: "Let me get straight into the subject. Are your Sunday programmes intended to be different, in fundamental respects, from the weekday programmes?"

B.B.C. (emphatically): "Yes, sir; most decidedly."

MR. LISSNER, K.C.: "It's refreshing to find you decided about something—in previous hearings your answers have been noteworthy on account of their hesitancy. Now tell me: What are the fundamental respects in which they differ?"

B.B.C.: "It is our firm and fixed policy to keep our Sunday programmes in tune with the sacred character of the Sabbath. We do not have comedians broadcasting, or crooners, or dance

music, or variety shows. Instead, we have church services, religious talks, chamber music, Bible stories and good orchestral concerts."

MR. LISSNER, K.C.: "You do all that, I suppose, because you are conscious of a moral duty to keep the Sabbath a holy day, and never if you can avoid it allow Britain to suffer from what is called the Continental Sunday. Is that it?"

B.B.C.: "Certainly, sir."

MR. LISSNER, K.C.: "As you are so acutely conscious of moral duty, am I to take it that your business methods are equally moral?"

B.B.C.: "Good heavens, yes!"

MR. LISSNER, K.C. (sternly): "Good heavens—No, sir. Do you stand there and assure his lordship that any business is moral that refuses to give to its customers the commodities for which that business has compelled them to pay? Is that moral? Is it moral for the B.B.C. to compel eight million people to pay them a total of more than £2,000,000 a year, well knowing that the overwhelming majority of those who pay want light entertainment on Sunday and you give them church services, religious talks, chamber

music and Bible stories instead? Where is the commercial morality in that?"

B.B.C. (sullenly): "We do not agree that the majority want light entertainment on the Sabbath."

MR. LISSNER, K.C.: "Remember, sir, that you are on oath, when you say that you are not aware that the majority of your customers, my clients, want light Sunday programmes. Were you present in the Council Chamber of Broadcasting House last year when, with Sir Stephen Tallents in the chair, Captain Cecil Graves faced more than 60 men and women representatives of all the leading British newspapers?"

B.B.C.: "Yes, I was present on that occasion."

MR. LISSNER, K.C.: "Do you remember the radio correspondent of a London evening paper—who is, I have been informed, not the least-known radio journalist in the land—asking Captain Graves if he proposed to provide lighter fare on Sundays, and Captain Graves gave the same reply that you did—that the public did not want lighter fare?"

B.B.C.: "Yes, I remember the incident quite well."

MR. LISSNER, K.C.: "That's fine. And will you tell his lordship what followed?"

B.B.C.: "The representative of that paper did not appear satisfied with the answer and suggested to Captain Graves that the B.B.C. had a unique opportunity to find out what the public really wants. He explained that responsible representatives of all the leading newspapers were present and that they were in much closer contact with the public than the B.B.C. was; that they jointly received a total of letters in any one month from listeners greater than the B.B.C. received in a year. He suggested that a vote of those present should be taken."

MR. JUSTICE FAIRPLAY: "I am a little worried in my own mind whether I should allow you to extract from the witness details of what appears to me to be an irrelevant meeting."

MR. LISSNER, K.C.: "With all respect, m'lord, I hope to show that this meeting was relevant. I believe that witness, in describing what transpired, will, out of his own mouth, contradict his earlier statement that the B.B.C. has no knowledge of the desire of the majority of the listeners for light Sunday entertainment." (To the witness) "What happened to the suggestion?"

No. 3

ARE THE B.B.C. SUNDAY PROGRAMMES AN ABUSE OF MONOPOLY?

B.B.C.: "After a consultation between Captain Graves and Sir Stephen Tallents a vote was taken on the specific question: 'Does the public want light entertainment, including variety shows and dance-music, on Sunday?'"

MR. LISSNER, K.C.: "What was the result?"

B.B.C.: "I regret to say that there was a 100 per cent. vote in favour."

MR. LISSNER, K.C. (to the Judge): "You note, m'lord, that witness regretted the expression of public opinion. I think he has proved that not only does the majority of his customers want light Sunday entertainment, but that the B.B.C. is fully aware of that fact. I now propose to take the witness a little further." (Turning to witness) "You said that you desire to save Britain from the Continental Sunday. Are you aware that 85 per cent. of British-owned radio sets are tuned in to the Continental stations every Sunday, because of the solemnity of B.B.C. programmes; and do you not think that you, the B.B.C., are by that token forcing the Continental Sunday on the British nation?"

B.B.C.: "It is a matter of opinion."

MR. LISSNER, K.C.: "Yes, the opinion of the majority of your customers. If you believe that the B.B.C. ought not to broadcast any secular programmes would not you be fairer to your sensitive conscience if you closed down altogether on Sundays—would not that be more consistent? Is it not the logical conclusion to your attitude?"

B.B.C.: "Yes, I suppose it is."

MR. LISSNER, K.C.: "Then are you not cutting across a supremely enlightened conscience in not doing so? Or is it that you fear to oppose public opinion too far? Is it not a fact that, in the earlier days of the B.B.C., you tried the six-day week in Scotland, where you thought there lurked a national conscience identical with your own? And did not you have to introduce the seven-day week when the most powerful Scottish newspaper took a plebiscite in that country which produced a huge majority in favour not only of Sunday programmes but of Sunday programmes which included dance music?"

B.B.C.: "Yes, that is so; but that was nearly 15 years ago."

MR. LISSNER, K.C.: "And you think, I suppose, that people have got more, not less, puritanical since? There is another question I want to ask you before you leave the box: did not Sir John Reith declare in a public speech during 1932 that so long as he is Director-General the character of the Sunday programmes will not change?"

B.B.C.: "That is so. And we are proud of the fact that they never have changed and never will."

MR. LISSNER, K.C.: "Thank you for that categorical and self-righteous statement. We will see how much water it can hold." (To the witness) "You may step down." "Call Eugene Pini."

(Mr. Eugene Pini enters the witness box, takes the oath, and bows to the Judge.)

MR. LISSNER, K.C.: "Your name is Eugene Pini, you are the owner and conductor of a tango orchestra which is very popular with listeners all over the country. Is that so?"

EUGENE PINI: "Yes."

MR. LISSNER, K.C.: "Do you broadcast in the B.B.C. programmes on Sundays?"

EUGENE PINI: "I have been broadcasting regularly on Sundays for some time now."

MR. LISSNER, K.C.: "Do you remember broadcasting on Sunday, July 18, when your band played a tune called 'I once had a heart, Margarita'?"

MR. JUSTICE FAIRPLAY: "Margarita may have had a heart, Mr. Lissner, but I have my doubts about you!" (Loud laughter.)

MR. JUSTICE FAIRPLAY (laying down his glasses and glaring at the public gallery): "Any more unseemly mirth and I shall order the Court to be cleared. (To witness) "You may now answer Mr. Lissner's question about the apparently Spanish damsel who once, like Mr. Lissner, had a heart."

EUGENE PINI (trying to keep a straight face): "Yes, sir, we did play that tune on that day."

MR. LISSNER, K.C.: "Would you say that that tune is a popular tango and played extensively by all the leading dance bands?"

EUGENE PINI: "That is so. I have often played it myself for dancing. It suits my tango orchestra perfectly."

MR. LISSNER, K.C.: "Thank you, Mr. Pini. Now tell me. On the following Sunday did you hear Harold Sandler, with his Viennese Octet, play a tune called 'Escapada,' and is not that known to dancers as a rumba? And on the same day did not Reginald Foort, the B.B.C. staff organist, play a tango and another tune called 'Ma Curly-headed Babby' on the B.B.C. organ?"

EUGENE PINI: "Yes, both those broadcasts took place, and on the same day the Willie Walker Octet broadcast a dance tune called 'Midnight in Mayfair,' while Mantovani played several items of dance music."

MR. LISSNER, K.C.: "Now go back to Sunday, July 18, again. Did you happen to listen to other programmes broadcast that day?"

EUGENE PINI: "I did."

MR. LISSNER, K.C.: "Did you hear, at 7.20 p.m., on that same Sunday—at 7.20 p.m., when most religious people are at church—did you hear a programme by the Alphas in which they played one tune called 'Coal Black Mammy' and another entitled 'When Day is Done'?"

EUGENE PINI: "Yes, most distinctly."

MR. LISSNER, K.C.: "And would you agree that 'Coal Black Mammy' is a popular musical comedy number, that 'When Day is Done' is



"Did not Mantovani play several items of dance-music on Sunday, July 18?"

the signing-off tune for Ambrose's dance band, and that both are favourite dance tunes?"

EUGENE PINI: "Certainly, that is so."

MR. LISSNER, K.C.: "Thank you, Mr. Pini. You may step down." (To the Judge) "M'lord, I do not, I am sure, have to prove that the defendants claim to broadcast a certain type of programmes on Sunday because they have, in the witness box, admitted that. They have told you the type of programme they consider suitable for Sunday, and that Sir John Reith declared, five years ago, that there would be no change. I have proved, by witness's own words, that there is an overwhelming demand for light Sunday entertainment, and that, by refusing to give it, the B.B.C. are forcing the British nation to have recourse to Continental entertainment."

"The last witness showed that the basis of the B.B.C. Sunday is peculiar because, swearing, with hand raised to heaven, that they will not broadcast dance music, they broadcast dance music. Their peculiarity is to refrain from allowing the dance music to be broadcast by a recognised dance band."

"Your lordship will have observed that Mr. Pini's band specialises in tangos and the dance tune they broadcast was a tango. Your lordship, however, may not be aware that a tango has no existence outside dancing—it is written wholly and solely as a dance tune. And, m'lord, I maintain that a dance tune played by any other band smells as sweet—if I have your permission to bowdlerise a well-known phrase."

"My case is that the B.B.C., protesting that they ne'er would consent, consenteth. They prate of an unsecularised Sabbath, but secularise it with tangos, musical comedy hits, and dance tunes. Objecting to Sunday cinemas, they even broadcast a series of Sunday evening talks on the films. All these facts prove, I contend, the peculiarity of their Sunday programme policy, and I maintain that, having so curiously compromised with their conscience they should go the whole hog and give my clients, the listening public, the kind of Sunday programmes for which they pay their money."

MR. JUSTICE FAIRPLAY: "I must regret that the question of conscience has been brought into this case, because I see very little evidence of that rather inconvenient monitor having been exercised. Moreover, a conscience is quite outside the jurisdiction of this court."

"Eliminating the irrelevant appendage and confining my attention to the more simple question, I have no difficulty in arriving at my judgment. I find the B.B.C. guilty of the charges made against their Sunday programme policy. I order defendants to adhere to their Declaration of Faith and revert to the non-secularised Sunday programmes or completely secularise the whole of their Sunday broadcasts with variety, dance bands, musical comedies and every other programme item for which the Light Entertainment Department is usually responsible."



"Did not Eugene Pini and his Tango Orchestra play 'I Once Had a Heart, Margarita' on a certain Sunday?"

INTRODUCING

Stainless Stephanie

Here she is, got up to kill. That lovely colouring, we assume, is not entirely the product of Nature — but who to-day would have it otherwise?

The Modern Girl is a work of art. She knows how to make the most of her looks. But she is also careful not to offend. Observe those cherry-ripe lips. Then observe the end of the cigarette they have been

caressing. Her escort's eyes are upon it. Are they affronted by an ugly smear of lipstick upon that choice De Reszke? No.

And it's just because she smokes the new De Reszke Minors with the RED TIPS — the brilliant notion that prevents lipstick from showing on a cigarette, and helps men to preserve their beautiful illusions.

THE MODERN GIRL SMOKES

De Reszke MINORS

Issued by Godfrey Phillips Ltd

30 FOR 1/-

RED TIPS FOR RED LIPS15 FOR 6^D

this thing called CROONING!

"Caroline," croonette with Eddie Carroll's band, tells how her radio career began and describes a love affair that has left her with bitter-sweet memories

AS a child I used to "swing" straight music. Mother and father were mildly amused, while my brother was frankly delighted. But some of the neighbours—well, their comments needn't be repeated here.

I did not do this intentionally. Somehow, whenever I sang, it just had a certain swing touch about it, and in spite of a year's hard training as a straight singer, I just couldn't get that lilt out of my voice.

Perhaps it was just as well. For years later, when croonettes were very few and were in great demand, I got a job as vocalist-pianist with a popular Reading band.

Previously to this I had spent six years training as a straight pianist, and I played in a small cinema for over two years.

I got a great thrill out of singing for a dance band, and I stayed with this outfit for nearly three years. Naturally, I wanted to get with a bigger band, but I was kept so busy during the day with local concerts and in the evening at the dance hall, that I never had time to look around.

Besides, I knew as much about the dance band business as the average layman, and didn't know how to go about looking for a bigger job.

A great stroke of luck came my way, however. Instead of having to look for a job, one came to me. I was introduced to Rudolph Dunbar, and he offered me a job with his Coloured Band.

Within a few weeks of my joining his outfit, Rudolph announced that he was going to broadcast. And when I heard that I was to sing with him on that great occasion, I was overcome with joy.

Small-town Girl

Even in my wildest dreams—for I am a small-town girl at heart—I had never thought I would get the chance of broadcasting.

This appearance before the mike, besides being such a wonderful experience, led to even bigger things. A friend introduced me to Eddie Carroll last year, and after hearing me he asked me to sing with his band.

It was Eddie's suggestion that I should change my name to Caroline, and I thought it was a good idea. Besides, it surrounded me with an air of mystery, which appealed to my romantic nature.

After my first broadcast with Eddie, people who had heard me singing with Rudolph Dunbar's Coloured Band began to think I was myself a coloured woman.

No, I'm not coloured. But it's a strange thing, because I have the same temperament as many of the Negro musicians I have come into contact with during my life. Although I cannot explain exactly what it is, I have the rhythm of the South in my soul.

Singing for Eddie Carroll brought me more fame in a few months than I had achieved in the several years of my career. And I fully appreciate all that he has done for me since I first met him.

There is always a lot of fun to be had with Eddie and the boys, except, of course, during actual broadcasts. The rehearsals could not be equalled for leg-pulling and joking.

Once, when we were rehearsing for a broadcast,

By

"CAROLINE"

(Croonette with
Eddie Carroll's
Band)

Bryan Michie was acting as compère. He came into the studio with a pair of grey flannels which were kept up by a tie and will-power.

Gerry Fitzgerald was singing in the same programme, and when Bryan passed him Gerry put out his hand and pulled the neat little bow.

If Bryan hadn't made a frantic grab at his midriff, I fear his trousers would have parted abruptly from their resting place.

Bryan will, I am sure, forgive me for telling this story, but it was so funny that everyone, including Bryan himself, had to double up with laughter.

Quite apart from being a regular radio listener, I am also a film fan. My favourite actor is Robert Taylor. I would travel far to see one of his pictures.

There is a good reason for this—he reminds me of the one man I have ever really loved.

He was not in the business. I met him quite casually when he came to the dance hall in which I was singing at the time.

My Robert Taylor

His name was Bob, and he had dark wavy hair, blue eyes, and was very tall. He was the same type as Robert Taylor in many respects. The same easy manner, delightful smile, and frank, open face.

We danced together the first time we met. Before very long we were going places, and thoroughly enjoying every minute of it.

I frankly admit I fell in love with him. But like any woman in love, I didn't realise that perhaps he was just fooling with my heart, and that one day our romance would be broken.

When the parting came, it was a terrible shock. He told me one day that he had to go away on business. He said he would write: Promised to come back as soon as he could.

Day after day I waited for his letter. Nothing came. Not even a short explanatory note.

I kept on hoping, thinking perhaps he was too busy, and he hadn't a minute to himself.

Weeks passed, and still no letter arrived. In the end I had to force myself to realise that my love, which I had thought so secure, had been wasted.

In spite of the fact that a year later I heard he was married, I didn't learn to hate him. I don't love him now, though. Maybe because I haven't seen him since.

But his type has always been my ideal ever since, and I honestly don't believe I could fall in love with any other type of man, however nice he may be.

Any regrets I have to-day—for they come in spasms—I dispel by taking a long walk, or else by playing a game of tennis. Swimming, however, still brings back painful memories. We often went swimming together.

I remember when I was a child, being dared to jump off a spring-board into the water by one of my playmates. Without thinking of the consequences, I walked boldly to the end of the board and jumped.

I recall hitting the water with a smack and floundering about for several seconds. But after that I knew nothing until a short time later when I awoke in my own bed.

Bitter-Sweet Days

For the following two weeks I had the worst headaches I have ever experienced. Still, it did not scare me from the water, and I still go for a swim regularly.

But it always brings back painful memories, both of that childhood escapade and, which is much more bitter, the happy days I used to have with the man I loved.

Up till now I have not attempted another romance. I don't want to be bitten again, for the next time I might not find it so easy to remedy.

Instead, I have wrapped myself up in my work. I have studied Ethel Waters, who is, to my mind, one of the greatest women vocalists there is to-day. And also Bing Crosby, my favourite male crooner.

I have not tried to imitate anybody, though. I am lucky to have a perfectly natural deep voice which, I think, suits the microphone, and the only reason I study other people's methods is to help me use this gift to the best advantage.

Maybe one day, after I have enjoyed success for many years, I will meet someone who will be able to restore my confidence in romance.

But if I do, he will have to be like Robert Taylor.



Strange-angle photo of Eddie Carroll and his wife. Eddie gave "Caroline" her big chance

MEET YOUR FAVOURITE BROADCASTERS

RADIO PICTORIAL'S STAND No. 105 AT RADIOLYMPIA

"RENDEZVOUS OF THE STARS"

SEARCH FOR BRITAIN'S RADIO GIRL CONTINUES

By the Editor

BEHIND the scenes a veritable army of workmen is now busily engaged in preparing this year's Radiolympia—Britain's mammoth radio exhibition which opens on August 25 and lasts for ten days. When I was there a week ago the huge theatre with accommodation for 6,000 people was already practically erected, and there is no doubt in my mind about this year's Radiolympia really being the "biggest ever."

The 208 stands will be occupied by all the leading manufacturers of wireless sets and components, and will give an absolutely complete and thoroughly representative view of everything which is new in Britain's wireless industry.

And, of course, RADIO PICTORIAL will be represented at this year's Radiolympia—don't forget the number of the stand—STAND No. 105, Rendezvous of the Stars. Later in this article I will explain to you why we have chosen this sub-title "Rendezvous of the Stars." It will be literally true, for RADIO PICTORIAL readers will have the opportunity at RADIO PICTORIAL'S Stand No. 105 at Radiolympia this year of meeting personally all their favourite broadcasters, chat with them, and if necessary get their autographs.

Before going on to that, however, let me tell you about the absolutely amazing results which have followed RADIO PICTORIAL'S nation-wide search for "Britain's Radio Girl," the lucky winner of which is to play such an important part in this year's theatre shows at the exhibition.

As explained in previous issues, "Britain's Radio Girl" will not be a regular radio star, but the honour will be open to any girl with the necessary qualifications, which simply are that she must be good-looking and representative of the

spirit of radio. Jack Swinburn, producer of the shows at this year's Radiolympia, is giving "Britain's Radio Girl" very important parts in the ensembles, and, of course, she will be paid a good salary.

To any girl aspiring to make a career on the stage, films and radio, this competition is truly the most stupendous opportunity that could possibly come her way.

In addition to being presented on the Radiolympia stage in a blaze of glory and publicity, obviously the eyes of the whole entertainment world, producers and agents will be focused upon this fortunate girl, and if she has the necessary ability it is certain this wonderful beginning will be only the first step to an outstanding career in the show business.

Hundreds of entries have simply poured in ever since the first announcements were made. Girls from all over the country have sent in photographs, many of which are exceedingly attractive and which are going to render the task of picking the winner distinctly more difficult than we had ever anticipated.

I say "we" because I have been honoured in being appointed one of the judges, the other two being Alec Moody, the popular organiser of Radiolympia, and Jack Swinburn, the Gaumont-British chief, who, as mentioned above, is producing the shows.

I have already discussed with these gentlemen the large number of entries received, and we have decided in the first place to narrow down the number of "possibles" to five, and to make the final decision from among these five immediately after the closing date of the competition, which is August 16. Everyone who goes in for the com-

petition thus has a chance, and judging by many of the photographs which I have already seen, the winner should be a real "stunner."

Owing to our early Press day I am afraid it will not be possible to give the name or picture of the winner in our August 20 issue, which is published a few days before the exhibition opens, but I am hoping to be able to do so in the August 27 issue, which will appear during the currency of the exhibition.

Last week I promised to tell you something about the museum at Radiolympia this year which is an interesting innovation. This will be a unique collection of historical articles, many connected with the very early days of wireless and broadcasting, and which will undoubtedly be the most intriguing collection of wireless "relics" ever seen together. Many important people and pioneers in this field have offered to lend some of their priceless treasures for this purpose, and the exhibition authorities will be glad to receive the loan of any articles having historical connection with wireless for the purposes of this museum.

By the way, don't forget to place an order with your newsagent to ensure that you do not miss the next two special issues of "Radio Pictorial" for they will form a complete illustrated souvenir of the exhibition.

Not only will these issues be replete with photographs of all the stars, articles on how the Radiolympia shows are produced, and full particulars of all the principal exhibits on the stands, but they will contain full details of the broadcasts, and, what is most important to RADIO PICTORIAL readers, the timetable showing on what days and hours you can meet all your favourite broadcasters at RADIO PICTORIAL Stand No. 105.

Arrangements have now been made with all the artistes in the Radiolympia shows, who have been kind enough to promise that at various times during the currency of the exhibition they will chat with RADIO PICTORIAL readers at our Stand and sign autographs. The times of these "Star" sessions each day will be 5 p.m., 7.30 p.m. and 9.30 p.m.

In addition to the Radiolympia stars a large number of other radio favourites, band-leaders, crooners, croonettes and other well-known artistes have kindly consented to come along to RADIO PICTORIAL Stand in order to meet some of their many admirers.

At the time of going to Press with this number the final details of these arrangements have not been fixed up, but in next week's issue of RADIO PICTORIAL a complete timetable will be published showing the times at which all the individual artistes will be present at RADIO PICTORIAL stand, so that by consulting these you can tell at a glance when you will be able to talk with your own favourite broadcasters, and if necessary get their autographs.

Visit "Radio Pictorial" Stand No. 105, "Rendezvous of the Stars."

DON'T FORGET

- (a) To Enter for the "RADIO GIRL" contest.
- (b) To visit the "Rendezvous of the Stars."
- (c) To order next week's Radiolympia issue NOW!



The scene at last year's Radiolympia—a scene which promises to be even bigger and brighter and better than ever this year



FU MANCHU SPEAKS...

... but Nayland Smith can take it!

By
SIDNEY PETTY

IN his oak-panelled room, in a house near Reigate that cost £45,000 to build, sits Sax Rohmer, weaving strange adventures out of a world of silence. Starting work at midnight he works on through the dark hours and into the sunlight.

And walking like restless ghosts through his mind is that Oriental arch-fiend, Fu Manchu, and one Nayland Smith, criminal investigator, engaged in the timeless war of wits that weekly thrills the millions.

The scene changes, the gong sounds. And in the broadcasting studios, the figures come to life:—

Fu Manchu, in private life, is Frank Cochrane, one of the most talented players of Chinese parts that ever graced the stage. Years of experience—and memories grave and gay—lie behind him.

For five years Frank Cochrane played the role of cobbler in the sensational *Chu Chin Chow* show.

Funniest moment in the show, recalls Frank, was when "Nelly," the camel—an affectionate and perfectly trained animal who never misbehaved herself—one night walked on to the stage at a very sentimental moment, opened her mouth, and emitted the rudest noise a camel has ever been known to make!

Saddest moment was when Nelly ambled out of the stage door, and, just outside, fell through a thick glass paving into the room below. They had to go down into that room and shoot her. As her keeper levelled the gun she slowly raised her head and licked his hand.

Oscar Asche, star of the show, went to his dressing-room and wept for a long time.

Realistic "burning" of a dead hero's body in the play *Beau Geste* brought down the house—"and the curtain," adds Frank (Fu Manchu) Cochrane.

On the night in question a new fireman was on duty. Smoke drifting into the wings brought him racing to the spot. He didn't realise the smoke was being discharged from cylinders underneath the stage, nor that the vicious tongues of flame were in reality billowing strands of red and yellow silk.

So he pressed the button, and down came the fire curtain!

Consternation amongst audience, players and staff!

In colourful language the fireman was informed that he had most definitely got the sack.

Then round dashed Basil Dean, the producer. "Sack my foot," he yelled. "Why, it's the finest advert. I've had in my life!"

The audience were informed of the error, and the dead hero was "burned" once more amidst scenes of uproarious enthusiasm!

Real horror crept into another play, entitled *Spanish Main*, wherein Cochrane again played a Chinese rôle.

It was a cabin scene, at the end of Act I. Cochrane and a clever actor named Caley Porter were seated at a table down near the footlights.

Porter had his arm stretched across the table, and a finger projecting.

As the act ended, the fire curtain was lowered. It took the end of Porter's finger clean off.

Cochrane grabbed it and stuck it back again. "Am I hurting?" he asked, pressing the flesh.

"Pain," murmured Caley Porter, "is a darn good thing to endure, sometimes."

And that was the only comment he made on the accident, carrying on afterwards as though nothing had happened.

Sympathetic and highly sensitive, Cochrane closed his eyes as he told me this anecdote, as though he were re-living another man's pain. At which point it is interesting to recall some of the variety of deaths which, as "Fu Manchu," he has attempted to inflict upon "Nayland Smith." They include:—

Snake bites, scorpion bites, spider bites, poisoned flowers, poisoned gas, poisoned perfume, a poisoned ring, a blinding death-ray, car-smashes, aeroplane crashes, and placing the victim in a cage, divided into seven compartments progressively filled by starving rats (an old Chinese torture).

D. Clarke-Smith, famous quick-change character actor of stage and screen, is, of course, "Nayland Smith."

A man of ready wit, robust physique, with bright alert eyes, a sharp inquiring nose and a determined chin, Clarke-Smith fits in perfectly with one's mental conception of the sleuth "Nayland Smith."

He says he's played the part so long that he finds it difficult to realise he's not really a detective!

Week after week the sinister Fu Manchu pits his evil brains against the right and might of Detective Nayland Smith. Sax Rohmer's famous characters are brought to life each week on Luxembourg and Lyons by the makers of "Milk of Magnesia." This article introduces FRANK COCHRANE and D. A. CLARKE-SMITH, the two principal characters in these exciting programmes



Frank Cochrane as Fu Manchu has his back to the wall. Nayland Smith is on his track. Will Fu Manchu's diabolical brain get him out of the spot? Will it? You bet it will!



In circle is D. A. Clarke-Smith, who plays the detective to Frank Cochrane's villain

my clothes, and dashed down to the stage. The cast were gathered round in a group, gagging to fill up time. "Ah, he's coming now," they kept saying.

"I dashed on to the stage—to find them all with their backs to me, looking through a door opposite the one by which I'd just entered, pointing, and saying, 'Ah, he's coming at last!'"

In the Fu Manchu broadcast, says Clarke-Smith, the atmosphere in the studio grows more intense with every minute that passes. "I'm getting hardened to it now, but the nerve strain is still almost unbelievable," he confesses. "I have to talk so fast, knowing all the time that one wrong word would spoil the show."

"Meanwhile, six or seven 'pro' men are grouped round another mike, to provide dramatic effects. And, when I'm supposed to be swimming for my life in a swirling river, I have to try to forget that at the other mike a man is vigorously shaking a half-filled hot-water bottle!"

Producer of these programmes is swift-thinking Eddie Pola, who rehearses three radio instalments in the space of two hours. "Funniest thing, rehearsing one most dramatic scene," says Eddie, "was when we came to the line, 'Shoot the man at the window.' Effects man fired the gun, but it just didn't go off. Again we repeated, 'Shoot the man at the window.' Again the gun refused to function. We tried again."

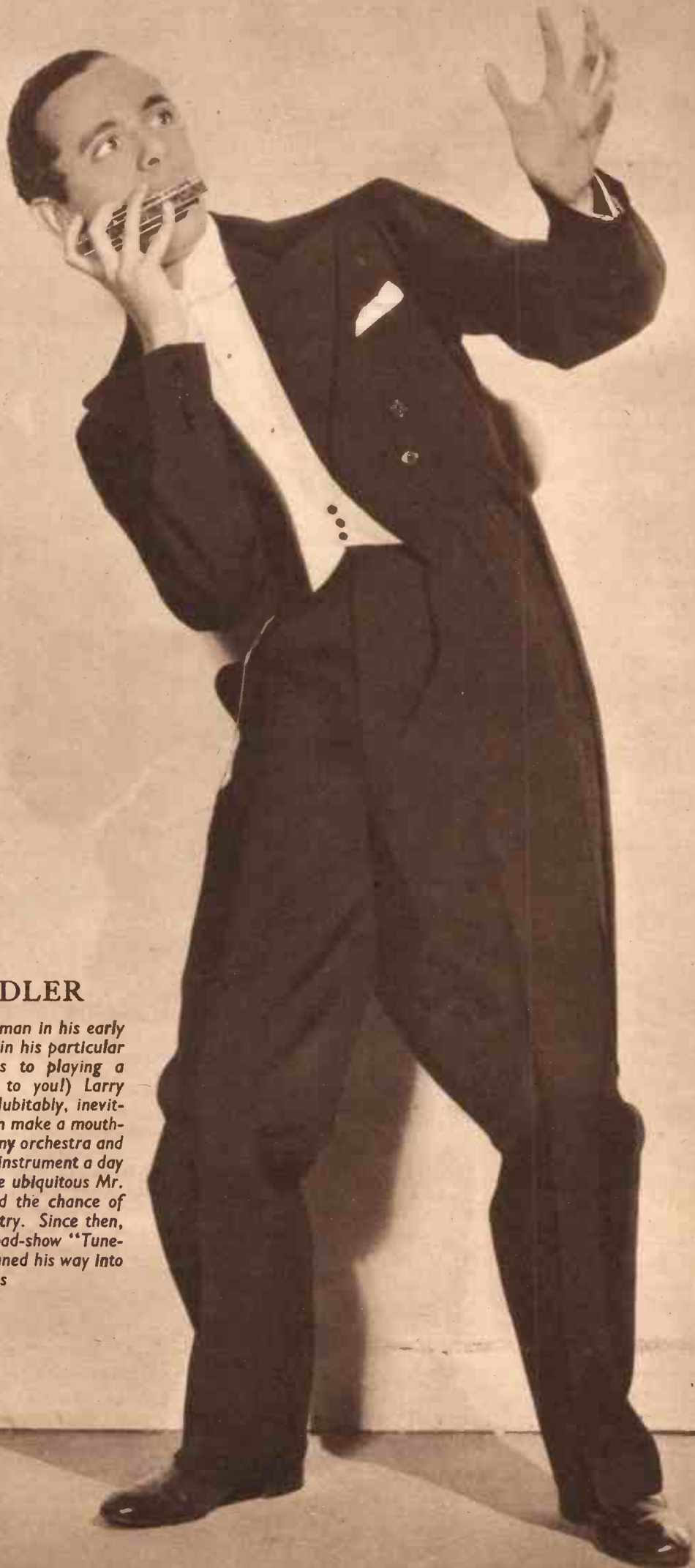
"SHOOT THE MAN AT THE WINDOW."

"But still the gun was silent."

"Oh, cut his throat," I said. And at that point the gun went off and nearly blew me out of my skin!"

The scene changes, the gong sounds. And in his oak-panelled room sits Sax Rohmer, weaving more strange adventures out of a world of silence.

Also a little limelight this way, please, for Allan Ingram, composer of the much-praised Fu Manchu music, and connected with such hits as "What are we going to do with Baby" and "One Night in Napoli."



Larry ADLER

It is rare for any young man in his early twenties to be "tops" in his particular art. But when it comes to playing a harmonica (mouth-organ to you!) Larry Adler is unmistakably, indubitably, inevitably the champion. He can make a mouth-organ sound like a symphony orchestra and is reputed to wear out one instrument a day doing it. We owe it to the ubiquitous Mr. Cochran that we first had the chance of hearing Larry in this country. Since then, on the air, and with his road-show "Tune-Inn" Larry has mouth-organed his way into our affections

MARY O'FARRELL, charming radio actress, is

HAPPY AMONG THE TREES!

In this description of Mary O'Farrell's home we read of a flat in Hampstead that might almost be in the country

"I'VE lived in Hampstead nearly all my life," said Irish Mary O'Farrell—star of so many radio plays and of the theatre, too—"and I wouldn't leave it for the world. I love it and know nearly everyone in the district, or so it seems."

She lives with her sister in a very quiet part of Hampstead. The flat is in a little road set back from the main one, with trees in front of the house and trees and a large garden behind it.

"I must have trees," said Mary. "I shouldn't feel happy without them. They're the nearest approach to living in the country that one can get in London. I couldn't bear to live in one of those congested little flats in "So-and-So Court," with "every modern convenience"—but no space and no garden.

"But then, I'm not at all 'chromium minded.' I like a homely kind of house, simply and quietly furnished, with no fuss. I prefer antiques to modern furniture, and if I can't have antiques I like something plain and simple, not all this angular stuff with glass and steel tubing. Our sitting-room, for instance, isn't at all 'elaborate or up-to-date, some people might even call it dull, but we like it like that."

I like it, too, with its cream walls, blue and golden brown carpet and sofa and chairs covered in blue and gold. The curtains are gold and the ceiling light comes from a lovely old Florentine lamp of beaten brass, which gives a rich air to the room.

The bedroom is blue and buff, with bedspreads striped in those colours, cream walls and paint and a brown carpet. The curtains are blue and buff striped, and on the dressing table is a toilet set in powder blue china.

"I can't stand dark furnishings," said Mary, "they distress me beyond words. I like everything possible to be light.

"And I hate tiny rooms chock full of furniture. I like plenty of room to move about without being frightened of knocking things over! In those very modern flats there isn't room to swing a cat, though I wouldn't swing my cat, bless him, if I lived in a house as large as Buckingham Palace."

You might almost say—and you wouldn't be far wrong—that the O'Farrell household revolves round their cat, Blackie. He's gorgeous, an enormous black beast with a lordly air.

I adore cats, and found Blackie enchanting. He's eight years old and has immense dignity and a great deal of character. He carries weight in more ways than one, for he's the biggest cat I've ever seen, and weighs—well, never mind, but you can see that dieting doesn't enter his head. He eats among other trifles, a whole whiting a day!

Mary adores Blackie and so does her sister. Such is their devotion to him that they're never able to go away for a holiday together, as Blackie can't be left alone. So when Mary needs a holiday she has to go by herself, or with friends, leaving Frances in charge of Blackie. The same thing applies to her sister. Apart from that one little drawback, Blackie is a constant joy.

Both the O'Farrells love animals of every kind, and birds, too. They have a large clientele of birds from the district who come to feed in the garden. Thrushes, blackbirds, tits, chaffinches, starlings, sparrows—almost every kind. What's more, Blackie doesn't bat an eyelid when they come—and nor do they. They know they're perfectly safe with Blackie and fly to the bird table just as though he weren't there. He watches them with a benevolent eye, though he hasn't



Mary O'Farrell, popular and attractive star of many B. B. C. shows

always been such a model of propriety and had to be very carefully trained.

"He took a bit of training," said Mary, "and we had to be very patient. We never hit him but just nagged and didn't give him any peace till he mended his ways. One dreadful day in his youth he caught a bird; we took it from him—more frightened than hurt—and put it in a little box of hay on the window-sill in the sun, gave it brandy-and-milk—we rubbed it on its beak!—and left it. It had flown away by the morning. But Blackie's quite reformed now; he never looks awry."

He's a very privileged person and is allowed to sit on the table at meal times, keeping a respectful distance and sitting right on the corner. He has his own meals on the window-sill, which is fenced in with wire netting about a foot high, and where he sits in the sun by the hour and enjoy the view of the neighbouring gardens, which are long, full of trees and very lovely.

"The best thing about this flat is the view," said Mary, "you might almost be in the country with all these trees, and on a clear day you can see for miles beyond them."

The flat has a large, sunny kitchen, which they've turned into a kitchen-dining-room. Mary is quite domesticated and likes household duties, but cooking isn't one of her greatest pleasures in life.

"Mind you," she explained, "I can cook and I enjoy it, in moderation, but I like to have someone to clear up after me, and I know that really good cooks should clear up as they go along. I don't. I start to prepare a meal and the whole flat is upset!

"The result is often very good—or so I'm told—but it's hardly worth the trouble. The kitchen looks as though an army had been let loose in it and we can't possibly eat what I've cooked in the room where I've cooked it, for the place is in chaos! But I do love cooking fancy dishes occasionally. I don't have much time for it because I'm so busy with rehearsing and broadcasting.

"Empire broadcasting sometimes takes me out at the most incredible hours of the

day and night. I totter home about 4 a.m., after having been bright and breezy to the citizens of the Empire from 2.30 or so. It takes a bit of doing to be gay and lively at 3 in the morning, I can tell you."

Mary O'Farrell loves broadcasting and has been on the air since very early days, making her first appearance in an outside broadcast from the stage of His Majesty's Theatre. She has very amusing memories of the early days of Savoy Hill, when all broadcasts were done from heavily draped studios, which became suffocatingly hot in summer.

She told me of one of her first radio appearances, when she had to play a very tender love scene with a young man. They were supposed to be walking through the woods in spring, with leaves rustling underfoot, birds singing, a stream rushing along near by, and everything delightfully rural.

"That would be perfectly easy now," said Mary, "but in those days all the effects were done on the spot. It was really very difficult to be romantic and serious with a studio full of people jostling round the microphone—one of those funny old box affairs. There was a boy rustling paper for the sound of the leaves we trod on, another blowing out his cheeks over a little bird whistle; and a third pouring water from one jug into another for the purring of the stream—all this literally at our elbows!

"I don't know how we got through that scene without giggling. It was the most ridiculous thing ever"—and she rocked with laughter.

I asked what she did in her spare time. "I walk a lot," she said, "and go out a lot and—well, to tell you the truth, I don't seem to have any spare time, and when I have there are people here. They're always dropping in."

The O'Farrells are truly Irish in their hospitality. You're welcome whenever you call—and people are always calling. Hardly a day goes by without a visitor.

Mary has dozens of friends, maybe because she's so easy to get on with, generous, hospitable and with the most delicious sense of humour. Her eye has an irrepressible twinkle and she sees the funny side of everything, which is a distinct asset. And there isn't an atom of conceit about her, in spite of her numerous successes.

A charming person. I don't wonder people are always "dropping in" to her flat. You'd do the same if you knew her.

STARS AT HOME

by

VERITY CLAIRE

LIFE ON



★*He hated the violin—and so he became a first-class pianist. This is the story of FRED HARTLEY, famous B.B.C. and Luxembourg Star, told by himself*

Does this sound like a dull prelude to a pedant's career? Well, musical exams may sound dull, but I was no kill-joy as a lad and, apart from the hours I spent in music, I was a bit of a young devil in sport.

I thrilled at the idea of coming to London a year after my gold medal triumph.

It was more than an adventure for a young boy of sixteen. It was my first real grip of life.

I went up to study at the Royal Academy of Music, and planned to stay until I was twenty-one. My parents wisely insisted, however, that I should not lead an idle student's life; they encouraged me to take up occasional professional work to augment my allowance.

What wonderful days they were for a boy with music and love of adventure in his blood. Reginald King and many others who have since become famous on the radio and the concert platform were my pals at the Academy.

In work I didn't do too badly. I played concertos under Mackenzie and Sir Henry Wood, I studied the piano under Tobias Matthay and Harold Craxton, and composition under Benjamin Dale.

But in play I over-did myself; and not entirely through my own creating there arose an impression that I took too much interest in sport and too little in the work.

They liked me well enough, however, to make me official accompanist.

It meant that even before the B.B.C. had become famous, I was helping at my own "auditions," playing the piano for all provincial candidates who came up, nervous and bewildered, without their own accompanist. It meant a few more guineas for my pocket-money at exam. time, when the candidates were numerous, and there was always a gang of friends anxious to help me spend. But we did have fun.

In addition to this accompanying work, I branched out into a dance band. I hadn't been at the Academy a year when a friend of mine suggested that I ought to make up one of a team with a band. There were some other lads in the team who afterwards found fame in one way or another.

We called ourselves the London Collegians, and there was Maurice Harford (then a dental student at Guy's), Hugo Rignold (he played trumpet then, as well as the violin), and poor Harry Berly (viola, clarinet, and sax), who has since come into the news in such a tragic fashion.

We had great fun, and, encouraged to make a few extra guineas in my spare time after R.A.M. studies, I joined, a year later, Jack Hylton's Kit-Cat Band.

I felt on top of the world, as I was being paid £16 a week as second pianist, to Sid Bright's (Geraldo's brother) first.

I don't know whether this dance band stuff was making me too frivolous or whether some of my student adventures created a bad impression at the Academy. However, they thought I was not serious enough, and I, on the other hand, thought that adventure in the musical world outside would be better for me than carrying on my studies in the R.A.M. Perhaps we were both wrong; but I decided, anyway, as life was dull, to resign my scholarship and take my first serious plunge into music as a profession.

I went in for stage work, doing a double act in 1925 with Kal Keech the banjulete star and later acting as accompanist to Billy Milton.

Both the acts were flops so far as I was concerned.

One gay night, when working with Milton, I had

If I wanted to be in the musical profession—well, that was fine.

If, on the other hand, I didn't—well, that was fine, too, provided I chose a reasonable alternative.

But I will say this for the old chap: he didn't give me much chance to choose an alternative!

You see, they started to teach me the piano when I was five, and I was a solo pianist appearing at concerts when I was eight.

I started to learn the violin when I was four, and almost too small to clasp the thing and tuck it under my chin. I carried on studying the violin for over ten years, when at last, in despair, I gave it up as not being the instrument for me. However, the training has been of great benefit in my orchestral work.

I almost loathed practising the fiddle, but I revelled in every hour I had at the piano. It was my natural love for the instrument as much as the hard work I did that enabled me to pass every exam. and every contest I entered.

As a matter of fact, I am still very proud of the gold medal I won, when I was still only a kid of fifteen, in the exams. held by the Associated Boards of the R.A.M. and R.C.M.

FOUR times my father ran away from home to become a musician. Four times he went back home; but music got him in the end.

He took a job as a conductor of a small music-hall orchestra in Dundee.

So, you see, any fortune I may have is due to the fact that music's in my blood!

My father is a violinist of no mean standing in Dundee, and for many years has been Principal of the Dundee Academy of Music, of which he was the founder.

My grandparents were all against him studying music. When he hesitatingly suggested that he might conduct a music-hall orchestra they were shocked beyond all bounds; and that was one of the times when he left home.

But, in spite of that, he rose to be conductor of one of the biggest theatre orchestras, and is a grand fellow in addition to being a wonderful all-round musician.

Now, when I arrived in this troubled world (in Dundee, in 1905) my parents decided to give me the chance my father had never had.

THE WIRELESS WAVE

By

FRED HARTLEY

(Leader of the famous Sextet)

cotton-wool snowballs thrown at me; that was on a New Year's night at the Kit-Cat. Milton was a "whispering" vocalist, and the merry throng never gave themselves a chance of hearing Milton or my piano!

I was upset; but, as I was still under 21, I expect the early experience of "getting the bird" did me good.

It certainly didn't break my heart, for, within a month or two, I became accompanist to Estelle Brodie, and toured up and down the country. Theatre life didn't appeal to me, so I later joined the dance band at Mrs. Meyrick's "Silver Slipper" Night Club.

If I thought this was an easy way to make money, I was soon to get a shock.

The place was grand. There was an illuminated glass floor, with a huge silver slipper in the centre. I had to play from 9 p.m. till 5 a.m., one night, and 10 p.m. till 6 a.m. the next.

I quit after four nights.

Coming fra' north o' the border, I reckon I'm as tough as any musician can be; but this was no life for me.

And just then I had an offer from Stockholm which seemed very attractive. It was 1927. I was just 21. And I wanted a change. So I set sail for Sweden with a light heart.

The contract was for me to conduct a musical show for the actor-manager, Ernst Rolfe.

The show was a pioneer of the Palladium and modern revue idea nowadays, and Rolfe was certainly a great actor.

He was also—well, touchy, and life was sometimes hectic.

One night, when we had a quarrel, his big form towered over me and, clasping my fingers, he roared: "I vood break every vun of t'ose vingers eef you had not to play vor me to-night. *Var forsiktig!* (take care)."

He meant it. His unreasonable anger was sometimes almost terrifying. On the whole, he got on well with me, but it was nothing to see him suddenly break off in rehearsal and throw a chair or any handy prop on the stage

at the orchestra if he didn't like the tempo.

His own idea of tempo was often terrible, but he was a great character in Sweden, generally loved by the show-going public; his failings were known and tolerated by Swedes, and his recent death was lamented by them.

Rolfe liked the young Englishman with whom he so seldom quarrelled. When he saw that I was starting to rebel and might leave the show, he even had me shadowed.

As I didn't know my way around the country, as my knowledge of Swedish was limited to *Ja* and *Nej* and simple phrases such as *Hur Mycket* ("How much?"), and as, in any case, Rolfe had got me into the country with only a tourist passport, he needn't have worried.

But at last I got my proper passport, and, after one particularly stormy scene over an incident that was not my fault at all, I left the show, dashed for the boat before Rolfe could plead for me to go back, and arrived back in Dundee.

I felt safe once I was out of the way of that strange Swede, who had so often threatened those around him with physical violence.

Yet there was something tragic about the way he died. He committed suicide only a few months after I left the theatre. His life must have been a hectic cavalcade of genius, hampered by clouds of depression from which so many geniuses suffer.

Immediately I returned (and can you guess how glad I was to see the family again after my adventures in Stockholm?) I was asked if I would take the job of principal piano tutor at the Dundee Academy, as the man who had held that position had just died. It didn't sound thrilling to me, but it meant music, a job, and a chance to be with my ain folk again. So I took it.

My sister was teaching in Dundee, too. After having done three years at it, I honestly feel that teaching is one of the hardest jobs in the world.

At last, however, I had the opportunity to take the job of accompanist at the Dundee station in the last year of its life. This was not my first broadcast a ven-

ture, as in London in 1923 (when a student) I had been doing sonata recitals.

Before the station shut down I gradually found myself embroiled in a lot of music work, orchestration, and arranging. It was great fun, and good experience for my later broadcasting adventures.

In 1931, after the station had closed, I tossed a coin. Should I take another tempting offer to go abroad or should I go to London again?

It came down London; so, with no particular job in mind, I came back to the musical world of the Metropolis.

A sheer lucky chance started me out with my quintet. I heard a Bing Crosby record of "Wrap Your Trouble in Dreams." I heard it in a music shop, quite by chance. It wasn't Bing's excellent voice that impressed me on this disc so much as the orchestral background. It was something quite novel, with a different scoring and instrumental arrangement. There was certainly nothing like it in Britain.

But there wasn't any reason why there shouldn't be.

I set about looking for musicians who could carry out my ideas. Orchestrations were done, and Fred Hartley and his Quintet started on its career.

The gramophone concerns liked the idea. The B.B.C. jumped at it. I recorded first on Decca, transferred to Filmophone, later to Regal, to Columbia, to Rex, and then back again to Decca.

They were good days, for in the recording studios I sometimes acted as a director of light music, did orchestrations, and even acted as pianist.

I directed music for all the first sessions our own Gracie Fields did on Rex, but had so much commercial radio that I had to give up vocal accompaniments.

Gracie and I always got on well together in the studios, and I probably lost a grand opportunity at that time when she asked me to be the musical director of her next film, which I believe was *Queen of Hearts*, made at the Ealing studios. Unfortunately, I was 100 per cent. occupied, and could not accept what would have been an interesting job.

For five years I broadcast once a week with the novelty Quintet, and every time I tried to get something new. The work behind the scenes was colossal.

But it bears no comparison with my music "factory" nowadays. In addition to all my B.B.C. work, I do many Continental programmes; three at least every Sunday. You have no idea what work this entails. Even before we start rehearsing there are hours of work on every number.

In one particular programme there are always fifty pages of score. The writing work of each page

Please turn to page 26



(Above) On his wedding-day . . . Molly Savage was his bride. (Right) The original Quintet in action, with Fred at the piano

Next Week: Complete Who's Who of the First Week's RADIOLYMPIA Stars. Don't miss it

RADIO FAVOURITES



Dazzling Gracie Allen in "College Holiday."

appearance, though it is the first time he has starred. Stanley Holloway did a Sam monologue in a picture a year or so ago, and filmgoers have been demanding more ever since.

Record Breaker

Sorry if I keep on mentioning Denier Warren in this feature; but this energetic fellow jumps from film to film in an amazing manner.

He was working on another new one when I paid my weekly visit to Teddington (I have to go there regularly now, for the place is always full of radio stars). This time it was *The Lie Detector*, and he was playing the role of a blackmailer.

He created a new record for the studio on the day I was there. He had been given seven and a half pages of script a day or so beforehand. When he turned up, he knew the whole lot off by heart, and didn't make a single mistake.

They filmed those particular sequences in one day instead of two, saving valuable time and quite a considerable amount of money. No wonder the studios like having him in their pictures!

Rattling Robb

I met Robb Wilton the other day. "Mr. Muddlecombe, J.P." is one of those busy people whom you can see on the stage, hear on the air, and look at on the screen.

He is in the Billie Houston picture, *Fine Feathers*. Another of his new films is *Take My Tip*, the Jack Hulbert-Cicely Courtneidge picture which will be generally released soon.

He was telling me about an hilarious scene he had with Jack Hulbert in the latter.

Jack had to throw all sorts of oddments of furniture at him, and Robb had to catch the lot. It's one of the most amusing scenes in the whole picture. On the screen, it looks as if it were really difficult to do.

"You bet it was tricky!" exclaimed the comedian. "They ought to have had a cricketer for the part. I've been expecting offers from the M.C.C. since I did it! Cicely Courtneidge was helpless with laughter when watching it in the studio."

Ace Pianists

The film people like those ace pianists, Rawicz and Landauer. As a result of the attention they attracted when the B.B.C. introduced them over the air, they were signed up to appear in Arthur Tracy's *The Street Singer* (you may see it while on holiday before its general release).



Stanley Holloway stoops to conquer in a new film about Sam (of musket fame) now being produced at a Skegness holiday camp.

SAM (of musket fame) has become a screen star. Sam Small is his full name. And, of course, Stanley Holloway is responsible for his movie appearance.

As you know, Stan Holloway has been doing the Sam monologues for a long time. Yet, in the picture, Sam is actually being played by Harry Tate.

Which sounds a bit involved. It is. The picture is one of those complicated farces. Stanley Holloway is seen as a man who pretends to be the famous Sam Small, and he therefore has plenty of opportunities of impersonating the figure he has made so famous on the air.

In the film, it turns out that there is a real Sam Small, and this is where Harry Tate steps in. He hears that there is somebody pretending to be him, and investigates. The results provide some hectic fun.

The picture is called *Sam Small Leaves Town*, and it is being produced in the most delightful surroundings imaginable. Most of the action takes place in the famous Butlin's holiday camp at Skegness, and the scenes are being shot on the spot. The players are enjoying themselves thoroughly there!

There's a story behind this. Alfred Gouling, the director, had this idea of bringing Sam to the screen, and when he was given the opportunity to do so, he promptly engaged Stanley Holloway for the part.

He also thought it would be a good idea to make use of the Skegness holiday camp as a film background. It had every natural advantage that a film producer could desire. And when he found that he could make a Sam Small picture, he jumped at the chance of giving it a real English background, and thus wedding his two brainwaves.

That's how *Sam Small Leaves Town* happens to be in production in such an unusual place. Another member of the cast who is known to radio listeners is June Clyde. They say she's become an expert "bump 'em" car driver since she had been up there!

This is not, by the way, Sam's first screen



James Craven and June Clyde, who are happily combining filming with holiday making at Skegness, in "Sam Small Leaves Town."

IN FILMLAND

"Sam" Becomes a Screen Star—Highlights from the Film Studios about Radio Favourites you'll be seeing on the Screen, by JOHN K. NEWNHAM

I found them working in the studios again when I went to see how Jack Buchanan was getting along with *The Sky's the Limit*. They appear in this film.

And they have further film plans. British National, who made *The Street Singer*, have signed them up for another picture, and they recently received an offer to go to Hollywood.

All this interest is not merely because they are such fine pianists, however. It's because it has been discovered that they are amusing comedians as well. Their comedy is as clever as their music, which is saying a lot.

Rawicz (or was it Landauer?) was telling me, in between shots, that he and his partner had never appeared without each other since they teamed up. That was four years ago. They met quite by accident. They were both having a Turkish bath at an Austrian spa. Rawicz started whistling in one cubicle, and Landauer, cooling off in an adjoining cubicle, took up the tune. They harmonised so well that they chatted for quite a time over the partition, and that was the birth of a sensationally successful new team.

Incidentally, they composed much of the music for *The Street Singer*. There seems to be no end to their capabilities!

General Releases This Week

Max Miller is as cheekily cheerful as ever in *Don't Get Me Wrong*, in which he is supported by Olive Blakeney. And the picture was partly directed by the versatile Reginald Purdell.

Max is seen as a travelling showman known as "the human dynamo." Anyone who shakes his hand gets an electric shock. Olive Blakeney is one of his assistants, and the other is the American comedian, George E. Stone.

They become involved in a plan for manufacturing tabloid petrol, and the big thrill comes when Max goes up in an aeroplane to test the synthetic stuff. Only when he is in the air does he realise that the inventor is really a lunatic!

There are a lot of good gags in it; and, of course, "Max Millerisms" are sprinkled throughout its length. Not an epic; but very good fun indeed for Max Miller's fans.

John McCormack, the famous tenor, sings in *Wings of the Morning*, in which you can also see Harry Tate. The picture stars the fascinating French star, Annabella, who makes her English-speaking debut. Her leading man is the American Henry Fonda.

It is a delightful picture. Made throughout in Technicolor, it is pleasant to the eye, and the Irish scenes which accompany John McCormack's singing, though rather intruding on the story, are really lovely.

The story tells of an Irish earl's marriage to a gypsy girl. When he dies on the hunting-field, the girl returns to her own kind. She is warned that her marriage will cause a curse on three generations to come.

The plot then skips to present-day, three generations later. The gypsy girl's great-granddaughter, escaping from a Spanish revolution in the guise of a boy, succeeds eventually in lifting the curse; has a charming romance with a young Irishman connected with the family into which her great-grandmother had married; and interests herself in race-horses, which leads to a thrilling Derby climax.

The story is told in an easy-going manner, and has a charm of its own. John McCormack's singing is splendid; and Harry Tate gives some richly comic support.

Another popular singer on the screen this week is Richard Tauber, who stars in *Pagliacci*. The principal attraction of the picture is his singing. The production is quite a successful effort to turn grand opera into film fare; and the complete opera has been skilfully woven into the story. Well photographed and well sung, it is good entertainment for opera lovers and Richard Tauber's admirers.

Yet another famous singer appears in a new release. This time it is Tom Burke. He sings

in *Kathleen Mavourneen*, which stars Sally O'Neil and has Fred Duprez and Talbot O'Farrell in the cast.

The story is slender, but it has a certain appeal. It is mainly concerned with a pretty colleen who has been brought up in the slums of Liverpool and is ambitious to return to her native Ireland. Tom Burke's singing of Irish songs provides the most pleasant part of the entertainment.

College Holiday has a bunch of American broadcasting favourites, all of whom you know well by this time. They include Jack Benny and Burns and Allen.

Its main recommendation is the spirited fooling of the stars. It is more or less a pot-pourri of crazy variety items, with Jack Benny acting as

compère in his usual witty style, and with Burns and Allen dashing about madly all the time. The story has something to do with eugenics, and it gives the players the chance to dress up in Greek costumes and generally behave chaotically.

Some of it is good; some bad. You'll get a fair number of laughs out of it, anyway.

LOOK OUT

For full details of our Stand at Radiolympia SEE NEXT WEEK'S ISSUE



NOW SHE'S SCHOOLGIRL COMPLEXION "ALL OVER"!

THE Olive Oil in Palmolive brings beauty with every bath—the beauty of a skin that is smooth and flawless. All down the ages women have treasured olive oil for its beautifying properties. Beauty experts have always praised it. And that's why no less than 20,000 of them have unanimously recommended soap and water washing with an olive oil soap—Palmolive—as the best possible way of keeping skin in the lovely, natural bloom of health through the years.

Tune in to
**THE PALMOLIVE
HALF-HOUR OF
LIGHT MUSIC**

SUNDAYS AT	TUESDAYS AT
8 p.m.	5.30 p.m.
Radio Luxembourg	Radio Normandy
(1293 metres)	(269.5 metres)
	<small>Transmission through I.B.C. Ltd.</small>

THURSDAYS AT
10 p.m.
Radio Lyons
(215 metres)

**WITH OLIVE PALMER,
PAUL OLIVER
AND THE PALMOLIVERS**



Hilde

★ The second long instalment of HILDEGARDE'S life story told fascinatingly by herself. Last week she told of her childhood days and how she steadily rose in the entertainment world. Then came a long period of unemployment before she got a job as a song-plugger. Read this splendid series and thrill to the story of Hildegard, the glamorous international singer. To hear her sing a love-song is to walk hand-in-hand with romance.

MY job was to play over the latest hits endlessly to artistes as they came into the office. At times it was a soul-destroying job for an artistic mind, but, on the other hand, I met a lot of useful people and it helped me to sight-read.

One day, when no artiste was in the office, and because I was bored, I started to play and sing half to myself. I had never thought anything of my voice and would have died with shame if I had thought that anybody would overhear me.

Wrapt in my singing, I didn't hear the door open till suddenly a movement disturbed me. I looked up, and there was the manager, Mr. Saul Bernstein, solemnly regarding me.

"And what are you doing?" he asked.

I flushed.

"I'm so sorry. I didn't think you'd hear. I was just passing the time. It won't happen again."

"Good heavens," he replied, smiling, "I'm not angry. Far from it. It was just that I was struck by your voice. It's different. It's fresh. I believe you've got a great voice."

Dear Mr. Bernstein. How he encouraged me! He introduced me to Gus Edwards, discoverer of such stars as Eddie Cantor, Georgie Jessell, Georgie Price, Lilyan Tashman, Larry Adler, and a host of others.

Gus heard me sing and promised to do what he could for me. That was plenty! He fixed me to appear in a scene in a new show of his called *Stars on Pavade*. I was to play the part of a German immigrant girl who subsequently became a bride, and I had a charming song to sing called "Two Hearts."

I learned to sing with a German accent for this scene, a gift which has since been extremely useful to me, as witness the success of my song, "Listen to the German Band."

Mr. Edwards must have been impressed by my voice for, at the first rehearsal, he decided to feature me in the show. I toured with *Stars on Pavade* for two years, and then vaudeville began its downward slide. That was in 1932. I found times hard again. I could get no worth-while job and had to accept minor engagements at cheap theatres and clubs.

Then I heard of an audition, and I went along, clutching at the slimmest chance. M. Poulsen, manager of the Café de Paris in London, was over on one of his frequent trips in search of new talent. He chose me and asked me to come to London for an engagement.

I hadn't the least desire to go to England. Remember I had never been abroad and, maybe, I was just a tiny bit scared. However, M. Poulsen persuaded me, and it was all fixed when Fate stepped in.

My father fell desperately ill, and I could not possibly leave him. So, with mixed feelings, I had to decline M. Poulsen's offer. He was sympathetic, but for some while afterwards I received letters from him asking me if it was now convenient for me to make the trip.

Eventually, in early 1933, my father died, rest his soul.

And so, in March, I was able to tell M. Poulsen that I would be able to come to England.

The night I opened at the Café de Paris was one of the most momentous of my life. Imagine appearing for six weeks at this famous night-spot, when I had never before appeared in cabaret.

To add to my ordeal I followed Marion Harris's season. Marion, that consummate artiste, is the complete cabaret star. She has everything that is required by those critical, elegant patrons of London's wealthier night-haunts—poise, beautiful clothes, a lovely voice, and splendid material.

As the lights dimmed around the tables and a flood of light centred on me I felt almost sick with nerves. There was just the desultory bout of chattering, diminishing to a whisper as I took my seat at the piano. The faint clatter of crockery, the whishing of feminine clothes as the men and women settled down to be entertained.

Then that final sense of eager expectancy. A little prayer in my heart to the god of Success It would be nice to be able to say here that I was a sensational success, that the whole restaurant rose to me, and that overnight I had London at my feet.

But, alas, it would not be true.

To be quite frank, I was a partial flop.

The patrons were kind to me and applauded me generously, but throughout my six weeks at the Café de Paris I was conscious that I had very much to learn about the difficult art of cabaret work.

But, more than anything, I am grateful to M. Poulsen for having taught me a lesson that has stood me in marvellous stead ever since. He told me that I must learn to dress, that it was essential for a cabaret artiste to be so gowned that she could stand next to the most wealthy and fashionable patron and feel that she was equally beautifully turned out.

I took that lesson to heart, and without ever sacrificing the essential simplicity of my clothes—that simplicity that is me—I began to take more care of my clothes. I spent nearly the whole amount of my four week's salary on gowns.

Now I have the reputation—one of which I am proud—of being one of the best-dressed cabaret stars in any capital. In Paris, for instance, I usually wear a new dress every night, and I can claim to have set many fashions that patrons have subsequently followed.

Then came a year of sheer misery, a year that I always long to forget, except that the memory of it enables me to keep a sense of perspective now that the sun is shining for me.

I left London after the Café de Paris season to take up an engagement at the 1830 Club in Paris. It was a lovely place on the banks of the River Seine. But, alas, the club went bankrupt, and when it came for me to receive my salary all I got instead was a hard-luck story!

I was 10,000 francs in debt—remember that I had spent a lot of money on new clothes, believing that my season at the 1830 would be profitable—and we (Anna and I) found ourselves in the humiliating position of being unable to pay our hotel bill!

When we came back from the 1830 Club one night we found, to our horror, that we were locked out. I could have wept with sheer despair and weariness.



And here's that lucky little mascot breaking into the news again

The radiant and lovely Hildegard

gardé

You can hear Hildegarde regularly on Normandy and Luxembourg in the Phillips' Dental Magnesia and Milk of Magnesia programmes

HERSELF



Open wide your window, Hildegarde looks out at the world.



Singing one of her most popular character songs

on one such trip that we stopped near a little British cemetery near Le Touquet and ate our sandwiches. When we had finished, for some unknown reason, Anna started to write a song on the lunch-paper!

It was "Darling, Je Vous Aime Beaucoup," and ever since I have used it as my signature tune.

Whilst I was at the Casanova a frequent visitor used to be the King of Sweden. Happily he liked my singing, and was always most enthusiastic about my act. I little realised that his kindly approval was, indirectly, to prove a turning-point in my career.

After a while I could no longer stand the strain of the long hours at the Casanova . . . singing to people who were often noisy and mellow from liquor. So I resigned.

I went to another club and was quite happy when suddenly I received an urgent S.O.S. from the manager of the Casanova. "Would I please return at once?" he pleaded.

It seems that the King had returned one evening after a long absence and had immediately inquired why I was no longer singing at the Club. "Please get her back," he said. The manager, with some presence of mind, had said that I was ill but would be returning quite soon.

Naturally, I also had presence of mind. I agreed to return on condition I received a very substantial rise in salary. I almost felt sorry for the poor manager, for his face dropped a mile.

He could not risk offending His Majesty, and so, very reluctantly, he agreed to my terms. I began to think that life was not such a bad joke, after all!

But, after a while, I accepted an offer to go to Le Touquet. I really couldn't stand any longer the strain of appearing at the Casanova. While singing at the Casanova and in the Casino at Le Touquet I was heard by Captain Frank Covell, who offered me an engagement at the Carlton Hotel, London. London was *en fête* for the wedding of the Duke and Duchess of Kent, and I could hardly have returned to London at a more fortunate moment.

I went to London, ostensibly for a two weeks' season. Actually I stayed for two years, on and off. I broadcast from the B.B.C. for Eric Maschwitz, and my career in the smartest capitals of Europe was now all set.

From then on I was constantly travelling from Berlin to Paris, London to Brussels, appearing at all the most luxurious night clubs and restaurants and hotels. My appearances in London have been amazingly linked with Royal festivities. The Ritz Hotel seems to like to book me whenever Mayfair is going gay, and I'm very flattered at the confidence shown in me by the Ritz management.

At the time of the Duke and Duchess of Kent's wedding, at the time of the Jubilee of King George and Queen Mary, and, more recently, at the Coronation celebrations . . . always I have been at the Ritz, and for me it has many happy memories.

During my seasons in London the Duke of Windsor (when Prince of Wales) often used to patronise the clubs and restaurants where I was singing. On one occasion I was presented to him, and I shall never forget his charm and kindness. He complimented me on my singing of "Listen

Please turn to page 37

Never in my life had the future looked so black. But it was then that my faith in human nature was restored, for the little clerk behind the reception desk personally guaranteed our bill.

It was absolutely essential to get work soon because of the necessity of paying off our accumulation of debts. Then, fortunately, I was offered a job at the Casanova Club. The work was very hard indeed, from 11 p.m. till 6 or 7 a.m. And yet in a way that year had its compensations. We had, of necessity, to live frugally in order to save as much money as possible, and in that way we saw the real Paris . . . glimpses of a town that are so often denied the wealthy.

Meanwhile we used to track down the manager of the 1830 Club and try and dun him for arrears of salary.

Occasionally we would get ten to fifteen francs, which helped to pay for meals. More often, however, we got nothing.

Yes, we were very, very poor despite the salary I was making at the Casanova. We used to travel third class, and for relaxation Anna and I used to go for long cycle rides into the country. It was

Hildegarde, full of the joy of life

DANCE-BAND FANS' DEPARTMENT



"Please let's see a new picture of Bob Mallin," plead his fans. All right, listeners, here you are!

RETURN OF "SONGS YOU

Buddy Bramwell Chatters . . .

Beauty query: How come that Helen Clare's freckles are so terribly attractive, whereas my Aunt Agatha's leave me bleakly unremoved?



Peggy Desmond wants a new name. (See next page)

Cleanliness Department at the B.B.C. the way you did . . .

I mean Joe Gilbert, composer of scores of popular "hits," recently wrote another excellent comedy number, "Have You Anything On Tonight, Matilda"; after a couple of broadcasts it was banned.

Personally, I reckon that if above title brings blushes to anyone's cheek in this year of grace 1937, then they ought to be psycho-analysed.

Blocks of dates fixed for slick baton-swinging Victor Silvester, with his "dance-music for dancers" programmes. No vocals.

I like Vic's band. I also like good vocals.

When will the B.B.C. get wise to the fact that not one listener in a thousand dances to dance-music? And, anyway, vocals don't interfere with dancing.

Be a pal, will you? Go round to your friends and ask if they dance to the radio in their homes. Write to me and let me know how many said "Yes" and how many said "No." B.B.C. will then be handed your letters, and I assure you that your views will not go unconsidered at the Big House.

Anita Riddell, Henry Hall's sweet songstress from Scotland, doesn't think much of London men's manners. "The way they push and shove, for instance, in tube trains, and never offer their seats to ladies," she sighs. "Highlanders are much more chivalrous."

A little sweeping, Anita. Remember, for instance, with what sleek politeness your Buddy swallowed those harsh words!

Saxophonist Don Barrigo gives up squash rackets for golf. Immediately sells his two rackets to Jack Hylton. Nice work, Don! Now we'll watch Jack get his waistline down!

GOOD NEWS—good news, my friends—comes to these ever-waking ears. Series with biggest "fan response" B.B.C.'s ever known—yes, "Songs You Might Never Have Heard"—is starting again the first week in October.

Messrs. Gigglenunk, Hottenrot, and Squirtofski are unfortunately not eligible, as this little spot is for British song-writers only.

May I take this opportunity of expressing a hope that band-leaders will next time co-operate more fully in broadcasting winning numbers in this series, and not ignore heavy voting which proves such tunes are in public demand.

No one exactly welcomed "Angel of the Great White Way" (winning tune last series) in their programme.

Vocalist Clarence Wright tells me he's had an offer for three months' work in America, probably one broadcast a week. Fee suggested, £250 per broadcast.

Last I saw of Clarence he was wondering whether it was really worth it, what with one thing and another.

No kidding!

Naughty, naughty Joe, shocking the Girl Guide

EDGAR JACKSON thinks the DANCE-BAND NEWS IS GOOD NEWS

GOOD NEWS! Dance bands are again to be allowed a free hand as regards singing. The B.B.C. is raising the ban which restricted vocal choruses to not more than one in every three tunes.

Officially, this new ruling does not come into operation until October 1, but there are indications that the B.B.C. is turning a blind eye to those who are taking it upon themselves to anticipate the date. During the last two or three weeks quite a few bands have introduced singing in up to as many as every other number.

While it would be ridiculous to suggest that this happy state of affairs is the result solely of RADIO PICTORIAL readers' demands, as evidenced in our recent competition, it is not unreasonable to believe that they did much to influence the B.B.C. All the entries, no less than 86 per cent. of which were in favour of lifting the embargo, were forwarded to the Corporation, who in acknowledging them, added that they had all been perused with interest.

The B.B.C. has taken advantage of the consideration the public outcry caused it to give the vocal chorus question to deal with the matter of dance band broadcasts generally, and some interesting decisions are to be put into effect.

Listeners to these broadcasts may be divided into three main groups—firstly, those who look upon them solely as entertainment; secondly, those who like to dance them (mostly dancing schools, clubs and like undertakings); and, thirdly, the connoisseurs, or Swing fans. All are to be catered for.

Roughly speaking, there will be about a dozen dance band broadcasts a week (including five of the six late-night sessions) coming in the entertainment category, that is to say ordinary dance band performances with no restrictions on vocals, and "production" presentations which will also feature as many sung choruses as the band leaders may think desirable.

For dancers there will be three broadcasts a week, during which all the numbers will be played in "strict dance tempo" and no vocals will be permitted.

Three sessions a month will be devoted to speciality bands for Swing fans. These will be on Mondays between 7 and 8 p.m.

Our popular contributor comments on the latest dance-band plans and offers some suggestions

Further, the B.B.C. is taking steps generally to liven up the broadcasts of all dance bands by placing at their disposal experienced producers.

Exactly what these producers will do is not stated, but if they are employed correctly, they should be very useful.

One presumes they will not have much to say as regards the musical side, for the band leaders are far better qualified to cope with this and any interference by other than highly skilled and experienced musicians would surely be more of a hindrance than a help.

It is more than probable that the producers will advise on routing the programmes, the matter of announcements and such like details.

There is no doubt that the weak point of most dance band broadcasts has for long been the dullness of the compering. Bald statements of the names of the artistes and titles of numbers seldom provided much of an "atmosphere," even when the announcer is a capable elocutionist (which he frequently is not, unless one of the studio announcers is being employed.)

On the other hand, such bands as have tried to infuse a little novelty and/or humour into their announcements have usually done so in such an amateurish and childlike manner that the result has been more of a drawback than an asset.

What the B.B.C. ought to do is inaugurate immediately a Dance Band Production Department and provide it with a sufficient number of smart, witty script writers.

The producer would tell the writers the general effect required (sentiment, humour, intimacy, or whatever he might feel was best suited to the style of the band), the leader would give them his programme, and the writers would then prepare the script, introducing "gags," cross-talk and the like and not forgetting the possibilities of that most valuable of all aids

to humour in modern radio compering, the "stooge."

When completed, the script would be handed back to the producer who would proceed to rehearse the band leader and anyone else having to announce or speak during the broadcast. During this rehearsal one of the script writers would be in attendance to undertake any alterations that might be required to make the dialogue more suitable for the artistes, or should anyone think of a good gag and want it incorporated.

One of the obstacles in the way of livening up the presentation of radio dance bands has so far been a curious attitude of the B.B.C. itself.

Whenever a leader has wished to go in for anything more ambitious than bare statements of fact, he has usually been told that it was not wanted; that that sort of thing was reserved for Variety and if it was to be used for dance bands they would become variety shows and then what would there be left to make Variety sound different?

Such an outlook can only, and in fact does, result in disaster. It is nothing more or less than sacrificing one programme to another, which, in the interests of broadcast entertainment generally, should not be permitted in any shape or form.

In America, where light radio entertainment is so far ahead of ours that our sounds as though it were barely out of the nursery, a producer is allowed to do anything he likes to make his individual programme as entertaining as possible.

If he hits on an idea or "gag" that someone else thinks would do for his programme, it's just too bad for the someone else. The someone is told to go away and think up something new. And what is more he does it. He has to. If he did not he'd get the sack.

The same mentality should prevail at Broadcasting House. It is the only way to get feature entertainment all the while.

There are more than enough ways of presenting programmes to keep things going for the next few hundred years without undue repetition, and if anyone thinks there are not, it is merely because he is too dumb to imagine any of them. I've got a few dozen in my own little mind that the B.B.C. can have—at my price!

NEWS — VIEWS — AND GOSSIP

MIGHT NEVER HAVE HEARD"

Our recent christening contest for **Sheila Pilkington** seemed to amuse you. So here's another one. **Peggy** ("Dizzy Fingers") **Desmond**, ace pianist, has discovered that someone else in the business bears the same name, so our **Peggy** is changing hers.

Okay, customers, this is where you come in. **Peggy** wants a neat, simple name that'll look good in electric lights and on programmes, and that won't tie an announcer's tongue in knots. Send your suggestion on a postcard to me not later than August 20. For the six best suggestions there are six large autographed photos of **Peggy** to be won. The photo won by the best of the six will also be framed, and we can't say fairer than that, can we? And if the best name is actually adopted by **Peggy** for ever an' ever . . . I'll make her take you to lunch! So go to it.

You avid **George Elrick** fans probably know by now that your favourite has taken over the **Lew Stone** band for his **Goofy Swing** outfit. They are the central attraction of a road show devised by **Jack Hylton** and called "Youth Must Have Its Swing," and with such acts as **Douglas Byng** and **Doris Hare** supporting.

Here is the line-up of the band. **Bobby Magee** (piano), **Jock Jacobson** (drums), **Arthur Maden** (bass), **Joe Crossman** (1st alto), **Billy Apps** (2nd alto), **Don Barrigo** (tenor sax), **Chick Smith** (trumpet), **Jack Woodroffe** (piano and impresario), **Betty Kay** (vocal-dancer), and, of course, **George** himself.

Dates? This week (August 9, beginning), **Palace Manchester**. Next week (August 16), **Finsbury Park, Empire**; August 23, **Liverpool Empire**, August 30, **Glasgow Empire**; September 6, **Edinburgh Empire**; September 13, **Leeds Empire**. Now go and book your seats.



"If you don't like swing music, you can hop it!"

Edgar Jackson's Selections

RECORDS OF THE WEEK

For Everybody

LARRY ADLER—"They All Laughed" and "They Can't Take That Away From Me", from the film *Shall We Dance?* (Columbia FB1714.)

For Swing Fans

TEDDY WILSON AND HIS ORCHESTRA—"Fine and Dandy" and "Moanin' Low" (Vocalion S92).

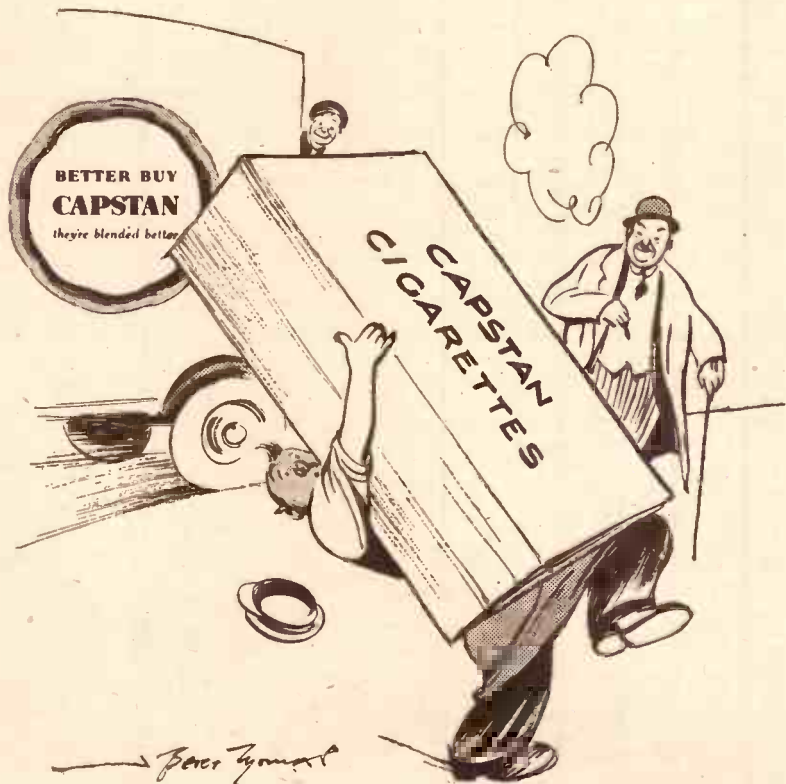
On the Air This Week!

YOUR FAVOURITE DANCE BANDS

AMBROSE—Sunday, Luxembourg, 6 p.m.
BISSETT—Sunday, Luxembourg, 7.30 p.m.
 Normandy, 10 a.m. **Monday**, Luxembourg, 8 a.m. **Tuesday**, Luxembourg, 4.45 p.m.
 Normandy, 9.45 a.m. **Wednesday**, Luxembourg, 8 a.m. **Thursday**, Luxembourg, 8 a.m.
COTTON—Sunday, Luxembourg, 2 p.m.; Normandy, 2 p.m.
CARROLL—Monday, Regional, 10.30 p.m.; National, 11.15 p.m.
DAREWSKI—Thursday, Regional, 10.25 p.m.; National, 11.15 p.m.
FRANKEL—Tuesday, National, 9.30 p.m.
FROST—Sunday, Luxembourg, 12.30 a.m.
GERALDO—Sunday, Luxembourg, 11 a.m.
GERHARDI—Tuesday, Regional, 10.30 p.m.; National, 11 p.m.
GIBBONS—Sunday, Lyons, 11.15 p.m.

HALL—Tomorrow (Saturday) National, 12.30 morning; Regional, 10.30 p.m.; National, 11.15 p.m.; National and Regional, 11.40 p.m.; **Wednesday**, National, 5 p.m.; Regional, 10.30 p.m.; National, 11 p.m.; **Thursday**, Regional, 9.35 p.m. **Friday**, National, 12.30 morning. **Saturday** (August 21), National, 12.30 morning.
HUGHES (Grant)—Sunday, Luxembourg, 1 p.m.
LAWRANCE—Sunday, Luxembourg, 9.30 a.m. **Saturday** (August 21), Regional, 6 p.m.
LIPTON—Sunday, Luxembourg, 7.45 p.m.
OAKLEY—Friday, Regional, 8.40 p.m.
PAYNE—Sunday, Luxembourg, 9.15 p.m.; Lyons, 10.45 p.m. **Monday**, National, 9.5 p.m.
PREAGER—To-morrow (Saturday), National, 5.15 p.m. **Thursday**, National, 5 p.m.
SHAW—Sunday, Luxembourg, 11 p.m.
SOMERS—Sunday, Luxembourg, 4 p.m.; Normandy, 4 p.m.
STONE—Sunday, Normandy, 3.45 p.m.
WINNICK—Friday, Regional, 10.30 p.m.; National, 11 p.m.
WINTER—Sunday, Luxembourg, 12.15 p.m.

THE DEMAND FOR
CAPSTAN
 INCREASES DAILY
 — SAY **W.D. & H.O. WILLS.**



" 'S right! "

WILLS'S CAPSTAN CIGARETTES. 10 FOR 6d.
 20 FOR 11½d.



COLD DAINTIES for GRILLING DAYS

ELIZABETH CRAIG, Famous Cookery Expert, gives you further extracts from her Household Diary, including some delicious Summer Recipes

HULLO! Hullo! Everybody! What have you been doing with yourselves this past week? This summer weather doesn't seem to worry Elizabeth Craig the Second. It's "Auntie, let's wash Jenny Wren (a fat old spaniel)," or "Auntie, can I help you to make toffee?" or "Oh, Auntie, thought you were reducing" when I've surreptitiously taken an extra helping of ice cream that she had her eye on! We have been living on ice cream most of the week. It's cooling and nourishing and good for children and adults alike if not eaten when you're very hot. Let me give you some of the ways we treated it the past few days:—

WAYS WITH ICE CREAM

1. Halve a very ripe melon. Scoop out inside. Cut into cubes. Return to shells. Pile vanilla ice cream on top. Decorate with raspberries or loganberries.

2. Scoop vanilla ice cream into sundae glasses. Decorate with sliced banana to taste. Pour a tablespoonful or two of strawberry syrup over each. Top with whipped cream.

3. Sandwich two layers of Victoria sandwich, after spreading one with raspberry jam, or with crushed sweetened berries, with vanilla ice cream. Cut into wedges. Top each with whipped sweetened cream. Sprinkle with crushed meringue or chocolate shot.

Now let me tell you about last Saturday. Starting off from Hampstead after breakfast in bed, I took the train to Ruislip Manor, where there was a cookery competition waiting for me to judge and a flower show waiting for me to open. Now I hope other districts will take several leaves out of Ruislip's book.

WHAT'S DOING AT RUISLIP MANOR

1. They're growing vegetables for quality, not size. (Congratulations! Glad to see that some people in this country have come to their senses in this matter.)

2. Ruislip schoolgirls are competing with their mothers in the art of cake baking. (Congratulations to the head master on furthering the art of cookery during school hours!)

3. They're developing town planning in a way I greatly admire, retaining old beauty spots, protecting historical features, making wayside gardens where nature suggests, in short, using their common sense, imagination, and looking ahead.

COLD DAINTIES FOR GRILLING DAYS

STUFFED TOMATO SALAD

6 fairly large tomatoes, mayonnaise, tomato catsup to taste, 1 tablespoonful minced onion, 1 lettuce, ½ pint minced cooked beef, chicken or veal, salt and pepper to taste, 2 tablespoonfuls green peas.

Mix meat with mayonnaise to moisten. Add cooked or canned green peas. Stir in salt, onion, pepper and tomato catsup to taste. Remove slices from top ends of tomatoes, and place in stock pot or use with extra tomatoes for making tomato sauce or soup as required. Scoop out pulp and reserve with top ends. Turn tomatoes upside down on a sieve to drain. When required, fill with mayonnaise mixture. Garnish each with minced parsley if liked. Serve in a salad bowl lined with crisp, lettuce leaves. Enough for six persons.

CHOCOLATE VELVET

4 cups milk, 1 cup castor sugar, 1 teaspoonful vanilla essence, 2 squares chocolate, 2 small tablespoonfuls gelatine, tiny pinch salt.

Soak gelatine in ½ cup of the milk for about five minutes. Bring remainder of milk to boil. Stir in sugar and soaked gelatine. Melt and stir in chocolate, then pour mixture into chocolate pan and stir till all the chocolate has been taken up. Cool slightly. Stir in salt and vanilla. Pour into a wet mould. When set and chilled, turn into

a glass dish. Decorate with sliced banana to taste. Serve with cream. Enough for 4 to 6 persons.

NEVER-FAIL-TO-PLEASE CAKE

1 jam sandwich, whipped cream, Mandarin fingers, vanilla ice cream, strawberry ice cream.

Buy enough of each ice cream to cover round. Place vanilla between rounds. Spread strawberry on top. Spread thinly with whipped cream. Decorate quickly with a can of well-drained Mandarin fingers. Enough for six to eight persons.

Note.—Sometimes I vary this cake in the following way:—

1. Substitute cream or sliced banana and cream for inside layer of ice cream.

2. Decorate top with chopped dates or marshmallows.

SOME OF MY BARGAINS

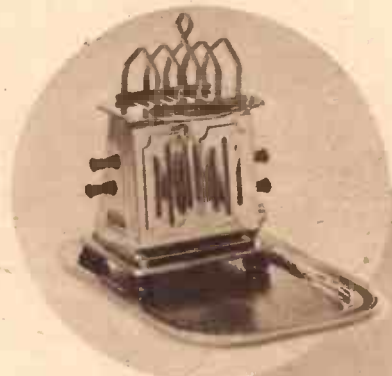
An Electric Toaster.—For several years I have longed for the perfect electric toaster. I've had many, but every time I've moved I've passed the one in favour on at the moment to some friends, and shortly afterwards had to start looking for one again. Take a look at my latest which is a combination of a toaster, and toast rack which fits into slots on the top of toaster so that the bread can be dried before toasting and the made toast kept warm. The tray saves your cloth being littered with crumbs. I think it's an ideal set for a snack meal or any meal where the hostess likes to cook at table, or doesn't want to leave the table to make toast.

THINGS I'VE TESTED THE PAST WEEK

Canned Apple and Apricot Purée.—Mix to taste with whipped cream. Serve in sundae glasses after chilling as a fool, or use for filling baked pastry cases, or sponge sandwich rounds.

Lime Jelly.—Made in the usual way. Served it as a sweet with cream, then made it again, added some chopped mint to it, and served it cut into cubes with cold lamb instead of the usual mint sauce or jelly.

Essence of Maple.—Pleasing change from vanilla. Use as you would vanilla.



(Above) "My new electric toaster."

(Right) Ike Hatch, coon broadcaster, is a handy man about his own kitchen, especially when it comes to an omelette.

FIVE-SHILLING HINT

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

THE most perfect method is to put rice into boiling salted water and to boil hard for 15 minutes (no longer). Strain and let cold tap run on the rice for a whole minute—when water has strained off place on baking sheet in moderate oven and when warmed each grain will be separate and dry. —Miss Loena Pettigrew, Rest Harrow, Felpham, Bognor Regis.

HOW TO FILL YOUR ELECTRIC REFRIGERATOR

(In Answer to Many Requests from Readers)

The other day I was taken round a model kitchen by a blushing bride. When it came to her kitchen, which was electric-run, I was shocked to see not only the state of the inside of her refrigerator but how little use she made of it. The butter was melting in a plate on top. The bacon and fish were stored on the same plate. A bunch of bananas lay side by side with some lettuces. Poor child. I hated to tell her her "frig." was being wasted on her, but I did! Let me tell you how I make my electric refrigerator serve me:—

Dairy Produce.—I keep it covered, caps on milk bottles, and cream in cartons. Butter in covered glass container.

Bacon.—Wrapped in greaseproof paper as it comes from shop.

Raw Fish.—Unwrapped in a dish below freezing unit.

Cooked Fish.—In a covered dish or wrapped in greaseproof paper.

Dried Fish.—Wrapped in greaseproof paper.

Meat and Poultry.—Unwrapped unless cooked and partly carved when I placed a piece of greaseproof paper over cut part.

Fresh Fruit.—Wrapped melon; washed dried apples and pears and oranges on racks. Melon, ditto, but wrapped in greaseproof paper; berries unwashed, but spread out on plates.

Vegetables.—Washed, dried, and packed in container for that purpose. Only chill cucumber. Don't store it in "frig."

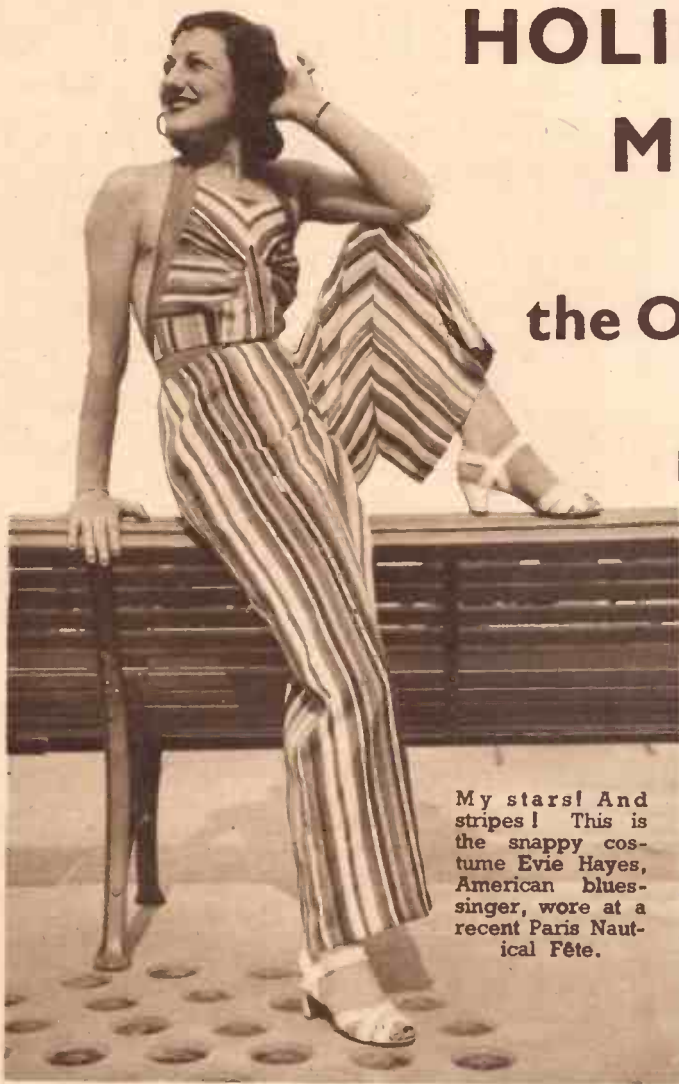
Cooked Food Left Over.—Cool, and store on a clean dish. Remember when storing fruit that bananas should never be placed in a "frig." Goodbye till next week.



The Woman Listener

HOLIDAY MAKE-UP for the Outdoor Girl

By
MAX FACTOR
Hollywood
Beauty Expert



My stars! And stripes! This is the snappy costume Evie Hayes, American blues-singer, wore at a recent Paris Nautical Fête.

On holiday the sports girl cultivates a well-groomed air, and a beauty routine that will enable her to look fresh and lovely in spite of sun, wind and seawater. Protective creams, suntan oil and make-up, brillox for the hair and lotion for the hands, should all form part of her travelling-kit

No one enjoys outdoor sports, summer and winter, more than the radio stars. Stuffy studios, late nights and long recording sessions make them more than ever eager to exercise in the fresh air whenever possible.

Every celebrity has his or her favourite pastime. Jane Carr likes to hack across country, Dorothy Kay is a qualified pilot, and Paula Green is enthusiastic about swimming. Whenever they are not working, you are sure to find them relaxing, with their sports clothes on, out of doors. And their make-up is as appropriate as the clothes they wear.

A person should wear the sort of make-up for sports that will not interfere with their activities; require a great deal of attention, nor look bizarre. Make-up for sportswear should be conservative, protect your skin, and give you a neat, well-groomed appearance.

Grooming For The Green

High heels don't go with golf clothes. Neither does exotic make-up. To appear on the golf course with the eye shadow that belongs to evening make-up, heavily made up eyes, and an evening coiffure would be in as bad taste as shopping in a dinner gown. Make-up must be applied with as much careful distinction as you use in choosing appropriate clothes. It is never good taste to over do it.

Naturally you will want to look well-groomed riding, swimming or golfing. If you are inclined to have a dry skin, then by all means wear a powder foundation when indulging in outdoor sports. It will prevent sunburn and keep your skin from drying out.

Summertime shades of make-up are very becoming to the outdoor woman who wants to look natural, yet keep that cultivated appearance that is essential to smartness.

Keeping In The Swim

Those who go in for sports such as tennis or swimming, which involve exposing a great deal of the body, must remember to make-up the legs and arms as carefully as the face. Make-up or suntan oil will save many a painful burn for while you may still burn through them to some extent, it is not likely to be so severe or so injurious to your skin.

Wind and cold can hurt your skin as much as sun. It is best for you, and best for your appearance to wear make-up whenever you go out. And if at any time your skin seems to be chapped or dry from exposure, don't neglect the use of skin and tissue cream to get it back to normal.

Sporting Hands

The sportswoman usually finds that her hands require more care after she has been riding, swimming, or playing golf, than they do under ordinary circumstances. Getting close to nature usually takes a toll on manicures.

For this reason she should always keep a good supply of hand lotion in her locker, if she is at the office, or a small bottle in her bag. It is surprising how much longer a manicure will last if the hands are kept from drying with a good hand lotion.

Protect Your Hair

Sun and wind have as drastic effects on the hair as on the skin. The woman who wants to be outdoors a great deal should make it a point to wear a hat or some sort of covering for her hair. Otherwise she is likely to find that her hair has become rough, dry, and streaked.

The best treatment for hair that has suffered somewhat from exposure is thorough brushing, and a light spray of brillox after it is dressed. It isn't necessary to sacrifice your beauty to your outdoor life.

Germolene

Brand ASEPTIC OINTMENT

Will Soothe Those
**TIRED
FEET**



The Wonder Remedy
For
**Ulcers
Bad Leg
Sunburn
Insect Bites**
All Skin Troubles

Rub GERMOLENE on those Burning, Throbbing, Swollen, Aching Feet! Instantly you gain relief—your feet are cooled, soothed, refreshed! GERMOLENE is the Worlds' Wonder Skin Remedy! Carry a 6d. tin with you when hiking or "out for the day" and Foot Trouble, Blisters, etc., will not spoil your enjoyment!—GERMOLENE heals even dreadful leg ulcers in record time and wipes away the most obstinate skin troubles! Get

6^{d.} a tin TO-DAY!
1/3, 3/- & 12/- Per Tin. Tubes 4/6

CHEER UP!

LISTEN IN TO
**SINGING JOE
THE SANPIC MAN**

FRIDAYS—Radio Luxembourg, 1293 metres, at 8.45-9.0 a.m.

THURSDAYS—Radio Normandy, 269.5 metres at 8.0-8.15 a.m. (Transmission arranged through the I.B.C.)

SANPIC THE NEW DISINFECTANT
THAT SMELLS GOOD!
2d & 6d a bottle

GREY HAIR!

The Best Remedy
is Made at Home

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.

SHORT WAVES AND RADIOLYMPIA

FOR the first time since the R.M.A. decided to hold an annual Radio Show, both exhibitors and the public appear to appreciate short waves.

In recent years, some of the more far-seeing exhibitors have produced short wave and an occasional all-wave receiver, but these have not generally been of the type that would persuade an intending buyer to purchase on account of the short-wave section.

This year, every modern receiver will tune from at least 16 metres upwards, while the more expensive instruments will tune down to as low as 7 metres. In addition to this wide tuning range, the short-wave section will really be efficient and not merely an after-thought to sell the family broadcast receiver.

It is generally realised that at the present time a good modern all-wave super-het will cover the world's broadcasting stations. By making good use of the many short waves, programmes can be picked up from out-of-the-way stations in all parts of the earth. Also for those who do not wish merely to listen to unusual stations, the American groups, of which the N.B.C., Columbia and Mutual systems are the more prominent, are transmitting programmes for English listeners, via high-power stations and directional aerials, so that this year, it is as easy to pick up Schenectady and Pittsburgh as it is to tune in to such popular stations as

Hilversum or Vienna, for example.

When buying this new all-wave receiver, make a point of seeing that the short-wave section has a wide tuning range. Some of the receivers tune down to a bare 20 metres, so missing the most important 19 and 16 metre bands. Any receiver, costing more than seven guineas or so, should be capable of covering all wavelengths from 16 metres upwards, while more expensive models should be tuned down to 13 metres and in some cases as low as 6 metres.

Do not be put off with a receiver having an uncalibrated short-wave band, while a visual tuner which really works on the short waves is also a necessity.

Whenever possible, purchase a receiver having at least one high frequency stage in front of the first detector for this will give greatly increased sensitivity and lower noise level. Test the slow motion tuning drive, for the slightest trace of back-lash or slip will make the short-wave stations difficult to receive. Also notice the thickness of the pointer or cursor. This should preferably be a hair-line or knife-edge so that the short-wave stations can be calibrated for future reference.

Those who feel that they can afford more than 9 guineas, will be well advised to purchase a super-het receiver in view of its greater sensitivity and selectivity.

LIFE ON THE WIRELESS WAVE

Continued from page 17

alone (apart from the work of creating the scores) occupies 40 minutes.

At home I have a large music-room, which is carpeted, furnished with a small piano and four desks. I am assisted in all this musical work by Ken Warner, John Smith, and Jack Lowry, while I am helped to keep appointments and answer the fan mail by Miss V. G. Paterson.

Every one of these good people helps to put my programmes on the air. It would not be possible for one man alone, even if he had a dozen hands, to prepare so many programmes. I am so busy myself that often I go to a Continental broadcast without having time to prepare my own piano part.

There is often no piano part on the scores made out by Warner or Smith. I improvise my own piano part on the spot. Even when I have to do a lot of solo work I cannot always manage to squeeze in the necessary time to practise.

We have amassed a colossal music library, which lines the walls of the music-room. My arrangers and I can draw from this, but most of our programmes include original numbers. Miss Paterson reminds me, as I write, that this huge music library or scores, every one hand-written and irreplaceable, is insured for £4,000. But those scores mean years of work to me, and are priceless.

My story would not be complete unless I took you back with me to April 30, 1936, when I married Molly Savage, whom I had known for three years previously.

Don't ask me to describe her to you, for I'm only the husband. But she's Irish, tall and pretty, and a tremendous help to me in my work. A man is apt to get crazy when he's surrounded by work and worries, and the secure domestic background which Molly gives me is often my great inspiration and encouragement to get through the task I have allotted myself.

She is not tremendously interested in music, so in her company I can relax and find spiritual enjoyment in conversation far removed from crochets and scores!

The funny thing was when we first met. Somebody brought Molly along in hand and introduced us, thinking that she'd be pleased to meet "Mr. Hartley, the famous broadcaster."

She'd never heard of me! Conversation was pretty difficult to start with, but we ended with her promise to listen in next time I was on the air.

She did, and she didn't like it! Perhaps I shall convince her, one day, she's wrong. And yet I almost hope not. It is a wonderful feeling for me, after a hard day in the music-room, poring over pencilled scores, or after a hard recording session, to come down to my cosy little lounge with Molly, a well-cooked meal, my slippers, and a comfy chair.

It makes all the hard work worth while.

Nothing Sir-passes Pilot Radio ALL-WAVE RADIO AT ITS BEST



Model U.535

The PILOT programme for 1937-1938 includes a number of entirely new models of all-wave receivers. Even the high standard already set by these pioneers in all-wave radio has been surpassed in the performance and appearance of 1937-8 PILOT radio.

PILOT MODEL U.535 is one of the new range. A 5-valve all-wave superhet with a circuit design that gives the equivalent of 8-valve performance. The latest type high efficiency Octal base valves are used. The speaker is an 8-in. high-fidelity moving-coil type. A wonderful all-wave radio at a very moderate price. For A.C. Mains. H.P. Terms available. **12½ GNS.**



PILOT POPULAR MODEL U.225

This 6-valve Universal receiver has been acclaimed by press and public alike as the finest A.C./D.C. all-wave radio ever offered at the low price of 14 guineas. Why not ask your dealer to demonstrate one or more of these famous PILOT all-wave receivers?

H.P. Terms available. **14 GNS.**

There will be no finer range to be seen at Radiolympia, the Mecca of radio enthusiasts. Let PILOT be your choice. For A.C./D.C. Mains

IF IN LONDON DURING
RADIOLYMPIA
MAKE A POINT OF VISITING
STAND No. 84

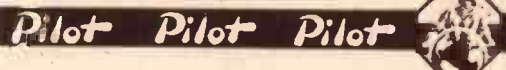
USE THIS COUPON NOW!

FREE. Please send me without obligation, details of all Pilot All-Wave Superhet Receivers; and special PILOT STANDARD TIME CONVERSION CHART "H."

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

Place Coupon in unsealed envelope, ¼d. postage.
PILOT RADIO LIMITED, 87 Park Royal Rd London, N.W.10.



NESTLE
COLORINSE
ADDS
COLOUR BEAUTY TO
YOUR HAIR

COLORINSE
ESSENTIAL
AFTER
EVERY
SHAMPOO
2 for 6

FROM ALL CHEMISTS -
HAIRDRESSERS and
WOOLWORTHS.

Your Chemist Sells

RENDELLS
APPROVED BY DOCTORS

ASK YOUR CHEMIST FOR A FREE COPY OF "HYGIENE FOR WOMEN" BY NURSE DREW

FAMOUS SINCE 1885

GUIDE TO THE WEEK'S B.B.C. HIGHSPOTS

THE GANG RETURNS!

SATURDAY, AUGUST 14

THE DUNCAN SISTERS top to-night's "Music Hall" bill—rare treat! And Hughie Green and his Gang pay a return raid on St. George's Hall; also comedian Raymond Bennett, breezy Two Leslies, personality-voice Morton Downey, and Sidney Baynes' Orchestra still deputising for Variety Orchestra. Producer John Sharman's in Bay of Biscay to-day, on his way to the sun; he got this bill together last minute before leaving. (National.)

SPORTS CHOICE.—Cricket? Yes, sir, Howard Marshall's at the Oval for the Third Test, England v. New Zealand. Athletics? Sure, boy, there's a commentary on Britain v. Germany at White City. Bowls? Right, father, you can hear something of one of the best tournaments, too. (All National.)

A QUEEN'S LETTERS.—In a Scottish studio James Fergusson gives some intimate glimpses of Victoria's life at Balmoral, as revealed in some of her private letters. (National.)

HE WAS A TRAMP.—If you can listen about lunch time these Saturdays there's a thrilling series of talks by an anonymous speaker who, down on his luck, became a real tramp. "I Was a Tramp" contains some moving and almost shocking exposures. (Regional.)

ORGAN FANS.—Reginald Foort's at his Theatre Organ. (National.)



Sydney Baynes deputising for Charles Shadwell in "Music Hall"

SUNDAY, AUGUST 15

HOLIDAY CAMPS in lovely mountain valleys and on sunny coasts of Wales have been visited by B.B.C. Recording Van and some of their lively times put on record. (Regional.)

SIR CEDRIC HARDWICKE makes Appeal for West Suffolk County Hospital. MUSIC MAKERS to-day include Troise and his Mandoliers, with Don Carlos, Richard Crean's Orchestra, the Welsh Guards Band, Willie Walker Octet.

MONDAY, AUGUST 16

"FAVOURITES OF THE FAMOUS."—Jack Payne has crashed in to the select realm of "winners" with his new series. (National.)

BURLESQUE.—"All at Sea" is another of those funny Melliush Brothers' burlesques which Martyn Webster is producing at Birmingham. There's Lawrence Baskcomb as "Capt. Brassface" (!), and Doris Nichols, Marjorie Westbury, Hugh Morton, Midland Male Voice Chorus. (National.)

"THEY'RE OPEN"—A programme all about the pubs of England! Only the B.B.C. calls it "The George and Dragon," "a survey of the English inn from early times." Thomas Burke, novelist, has devised this for Larry Morrow to produce. (Regional.)

"THE SUICIDE CLUB"—Grim thriller play based on R.L.S. story, is being produced by Cyril Wood. (West.)

TUESDAY, AUGUST 17

"THE SONG IS ENDED."—Ben Frankel's Orchestra and Dorothy Carless provide more of yesterday's popular songs. (National.)

CAFE COLETTE.—C. Denier Warren's at the door to usher you to your table—he's taken on this new role with gleeful success—and Walford Hyden's ready with his Orchestra and fingers. (Regional.)

SHE SAW THE START of all that schemozzle about women getting the vote. Mrs. Flora Drummond, who gives second of the "I Saw the Start" talks.

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 18

PALACE OF VARIETIES.—Les Allen and Kitty Masters are appearing at this popular radio rendezvous to-night. And also, Ralph Truman sitting in the stalls, will see Ernest Shannon, Haver and Lee, Warden and West, Tom Brandon, Major Jones, and the Radio Revellers. (National.)

PLEASURE BEACH at Blackpool is visited by mikes during an all-in tour of the gay resort to-night. Listeners will eavesdrop on the Tower Ballroom, the Arcadian Follies at the South Pier, "Punch and Beauty" revue at Feldman's Theatre, the Tower Circus, the Palace Theatre and Central Pier Follies. (Regional.)

DOWN WEST.—"West from Bristol" is a programme of yarns about the old Privateers (breed of pirates), Devon fishermen, Devon songs, and Cornish tales.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 19

"MILL ON THE FLOSS."—Radio play by Janet Keith based on the famous novel is being produced by Owen Reed in the Birmingham studios. First part, in Cotswold dialect; the rest "straight." (National.)

HENRY HALL and his new Band, having had their holiday, and now no longer the B.B.C. Dance Orchestra, pay first visit to the studio as an outside combination. (Regional.)

SEASIDE SHOW.—Clarkson Ruse's "Twinkle" concert party fly through the air with the greatest of ease from Eastbourne Pier. (Regional.)

MASSED BANDS.—Irish and Welsh Guards and R.A.F. bands, conducted by R. P. O'Donnell, playing at Shrewsbury Floral Fete. (National.)

FRIDAY, AUGUST 20

"CAPTAIN KETTLE."—Cutcliffe Hyne's amusing character comes to radio life in "To Capture and Heirss," by Anthony Hall, with Abraham Sofaer playing the Capt'n... also Arabella Tulloch, Fred Yule, Foster Carlin, Doris Nichols, Eric Anderson. (National.)

"PROM."—Sir Henry Wood conducting a lot of Beethoven. (National.)

"FIVE HOURS BACK."—Tune in America. Felix Greene, arranger of these programmes, has some weekly New York and Hollywood variety shows up his sleeve to follow this series. (National.)

RADIUM v. GREY HAIR

Who'd dream she was 50?

The "Caradium" Treatment for Grey Hair is sweeping the world. Whatever the cause of your greyness, however far advanced it may be, "Caradium" will soon make you look 10 to 20 years younger. "Caradium" works this miracle by restoring Grey Hair in Nature's Way to its original rich, lustrous, beautiful colouring without dye, stain, or risk of injury.

"CARADIUM" IS NOT A DYE "Caradium" regrows the original colour straight from the hair roots quickly, safely yet absolutely surely. Prepared with wonderful Radio-active water "CARADIUM" stops your hair falling at once and gives it a new lease of life. IT NEVER FAILS.

Caradium Regd.

DANDRUFF QUICKLY BANISHED size is now available for those who are 4/- ONLY SLIGHTLY GREY, large size 7/6

WARNING.—Say NO firmly to all imitations, as no substitute will give "Caradium" results. Caradium Shampoo Powders, finest in the world, make your hair beautiful. Price 6d. each, or 12 for 5/-. GREY HAIR WILL NEVER REAPPEAR IF "CARADIUM" IS USED ONCE WEEKLY AS A TONIC. "Caradium" is obtainable from Chemists, Boots, Harrods, Whiteleys, Selfridges, Timothy Whites, Taylor's Drug Stores, or direct, plain wrapper (overseas 2/6 extra). CARADIUM Regd., 38 Great Smith Street, Westminster, London.



Write for free Booklet.

BARGAINS by POST

2/6d Deposit Only NEW POWER One Week's Free Trial For the WEAK and AILING!

Electricity is Life! Listed at \$1.10 Reduced Price 12/6d

Don't suffer! Send 2/6 for one week's trial of 'Medicoil'—the world-famous Electro-Medical Treatment. Notice how it drives out Rheumatism, 'Nerves' and Weakness and puts Vital Force and Energy into the body. After 7 days' life-giving treatment you can either send 10/- in full settlement or return apparatus for immediate refund. Send now!



BRITISH ELECTRIC INSTITUTE, (Dept. 488), 25, Holborn Viaduct, London, E.C.1.

AMAZING BINOCULAR OFFER

the famous "Herrlich" Binoculars—by noted foreign maker. Fitted powerful 4-lens combination giving range over several miles. Large objective and eye lenses for increased field of view with brilliant definition. Rapid centre screw focusing. Black enamel finish bodies covered moroccan grain material. Supplied complete with Lanyard at unprecedented price of 5/-. post 6d. extra. Cases 1/9 extra.



Send for latest Binocular Book. SCIENTIFIC DEVELOPMENTS, LTD., 4, Alfred Place, W.C.1. Phone, Mus. 6793.

DO YOU WANT TO MAKE MONEY?

£2-9-10 PROFIT ON 7/- PUNCHBOARDS The best money making proposition ever offered the public.

If you want funds for Charity, Clubs, Fetes, or any other purposes let the punchboard help you. A 1,000 hole board costs 7/-, post free, and yields £2-9-10 profit at 1d. per punch and £4-19-8 at 2d. per punch. Agents working our special PROFIT SHARING plan are making £5 to £10 weekly on this board alone. WHY NOT YOU? Write to us for further information. SAMPLE 100 HOLE BOARD and price list. Post Free. BURDON HUNTER Dept. 36R. 2/3 Punchboard Specialist, Camomile Street Chambers, London, E.C.3 TRADE SUPPLIED

FREE 2/6 BOTTLE of ERAM

ORIENTAL PERFUME Advertising offer to introduce to a larger circle of smokers ERAM-Khayyam (AMORC) CIGARETTES. Tipped with Rose petals, Silk and Gold. Mysterious Visions and Eastern Charm revealed in the smoke of Eram-Khayyam. Formerly E-K. Cigarettes were found only in the harems and palaces of Eastern Princes. Ask your Tobacconist for a 1/- box of Fabian's "E-K." assorted Cigarettes and hand him this advt. for your free Bottle of Scent. If he does not stock, pin this advt. to a sheet of paper with your name and address & send with P.O., cash or stamps for 1/-. FABIAN'S (Dept. A.E.2), 12 Bath St., London, E.C.1

We Supply THE BEST ACCORDIANS TOMELLA; HONNER, BARCAROLE; CARMEN, LANCIO; CLUB MODELS; KORBANOLA; STUDENT; CARLO ROSSI; VERDI, ETC.

THIS BEAUTIFUL MODEL Only 3/4 per week Others from 1/3 weekly. Also Concertinas, Drums and other band instruments. * Hawaiian Guitar Offer Complete Outfits from 1/4 week. NOW READY New catalogue of 1937 Models Ask your Dealer or Write: J.J. VICKERS & SONS, Ltd. (Dept. R), 80-82, Royal Hill, LONDON, S.E.10. DEALERS & AGENTS FOR PARTICULARS OF H.R. FACILITIES PLEASE WRITE

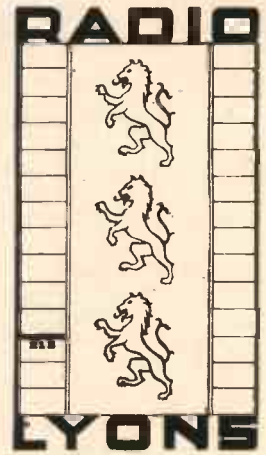
YOU CAN BUY WITH CONFIDENCE from Advertisers on this page.

Radio Pictorial's guarantee form is completed by each advertiser. Money is refunded to purchasers in the event of non-delivery or dissatisfaction provided goods are returned within 7 days from delivery.

Radio Lyons Calling!

Announcer: Gerald Carnes

Tune in to 215 metres for the week's liveliest programmes!



Ronnie Genarder, vocalist of Beecham's Re-union, Sunday, 10.45 p.m.



"Songs and Sentiment," by Helen Clare, Sunday, 10 p.m.

SUN., AUG. 15

- 8.15 p.m.** "Gramo-Variety"
A variety of good things on gramophone records.
- 8.30 p.m.** "A QUESTION OF TASTE"
Featuring the Western Brothers The Quaker Orchestra, pianists and singers, and two members of the listening public
Sent to you by the makers of Quaker Cornflakes.
- 8.45 p.m.** The Laugh Parade
Fifteen humorous minutes.
- 9.0 p.m.** "Young and Healthy"
Dance music and popular songs, presented weekly by the makers of Bile Beans.
- 9.15 p.m.** The Zam-Buk Programme
Melody, humour and song, in a quarter-hour entertainment.—Presented by the makers of Zam-Buk.
- 9.30 p.m.** ALFREDO CAMPOLI AND HIS ORCHESTRA
In a programme of light music, with interesting talk by Nurse Johnson. Presented for your entertainment by the makers of California Syrup of Figs.
- 9.45 p.m.** Roy Fox and his Orchestra
With Denny Dennis. A programme of up-to-the-minute dance music by this popular combination.
- 10.0 p.m.** "SONGS AND SENTIMENT"
A delightfully informal programme of piano and vocal duets featuring Helen Clare and Ronald Hill
Brought to you by the makers of Danderine.
- 10.15 p.m.** DANCE TIME
With your favourite Dance Orchestras.
- 10.30 p.m.** PRESERVENE NIGGER MINSTRELS
An old-time minstrel show featuring Johnny Schofield (Son of the late Johnny Schofield of "Mohawk" fame) and Kent Stevenson (the wisecracking interlocuteur)
A programme full of fun and entertainment, presented by the makers of Preservene.
- 10.45 p.m.** "BEECHAM'S RE-UNION"
presenting Jack Payne and his Band Billy Scott-Coomber Ralph Sylvester Ronnie Genarder and this week's guest-artist—Reginald Purdell
The programme compared throughout by Christopher Stone, and presented by courtesy of Beecham's Pill, Ltd., and Dinneford's Magnesia.

MONDAY, AUG. 16

- 10.0 p.m.** Ted Flo Rito and his Orchestra
Famous American maestro with his Band in a selection of dance favourites.
- 10.15 p.m.** "Sunny Jim" transmitting "Force" and Melody
An old-time ballad concert.—Presented by A. C. Fincken & Co.
- 10.30 p.m.** Your Old Friend "Dan" Lyle Evans, assisted by Phil Green at the piano.—Presented by arrangement with the makers of Johnson's Wax Polish.
- 10.45 p.m.** "Time for Dancing"
To your favourite dance orchestras.
- 11.0 p.m.** "Review of Reviews" and "Musical Comedy Memories"
- 11.30 p.m.** "Organ Parade"
With popular cinema-organists.
- 12 (midnight)** Close Down

TUESDAY, AUG. 17

- 10.0 p.m.** Peter Yorke and his Orchestra
In a programme of Dance Music, played in sweet style.
- 10.15 p.m.** Patricia Rossborough
Famous syncopated pianist, featured with her piano.
- 10.30 p.m.** CARSON ROBISON AND HIS PIONEERS
(The Western Prairie's favourite songsters)
Cowboy melodies, humour and fun.
Presented by the makers of Oxydol.
- 10.45 p.m.** PROGRAMME OF MODERN DANCE MUSIC
Featuring No. 1 Dance Orchestras.
Sent to you by the makers of Beecham's Pills and Dinneford's Magnesia.
- 11.0 p.m.** "Sign Please"
The Signature Game, rapidly gaining popularity with our listeners, introduced and conducted by friendly, popular, Tony Melrose. Address your letters to: 10 Soho Square, London, W.1.
- 11.30 p.m.** The Night Watchman
Bringing another selection of music.
- 12 (midnight)** Close down

WEDNESDAY, AUG. 18

- 10.0 p.m.** THE BORWICK'S PROGRAMME
Refreshing melodies, songs and dance-music.—Presented by the makers of Borwick's Lemon Barley Water.
- 10.15 p.m.** "Sunny Jim" transmitting "Force" and Melody
A programme of contrasts in music.
Presented by A. C. Fincken & Co.
- 10.30 p.m.** "MUSICAL MOODS"
starring Ilomay Bailey and Lee Sims
American stars of Radio, Stage and Screen
In a piano and vocal entertainment.
Presented by the makers of Fairy Soap.
- 10.45 p.m.** Anton and The Paramount Orchestra.
- 11.0 p.m.** "Film Time" with the "Man on the Set." Listen for his film-news and an interesting competition. Address your entries to: 10, Soho Square, London, W.1.
- 11.30 p.m.** Light Music
By popular orchestras and instrumentalists.
- 12 (midnight)** Close down

THURSDAY, AUG. 19

- 10.0 p.m.** THE PALMOLIVE HALF-HOUR
Featuring Palmolive's own masters of rhythm
The Palmolivers, with songs, ballads and duets by Paul Oliver and Olive Palmer
Sponsored and presented by the makers of Palmolive.
- 10.30 p.m.** MORTON DREWNEY (Radio's Golden Voice)
Assisted by the Drene Orchestra and Organ under the personal direction of Hal Hoffer
Presented by courtesy of Drene.
- 10.45 p.m.** PROGRAMME OF MODERN DANCE MUSIC
With your favourite rhythm-makers. Sent to you by the makers of Beecham's Pills and Dinneford's Magnesia.
- 11.0 p.m.** Dance Tunes Popularity Contest. Yet another opportunity for you to forecast Britain's five most popular dance-tunes. All entries must be addressed to: Radio Vox, 10 Soho Square, London, W.1.
- 11.30 p.m.** "Trans-Atlantic"
The latest in song, dance and humour from across the Pond," by American Artists and Orchestras.
- 12 (midnight)** Close Down

FRIDAY, AUG. 20

- 10.0 p.m.** Miscellaneous Programme of Gramophone Records. Selected and announced by Radio Lyons' Chief Announcer—Gerald Carnes.
- 10.15 p.m.** "Bolenium Bill" on Parade
A programme of stirring songs and marches, featuring "Bolenium Bill" and his army of daily workers.—Presented by the manufacturers of Bolenium Overalls.
- 10.30 p.m.** Tommy Dorsey and his Orchestra. One of the Big Three in American Swing, in a programme of gramophone records.
- 10.45 p.m.** Dick Powell
Singing star of American radio and screen, in a gramophone record concert.
- 11.0 p.m.** CARROLL GIBBONS and HIS RHYTHM BOYS with Anne Lenner George Melachrino and The Three Ginx
in dance music, songs and musical memories.
Presented by courtesy of the makers of Stork Margarine.
- 11.30 p.m.** The Night Watchman
Bringing a further supply of his favourite melodies.
- 12 (midnight)** Close Down

SATURDAY, AUG. 21

- 10.0 p.m.** Dance Music
Thirty minutes of your favourite dance orchestras.
- 10.30 p.m.** "On Wings of Song"
A collection of ballads.
- 10.45 p.m.** "Film Time"
With your film-friend and guide, the "Man On the Set," with a supply of film news and an interesting contest. Address for entries, 10 Soho Square, London, W.1.
- 11.15 p.m.** "Passing By"
A corner for listeners, conducted by Tony Melrose, who is helping listeners with their life problems. Write to him at 10 Soho Square, London, W.1.
- 11.45 p.m.** "The Night Watchman"
and his soothing selection of "Good-night" music.
- 12 (midnight)** Close Down



Denny Dennis sings with Roy Fox's Orchestra, Sunday, 9.45 p.m.



Tuesday at 10 p.m., Peter Yorke and his Orchestra

LISTEN TO RADIO LUXEMBOURG

1,293 metres

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.

SUNDAY, AUG. 15

- 8.15 a.m.** Request Programme
- 9.0 a.m.** Station Concert
- 9.15 a.m.** Master O.K. the Saucy Boy Concert presented by the makers of Mason's O.K. Sauce.
- 9.30 a.m.** Brian Lawrance and His Melody Four. Presented by Keatings.
- 9.45 a.m.** ALFREDO CAMPOLI AND HIS ORCHESTRA
Over the Waves, Rosas; Her First Dance, Heykens; Song of the Trees, Evans; Chinese Rhythm, Hellier.—Presented by: California Syrup of Figs, 179 Acton Vale, London, W.3.
- 10.0 a.m.** "Old Salty" and His Accordion. To-day Old Salty tells how he met the Flying Dutchman and helped him to get round the Cape.—Presented by Rowntree's Cocoa.
- 10.15 a.m.** CARSON ROBISON AND HIS PIONEERS
Presented by Thos. Hedley & Co., Ltd., Newcastle-on-Tyne. Makers of Oxydol.
- 10.30 a.m.** Programme of Music Presented by the makers of Freezone.
- 10.45 a.m.** MUSICAL MENU
Mrs. Jean Scott
Head of the Brown & Polson's Cookery Club, gives you free cookery advice each week.
Presented by Brown & Polson.
- 11.0 a.m.** Eleveses with Geraldo and Diploma.—Presented by the makers of Diploma.
- 11.15 a.m.** THE OPEN ROAD
Colonel Bogey, Alford; You've Got to Smile, Slowing; Semper Fidelis, Sousa; Everything's in Rhythm With My Heart, Sigler; Washington Post, Sousa.—Presented by Carter's Little Liver Pills, 64 Hatton Garden, London, E.C.1.
- 11.30 a.m.** Luxembourg Religious Talk (in French).
- 12.0 p.m.** The Calvert Cavalcade of Sport.—Presented by Calvert's Tooth Powder.
- 12.15 p.m.** Orchard Variety With Marius B. Winter and His Orchestra and their guest artistes, Kenway and Young. Presented by Rowntree's Fruit Gums and Pastilles.
- 12.30 p.m.** Music of Your Dreams
A mosaic in melody.—Presented by Irish Hospitals Trust, Limited.
- 1.0 p.m.** Princess Marguerite Programme
Music by Grant Hughes and His Orchestra. Introducing Princess Marguerite All-Purpose Cream. Made by Theron, Perivale, Greenford, Middlesex.
- 1.30 p.m.** OVALTINE PROGRAMME OF MELODY AND SONG
—Presented by the makers of Ovaltine.
- 2.0 p.m.** The Kraft Show
Directed by Billy Cotton and His Band with Peter Williams, Alan Breeze and Jack Doyle.—Presented by the Kraft Cheese Co., Hayes, Middlesex.
- 2.30 p.m.** Your Old Friend Dan
Presented by S. C. Johnson & Son, Ltd., makers of Johnson's Glo-coat.
- 2.45 p.m.** MUSICAL MOODS
featuring LEE SIMS and ILOMAY BAILEY
—Presented by Thos. Hedley & Co., Ltd., Newcastle-on-Tyne, makers of Fairy Soap.
- 3.0 p.m.** MORTON DOWNEY
(The Golden Voice of Radio)
—Presented by Thos. Hedley & Co., Ltd., Newcastle-on-Tyne, makers of Drene Shampoo.
- 3.15 p.m.** The Andrews Liver Salts Programme, directed by Jay Wilbur, featuring The Gresham Singers and Frederic Bayco, at the organ. Presented by Andrews Liver Salts.
- 3.30 p.m.** Black Magic
A programme for sweethearts.—Presented by Black Magic Chocolates.

- 3.45 p.m.** JOHN GOODWOOD on the Coty Programme
A new programme of haunting melodies, beauty information, and John Goodwood, astrologer and student of the stars, who will tell you how the planets shape your destiny, Gypsy Love Song, Smith; Mary, Richardson; Make Believe, Kern.—Presented by Coty (England), Ltd.
- 4.0 p.m.** THE HORLICKS PICTURE HOUSE
With Debroy Somers and Company
Starring
Sidney Burchall
Miriam Farris
Jack Cooper
Bert Yarlett
Voice of Grace Moore.
Presented by Horlicks, Slough, Bucks.
- 5.0 p.m.** Ray of Sunshine Programme
Compèred by Christopher Stone.—Presented by the makers of Phillip's Tonic Yeast and Betox.



Singing "Music of Your Dreams" on Sunday at 12.30 p.m., Judy Shirley.

- 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 Ovaltineys Orchestra.
—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
Presented by the makers of Lifebuoy Toilet Soap.
- 6.30 p.m.** RINSO RADIO MUSIC HALL
Master of Ceremonies—Edwin Styles
featuring
Peter Dawson
Flanagan and Allen
Bob and Alf Pearson
The Four Aces
The Western Brothers
Jock McDermott and the Rinso Music Hall Orchestra
Presented by the makers of Rinso, Unilever House, Blackfriars, E.C.4.
- 7.0 p.m.** DR. FU MANCHU
By Sax Rohmer
No. 37—The Flying Plague
A further episode in the timeless war between the famous criminal investigator, Nayland Smith and Dr. Fu Manchu—arch-fiend of the Orient.



In Horlicks Picture House, Sunday, 4 p.m., Sydney Burchall.

- Cast :
Dr. Fu Manchu—Frank Cochrane
Nayland Smith—D. A. Clarke Smith
Dr. Petrie—John Rae
Weymouth—Arthur Young
Sterling—Arthur Young
Voice—Arthur Young
Signora Paresco—Rani Waller
Hospital Sister—Rani Waller
Slavonian Voice—Vernon Kelso
Dr. Marino—Vernon Kelso
Presented by the makers of Milk of Magnesia, 179 Acton Vale, W.3.
- 7.15 p.m.** Eddie Pola and his Twisted Tunes. A programme of twisted words and music.—Presented by the makers of Monkey Brand.
- 7.30 p.m.** WALTZ TIME
with
Billy Bissett and His Waltz Time Orchestra
Anita Hart
Eddie Lee
and
The Waltz Timers
Presented by Phillip's Dental Magnesia, 179 Acton Vale, London, W.3.
- 7.45 p.m.** "Dinner at Eight"
Enid Stamp Taylor introduces "My Friends the Stars." Adele Dixon and Patrick Waddington, with Anne De Nys, and John Ridley at the Grand Piano, with the C. and B. Dance Band, directed by Sydney Lipson.—Presented by Crosse and Blackwells.
- 8.0 p.m.** PALMOLIVE PROGRAMME
with
Olive Palmer
and
Paul Oliver
Presented by Palmolive.
- 8.30 p.m.** Luxembourg News, (in French)
- 9.0 p.m.** OLD TIME MUSIC HALL
IMPERSONATIONS OF
Marie Lloyd, Vesta Victoria, Gus Elen, Harry Fragson, Harry Lester, etc., etc.,
by
Bertha Willmott
Muriel Farquhar
and
Fred Douglas
Presented by Macleans, Limited.
- 9.15 p.m.** BEECHAMS RE-UNION
with
Jack Payne and His Band
with their guest artiste
Reginald Purdell
Compèred by Christopher Stone
Presented by the makers of Beechams Pills and Dinnefords Magnesia.
- 9.45 p.m.** Colgate Revellers
Presented by Colgate Ribbon Dental and Shaving Creams.
- 10.0 p.m.** POND'S
SERENADE TO BEAUTY
A programme for Lovers
Presented by Pond's Extract Co., Ltd., Perivale, Middlesex.



Woman Announcer for "Beauty and Melody," Monday at 5.15 p.m., Wyn Richmond.

- 10.30 p.m.** A QUESTION OF TASTE
Introduced by the Western Brothers
Presented by the makers of Quaker Cornflakes.
- 10.45 p.m.** AUSTEN CROOM-JOHNSON'S
Soft Lights and Sweet Music
I've Got Beginner's Luck, Gershwin;
Where the Lazy River Goes By, McHugh;
Soft Lights and Sweet Music, Berlin;
Moon Beam Dance, Gibbons; Peace of Mind.—Presented by the makers of Pepsodent Tooth Paste.
- 11.0 p.m.** Sweet Melodies
Played by Al Shaw and His Twenty Strings.—Presented by the makers of Zam-Buk.
- 11.30 to 12.0 p.m.** Request Programme
Please turn to page 30

KEATING'S KILLS-
and Now

KEATING'S

CALLS

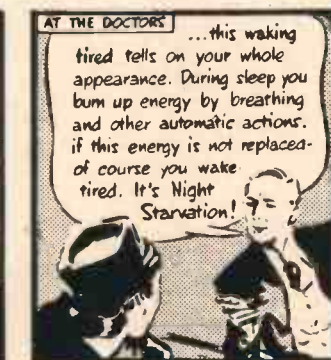
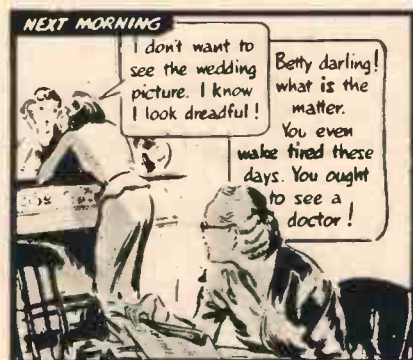
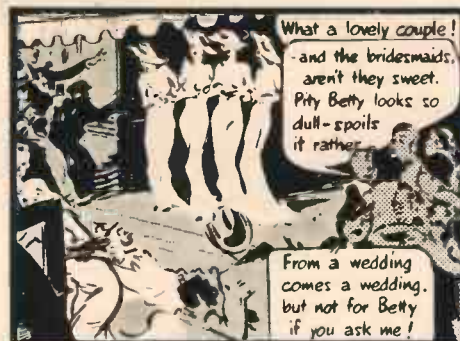
from
RADIO
LUXEMBOURG
EVERY SUNDAY
at 9.30 a.m.

OUR SIGNATURE TUNE
'A HUNTING WE WILL GO'
DON'T MISS IT

KEATING'S

THE WORLD-FAMOUS INSECTICIDE

TRAGEDY OF A TIRED-LOOKING BRIDESMAID



WAKING TIRED affects a girl in her appearance and personality. She never looks and never feels her best. She's unfairly handicapped. Give her Horlicks—a cupful regularly at night. She'll wake refreshed—full of energy and sparkle. Get Horlicks today. Prices from 2/- Mixer 6d. and 1/-.

HORLICKS guards against Night Starvation

TUNE IN Horlicks Picture House Programme. Debroy Somers and his band, vocal soloists and chorus. Luxembourg (1293 metres) and Normandy (269.5 metres), Sundays 4—5 p.m. "Music in the Morning"—Monday, Wednesday, Thursday, Saturday, 8.15—8.30, Luxembourg. Monday, Wednesday, Friday, Saturday, 8—8.15, Normandy.

Transmission from Normandy arranged through the I.B.C. Limited.

LISTEN TO RADIO LUXEMBOURG

1,293 metres.

(Continued from page 29)



Story teller of the Ovaltine Hour (Sunday, 5.30 p.m.)—Harry Hemsley.

TUESDAY, AUGUST 17

- 8.0 a.m. **HILDEGARDE**
The most fascinating personality of 1937 Presented by Phillip's Dental Magnesia, 179 The Vale, Acton, London, W.3.
- 8.15 a.m. "8.15 and All's Well"
Featuring Browning and Starr.—Presented by the makers of Alka Seltzer.
- 8.30 a.m. Crooners
- 8.45 a.m. Iron-ox Programme
Fifteen fascinating minutes of melody and song.—Presented by Pharmacol Laboratories, makers of Iron-ox Brand Tablets.
- 9.0 a.m. Lucky Dip
- 9.15 a.m. **FOUR KOLYNOS SMILES**
Presented by the makers of Kolynos Dental Cream.
- 9.30 a.m. Musical Menu
Mrs. Jean Scott, head of the Brown and Polson Cookery Club, gives you free cooking advice each week.—Presented by Brown and Polsons.
- 9.45 a.m. Fingering the Frets
- 10.0 a.m. Station Concert
- 10.15 to 10.30 a.m. Request Programme.
- 3.30 p.m. Concert of Light Orchestral Music.
- 4.0 p.m. **MILTON'S TEATIME TALKS**
with Gil Chard
A fascinating programme of words and music
Presented by Milton Antiseptic, John Milton House, London, N.

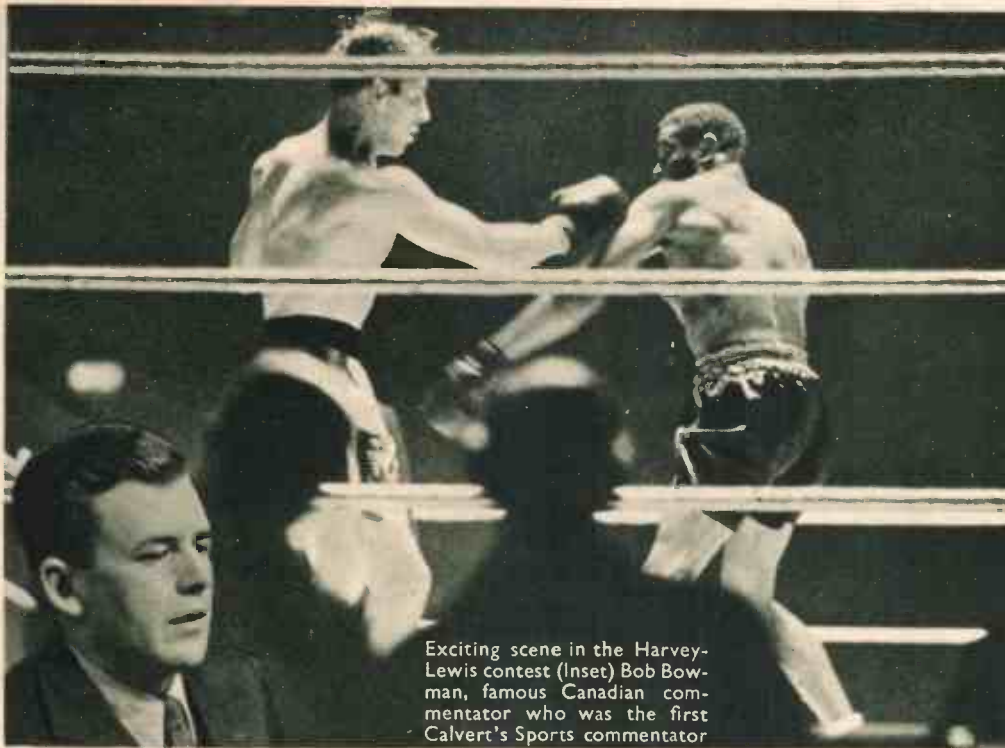
MONDAY, AUGUST 16

- 8.0 a.m. **WALTZ TIME**
With Billy Bissett and His Waltz Time Orchestra
Anita Hart
Eddie Lee
and
The Waltz Timers
Presented by Phillip's Dental Magnesia, 179 The Vale, Acton, London, W.3.
- 8.15 a.m. **HORLICKS**
Music in the Morning
Wake Up and Sing, Friend; Shout For Happiness, Hart; When the Morning Rolls Around, Woods; Roll Away Clouds, Waller; Love Marches On, Loeb; Continental, Conrad; In a Little Gypsy Tea Room, Leslie; I'm Glad I Waited, Youmans; By the Fireside, Noble.—Presented by Horlicks, Slough, Bucks.
- 8.30 a.m. Dance Music
- 8.45 a.m. **THE OPEN ROAD**
Presented by Carter's Little Liver Pills, 64 Hatton Garden, London, E.C.1.
- 9.0 a.m. **Smile Awhile**
Programme of musical humour.
- 9.15 a.m. Tom Patch, the Wandering Philosopher and his Dog, Raffles. A new programme of particular interest to all dog lovers. Both adults and children will eagerly follow the exploits of this Wandering Philosopher and his doggy pal, Raffles.—Presented by Bob Martin, Limited.
- 9.30 a.m. Variety
- 10.0 a.m. Station Concert
- 10.15 to 10.30 a.m. Request Programme.
- 3.30 p.m. Concert of Light Orchestral Music.
- 4.0 p.m. Thé Dansant
- 4.30 p.m. Swing Music
- 4.45 p.m. **ALFREDO CAMPOLI AND HIS ORCHESTRA**
A talk by Nurse Johnson on Child Problems
Stephanie Gavotte, Czibulka; Poppies, Moret; Castles in Spain; Gypsy, Borganoff.—Presented by California Syrup of Figs, 179 The Vale, Acton, London, W.3.
- 5.0 p.m. Borwick's Lemon Barley Concert
Adoree, West; One Hour With You, Robin; Czardas, Monti; Broken Hearted Clown, Noel.—Presented by Geo. Borwick & Sons, Limited.
- 5.15 to 5.30 p.m. **BEAUTY AND MELODY**
A Programme of Sweet and Lovely Melodies, played by Brian Lawrence and The Three Ginx
With a talk on beauty by Lady Betty Bourke
Sponsored by Elfrida Perfumery Co., Rawden, Leeds.
- 6.30 p.m. Request Programme
- 6.45 to 7.0 p.m. Film Stars on Parade

WEDNESDAY, AUG. 18

- 8.0 a.m. **WALTZ TIME**
With Billy Bissett and His Orchestra
Anita Hart
Eddie Lee
and
The Waltz Timers
My Hero, Strauss; Seal It With a Kiss Schwartz; On Miami Shore, Jacobi; Destiny, Baynes; Down By the Old Mill Stream, Trad.—Presented by Phillip's Dental Magnesia, 179 The Vale, Acton, London, W.3.
- 8.15 a.m. **HORLICKS**
Music in the Morning
Presented by Horlicks, Slough, Bucks.
- 8.30 a.m. Station Concert
- 8.45 a.m. Solo Instrumentalists
- 9.0 a.m. "Voices of the Stars"
Present Elsie Randolph, the famous actress-vocalist.—Sponsored by Rowntrees, the makers of Chocolate Crisps.
- 9.15 a.m. Tom Patch, the Wandering Philosopher, and his dog, Raffles. A new programme of particular interest to all dog lovers. Both adults and children will eagerly follow the exploits of this Wandering Philosopher and his doggy pal, Raffles.—Presented by Bob Martin, Limited.
- 9.30 a.m. **OLIVER KIMBALL**
(The Record Spinner)
Programme presented by Bisurated Magnesia.
- 9.45 a.m. Radio Favourites
Presented by Brookes Bond Dividend Tea.
- 10.0 a.m. Station Concert
- 10.15 to 10.30 a.m. Request Programme.

Please turn to page 32



Exciting scene in the Harvey-Lewis contest (Inset) Bob Bowman, famous Canadian commentator who was the first Calvert's Sports commentator

SPORTS THRILLS RE-LIVED

The famous Calvert Sport Broadcasts put the Accent on Excitement

"ANOTHER murderous punch by Lewis. There's blood on Harvey's face and now Lewis lets go a wicked right. It's gashed Harvey's left eye wide open. Both men are fighting hammer and tongs. Harvey seems to be half blinded, but he's still battling on. This is the most exciting finish to a fight I've ever seen. The crowd are all standing up and yelling like mad."

Did you hear that broadcast with the commentator's voice edged with excitement, the roaring crowd and the sharp clanging of the gong? It was part of the re-creation of that historic night at Wembley when Len Harvey, England's wonder boxer, made his heroic attempt to knock the World's Cruiser Weight crown off the bullet head of John Henry Lewis, the American holder of the title.

After the re-creation of that famous battle, listeners heard the pleasant voice of Len Harvey himself, talking of his early days in the fighting game. He told how he had his first fight at the tender age of twelve and a half and how the crowd threw money into the ring. Len wrapped up his share in the corner of his towel and returned to the dressing-room feeling as if he owned the Bank of England.

Another time, Len told us, he was putting on weight too fast and was made to go without a drink for forty-eight hours. When the thirst got too bad they let him pass the back of a damp spoon across his cracked lips. Yes, the way of a young champion on his way up the ladder is not all beer and skittles.

Well, that programme was the first of the new series in the Calvert Cavalcade of Sport. Every week some great event in sporting history is re-created exactly as it happened at the time. Then the athlete concerned tells you in a personal interview about himself and his experiences.

Probably you heard how Bluey Wilkinson, the Australian, won the Speedway Championship of the World at Wembley Stadium and Bluey himself telling you all about it. Then came the great Eddie Haggood, in the Arsenal versus Huddersfield Cup Final.

Do you play darts? Then you will want to hear how J. L. Payne won the Individual Darts Championship of London and the Home Counties at the Royal Agricultural Hall.

It is hard to believe that a jockey could win the Royal Hunt Cup at Ascot at the tender age of fourteen, yet that is what Stafford Ingham was able to do. You will hear him describe it in the Calvert Cavalcade of Sport. Later still comes Ted Phelps and the race in which he beat Bert Barry for the title of World Champion Sculler.

These are only a few of the famous sportsmen and sporting events which you will hear in the new Calvert Cavalcade of Sport. Week by week famous sporting writers and technicians will collaborate to re-create for you these great sporting triumphs of the past as faithfully and accurately as is humanly possible.

The new Calvert Cavalcade of Sport comes from Radio Luxembourg, every Sunday at 12 o'clock noon.

NEWS FROM RADIO LUXEMBOURG

by S. P. Ogden-Smith

NEW PORTABLE TRANSMITTER

HERE we are again, everybody, back in Luxembourg to find everything just the same as when I went away, except that Charles has now permanently left us.

I made a slight mistake in the above paragraph in saying that all was just the same when I came back for I found that Tommy Dallimore, our English inhabitant who was at the Alfa-Brasserie—those of you who were Outside Broadcast fans last winter will remember the cheery trumpet-player in the Orchestra—had gone and got himself married. The bride is a Luxembourgish, and a very charming lady at that; good luck to both of them throughout their joint lives.

The next thing to look forward to is the Luxembourg Fair, which takes place at the end of the month, and is a real fair, with shooting galleries, roundabouts, fat ladies, performing monkeys, and Uncle Tom Cobleigh and all! I hope that we shall be able to arrange an outside broadcast of the Fair for you, especially as we have now got an ultra-short wave portable transmitter.

This has got a range of four to five miles, and easily goes in an ordinary saloon car. The broadcast is picked up with a special receiver at our Studio, ampli-

fied and sent out on the special land wire to our main transmitting station at Junglinster. It should enable us to give you all sorts of interesting programmes, such as broadcasts of processions, carnivals, and so on.

Angus MacFungus, my Scotty, was overjoyed to see me again—the English quarantine laws made it impossible for me to bring him back to England with me—and he wishes it made known that he will broadcast again very soon on a Sunday night.

He also sends his greetings to all his doggy fans, and says that he's now a grown-up 'sponsible dog, being almost fourteen months old! Seriously, though, he's a great companion, and I wouldn't be without him for worlds. The only thing that is rather sad is the fact that he is very unlikely to see his native England (Scots descent, born in Surrey) again, owing to the aforesaid quarantine regulations.

I suppose I shall have to naturalise him as a Luxembourgish! Anyway, he has got a lot of Luxembourgish pals here, and fully understands the local patois, which is more than his master does! He also understands French, so a "knowledge of three languages" should make him valuable as well as 'sponsible. Cheerio until next week.



WARNING! Dr. Fu Manchu, arch-demon of the Orient, is slinking through the shadows of the underworld. Nayland Smith, celebrated international detective, has sworn to destroy him. Mystery... Torture... Death... LISTEN!

A thrilling new episode in the adventures of Sax Rohmer's famous character will be presented every Wednesday at 4-45 p.m. and Sunday at 7 p.m.

RADIO LUXEMBOURG

4.45 p.m. Wednesday; 7 p.m. Sunday

Presented by the makers of "MILK OF MAGNESIA"—the perfect antacid



SUPERFLUOUS HAIR 'CREAMED' AWAY!

Simply spread this white sweetly-scented cream on the skin. Wash off with water. You wash away every trace of hair. Skin is left soft, smooth and white. No coarse stubble like the razor leaves, because the hair is dissolved away below the skin surface. This amazing new discovery is sold everywhere under the trademark New 'VEET.' Prices 6d. and 1/3. Successful results guaranteed with New 'VEET,' or money refunded.

PHOTOGRAPHIC ART

FIGURE STUDIES

From life of Models of all ages, and illustrated Works, especially recommended to Artists, Students, Sculptors, Designers, etc.

CATALOGUE AND SAMPLES 1/-
Special Selections 2/6, 5/-, 10/-, 20/-, 40/- and 60/-

Profession or age must be stated.

R. P. JAMES & CO.,
6, NORTON STREET, LIVERPOOL

"Best by Every Test"

NUFIX

FAULTLESS HAIR DRESSING

BOTTLES 1/- TUBES

"We found a topping bathing pool—



-and some
marvellous
walks!

-but the great
discovery was
'OVALTINE'

Remember—
OVALTINE COLD or Hot
is now served at Cafés,
Restaurants, Bathing Pools
& Milk Bars

SERVED Cold

-it's perfectly Gorgeous!

P 358A

Everybody's Favourite
Radio Programmes

Sunday : 1.30-2 p.m. from Radio Luxembourg.
A PROGRAMME OF MELODY and SONG

Sunday : 5.30-6 p.m. from Radio Luxembourg.
The Ovaltineys' Concert Party

HARRY HEMSLEY
in The Thrilling Serial Story
"THE TALISMAN"

THE OVALTINEYS' ORCHESTRA

LISTEN TO RADIO LUXEMBOURG

1,293 metres.

(Continued from page 30)

3.30 p.m. Concert of Light Orchestral Music.
4.0 p.m. Tea Time Cabaret
4.30 p.m. Famous Artists and Melodies
4.45 p.m.

DR. FU MANCHU
No. 5—The Call of Siva
Cast :

Dr. Fu Manchu—Frank Cochrane
Nayland Smith—D. A. Clarke Smith
Dr. Petrie—Jack Lambert
Weymouth—Arthur Young
Karamaneh—Pamela Titheredge
Other characters—Mervyn Johns
Presented by the makers of Milk of Magnesia, 179 The Vale, Acton, London, W.3.

5.0 p.m. Not So Very Old Favourites
6.30 p.m. Request Programme
6.45 to 7.0 p.m. The Female of the Species.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 19

8.0 a.m. WALTZ TIME
With Billy Bissett
and His Orchestra
Anita Hart
Eddie Lee
and
The Waltz Timers
Presented by Phillip's Dental Magnesia,
179 The Vale, Acton, London, W.3.

8.15 a.m. HORLICKS
Music in the Morning
Presented by Horlicks, Slough, Bucks.

8.30 a.m. THE OPEN ROAD
Presented by the makers of Carter's
Little Liver Pills.

8.45 a.m. Variety
9.15 a.m. Tom Patch, the Wandering
Philosopher and his Dog, Raffles. A new
programme of particular interest to all
dog lovers. Both adults and children will
eagerly follow the exploits of this wander-
ing philosopher and his doggy pal, Raffles.
—Presented by Bob Martin, Limited.

9.30 a.m. Musical Menu
Mrs. Jean Scott, head of the Brown and
Polson Cookery Club, gives you free
cookery advice each week.—Presented
by the makers of Brown and Polsons
Cornflour.

9.45 a.m. Swing Music
10.0 a.m. Station Concert
10.15 to 10.30 a.m. Request
Programme.

3.30 p.m. Concert of Light Orchestral
Music.

4.0 p.m. MILTON TEA TIME TALK
With Gill Chard
A fascinating programme of words and
music.—Presented by Milton Antiseptic,
John Milton House, London, N.

4.30 p.m. Your Old Friend Dan
Singing his way into the home.—Presented
by S. C. Johnson & Son, Ltd.,
makers of Johnson's Wax Polish.

4.45 p.m. SONGS OF SENTIMENT
A programme of piano and vocal duets
Presented for your entertainment by the
makers of Dandarine.

5.0 p.m. Smile Awhile
6.30 p.m. Request Programme
6.45 to 7.0 p.m. Altcar's Radio Review
Latest Greyhound racing news. Gossip
and form on this evening's programme.—
Presented by Altcar.

FRIDAY, AUGUST 20

8.0 a.m. HILDEGARDE
The most Fascinating Personality of 1937
Presented by Phillip's Dental Magnesia.

8.15 a.m. Record Review
A programme of popular melodies
chosen by Donald Watt.—Presented by
the makers of Do-Do.

8.30 a.m. CHIVERS CONCERT
Presented by Chivers and Sons, Ltd.

8.45 a.m. Singing Joe, the Sanpic Man
In the Sanpic Quarter Hour. A Rolling
Stone, Hamblen; Cowboy, Carr; Will
You Remember, Romberg; Linden Lea,
Williams; The Powder Monkey, Watson.
—Presented by the makers of Sanpic,
Reckitt's and Sons, Ltd., Hull, Yorks.

9.0 a.m. "GOOD MORNING NEIGHBOUR"
Reckitt's Bath Cubes Programme
featuring
The Three Admirals
Betty Dale
and
Bill Bowness

Love Is Good for Anything that Ails
You, Friend; Wake Up and Live, Revel;
There's No Two Ways About It, McHugh;
One in a Million, Alter; Liebestreud,
Kreiser.—Presented by Reckitt's & Sons,
Ltd., Hull, Yorks.

9.15 to 9.30 a.m. Countryside
A musical panorama of our glorious
country highways and byways, featuring
Simon the Singer and the Carnation
Countryside Quintet.—Presented by the
makers of Carnation Milk, the milk from
the Contented Cows.

9.30 a.m. Programme of Popular Music
Presented by Freezone.

9.45 a.m. Brooke Bond Concert
Bell of New York Selection, Kerker;
Bohemian Polka, arr. Bauer; If You Were
the Only Girl in the World, Ayer; Every-
body's Songs, arr. Gechi.—Presented by
Brooke Bond Dividend Tea.

10.0 a.m. Station Concert
10.15 to 10.30 a.m. Request
Programme.

3.30 p.m. Concert of Light Orchestral
Music.

4.0 p.m. Whirl of the Waltz
Station Concert

4.30 p.m. ALFREDO CAMPOLI
AND HIS ORCHESTRA
Talk by Nurse Johnson on
Child Problems

Doll's House Suite, Engleman; Knave of
Diamonds, Steele.—Presented by Cali-
fornia Syrup of Figs, 179 Acton Vale,
London, W.3.

5.0 p.m. Station Concert
Musical Alphabet

6.30 p.m. Request Programme

6.45 p.m. to 7.0 p.m. Swing Music

11.0 p.m. Dancing Time
12.0 a.m. Princess Marguerite
Programme of Music.—Presented by
Theron Laboratories, Perivale, Middlesex.

12.30 to 1.0 a.m. Late Dance Music

SATURDAY, AUGUST 21

8.0 a.m. ALFREDO CAMPOLI
AND HIS ORCHESTRA
A talk by Nurse Johnson
on Child Problems
Presented by California Syrup of Figs.

8.15 a.m. HORLICKS
Music in the Morning
Presented by Horlicks, Slough, Bucks.

8.30 a.m. Sunny Jim's Programme of
Force and Melody
Presented by A. C. Fincken & Co.

8.45 a.m. Variety

9.15 a.m. Tom Patch the Wandering
Philosopher and his Dog, Raffles. A
new programme of particular interest to
all dog lovers. Both adults and Children
will eagerly follow the exploits of this
Wandering Philosopher and His Doggy
Pal, Raffles.—Presented by Bob Martin,
Limited.

9.30 a.m. Musical Menu
Mrs. Jean Scott, head of Brown and
Polson Cookery Club, gives you free
cookery advice each week.—Presented
by Brown and Polsons.

9.45 a.m. Musical Medleys

10.0 to 10.30 a.m. Surprise Item

3.30 p.m. Concert of Light Orchestral
Music.

4.0 p.m. Thé Dansant

4.30 p.m. Songs from the Films

4.45 p.m. HILDEGARDE
The Most Fascinating Personality of 1937
Presented by Milk of Magnesia.

5.0 p.m. FOUR KOLYNOS SMILES
Presented by the makers of Kolynos Dental
Cream.

5.15 p.m. Coloured Artists

6.30 p.m. Request Programme

6.45 to 7.0 p.m. Altcar's Radio Review
Latest greyhound racing news. Gossip
and form on this evening's programme —
Presented by Altcar.

11.0 to 1.0 a.m. Dancing Time

FOR BRIGHTER RADIO . . .

RADIO NORMANDY

269.5 m., 1113 kc/s

Information supplied by International Broadcasting Co., Ltd.,
11, Hallam Street, Portland Place, London, W.1.

Announcers: David J. Davies, Thorp Devereux, Kenneth Maconochie, Ian Newman.



Times of Transmissions	
Sunday:	7.45 a.m.—11.45 a.m. 2.00 p.m.—7.30 p.m. 10.00 p.m.—1.00 a.m.
Weekdays:	7.45 a.m.—11.00 a.m. 2.00 p.m.—6.00 p.m. †12 (midnight)—1.00 a.m.
*Thursday:	3.30 p.m.—6.00 p.m.
†Friday, Saturday, 12 (midnight):	2.00 a.m.

SUNDAY, AUGUST 15

Morning Programme

- 7.45 a.m.** Normandy Calling! Light Music
- 8.0 a.m.** Tres Jolie, *Waldteufel*; Selection—The Desert Song, *Romberg*; Song—Fleurette, *McGeogh*; By the Swanee River, *Middleton*.
- 8.15 a.m.** I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL Selection—The Gipsy Princess, *Kalman*; Forget-me-Not—Intermezzo, *Macbeth*; Regimental Song (The White Eagle), *Friml*; Stephanie Gavotte, *Czibulka*; My Darling (The Gipsy Baron), *Strauss*.
- 8.30 a.m.** Sacred Music We Are But Little Children Weak, *Willing*; Psalm 150, *Frank*. The Thought for the Week; The Rev. James Wall, M.A. I Heard the Voice of Jesus Say, *Dykes*.
- 8.45 a.m.** Charlie Kunz In a Programme of Recordings.—Presented by the makers of Ladderix, Slough, Bucks.
- 9.0 a.m.** I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL NORMANDY PLAY BILL Advance News and Some of Next Week's High Spots
- 9.15 a.m.** Hollywood Heroes Twinkle, Twinkle, Little Star, *Oakland*; The Rose in Her Hair, *Warren*; Swing High, Swing Low, *Lane*.—Presented by the makers of Lux Toilet Soap.
- 9.30 a.m.** ALFREDO CAMPOLI AND HIS ORCHESTRA Talk by Nurse Johnson on Child Problems Presented by California Syrup of Figs, 179 Acton Vale, W.3.
- 9.45 a.m.** THE SMOKING CONCERT A Convivial Collection with a Cigarette and a Song on Their Lips Featuring CHARLIE THE CHAIRMAN and The Smoking Concert Party Presented by Rizla Cigarette Papers, Rizla House, Baresford Avenue, Wembley, Middlesex.
- 10.0 a.m.** WALTZ TIME With Billy Bissett and His Waltz Time Orchestra Pat Hyde Sam Costa and The Waltz Timers Presented by Phillip's Dental Magnesia, 179 Acton Vale, W.3.
- 10.15 a.m.** CARSON ROBISON and His Pioneers Presented by Oxydol & Co., Ltd., Newcastle-on-Tyne.
- 10.30 a.m.** Eddie Pola And his Twisted Tunes. A Programme of Twisted Words and Music.—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. Brighter Than the Sun, *Noble*; It's Love I'm After; Dancing on the Ceiling, *Ellis*; You Do the Darndest Things, *Pollack*; A Room with a View, *Coward*; Cheerful Little Earful, *Gershwin*.—Presented by the makers of Rowntree's Aero Chocolate.

- 11.0 a.m.** I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL PUTTING A NEW COMPLEXION ON LIFE Drop in Next Time You're Passing, *Ellis*; The Waltz in Swing Time, *Kern*; There's That Look in Your Eyes Again, *Revel*; Good-night, My Love, *Reval*, This'll Make You Whistle, *Sigler*.—Presented by O.D.D., Fleet Lane, E.C.4.

- 11.15 a.m.** A Surprise Programme
- 11.45 a.m.** Programmes in French Assn. des Auditeurs de Radio Normandie.

Afternoon Programme

- 2.0 p.m.** The Kraft Show Directed by Billy Cotton with Peter Williams, Alan Braeze and Jack Doyle.—Presented by Kraft Cheese Company, Ltd., Hayes, Middlesex.
- 2.30 p.m.** Sing a Song of Nonsense Underneath the Old Pine Tree, *Harvey*; Until the Real Thing Comes Along, *Freeman*; Until To-morrow, *Fine*; Ukelele Lady, *Whiting*; Under the Deodar, *Monckton*; Up the Old Narkovians, *Holmes*.—Presented by Lixen, Allen & Hanburys, Ltd., Radio Dept., E.C.2.
- 2.45 p.m.** THE OPEN ROAD Colonel Bogey, *Alford*; You've Got to Smile, *Stowing*; Semper Fidelis, *Sousa*; Everything's in Rhythm with My Heart, *Sigler*; Washington Post, *Sousa*.—Presented by Carter's Little Liver Pills, 64 Hatton Gardens, E.C.1.
- 3.0 p.m.** A SERENADE TO BEAUTY Presented by Pond's Extract Co., Perivale, Greenford, Middlesex.
- 3.30 p.m.** Variety With Dinah Miller, Pat Gilbert, Peggy Desmond and Charles True.—Presented by Huntley & Palmers, Ltd., Biscuit Manufacturers, Reading.

- 3.45 p.m.** MAYFAIR'S FAVOURITE DANCE TUNES OF THE WEEK Played by Lew Stone and his Band They All Laughed, *Gershwin*; There's a Lull in My Life, *Revel*; Let's Call the Whole Thing Off, *Gershwin*; They Can't Take That Away from Me, *Gershwin*; Shall We Dance? *Gershwin*.—Presented by Pond's Face Powder.

- 4.0 p.m.** THE HORLICKS PICTURE HOUSE With Debroy Somers and Company starring Sidney Burchall Miriam Ferris Jack Cooper Bert Yarlett and the voice of Grace Moore Presented by Horlicks, Slough, Bucks.

Evening Programme

- 5.0 p.m.** I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL Peter the Planter presents Fred Hartley's Sextet and Brian Lawrence. Throw Open Wide Your Window, *Neubach*; Dicky Bird Hop, *Gourley*; Irish Jig, *arr. Hartley*; Mountains o' Mourne, *French*; Spread a Little Happiness, *Ellis*.—Presented by Lyons Green Label Tea.
- 5.15 p.m.** A QUESTION OF TASTE A Programme in which Members of the Public Select and Present their Own Tastes in Music.—Presented by the makers of Quaker Corn Flakes, Southall, Middlesex.
- 5.30 p.m.** HILDEGARDE The Most Fascinating Personality of 1937 He Was a Handsome Young Soldier, *Lisbona*; Sweet Leilani, *Owens*; We Haven't a Moment to Lose, *Burke*; Love Is Good for Anything that Ails You, *Maineck*; There's Something in the Air, *McHugh*.—Presented by Milk of Magnesia 179 Acton Vale, W.3.
- 5.45 p.m.** Master O.K., the Saucy Boy The Wedding of the Rose, *Jessel*; Sunny Days, *Kochmann*; Trees, *Rasbach*; Mignonette, *Mayerl*.—Presented by O.K. Sauce, Chelsea Works, S.W.18.
- 6.0 p.m.** MUSIC HALL MEMORIES featuring Fred Douglas Muriel Farquhar Norah Blakemore and Charles Starr's Old Time Variety Orchestra Presented by Maclean's, Ltd., makers of Maclean Brand Stomach Powder, Great West Road, Brentford.



Tuesday at 8.30 p.m.—Records of Layton and Johnstone, a rare treat nowadays.

- 6.15 p.m.** ALFREDO CAMPOLI AND HIS ORCHESTRA Talk by Nurse Johnson on Child Problems Presented by California Syrup of Figs, 179 Acton Vale, W.3.

- 6.30 p.m.** RINSO RADIO MUSIC HALL Master of Ceremonies: Edwin Styles featuring Peter Dawson Flanagan and Allen Bob and Alf Pearson The Four Aces and The Western Brothers Presented by the makers of Rinsol, Unilever House, Blackfriars, E.C.4.

- 7.0 p.m.** Black Magic A Programme for Sweethearts. We're a Couple of Soldiers, *Woods*; A Flat in Manhattan; Look for the Silver Lining, *Kern*; Unbelievable, *Broones*; Sweetheart of All My Dreams, *Lowie*.—Presented by Black Magic Chocolates.

- 7.15 p.m.** Voices of the Stars present Elsie Randolph, the famous Actress-Vocalist.—Sponsored by Rowntree's, the makers of Chocolate Crisp.

(Please turn to next page)



Records of Don Rico and his Gypsy Girls Orchestra will be heard on Thursday, at 9.15 a.m.

Tune in RADIO NORMANDY . . .



A Request Programme of Jimmy Kennedy hits will be heard on Tuesday at 4.30 p.m.

- 7.30 p.m. Programmes in French Assn. des Auditeurs de Radio Normandie
- 10.0 p.m. Paris Exhibition News
- 10.15 p.m. Normandy Play Bill Advance News and Some of Next Week's High Spots.
- 10.30 p.m. Your Requests Over the Waves, *Rosas*; Cheek to Cheek, *Berlin*; You Hit the Spot, *Revel*; The Touch of Your Lips, *Noble*; *Prairie Romeo*, *Carlton*; Little Dutch Mill, *Barris*.
- 10.45 p.m. Advance Film News All's Fair in Love and War, *Warren*; You Give Me Ideas, *Tunbridge*; Will You Remember, *Romberg*; Song of the Cello, *Tunbridge*.—Presented by Associated British Cinemas, 30 Golden Square, W.1.
- 11.0 p.m. Vaudeville Swing is in the Air, *Lerner*; The Dart Song, *Sarony*; Across the Great Divide, *Box*; With a Twinkle in Your Eye, *Reader*.
- 11.15 p.m. Keyboard Rhythm Jazzin' the Rain, *Mackay*; Midnight in Mayfair, *Chase*; Old and New Medley; Rockin' Chair, *Carmichael*; Dizzy Fingers, *Rattenburg*.

To
Advertising Agencies
The
LONDON GRAMOPHONE
RECORDING COMPANY
WRITE
CAST
PRODUCE
AND RECORD
RADIO ADVERTISING
PROGRAMMES

- All productions under the personal direction and supervision of Bertram Fryer—10 years with B.B.C.
 - Ideas in Continuity or Synopsis form submitted without charge.
 - All executive work taken off your hands.
 - ACTING ON BEHALF OF SOME OF THE LARGEST AGENCIES IN LONDON AND THE PROVINCES.
 - Beautifully equipped studios and recording rooms.
- 131-134 NEW BOND STREET, W.1.
Mayfair 0770

- 11.30 p.m. Sweet Music Night and Day, *Porter*; Where Are You? *McHugh*; I Need You, *Botterell*; Time On My Hands, *Youmans*; In the Sweet Long Ago, *Tobias*; La Rosita, *Dupont*; All Alone in Vienna, *Towers*; Keep Calling Me Sweetheart, *Long*; Love is the Sweetest Thing, *Noble*.
- 12 (midnight) Melody at Midnight The Rhythm Rascals. Guest Artists: Paul Zens and His Male Chorus (*Electrical Recordings*). Get Happy, *Louise*; Raining; I'll Follow My Secret Heart, *Coward*; Mary Had a Little Lamb, *Malneck*; When I'm With You, *Revel*; And Still No Luck with You, *Redmond*; I'll Always be in: Love with You, *Green*; Mary Lou, *Lyman*; Judy, *Carmichael*.—Presented by Bile Beans, C. E. Fulford, Ltd., Leeds.
- 12.30 a.m. I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL Dance Music. The Merry-go-Round Broke Down, *Franklin*; China Boy—Quick step, *Boutelje*; One Kiss in a Million—Waltz, *Lewis*; Swingin' on the Moon, *Carmichael*; In a Little French Casino, *Sherman*; El Cabure—Tango, *de Bassi*; I Saw a Ship a-Sailing, *Jerome*; Whoa Babe—Fox trot, *Clinton*.
- 1.0 a.m. I.B.C. Goodnight Melody and Close Down.

MONDAY, AUG. 16

- 7.45 a.m. Laugh and Grow Fit With Joe Murgatroyd (The Lad fra' Yorkshire).
- 8.0 a.m. MUSIC IN THE MORNING Shout For Happiness, *Blight*; When the Morning Rolls Around, *Woods*; Roll Away Clouds, *Tunbridge*; Love Marches On, *Tobias*; The Continental, *Magidson*; In a Little Gipsy Tea Room, *Leslie*; I'm Glad I Waited, *Youmans*; By the Fireside, *Youmans*.—Presented by Horlicks, Slough, Bucks.
- 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 Sidney Torch and Guest Artists Esther Coleman. Soldier's Chorus (Faust), *Gounod*; Roses of Picardy, *Haydn Wood*; In a Chinese Temple Garden, *Kelby*; No Regrets, *Ingraham*.—Presented by Robinson's Lemon Barley, Carrow Works, Norwich.
- 8.45 a.m. Normandy Play Bill Advance News and Some of Next Week's High Spots.
- 9.0 a.m. I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL THE OPEN ROAD Radio March, *Pecking*; Everything's in Rhythm With My Heart, *Sigler*; Garde Republicaine, *Emmerson*; The Changing of the Guard, *Jesam*; National Emblem, *Bagley*.—Presented by Carter's Little Liver Pills, 64 Hatton Garden, E.C.1.
- 9.15 a.m. GORDON LITTLE In Music Through the Window September in the Rain, *Warren*; Love Here is My Heart, *Silesu*; Just a Cottage Small, *Hanley*; Rose of My Heart, *Lahr*; The Man Who Brings the Sunshine, *Cooper*; A Melody for Two, *Warren*.—Presented by Phosferine Tonic Wine, La Belle Sauvage, E.C.4.
- 9.30 a.m. Records by Bram Martin and His Band. With My Little Horse and Wagon, *Gilbert*; In the Sweet Long Ago, *Tobias*; Slap That Bass, *Gershwin*; The Changing of the Guard, *Scholl*.
- 9.45 a.m. ROMANTIC MELODY TIME With the Romeo of Song Serenade in the Night, *Bixio*; A Fine Romance, *Kern*; The Way You Look To-night, *Kern*; Would You? *Brown*; Love in Bloom, *Rainger*.—Presented by Milk of Magnesia, 179 Acton Vale, W.3.
- 10.0 a.m. Favourites of Yesterday He's a Colonel from Kentucky, *Tobias*; Ramona, *Wayne*; The Wedding of the Painted Doll, *Brown*; Play to Me, *Gipsy*; Vachk; Song of Surrender, *Dubin*; This Little Piggie Went to Market, *Coslow*; Everything I Have is Yours, *Adamson*; Diane, *Rapée*; Up the Old Narkovians, *Holmes*.
- 10.30 a.m. Military Band Concert The March of the King's Men, *Plater*; The Wearin' of the Green, *arr. Brass*; Weymouth Chimes, *Howgill*; American Patrol, *Meacham*.
- 10.45 a.m. Ten Forty-Five And All That One Good Tune Deserves Another, *Noble*; Peter's Pop Keeps a Lollipop Shop, *Long*; We Must All Pull Together, *Weston*; There's That Look in Your Eyes Again, *Revel*.
- 11.0 a.m. Programmes in French Assn. des Auditeurs de Radio Normandie.

- 2.0 p.m. Pierrot Parade Celebrity Concert Party. Oh, by Jingo, *von Tilsner*; Keep Calling Me Sweetheart, *Iida*; We All Go Oo, Ha, Ha Together, *Harrington*; Hot Dog, *Carler*; Kitten on the Keys, *Confrey*; I'm Shooting High, *McHugh*; It's My Mother's Birthday To-day, *Connor*; Sweep, *Ellis*; Who Could? *We Could*; We Two, *Wallace*; Rasputin, *Robinson*.
- 2.30 p.m. Paris Exhibition News
- 2.45 p.m. Presented by Andre Charlot You Have that Extra Something (The Town Talks), *Ellis*; Love's Just a Melody (Stop-Go), *Ayer*; Baby Didn't Know (Please), *Gideon*; There Never Was a Girl Like Mary (The Town Talks), *Ellis*; Louisiana Hayride (Please), *Diets*.
- 3.0 p.m. Request Programme Teddy Bears' Picnic, *Bratton*; Sanctuary of the Heart, *Kelby*; In a Monastery Garden, *Kelby*; All Alone in Vienna, *Morrow*; I'll See You Again, *Coward*; The Student Prince Waltz, *Romberg*; Who Made Little Boy Blue? *Wayne*; Selection—Blossom Time, *Schubert*.



In Horlicks Picture House on Sunday, 4 p.m.—the voice of Grace Moore

- 3.30 p.m. Light Music Wah Hoo, *Friend*; St. Louis Blues, *Handy*; Let Love Take Care of You, *Phillips*; When We Feather Our Nest, *Gifford*; You're So Darn Charming, *Burke*; My Little Buckaroo, *Jerome*; Selection—Bing Boys on Broadway, *Ayer*; A Pretty Girl is Like a Melody, *Berlin*; Marinette—Two-step, *Baptiste*.
- 4.0 p.m. Orchestral Concert Selection—Chu Chin Chow, *Norton*; At Dawning, *Cadman*; Violin Solo—The Canary, *Polka*; Poliakins; Autumn Murmurs, *Lincke*; A Sierra Melody, *White*; Long, Long Ago, *Dittrich*; Song—Come Sing to Me, *Thompson*; Fifinette, *Fletcher*; Twiggly Voo, *Morton*.
- 4.30 p.m. Radio Favourites Tell Me Pretty Maiden, *Stuart*; Choristers' Waltz, *Phelps*; When Irish Eyes are Smiling, *Olcott*; Selection—The Champagne Waltz.—Presented by Brooke Bond & Co., Ltd., London; E.1.
- 4.45 p.m. Cookery Nook Your Tea-Time Rendezvous with Phyllis Peck, McDougall's Cookery Expert. Selection—Roberta, *Kern*; Jerome Kern Medley, *Kern*; Ol' Man River, *Kern*; The Way You Look To-night, *Kern*.—Presented by McDougalls, Ltd., Millwall Docks, E.14.
- 5.0 p.m. I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL POST TOASTIES RADIO CORNER Uncle Chris (Christopher Stone) Presented to the Children.—Presented by the makers of Post Toasties, 10 Soho Square, W.1.
- 5.15 p.m. Advance Film News All's Fair in Love and War, *Warren*; You Give Me Ideas, *Tunbridge*; Will You Remember? *Romberg*; Song of the Cello, *Tunbridge*.—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. Unrecorded Interviews with Christopher Columbus, *Robinson Crusoe*; Dick Turpin, *Bach*.
- 6.0 p.m. Programmes in French Assn. des Auditeurs de Radio Normandie.
- 12 (midnight) Melody at Midnight The Rhythm Rascals. Guest Artist: Gene Austin (*Electrical Recordings*).—Presented by Bile Beans, C. E. Fulford, Ltd., Leeds.
- 12.30 a.m. I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL Dance Music.
- 1.0 a.m. I.B.C. Goodnight Melody and Close Down.

TUESDAY, AUG. 17

- 7.45 a.m. Laugh and Grow Fit With Joe Murgatroyd (The Lad fra' Yorkshire).
- 8.0 a.m. Light Music Ray Noble Medley, *Noble*; That Song in My Heart, *Reader*; Mouse in the Clock, *Hunt*; Xylophone Solo—Robbin' Harry, *Innes*.
- 8.15 a.m. I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL The Merry Mill, *Peros*; With a Twinkle In Your Eye, *Reader*; Xylophone Solo—Cupid on the Cake, *arr. Reate*; Farmyard Waltz.
- 8.30 a.m. Records by Buck and Bubbles, and Layton and Johnstone. Breakfast in Harlem, *Henderson*; Stay As Sweet as You Are, *Revel*; Lady be Good, *Gershwin*; When the Robin Sings His Song Again, *Coots*.—Presented by Vitacup, Wincarnis Works, Norwich.
- 8.45 a.m. Cookery Nook Your Rendezvous with Phyllis Peck, McDougall's Cookery Expert. Musical Comedy Switch; Selection—On Your Toes, *Rodgers*; Musical Comedy Medley; Selection—The Cat and the Fiddle, *Kern*.—Presented by McDougalls & Co., Millwall Docks, E.14.
- 9.0 a.m. I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL Military Band Concert. Belphégor March, *Brepsant*; Selection—Ruddigore, *Sullivan*; Two Imps, *Aford*; R.A.F. Grand March, *Bowen*.
- 9.15 a.m. TUNES YOU MIGHT HAVE HEARD On Ilka Moor Baht 'At, *arr. Jackson*; Dart Song, *Holmes*; Cobbler's Song (Chu Chin Chow), *Norton*; Selection—The Geisha, *Jones*.—Presented by the proprietors of Lavona Hair Tonic, Braydon Road, N.16.
- 9.30 a.m. Tunes We All Know Under the Double Eagle, *Wagner*; Bells Across the Meadow, *Kelby*; I Taught Her How to Play, *Br-oop, Br-oop, Le Clerq*; Skaters' Waltz. Presented by Limestone Phosphate, Braydon Road, N.16.
- 9.45 a.m. WALTZ TIME With Billy Bisset and His Waltz Time Orchestra Pat Hyde Sam Costa and The Waltz Timers Presented by Phillip's Dental Magnesia, 179 Acton Vale, W.3.
- 10.0 a.m. Records by Fred Astaire (Request Programme from Mr. P. Dowling). The Piccolino, *Berlin*; I'd Rather Lead a Band, *Berlin*; Pick Yourself Up, *Kern*; I'm Building Up to an Awful Let Down, *Astaire*.
- 10.15 a.m. THE OPEN ROAD Stars and Stripes, *Sousa*; Shout for Happiness, *Blight*; Semper Fidelis, *Sousa*; There's Something About a Soldier, *Gay*; Garde Republicaine, *Emmerson*.—Presented by Carter's Little Liver Pills, 64 Hatton Garden, E.C.1.
- 10.30 a.m. POPULAR CONCERT Children's Dance (Miniature Suite), *Coots*; My Darling (The Gipsy Baron), *Strauss*; The Little Irish Girl, *Lahr*; Venetian Nights.—Presented by Macleans, Ltd., Great West Road, Brentford.



Bram Martin, popular band-leader: Monday, 9.30 a.m., Sunday, 9.45 a.m.

Full Programme Details—Continued from preceding page

- 10.45 a.m.** Ten Forty-Five And All That California; Ah, Sweet Mystery of Life, Herbert; Midnight in Mayfair, Chase; Toddlin' Along with You, Dixon.
- 11.0 a.m.** Programmes in French Assn. des Auditeurs de Radio Normandie.
- 2.0 p.m.** Records by Nat Gonella and His Georgians. Hurdy Gurdy Man, Chaplin; Chinese Laundry Blues, Cottrell; Corrine Corrina, Williams; Crazy Valves, Gonella; Bojangles of Harlem, Kern.
- 2.15 p.m.** Advance Film News All's Fair in Love and War, Warren; You Give Me Ideas, Tunbridge; Will You Remember? Romberg; Song of the Cello, Tunbridge.—Presented by Associated British Cinemas, 30 Golden Square, W.1.
- 2.30 p.m.** Paris Exhibition News
- 2.45 p.m.** Dancing Reflections In The Musical Mirror. Pizzicato (Sylvia Ballet), Delibes; La Java de Doudoune, Padilla; The Golliwog's Cake Walk (Children's Corner), Debussy; Highland Fling, Trad; Sailors' Hornpipe.—Presented by the makers of Novopine Foot Energiser, Yeo Street, E.C.3.
- 3.0 p.m.** **OLIVER KIMBALL**
The Record Spinner
Fairest of the Fair, Sousa; The Waltzing Doll, Poldini; There's a Tavern in the Town; D'ye Ken John Peel?; Old Music Hall Memories.—Presented by Bismag, Ltd., Braydon Road, N.16.
- 3.15 p.m.** Old Favourites (Wurlitzer Organ). Lily of Laguna, Stuart; Somewhere a Voice is Calling, Tale; Eileen Alannah, Thomas; Popular Selection.
- 3.30 p.m.** In the Theatre
Mimi of the Chorus, Pola; She's One of the Back Row Girls, le Clerq; Parisien Pierrot, Coward; Ballerina, Kennedy; Cigarettes, Cigars, Gordon; Got to Dance My Way to Heaven, Coslow; Broken-hearted Clown, Pelosi; Ring Down the Curtain, Miller.
- 4.0 p.m.** Request Programme From Mrs. M. Watts. There's a Small Hotel, Rodgers; Riding in the T.T. Races, Cliffe; In the Chapel in the Moonlight, Hill; McDougall, McNab and McKay, Longfellow; A Nice Cup of Tea, Sullivan; Charlie Kunz Piano Medley; Underneath the Arches, Flanagan; A Fine Romance, Kern.

- 5.30 p.m.** **PALMOLIVE HALF-HOUR**
With the Palmolivers
Brian Lawrence, Paul Oliver and Olive Palmer
Presented by Palmolive Soap, Palmolive, Ltd., S.W.1.
- 12 (midnight)** Melody at Midnight
Jimmy Grier and His Orchestra. Guest Artists: Aaron Gonzalez and His Orchestra and Cleo Brown (Electrical Recordings)—Presented by Bile Beans, C. E. Fulford, Ltd., Leeds.
- 12.30 a.m.** **I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL**
Dance Music.
- 1.0 a.m.** I.B.C. Goodnight Melody and Close Down.

- 9.45 a.m.** **ALFREDO CAMPOLI AND HIS ORCHESTRA**
Talk by Nurse Johnson on Child Problems Nuages, Shaunette; Smiling Through, Penn; Bonzo's Day Out, Ashwood Hope; Laughing Eyes, Finck.—Presented by California Syrup of Figs, 179 Acton Vale, W.3.
- 10.0 a.m.** Listen to Vitbe With My Little Horse and Wagon, Gilbert; All Alone in Vienna, Ilda; When We Feather Our Nest, Formby; Shoe Shine Boy, Chaplin.—Presented by Vitbe Bread, Crayford, Kent.
- 10.15 a.m.** **TANTALISING TUNES**
Guess the Titles
A "Teaser" Programme compered by Steven Miller
Presented by the makers of Lacto Calamine, The Crookes Laboratories, Park Royal, N.W.10.
- 10.30 a.m.** Medley of Melodies (on Cinema Organ)
- 10.45 a.m.** Ten Forty-five and All That Jose O'Neill—The Cuban Heel, Scholl; Let's Swing It, Mencher; What Are We Gonna Do with Baby? Ingram; I Left Her Standing There, Robison.
- 11.0 a.m.** Programmes in French Assn. des Auditeurs de Radio Normandie.
- 2.0 p.m.** Pierrot Parade
Celebrity Concert Party. When Yuba Plays the Rumba on the Tuba, Hupfeld; Blue Moon, Fisher; Song of the Tenement, Ellstein; Hallelujah, I'm a Tramp, Rodgers; Let Yourself Go, Berlin; Sylvia, Speaks; Kunz Revivals; It's Love; Ellstein; There's a Rainbow Round My Shoulder, Tolson.
- 2.30 p.m.** Paris Exhibition News
- 2.45 p.m.** **Dream Waltzes**
My First Love Song, Parr-Davies; One Kiss in a Million, de Rose; Would You? Brown; The Shadow Waltz, Warren.—Presented by True Story Magazine, 30 Bouverie Street, E.C.4.
- 3.0 p.m.** The Week's Commentary Sunday on the Swanee, Powell; Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Harris; When it's Thursday Night in Egypt, Schumann; We're Tops on Saturday Night, Kennedy.

- 3.15 p.m.** **MUSICAL MOODS**
An Unrehearsed Entertainment By Lee Sims and Ilomay Bailey
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
Presented by Thos. Hedley & Co., Ltd., makers of Drene Shampoo.
- 3.45 p.m.** **SONG SUGGESTIONS.**
Presented by the makers of Lava Soap, Thos. Hedley & Co., Ltd., Newcastle-on-Tyne.
- 4.0 p.m.** **MILTON TEA-TIME TALKS**
Fascinating Programme of Words and Music
With Gil Chard
Presented by Milton Antiseptic, John Milton House, N.7.
- 4.30 p.m.** Fingering the Frets
A Programme for Instrumental Enthusiasts.
- 4.45 p.m.** **Musical Menu**
Food, Beautiful Food, Lee; Steak and Potatoes, Brown; Marrers, Burnaby; Popcorn, Costella; Black Coffee, Sigler.
- 5.0 p.m.** **I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL**
Health and Happiness
When the Band Goes Marching By, Sarnoy; Buddies; Radio March, Pecking; The Stein Song, Fensted; On the Quarter Deck, Alford.—Presented by Carter's Little Liver Pills, 64 Hatton Garden, E.C.1.
- 5.15 p.m.** **Radio Tour (Cuba)**
Cuban Belle, Simons; Maracas (Cuban Suite), Marzedo; Two Hearts in Cuba (Cuban Suite), Marzedo; The Peanut Vendor, Sunshine; Sidewalks of Cuba, Oakland; Creole Lady (Cuban Suite), Marzedo; Cuban Love Song, Stohari; Caramba (Cuban Suite), Marzedo.—Presented by Rentals R.A.P., Ltd., 183 Regent Street, W.1.
- 5.45 p.m.** **What's On In London**
News of the Latest Films, Shows, and Other Attractions.
(Please turn to next page)

WEDNESDAY, AUG. 18

- 7.45 a.m.** Laugh and Grow Fit with Joe Murgatroyd (the Lad fra' Yorkshire).
- 8.0 a.m.** **MUSIC IN THE MORNING**
Brighter than the Sun, Noble; Things Are Looking Up, Gay; Happiness Ahead, Dixon; Trust in Me, Schwartz; Ha Cha Cha, Heymann; Gee But I'd Like to Make You Happy, Shay; Who's Your Little Whosis?; Hand in Hand, Kern.—Presented by Horlicks, Slough, Bucks.



Norah Blakemore in "Music Hall Memories" this Sunday at 6 p.m.

- 8.15 a.m.** **I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL**
Prosperity Programme featuring Altair the Astrologer. The Travelling Salesman, London; Selection—Everything is Rhythm, Meshill; Night Ride, Phillips.—Presented by Odol, Odol Works, Norwich.
- 8.30 a.m.** Sidney Torch and Guest Artistes Marie Burke, Waltz (Faust), Gounod; Can't Help Lovin' Dat Man o' Mine, Kern; Noel Coward Medley, Coward; Stars in My Eyes, Kreisler; The Way You Look To-night, Kern.—Presented by Robinson's Lemon Barley, Carrow Works, Norwich.
- 8.45 a.m.** "Force" and Melody
Versatility—Debroy Somers (Electrical Recordings)
English Medley, arr. Somers; Caprice Viennois, Kreisler; Theatre Memories (Daly's).—Presented by "Sunny Jim," Clifton House, Euston Road, N.W.1.
- 9.0 a.m.** **I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL**
Dance Music. In a Little French Casino—Fox trot, Silver; To-morrow is Another Day, Jermann; Rita, the Rumba Queen—Rumba, Norman; Dancing Moth—Novelty Fox trot, Myers.—Presented by Sanitas, 51 Clapham Road, S.W.9.
- 9.15 a.m.** Favourite Melodies
Potpourri of Waltzes; Poor Old Joe, Foster; Serenade, Schubert; Animal Antics.—Presented by Freezone Corn Remover, Braydon Road, N.16.
- 9.30 a.m.** Popular Tunes
The Two Imps, Alford; The Dollar Princess Waltz, Fall; Devonshire Cream and Cider, Sanderson; Parade of the Tin Soldiers, Jessel.—Presented by Fynnon, Limited.



"Presented by 'Uncle' Andre Charlot"—Monday, 2.45 p.m.

- 4.30 p.m.** Programme of Jimmy Kennedy Hits (Request from Gunner H. W. Thomas). Did Your Mother Come from Ireland?; Lonely Linden Tree; Why Did She Fail?; Coronation Waltz; Ole Faithful.
- 4.45 p.m.** Melodies of To-day and Yesterday. Careless Rapture, Novello; The Merry Widow, Lehar; Bitter Sweet, Coward; Selection—The Mikado, Sullivan.—Presented by Rentals R.A.P., Ltd., 183 Regent Street, W.1.
- 5.0 p.m.** **I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL**
POST TOASTIES RADIO CORNER
Uncle Chris (Christopher Stone)
Presented to the Children 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.

Children! HI-DI-HI!

Do you know the Answer?

Listen in to the

KIDDIES QUARTER HOUR

5 days a week 5 p.m. from

RADIO NORMANDY

with **UNCLE CHRIS** (Christopher Stone)

Here's a children's party that goes with a swing . . . a radio entertainment that really is planned to amuse the kiddies. Lovable Christopher Stone makes the youngsters-part of the show . . . with his cheery, friendly talk and his Hi-Di-Hi!—and his half-a-crown prizes. Make your children happy by switching on to the Post Toasties Children's Radio Corner every weekday, except Wednesday, at 5 p.m. from Radio Normandy. And make them happier still by serving Post Toasties for breakfast—the crispest, tastiest corn flakes ever. Now only 5½d. the packet—and there are cut-out toys on every packet.

Join the POST TOASTIES RADIO CORNER!

IT'S GREAT FUN - - AND PRIZES TO BE WON!

Transmissions by arrangement with the I.B.C.

Tune in RADIO NORMANDY

—Continued from preceding page



The riotous Flanagan and Allen—Sunday in Rinso-Music Hall, at 6.30 p.m.



Marie Burke is Sidney Torch's Guest Artiste on Wednesday, at 8.30 a.m.

- 6.0 p.m. Programmes in French Assn. des Auditeurs de Radio Normandie.
- 12 (midnight) Melody at Midnight Jimmy Grier and His Orchestra. Guest Artistes: Gene Austin and The Charlotiers (Electrical Recordings).—Presented by Bile Beans, C. E. Fulford, Ltd., Leeds.
- 12.30 a.m. I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL Dance Music.
- 1.0 a.m. I.B.C. Goodnight Melody and Close Down.

THURSDAY, AUG. 19

- 7.45 a.m. Laugh and Grow Fit With Joe Murgatroyd (The Lad fra' Yorkshire).
- 8.0 a.m. SINGING JOE The Sanpic Man Captain Mac, Sanderson; Glorious Devon, German; It Looks Like Rain in Cherry Blossom Lane, Burke; Stonecracker John, Coates; Across the Great Divide, Box.—Presented by the makers of Sanpic, Reckitt & Sons, Ltd., Hull.
- 8.15 a.m. I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL GOOD MORNING, NEIGHBOUR featuring The Three Admirals Betty Dale and Bill Bonness Lulu's Back in Town, Warren; Smile When You Say Good-bye, Parr-Davies; This Year's Kisses, Berlin; Grasshoppers' Dance, Bucalossi; I've Got My Love to Keep Me Warm, Berlin.—Presented by the makers of Reckitt's Bath Cubes, Reckitt & Sons, Ltd., Hull.
- 8.30 a.m. The Colgate Revellers Love is Good for Anything that Ails You, Malneck; Gee, But You're Swell, Baer; Alibi Baby, Longhurst; Poor Robinson Crusoe, Skillman.—Presented by Colgate's Ribbon Dental Cream, Colgate, Ltd., S.W.1.
- 8.45 a.m. Popular Music by Carl Maria von Weber. Preciosa—Quick March; Overture—Oberon; Invitation to the Waltz; Perpetuum Mobile.—Presented by Fels Naptha Soap, Clifton House, Euston Road, N.W.1.
- 9.0 a.m. I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL Dance Music. We're Tired of That Tiger, Sarony; Everything You Do—Fox trot, Chase; Embassy Stomp—Quick step, Barnes; They Can't Take That Away from Me—Fox trot, Gershwin.—Presented by Woodward's Grip Water, 51 Clapham Road, S.W.9.
- 9.15 a.m. Records by Don Rico and His Gipsy Girls Orchestra. Strauss Waltz Medley, Strauss; Zizgane Czardas, arr. Don Rico; You Are My Song Divine, Nicholls; Flor Gitana, Ferraris.
- 9.30 a.m. OLIVER KIMBALL The Record Spinner Selection—Floradora, Stuart; At the Cafe Continental, Gross; Old Father Thames, O'Hogan; Olga Pulloffski the Beautiful Spy, Weston.—Presented by Bismag, Limited, Braydon Road, N.16.
- 9.45 a.m. HILDEGARDE The Most Fascinating Personality of 1937 Good-night, My Love, Revel; A Melody for Two, Warren; Was it Rain? Handman; The Mood that I'm In, Sherman; One in a Million, Pollack.—Presented by Milk of Magnesia, 179 Acton Vale, W.3.

- 10.0 a.m. Radio Favourites Strike up the Band, Gershwin; Estudiantina Waltz, Waldteufel; Undivided, Thayer; Minuet in G, Paderewski.—Presented by Brooke Bond & Co., Ltd., London, E.1.
- 10.15 a.m. THE OPEN ROAD Fighting Strength, Jordan; Over on the Sunny Side, Flynn; When the Sergeant-Major's On Parade, Longstaffe; The Stein Song, Fensted; We'll All Go Riding on a Rainbow, Woods.—Presented by Carter's Little Liver Pills, 64 Hatton Garden, E.C.1.
- 10.30 a.m. POPULAR CONCERT Daisy Bell, Dacre; An Old World Garden; Song of the Vagabonds (The Vagabond Kine), Friml; You Will Remember Vienna, Romberg.—Presented by Macleans, Ltd., Great West Road, Brentford.
- 10.45 a.m. Ten Forty-five and All That Shoe Shine Bov. Chaplin; Midnight in Mayfair, Chase; Let Yourself Go, Berlin; Darktown Strutters Ball, Brooks.
- 11.0 a.m. Programmes in French Assn. des Auditeurs de Radio Normandie.
- 2.30 p.m. Paris Exhibition News
- 2.45 p.m. Nine Till Six, Song of the Lift, Evans; Our Director, Bigelow; Let's Begin, Kern; Write a Letter to My Mother, Gilbert; Busy Busy Ellstein.
- 3.0 p.m. Movie Memories Look Up and Laugh (Look Up and Laugh), Parr-Davies; Lullaby of Broadway (Gold Diggers of 1935), Warren; Good-night, Lovely Little Lady (We're Not Dressing), Revel; Boulevard of Broken Dreams (Moulin Rouge), Dubin; Selection—George White's Scandals; My Dancing Lady (Dancing Lady), McHugh; You're Nothin' But a Nothin' (Flying Mouse), Morey; Did You Ever See a Dream Walking? (Sitting Pretty), Revel.
- 3.30 p.m. Terence Casey at the Organ (Electrical Recordings). The Whistler and His Dog, Pryor; In a Bird Store, Lake; Eileen Alannah, Thomas; Ragamuffin Romeo, Wayne; Organ Imitations.
- 3.45 p.m. Light Orchestral Concert My Treasure, Becucci, arr. Chapuis; Doll and Showman, Siede; Let's Fall in Love for the Last Time, Grundland; Roses of Picardy—Song, Woods; The Pink Lady—Waltz, Caryl; Song of Songs, Moya; Tell Me Pretty Maiden (Floradora), Stuart; Ay, Ay, Ay, Freiere; Parade of the Wooden Soldiers, Jessel, arr. Lotter.
- 4.15 p.m. PUTTING A NEW COMPLEXION ON LIFE These Foolish Things, Strachey; The Skeleton in the Cupboard, Burke; Pennies from Heaven, Johnston; Everybody Dance, Revel; There's a Small Hotel, Rodgers.—Presented by D.D.D., Fleet Lane, E.C.4.
- 4.30 p.m. Normandy Play Bill Advance News and Some of Next Week's High Spots.
- 4.45 p.m. Dancing Reflections in The Musical Mirror. Tap Dance, arr. Shilkret; A Si Pare, Steelio; Bohemian Polka (Schwanda), Weinberger, arr. Bauer; Danse Arabe (Casse-Noisette), Tschaikowsky.—Presented by the makers of Novopine Foot Energiser, Yeo Street, E.C.3.
- 5.0 p.m. I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL POST TOASTIES RADIO CORNER Uncle Chris (Christopher Stone) Presented to the children 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. Melodies of Irving Berlin Request Programme from Miss O. Burgess Always; Because I Love You; You Forgot to Remember; Let's Face the Music and Dance; The Song is Ended; Cheek to Cheek; A Pretty Girl is Like a Melody; Easter Parade.
- 6.0 p.m. Programmes in French Assn. des Auditeurs de Radio Normandie.
- 12 (midnight) Melody at Midnight Jimmy Grier and His Orchestra. Guest Artistes: Cleo Brown and Jimmy Tolson. (Electrical Recordings).—Presented by Bile Beans, C. E. Fulford, Ltd., Leeds.
- 12.30 a.m. I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL Dance Music.
- 1.0 a.m. I.B.C. Goodnight Melody and Close Down.

FRIDAY, AUG. 20

- 7.45 a.m. Laugh and Grow Fit With Joe Murgatroyd (The Lad fra' Yorkshire).
- 8.0 a.m. MUSIC IN THE MORNING Good-bye Trouble, Spoliansky; All of a Sudden; Bathing in the Sunshine With Plenty of Money and You, Warren; Isle of Capri, Kennedy; Possibly, Kern; That's What I Like About You, Nicholls; Happy Ending, Parr-Davies.—Presented by Horlicks, Slough, Bucks.
- 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 TABLE Cavalcade of Stars. Presented by Donald Watt. Presented by the makers of Do-Do Asthma, Tablets, 34 Smedley Street, S.W.8.
- 8.45 a.m. Sunny Jim's Programme of "Force" and Melody. Selection—Land Without Music, Strauss; Without a Song, Youmans; Selection—This'll Make You Whistle, Sigler; Without a Care, Uschmann.—Presented by A. C. Fincken & Co., Clifton House, Euston Road, N.W.1.
- 9.0 a.m. I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL For Beauty's Sake. At Dawning, Cadman; Summer Afternoon Idyll, Coates; Even-song, Easthope Martin; Nights of Gladness, Ancliffe.—Presented by Cuticura Preparations, 31 Banner Street, E.C.1.
- 9.15 a.m. GORDON LITTLE In Music Through the Window I Saw a Ship a-Sailing, Kent; The Night Was Made for Love, Kern; Among My Souvenirs, Nicholls; A Brown Bird Singing, Coates; Lazy Day, Martin; Summer Night, Warren.—Presented by Phosferine Tonic Wine, La Belle Sauvage, E.C.4.
- 9.30 a.m. Radio Favourites Selection—The Belle of New York, Kerker; Bohemian Polka (Schwanda), Weinberger; If You Were the Only Girl in the World, Ayer; Everybody's Songs, arr. Gecht.—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 Pale Volga Moon, O'Hogan; Hejre Kati, Hubay; Gipsy Love Song, Kempner; Cuban Serenade, Midgley.—Presented by California Syrup of Figs, 179 Acton Vale, W.3.
- 10.0 a.m. A REFRESHING PROGRAMME Following the Sun Around, Tierney; Love Everlasting, Friml; La Capricieuse, Charlier; The Desert Song, Romberg.—Presented by Borwick's Lemon Barley, 1 Bunhill Row, S.W.1.
- 10.15 a.m. SKY HIGH WITH SKOL featuring The Famous Petulengro Reading the Stars for You and a Programme of Gipsy Music. Round a Gipsy Camp Fire, Trad.; Gipsy Wine; A Gipsy Who Has Never Been in Love, Kennedy; Saschinka; Czardas, Monti.—Presented by the makers of Skol Healing Antiseptic, 1 Rochester Row, S.W.1.
- 10.30 a.m. SONGS AND MUSIC FROM STAGE AND SCREEN Selection—That Girl From Paris, Schwartz; Love Me a Little To-day (Home and Beauty), Brodsky; Lonely Road (Song of Freedom), Ansell; Waltz Song (Lilac Domino), Cuvillier.—Presented by Macleans, Ltd., Great West Road, Brentford.
- 10.45 a.m. Ten Forty-Five And All That
- 11.0 a.m. Programmes in French Assn. des Auditeurs de Radio Normandie.
- 2.0 p.m. Pierrot Parade Celebrity Concert Party. With a Twinkle in Your Eye, Reader; I'm Just a Country Boy at Heart, Tomlin; In the Chapel in the Moonlight, Hill; If I Should Lose You, Rainger; Selection—Dimples, McHugh; That's What You Think, Tomlin; Love Laughs at Locksmiths, Gay; Alone, Brown; That Song in My Heart, Reader.
- 2.30 p.m. Paris Exhibition News
- 2.45 p.m. Fancy Free Free, Carr; Footloose and Fancy Free, Lombardo; No Strings, Berlin; No One Man is Going to Worry Me, Shapiro; I'm Getting Off the Chain, Vienna.
- 3.0 p.m. Your Requests
- 3.30 p.m. Livin' in the Sunlight, Sherman; Pardon My English, Ellis; Oo, La La, Furber; At the Bal Musette, Alexander; The Poor Apache, Rodgers; Mad Dogs and Englishmen, Coward; Hello Beautiful, Donaldson; In a Little French Casino, Silver.
- 4.0 p.m. MILTON TEA-TIME TALKS Fascinating Programme of Words and Music With Gil Chard Just Me and Mary, Murray; Dance of the Hours, Ponchielli; Rhapsody in Blue, Gershwin; When Day is Done, Katscher; Beginners' Luck, Gershwin; Sunshine Cruise, Ellis; Selection—Mr. Cinders, Ellis.
- 4.30 p.m. Fingers of Harmony Melodies of the Month; Everyone Says "I Love You," Ruby; I Send My Love with These Roses, Burke; Kunz Revivals.—Presented by the proprietors of Daren Bread, Daren, Ltd., Dartford, Kent.
- 4.45 p.m. Cookery Nook Your Tea-Time Rendezvous With Phyllis Peck. Waltzing to Irving Berlin, Berlin; Selection—Follow the Fleet, Berlin; How Deep is the Ocean?, Berlin; Isn't This a Lovely Day?, Berlin.—Presented by McDougall, Ltd. Millwall Docks, E.14.
- 5.0 p.m. POST TOASTIES RADIO CORNER Uncle Chris (Christopher Stone) Presented to the Children 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. Cockney Cameos
- 5.45 p.m. Tuneful Nights An Old Spanish Tango, Potter; Lola, Collazo; Red Roofs of Brittany, Denby; Caramba, Marsedo; La Rosita, Dupont.
- 6.0 p.m. Programmes in French Assn. des Auditeurs de Radio Normandie.
- 12 (midnight) Melody at Midnight Jimmy Grier and His Orchestra. Guest Artistes: Carol Lee and Art Tatum (Electrical Recordings).—Presented by Bile Beans, C. E. Fulford, Ltd., Leeds.
- 12.30 a.m. I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL Dance Music.
- 1.0 a.m. I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL
- 1.30 a.m. I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL
- 2.0 a.m. I.B.C. Goodnight Melody and Close Down.

Please turn to page 38

THE I.B.C. SHOP WINDOW

By The Looker-In

DANCING TIME

If you tune in to Radio Normandy at 3.30 p.m. on any Saturday afternoon, you will hear a programme of dance music that is somewhat different from the usual dance music that is played to-day. You will hear Victor Silvester's "Dancing Time," the programme for dance fans which is transmitted by the International Broadcasting Club each week. All the music played is in strict dance tempo, and there are no vocal refrains.

Victor Silvester will be known to many of you; he is one of the greatest authorities on ballroom dancing, and he was the winner of the World's Dancing Championship. He has written several books on dancing which are regarded as standard works, and the most popular one, "Modern Ballroom Dancing," has run into fourteen editions, and ranks as a best seller, over seventy thousand copies having been sold. Victor Silvester has one of the largest and most successful dancing schools in the country, and his ballroom in Bond Street is known to thousands.

Apart from dancing, another of Victor Silvester's most successful activities has been on the musical side. His dance band—Victor Silvester and his Ballroom Orchestra—broadcast regularly from the B.B.C., although not frequently enough for many people, and the sales of his gramophone records are amongst the best sellers in this country. What is the reason for this success? It is because he was the originator of what is known as strict dance tempo recording with no vocal effects.

If you like good syncopated melody with no vocal effects, then you will thoroughly enjoy these weekly programmes.

As may well be imagined, the daily post bag received at the I.B.C. Headquarters in London is a heavy one, and the quantity of the letters is only equalled by their interesting contents. First come the reports from the stations where I.B.C. programmes are broadcast; Fecamp, Paris, Juan-les-Pins, Madrid and Ljubljana (Jugo-slavia).

From the human interest point of view undoubtedly the letters E. E. Allen, the I.B.C. announcer at E.A.Q. Madrid, take first place. They tell of broadcasts made under unimaginable difficulties, of heavy bombardments and air-raids, shortage of food and, in fact, of all the horrors which that war-stricken town is enduring. These letters make thrilling reading and if ever

published in book form would be certain to become a best seller.

Letters from some of the many hundreds of thousands of I.B.C. fans take next place. Although a heavy task, every letter that calls for a reply is answered. This correspondence, as is to be expected, covers a wide field. Innumerable requests are received for photos of popular announcers and other numerous radio favourites.

Information as to how to obtain an audition is asked for by many artistes and would-be announcers. Some listeners are kind enough to send in reception reports and flattering remarks on the I.B.C. programmes. Others ask advice about their radio sets or how to stop the electrical interference caused by a neighbouring house or factory.

Then it is surprising how many letters deal with the numbers and make of gramophone records that listeners have heard broadcast from the various stations and want to purchase for themselves.

But perhaps the heaviest correspondence of all is addressed to the International Broadcasting Club, to which hundreds of listeners apply for membership every week.

Paradoxically, the lightest portion of the I.B.C. post receives the most attention, for this concerns complaints. Letters of abuse, fortunately very few in number and usually sent anonymously, receive short shrift, but those containing constructive criticism are carefully studied. Many of the complaints lodged are based on misapprehension and lack of understanding of some of the difficulties under which the I.B.C. operates.

Often the same post will bring letters from two listeners, one complaining that there is a surfeit of "that terrible jazz music and crooners," the other bewailing the paucity of this type of entertainment. Pity the poor Programme Director! Some letters, however, contain useful suggestions which we always endeavour to follow whenever possible.



Victor Silvester



"Darling, je vous aime beaucoup!
"Je ne sais pas what to do
"You've completely stolen my heart..."

HILDEGARDE

the idol of three continents sings or you six days out of seven

Sunday, 5.30 p.m.,	NORMANDY
Monday, 9.45 a.m.,	NORMANDY
Tuesday, 8.0 a.m.,	LUXEMBOURG
Thursday, 9.45 a.m.,	NORMANDY
Friday, 8.0 a.m.,	LUXEMBOURG
Saturday, 4.45 p.m.,	LUXEMBOURG

Presented by the makers of "Milk of Magnesia," the perfect antacid, and Phillips' Dental Magnesia, the toothpaste recommended by 12,000 dentists.

HILDEGARDE

Continued from page 21

to the German Band," and said that he had never before heard a girl put over comedy songs like that.

One of my funniest experiences was when I opened at a night club in Brussels. I advanced to the piano, and with the eyes of all the patrons on me, I slipped and fell on the portion of my anatomy ordained by Nature for sitting!

There was a horrified hush . . . then a titter. . . I got up slowly and ruefully rubbed myself in the affected portion, remarking, "Ooooh, that hurt very much!"

That remark saved the situation. The audience laughed, but they laughed with me instead of at me. Ever afterwards I was referred to as "La drôle Americaine!"

I've found that the audience is always quick to react in your favour if you can laugh at yourself. I remember one occasion when I was singing "Pennies from Heaven." For some reason I started singing "Ha'pennies from Heaven." I almost froze with embarrassment. Then, fortunately, I recovered my sense of humour and said, "I'm so sorry, I'm singing the Scottish version!"

How can I tell what else has happened since the King of Sweden and the Duke of Windsor, by their gracious approval, helped to put the little unknown Milwaukee girl on the map?

It has been a jumble of hard work, good luck, tributes, success and excitement.

Shall I just pick out highlights here and there? Beautiful memories of singing before the President of France and of being the first foreigner to appear in a television show in France. . .

My exciting stage appearance *Seeing Stars* with that marvellous comedian, Leslie Henson, I believe I am to do more shows in London. I loved the work. It was such a change from cabaret.

My wild dashes by air (hating every minute of the 'plane trips) from Paris to make broadcast appearances in London. On one hectic occasion I left Paris at 8 a.m., rehearsed in London,

appeared in the evening broadcast, and then flew back for my night club engagement in Paris.

Perhaps one of the most exciting things that has ever happened to me has been my recent success in America. Remember that, in my own country, I used to be unknown . . . and a failure. I just struggled along making a living as best I could. I had to go to Europe before America, and the Americans, would accept me.

Years before, John Royal, that charming and astute head of the N.B.C., had begged his organisation to sign me when I was then unknown.

But not until recently, when they had heard my records, would they listen to him. Then, when I went back to America, I was besieged with offers to appear in various programmes, and I sang with some of the most famous radio personalities in the United States.

I was also lucky enough to make a big success in television and many kind things were said about me.

I am telling you all this, not in any spirit of egoism, but simply to try and show how, after several years of struggle, everything has come out right in the end. Perhaps my experience will encourage other people.

At the moment, the smartest night clubs and restaurants of the most important capitals in Europe are kind enough to book me. Television, broadcasting, stage shows and film offers, recording and sponsored radio—all are open to me.

How has this affected me? I would be foolish if I tried to make you believe that I am not very excited and thrilled by it all. A place in the sun in show business is glamorous, amusing. But I am sure that my success has not changed the real me. I should hate it if ever it did.

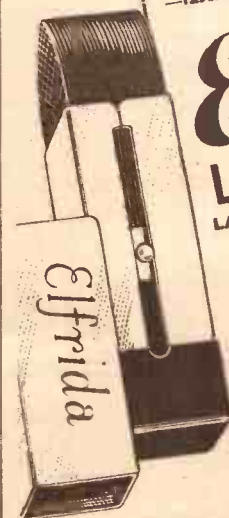
My tastes still remain essentially simple; I still like the same people, who must be amusing, gay, cultured and charming. I still remember the days when I could ill-afford flowers, nice clothes and the luxuries that are now within my reach.

And I am truly grateful to all the people who have helped me to attain my present position.

★ Next week Hildegard will conclude her story with a description of her likes and dislikes and her views on love.

Elfrida
sets an entirely
new standard in
Lipstick
Value

A FEW famous cosmetics in general use started as luxury articles at high prices. Public appreciation of the quality so increased the demand and production that they are now available to everyone at low prices. "Elfrida" Lipstick is now sold in millions and although it is equal in quality, size and appearance to lipsticks selling at 2/6 and more, yet because of the huge sales the price to-day is only sixpence. Why not save as you spend? "Elfrida" Lipstick is obtainable at any chemist—or wherever you buy your cosmetics—in three wonderful shades. Light, Medium and Dark. Semi-indelible—lasts all day.



Elfrida
LIPSTICK
LASTS LONGER—COSTS LESS



FREE OFFER . . . (for a limited period only). Send 1½d. stamp to cover postage and packing and receive a SIX-PENNY tube of ELFRIDA VANISHING CREAM—the perfect powder base.

Manufactured and distributed by—
Elfrida Perfumery Company, Rawdon, Leeds

YOU MUST MAKE MONEY

The RIGHTWAY



THE WRONG WAY

ROBBERY WITH VIOLENCE!

The Picture we illustrate is wrong
DON'T TAKE A CHANCE. LET ATALANTA MAKE MONEY FOR YOU!

A few coppers might easily bring for you a Fortune—Why? Because ATALANTA has secured more fortunes for his clients than any other solutionist. Just look at these wins and then remember that they might have been yours. Many of my clients win with their first order, others have to wait a few weeks, but ultimately I am virtually certain to lead you to wealth and happiness.

ALL WINS PROVED TO THE EDITOR OF "FOOTBALL FORECAST"

JAN. 9th
 LOOK AT THIS BIG WIN
 1st DIVIDEND
£9279 - 2 - 0
 3rd DIVIDEND
£222 - 14 - 0
 Won for my client on Littlewood's 1d. Points Pool, Jan. 9. On No Commission Terms. Read his wonderful Testimonial: 133, Bag Lane, Atherton, Jan. 15, 1937.
 Dear Atalanta, I noticed your advertisement, I never expected to win such a large fortune with your forecasts. This win is a wonderful New Year's Gift, and I know your clients will win many more fortunes with your excellent predictions. Again I thank you sincerely and I hope you have a successful future. Yours faithfully, Wm. Bennett, sen.

DEC. 5th
£1480-15-0
 Won on Littlewood's 1d. Points Pool, Dec. 5th, by Atalanta's Happy Client.
 7, Leamington Place, Lower Crumpton, 13/12/36.
 Dear Mr. Atalanta, Just a line to let you know I had 25 points on Littlewood's Points Pools, December 5th. The dividend was £1,480/15/0. It will certainly be a big help to me. I also had 7 Results right of 38s. I can always rely on your forecasts to any commend your forecasts of my friends. I am very pleased I noticed your advertisement. Wishing you the best of luck for your other clients. I am, Yours sincerely, G.O'Neill.

FEB. 6th
AND STILL ANOTHER ATALANTA SUCCESS
£8249-10-3
WON ON LITTLEWOOD'S FOR MY CLIENT
 216 Otley Road, Bradford.
 Dear Mr. Atalanta, £8,249/10/3 is a fortune I never expected to receive for 1d. Littlewood's Pool forecasts you sent me have proved to me you really know what the Football results are going to be, and I thank you for your great help. Every success to you. Atalanta. Hugh Sunter.

FEBRUARY 6th
£284-2-8
WON ON MURPHY'S
 By Atalanta Client
 2, Garden Bank, Stockwell St., Leek, Dear Atalanta, Your winning forecasts are a marvellous help to pool enthusiasts and I thank you for your help and advice. All cheques.
 Mr. Atalanta, I have no doubt that thousands of women wonder what it is like to win a fortune. If they want to be like me, I advise them to obtain help from Atalanta. Hoping you will have more successes. Thanking you very much. Mrs. Hinchcliffe.

FEBRUARY 13th
£9131-16-10
WON ON LITTLEWOOD'S 1d. POINTS POOL BY ATALANTA'S CLIENT
 Reservoir House, Whitley, Deansbury.
 Dear Atalanta, Please find enclosed cheque value of £218/12/0 commission on my wonderful win of £874 in Vernons'. Thanking you and hoping to soon have the pleasure of sending another cheque.
 Mrs. G. Smith.

FEBRUARY 13th
£9131-16-10
WON ON LITTLEWOOD'S 1d. POINTS POOL BY ATALANTA'S CLIENT
 Reservoir House, Whitley, Deansbury.
 Dear Atalanta, Please find enclosed cheque value of £218/12/0 commission on my wonderful win of £874 in Vernons'. Thanking you and hoping to soon have the pleasure of sending another cheque.
 Mrs. G. Smith.

FEBRUARY 13th
£9131-16-10
WON ON LITTLEWOOD'S 1d. POINTS POOL BY ATALANTA'S CLIENT
 Reservoir House, Whitley, Deansbury.
 Dear Atalanta, Please find enclosed cheque value of £218/12/0 commission on my wonderful win of £874 in Vernons'. Thanking you and hoping to soon have the pleasure of sending another cheque.
 Mrs. G. Smith.

FEBRUARY 13th
£9131-16-10
WON ON LITTLEWOOD'S 1d. POINTS POOL BY ATALANTA'S CLIENT
 Reservoir House, Whitley, Deansbury.
 Dear Atalanta, Please find enclosed cheque value of £218/12/0 commission on my wonderful win of £874 in Vernons'. Thanking you and hoping to soon have the pleasure of sending another cheque.
 Mrs. G. Smith.

FEBRUARY 13th
£9131-16-10
WON ON LITTLEWOOD'S 1d. POINTS POOL BY ATALANTA'S CLIENT
 Reservoir House, Whitley, Deansbury.
 Dear Atalanta, Please find enclosed cheque value of £218/12/0 commission on my wonderful win of £874 in Vernons'. Thanking you and hoping to soon have the pleasure of sending another cheque.
 Mrs. G. Smith.

FEBRUARY 13th
£9131-16-10
WON ON LITTLEWOOD'S 1d. POINTS POOL BY ATALANTA'S CLIENT
 Reservoir House, Whitley, Deansbury.
 Dear Atalanta, Please find enclosed cheque value of £218/12/0 commission on my wonderful win of £874 in Vernons'. Thanking you and hoping to soon have the pleasure of sending another cheque.
 Mrs. G. Smith.

FEBRUARY 6th
£1324 - 0 - 0
WON ON STRANG'S
 All Correct. BY MY CLIENT
 "Haltwhistle," 53, George Street, Church Gresley.
 Dear Atlanta, I realise now the real worth of your forecasts. £1,324 for 1d. is a wonderful return for my small outlay, and I must express my trust in you, so that your other clients will have more faith in you than ever.
 Tom Brown.

FEBRUARY 13th
£9131-16-10
WON ON LITTLEWOOD'S 1d. POINTS POOL BY ATALANTA'S CLIENT
 Reservoir House, Whitley, Deansbury.
 Dear Atalanta, Please find enclosed cheque value of £218/12/0 commission on my wonderful win of £874 in Vernons'. Thanking you and hoping to soon have the pleasure of sending another cheque.
 Mrs. G. Smith.

FEBRUARY 13th
£9131-16-10
WON ON LITTLEWOOD'S 1d. POINTS POOL BY ATALANTA'S CLIENT
 Reservoir House, Whitley, Deansbury.
 Dear Atalanta, Please find enclosed cheque value of £218/12/0 commission on my wonderful win of £874 in Vernons'. Thanking you and hoping to soon have the pleasure of sending another cheque.
 Mrs. G. Smith.

FEBRUARY 13th
£9131-16-10
WON ON LITTLEWOOD'S 1d. POINTS POOL BY ATALANTA'S CLIENT
 Reservoir House, Whitley, Deansbury.
 Dear Atalanta, Please find enclosed cheque value of £218/12/0 commission on my wonderful win of £874 in Vernons'. Thanking you and hoping to soon have the pleasure of sending another cheque.
 Mrs. G. Smith.

FEBRUARY 13th
£9131-16-10
WON ON LITTLEWOOD'S 1d. POINTS POOL BY ATALANTA'S CLIENT
 Reservoir House, Whitley, Deansbury.
 Dear Atalanta, Please find enclosed cheque value of £218/12/0 commission on my wonderful win of £874 in Vernons'. Thanking you and hoping to soon have the pleasure of sending another cheque.
 Mrs. G. Smith.

Read about my Record Successes during last October
OCT. 31st.
MURPHY'S
£1,153 / 7 / 2
 Won for my client Mrs. A. Williams, 59, Mildred Street, Tyntard, Beddau, Pontypridd.
OCT. 17th.
LITTLEWOOD'S
£3,773 / 2 / -
 Won for my client J. Blower, 11, Lark Hill, Farnworth, Lancs.
OCT. 3rd.
LITTLEWOOD'S
288,920/-
 World's Record Dividend Won for my client. Mr. E. Warrington, 102, Vesper Road, Leeds 5.

OCT. 19th, 1935.
LITTLEWOOD'S
£11,323 / 15 / -
 Won for another Atalanta client Mr. R. Hayes, 91, Collyhurst, Manchester.

Murphy's £540 13s. 4d.
 Littlewood's £5,080
 Strang's £290 9s. 4d.
 Strang's £6,428 3s.
 Vernons' £1,840 9s. 1d.
 Sherman's £1,343 4s.
 Vernons' £1,690 6s. 10d.
 Littlewood's £1,286 16s.
 Strang's £1,075 2s. 6d.
 Littlewood's £5,031
 Strang's £467 16s. 2d.
 Vernons' £1,450
 Vernons' £1,839 2s. 3d.
 Vernons' £1,865 19s. 3d.
 Murphy's £1,405 13s. 4d.

SEP. 26.—Vernons' £1,513 15s.
 Strang's £816 8s. 8d.
 Littlewood's £288,920s.
 OCT. 10.—Sherman's £746 5s.
 Vernons' £218 8s. 6d.
 OCT. 17.—Cope's £215 4s. 6d.
 OCT. 24.—Vernons' £3,560 16s.
 Cope's £4,625s. McLauchlan's £184 12s. 6d.
 OCT. 31.—Murphy's £1,153 7s. 2d.
 Littlewood's £1,017.

NOV. 7.—Vernons' £1,052 12s.
 Cope's £217 13s.
 NOV. 14.—Littlewood's £6,242.
 Vernons' £2,544.
 NOV. 21.—Vernons' £238 18s. 8d.
 Strang's £3,625 15s. Sherman's £208 16s. 8d.
 NOV. 28.—Littlewood's £5,062.
 Strang's £18,942 16s. 10d.
 NOV. 28.—Littlewood's £1,480 15s.
 Sherman's £781 16s.
 DEC. 5.—Littlewood's £1,225 5s.
 Vernons' £225 18s. 6d.
 DEC. 12.—Strang's £1,225 5s.
 Vernons' £214 18s.
 DEC. 19.—Vernons' £3,298 15s.

DO YOU REALISE THAT ANY OF THESE LARGE WINS MIGHT HAVE BEEN YOURS?

WHAT YOU HAVE TO DO TO WIN A FORTUNE—Send a postal order to-day as terms and state upon whose coupon you require my predictions, LITTLEWOOD'S, VERNONS', STRANG'S, COPE'S, MELLOR'S, MURPHY'S, SHERMAN'S, etc. We reply by return post, you filling in coupon to forward to promoters. A stamped, addressed envelope must be enclosed with every order and sufficient S.A.E.'s with period orders.

ORDER FORM
 To-day's Date.....
 Please write in block letters
 Please send me.....
 Lines for Penny Pool and
 Coups for Pools numbered.....
 (State Pool Firm).....
 Coups for Pools numbered.....
 Pool for NO COMMISSION TERMS
 I PROMISE 25% COMMISSION
 ON WINS OVER £25
 Herewith is Postal Order No.....
 value..... made payable to ATALANTA
 and crossed / & Co., for forecasts, and I have included
 sufficient S.A.E. for weeks ordered or cost of same
 included in P.O.
 NAME.....
 ADDRESS.....
 TOWN..... COUNTY..... R.P.....

ATALANTA

ST. PETERSGATE, STOCKPORT, CHESHIRE.



This photograph illustrates the distressing effect of Fat upon the APPEARANCE. There are many other INTERNAL dangers.

ONCE I WAS FAT

I Went Over 14 Stone

FATNESS is FATAL

There's no need to be fat . . . no need to suffer the indignities and the real health dangers which excessive fatness entails! Superfluous fat . . . even if it is only a pound or two, is serious! You know how it ruins your looks, but do you know that it actually threatens the Heart, weakens the Muscles, wrecks the Health, affects Breathing, Digestion and Nerves? Do you know that fat is apt to be deposited not only round the heart, but inside it as well? Yes, and that excessive

weight may actually bring on Arthritis of the joints! It is true!

But there's no need to be fat . . . no need to starve yourself, take dangerous drugs, nor pursue body-straining exercises. Just take "SILF" Brand Obesity Tablets! "SILF" is Nature's Own Remedy for Obesity. It revives the health whilst it removes the fat. It does not work by weakening or purging you, but actually enables your body to use up the fat . . . changes it into energy and healthfulness!

WHAT

A

DIFFERENCE!



This photo shows the Charming "Sylphlike" Figure admired by All—the very embodiment of Grace and Beauty—the very incarnation of Health and Fitness.

Read This Letter From A Lady Who LOST NEARLY 3 STONE

Dear Sirs,—I may say how grateful I am to your splendid "Silf" Tablets. Eight months ago I went over 14 stone.

I took everything I could and went without food for days until I was ill. Then I took "Silf" Tablets and at the present time I go 11 st. 7 lb., and I feel a new lease of life. I am 46 years and I felt I could do nothing, no energy left. I could not even do my housework. Now I dance and feel as young as the new day. I have my usual food. I have not cut down anything. I shall stick to "Silf" and always recommend it to all I know.

(Sgd.) Mrs. M. M.

Thousands upon thousands of once fat men and women now enjoy Slimness and Health through the natural power of this great remedy! You should not hesitate another moment in commencing to take it!

Whether your fatness is LOCAL (such as a double chin or thick ankles) or GENERAL to the whole body, "SILF" Brand Obesity Tablets are equally beneficial. Whether you have only just begun to put on weight or have been burdened for years, the action of "SILF" Brand Obesity Tablets is just as wonderful.

As the superfluous fat is banished so does Perfect Health return. As the body is freed from its inward and outward fetters of fat so does the system return to its normal functions, the heart beats truly and without distress, weakness and all other untoward symptoms vanish.

Then once again you can take your rightful place in the World of Fitness and Fashion. Once more that Attractive, Slim Gracefulness will be your proud possession. Double Chin, Puffy Ankles, Podgy Arms and Wrists disappear. And as the burden of fat is removed from your body, so will your whole life be changed. Start taking "SILF" TO-DAY and take the SURE and SAFE way to Slimness!

And no matter how long you take "SILF" Brand Obesity Tablets they cannot cause you the slightest harm. Indeed, once they have restored you to normal, their action is purely a healthful one, providing a wonderful tonic to the whole system, and keeping in check that tendency to "put on fat" which is the constant worry of so many men and women.

THE SILF GUARANTEE

We guarantee that "Silf" Brand Obesity Tablets are composed solely of Pure Vegetable Extracts and are prepared under the strict supervision of fully qualified Chemists. The fact that millions of boxes have already been sold is evidence of the harmlessness and suitability of this tried and tested formula.



You Save Money by Purchasing the Larger Sizes

7 DAYS TRIAL

You are invited to purchase a 1/3 box of "Silf" Brand Obesity Tablets, and if after taking them for seven days as directed, you are not satisfied that a reasonable course of this remedy will prove beneficial, you may return the empty box to the Silf Company, Ltd., 39, Shaftesbury Avenue, London, W.1, and we will return the 1/3 you have spent.

1/3, 3/- & 5/- PER BOX

Obtainable from all Chemists, or post free by sending the price to—

The SILF CO., Ltd. (Dept. 132c), 39 Shaftesbury Avenue, London, W.1