

PROGRAMMES
November 7-13
LUXEMBOURG : LYONS
NORMANDY : PARIS
TOULOUSE : ATHLONE

RADIO PICTORIAL

THE MAGAZINE FOR

3^D

EVERY
FRIDAY

★
**CAN RADIO
BRING WORLD
PEACE?**

**MY RADIO
THRILLS**
By Florence Desmond

**IN TOWN TO-NIGHT
AGAIN**

**JACK HYLTON
AND HIS BAND**
By Edgar Jackson

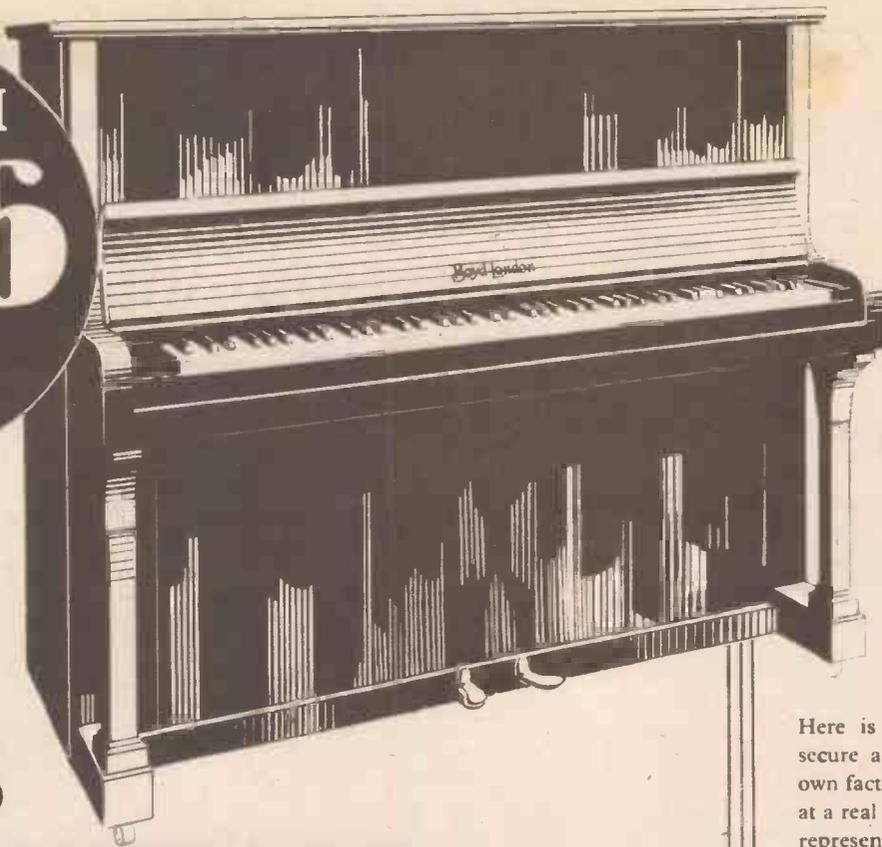
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No. 199

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 JONESTHERE'S LAUGHTER
IN THE AIR!

WISECRACKS by THE WEEK'S WITTIEST BROADCASTERS

ISAAC'S wireless-shop didn't pay, so one day it burst suddenly into flames.

As Isaac stood outside watching it burn, the Jewish tailor who owned the shop next door went up to him and said, "Oy, vot a terrible fire!"

"Vy," retorted Isaac indignantly, "vot's wrong with it?"

(By **NORMAN LONG**, whose song, piano, and audible smile will be heard in the **Union Cinemas** show, "Radio Parade," from Normandy, November 7.)

The new vicar was calling on the residents of his parish, and in one house he found a lady listening-in to the radio.

Pointing to the set, he said kindly, "Don't you think it would look much better if in the place of that radio you had a little baby in a cot?"

"Well, if you say so, I suppose it's right," she said, "only I'm a spinster."

(By **DENNIS NOBLE**, making another welcome appearance in the **Cadbury's** programme from **Luxembourg** to-morrow, November 6.)

BANDLEADER (driven crazy by "dumb" sax-player): Here, I'll ask you a riddle, dumb-bell! What is it that makes my life so miserable!

SAX-PLAYER: You've got me.

BANDLEADER: That's right! (By **SEPTIMUS HUNT**, lively member of the "Roosters" gang, presented by **Fynnon Salt** from Normandy, November 7.)

COMEDIAN: I thought you said these lodgings were only two minutes from the theatre?

LANDLADY: So they are two minutes from the theatre.

COMEDIAN: Yeah—Sir Malcolm Campbell might do it.

(By **LEN BERMON**, unique-style vocalist, duetting with **Pat Denny** in the **Horlicks** Picture House star bill, **Luxembourg**, Normandy, Toulouse, November 7.)

The impatient papa accosted a nurse as she swept from the ward.

"Tell me," he demanded, "is it a boy?"

"Well," she smiled sweetly, "I think the second from the left is."

(By **KAY MALONE**, singing songs by unknown composers in **Tommy Kinsman's** "Song Club," Toulouse, to-morrow, November 6.)

CROONETTE: I seem to have seen your face before.

BANDSMAN: It's funny, isn't it?

CROONETTE: Well, I must say I've seen sunnier.

(By **ILOMAY BAILEY**, lovely lady of Musical Moods, sent by **Fairy Soap** from Normandy and Lyons, November 10; **Luxembourg**, November 7 and 11.)

1ST ANNOUNCER: Last night I had the luck to come into some money.

2ND ANNOUNCER: Oh, then what about that two quid you owe me?

1ST ANNOUNCER: Wait till I tell you the rest of my dream!

(By **BERTHA WILLMOTT**, that gay, rollicking vocalist whom you can hear on November 7—in the "Stork Radio Parade," Normandy.)

"With the increasing popularity of radio," said the hostess at the party, "the piano seems to be disappearing from the home."

"Well, of course," replied the guest, "the piano was always fighting with its back to the wall!"

(By **LESLIE BRIDGEWATER**, who can be heard with his Quintet in the Regional programme of November 11.)

HEARD AFTER THE BROADCAST.

"Here's a poser, Rae. A lorry-driver passed the traffic lights when they were showing red, and went down the wrong end of a one-way street on the right-hand side of the road. How many offences did he commit?"

"Three offences."

"No, he didn't commit any offences."

"How do you make that out?"

"He didn't have his lorry with him."

(By **RAE JENKINS**, whose orchestra plays in "Just A Song at Tea-Time," National, November 8, and accompanies the "Vagabond Lover" on National, November 10.)

LADY BROADCASTER: The television producer says my face is my fortune.

CATTY COMPANION: Well, never mind. The richest people aren't always the happiest.

(By **ANONA WINN**. Listen to the incomparable Anona in "Monday At Seven," National, November 8.)

I went out with a racing man the other day, and we started looking for somewhere to eat. One restaurant said "Luncheons, 12 to 2," but a little farther on another restaurant said "Luncheons 11 to 1." My friend said, "Let's go in this one, they're offering better odds."

(By **BILLY BENNETT**, "Almost a Gentleman," in **B.B.C. Music Hall** to-morrow night, November 6.)



"Do you mind if I sit up late, Dad? Guy Fawkes may be 'In Town To-night'."

TEACHER: Now, if I lay three eggs here and four eggs there, how many would that be?

PUPIL: You'll never do it.

(By **TONY MELROSE**, popular "Listeners' Friend" of Radio Lyons. Hear his "Passing By" to-morrow, November 6, and "Sign Please," November 9.)

PRODUCER (at rehearsal): Now in this particular scene the villainous Chinaman stabs you with a dagger . . . like this!

ACTOR: Don't bother. I get the point.

(By **MARJORIE SANDFORD**, appearing in "An Earful of Music," the **R.A.P. Rentals** programme, Normandy to-morrow, November 6; **Luxembourg**, November 11.)

CONSTABLE (in court): The defendant, Your Honour, threw a pail of water over the Income-Tax collector.

JUDGE: I shall impose a fine of ten-and-ninapence.

DEFENDANT: Why the odd ninapence?

JUDGE: Entertainment Tax. (By **RONALD HILL**, the light-hearted duettist with **Helen Clare** in the **Dandeline** "Songs and Sentiment" shows. Lyons and Luxembourg, November 7.)

FASTIDIOUS ACTOR: Are you absolutely sure these lodgings don't contain a single flea?

LANDLADY (wearily): Positive! They're all married with large families!

(By **ALLAN ROSE**, presenting another "Music from America" programme, Toulouse to-morrow, November 6.)

"You're supposed to know all about violins," said a friend to the violinist, "but do you know that your violin consists of no fewer than seventy separate pieces?"

"I shouldn't be at all surprised," yawned the violinist, "our maid is dusting it."

(By **ALFREDO CAMPOLI**, who plays in the popular **California Syrup** of Figs sessions, Normandy, Lyons, Luxembourg, Sundays and weekdays.)

"I earn a very good salary as a radio announcer," declared the ardent suitor.

"You can't kid me," said the girl, "talk's cheap!"

(By **EVELYN DALL**, Ambrose's peppy croonette, singing in the **Lifebuoy** programme, Luxembourg, November 7.)

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HOW TO ENTER

ON the entry form at the left-hand of this page is a list of many favourite programmes broadcast from Radio Luxembourg, Normandy, Lyons, Paris, Athlone and Toulouse.

At the side of each programme is a small blank space under the columns headed “X.”

Pick out those programmes in the list with which you are familiar, and to which you listen regularly. Write in the square next to each of these programmes, under the column headed “X,” the number of marks out of 10 which you, as a radio critic, would award to each programme. Mark the programmes according to your estimate of their general entertainment value.

Give marks only to those programmes with which you are familiar, and omit all those to which you do not listen regularly.

Remember, it will not prejudice your chances of success if you give marks only to a few programmes on the list: the object is to test your powers as a critic.

If you think that a programme is first-class entertainment, in every possible way, naturally you will give it 10 marks out of 10, but if you consider it is not so good as it might be, you may decide to give it, say, 5 marks out of a possible 10. Award your marks to each of your selected programmes in this way, just as if you were marking a school examination paper. 10 is the maximum number of marks you can give.

Then, sign your name and address at the bottom of the form and detach it from the page along the dotted line.

In addition to the above, write on a separate sheet of paper, which must bear your name and address, the title of one programme which you select from the list as your first favourite, together with your reasons as a radio critic why you like that programme best of all. This criticism must not exceed 200 words in length.

Post the coupon bearing your marks, together with the separate sheet of paper with the criticism of your favourite programme, to:

“Competition,”
Radio Pictorial,
37/38 Chancery Lane,
London, W.C.2.

The winners’ names definitely will be published in “Radio Pictorial” December 3 issue, on which date also prize cheques will be dispatched.

The prizes will be awarded to the entrants who, in the opinion of the Editor and a staff of competent adjudicators, send in the most meritorious marking and criticism. Employees of the proprietors of “Radio Pictorial” are ineligible.

Enter for this fascinating competition to-day and make your radio listening pay.

**FILL IN AND POST THIS
ENTRY FORM TO-DAY**

TITLE OF PROGRAMME	X	TITLE OF PROGRAMME	X
Alfredo Campoli's Orchestra and Nurse Johnson.		Music of Your Dreams (Athlone)	
Beecham's Re-Union.		Music Through the Window (Gordon Little).	
Biggest Little Programme.		Musical Moods (Sims and Bailey).	
Black Magic.		Night-Light Time (Nurse McKay)	
Brown and Polson's Cookery Club		Old Time Music Hall.	
Cadbury Calling.		Old Salty and His Accordion.	
Calvert's Front Page.		Oliver Kimball (Record Spinner).	
Carroll Gibbons and His Rhythm Boys.		Open Road.	
Carson Robison and His Pioneers.		Ovaltine Melody and Song.	
Colgate Revellers.		Ovaltineys.	
Cookery Nook.		Palmolive Programme.	
Countryside.		Paris Magazine.	
Dinner at Eight.		Peter the Planter.	
Dr. Fu Manchu.		Preservene Nigger Minstrels.	
Dream Man.		Princess Marguerite Programme.	
Eddie Pola's Twisted Tunes.		Quaker Quarter Hour (Carroll Lewis).	
8.15—And All's Well.		Ray of Sunshine Programme.	
Elevenes with Geraldo.		Rhyme with Reason.	
Glyco-Thymoline Science of Numerology.		Rinso Radio Revue.	
Good Morning (Albert Whelan).		Rowntree's Aerodrome.	
Hildegarde.		Serenade to Beauty.	
Hollywood Heroes.		Singing Joe, the Sanpic Man.	
Home with the Buggins' Family.		Smoking Concert.	
Horlicks Picture House.		Soft Lights and Sweet Music.	
John Goodwood.		Songs and Sentiment.	
Kraft Show (Billy Cotton).		Sporting Special.	
Laugh and Grow Fit (Joe Murgatroyd).		Sweet Melodies (Al Shaw).	
Marmaduke Brown.		Tom Patch and his Dog, Raffles.	
Mayfair's Favourite Dance-Tunes.		Up-to-the-Minute Rhythm (Ambrose).	
Melody and Mirth (Major and Minor).		Waltz Time with Billy Blissett.	
Morton Downey.		Your Old Friend Dan.	
Music in the Morning (Horlicks).		Zebo Time.	

I agree to accept the Editor's decision as final.

PLEASE Name
WRITE IN Address
BLOCK LETTERS

CAN RADIO BRING WORLD PEACE?

By
KENNETH
BAILY

Armistice Day draws on apace and once again the thoughts of the world dwell on the horror that is war, and pray that it shall be no more. Yet, in this timely article Kenneth Baily points out that, almost throughout the world, war propaganda is being broadcast. The powerful medium of radio can be a tremendous force for good or evil. Which shall it be?

TEN days before he died, Marconi—perhaps through some strange intuition—found himself summing up the ultimate use of scientific invention. He came to this conclusion—and expressed it to an Englishman sitting with him—“It is terrible that the invention and scientific genius of the world is being used for purposes of destruction. . . .”

If Marconi had one thought unspoken at that moment, I think it was his memory of the thrilling minutes years before when he consummated his discovery of wireless communication across the Atlantic with visions of radio as the bond of nations in peace.

When he had died, Mussolini, they say, knelt in prayer beside the body. . . . And at that time, in towns in Northern Italy, Fascist guards were carrying out the praying Mussolini's orders by smashing up radio sets because their owners had been listening to foreign stations whose news and views were not in accordance with Il Duce's.

That night Italy's most powerful short-wave station broadcast reports of Franco's alleged victories in Spain, appraising them as the prizes due to a hero. That night—as every night at 6.45—you could hear on your set Moscow telling the world of the Spanish Government's victories and glorying in Russia's friendly support of that Government.

That night, and every night, radio stations in Germany, technically equipped to send their messages to all parts of the British Empire, were putting out in the English language glowering accounts of the “deception” and “tyranny” of British Imperial rule in contrast to beautiful descriptions of the heaven on earth which would come to the Colonies if only Hitler ruled them.

A few weeks later, Japan threw in the face of the British Government accusations of British bombing and massacre of natives in Tanganyika, vouching for them by saying that news reports to that effect had been broadcast by the B.B.C.'s Empire station. It was soon disclosed that Japan had copied this story from Italian newspapers, claiming to have heard the B.B.C. broadcasts.

At Broadcasting House I closely examined every news report broadcast to the Empire over the period indicated, and discovered that what the Empire announcer had said was to the effect that a few natives had the bombs, and that the only planes used were police patrols sent over Tanganyika as a precaution after a small native uprising in which not one injury was inflicted.

Italy could not refute this evidence. It proved that Mussolini's newspapers had wilfully distorted the B.B.C. broadcast for their own use as anti-British propaganda. Japan, faced with protests from Britain at her slaughter in China, had picked up the distorted Italian news reports and thrown them at Whitehall.

Thus had broadcasting been made an agent for international ill-will.

Every night radio plays its vicious

part in festering the ugly wounds of war on this troubled earth's surface. In Spain the combatants broadcast diatribes against each other and against each other's supporters. In China broadcasting stations are jammed out of all hearing by more powerful transmitters specially set up in Japan and from which the Chinese listeners hear the Japs' crafty spokesmen cajoling them to surrender.

Weekly is Abyssinia's soil drenched deeper in blood as its people revolt against their Italian rulers—but Italy's broadcasts tell the world that all Abyssinia is a Garden of Eden under Mussolini's gentle, understanding fathering.

When Il Duce first set foot in Abyssinia it was radio which spread a subtle and, though not wholly convincing, nevertheless potent, promise that he was no invader in search of conquest but a saviour taking enlightenment to unfortunate natives. Nightly this made-to-fit, downright lie filtered through the ether.

And it is no answer to say, that countries who choose to go to war will naturally use their broadcasting systems as one of the instruments of war, so why worry. It is war that is wrong, not radio. War is abnormal, and while it exists radio will be affected by its abnormality—so let them settle their petty scraps, and then radio will be all right.

That is no use. For most of the nations officially at peace are nevertheless at war in the ether. They may have no armies in the field, no bombers darkening the sky.

But they have their microphones, and they are the new instruments of war; they prepare the way for the bombers.

Broadcasting as we know it no longer exists in Germany. Goebbels sees to it that all programmes spring from those “great ideals, the pillars of the German Reich”—“The Heroic March to Sacrifice,” meaning going without bread in order to make arms; “Prussianism,” meaning all work is dedicated to Prussianism which is always associated with the historic and militaristic triumphs of the past; “Germans in Every Country,” meaning that Germany demands colonies; and “The Great Germany,” meaning that Germans by their breed are the chosen race of the world and must ultimately conquer all other—and thereby inferior—races.

Radio talks, school broadcasts, plays and even

music interpret these themes and so knit together a people in the preparation of war and for the acquisition of the coveted resources of other nations.

As Hitler thinks, so must every one think, and the radio spoken word commands all listeners so to think. Anyone found listening to other opinions, daring to think for himself, is truncheoned in to the nearest concentration camp.

Those who had listened to Japan's political broadcasts long before she attacked China, realise that the bombs over Shanghai are only a prelude to Japan's plan of conquest elsewhere. Japan's “radio culture” has told her people repeatedly that Japan is not only the enemy of China, but also of those nations with interests on the Pacific Ocean—the American, British, French, and Soviet Russia.

Japans' masses believe this now. They look upon wars with those nations as the natural succession to the China adventures.

And, rather than warmongering by radio now being at its height, it is only just starting. Jubilant at the success of wireless as a propaganda instrument, the nations are rapidly extending and increasing the power of their broadcasting weapons.

At Rome has just arisen a mighty “Italian Empire” station with five world-embracing transmitters ranging from 100 kilowatts to 40. The power of Japan's Nasaki station is being increased three-fold especially to aim propaganda at Europe, Eastern America, the South Seas, Straits Settlements and Netherland East Indies. Poland and Yugoslavia are starting to broadcast military and “get fit” exercises to prepare their people for battle.

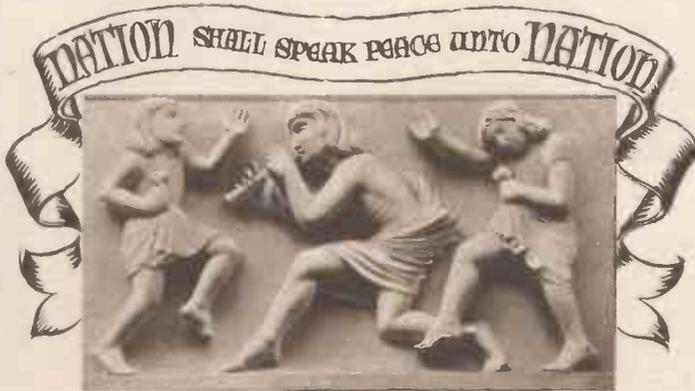
Even the Arabs have built at Abdul Zabal a 100-kilowatt station with the intention of putting out Arabic programmes aiming at stirring this proud fiery race into the modern war-crazed inception of patriotism. Arabic broadcasts have already done much to stir up the unrest in Palestine.

The controllers of radio the world over seem hypnotised by fear. And not the fear of war as war, but the fear of Italian and German Fascism and Japanese Imperialism. With the radio voices of these militaristic powers disturbing their peoples in every corner, possession and colony, they resort to answering those voices with still more powerful voices of their own. So does one broadcast lie breed another, one atrocious story broadcast breed a viler outpouring of invective in answer.

The B.B.C. alone stands aloof from this desecration of radio. But how much longer can it remain impartial? Rapidly growing pressure is being brought to bear on Sir John Reith to bring this wonderful organisation into the spiteful arena of radio war.

Opinion at the moment seems equally divided. There is a Whitehall faction which wants the B.B.C. Empire station to answer and deny the anti-British propaganda nightly spewed out by

Please turn to page 32.



Next Week: Double spread article on “Royal Radio”—Stories told by the Royal Command Performers.

WANDERING MIKE PRESENTS

THE WEEK'S



Emphatically denying rumours of a break between them, Richard Tauber, world-famous tenor, and his wife, Diana Napier, called for New York on the *Queen Mary* recently. Miss Napier announces that she is expecting a baby next year

BIG laundry bills for the Variety department this month. Every week has its gala show which the boys from St. George's Hall will be attending in white ties and tails.

On Sunday **John Sharman** is producing a B.B.C. cabaret for the Water Rats' annual do. Then the following week-end there is the Vaudeville Golfing Society's annual dinner, an all-male affair which those who remember think good. Next day the Royal Command performance will be broadcast from the Palladium and a week later the Variety Artistes Benevolent Fund have a ball. All the stars will be at these shows and producers must keep in touch.

JOHN WATT wanted to know how many listeners really danced to dance music and, fact is, he is still guessing. Not an awful lot replied. Same time those who took the trouble to write to him were two to one in favour of some programmes with strict dance time, not counting professional teachers who were obviously using the B.B.C. *The Dansants* for instructing pupils. They would hate the no-vocal programmes to be dropped. Up to date, dance music new policy is going big.

CHURCH BELLS have a curious effect on listeners. Some find them depressing; perhaps the peal reminds them of their wedding day. Anyway, **Canon Byard** is cross with the B.B.C. for using bells as an interval signal.

"They are ludicrous and inappropriate," he says, "for filling gaps in programmes." They do not mean to him "wait a bit, the news will be on in another half-minute's time," but "come to church, come to church, hurry up and don't delay." Still they go on; the record is not worn out yet.

THE strangest collection of fans that ever waited for broadcasters gathered outside Bangor studios last week. It looked like a school treat, but no sticks of rock were given away. Occasion was the first all-children's play broadcast in the Welsh Region.

Five boys and one girl had been chosen by the headmaster of the local central school to act in

MISS HELENA MILLAIS

IN an article published in our issue of **RADIO PICTORIAL** dated October 15, 1937, we referred to "the late Helena Millais" as being among the many well-known artistes who had signed a studio visitors' book. How deeply sorry we are that by a most regrettable inadvertence we should have referred to Miss Millais in this way and we beg to offer her our profound apologies. We are happy to say that Miss Millais is very much alive and is, of course, well known as the talented actress-entertainer and a B.B.C. artiste who has broadcast for a period of twelve years. This week she is to give an entertainment at the sixth annual exhibition of the Alpha Club which will be opened by H.R.H. the Duchess of Kent. We hope, in an early issue of **RADIO PICTORIAL**, to publish a full and illustrated account of Miss Millais's present activities.

a play by **Marjorie Wyn-Williams** and all their pals turned up to meet them after the show. Parents, too, rang up the studio to say "well done."

SINCE **Tommy Woodrooffe** returned to the mike his stock has been ace-high. They cannot find too much for him to do, and most of the interesting jobs seem to come his way. After boxing, bridge and racing in the past few days, he has been booked for the television relay from the Cenotaph next Thursday and for the Royal Command show with **John Watt** at the London Palladium in the following week.

But of all the varied work he does at the mike, **Tommy** likes boxing best. There is something about the atmosphere at the ringside for a big fight which gives him the greatest kick of all.

YARNING about bad moments with the boys who handle outside broadcasts, I heard one or two stories that are worth repeating. **H. B. T. Wakelam** never felt worse than when his trousers caught fire in the middle of a tennis broadcast. Alone in the commentator's hut, he had dropped



Helena Millais

a match near some loose paper on the floor. Next thing he knew his trousers were alight and the mike was alive.

Unable to call for help without revealing his fix and panicking listeners, he had to stamp and press out the flames while keeping his eye on the game and his tongue on the move. Full marks, **Teddy**.

HOWARD MARSHALL'S worst moment was only a trifle less disturbing. He was broadcasting an eye-witness account of a test match from a semi-basement room close to Lords when five-finger exercises started on a piano in the room above. Gesticulating violently to the

engineer in attendance, Howard was able to make his meaning clear. Engineer beat it upstairs and stopped the row, but more was to come.

After two minutes there was a shattering bang on the window and, looking up from his script, Howard was confronted by the face of an angry woman holding the umbrella which had interrupted his talk. "Hi, there," she said, "how much longer are you going on for? My little girl is wasting her music lesson!"

OUTSIDE broadcasting is easily the most romantic job of all, but it is far from being all "beer and skittles." Consider **George Allison's** ordeal at Loch Lomond for Kay Don's attempt on the world water speed record. For nearly three-quarters of an hour he waited for *Miss England III* to flash round the bend.

All the time the mike was alive and George had to keep it occupied. *Miss England* never appeared, but in those minutes which seemed like hours **George Allison** kept on talking. Before he was relieved by a signal to switch off, he had said all he knew about bonnie banks and braes, sylvan glades, world speed records and most of the things that would not be out of place!

TELEVISION outside work promises to be as exciting as O.B. jobs in sound broadcasting. **Phillip Dorte**, who will be on a roof beside the Cenotaph with two cameras for the Armistice Day programme, has travelled the world for films. He was in charge of "sound" for the Rhodes picture which was shot in Africa and spent a summer in the Rockies on *The Great Barrier*. So it was natural that he should be chosen for these television shows from the film studios. Before going to the "flicks," this young man was working on radio in the States and Canada. Some fellows have all the luck.

THE B.B.C. is showing a keen interest in the young Hungarian vocalist, **Charles Vaida**, whom they recently featured in **Eric Maschwitz's** *Gypsy Melody*.

Vaida, who possesses an unusually fine voice for the "mike," had broadcast previously in two editions of the *Café Colette* and in *Night in Budapest*.

He came to this country from the Continent to star in **Cochran's** *Home and Beauty*, at the Adelphi, opposite Gitta Alpar, and remained here to study English and English music and get on good terms with British listeners. He sang for a time at the Hungaria Restaurant.

Vaida sings in French, German, Italian, his own tongue, Hungarian, and English. His name, by the way, is pronounced "Vy-da."

JACK HILL, the brilliant young Midland radio pianist and composer, is hitting the high spots in Tin Pan Alley lately, for he has had two numbers published in less than a month. First came "Morning in Bond Street," a pianoforte solo which is sure to be in great demand; and now a comedy number called, "You Can't Keep a Horse Inside a Lighthouse," which is to be a big feature in several pantomimes this Christmas. In addition, Jack has written music for several radio shows this year, and has others in prospect. He plays one of the pianos in the Midland revues, *Follow On*, for which he arranges the music.

WHEN we last met, **Barbara Burnham** was hurrying to a lunch appointment with **Leslie Howard**, who had just agreed to broadcast later this month. Problem to be discussed was the play that he should star in. *Berkeley Square* was an idea she had in mind, and we shall hear what was decided on November 23 and 24.

Val Gielgud was delighted because he had netted two stars—**Leslie Howard** and **Marie Tempest**—in one day. The one and only Marie is to play in **Ibsen's** *Ghosts* on December 9 and 10.

THE girl on the cover this week is the charming and talented **Lilli Palmer**. Miss Palmer is, perhaps, better known to us on the screen than on the air, but her recent appearance in **Horlicks** Picture House proves that here is a girl whose name may soon make radio news.

RADIO GOSSIP

Yarns about Commentators :: Leslie Howard's Broadcast :: "No More War" :: A Roy Record

NO More War sing the Two Leslies; and this stirring number, written by themselves, is now proving their biggest hit on the music halls. It finishes:—

*"No more pandering to mad men's whims,
No more losing our Jacks and Jims,
No more shattered and mangled limbs.
Please, no more war."*

But the B.B.C. have banned the broadcasting of this plea to humanity. Even in Armistice week. Why, for Heaven's sake?

Maybe you remember also how the B.B.C. made us all laugh when they banned that charming Crosby number—*Love Thy Neighbour*—because the idea happened to have been "lifted" from the Bible!

Ballads are in the news again, for once more the listening public evince a desire to hear melody as apart from "hot" numbers; the only ballad in the first *Songs You Might Never Have Heard* came second in the voting; and in the second of this series it was a ballad—*Snowbird*—that gained a high percentage of the votes. This number, incidentally, was the only one that ever gained a hundred per cent. vote from the Listeners' Panel

responsible for the selection of the programmes.

Which reminds me—many happy returns of the day to the originators of *Songs You Might Never Have Heard*, the British Authors and Composers Association, who recently held their first annual general meeting. They've done lots of good work in a very short time, and are to be congratulated.

Despite being continually rapped over the knuckles for syncopating the classics when he was only twelve years of age, Alan Low, unperturbed, continued his flippant practice. On November 6 (to-morrow) we shall hear the result when he broadcasts in the Northern *Flippant Fingers* series. Alan, by the way, composed the *Tune In and be Happy* number which opens so many of the Argyll Theatre broadcasts.

Talking of records, £1,800 a week is the fee fixed for Harry Roy and His Band when they tour the Argentine next Spring. Mrs. (Princess Pearl) Roy goes with them, also Harry's manager, and an interpreter.

£1,800 a week is big money, but with fares and other expenses, it is a reasonable sum for a band of the Roy calibre.

ON September 5, 1906, a certain Idris Williams was born at Tonypany, South Wales. It was not till 1934 that he rechristened himself Peter Williams, a name that, since it has belonged to the vocalist of Billy Cotton's band, is deservedly popular.

While Peter was still "Idris," he sang with the D'Oyley Carte Opera Company and with Carl Brisson in the *Merry Widow*. Whereby hangs a tale.

George Graves, on re-joining the Merry Widow Company at Edinburgh, after an illness, heard Peter sing for the first time, as Count Camile de Jolidon. Graves had been playing in the show ever since 1907, in the original company.

He looked puzzled. Then he wanted to know if Peter were singing the correct words. The score was brought. Graves looked at it. "Damn it!" he said. "I thought the show was more complete. It's the first time I've ever heard the words sung!"



How the Roys play Happy Families. The small Roberta is the apple of Harry Roy's eye and the pride of her mother's heart



Hand in hand with his fiancée, Miss Esther Foley Comer, Sam Costa, famous vocalist, faces the world with a smile

GEORGE GRAVES used to call Peter "The Boy Tenor." Alan Breeze, fellow vocalist with Peter Williams in Billy Cotton's band, earned the title of Boy Soprano. He actually sang in this capacity at the B.B.C. in the old Savoy Hill days.

Billy Cotton was once visiting some film studios when he heard a singer "doubling" for one of the stars. "Who's that?" said Billy. You have guessed. It was Alan Breeze, and Alan was immediately offered a job in the band.

Alan owes a lot to his brother, Denis Breeze. He's a lyric and sketch writer for the B.B.C. and has written most of Alan's comedy stuff; d'you remember the monologue in *Rags, Bottles, and Bones*? He also writes the material for many well-known acts.

GET wise to the Wise Brothers.

These two seventeen-year-olds (real names, Bill Wise, drummer, and Tommy Claridge, accordionist) are the two bright lads who were the winners in Carroll Levis's recent Amateur Hour. Joe Daniels, famous hot drummer, says they're the goods, and he should know, because it was he and his brother who "groomed" them for the studio lights. Joe introduced Bill to Tommy, gave 'em lessons, arranged their music, and encouraged them to "go to it."

First, the "Bros." entered a competition in Northampton. They came second in that and Carroll Levis, happening to be present, gave them an audition. The same day, Carroll put them on for three shows and offered them a broadcast in his Amateur Hour as well. That's the story.

Both boys work in a carriage and waggon works at Wolverhampton.

RECORDS OF THE WEEK

Edgar Jackson's Selections

For Everybody

AMBROSE AND HIS ORCHESTRA—"Greatest Mistake of My Life (The)" and "You've Got To Smile When You Say Good-bye" (Decca F6431).

For Swing Fans

CHICK WEBB AND HIS ORCHESTRA—"Cryin' Mood" and "Rusty Hinge" (Brunswick O2470).



Gwyneth LASCELLES

AUSTRALIA has sent us many delightful persons to decorate radioland . . . but none more charming and talented than this sweet musical comedy star. We heard her first at Radiolympia when she sang with "The Royal Mastersingers" and captivated all by the tone of her soprano voice. Lately she has appeared as a guest artiste with Jack Hylton's band and with Harold Ramsay's Radio Parade from Normandy and she is also kept busy at dinners and concerts.

The Story Behind the Saturday Show

by

JOHN TRENT

To the familiar strains of "The Knightsbridge March" one of the B.B.C.'s most brilliant and well-liked features, "In Town To-night" has returned. Throughout the winter known and unknown people with strange tales to tell will come to the microphone—and will be sure of an eager audience.

LAST Saturday evening that friendly voice again silenced the murmur of London traffic so that we could hear several interesting folk who were "In Town To-night"—and in some cases out of town. For this programme, one of the most popular ever, has come back for the winter but is going to be changed a little. The feature which halts London's traffic cannot stand still.

Behind the scenes there has been long and earnest discussion about the title. "Saturday Night" was first suggested when it was decided to enlarge the scope of the feature, but wiser counsels prevailed and though the title will no longer be strictly accurate it was decided to keep the name that all listeners know.

The Knightsbridge March has opened one hundred and thirty-two editions and its familiar strains were welcomed last week by thousands of fans. As before, grand old London characters will be the mainstay of the programmes, but there will be more topical items, more O.B.'s from places about town and some relays from provincial studios. Travellers from overseas will also be welcomed to the mike. In Empire newspapers the B.B.C. has invited visitors with stories to tell to call at Broadcasting House.

From tea-time on Saturdays the sixth floor at Broadcasting House is reserved for the men who produce this feature.

Walking along the carpeted corridor you are liable to meet a dustman, a rajah, a film star, an explorer and a chimney sweep, a queer medley

Two other members of the small team which "Bill" Hanson gathered round him in the early days were "Mike" Meehan and Leslie Baily. Both have since joined the B.B.C. staff but while Leslie concentrates on other work, "Mike" is now "Bill" Hanson's right hand man.

He produces while "Bill" is away and to-morrow evening he will be seated beside his chief at the dramatic control panel which links the sixth floor studios.

"Bill" has had some bad luck with his health. Sickness confined him to his bed during an earlier series, but he kept in touch with the office by means of a bedside telephone. Though his body was sick his mind was active.

His ideas were followed up by his faithful gang and on Saturday nights he had the satisfaction of hearing on a portable receiver the programmes he had devised on his sick bed.

"Bill" has been away again, but happily

and consequently have little leg-pulling to fear, whereas people with a lot of business and social contacts feel that they must watch their words or else put up with a lot of criticism—good natured though it may be—as a result of their first broadcast.

No one can say what the new "In Town

"IN TOWN TO-NIGHT" AGAIN

gathered from every corner of London to entertain what must be the biggest regular audience in the world. For every word and every note of "In Town To-night" is recorded and broadcast to the Empire in four transmissions, so, wherever they may be, listeners will hear it in the evening when their week's work is done.

Until Eric Maschwitz had the brilliant idea of presenting a slice of life in the form of "In Town To-Night," bricklayers and suchlike had been at a discount around the B.B.C. But when the feature caught on, their stock rose and as Eric remarked a few weeks later, "Now you fall over them in the corridors." The men who were arranging talks and features for adults and for schools wanted workmen in their programmes. Imitation was always the sincerest form of flattery.

Having conceived the idea, Eric Maschwitz handed his child over to the care of "Bill" Hanson, a man with humorous eyes, which twinkle through horn-rimmed specs. "Bill" got busy, thinking out items which he passed on to scouts to collect. Those who were clever and lucky got their men, brought them to Broadcasting House and saw them through on the night.

Some succeeded while others failed, but from the start it was clear that Jack Cannell, a trained journalist, had in full measure that rare quality of human understanding which gains the confidence of rich and poor, great and small, at once.

He seemed to know everybody, and if he did not know them he could always find them quickly. After very few editions he had produced more contributors than anyone else and he still holds that enviable record. Jack is on the job again this winter.

his doctors allowed him to return in time for the opening night.

Finding characters is one of the most fascinating jobs around the microphone. Not until the last minute on Saturday evening is the final selection made, for topicality is all important.

Though items must be chosen in haste they are picked with care. How is this odd collection of people assembled? Often listeners help to choose themselves by writing to Broadcasting House outlining the tale they have to tell. Many of the best items have been found in this way. So please take this tip if you are keen to broadcast.

Then the news columns of newspapers are combed by "Bill" Hanson and his satellites. Passenger lists from shipping companies reveal in advance the names of interesting folk who are arriving in time for "In Town To-Night" and a close check is kept at aerodromes where folk land from the Continent, the East and Africa.

Chance and coincidence help a lot. It was through his cat falling from a window three storeys above the street that Jack Cannell discovered a veterinary chap with a colourful story to tell.

Once the contact is made it is easy to persuade the victim to talk in "In Town To-Night." There is magic in that title, because everyone loves the show.

"Mike" Meehan, a man who has brought hundreds to face the mike, finds that people like dustmen, chimney sweeps and night watchmen, make far better broadcasters than "little" men from Suburbia. "I suppose," he says, "the reason is that they have a pretty small circle of friends

To-Night" will bring to us. Several hundred people are going to broadcast for the first time in the next few months and none of them knows it yet.

But here is a tip. Twenty-six of the three thousand listeners who have written to the B.B.C. offering to give a hand are going to be lucky. Jack Cannell, who has presented one thousand and forty-two characters since the feature started, has been looking through these letters and from them has chosen twenty-six. Soon they will be hearing something to their advantage, as soothsayers and suchlike say.

Though the studios on the sixth floor are usually sufficient for the feature, "In Town To-Night" sometimes overflows into St. Georges Hall. It was used when the grandfathers club turned up in force, for the porter with the loudest voice, and the man who played a post horn. In the wide open spaces of this miniature music hall, these noisy folk could let themselves go.

There is romance in the post which "In Town To-Night" draws to Broadcasting House. Secretaries are busy, following every broadcast, forwarding letters from long-lost brothers, sisters and friends of people taking the air.

Happiness has been spread in this way and life has been made easier for quite a few. A fire-eater, for instance, was offered an engagement to tour Africa giving exhibitions of his art, while a hawk who had rescued in all twenty-six children from the Regent's Park Canal was offered three jobs, one as a commissioner and two as a caretaker.

"In Town To-Night" is one of the most human features on the air. That is the secret of why it gets us.

FLORENCE DESMOND, who on November 15th will be the first impressionist to appear in a Royal Command Performance, begins here the story of her amusing radio experiences. She tells them in her characteristic breezy fashion and they will be continued in our next two issues

THERE was a furious ringing of police-car gongs, loud shouting, and a stentorian voice of command.

And, with a swish and swoop of tyres skidding on the tarmac, our big car pulled to a standstill.

All around us crowds surged and floodlights blazed. For it was in the very height of the Coronation celebrations, and I was in a car trying to get through the densely packed streets to Broadcasting House, with not a second to spare.

Police jumped on the running board, furious at our trying to get the wrong way down a one-way street. But a flash of our special Scotland Yard permit, and the stern discipline melted to smiles and polite salutes.

We were through, down to the Embankment, skidding and winding our way through closed roads which opened as though by magic on

presentation of the Scotland Yard docket. Then up to the West End, dodging crowded Regent Street and Oxford Circus—and, not a second too soon, there were the lofty lighted windows of the B.B.C.—another dense crowd around the big bronze door, but an outside in commissionaires to guide us in and to the studios.

It was one of the most thrilling rides of my life—not forgetting the lunatic driver who raced me at breakneck speed around Times Square, New York, when I was late for a broadcast from Radio City, or the tough negro cabby in Hollywood who broke all records in an attempt to get me to R.K.O. studios from Los Angeles, when I was taking part in a big radio "hook-up" across the entire American continent!

It was a thrilling ride well done, for with Charles Hughesden at the wheel, using all his King's Cup Race tactics, we sped through London in record time. And breathless I arrived at the B.B.C. to take part in the Coronation-week Empire broadcast, one of the biggest things ever done at Broadcasting House.

Of course, it was an honour even to be chosen to participate, but when I was approached by the B.B.C. a major difficulty cropped up. I was appearing that week in the Coronation show at the Victoria Palace, and was in fact on the stage most of the time.

How could I get away from the show without spoiling the routine, and how, anyway, could I get from the Victoria Palace, right in the heart of the celebrations and crowds, to the B.B.C., and yet be in time?

I was in a quandary, for I could not disappoint

MY *Radio* THRILLS

PART ONE
by
FLORENCE
DESMOND

the Victoria Palace. Kurt Robitschek, the producer, was staging one of the biggest shows of his career. My absence during any part of the show for this critical week might be damaging to the whole production.

Stage tradition is strong.

And as a good trouser I had now to find a way to fulfil my B.B.C. engagement, and yet not upset the stage timing.

I had a last-minute talk with "Robbie" (Robitschek), and together we worked it out that by not appearing in the finale of the first house, and by slight retiming of the second show, I could just do it.

"I will drive you," volunteered Charles Hughesden.

His streamlined, supercharged sports car was outside.

But still we hadn't solved the problem of how to get through the dense crowds; so I picked up the 'phone and dialled for Scotland Yard!

A very homely and charming official arrived at my dressing-room with a huge map of London streets, and pored over this with me while we sketched out a route.

"I'll get you there, Miss Desmond," he said heartily. "My missus will give me a bit of what-for if you don't get to the old B.B.C. You see, we're all going to listen in..."

First suggestion was that the ponderous form of the officer himself should grace the car, but on second thoughts Scotland Yard sent us a special permit instead; and it worked like a charm!

The thrill of all this made me forget the broadcast itself, which for me went off uneventfully;



Florence Desmond, outstanding radio and theatre impressionist. (Right) Just off to America.



"Dessy" tells all in these personal radio reminiscences

but there was a crowd of anxious stage-hands and a very worried producer at the Vic. stage-door when we got back.

They'd been eavesdropping on the broadcast on an all-wave set hastily wired in the doorman's office—and they were tearing their hair with anxiety fearing that, as the broadcast ran so long, I'd miss my cue.

A broadcast done nearly as much in a rush was that one I did for the opening of a new series of programmes on a Dutch sponsored station only three days before Charles and I were married.

I had a wire, while I was just coming off the stage of the Holborn Empire, from Erwin Wasey's, the important agents, the American counterpart of which arrange some of the biggest sponsored broadcasts in the States.

The Dutch Empire station was starting a big series of sponsored concerts, similar to those you hear from Radio Lyons and Luxembourg, and Wasey's wanted me to do the first broadcast—not, I may say, in Dutch!

Now you can imagine the muddle any woman is in only a few days before her wedding. My little flat in Regent's Park was stacked with new trunks for our honeymoon air-trip, with presents and goodness knows what all else. And, to cap it all, my American contract had been postponed two months, all my plans were upside down, and I was still appearing on the stage, though I'd promised Charles I wouldn't work again till well after our honeymoon, as I needed the rest.

But I had been persuaded to do two weeks' appearances in London just before the wedding, and to avoid disappointing a great friend of mine I had tried desperately to sandwich in these stage appearances with my private arrangements for the wedding.

to fly—but, well, we just agreed that three days before our wedding was a crazy time for me to take any flying risk at all, safe as houses though the London-Amsterdam commercial line is; and I wired Erwin Wasey's that.

"That's O.K.," I was told, "but we can't take 'No' for an answer. Here's an idea. Come along to a studio in London and do your broadcast. We'll record it on a talkie-film, and then fly the film to Holland. It's the next best thing to having you there in person."

So it was fixed. I was working on the stage till late on Saturday. Sunday I had to dash to the country, and Monday was the first day I had to do any shopping at all. And suddenly, while buying an aero trunk in Selfridges, I remembered that I was due in the studio in twenty minutes—and the studio was in Bush House, near the Strand!

The cab just did it, and the express lift of Bush House whirled me to the studio just as the cameramen were getting impatient and the announcer was tearing his hair.

I have done many broadcasts through sponsored stations, including a Luxembourg programme series with Leslie Henson, but this was the first time I'd addressed Empire listeners via a talkie-film, via an aeroplane to Amsterdam, via a broadcasting station at Eindhoven!

Late the next night I was tidying up with my maid in the flat, doing all the last-minute things preparatory to the honeymoon trip by air to the South of France, when a cable arrived. It was from a group of listeners on safari, thousands of miles away.

They'd heard my broadcast on their prehistoric battery set, had sent a boy runner twenty miles to the nearest



Photographed with Charles Hughesden, her husband.



Florence impersonating Zasu Pitts, the popular Hollywood comedienne.

A broadcast in addition was the last thing I welcomed. I always like to take a lot of care over them, and get the script just right for broadcasting; and there seemed all too little time to take due attention.

"Never mind," begged the agents. "We'll fly you to the studios. You need be away from London only a few hours. You can be at Amsterdam aerodrome by lunchtime, and back again by tea."

"I'd much rather you didn't," begged Charles when I told him—the only time he has ever tried to change my plans! "I really don't think you ought to take the risk of flying to Holland right now..."

And that from a pilot in the Johannesburg Air Race, most tricky and risky event in the world! Charles has so often wanted me to learn

town; the wire had been sent and reached me only a few hours before I was off to be married!

But, please, don't think that all my broadcasts are done in a rush.

One of my earliest B.B.C. programmes gave me a headache because I took so much trouble over it; but, all the same, the element of last-minute surprise crept in.

I was rehearsing for Archie de Bear's "Follies," when the B.B.C. rang me up and asked me to broadcast.

I devised the idea of a "Hollywood Party," bringing in most of the film stars, and wrote the script out roughly in pencil for the B.B.C. to see it. It was sheer personal interest on Archie's part that made him listen to the broadcast; he had no idea then that my radio material would be any use to the show.

But when I came down in the lift he was crazy about it.

"Dessy," he entreated, "you'll have to rewrite that stuff for to-morrow. It must go into the show."

"But it can't," I began to explain. "That sort of act is all right for the radio, because I can bring in voice after voice without spoiling the realism. It's a radio act, Archie; it would be a flop on the stage."

He insisted. I gave up protesting in the end, jumped in the car, and went back home.

There I donned the wet towel again, and rewrote the stuff in a way which I believed would go well over the footlights—and you've no idea how difficult it is to write that impersonation material. The gags mustn't be libellous; every word must express the character you're trying to portray.

I found I couldn't rewrite that script at all. By eleven that morning (and I don't normally like losing my beauty sleep) I was back at the theatre, reading the old script over to Archie and an anxious crowd in the wings. The number went into the show—and was a success!

To be continued next week

WANDERLUST!

Round Europe with empty pockets and a gay song in the heart

number a fight broke out between two patrons. Others joined in. Tables were overturned. Then they started flinging knives.

I grabbed a wooden bench and stood up against a wall with it held in front of me, and only just in time. There were too many bottles flying about for my peace of mind.

A giant of a man came lurching towards me. Maybe he thought I was one of the combatants, or maybe he just didn't like Englishmen anyway. I used a bottle myself this time, walked out the nearest exit, and finished the argument with a door between us!

The time had come, I decided, when I should seek a rise in the world. I therefore applied for a job as a window-cleaner, and again my classical education stood me in good stead, for my application was successful. (So even as far

back as that, you see, listeners were hearing my "Music Through the Window!")

At this time I was living on seven shillings a week, (This doesn't include rent, but then I hadn't paid that for several weeks anyway!)

To one who knew the ropes, it was really much easier to live on seven shillings a week than you might

imagine. But you had to be canny.

You see, there was a big restaurant in Amsterdam where, if one ordered anything, rolls of black bread were supplied free. Each day I would go in and order a cup of coffee, make a meal off these rolls, and then put some in my pocket for later use!

And at the lodging house where I stayed, a huge cheese was passed round each morning for breakfast. From this I would cunningly cut a sufficiently large chunk to last me for the rest of the day!

Soon I tumbled from my high position as window cleaner. People complained to the authorities that I sang at my work. Not that they were an unmusical race, but I made the mistake of singing in English. And because of my nationality I was given the sack.

Birth of an Idea

That gave me an idea. Why should I bother to keep time with a window-duster or a potato-knife while I sang? Would it not be better to simplify the act and—well, just sing? For were they not more tolerant with foreign artistes than with foreign window cleaners?

I applied for an audition at the Carlton Hotel, Amsterdam, passed, and henceforth spent many nights singing with a negro orchestra, at about £3 a week.

The authorities must have heard about it, for they straightaway imposed a surtax of 33½ per cent. on the earnings of all aliens!

You see, there was a great deal of poverty and unemployment amongst the natives of Amsterdam at the time—so much so, in fact, that I was nearly kicked in the pants by a camel.

No, I don't suffer from hallucinations. Let me explain how it happened.

Hearing a great bustle going on in the streets, I went out and found that a demonstration was being held outside the Queen's Palace. At least, I didn't know at first whether it was a demonstration or a celebration, though, when a few men started firing guns in the air I began to wonder.

By

GORDON LITTLE

Singing star of the B.B.C. and of Phosferine's "Music through the Window" from Normandy



Gordon Little doesn't look or behave like a tough guy—but he's had to be plenty tough to endure some of his adventures—and keep singing.

THREE years ago I was starving—or as near to it as makes no difference—in an attic in a London back-street.

Which may sound to you like the beginning of a "hard-luck" story—but it's not. I felt it had been well worth it.

For behind me lay five years of adventure—five years of just "knocking about." Yes, it was worth it—if only to meet all those amusing friends.

It started in 1929—wanderlust, desire for adventure, desire for Heaven-knows-what, call it what you will; anyway, it got me. I left my people, and went to Paris (always a good prelude to adventure!) Paris was very gay in those days, and the girls seemed more beautiful than they really were, because I was very young. Naturally, I wanted to live in Montmartre, the fashionable home of the poor artist.

Alas, Montmartre was much too expensive. I was not rich enough to become a "poor artist!"

Nevertheless, I had to become an artist of some sort. One could not, at my age, go to Paris and become a stockbroker.

I didn't quite know whether I wanted to be a writer or a singer. I started writing short stories and taking singing lessons from an old Russian maestro. Unfortunately, I sold a few short stories, which convinced me that I had a brilliant literary career ahead!

So I drifted on to Amsterdam, looking for more "local colour." And what's more, I found it—in bucketfuls. I was not, however, able to make much use of it at the time, owing chiefly to the fact that at this time my money ran out, and I was forced to sell my typewriter.

Peeling Potatoes

I walked 25 miles to see the Consul at Rotterdam. He told me that he had 500 impoverished British lascars (seamen) on his hands, whom he had to get back to England. They were stranded when the bottom fell out of the pound. I pointed out that the bottom was nearly falling out of my left shoe, whereupon he smiled tenderly and said: "You ought to have enough brains to get back by yourself."

So I walked 25 miles back to Amsterdam. I went into a little café, exhausted, and ordered a coffee. "And please, Mr. Proprietor, do you know of anybody who might give me a job?"

He peered hard at me, and apparently recognised beneath my dusty exterior certain social and intellectual qualifications.

"All right," he said. "You can peel my potatoes."

I did this for some weeks. One day the proprietor, hearing me singing at my work, asked me to go out and give the customers a song. Half-way through my

I found out for sure when a detachment of firemen, on horseback, came galloping round the corner. The "firemen" (they wore that sort of helmet, anyway) turned out to be mounted police, and they were making a sabre charge!

I turned and ran.

Imagine my amazement—and horror—when I observed a cavalcade of camels loping towards me and cutting off my retreat. The Dutch Colonial troops had brought out their humpety steeds to join in the fun!

For a moment I was too surprised even to run any more. Then, with them almost on top of me, I dived headlong for an open doorway and stumbled inside just as the advance guard snorted past!

A few days later my landlord told me that as I still hadn't paid up all my back rent, I'd better get going. He added, very kindly, that he would take care of all my luggage and clothes to save me carrying them around. In fact, he mentioned that I wouldn't see them again until I did pay up!

Almost simultaneously my job at the hotel finished, and I was once more a wanderer upon the face of the earth, with nothing to my name except a couple of pounds or so and the suit on my back.

Kick and Run!

It was quite a nice suit—once. In fact, it still apparently held some of its elegant charm, for, bumming my way through Brittany, half a dozen native fishermen, more full of applejack than discretion, actually thought I was rich enough to be worth murdering.

I was passing over a viaduct near Morlaix with a friend (also an Englishman) when, in the dusk ahead of us, three shadowy forms stood blocking the roadway—with drawn knives.

We stopped, and looked back. Three more were coming up from behind, also with knives drawn. There was only one thing to do—go forward. We broke into a trot. Next minute these absurdly optimistic highwaymen had launched themselves to the attack.

I would like to be able to tell you that we stood shoulder to shoulder, and—fighting like Englishmen (no hitting below the belt, and all that)—vanquished them with our bare fists.

But there's really no time to be frightfully sportin' when you're fighting six frightfully unsportin' knives.

We kicked them in their respective stomachs and ran!

Those, I think, were about the toughest customers I met in the whole course of my wanderings. And I met plenty.

In the boiler-room of a pulp factory, in Finland, for instance, where I worked for a while.

And on the fishing smacks of a village called Winschoven (Holland), where I was just one of the hands to be kicked around by any guy stronger than myself.

And on the cattle-boat to Canada, where I'd have been kicked around by the horses if I hadn't been nimble on my feet. They were thoroughbreds, nervous, highly-strung; the seas were mountainous (to use a mild adjective) most of the way. And my job was to go around cleaning up after the unfortunate animals!

Dual Identity

I came back to England in 1934, and very nearly starved for a while in a very small box-room near Lancaster Gate. After a time I began getting jobs as an extra at the film studios, getting on an average two days' work a week at a guinea a day.

My close friend at this time was George Sanders (who played in "Lloyd's of London," and is now doing very well in Hollywood). If the 'phone went for one of us to take on a film job, and that one was already working, the other would take it under the name asked for. That's how I came to work all through Elisabeth Bergner's "Catherine the Great" under the name of George Sanders!

At last I grew tired of being treated with the utmost incivility by film agents, so I blacked my face and got a job as vocalist in a Havana band, which opened at the London Pavilion (the last week it was a music hall). Here, I felt, was my right career at last.

My next vocal engagement was on the pier at Clacton. I went all highbrow, sang 'em a Russian song, and they rang down the curtain on me!

Luckily, the B.B.C. didn't hear about that. One day I was astonished to find that I had been granted an audition. I sang "Green Pastures." Harry Pepper (who happened to write it) was listening. He said: "Would your mind stopping a moment?"

My heart sank to my boots, and almost through that hole in the left sole.

"Because," added Harry, "I'd like Mr. Watt to hear it." He fetched John Watt.

John came and listened very quietly. Then he gave me tea and a contract for the original "Songs from the Shows." On February 22nd, 1934, I made my first broadcast.

Nowadays respectability no longer provides me with such amusing happenings as the past has provided.

But there's still the summer holiday!

STARS AT HOME

PAT TAYLOR

Jack Harris's charming croonette is "At Home" to our cameraman and these delightful pictures are the result



Pat and her sister Rene go into a hot duet



A picture of lissom grace and (left) Pat gives a big "Hello" to her fans



Her mother makes most of Pat's dresses. Here Pat is seen having a fitting



Dancer as well as songstress, Pat is "limbered-up" by young Rene



Gay family group Pat with her mother and two sisters listen in on the short waves

★ **EDGAR JACKSON**, who knows the dance-band world inside-out, gives here an intimate close-up of **JACK HYLTON**, the B.B.C., Stage and Radio Rinso Revue dance-band maestro and also throws some interesting sidelights on the hectic days when he was Jack's manager

WHEN next you turn on your radio to listen to the stocky little fellow, with his crop of curly, red hair, now slightly greying, you will be listening to not merely one of the greatest personalities in the entertainment world, but to the possessor of one of the smartest brains in the whole country.

Now, this is a bold statement, but I have good reasons for making it. I was not manager to Jack Hylton and his enterprises without learning a lot.

The first thing I learnt after taking up my duties was that I was just a waste of time. Jack didn't need a manager. What he wanted was just a senior clerk, and although he paid me little less than a minor cabinet minister's salary, that is what I became.

The simple answer was that no one could manage Jack for the simple reason that he preferred to manage himself. And to make certain that no one else should have a hand in the job, he not only attended to all the more important things personally, but conveniently forgot to tell me what he had been up to.

I had been with him only a very short time before I put my foot in it, and if the mis-step was really more his fault than mine, that doesn't alter the fact that I very nearly landed us both in a very nice mess.

The band was out of town—on one of its then usual provincial or Continental tours. I forget which.

Deciding that I might improve the shining hour by getting a little advance publicity in the papers of the towns where the band would shortly be appearing, I got hold of the date sheet, only to find it practically blank.

Realising that there was not much time to effect bookings for some of the nearer weeks, I promptly got into touch with various theatre managements and arranged a whole string of engagements. Telegraphing Jack for confirmation, I got a reply something like this: "All these dates already fixed. Leave all bookings to me."

What would have happened had I signed the contracts without applying to Jack first I tremble to think. We should have had two bookings for many weeks, and to get out of either would have cost a pretty penny in penalties.

But that was Jack all over. He could—and did!—carry most of his business arrangements in his head, and he has such an amazing memory that it was seldom, if ever, that he forgot anything.

And what he didn't carry in his head, he carried in his pocket. Many letters, contracts, and even more important documents, never reached the office for reference or filing until days, and sometimes weeks, after they should have. They were peacefully reposing in one of Jack's pockets, and didn't turn up until he happened to wear the suit again.

might come after me, I did my best to alter things. By starting up proper filing arrangements and press books, drafting out and getting printed special engagement and like forms, and installing systems to enable proper records to be kept of everything, I eventually got the place organised.

Moreover, by continually letting Jack believe that muddles had arisen through his failure to let us know what was happening, I think that in the end I got him to realise the value to himself of letting someone take some of the work off his shoulders, and the fact that the office could be something more than just a necessary evil where telephone calls could be made from.

Anyhow, many of the systems Frank Barnard (then accountant and now Jack's manager) and I installed seem to be still going strong after seven years.

Now, all this may have made you think that Jack is unbusinesslike. Well, it depends on how you interpret the word.

If you think it begins and ends with playing about with routine details I'll admit that Jack might be more careful. But if you look at it in the broader sense, then you can take my word for it that he is one of the smartest business men in the land.

In fact it is mainly on his business acumen that he has ridden to success. He is sufficient of a musician to know how to get what he wants

meet Jack Hylton



Freddy Schweitzer, the musical clown and one of Jack's biggest attractions



The point is, that as far as Jack was concerned it didn't really matter. His astonishingly clear mentality and receptive memory enabled him to keep a complete grip on all that was happening without the aid of any of the documentary evidence, and if he couldn't quite understand why other people couldn't do the same, it is merely a proof of his complete lack of vanity.

He could never quite appreciate that in some ways he is unique, or that if he didn't need the office records, other people who were trying to work for him might.

However, if only for the benefit of the staff and the man who

musically, also he is an uncanny judge of public taste and a born showman, but the assets which I think have stood him in strongest stead are his amazing knowledge of the intricate workings of the entertainment business, and his ability to cope with the many smart people in it.

Further he has the constitution of an ox. When Jack set foot in it, the entertainment racket found it had to contend with an inexhaustible capacity for mental and physical endeavour, fuelled by a will of iron and driving one of the smartest sets of wits it had yet come up against.

A man of quiet voice and words which are few but to the point, he is none the less formidable because, outwardly imperturbable, often to a point of nonchalance, his air of casualness is generally merely his means of gaining time whilst a dangerously alert mentality, which has rapidly weighed the advantages and disadvantages of a proposition, holds in mind the net results pending

the developments of other projects in the offing.

Life in the band was a strenuous business.

When the musicians weren't on the stage, the concert platform or in some dance hall, they were in the recording studio, or rehearsing, or travelling.

I remember one day particularly well; not because it was very much out of the ordinary for the band, but because we were checking up information for passports, and I had to be with the boys all the while to get, during such odd moments as I could, the details from some twenty or so of them.

The day should have started with a recording session at 10 o'clock, but as the orchestrations were late (they usually were because it was necessary to wait until the last moment to see which tunes were becoming the most popular) we couldn't rehearse the day before. So a rehearsal was called in the studio for 9 o'clock.

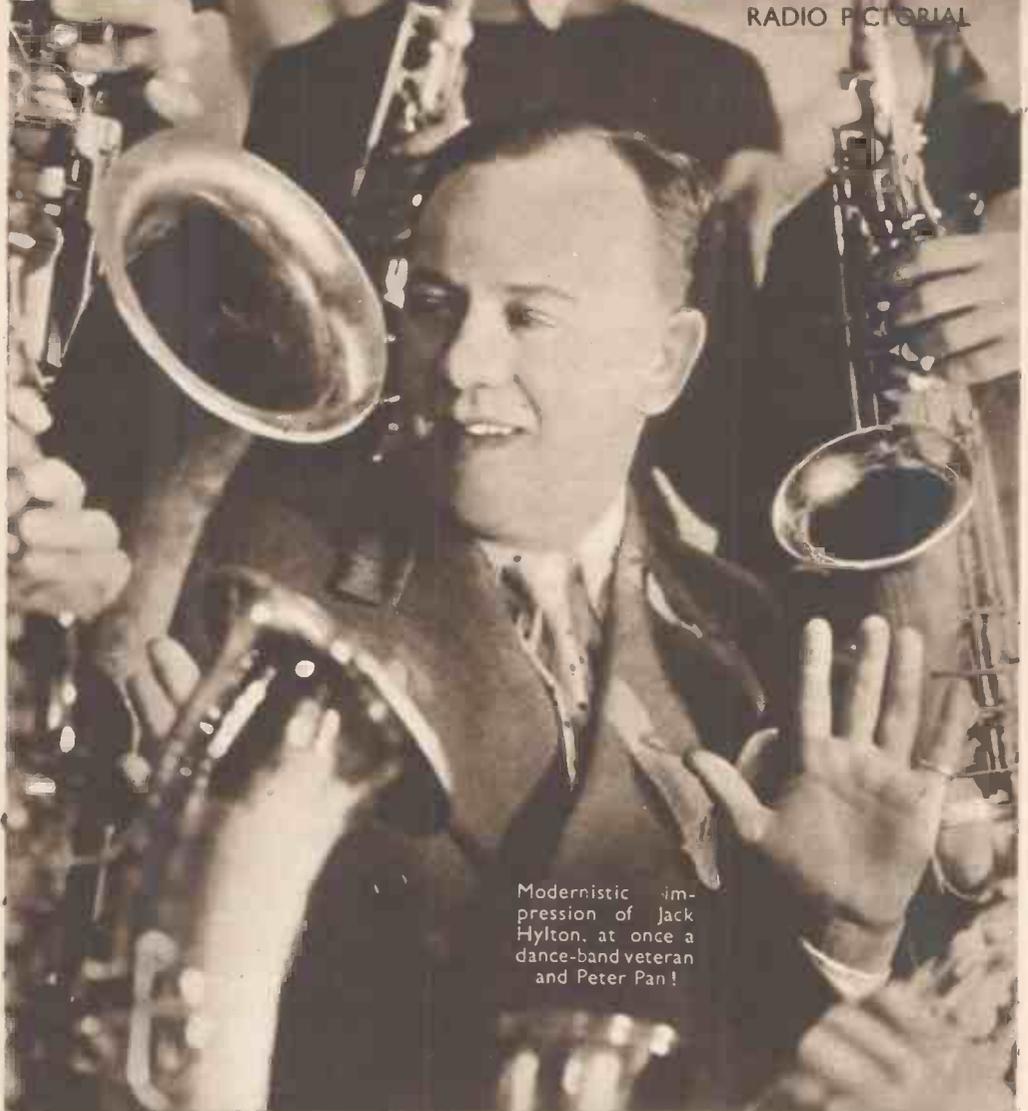
The session eventually finished at about 1.30, just in time for the lads to get a bite before the matinee at the Palladium. Then followed the usual two more houses at the Palladium, with another rehearsal sandwiched in between, and then a mad rush to the motor coaches because there was a late night dance booked at the Streatham Astoria until 2.0 a.m.

Then those Continental tours. Usually lasting anything from four to six weeks, generally they consisted of one night stands. That is to say, an appearance in a different town, sometimes even a different country, each night. Playing in the evenings, the boys spent most of the mornings and afternoons, and often some of the night, travelling, with rehearsals often held in the trains.

Any moments they could find between times they had to themselves—for packing and unpacking as they moved from town to town. If it hadn't been for Jack's level headedness, and the lively good humour of Jack Jackson and Pogson, then members of the band, I don't think some of the weaker spirits could have stood it.

Yes, the boys worked hard, but their life was a rest compared with Jack's.

He did all that the boys did, yet found time to undertake also the many duties connected with



Modernistic impression of Jack Hylton, at once a dance-band veteran and Peter Pan!



the running of his organisation. He saw booking managers in most of the main towns of Europe, fixed up engagements, approved all the contracts, considered all the new tunes that came out (and seldom missed a winner), instructed his arrangers, devised new material for his act, and generally schemed and plotted to keep his expensive aggregation working at a profit, for fifty weeks out of every fifty-two.

Of course, it is easy to see where Jack got his strength of character and business instinct from. He's a Lancashire lad. He was born, in 1892, in Bolton, of Lancashire folk.

His father, now retired, kept an inn. His mother had been a schoolteacher.

But where Jack got his musical leanings from is rather more difficult to decide. Neither of his parents is musical. Always a sturdy lad, Jack at first thought he would like to be a blacksmith. Luckily pa Hylton put his foot on that. He

thought Jack might be more useful at home. But washing glasses wasn't exactly in his line, and to get out of it turned to entertaining the guests on the bar piano.

Well, that served for a time, but it was, of course, not long before young Jack felt that he wanted greater scope. Soon he was touring as the Singing Mill Boy, and by the time he was seventeen he had become the conductor of a pantomime's orchestra. Later he devised a revue with which he worked the provinces, and later still he got a job as conductor for the Russian Ballet, in which, incidentally, Laurent Novikov, subsequently Pavlova's partner, was the star.

Then the war came and Jack served with the 20th Hussars and the Navy and Army Canteen Board.

His entry into the dance band world may be said to have started when, about 1922, he secured an engagement as relief pianist at the Queen's Hall Roof, then run as a dancing establishment for the elite by the Henris who later became even better known when they migrated to Long Acre and opened the Chez Henri Club.

At the time, Paul Whiteman's first records of modern dance music were beginning to dribble over, and there was an immediate outcry for a home orchestra that could produce music of a similar nature. Hylton was among the first to appreciate that much of Whiteman's effect was due to the arrangements, and he promptly studied them and then did something on the same lines. Recorded by H.M.V. by what was called the Queen's Dance Orchestra, it was an instantaneous success, and out of it were born Jack Hylton and his Band.

The rest of Jack's career is too recent to need recounting here, but this chat about him could not be complete without a word of tribute to a side of his character I have not yet mentioned.

Although necessarily a tough nut to crack in business, there is a side to his nature that is as soft as any woman's heart.

He is the most generous man one could meet. His assistance to public charities, by way of both donations and appearances, is exceeded only by his lack of demands for publicity in return.

Which is perhaps why the world hears little of these benefactions.

Nor does any individual go to him in vain for help, no matter whether it be in the shape of sympathy, advice or finance. Men who have been in his band still owe him hundreds, lent them for such purposes as buying houses, sending their kiddies to school, paying instalments on furniture and even alimony when ex-wives have become particularly wrathful. But Jack is too proud to ask for it back.

Well, there you have most of what I know about Jackson Greenhalgh Hylton, but believe me, it is very little.

As Larry Wolters said in the *Chicago Sunday Tribune*, Hylton even after the acquaintance of six months (mine is now close on sixteen years), is no open book. He's the anomaly of the show business—a chap who rarely talks about himself.

You might know him for a long time and never find out that he is a Chevalier of the Legion of Honour; that for years he held the record for the week's takings at many of the largest English theatres; that he once passed a few nights in jail at Turin, by command of a certain Signor Mussolini (though Jack professes to be still wondering why); that he got that scar on the side of his face when his huge Hispano-Suiza crashed on the way to a recording session; that his favourite dish is kidney pie; that he will seldom take a train if time can be saved by an aeroplane; that he made as big a hit in America as he has in this country; that one year his royalties from gramophone records alone exceeded £10,000; that there isn't an outdoor game in existence at which he cannot beat many of those who spend all their time practising; that his was the first jazz band ever to play in the Paris Opera House; that Igor Stravinsky, the great Russian composer wrote a work ("Marva") specially for the occasion; that his horse "Bleu de Roi" won six out of seven races the other season; that I lost two quid on it after Jack had told me it ought to win the seventh time.

No, he'll never tell you these things, though I've told him the last one repeatedly!

Radio Luxembourg every weekday afternoons Mondays to Fridays 3:30-5:30 Saturdays 4:15-6

OUR RADIO - LETTER BOX

Readers Write to the Editor And the Editor Replies

Half a crown is paid for each letter published on this page. Write to "Radio Letter Box," "Radio Pictorial," 37-38 Chancery Lane, London, W.C.2. Anonymous letters are ignored. Write on one side of the paper only

From Mr. Daniel J. Pinton, 249 Moorland Road, Burslem, Stoke-on-Trent.

THE B.B.C. is behind in its catering for the needs of football enthusiasts. From Luxembourg we can now obtain the soccer results at 5.30 p.m. each Saturday. How ludicrous that a foreign station can broadcast the results of our national sport earlier than our own stations.

[Just another example of the "Brighter Radio" from the Continent emphasised in last week's issue.—ED.]

From Mrs. E. Bowerman, Hillside, Collin Road, Taunton, Somerset.

I AM listening to Jack Payne and his band. Jack has just announced the next number in a voice which threatened to burst the loudspeaker and rattle the pictures. Can you tell me why this band-leader finds it necessary to yell the title of each number?

[Maybe your set's at fault! Seriously, it's just Jack's method and I have never heard any complaints about it before. You wouldn't have all the band-leaders' voices stereotyped, would you?—ED.]

From Mr. E. Bartlett Ellis, 101 Gospel Oak Road, Oaker Hill, Tipton, Staffs.

SOME time ago the B.B.C. ran a series of programmes compered by John Watt under the title of "Guess Who It Is." May I suggest that this series be recommenced? Spotting the various turns added greatly to the enjoyment of the show.

[If sufficient listeners wanted this I've no doubt that John Watt would seriously consider a revival of what was a well-liked series.—ED.]

From Mr. W. McKinney, Carne, Portadown, Co. Armagh, N. Ireland.

SINCE a great number, if not all, Continental stations close down with the playing of their National Anthems, would it not be appropriate if ours was played after the striking of Big Ben?

[The B.B.C. like to finish up with the National Anthem when they have an appropriate combination available to play it. They do not like to use a record and to play it as a matter of routine. I agree with this policy when I remember how disgracefully cinema audiences treat the National Anthem in their rush for the exits.—ED.]

From Mr. John Reid, 60 Donald Crescent, Troon, Ayrshire.

HATS off to Carroll Levis and his Discoveries. The most enjoyable hour of variety we have had for months. You may be sure I will eagerly await "Round Two" on November 10.

[You don't have to wait as long as that. Don't forget that you can hear Levis each Sunday from Luxembourg, Normandy and Lyons in the Quaker Oats programmes.—ED.]

From Miss A. Hudson, Lower Northlands, Bodiam, Sussex.

WHAT is the good of a farming talk about "Autumn Sowing" when most people's corn is already up? And why can't we have talks on "Hop-growing"?

[First part of your letter commended to the B.B.C. "Topicality" experts for attention.—ED.]

From Mr. K. W. Woodward, 5 Fairview Road, Woodthorpe, Nottingham.

IT has become increasingly apparent to me that the "best band," according to any one person is that which plays more of the tunes he or she likes. I find that Billy Bissett invariably trots out most of my favourite tunes but Ambrose plays perhaps only two in a session. Therefore, "Good Old Billy!" and "Bad Old Bert!"

[This is quite a novel approach to a hoary subject.

I think Reader Woodward may have hit the nail on the head.—ED.]

From Mr. D. E. Read, Rectory Road, Templecombe, Somerset.

THE Sunday morning programme of religious music from Radio Normandy lasts only fifteen minutes. I think a considerably longer period would meet with great approval.

[Normandy probably feels that with this popular programme—as with any other—the secret of success is to leave listeners wishing for more.—ED.]

From Mr. D. T. Turnbull, "Amara," Lt. Hallingbury, Bishop's Stortford, Herts.

THE B.B.C. are putting more variety into their dance-band sessions. Bands like those of Benny Carter, Ben Oakley and Tommy Kinsman are refreshingly new. Many people like myself must appreciate this.

[This journal has constantly urged the necessity for bringing new bands to the microphone, whilst retaining at fair periods all the old favourites.—ED.]

From Mr. F. Wilkins, 18 Meeting Street, Wednesbury, Staffs.

AFTER reading about Jack Payne dropping in on Henry Hall's show at Birmingham I think it would be a good idea if these two bands combined and gave us an hour of dance-music.

[Sorry, but I can't see the point. Two heads may be better than one but two bands wouldn't help.—ED.]

From Master Peter Monk, 65 Dalmorton Road, Wallasey, Cheshire.

WHY must these classical sextets and octets play jazz? Classical octets are constructed to play classical music so why can't they leave jazz to such as Henry Hall?

[Maybe it's the rhythm in 'em!—ED.]

From Mr. J. W. Howarth, 4 Mill Street, Coppull, Lancs.

REGULARLY we Northerners have enjoyable programmes faded out on or before "the dot," in case London should be kept waiting a moment. But London never waits for us, oh dear no! Why in this business of timing should headquarters treat the provinces like "poor relations" who don't matter?

[The ways of the B.B.C. programme planners are inscrutable.—ED.]

From Mr. Charles Robinson, 39 Warren Street, Middlesbrough.

IN my opinion, our Northern organists are far inferior in technique to the Southerners. Our leading men, Horace Finch and Reginald Dixon, are jazz-mad. Ask them to attempt the decent music that Quentin McLean and Reginald Foot play and they would be painful.

[Now for an Uncivil War!—ED.]

From Mr. E. W. Davis, 13 Beardell Street, Upper Norwood, S.E.19.

THE commentator who was allowed to describe one round of the Neusel-Strickland fight created a vivid word-picture. His colleague gave the impression of talking into a muffled drum, with a plum in his mouth. Why not have given the better man the bigger job?

[In my opinion, the time is long overdue for new sports commentators to come to the "mike"—men with pep, personality, imagination, and "mike" technique.—ED.]

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Do You Resemble HELEN CLARE?

WHEN she was very, very young, Helen Clare's greatest joy in life was visiting shops. She hasn't changed much. They were toy shops then. Now they have become clothes shops. Helen's favourite way of spending an afternoon is shopping in a smart store. Not unusual, of course!

The other day she wanted a new two-piece. So off we went. Helen is no exception to the rule that the well-dressed woman always has a smart suit in her wardrobe. But she's very different from most of us in the way she chooses it. She's particular down to the smallest detail.

Eventually we found just the thing. It consisted of a frock and jacket of angora in a warm brown shade. We chose it mainly for the straight, slimming lines, because Helen is only 5 ft. 2 ins. in height and so can't risk anything broadening. The skirt was cut on the cross. Neat little tucks on the bodice reduce chest measurements considerably. A V neck was another slimming point for you to remember if your bust measurement is somewhat large. This neckline was finished with a little stand-up collar.

The jacket offset the frock beautifully. It was hip length and of the boxy variety with two pleats at the back, so that it swung out in a faintly dashing way. Helen selected it for its squared shoulder-line in order to broaden her narrow shoulders. It had padded shoulders—not extravagantly gathered. A collar was unnecessary, because the little collar on the frock stood out from under it. Helen looks really good in this ensemble.

It's never easy to choose a hat. But we had a particularly difficult job on hand. We wanted a style which would just suit Helen's wide, deep forehead and lovely heart-shaped face. Flat, round little hats were immediately banned, for these tend to broaden the face. Miss Clare finally selected one of the new off-the-face felts. It was high in front and fell away at the back. Without

Have you got auburn hair? Blue eyes? A fair skin? Lucky you! Helen Clare, charming heroine of the "Songs and Sentiment" programme from Luxembourg and Lyons, tells you what clothes to choose to suit your type, in an interview with
ELVIRE ASHLEY

a brim, it had ribbon trimmings and a coarse veil. This veil was nose-length and tied at the back.

We looked around for fresh fields to conquer, and came across a perfect afternoon frock. In the new blue, made of heavy crêpe, it was a good-figure guarantee. Helen particularly liked the grand line at the waist. This consisted of a band about eight inches deep round the waist, finishing in two points at the front. The rather full bodice, ending in a neat, round neckline was a flatterer, too. Long sleeves were tightly fitting, while buttons from waist to hemline, carried the eye straight down and was definitely slimming in effect!

Helen plumps for black in the evening, preferably with long sleeves. We found a perfect dinner frock of the sophisticated type which set her counting up the pennies. All you would-be-smarts of the Clare class should take notice. The slim lines of this satin gown were beautifully balanced.

A straight neckline gave way to tucked shoulders, slightly padded. The bodice had a graceful curve of satin draped across from the left shoulder to the right of the waist. Sleeves, well-fitting at the top, ballooned into fullness below the elbow and fitted again at the wrist. They were appliquéd with net motifs. The plain skirt flared from the knees.

Immediately afterwards, Helen decided to look at lingerie, and here she introduced me to an old friend of hers. It was a pantie affair. Under an evening gown or sports skirt, when you're not wearing stockings, this garment is ideal.

Helen Clare, lovely vocalist, talks about dress



These panties are in strong peach lastex net with detachable bones and a firm reinforced front of satin. They really make your figure stay "put" comfortably. The brassiere to match, in peach net, clipped on the back of the foundation.

For a really figure-moulding garment and sheer line, Helen finds a corselette excellent. We examined one in strong peach broché, complete with uplift brassiere and bare back. Then we became quite maiden-auntish about woollen undies. Actually, the newest variety are just the thing for that streamline figure. To Helen, warmth means more than beauty, but fortunately, there's no need for her to choose between them: Woven Buckingham lilac undies made in a lacy pattern, solve the problem. Beautifully sheer.

If you're Helen Clare's type, perhaps you will agree with her that it's best to dress round the figure problem.

"How much better," says Helen, "not to have to exercise and diet, when a little thought in the buying of each garment will do the trick instead!" Yes, indeed!

Next Week: Helen McKay

CHILDREN'S CORNER

Conducted by **AUNTIE MURIEL**, the North's most popular Children's Broadcaster

DEAR BOYS AND GIRLS,
Mick the Micrognome is fairly in trouble this week. It's a wonder he "gets away with it." He only has his size to thank if he does!

Once again many thanks to you for all the nice things you say about this special section. Do not forget to tell your friends about the competitions. Anyone can enter and might win a half-crown postal order. I hope you will all enjoy drawing your own Guy this week. I am looking forward to seeing some amusing results.

Till next week,

Yours affectionately,

Auntie Muriel

RADIOPIC COMPETITION Finish the Guy

IN the picture you see a Guy, or rather part of a Guy. Can you finish the picture? See how funny you can make his face look. Fill in all the missing parts, then colour the picture, cut out and paste on a postcard and send your entries to

AUNTIE MURIEL,
RADIO PICTORIAL,
37 CHANCERY LANE,
LONDON, W.C.2.

FOUR HALF-CROWNS WILL BE AWARDED FOR THE BEST DRAWINGS AND COLOURINGS. Do not forget to give your full name, age, address and school. All entries must reach me not later than November 11.

ADVENTURES OF A MICROGNOME No. 8. The Micrognome Interrupts

MICK THE MICROGNOME was absolutely furious. Here it was Guy Fawkes' Day, with everyone celebrating, and no one had even given him a thought. All round him he could hear conversations about bonfires and whatnot, while outside, aggravating pops and bangs heralded the Fifth of November with

annoying frequency. Mick simply longed to have some of his own fireworks and make a grand noise. But it was hopeless. Not a soul knew of his existence even, so he could hardly expect to indulge in a firework display... but who was this coming into the studio, and what was all the excitement about?

"Now only half of these are to be used for the children's hour," came a female voice. "Let them off where you see it marked in the script. Mind you only use half, because the other half are to be left in here ready for the big Variety show at ten o'clock to-night."

"Yes, Miss," came the reply.



Finish the guy and colour him

Mick lay flat underneath the carpet and thought about the whole matter. Then suddenly his mischievous face lit up and he grinned a very big, silent grin, and waited quietly.

In good time, the children's hour performance took place with much laughter and letting off of fireworks. Mick quite enjoyed the noise from his hiding place... but he still grinned, and at the conclusion of the children's hour remained quietly underneath the carpet. Then he waited his chance to creep out; but somehow there seemed to be a great many people in and out of the studio, and he grew restless with impatience when there was a rehearsal that went on right up till nine o'clock. Then the announcer came in to read the news.

"It's no use," said Mick to himself. "If I wait any longer I won't have a chance before the next show."

With these words, he crept from his home, and stealthily crawled along the floor till he reached the box of fireworks.

"Phew, what beauties!" he said to himself. "And a box of matches all ready!"

Without further thought, and taking no notice of the important fact that the news was at that moment being broadcast, the Micrognome lit a match and dropped it into the box of fireworks!

WHIRRRR! BANG! CRACK! RIP RAP! went the fireworks, while a very famous announcer nearly fainted with shock.

"Ha, ha, ha!" shrieked Mick, dancing for joy, while in a million homes, listeners were wondering whether Broadcasting House had received a visit from a modern Guy Fawkes!

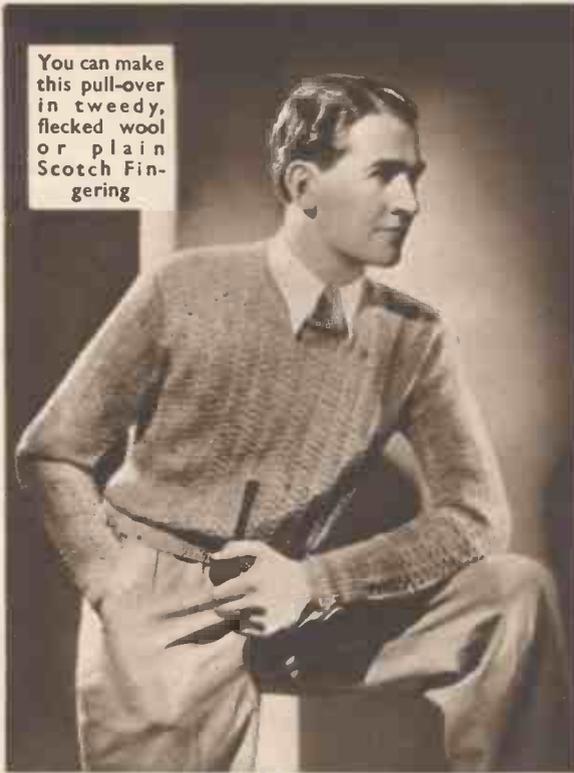
RESULT OF ZOO COMPETITION

The following have been sent postal orders for 2s. 6d.:

KATHLEEN ROBERTS,
1 Fron View, Brook Street, Mold, North Wales.
AUDREY PULLING,
115 Longdale Street, Bradford Moor, Bradford.
JOHN SHANNON,
4 Cypress Grove, Dingle, Liverpool, 8.
STANLEY RANGER,
60 Springfield Road, Chelmsford, Essex.

IN TIME FOR CHRISTMAS

Here's the perfect Christmas present for a brother, husband or friend—and you can make it yourself. He will like the attractive pebbly stitch and the practical long sleeves.



You can make this pull-over in tweedy, flecked wool or plain Scotch Fingering

THE FRONT.—Using the No. 10 Needles, cast on 98 stitches.

1st row—K. 2, * P. 1, K. 1, repeat from * to the end of the row. Repeat this row twenty-eight times.

30th row—K. 2, increase once in the next stitch, * K. 1, P. 1, increase once in the next stitch, P. 1, K. 1, increase once in the next stitch, repeat from * to the last 5 stitches, K. 1, P. 1, increase once in the next stitch, P. 1, K. 1 (there should now be 130 stitches on the needle).

Using the No. 8 Needles, proceed as follows:—

**1st row—*K. 5, P. 3, repeat from * to the last 2 stitches, K. 2.

2nd row—K. 1, P. 1, * K. 3, P. 5, repeat from * to the last 8 stitches, K. 3, P. 4, K. 1.

3rd row—K. 2, * P. 3, K. 5, repeat from * to the end of the row.

4th row—K. 1, P. 4, * K. 3, P. 5, repeat from * to the last 5 stitches, K. 3, P. 1, K. 1**.

Repeat from ** to ** twenty-two times.

Keeping the continuity of the pattern, cast off 8 stitches at the beginning of each of the next two rows.

Decrease once at each end of the needle in the next and every alternate row until 98 stitches remain. Continue without shaping until thirty-five full patterns have been worked from the commencement.

In the next row work on the first 40 stitches in pattern, turn. Continue on these 40 stitches, decreasing once at the neck edge in every alternate row until 30 stitches remain. Work 10 rows without shaping. Shape for the shoulder as follows:—

1st row—Work in pattern to the last 10 stitches, turn.

2nd row—Work in pattern to the end of the row.

3rd row—Work in pattern to the last 20 stitches, turn.

4th row—Work in pattern to the end of the row. Cast off. Commencing again on the stitches which were left, slip the first 18 stitches on to a stitch-holder. Join in the wool and work on the remaining 40 stitches, decreasing at the neck edge in the 3rd and every alternate row until 30 stitches remain.

Work 9 rows without shaping. Shape for the shoulder as follows:—

1st row—Work in pattern to the last 10 stitches, turn.

2nd row—Work in pattern to the end of the row.

3rd row—Work in pattern to the last 20 stitches, turn.

4th row—Work in pattern to the end of the row. 5th row—Work in pattern to the end of the row. Cast off.

THE BACK.—Using the No. 10 Needles, cast on 98 stitches. Work exactly as given for the Front until 98 stitches remain.

Continue without shaping until the arm-hole measures the same as the front arm-hole.

Shape for the shoulders as follows:—

1st and 2nd rows—Work in pattern to the last 10 stitches, turn. 3rd and 4th rows—Work in pattern to the last 20 stitches, turn.

5th and 6th rows—Work in pattern to the last 30 stitches, turn. 7th row—Work in pattern to the end of the row. 8th row—Cast off 30 stitches, work in pattern on the next 38 stitches, cast off 30 stitches. Sew up right shoulder seam.

THE NECK-BAND.—Using the No. 10 Needles and with the right side of work facing, knit up 31 stitches evenly along the side of the neck, 18 from the stitch-holder, 31 along the other side of the neck and 38 along the back (there should now be 118 stitches on the needle).

1st row—K. 2, * P. 1, K. 1, repeat from * to the end of the row. Repeat this row three times. Cast off loosely.

THE SLEEVES.—Using the No. 10 Needles, cast on 50 stitches. 1st row—K. 2, * P. 1, K. 1, repeat from * to the end of the row. Repeat this row twenty-four times.

26th row—K. 1 (increase once in the next stitch, P. 1) ten times (K. 1, P. 1) four times (increase once in the next stitch, P. 1) ten times, K. 1 (there should now be 70 stitches on the needle).

Using the No. 8 Needles, proceed as follows:—

1st row—K. 1, P. 1, * K. 5, P. 3, repeat from * to the last 4 stitches, K. 4.

2nd row—K. 1, P. 3, * K. 3, P. 5, repeat from * to the last 2 stitches, K. 2. 3rd row—K. 4, * P. 3, K. 5, repeat from * to the last 2 stitches, P. 1, K. 1. 4th row—K. 2, * P. 5, K. 3, repeat from * to the last 4 stitches, P. 3, K. 1. Repeat these four rows four times. Keeping the continuity of the pattern, increase once at each end of needle in next and every following 14th row until there are 84 stitches on the needle. Work without shaping until thirty-four full patterns have been worked from the commencement.

Cast off 1 stitch at the beginning of every row until 60 stitches remain. Cast off 2 stitches at the beginning of each of the next 2 rows, then cast off 1 stitch at the beginning of each of the following two rows, alternately, until 24 stitches remain. Cast off.

Work another sleeve in the same manner. **TO MAKE UP THE PULL-OVER.**—With a damp cloth and a hot iron press carefully. Sew up the side, shoulder and sleeve seams. Sew in the sleeves, placing seam to seam.

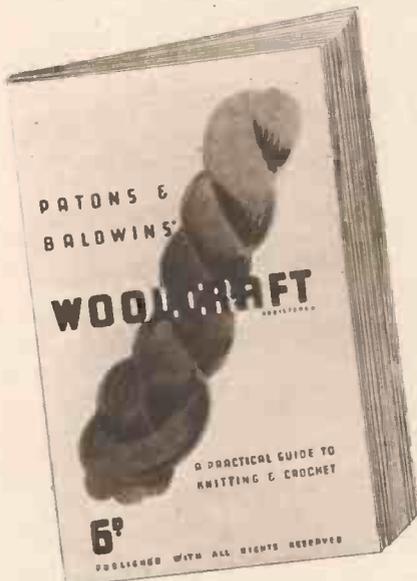
MATERIALS.—10 ozs. *Beehive* or *Patons' Super Scotch Fingering*, 4-ply *Fleck*, or 11 ozs. *Plain*. Two No. 8 and two No. 10 "Beehive" Knitting Needles (or "Inox," if metal preferred), measured by the *Beehive Gauge*. A *Beehive* stitch-holder.

MEASUREMENTS.—Length from top of shoulder, 21 ins. Width all round at under-arm, 40 ins. Length of sleeve from under-arm, 18 ins.

TENSION.—To get these measurements it is absolutely necessary to work at a tension to produce 2 patterns to 2 3/8 inches.

"WOOLCRAFT"

latest edition!



This fresh edition of "Woolcraft" is remarkable value! It contains 84 pages with 12 photographic plates. The opening chapters, dealing with first lessons in knitting and crochet, wools, general information, etc., have been entirely rewritten, with new illustrations of stitches and methods of working. Then follows a big collection of 82 original designs, complete with instructions, for babies', children's, women's

and men's wear of all kinds. For over 20 years "Woolcraft" has been recognised as the classic work on knitting and crochet. Far more copies have been sold than of any other book on the subject in the world. A copy of the new edition should be in every household for constant reference. Send for your copy to-day, price 6d. post free, from Dept. 82, Patons & Baldwins Ltd., Alloa, Scotland, or Halifax, England.

FIVE-SHILLING HINTS

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

SMOOTH POURING

To ensure the salt running smoothly from the pourer, when re-filling add 1/4 teaspoonful of cornflour to a tablespoonful of salt.—Mrs. P. Purdie, 2 Bakers Brae, Lesmahagow, Lanark.

YOUR KNITTING

If instead of ironing knitting under a damp cloth, you iron it between newspapers the result will be very much more satisfactory.—E. Rollinson, 108 Hermon Hill, Snaresbrook, E.18.

GLASS HARDENING

Glass tumblers often crack when placed in hot water. To avoid this and make even the cheapest glass hard-wearing, place the tumblers in a pan of cold water, bring the water very slowly to the boil; boil for half an hour and then let it cool off. It makes the glass last indefinitely.—Mrs. J. Dennett, 32 Rochester Street, Newcastle-on-Tyne, 6.

OLD MOTOR TYRES

For the country housewife who has to depend on sticks and coal for the heating of the copper, these are splendid and a big saving of fuel. With a hack knife cut tyre into lengths to suit fireplace and place on fire. Close the fireplace door. The heat set up is terrific and there are little or no rubbery fumes in the room.—Miss Denise Luscombe, Dunmere, Bodmin, Cornwall.

PATONS & BALDWIN'S
KNITTING WOOLS

Elizabeth Craig's

DIARY

NOVEMBER at last. How are you welcoming it to your homes? This is the one month in the year when you should be very particular to keep your house warm and cheery. When a fog comes, shut all the windows and when it is frosty, open them wide. Now let me remind you to attend to any Christmas cards, gifts or letters that have to be posted to friends abroad in November.

SPICED CRANBERRY CHEESE

1 quart cranberries, $\frac{1}{2}$ cupful cold water, 1 inch cinnamon stick, 6 allspice berries, 1 cupful boiling water, 2 cupfuls castor sugar, 12 whole cloves, pinch of salt.

Pick, wash and drain berries. Place in an enamel saucepan. Add boiling water. Heat to boiling point. Boil for 20 minutes or until berries are soft. Rub through a sieve. Add sugar to pulp, then cold water, and spices. Turn into rinsed pan. Heat to boiling point. Simmer for 20 minutes. Strain. Add salt. Pour into individual glasses. Serve with game or mutton.

TO SERVE SIMPLE MOULDS

Now let me give you some suggestions for varying the service of simple moulds, such as blancmanges, honeycomb mould, milk jellies, etc.:

(1) Serve any chocolate mould, surrounded with vanilla custard or with custard sauce, mixed with sliced banana to taste.

(2) Set honeycomb mould in a deep round or oval mould of a berried design. Turn out into a glass dish. Cover with a thin layer of custard sauce. Top each berry with a ratafia. Garnish base with drained tinned strawberries or cherries.

(3) Set a milk jelly in a border mould. Fill centre when turned out with drained, sliced peaches. Arrange sliced peaches round base.

TO MAKE A SIMPLE SAVOURY SNACK

Skin and bone a plump sardine. Beat flesh in a mortar with 1 dessertspoonful capers. Season with salt and pepper. Spread on fingers of hot buttered toast.

HINTS FOR NOVEMBER

TO WATERPROOF BOOTS

Melt mutton fat and beeswax in a jug in a pan of boiling water, using twice as much beeswax as mutton fat. Mix well. Rub into boot at night. Before putting on next day, rub with a flannel cloth to remove grease.

TO STORE NUTS

Place a layer of slightly moistened sand half an inch deep at the bottom of a packing case. Spread the nuts singly on the sand. Repeat layers alternately, but finish with an inch-deep layer of sand on top. Cover and store in a dry, rather cool place.

SOUPS AND SAUCES FOR WINTER DAYS

Lessons on Making Puddings and Icing Cakes

WINTER days mean warming soups, dishes flavoured with tasty sauces, and positively scrumptious puddings.

All this means that the housewife has to put on her cookery thinking cap.

But even the most delicious recipes can go wrong. Soups may turn out thin and watery or too oily. Sauces may, for some reason you simply cannot fathom, be lumpy or have a pasty flavour. And there are simply dozens of things that can go wrong with a pudding.

If you have troubles with soups, sauces, or puddings, here is good news for you. Susan Croft, principal of the College of Modern Housekeeping, has written two booklets on these subjects, telling how to get the best out of all the different kinds of recipes, and explaining in detail the faults and their remedies.

You can get these booklets quite free by writing to Dept. CL68, Stork Company, Unilever House, E.C.4. They are called *A Lesson in Making Puddings* and *A Lesson in Soup and Sauce Making*. Yet another booklet in the series is *A Lesson in Icing Cakes*, which gives a fund of useful tips.

In all three cases the booklets include the most helpful diagrams and charts, showing not only what to do, but also points to avoid.

Elizabeth Craig, England's most famous Cookery Expert, passes on to readers some personal tips, hints and recipes for Housekeeping in November

TO MAKE CABBAGE WATER

Wash 2 large outside cabbage leaves. Chop. Place in a saucepan. Add 2 gills boiling water. Bring to boil. Boil 15 minutes. Strain. Season with salt and pepper to taste. Use hot or cold as a remedy for constipation.

LET VINEGAR HELP YOU

(1) *To Remove Spots from Furniture.*—Mix 1 dessertspoonful vinegar with 2 dessertspoonfuls olive oil, and half a dessertspoonful turpentine. Rub in well with a piece of soft flannel.

(2) *To Wash Cretonne Covers.*—To prevent colour running, allow 1 tablespoonful vinegar to every quart water used for washing cretonnes.

(3) *To Remove Brown Stains from China.*—Rub with a rag moistened in vinegar and dipped in salt. Rinse. Dry.

ORANGE LAYER CAKE

6 ozs. flour, 2 eggs, 1 cupful castor sugar, $1\frac{1}{2}$ teaspoonfuls baking powder, $\frac{1}{2}$ cupful orange juice, $\frac{1}{2}$ cupful butter.



Neat and handy! Everyone will want a Cinder Sifter, with removable tray, that can be placed inside the bucket to sift the ashes as they are shovelled in. Price 7s.

Beat butter to a cream. Stir in sugar by degrees. Add well beaten egg yolks, then the orange juice, alternately with the flour sifted with baking powder and salt. Beat egg whites to a stiff froth and fold into mixture. Bake in two buttered sandwich tins in a moderate oven, 400 deg. F. till light and golden. Turn on to a sugared cloth. When cool, put together with orange filling.

ORANGE FILLING

2 tablespoonfuls butter, 1 egg, 3 tablespoonfuls flour, $\frac{1}{2}$ cupful castor sugar, 1 cupful orange juice. Melt butter in a saucepan. Stir in sugar, mixed with the flour, then orange juice and beaten egg. Cook in the top of a double boiler, stirring constantly till thick. Top and sides of cake should be covered with water icing and sprinkled with desiccated cocoanut.



OXO

you need
for
Fitness

USED IN MILLIONS OF HOMES

REMARK THAT CHANGED MY FUTURE

By Stanley Holloway

I WAS in Milan studying opera with all the seriousness of youth when war broke out. I returned to England and joined up with a Yorkshire regiment. It was from constant contact with this grand crowd of fellows that I picked up the dialect.

We had many jolly evenings in the mess, and I took my turn with the rest in the entertainment programmes.

I was pacing the trenches with a Yorkshireman friend one night, when we fell to discussing the Yorkshire dialect. We paused at a small gap in the trench wall and looked out over that dreary waste of no-man's land, grey in the light of a watery moon. From the distance came the thudding of big guns, but all around everything was quiet.

"You know, Stan," my mate remarked, "you'll do fine with those impromptu acts of yours one day—if you keep to that dialect stuff."

My mind was much more absorbed in the thrill of opera just then, and I quickly forgot what he said. That man was killed some months later.

Last Armistice Day, as I stood observing the two minutes' silence, I had a sudden vision of that muddy trench and watery moon over no-man's land . . . and I remembered the Yorkshireman's remark.

I didn't dream he was right in those days.

PLEA FOR PEACE

By Gracie Fields

EVERY Armistice Day, of course, brings different thoughts. But last year I remember thinking how useful radio might be in the cause of peace.

Supposing all the statesmen in the world got together and produced a really sincere plea for peace. Then, for the whole of Armistice week, this was broadcast, having first—naturally—been translated into all languages. Every radio transmitter in the world would put over this message, and two-thirds of the earth's inhabitants would hear it.

Quite an idea, isn't it?

THE LOST POPPY

By Anona Winn

I KNOW the picture that will come into my mind during the two minutes' silence this year. It is of an old man, with threadbare coat and cracked shoes, yet with a certain pride in his bearing.

A few years ago, I stood talking with a friend of mine who was selling poppies. She had dealt with one cantankerous old fellow who insisted that poppies should be all one price.

There should be no distinctions whatever on poppy day, he said, and when she pointed out the the returns mightn't be so large with such a system, he refused point-blank to listen. She was a snob. A snob of the poppy brigade. Finally, she told him he was talking a lot of poppycock!

Then the old man I spoke of came down the street. He wasn't wearing a poppy, and very tactfully my friend approached him. She didn't expect much. He looked so worn and penniless. Face to face with her, he paused. "I'm sorry," he said, moving from one foot to the other, "I haven't a penny." It was said nervously, but with abso-

IN THE SILENCE

lute sincerity. He turned to walk away, but we stopped him.

We talked for a while, and this is what we learnt. The old gentleman had worn a poppy for the six preceding years. But it had been the same poppy. He had so little money and lived so frugally that he hadn't a penny to spare.

Indeed, he had often been forced to go hungry. But rather than walk without a poppy on Armistice Day, he had saved the same one and brought it out for six years.

This year he had lost it. And every time someone stared at his empty buttonhole he felt terribly uncomfortable.

As he turned to bid us good afternoon, I suddenly felt deeply for that old gentleman. Impulsively, I grabbed a poppy from my friend and thrust it in his buttonhole—quickly putting sixpence in her box.

He stood speechless with embarrassment. It was we who, finally, said good afternoon and walked on. Yes, I shall remember that old man this year.

SOIL FROM BONNIE SCOTLAND

By Harry Roy

MY mind usually goes back to France during the two minutes' silence. Amongst other things, I think of a short, sturdy, ex-naval man I met there many years after the war. It was down Polygon Wood way.

It was his job to look after one of the huge garden cemeteries in that sector. He was an Englishman, but he had been watching this garden for close on thirteen years.

He told me the story of a dear old Scotsman who came to visit his son's grave. After considering it in silence for a moment, he took a small bag from his pocket. Sprinkling soil from it on the grave, he said, "Theer, my bonnie laddie. There's a bit of auld Scotland on yer grave."

SONG THAT SAVED A LIFE

By Leslie Douglas

YOU probably know the song "Old Lady from Armentiers." It has brought me some interesting letters from music-hall audiences and listeners. One amongst them—a war veteran—wrote to tell me a strange story.

It concerned a particularly depressing night on the Ypres Front. Rain poured down steadily. The trench bottoms were muddy morasses. Guns roared in the distance, and every now and then came a violent explosion. However, there wasn't much doing and the men just stood around and got wet.

As time wore on they became more and more depressed, keeping their positions in utter silence—until one of them got a bit sick of it. Taking a tattered copy of the wartime song, "Mademoiselle from Armentiers," from his pocket, he began to sing in a cracked voice. As he sang, he walked

*"I have known the
silence of the stars
and of the sea,
The silence of the city
when it pauses"*

EDGAR LEE MASTERS

From left to right: Gracie Fields, Stanley Holloway (in character costume), Harry Roy and Olive Groves



Remembrance Day welds the nation into one. Creeds and classes stripped away, for two solitary minutes we merge in remembrance. Here, some famous radio stars reveal those oddly intimate thoughts and memories which come thronging to the mind, as the swelling roar of the maroons fades into nothingness . . .

THEY REMEMBER . . .

along the trench. Two minutes later there came a crash and a smother of earth and steel. The spot he had just left was in shambles. His move had saved his life.

My correspondent tells me he always thinks of that remarkable episode when he hears me singing the modern version of the song.

And I? Yes, it brings things home to me, too. In a different way. I've a hunch that this November, while I observe the two minutes' silence, I shall remember the old ladies of Armentiers who did so much to cheer up a legion of our men.

"TAKE COVER!"

By Olive Groves

AS each November 11 comes round again my mind goes back to the very first Armistice Day in 1918. Although I was merely a young girl then, I happened to be the most important member of the family.

You see, the entire household, including two servants, were in bed with 'flu—I was the only person untouched.

One morning, just before November 11—when there was talk of peace in the air—I had got busy lighting the fire, a job I couldn't do properly to save my life. Suddenly I heard the maroons. I dropped sticks and coal everywhere and ran out into the street.

My face was black with coal dust, my hands grimy, and the long overall reaching down to my ankles very stained. The crowds rushing down the street were confounded by this apparition.

Then somebody got the idea I had been hurt. Judging from my appearance, I might quite easily have struggled from the ruins of a bombed house—you see, the maroons were an air-raid warning—not peace!

The upshot was, a little group of people gathered, including a policeman, and they sent for an ambulance while I tried in vain to make them understand that I wasn't hurt at all. "Now, now, little girl," they said, "that's all right. Don't worry."

Everything else failing, I decided to make a bolt for it. Judging the height of the very tall policeman's legs, I suddenly dived underneath and between them, and dashed indoors. There I found sticks and paper burning all over the fireplace.

A few more minutes and the room might have been afire; as it was I had to rescue from the sticks my favourite doll which I'd left on the hearth. I remember one of its cheeks was sadly singed, and I spent the next hour trying to cure it with various ointments.

When the maroons go off on November the eleventh now, I always have a flashing picture of that tiny, begrimed mite, diving between the legs of a policeman.

IF THE UNKNOWN WARRIOR RETURNED

By Brian Lawrance

AS I stood near the Cenotaph a year or so ago on Armistice Day, I thought of that symbol of sacrifice, now known throughout the world—The Unknown Warrior.

What would he say, I wondered, if some alchemy of science gave life to his frozen form? And I had an unpleasant feeling he wouldn't be too complimentary about us—you go on playing, he'd say, go on dancing. But you do so little to secure the peace you now enjoy. Why, you've almost forgotten me, except for two minutes in November.

Which reminds me of a story about Unknown Warriors. It was told me by an Australian Officer—whose name I cannot mention. It happened towards the end of the war when the glory side of battle was getting a bit threadbare.

He asked for volunteers to undertake a particularly dangerous job. No one came forward. Finally he chose two men and asked them to decide between themselves which it should be. They had taken to gambling, in the quieter moments, for odd delicacies of food, and now they decided to dice for it. The man who lost went out and was killed.

Many weeks later the second man was reported missing. Shortly afterwards a group of bodies, mangled beyond identification, were found in a shell-hole. They were accorded the usual burial rites of the unknown soldier. But in the pocket of a tunic, the officer found a dice.

It had sixes on all sides. And the officer told me he had a shrewd idea of the identity of one of those soldiers, known only to God.

THE WOMEN WHO WAITED

By Judy Shirley

THE object of the two minutes' silence is remembrance. And I do remember. But not the horrors of fighting or the men who suffered so appallingly. Every Armistice Day my thoughts turn to one woman, during the silence. My mother—Florence Wright.

She was just one of the large feminine army whose job it was to keep the home fires burning. She has told me many stories of the hardships in those days. Singing night after night in the music halls, during air raids, trying to make the war-scarred forget a while. Her job was still to entertain. Anything but easy in those days.

And I think that those women who fought to bring a little lightness into the gloom, in those terrible days, deserve remembrance, too. Florence Wright, my mother, did her share of the fighting.

A WAR VETERAN

By Les Allen

ON one of my infrequent visits into the country, I happened on an old war veteran at a village in Essex. It was November, and that morning I had observed the two minutes' silence with the villagers.

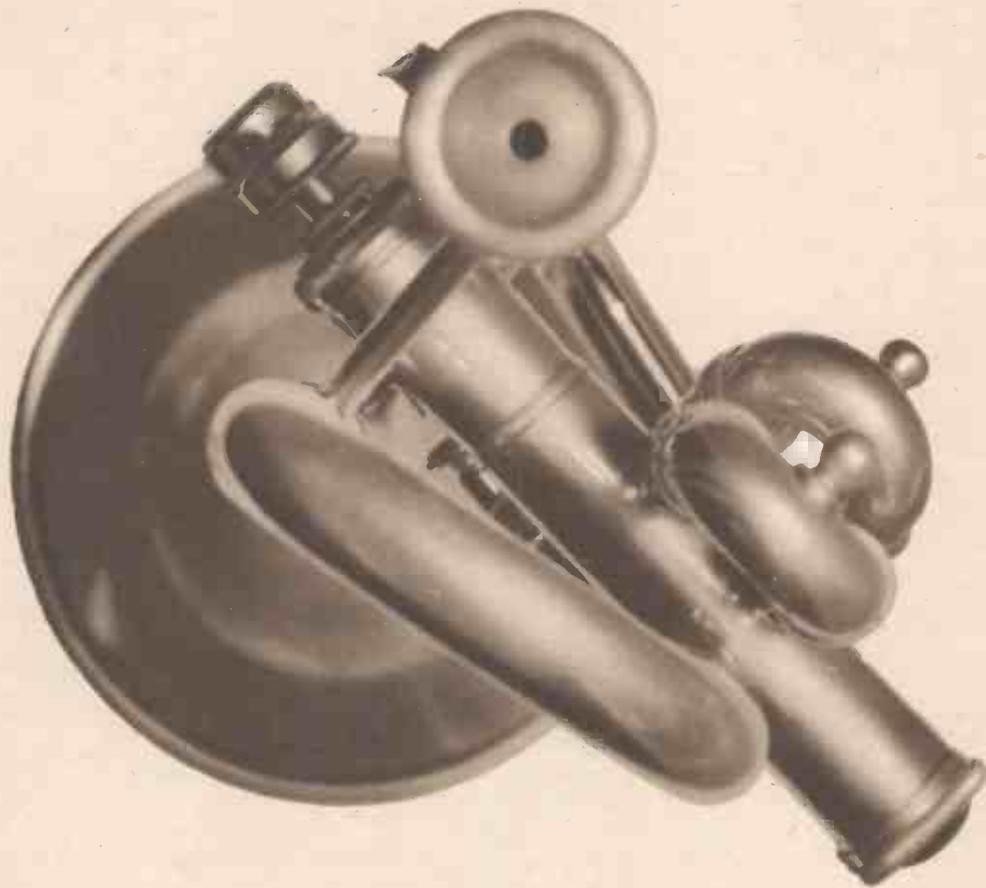
In the evening we adjourned to the local pub. My veteran friend had only one leg, but he could play the piano marvellously. Much merry-making followed. Then I invited my friend to have a drink, and, in a quiet, unassuming manner, he began to tell me something of his experiences during the war.

I shall never forget that quiet recital. It brought home to me more than anything else I have ever seen or heard, the frightfulness of modern warfare.

From left to right: Les Allen, Anona Winn, Leslie Douglas, Judy Shirley and Brian Lawrance



Make a noise like this



What — can't recognise it? Can't see it's a trumpet? If you have as much difficulty in recognising a trumpet on your radio as you have here, it's high time you did something about your batteries. Get an Exide.

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B.B.C. PROGRAMME GUIDE

VARIETY

WEE GEORGIE WOOD brings a new sketch into *Music Hall* on **NOVEMBER 6**, National. **Billy (Almost a Gent) Bennett** is in this bill, along with those inspired fools **Murray and Mooney**, the vivacious **Hetty King** and merry **Major and Minor**.

Anona Winn steps into the *Monday at Seven* parade on **NOVEMBER 8**, National, with some novel numbers in her versatile style. Producers **Harry Pepper** and **Douglas Moodie** have roped in a lively American act for this programme, **Carroll and Howe**, a musical-jocular couple now visiting London. For the comic interlude it is pleasant to see **Arthur Askey** featuring, while "**Inspector Hornleigh**" and commère **Judy Shirley** are, of course, present.

More variety and music from New York is provided in *Broadway Matinee* on **NOVEMBER 8**, National. And "**The Plums**" go another stage in the struggle with poverty—or, perhaps, this time with riches—on the same night, National. You may have noticed that **Foster Carlin** is now "**Gus**," and that most versatile of radio actresses, **Audrey Cameron** his consoling daughter.

Promising to be the brilliant event of the variety week is *Merry-go-round*, an **Archie Campbell** production on **NOVEMBER 11**, National, which provides a bill as varied as any we've seen for some time. **Billie Houston** will be pulling the leg of her debonair partner, **Ronnie Hill**; **Tessa Deane** will be singing, and **Leon Cortez** and his **Coster Pals** playing in more senses than one; **Doreen Costello** and **John Rorke** add further spice to the mixture.

Violet Carson, entertainer and singer well known to Northern listeners, will be solo artist when the *Little Orchestra*, directed by **Jack Hardy**, present a musical entertainment for North on **NOVEMBER 12**. **Jack Hardy** is pianist of the orchestra.

PLAYS—FEATURES—TALKS

A WEEK of big events. The annual observances of *Armistice Day*—dealt with fully elsewhere in this issue—and the **Lord Mayor's Banquet and Show** occupy the attention of the O.B. and features men.

The *Cenotaph ritual*, the **Albert Hall Festival of Remembrance**, and **Val Gielgud's In Memoriam** feature mark the day of the *Silence* on **November 11**—all National, excepting *In Memoriam* on Regional.

Mrs. Olga Collett, a daughter-in-law of a previous Lord Mayor of London, will describe the setting for the **Lord Mayor's Banquet** before the festivities begin on **NOVEMBER 9**, National. The **Prime Minister's** speech after the Banquet will be broadcast, and earlier in the day, National, **John Snagge** will describe the **Lord Mayor's Show** scenes.

Three incidents in the life of **Queen Victoria** which cannot be included in the London stage production of *Victoria Regina* will be broadcast on **NOVEMBER 7**, National, when three of **Laurence Housman's** plays will be produced by **Cyril Wood**. They are *Leading Strings*, *His Favourite Flower*, showing **Lord Beaconsfield**, and *The Comforter*, which reveals **Gladstone** at the end of his career.

A new series, inspired by the B.B.C. Religion Director, the **Rev. F. A. Iremonger**, begins on **NOVEMBER 8**, National, in *Sermons in Stone*, features which will tell the story of our great cathedrals. **Felix Felton** produces this first one, which will deal with **Westminster Abbey**.

A. J. Alan has written a play, and those who are lucky enough to be able to listen in the afternoon may hear it on **NOVEMBER 12**, National. Called *Fire*, it deals with an adventure which befalls a young couple exploring an empty house on a home-hunting expedition. All typically **A. J. Alanish**; his fans will enjoy it.

Armistice Day Broadcast : : **Queen Victoria Plays** : : **A. J. Alan** : : **Harry Roy Again**

DANCE MUSIC

HARRY ROY puts his signature to **John Burnaby's** increasingly popular series of programmes, *The Signature Is—* on **NOVEMBER 9**, Regional. Harry will be playing the sort of tunes and comedy numbers which have made him—well, "**Harry Roy**," and his band "**Harry Roy's Band**." We consider, also, that in a programme of this type, produced to be representative of the band it features, the leader's glamorous partner, **Princess Pearl**, should have a place—and we believe we're going to be right.

John Watt is very worried about this "non-vocal" business, and is starting afresh to try to solve the old problem, "Do people dance to dance music broadcasts?" He is also considering the opinion that even if some do, they can still trip it to a vocalised programme. Anyway, until he has reached his decision, *The Dansant* continues, and on **NOVEMBER 11**, National, that smart combination which has come to the fore rapidly lately, **Ben Oakley's Band**, play the songless session. *Ballroom* also continues, on **NOVEMBER 8**, Regional, with **Al Collins**.

Louis Levy, the other day fluttered the dove-cotes of jazz judges over the Pond with a broadcast to America with **Jessie Matthews**. Created a big impression, they say. We mustn't lose **Louis** to the U.S.A., but probably his tie with broadcasting here is too strong for that, since from the days when he broadcast an hour from a cinema on **2LO** fourteen years ago, he has hugged that mike. On **NOVEMBER 12**, National, he provides more *Music from the Movies*, with **Gerry Fitzgerald** and **Eve Becke**.

An interesting venture into syncopation on the piano is being made on **NOVEMBER 8**, Regional, by **Rene Pougnet** and **Clive Richardson**, both famed classical recitalists.

MUSIC

STANFORD ROBINSON and the **Theatre Orchestra** provide a programme meriting attention on **NOVEMBER 8**, Regional, *The Life of Puccini*, a musical description of that composer's development, with **Eva Turner** and the tenor **Borgioli**.

Edmund Rubbra, a Northampton man, has attracted attention as a composer of much contemporary music, and his *Symphony*, first played last April, will be repeated by **Sir Adrian Boult** and the **B.B.C. Orchestra** in the *Sunday Orchestral Concert* on **NOVEMBER 7**, Regional.

The **B.B.C. Symphony Concert** from **Queen's Hall** on **NOVEMBER 10**, National, will be conducted by **Sir Adrian**, and will include **Elgar's Falstaff** and **Schubert's Symphony No. 9**. **Liverpool Philharmonic Society**, **Albert Coates** conducting, broadcast on **November 9**, Regional.

An interesting programme has been compiled by **Leslie Bridgewater** for his *Quintet* on



Flanagan and Allen give Wee Georgie Wood a rise in the world. Wee Georgie is in this Saturday's Music Hall bill

on **NOVEMBER 11**, Regional, as the first of a series of four presenting the music composed by famous violinists. The composers represented include **Thomas Baltzar** who was soloist to **King Charles II** and is buried in the Abbey.

Eileen Joyce plays a pianoforte recital on **NOVEMBER 6**, National; and on **NOVEMBER 7**, National, **Cecil Dixon**, who has been so faithful a servant to the B.B.C. since its inception, provides a recital. On the same day, National, **Dennis Wright** conducts the *Crystal Palace Band* in an attractive programme.

Leslie Hely-Hutchinson brings his *Musical Biography of Schubert* to a close on **NOVEMBER 11**, Midland, with **Isobel Baillie** and **Samuel Worthington**.

SPORT

ALL the thrills of the fastest game on earth, the **Ice Hockey Match** at **Wembley** between two ace teams in the championship, will be described by **S. MacPherson** on **NOVEMBER 6**, Regional. The same day **C. L. de Beaumont** will give a commentary on the *International Fencing Match* between **England** and **Denmark** at the **Salle Bertrand**, Regional. A not widely known, but exciting sport.

Boxing for the sport of the game, and boxing clear of the squabbles which to-day seem to be a part of the big fighting class, will take place on **NOVEMBER 9** when the **Police Force's** hardest punchers face those of the **United Services**. Commentator **Tommy Woodroffe** will be at the ringside and his graphic manner should get plenty of scope in the keen atmosphere which always pervades this event. The broadcast is on National; it ought to be worth hearing.



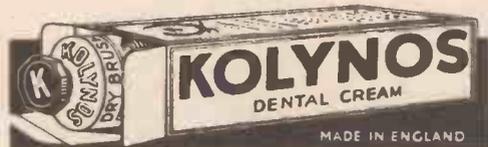
with **JOE MURGATROYD**
(the lad fra' Yorkshire)

Start every Thursday, Friday and Saturday happily by listening to the infectious laughter, wit and gaiety of Joe Murgatroyd. Fifteen minutes of sheer enjoyment!

RADIO NORMANDY every THURSDAY, FRIDAY and SATURDAY at 7.45 a.m.

And when Joe puts you through your morning exercises don't forget that physical fitness does depend to a great extent on your teeth. Cultivate the twice-a-day KOLYNOS habit. It will give your teeth a sparkling radiance and whiteness, without harmful, unnecessary abrasion. Economical, too. Use only half-an-inch on a dry brush. Of all Chemists, 6d., 1/- and 1/9 a tube. Get a tube to-day.

Make a point of listening to Radio Luxembourg every Tuesday at 9.15 a.m. and Saturday at 5 p.m. for other attractive KOLYNOS programmes.



Transmissions from Normandy arranged through I.B.C.



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 from Radio Luxembourg every Sunday at 7 p.m. and Radio Lyons at 10.15 p.m.

RADIO LUXEMBOURG
7.0 p.m. SUNDAY
RADIO LYONS
10.15 p.m. SUNDAY

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

LUXEMBOURG NEWS

YES, I'VE HAD A GOOD TIME!

says S. P. OGDEN SMITH
(Radio Luxembourg's Chief Announcer)

HULLO, everybody, here's Radio Luxembourg with you again.

Time of fogs and general nastiness, after a glorious week or two—at least, that's what it has been in Luxembourg, I'm told. You see, I am still in London until to-morrow, when I leave on the morning boat from Dover to Ostend, Brussels, and finally Luxembourg, where I arrive at midnight. Unfortunately, I'm now without my car, as the Customs authorities have decided that, if I wanted to keep it there, a not inconsiderable sum would have to be paid as duty. The car is nearly two years old and, while it will break my heart to part with it, I have decided that if I am going to pay I might just as well do so as part of a new car. So I am going to do without a car until say March of next year—more walking will be good for the old figure, anyway!—when I shall treat myself to a new one as a kind of birthday present.

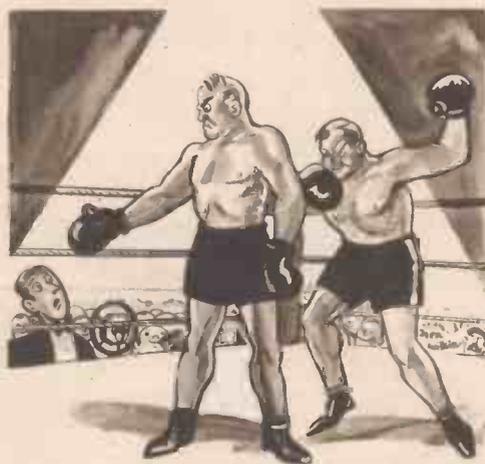
Have I enjoyed myself this week? Have I? I should just about say I have! I visited so many cinemas and theatres that I can hardly remember what I have seen and what I haven't—you see, I've got to cram into a week (or rather six days) my normal cinema- and theatre-going for three months, as we only get about three English-speaking films a year in Luxembourg, and it hardly seems the same when you hear another voice speaking French through the lips of Shirley Temple or Wallace Beery, does it?

Even Mickey Mouse, Donald Duck (my favourite film character, incidentally) and Pluto speak French! As far as theatres go, there's only one, which is only used during the winter, often on a Sunday when I am unable to go.

M. Pensis told me before I left Luxembourg of a very special concert that is being given to-morrow. It starts at ten minutes past nine in the evening, and goes on until eleven o'clock. It is a symphony concert given in the Cercle Municipal (some of you may remember that we gave an O.B. of a dance from there last year) by the Radio Luxembourg Station Orchestra, directed by Henri Pensis, and the soloist will be the famous 'cellist Emmanuel Feuermann. The programme includes Dvorak's Concerto for Violin and Brahms' First Symphony, and all real music lovers should make a note of the day—Saturday, November 6—and the time 9.10 p.m.

I was talking on the telephone to Charles the other day, and he has asked me to thank all of you who wrote wishing him good luck in his new job, and regretting his leaving here. He tells me that there have been so many letters that it would take him from now until next summer to answer them, so will you all please accept this as his reply and thanks?

More news next week, so cheerio until then.



"I say, I hope you're pronouncing my name properly!"

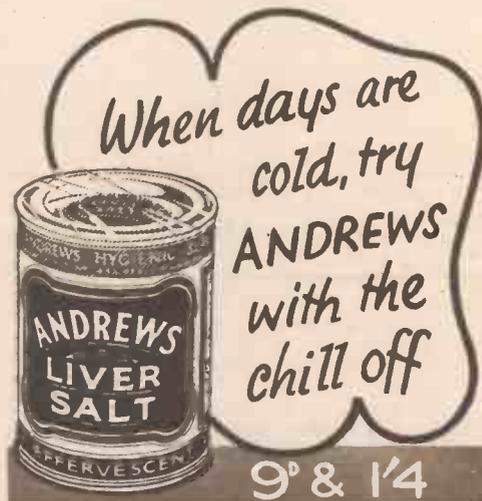
IF you sing in your bath
And you whistle all day
It's **ANDREWS** that's making
you feel that way.
When you feel well and strong
And you burst into song
It's **ANDREWS** that's making
you feel that way.

YOU'LL be fit as a fiddle
And Slim in the middle,
Light-hearted, happy and gay.
Just a glass in the morning
Will soon stop your yawning,
For **ANDREWS** will brighten
you up every day.

says **ALBERT WHELAN**

Listen to
this popular
entertainer in the
ANDREWS
LIVER SALT
programme from
Radio-Luxembourg

WEDNESDAYS—8.45 A.M.
THURSDAYS — 8.45 A.M.
SATURDAYS — 10.15 A.M.



LISTEN TO RADIO LUXEMBOURG

1,293 metres

Chief Announcer : Mr. S. P. Ogden Smith: Assistant Announcers : Mr. S. H. Gordon Box and Mr. Dudley White.

SUNDAY, NOV. 7

8.15 a.m. Request Programme
9.0 a.m. HIGHLIGHTS ON PARADE with Alfred Van Dam and his famous Trocadero Broadcasting Orchestra and Wyn Richmond Presented by Macleans Limited, Great West Road, Brentford.
9.15 a.m. Station Concert
9.30 a.m. Master O.K., the Saucy Boy Presented by the makers of Masons O.K. Sauce.
9.45 a.m. ALFREDO CAMPOLI AND HIS ORCHESTRA Talk by Nurse Johnson on Child Problems 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 has an exciting adventure with a giant.—Presented by Rowntree's Cocoa.
10.15 a.m. CARSON ROBISON AND HIS PIONEERS Presented by Thos. Hedley & Co., Ltd., Newcastle-on-Tyne, the makers of Oxydol.
10.30 a.m. OLIVER KIMBALL The Record Spinner Presented by Bisurated Magnesia.
10.45 a.m. The Dream Man Clive Arnum, the Dream Man, tells you what dreams may mean to you. Mrs. Jean Scott gives you free cookery advice.—Presented by Brown & Polson.



Our own lovely Binnie Barnes, with all the glamour of Hollywood, comes to Horlicks Picture House on Sunday, at 4 p.m.

11.0 a.m. ELEVENISES with Geraido and Diploma Presented by the makers of Diploma Cheese.
11.15 a.m. THE OPEN ROAD 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 (noon) Calvert's Front Page Re-creating the most outstanding events of the world.—Presented by Calvert's Tooth Powder.
12.15 p.m. The Rowntree's Aerodrome A programme of flying and music.—Presented by the makers of Rowntree's Aero Chocolate.
12.30 p.m. Peter the Planter Presents Harold Ramsay at the organ of the Union Cinema, Kingston-on-Thames, and his guest artistes, Coleman and Tovey.—On behalf of Lyon's Green Label Tea.
12.45 p.m. Melody and Mirth Major and Minor take the biscuit.—Huntley and Palmers' of course.
1.0 p.m. Princess Marguerite Programme Music by Grant Hughes and His Orchestra. Introducing Princess Marguerite All-Purpose Creams.—Made by Theron, Perivale, Greenford, 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, with Peter Williams, Alan Breeze and Jack Doyle.—Presented by Kraft Cheese Co., Ltd., Hayes, Middlesex.
2.30 p.m. Your Old Friend, Dan Presented by S. C. Johnson & Son, Ltd., the 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, the makers of Fairy Soap.
3.0 p.m. MORTON DOWNEY The Golden Voice of Radio Presented by Thos. Hedley & Co., Ltd., Newcastle-on-Tyne, the makers of Drene Shampoo.
3:15 p.m. WALTZ TIME with Billy Bissett and His Waltz Time Orchestra Pat Hyde and the Waltz Timers Presented by Phillips Dental Magnesia, 179 Acton Vale, London, W.3.
3.30 p.m. Black Magic A programme for sweethearts.—Presented by Black Magic Chocolates.
3.45 p.m. Albert Sandler with Jack Byfield at the piano and Reginald Kirby on the 'cello. Compered by Stephen Williams and presented by Boots, The Chemists.
4.0 p.m. THE HORLICKS PICTURE HOUSE with Binnie Barnes Ross and Stone Janet Joye Pat Denny and Len Bermon Helen Raymond Sylvia Welling Webster Booth The Radio Three Edwin Styles and The Horlicks All-Star Orchestra under Debroy Somers Presented by Horlicks, Slough, Bucks.
5.0 p.m. Ray of Sunshine Programme Compered by Christopher Stone.—Presented by the makers of Phillip's Tonic Yeast and Betox.
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 REVUE featuring Jack Hylton and his Band Alice Mann Dick Murphy Peggy Dell The Henderson Twins "Baron Schnitzel" The Mighty All-Star Art Players Compered by Eddie Pola Presented by the makers of Rinso, Unilever House, London, E.C.3.
7.0 p.m. DR. FU MANCHU by Sax Rohmer No. 49, The House of the Bloodhounds A further episode in the timeless war between the famous criminal investigator, Nayland Smith, and Dr. Fu Manchu, arch fiend of the Orient. Dr. Fu Manchu—Frank Cochrane Nayland Smith—D. A. Clarke Smith Weymouth—Arthur Young Petrie—Gordon McLeod Inspector Gallagher—Vernon Kelso Voice—Frank Cochrane Sir Bertram—Vernon Kelso Fah Lo Suee—Rani Waller Presented by the makers of Milk of Magnesia, 179 Acton Vale, London, 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. SONGS AND SENTIMENT A programme of piano and vocal duets featuring Helen Clare and Ronald Hill Presented for your entertainment by the makers of Danderine.
7.45 p.m. Dinner at Eight Enid Stamp-Taylor introducing "My Friends, the Stars." Adele Dixon, Patrick Waddington, with Anne de Nys and John Ridley at the grand pianos, with the C. & B. Dance Band, directed by Sydney Lipton.—Presented by Crosse & Blackwell, Ltd.
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 MEMORIES Impersonations of Marie Lloyd, Vesta Victoria, Gus Elen, Harry Lester, etc. by Nora Blakemore Muriel Farquhar and Fred Douglas Presented by Macleans, Limited.
9.15 p.m. BEECHAM'S REUNION with Jack Payne and his Band with their guest artiste, Leslie Holmes. Compered by Christopher Stone. Presented by the makers of Beecham's Powders and Dinneford's 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.
10.30 p.m. QUAKER QUARTER-HOUR featuring Carroll Levis and his Radio Discoveries. Presented by Quaker Oats Limited, Southall, Middlesex.
10.45 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. Presented by Coty (England), Ltd.
11.0 p.m. Rhyme with Reason A musical programme in a new style, with Marius B. Winter's Seven Swingers, the Three Heron Sisters and the two Black Notes.—Presented by Bile Beans.
11.15 p.m. Sweet Melodies Played by Al Shaw and his Twenty Strings.—Presented by the makers of Zambuk.
11.30 p.m. to 12 (midnight) Request Programme

MONDAY, NOV. 8
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 Acton Vale, London, W.3.
8.15 a.m. HORLICKS Music in the Morning Presented by Horlicks, Slough, Bucks.
8.30 a.m. Scott's Movie Matinee Presented by the makers of Scott's Emulsion.
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 Listen and laugh long with Luxembourg. A programme of humorous numbers.
9.15 a.m. TOM PATCH and His Dog, Raffles A programme of particular interest to all dog lovers. Both adults and children will eagerly follow the exploits of Tom and his Doggy Pal, Raffles.—Presented by Bob Martin, Limited.

9.30 a.m. Variety A record programme of your favourite music hall, stage and screen artistes.
9.45 a.m. Keeping House with Elizabeth Craig. Introduced by Peter the Planter.—Presented by Lyon's Green Label Tea.
10.0 a.m. Martial Moments A stirring programme of world famous marching tunes (electrical transcriptions).
10.15 to 10.30 a.m. Request Programme. A quarter of an hour composed entirely of musical items requested by listeners.
3.30 p.m. Concert of Music By the Luxembourg Station Orchestra, directed by Henri Pensis.
4.0 p.m. Thé Dansant
4.30 p.m. Swing Music A programme of the latest swing records, especially broadcast for swing fans.
4.45 p.m. MARMADUKE BROWN The story of an average married couple in an average small town.—Presented by the makers of Milk of Magnesia, 179 Acton Vale, London, W.3.
5.0 p.m. Borwick's Baking Powders Concert Presented by George Borwick & Sons, Ltd.
5.15 to 5.30 p.m. Piano Personalities Records of popular pianists in piano novelties and solos.
6.30 p.m. Request Programme
6.45 to 7.0 p.m. BILLY BENNETT that great name of Music Hall and the favourite of everyone presents a programme of popular music on behalf of the makers of Brylcreem.
 Please turn to next page

Cadbury Calling!

THIS SATURDAY'S BIG PROGRAMME STARS —



DENNIS NOBLE
famous baritone of the golden voice



GORDON LITTLE
handsome radio baritone

And of course



REGINALD DIXON
famous Blackpool and radio organist

Cadbury calling—to give you a good start to Saturday morning, and to tell you about Bournville Cocoa — which is a happy ending to every day.

RADIO 1293 METRES
LUXEMBOURG
 Saturday morning
8-45
 November 6th

Ovaltine[®] at Night— makes Sound Sleep Sure!

—and restores
energy and vitality
while you Sleep

THERE is nothing more enjoyable than a bedtime cup of delicious 'Ovaltine.' How surely it gives you that pleasant, comfortable feeling of repose, and quickly induces deep, peaceful sleep.

More important still, 'Ovaltine' gives you perfect, restorative sleep. While your whole system is at rest, the concentrated nourishment which 'Ovaltine' so richly provides is replacing the energy expended during the day, restoring the tired body, building up brain and nerves and storing up reserves of vitality.



Drink
Ovaltine[®]
to-night—
and note the difference

BE SURE TO LISTEN

to the new series of
'OVALTINE'

MELODY and SONG PROGRAMMES

on Sundays, 1.30-2 p.m., from Radio Luxembourg,
compered by

BRANSBY WILLIAMS

who also contributes one of his popular Monologues
each week.

SONGS BY FOREMOST ARTISTES

and concerted items by members of the

'Ovaltine' Light Opera Company

MUSIC TO SUIT EVERY TASTE, by the

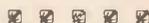
'Ovaltine' Symphony Orchestra,

'Ovaltine' Military Band,

'Ovaltine' Light Novelty Orchestra,

'Ovaltine' Tango Band,

and the 'Ovaltine' Concert Dance Band.



The Children's Favourite Radio Programme.

Sundays, 5.30-6 p.m., from Radio Luxembourg :

THE OVALTINEYS CONCERT PARTY

HARRY HEMSLEY

in the thrilling NEW Serial Story,

"UNDER THE SOUTHERN CROSS"

The Ovaltineys Orchestra.

RADIO LUXEMBOURG PROGRAMMES

Continued from previous page

TUESDAY, NOV. 9

- 8.0 a.m.** **HILDEGARDE**
The most fascinating personality of 1937
Presented by Phillip's Dental Magnesia,
179 Acton Vale, 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.** Household Hints by Mrs. Able
Presented with the compliments of the makers
of Vitacup, Colemans, Norwich.
- 8.45 a.m.** Iron-Ox Programme
Fifteen fascinating minutes of melody
and song.—Presented by Pharmacol
Laboratories, the makers of Iron-Ox
Brand Tablets.
- 9.0 a.m.** New Numbers
Radio Luxembourg presents a programme
of new tunes. Listen in and see if you
can pick the "hits" of to-morrow.
- 9.15 a.m.** **MUSIC ON THE AIR**
Presented by the makers of Kolynos Tooth
Paste.
- 9.30 a.m.** Brown & Polson Cookery Club
Club news and cookery talks by the
President of the Brown & Polson Cookery
Club, Mrs. Jean Scott.—Presented by
Brown & Polson.
- 9.45 a.m.** **GOOD MUSIC AND GOOD ADVICE**
Presented by Milton Antiseptic, John
Milton House, London, N.
- 10.0 a.m.** Top-Gear
A high-speed programme of swing.
- 10.15 to 10.30 a.m.** Request
Programme. A quarter of an hour com-
posed entirely of musical items requested
by listeners.
- 3.30 p.m.** Concert of Music
By the Radio Luxembourg Station
Orchestra, directed by Henri Pensis.
- 4.0 p.m.** **Thé Dansant**

- 8.15 a.m.** **HORLICKS MUSIC IN THE MORNING**
Presented by Horlicks, Slough, Bucks.
- 8.30 a.m.** Scott's Movie Matinee
Presented by the makers of Scott's Emul-
sion.
- 8.45 a.m.** **GOOD MORNING**
A visit from Albert Whelan, bringing a
song, a smile and a story.
Representing the makers of Andrews
Liver Salt.
- 9.0 a.m.** The Biggest Little Programme
starring Aileen Stanley, Vera Guillaroff,
Paul England and Monia Litter.—Spon-
sored by Rowntree's, the makers of
Chocolate Crisp.
- 9.15 a.m.** **TOM PATCH**
And his Dog Raffles
A programme of particular interest to
all dog lovers. Both adults and children
will eagerly follow the exploits of Tom
and his Doggy Pal, Raffles.
Presented by Bob Martin Limited.
- 9.30 a.m.** **OLIVER KIMBALL**
The Record Spinner
Programme presented by Bisurated Mag-
nesia.
- 9.45 a.m.** Radio Favourites
Presented by Brooke Bond Dividend
Tea.
- 10.0 to 10.30 a.m.** **CARROLL GIBBONS**
AND HIS RHYTHM BOYS
with
Anne Lenner
George Melachrino
and
The Three Ginx
Sponsored and presented by the manu-
facturers of Stork Margarine.
- 3.30 p.m.** Concert of Light Orchestra
Music
- 3.45 p.m.** **MACLEANS MUSICAL MATINEE**
Presented by Macleans, Ltd., Great West
Road, Brentford, makers of Macleans
Peroxide Toothpaste.
- 4.0 p.m.** **NURSE MCKAY**
Talks about Children
Programme presented by Price's Patent
Candle Co., Ltd., Battersea, London,
S.W.11.
- 4.15 p.m.** **PUTTING A NEW COMPLEXION**
ON LIFE
Presented by D.D.D., Fleet Lane, London,
E.C.4.
- 4.30 p.m.** Unusualities
A programme of records out of the
ordinary.
- 4.45 p.m.** **MARMADUKE BROWN**
The story of an average married couple
in an average small town.
Presented by the makers of Phillip's
Magnesia Beauty Creams, 179 Acton
Vale, London, W.3.
- 5.0 p.m.** **CARSON ROBISON**
AND HIS PIONEERS
Presented by Thos. Hedley & Co. Ltd.,
Newcastle-on-Tyne, the makers of Oxy-
dol.
- 5.15 to 5.30 p.m.** Glyco-Thymoline
Programme. Numerology—a fascinating
talk showing how your birth-date affects
your whole life. By James Leigh, the
famous Numerologist.—Presented by the
makers of Glyco-Thymoline.
- 6.30 to 7.0 p.m.** Request Programme



Hear Monte Rey in Ovaltine's
"Melody and Song" programme
on Sunday at 1.30 p.m.

- 4.30 p.m.** Colour Changes
A programme of colourful music.—
Presented by Tootal Broadhurst Lee Co.,
Ltd., Oxford Street, Manchester, 1,
makers of Pyramid Handkerchiefs.
- 4.45 p.m.** **MARMADUKE BROWN**
The story of an average married couple
in an average small town.—Presented by
Phillip's Dental Magnesia, 179 Acton
Vale, London, W.3.
- 5.0 p.m.** Selections from Shows and Films
Vocal records of the most popular tunes
from musical comedies and films, past
and present.
- 5.15 to 5.30 p.m.** Dancing Time
- 6.30 p.m.** Request Programme
- 6.45 to 7.0 p.m.** Radio Luxembourg
presents records of those inimitable
artistes Maurice Chevalier and Douglas
Byng.

WEDNESDAY, NOV. 10

- 8.0 a.m.** **WALTZ TIME**
with
Billy Blissett
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.

THURSDAY, NOV. 11

- 8.0 a.m.** **WALTZ TIME**
with
Billy Blissett
and his Waltz Time Orchestra
Anita Hart
Joe Lee
and
The Waltz Timers
Presented by Phillip's Dental Magnesia,
179 Acton Vale, 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.** **GOOD MORNING**
A visit from Albert Whelan, bringing a
song, a smile and a story.
Representing the makers of Andrews
Liver Salt.
- 9.0 a.m.** Variety
- 9.15 a.m.** **TOM PATCH**
And his Dog, Raffles
A programme of particular interest to
all dog lovers. Both adults and children
will eagerly follow the exploits of Tom
and his Doggy Pal, Raffles.
Presented by Bob Martin, Limited.
- Continued on opposite page

RADIO LUXEMBOURG'S PROGRAMMES

Continued from opposite page

FRIDAY, NOV. 12

- 9.30 a.m. **Brown & Polson Cookery Club.** Club news and cookery talks by the president of the Brown & Polson Cookery Club, Mrs. Jean Scott.—Presented by Brown & Polson.
- 9.45 a.m. **Keeping House with Elizabeth Craig.** Introduced by Peter the Planter. —Presented by Lyons' Green Label Tea.
- 10.0 a.m. **Macleans Morning Melody** Presented by Macleans, Ltd., Great West Road, Brentford, makers of Maclean Brand Stomach Powder.
- 10.15 to 10.30 a.m. **Request Programme.** A quarter of an hour composed entirely of musical items requested by listeners.
- 3.30 p.m. **The Medicine Chest** A programme of tunes and tonics devised by Boots the Chemists, with Raymond Newell.—Compered by Stephen Williams
- 4.0 p.m. **Concert of Light Orchestral Music**
- 4.15 p.m. **G.P. TEA TIME** George Payne & Co., Ltd. presents A Cavalcade of Memories, 1897-1937.
- 4.30 p.m. **Your Old Friend Dan** Singing his way into the home.—Presented by S. C. Johnson & Son, Ltd., the makers of Johnson's Wax Polish.
- 4.45 p.m. **MARMADUKE BROWN** The story of an average married couple in an average small town.—Presented by the makers of Milk of Magnesia, 179 Acton Vale, London, W.3.
- 5.0 p.m. **MUSICAL MOODS** featuring Lee Sims and Ilomay Bailey Presented by Thos. Hedley & Co., Ltd., Newcastle-on-Tyne, the makers of Fairy Soap.
- 5.15 to 5.30 p.m. **An Earful of Music** featuring Marjorie Sandford and Richard Murdoch.—Presented by Rentals, R.A.P., Limited.
- 6.30 p.m. **Request Programme**
- 6.45 to 7.0 p.m. **Radio Luxembourg** presents records of those two favourite music hall artistes, George Formby and Nellie Wallace.

- 8.0 a.m. **HILDEGARDE** The most fascinating personality of 1937 Presented by Phillip's Dental Magnesia, 179 Acton Vale, London, W.3.
- 8.15 a.m. **Record Review** A programme of popular melodies chosen by Donald Watt.—Presented by the makers of Parmint.
- 8.30 a.m. **CHIVERS CONCERT** Presented by Chivers & Sons, Ltd.
- 8.45 a.m. **Round the World in Song** With Singing Joe, the Sanpic Man.—Presented by the makers of Sanpic, Reckitt's & Sons, Ltd., Hull.
- 9.0 a.m. **ZEBO TIME** A musical contrast of grandmother's romantic songs, with the gay rhythm of to-day.—Presented by the makers of Zebo, Reckitt's & Sons, Ltd., Hull.
- 9.15 a.m. **Countryside** A musical panorama of our glorious country highways and byways, featuring Simon the Singer, and the Carnation Countryside Quintet.—Presented by Carnation Milk, the milk from Contented Cows.
- 9.30 a.m. **GOOD MUSIC AND GOOD ADVICE** Presented by Milton Antiseptic, John Milton House, London, N.
- 9.45 a.m. **Brooke Bond Concert** Presented by Brooke Bond Dividend Tea.
- 10.0 a.m. **Organ Virtuosoos** Radio Luxembourg presents a record programme of wizards of the mighty cinema organs. Listen for your favourite organist playing your favourite tune.
- 10.15 to 10.30 a.m. **Request Programme.** A quarter of an hour composed entirely of musical items requested by listeners.
- 3.30 p.m. **Concert of Music** By the Luxembourg Station Orchestra, under the direction of Henri Pensis.
- 4.0 p.m. **NURSE MCKAY** Talks about Children Programme presented by Price's Patent Candia Co., Ltd., Battersea, London, S.W.11
- 4.15 p.m. **Thé Dansant**
- 4.30 p.m. **Funniosities** More laughter from Radio Luxembourg.

- 4.45 p.m. **MARMADUKE BROWN** The story of an average married couple in an average small town.—Presented by the makers of Milk of Magnesia, 179 Acton Vale, London, W.3.
- 5.0 p.m. **MORTON DOWNEY** The Golden Voice of Radio Presented by Thos. Hedley & Sons, Ltd., Newcastle-on-Tyne, the makers of Drene Shampoo.
- 5.15 to 5.30 p.m. **Glyco-Thymolline Programme.** Numerology—a fascinating talk showing how your birth-date affects your whole life. By James Leigh, the famous Numerologist.—Presented by the makers of Glyco-Thymolline.
- 6.30 p.m. **Request Programme**
- 6.45 to 7.0 p.m. **Top Gear** A high speed programme of swing.
- 11.0 p.m. **Dancing Time**
- 12 (midnight) **Princess Marguerite Programme of Music.**—Presented by Theron Laboratories, Perivale, Middlesex.
- 12.30 to 1.0 a.m. **Late Dance Music**

- 9.15 a.m. **TOM PATCH** and **His Dog, Raffles** A programme of particular interest to all dog lovers, but of especial interest to children, who will eagerly follow the exploits of this lovable character and his Doggy Pal, Raffles.—Presented by Bob Martin, Limited.
 - 9.30 a.m. **Brown and Polson Cookery Club.** News and Cookery talks by the President of the Brown and Polson Cookery Club, Mrs. Jean Scott.—Presented by Brown and Polson.
 - 9.45 a.m. **Keeping House with Elizabeth Craig.**—Introduced by Peter the Planter.
 - 10.0 a.m. **Uncle Coughdrop's Party for the Kiddies.**—Presented by Pineate Honey Cough Syrup, Braydon Road, London, N.16.
 - 10.15 to 10.30 a.m. **GOOD MORNING** A visit from Albert Whelan Bringing a song, a smile and a story.—Representing the makers of Andrews Liver Salt.
 - 4.15 p.m. **Thé Dansant**
 - 4.30 p.m. **Colour Changes** A programme of colourful music.—Presented by Tootal Broadhurst Lee Co., Ltd., Oxford Street, Manchester 1, makers of Pyramid Handkerchiefs.
 - 4.45 p.m. **ALFREDO CAMPOLI AND HIS ORCHESTRA** Talk by Nurse Johnson on Child Problems Presented by California Syrup of Figs, 179 Acton Vale, London, W.3.
 - 5.0 p.m. **MUSIC IN THE AIR** Presented by the makers of Kolynos Dental Cream.
 - 5.15 p.m. **Musical Programme** Sponsored by the makers of Ladderix—Stops Ladders Marking.
 - 5.30 to 6.0 p.m. **Kings Cigarettes** Football results programme.—Sponsored by Ardath Tobacco Co., Ltd.
 - 6.30 to 7.0 p.m. **Outside Broadcast** from the Alpha Cafe.
 - 11.0 to 1.0 a.m. **Dancing Time**
- Information supplied by Wireless Publicity Ltd., Electra House, Victoria Embankment, W.C.2., Sole Agents in United Kingdom for Radio Luxembourg.

SATURDAY, NOV. 13

- 8.0 a.m. **ALFREDO CAMPOLI AND HIS ORCHESTRA** Talk by Nurse Johnson on Child Problems Presented by California Syrup of Figs, 179 Acton Vale, London, W.3.
- 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. **CADBURY CALLING** Music for all tastes. A new blend of entertainment. Reginald Dixon at the organ of the Tower Ballroom, Blackpool, with two singing celebrities. This week: Stuart Robertson Bass Baritone Parry Jones Tenor Presented by Cadbury Brothers, Ltd., Bournville.

Sets We Have Tested

A NEW PILOT 7-VALVE ALL-WAVE RECEIVER

MOST non-technical listeners who purchase a new receiver need an instrument that will give good quality and the maximum number of stations on medium and long waves, and is also capable of receiving short-wave stations more or less with the same strength as the more normal medium and long-wave stations.

That is the receiver that they require, but few come up to this standard. One, however, that is entirely suitable for family use and that will receive an enormous number of broadcast stations in addition to most of the important short-wavers is the Pilot 475.

This receiver, a 4-band instrument for use on A.C. mains, uses 7 valves in a super-het circuit and is priced at 17 guineas.

A point of interest is that for those who are in difficulty receiving Radio Normandy in the north of England owing to the strength of the new B.B.C. Stagshaw station, will find that the Pilot model 475 is sufficiently selective to separate the two stations despite the fact that there is only approximately 2 metres between them.

Four wave bands cover 16-52, 48-150, 175-550 and 750-2000 metres, so that very little of the frequency spectrum is missed. Of particular interest is the wave-band between 48 and 150 metres, for during a short test a considerable number of unusual stations were picked up. By this I mean stations such as Atlantic liners on the 70 metre channel, aircraft, apparently near Heston, testing on 85 metres, and provincial police stations on approximately 140 metres.

As regards volume, the peak output is 4 watts, which is far more than the average person is likely to require. Tuning can be accurately carried out owing to the inclusion of an electronic tuning beacon while for those who use several loudspeakers from one receiver, provision has been made for this by the use of two sockets to which extra loudspeakers can be connected.

The model 475 is in the new modern style, having the receiver and loudspeaker side by side, and the cabinet is so arranged that even at maximum volume there is no trace of resonance or vibration of any kind. Controls are particularly simple, and even those who have not handled an all-wave receiver before can be confident that they will be able to hear a considerable number of stations from America, all parts of Europe, and even Australia, at the correct time. European trawlers can be heard particularly clearly.

Further information can be obtained from Pilot Radio Ltd., 87, Park Royal Road, London, N.W.10.

Mothers!

Wouldn't a personal friendly talk by a famous Nurse—an acknowledged expert on the problems of child-upbringing—be of tremendous interest and help to you?

Then listen to

Nurse McKay

who is in charge of a famous Mothercraft Service, every Wednesday and Friday at 4 p.m. from Luxembourg.



You will like Nurse McKay. You will find her talks helpful, interesting, inspiring. They are presented by the makers of

PRICE'S NIGHT LIGHTS

Keep REGULAR



and avoid bilious attacks

If your system does not rid itself regularly of wastes and toxins, your stomach is bound to be upset, and your digestion impaired. The safest, surest way to correct this condition is to take Beechams Pills. They'll keep you regular as the clock. You'll feel twice as healthy and look twice as happy. So remember your Beechams Pills—the Golden Rule of Health for Ninety Years.

BEECHAMS PILLS

Worth a Guinea a Box

TOULOUSE TELLS YOU By Joslyn Mainprice

Meet the
MILTON SISTERS

You'll soon have a soft spot for Pat and Dinah. Two girls with a sense of humour . . . and a new way of singing new songs. Tune in to these brand-new broadcasts of wisecracks and wisdom. Make a date with the

MILTON SISTERS

They're on the air from

NORMANDY	
Mondays	9.30-9.45
Thursdays	9.15-9.30
Saturdays	9.45-10.0
LUXEMBOURG	
Tuesdays	9.45-10.0
Fridays	9.30-9.45
<small>(Transmissions from Normandy through I.B.C.)</small>	

MILTON PROPRIETARY LTD.,
John Milton House, London, N.7

WHO IS KAY MALONE?

OUR telephone was nearly red hot the other morning with people ringing up and asking "Who is this Kay Malone?" Kay made her radio debut in the Song Club last Saturday and judging by the interest taken in her singing she's certainly going to hit the bright lights. Maybe you'd like to hear her story. It started a week or two back when song plugger Ted Morgan rang me up and asked if I'd audition a girl who he thought was good. "Of course I will," says me. "But I don't quite know when I can use her." Ted turned up with a pretty, nervous little girl with wide blue eyes and a Scots bonnet and I asked her to sing something. Tommy Kinsman was in the office and I got him to listen, too.

The pretty little girl sang "September in the Rain" and "The Love Bug" and there was a certain something in her voice which suggested a sore throat and which just made you listen. Anyhow, I told her not to be nervous and when we'd talked for a bit, she sang some more. That's how Kay got signed up to sing with the Song Club.

She's sung at lots of places including Princes Restaurant, where she was with Al Tabor's outfit, and the San Marco with Ben Oakley's band, and filled in a lot of her daytime making pictures. She's crashed the radio now and her latest news is that she's going into Jack Waller's production "All Around the Town" at the Saville Theatre.

A whale for work Kay is, and when we give her a number to work up she worries about it until it's just perfect. She takes it in every key in the alphabet until she finds one that just suits her and then she tries every inflexion of words she can until she's ready to face the mike and let you hear it. Sometimes we have to stop her rehearsing any more in case she gets stale.

Allan Rose is having spots of bother with his French at the moment. The Control Room (where they put on the gramophone records) is quite a way from the Announcer's studio and occasionally he finds himself announcing glibly that "such and such" will be played and then some entirely different tune comes through his earphones. He rehearses everything with the engineers and labels all the discs, but when he's giving technical instructions in pidgin French, things must slip up occasionally.

I always marvel that they don't happen more often.

It seems a colossal luxury to have a special engineer to put on your records for you, but believe me, it's often more trouble than putting them on yourself. He has huge fun, too, discussing technicalities in French, and occasionally the Engineers tap their heads significantly and talk about crazy Englishmen.

We're getting lots of requests for various records and numbers just at the moment. Some people seem to be content with a perpetual diet of swing records, and others with a spot of opera. We had one request for the whole of Beethoven's fifth C Minor Symphony, but as it takes Sir Henry Wood just under an hour to play it, we might find things difficult if we put it into a fifteen-minute "Yours for the Asking" programme.

Quite a lot of would-be song club members write and say that they'd like to join, but that they only write the words and not the music. Well, I'm hoping to do something about that, but at the moment we have to have complete songs. That doesn't mean that lyric writers can't join. Even if you've never thought of writing a tune in your life we'd be only too glad to have you as a member and we hope we'll give you a new interest.

It's quite fascinating trying to write a song, and when you've found you've got a really catchy melody, you play it over to a friend and he (or she) says: "Yes, that was the big hit about two years ago." I once saw two Tin Pan Alley song writers "compose" one of their own hits by mistake. Was their face red?

Now drop us a line all of you, because we want to know what you think of Radio Toulouse and all our programmes, and it will help us to give you even better programmes.



This is Kay—OKay for Sound!



LET ME DO THE SAME FOR YOU

Ensure your future welfare and happiness with my aid. A fortune can be yours for the asking. I have won many thousands of pounds for my delighted followers already this season, but I have still time to give the benefits of my amazing skill to a few more pool investors. An early application, however, is definitely advisable, as I have naturally had to put a limit on the extent of my services. Send now and make sure of

A BIG POOL WIN—FREE

Here's how to win a Fortune simply and easily if you agree to accept my expert guidance in choosing the Best Pool for your investment. Just fix a 1½d. stamp to cover postage or, better still, four 1½d. stamps. DON'T TROUBLE TO SEND YOUR COUPON FOR MARKING, as I will supply these. Just state clearly how many columns you desire to enter in 1d. Points Pool that I will select and I will forward you a Coupon for that Pool which only requires signing and posting.

Latest Successful Dividends			
SEPT. 25	£1,501	OCT. 2	£2,054
		OCT. 9	£4,678

IF you want to WIN and DRAW a big dividend don't LOSE any time. Send now for my FREE POOL FORECASTS

A. THOMPSON, Albert Rd., Manchester 19

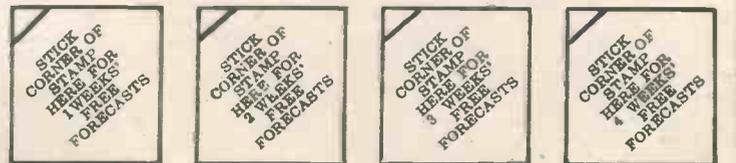
Read these unsolicited testimonials:—S. Williams, London. Dear Sir, In forwarding enclosed cheque, I would like to say how amazed I am with your wonderful skill. Your free forecasts are nothing less than astounding. J. Bromley, Newcastle-on-Tyne. Dear Sir, Thanks to you for my first really big success, which I feel confident is the fore-runner to many others.

"good old Thompson he kept his promise!"

I make no charge for my selections—you simply PAY ME OUT OF YOUR WINNINGS of over £50. In other words, Your Success is My Success.

I enclose stamp(s) for.....week(s) Free Forecasts and Special Nap. I promise 25 per cent. commission on wins over £50. (Please write in BLOCK LETTERS.) I am over 21 years of age.

NAME _____ R
ADDRESS _____
TOWN _____ COUNTY _____



FOR BRIGHTER RADIO . . .

RADIO NORMANDY

269.5 m., 1113 kc/s

Announcers : David J. Davies, Thorp Devereux, D. I. Newman, W. Stewart-Saunders



Times of Transmissions	
N.B.—All Times Stated are Greenwich Mean Time	
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.—11.30 a.m. 2.00 p.m.—6.00 p.m. †12 (midnight)—1.00 a.m.
*Thursday:	2.30—6.00 p.m.
†Friday, Saturday, 12 (midnight)—	2.00 a.m.

SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 7

Morning Programme

- 7.45 a.m. Normandy Calling!
- 8.0 a.m. In Search of Melody
Narcissus, Nevin; My Mother Was a Viennese, Gruber; Zigeuner, Coward; Come to the Ball, Monckton.—Presented by Pynovape Brand Inhalant, Yeo Street, E.3.
- 8.15 a.m. I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL
Sacred Music. The Thought for the Week The Rev. James Wall, M.A.
- 8.30 a.m. Musical Alphabet
Colonel Bogey, Alford; My Love Parade, Scherzinger; Caprice Viennois, Kreisler; La Cucaracha, d'Lorah.—Presented by Kia-Ora.
- 8.45 a.m. Sporting Special
Selection—Merry Widow, Lehar; Just Say "Aloha," de Rose; Selection—Broadway Melody of 1938, Brown; In a Persian Market, Ketelby; Leaning on a Lamp Post, Gay; Shine Through My Dreams, Novello; Sing a Song of London, Carr. Presented by International Sporting Pools, Bath Road, Bristol.
- 9.15 a.m. I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL
Hollywood Heroes. Blue Venetian Waters, Jurmann; Whistling Boy, Kern; I've Got My Love to Keep Me Warm, Berlin.—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 Company.—Presented by Rizla Cigarette Papers, Rizla House, Beresford Avenue, Wembley, Middlesex.
- 10.0 a.m. WALTZ TIME
With Billy Bissett and His Waltz Time Orchestra
Louise Adams and the Waltz Timers
Presented by Phillips' 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.
- 11.0 a.m. I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL
PUTTING A NEW COMPLEXION ON LIFE
—Presented by D.D.D., Fleet Lane, E.C.4.
- 11.15 a.m. STORK RADIO PARADE
from the Stage of the Union Cinema, Kingston-on-Thames, featuring Norman Long Bertha Willmott Rudy Starita with H. Robinson Cleaver Jack Dowle Phil Park
At the Union Cinema Organ and Harold Ramsay
—Presented by the makers of Stork Margarine
- 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 Breeze and Jack Doyle.—Presented by Kraft Cheese Company, Ltd., Hayes, Middlesex.
- 2.30 p.m. MISS JANE CARR
in
Stories from the Movies
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 S-M-I-L-E, Reul; Semper Fidelis, Sousa; Everything's in Rhythm with My Heart, Sigler; Washington Post, Sousa.—Presented by Carter's Little Liver Pills, 64 Hatton Garden, E.C.1.
- 3.0 p.m. A SERENADE TO BEAUTY
Presented by Pond's Extract Co., Perivale, Greenford, Middlesex.
- 3.30 p.m. Melody and Mirth
Major and Minor Take the Biscuit.—Presented by Huntley & Palmer, Ltd., biscuit manufacturers, Reading.
- 3.45 p.m. MAYFAIR'S FAVOURITE DANCE TUNES OF THE WEEK
Played by Lew Stone and His Band
Presented by Pond's Face Powder.
- 4.0 p.m. THE HORLICKS PICTURE HOUSE
with
Binnie Barnes
Janet Joye
Benny Ross and Maxine Stone
Pat Denny and Len Bermon
Helen Raymond
Sylvia Welling
Webster Booth
The Radio Three
Edwin Styles
and The Horlicks All-Star Orchestra
under
Debroy Somers
Presented by Horlicks, Slough, Bucks.
- 5.0 p.m. Peter the Planter
presents Fred Hartley's Sextet, with Brian Lawrence.—On behalf of Lyons' Green Label Tea.

Evening Programme

- 5.15 p.m. THE QUAKER QUARTER HOUR
Carroll Lewis and his Radio Discoveries
Fifteen Minutes of Quick Fire Variety by new and hitherto unknown performers in all walks of life, discovered by Carroll Lewis in his search for talent all over the British Isles
Presented by the makers of Quaker Oats, Southall, Middlesex.
- 5.30 p.m. HILDEGARDE
The Most Fascinating Personality of 1937
Presented by the makers of Phillips' Magnesia Beauty Cream, 179 Acton Vale, W.3.
- 5.45 p.m. The Adventures of Master O'Kay
featuring Master O'Kay (The Saucy Boy) and Uncle George, Helena Osborne, Johnny Johnston, Curtis and Ames and The O.K. Sauce Orchestra.—Presented by O.K. Sauce, Chelsea Works, S.W.18.



Talent Spotter No. 1, Carroll Lewis, starred in "The Quaker Quarter Hour" (Sunday, 5.15 p.m.)



Janet Joye, sparkling mimic, faces the microphone in "Horlicks Picture House" (Sunday, 4 p.m.)

- 6.0 p.m. THE ROOSTERS CONCERT PARTY
Scotch Medley; Marching Along Together, Steiminger; The Girl I Left Behind Me, Trad.; It's a Long Way to Tipperary, Judge.—Presented by Fynnon, Limited.
- 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 REVUE
featuring
Jack Hylton and His Band
Alice Mann
Dick Murphy
Peggy Dell
The Henderson Twins
"Baron Schnitzel"
The Mighty All-Star Art Players
Compered by Eddie Pola
—Presented by the makers of Rinso, Unilever House, Blackfriars, E.C.4.
- 7.0 p.m. Black Magic
A Programme for Sweethearts. Love is Everywhere, Parr-Davies; Just a Quiet Evening, Whiting; For You, Dublin; I've Got My Love to Keep Me Warm, Berlin; Just a Memory, Henderson.—Presented by Black Magic Chocolates.
- 7.15 p.m. The Biggest Little Programme
Starring Alleen Stanley, Vera Gullaroff, Paul England and Monia Litter.—Sponsored by Rowntrees, the makers of Chocolate Crisp.
- 7.30 p.m. Programmes in French
Assn. des Auditeurs de Radio Normandie.
- 10.0 p.m. Old Music Hall Memories
- 10.15 p.m. SOFT LIGHTS AND SWEET MUSIC
Bill Shakespeare
George Melachrino
Albert Harris
Dorothy Carless
and Carroll Gibbons
—Presented by Pepsodent, Ltd., Park Royal Road, N.W.10.
- 10.30 p.m. Request Programme
From Miss Barbara Cook, of New Malden.
- 11.0 p.m. Vaudeville
Ten Pretty Girls, Kennedy; On the Good Ship Yaacki Hieky Doola, Merson; Where are You? McHugh; George Elick Successes.—Presented by Western Sports Pools, Westgate Chambers, Newport, Mon.
- 11.15 p.m. Happiness Ahead
Moon at Sea, Stock; They're Tough, Mighty Tough, in the West, Trafford; Let Us Be Sweethearts Over Again, Gilbert; The Organ, the Monkey, and Me, le Soir.—Presented by Goodsway Bonus Football Pools, Sunderland.
- 11.30 p.m. Normandy Playbill
Advance News and Some of Next Week's High Spots.

- 11.45 p.m. From the Land of Guitars
- 12 (midnight) Melody at Midnight
Tom Doring and His Orchestra. Guest Artist: June Pursell (Electrical Recordings).—Presented by Bile Beans, C. E. Fulford, Ltd., Leeds.
- 12.30 a.m. Dance Music
- 1.0 p.m. I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL
I.B.C. Goodnight Melody and Close Down.

Please turn to next page

Stars of To-morrow?

HOW YOU VOTED FOR

CARROLL LEVIS'S RADIO DISCOVERIES

SUNDAY, OCTOBER 24

1. Tony Vaughan
Vocalist
(This artiste receives the Quaker Oats Cash Prize for the week.)
2. Billy Ashley
Violinist
3. Doreen Blyth
Vocalist
4. The Dale Daughters
Girl Trio
5. George Pitts
Mimic

Don't miss CARROLL LEVIS and his newest RADIO DISCOVERIES next week! AND DON'T FORGET YOUR VOTE. IT MAY MEAN A STAGE CONTRACT FOR ONE OF THESE "UNKNOWNNS"

NORMANDY 5.15 p.m. SUNDAY <small>Transmission through I.B.C. Ltd.</small>	LYONS 8.30 p.m. SUNDAY
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LUXEMBOURG 10.30 p.m. SUNDAY

Tune in RADIO NORMANDY

—Continued from page 29

Full Programme Particulars

MONDAY, NOV. 8

- 7.45 a.m. Laugh and Grow Fit With Joe Murgatroyd (the Lad fra' Yorkshire) and Poppet at the Piano. Presented by Nemakol, Braydon Road, N.16.
- 8.0 a.m. **MUSIC IN THE MORNING**—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** Aunt Lena's Plantation Melodies. With the Soft-voiced Southern Singing of Your Favourite Stars.—Presented by the makers of Colman's Semolina, J. & J. Colman, Ltd., Norwich.
- 8.45 a.m. Jane and John Presented by Drages, Limited, Everyman House, Oxford Street, W.1.
- 9.0 a.m. **I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL** THE OPEN ROAD Presented by Carter's Little Liver Pills, 64 Hatton Garden, E.C.1.
- 9.15 a.m. **GORDON LITTLE** In Music Through the Window.—Presented by Phosferine Tonic Wine, First Avenue House, High Holborn, W.C.1.
- 9.30 a.m. The Milton Sisters **DINAH MILLER AND PAT HYDE** With their Entertaining Announcer, Bob Walker Presented by Milton, John Milton House, N.7.
- 9.45 a.m. **HILDEGARDE** The Most Fascinating Personality of 1937 Presented by Milk of Magnesia, 179 Acton Vale, W.3.
- 10.0 a.m. In Search of Melody Presented by Pynovape Brand Inhalant, Yeo Street, E.3.
- 10.15 a.m. Normandy Play Bill Advance News and Some of Next Week's High Spots.



Sweet Alice Mann, Jack Hylton's vocalist in "Rinso Radio Revue" (Sunday, 6.30 p.m.)



"Stork Radio Parade" includes Rudy Starita, xylophone virtuoso (Sunday, 11.15 a.m.)

WED., NOV. 10

- 7.45 a.m. Laugh and Grow Fit With Joe Murgatroyd (The Lad fra' Yorkshire) and Poppet at the Piano. Presented by Nemakol, Braydon Road, N.16.
- 8.0 a.m. **MUSIC IN THE MORNING**—Presented by Horlicks, Slough, Bucks.
- 8.15 a.m. **I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL** Prosperity Programme with Altair the Astrologer.—Presented by Odol, Odol Works, Norwich.
- 8.30 a.m. Aunt Lena's Plantation Melodies. With the Soft-voiced Southern Singing of Your Favourite Stars.—Presented by the makers of Colman's Semolina, J. & J. Colman, Ltd., Norwich.
- 8.45 a.m. Comparisons Are Melodious No. 2—Baritones.—Presented by Sunny Jim, Clifton House, Euston Road, N.W.1.
- 9.0 a.m. **I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL** Dance Music.—Presented by Sanitas, 51 Clapham Road, S.W.9.
- 9.15 a.m. Cinema Organ Favourites
- 9.30 a.m. Musical Potpourri
- 9.45 a.m. A PROGRAMME OF POPULAR MUSIC With a Talk by Nurse Johnson on Child Problems
Celebratin', Woods; Waltzing to the Guitar—Medley; Ain't Misbehavin', Raxaf; Blue Hawaii, Raining; Sweet is the Word for You, Raining.—Presented by California Syrup of Figs, 179 Acton Vale, W.3.
- 10.0 a.m. Listen to Vitbe Selection—Crazy Days, Mayerli; Flapperette, Greer; Silver Sands of Love, Breuer; Lord and Lady Whoozis, Lerner.—Presented by Vitbe Bread, Clayford, Kent.
- 10.15 a.m. Selections from On the Avenue.
- 10.30 a.m. An All-Scottish Concert Presented by Scott's Porage Oats, A. and R. Scott, Ltd., Colinton, Midlothian.
- 10.45 a.m. Ten Forty-Five And All That
- 11.0 a.m. **I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL** The Colgate Revellers.—Presented by Colgate Ribbon Dental Cream, Colgate, Ltd., S.W.1.
- 11.15 a.m. Something for Everybody
- 11.30 a.m. Programmes in French Assn. des Auditeurs de Radio Normandie.
- 2.0 p.m. Miniature Matinee
- 2.15 p.m. In Search of Melody —Presented by Pynovape Brand Inhalant, Yeo Street, E.3.
- 2.30 p.m. Hill Billy Favourites
- 2.45 p.m. Dream Waltzes Presented by True Story Magazine, 30 Bouverie Street, E.C.4.
- 3.0 p.m. Around the Union Cinemas Featuring Harold Ramsay and Other Artists.—Presented by Union Cinemas, Union House, 15 Regent Street, W.1.
- 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. Request Programme From Mr. W. Frost, of Newton Abbot.
- 4.15 p.m. Brass Band Concert
- 4.30 p.m. Film Songs of Yesterday
- 4.45 p.m. Fingering the Frets A Programme of Instrumental Enthusiasts.
- 5.0 p.m. **POST TOASTIES RADIO CORNER** UNCLE CHRIS (Christopher Stone) Presented to the Children.—Presented by Post Toasties, 10 Soho Square, W.1.
- 5.15 p.m. These Superstitions
- 5.30 p.m. Request Programme From Miss Dorothy Ives, of Penge.
- 6.0 p.m. Programmes in French Assn. des Auditeurs de Radio Normandie.
- 12 (midnight) Melody at Midnight Senger Ellis and His Orchestra. Guest Artist: Betty Jane Rhodes (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.

HELP US TO FIND NEW RADIO STARS!
Listen to "Fanfare"

"Fanfare" is the title of Feen-a-mint's novel programme broadcast from Radio Toulouse every Sunday at 5.30 p.m. Each week a famous stage or screen star will introduce to listeners a selection of her fans—fans who are amateurs with radio ambitions!

You are promised first-class entertainment, and the amateurs who receive most of your votes are promised wonderful opportunities of radio careers.

Listen to "Fanfare"—and send us your vote. Further particulars will be given in the actual broadcast of "Fanfare" on Sunday next at 5.30 p.m. Radio Toulouse, 328.6 metres.

FEEN-A-MINT
The Ideal Family Laxative

TUESDAY, NOV. 9

- 7.45 a.m. Laugh and Grow Fit With Joe Murgatroyd (The Lad fra' Yorkshire) and Poppet at the Piano.—Presented by Nemakol, Braydon Road, N.16.
- 8.0 a.m. Romeo of the Radio Introduced by Dinah—The Outdoor Girl, Denny Dennis (Electrical Recordings).—Presented by Outdoor Girl, 32 City Road, E.C.1.
- 8.15 a.m. **I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL** Jane and John Hope You Will Like.—Presented by Drages, Ltd., Everyman House, Oxford Street, W.1.
- 8.30 a.m. Contrasts —Presented by Vitacup, Wincarnis Works, Norwich.
- 8.45 a.m. Cookery Nook Your Rendezvous with Phyllis Peck, McDougall's Cookery Expert.—Presented by McDougall's, Ltd., Millwall Docks, E.14.
- 9.0 a.m. **I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL** Your Brighter Breakfast Programmes.—Presented by Vitalade, Slough, Bucks.
- 9.15 a.m. Tunes We All Know Signature Tune Medley: Indian Love Call, Frim; Gipsy Moon; My Hero Waltz Medley, Strauss.—Presented by Limestone Phosphate, Braydon Road, N.16.
- 10.30 a.m. **MUSIC WITH A SMILE** Presented by Macleans' Peroxide Toothpaste, Great West Road, Brentford.
- 10.45 a.m. Ten Forty-Five And All That
- 11.0 a.m. **I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL** Something for Everybody.
- 11.30 a.m. Programmes in French Assn. des Auditeurs de Radio Normandie.
- 2.0 p.m. Miniature Matinee
- 2.30 p.m. Popular Dance Orchestras Around the Union Cinemas Featuring Harold Ramsay and other Artists.—Presented by Union Cinemas, Union House, 15 Regent Street, W.1.
- 3.15 p.m. A Hill-Billy Sing-Song
- 3.30 p.m. Light Orchestral Music
- 4.0 p.m. What's On Stop Press Reviews of the Latest Films, Shows, and Other Attractions. By Edgar Blatt.
- 4.15 p.m. Light Music
- 4.30 p.m. Request Programme From Miss E. Phillips, of Lymington, Hants.
- 4.45 p.m. Cookery Nook Your Teatime Rendezvous with Phyllis Peck, McDougall's Cookery Expert. Presented by McDougall's, 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 by the makers of Post Toasties, 10 Soho Square, W.1.
- 5.15 p.m. Vocal Duets
- 5.30 p.m. A Quarter-Hour Programme For Boys and Girls. Birthday Greetings from the Uncles.
- 5.45 p.m. Argentine Nights
- 6.0 p.m. Programmes in French Assn. des Auditeurs de Radio Normandie.
- 12 (midnight) Melody at Midnight Jimmy Grier and His Orchestra. Guest Artist: 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.

- 9.30 a.m. Anne French's Beauty Talks.—Presented by Reudel Bath Cubes, Braydon Road, N.16.
- 9.45 a.m. **WALTZ TIME** With Billy Bissett and His Waltz Time Orchestra Louise Adams and The Waltz Timers Presented by Phillips' Dental Magnesia, 179 Acton Vale, W.3.
- 10.0 a.m. Selections From "The Singing Marine."
- 10.15 a.m. THE OPEN ROAD Presented by Carter's Little Liver Pills, 64 Hatton Garden, E.C.1.
- 10.30 a.m. **POPULAR CONCERT** Presented by Macleans, Ltd., Great West Road, Brentford.
- 10.45 a.m. Ten Forty-Five And All That
- 11.0 a.m. **I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL** Something for Everybody.
- 11.30 a.m. Programmes in French Assn. des Auditeurs de Radio Normandie.
- 2.0 p.m. Miniature Matinee
- 2.30 p.m. Popular Music On the Cinema Organ.
- 2.45 p.m. Dancing Reflections in the Musical Mirror.—Presented by Novopine Foot Energiser, Yeo Street, E.3.
- 3.0 p.m. **OLIVER KIMBALL** The Record Spinner Presented by Blismag, Ltd., Braydon Road, N.16.
- 3.15 p.m. Request Programme From Miss Vera White of Dorchester.
- 3.45 p.m. At Home with the Buggins Family featuring **MABEL CONSTANDUROS** Presented by Cow and Gate, Ltd., Guildford, Surrey.
- 4.0 p.m. Song Hits by Sam Coslow
- 4.15 p.m. Soaring With Seraflo Presented by the proprietors of Seraflo Self Raising Flour, Dartford, Kent.
- 4.30 p.m. Aunt Lena's Plantation Melodies. With the Soft Voiced Southern Singing of Your Favourite Stars.—Presented by the makers of Colman's Semolina, J. & J. Colman, Ltd., Norwich.
- 4.45 p.m. Fifteen Minutes of Variety and Entertainment at the Cafe Au Lait.—Presented by Nestles Milk Products.
- 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. **PALMOLIVE HALF-HOUR** With the Palmolives Paul Oliver and Olive Palmer Presented by Palmolive Soap, Palmolive, Ltd., S.W.1.
- 6.0 p.m. Programmes in French Assn. des Auditeurs de Radio Normandie.
- 12 (midnight) Melody at Midnight Henry King and His Orchestra. Guest Artist: Alfred Carr (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.

Please turn to page 33

Pain



after meals?

If your life is being made miserable by distressing heartburn, flatulence, sick headache and pain after meals, then follow the example of Nurse Jennings, of Weston, who writes:

"I was a great sufferer with heartburn and pains after eating, and I dreaded mealtimes. . . . After taking 'Bisurated' Magnesia I can now eat anything without discomfort."

Your first dose of 'Bisurated' Magnesia will stop the stomach pain; take it after meals and you'll forget you ever had indigestion. 'Bisurated' Magnesia is used and recommended by doctors everywhere . . . you simply cannot buy a better stomach remedy. Get a bottle to-day. Prices: Powder, 1/3 & 2/6. Tablets, 6d., 1/3 & 2/6.

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CATALOGUE AND SAMPLES 1/-
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STAR PHOTOGRAPHS FOR YOU!



BILLY SCOTT-COOMBER

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6d. EACH ONLY

Billy Scott-Coomber, Jack Payne's popular vocalist, and Charlie Kunz, the famous radio bandleader and pianist, are the two latest stars to be added to our grand array of ART PORTRAITS. A sixpenny postal order (crossed payable to "Radio Pictorial") will secure either of these attractive photographs all ready for framing. Send your application for these photographs (or any listed below) to "Star Portraits," Radio Pictorial, 37 Chancery Lane, London, W.C.2.

STAR PHOTOGRAPHS NOW AVAILABLE

Harry Roy, Evelyn Dall, Brian Lawrance, Anne Lenner, Ambrose, Esther Coleman, George Elrick, Hildegard, The Two Leslies, Judy Shirley, Jack Payne, Monte Rey, Richard Goolden (Mr. Penny), Paula Green, Sandy Powell, Reginald Dixon, Joe Loss, Henry Hall, Anita Riddell, Les Allen, Sutherland Felce, Mantovani, The Three Herons, Billy Scott-Coomber and Charlie Kunz.



CHARLIE KUNZ

OVERHEARD CONVERSATIONS

THERES MANY A SLIP...

SAY-WHO'S THAT STUNNING GIRL OVER THERE? NEVER SAW ANYTHING SO LOVELY



COME OVER AND I'LL INTRODUCE YOU

LATER

WELL REALLY-I THINK YOU MIGHT HAVE WARNED ME-SHE WON'T GET ANOTHER DANCE WITH ME



YOU WERE SO KEEN-AND SHE HAS SUCH A ROTTEN TIME POOR GIRL

-AND HE WAS SO CHARMING!

LISTEN MY DEAR & DON'T BE OFFENDED. YOU KNOW MEN JUST CAN'T STAND 'B.O.'



SHE WAS RIGHT ABOUT LIFEBOUY TOILET SOAP I FEEL JUST GLOWING WITH FRESHNESS-NO MORE 'B.O.' FOR ME



A FEW WEEKS LATER

THANK HEAVEN I MET YOU AGAIN



prevents 'B.O.' (Body Odour)

Tune in to **AMBROSE** and his **ORCHESTRA** from **RADIO LUXEMBOURG** EVERY SUNDAY EVENING (1293 METRES) at 6 to 6.30 presented by the makers of **LIFEBUOY TOILET SOAP**

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RADIO LYONS LOG

By GERALD CARNES

THIS has been a quiet week: seems doubly quiet after the fun-and-games and here-we-are-and-there-we-are of the Birthday Celebrations. What a night that was! Christopher Stone in great form, I thought: and what was particularly delightful, the nice things the French station-staff had to say to us, and the charming, typically Continental little attentions they made a point of paying us on this, the first anniversary of the "English Emissions."

Our dear little Florine, French lady-announcer, gave Christopher Stone a presentation pipe, but mercifully refrained from loading it with the fearsome caporal tobacco most favoured in Lyons: M. Englade, French Station Director, sent us up a bottle of excellent champagne: the French announcers and secretarial-staff all dropped in during the evening to shake our hands and wish us many, many happy "anniversaires."

Interesting facts are emerging from the competitions run by Tony Melrose and "The Man on the Set." Tony tells me that recently, when he asked listeners to suggest a product which might well take "Here's a Health Unto His Majesty" for its signature-tune, not a soul suggested an Empire wine or similar drink: but hundreds of entrants suggested various baby-foods. Reason, of course, is association of ideas promoted by constant hearing on radio, screen and stage, the song called, "His Majesty, the Baby." Odd, eh?

Tony also tells me he received a real, blistering letter of abuse this week: only the third "raspberry" letter he has got in over twelve years of broadcasting! Significant, too, is fact that this letter bore signature, but no address: while previous two were anonymous! The "knockers" generally seem to prefer anonymity.

Philip Slessor, "The Man on the Set," is surprised at results of his film-star popularity contests. Comparatively new star Robert Taylor heads the poll in leading-men, beating Clark Gable handsomely. Attributes this to thundering publicity-drive recently carried out by Bob's employers. Filmgoers, he tells me, much less definite in their opinions on leading-ladies: Garbo still holding high position—mystery-publicity?—but tremendous variance of opinions over Claudette Colbert and Joan Crawford. Comedians completely different from results last year: enormous increase of popularity of Marx Brothers: Chaplin and Harold Lloyd down at the bottom of the list.

Autumn very late out here. During last week of October, everyone still wearing sleeveless silk shirts and no coats: evening warmth of studio quite trying at times. Yet Stage Door Lounger writes me from London that you have been shivering in first blustering winds of approaching Winter! Must remind Johnny Couper that when Winter does come out here, he'll have to send home for his winter pyjamas!

CAN RADIO BRING WORLD PEACE

Continued from page 5

Italy, Germany and Japan. There is an equal body of opinion in Government circles pleading for the continuance of impartiality, saying that to enter the propaganda war would lower British prestige.

The B.B.C.'s latest expression of its international policy reveals "its realisation that international understanding is best pursued at the microphone by indirect rather than direct means." Meaning that such broadcasts as "European Exchange" and interchange of radio speakers and musical concerts between Britain and other countries constitute the best pacific use of radio.

But in official circles suggestions that the Government should set up inside the B.B.C. organisation a propaganda department continue to be made with increasing vehemence. Colonel R. S. Stafford, who was placed at Broadcasting House only for a short period to draw up emergency plans for the running of the B.B.C. in the event of war, has been secretly and without explanation made a permanent official of the Talks Department.

The ease with which that department could be converted into a propaganda section creates an ugly inference.

The effect with which radio is being used by warlike rulers at the moment leaves no doubt that if Britain joins in the poisonous spreading of war-breeding venom across the ever-listening peoples, she will have taken perhaps the best step she could to precipitating a world war.

Again the defeatist will reply that if the rulers of men are warlike, so will be their broadcasting. But the defeatist is blind to the one hope left for preventing radio becoming the most powerful factor in the driving of the war machine now hurtling towards us.

He has not realised that if the rulers of only the progressive and pacific-intentioned nations saw radio for what it is—a double-edged instrument which can with equal effect be used either to destroy men or to save them—and then sat around a table and agreed to use radio only for the betterment of international relations, the mad career of the world towards its own destruction could be checked.

Radio has become an instrument of war, and unless the nations' rulers consider it as such before many months are past, they will have lost their last chance to stop the evil of this most powerful and subtle war-raiser.

For two minutes on November 11 the radio stations of this country will be silent. And yet they will be "broadcasting." They will be transmitting a silence which will bind all listeners with those bowed before Whitehall's Cenotaph.

Perhaps as you stand then, "listening" to that silence, you will pray for the early advent of a greater silence—the stilling for all time of war's voice in the ether.



"Oh, Cuthbert, how did you do it?" "Eesy. my dear, I've been listening to Joe Murgatroyd!"

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

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POST THIS COUPON TO DAY TO PROFESSOR EL-TANAH (Dept 190) JERSEY CHANNEL ISLANDS.

FREE

Please send my HOROSCOPE FREE and without obligation.....

NAME (Mr, Mrs or Miss) _____

ADDRESS _____

DATE and PLACE of Birth (hour if known) _____

YEAR _____

Tune in RADIO NORMANDY

—Continued from page 30

Full Programme Particulars

THURSDAY, NOV. 11

- 7.45 a.m. LAUGH AND GROW FIT with Joe Murgatroyd (The Lad fra' Yorkshire) and Poppet at the Piano Presented by Kolynos (Sales), Ltd., 12 Chenies Street, W.C.1.
- 8.0 a.m. ROUND THE WORLD IN SONG With Singing Joe, the Sanpic Man Presented by the makers of Sanpic, Reckitt and Sons, Ltd., Hull.
- 8.15 a.m. I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL ZEBO TIME A Musical Contrast of Grandmother's Romantic Songs, with the Gay Rhythm of To-day Presented by the makers of Zebo, Rickett and Sons, Ltd., Hull.
- 8.30 a.m. POPULAR TUNES Presented by Fynnon, Limited.
- 8.45 a.m. Pictures of the East Allah's Holiday, *Frim!*; Kashmiri Love Song, *Woodforde-Finden*; Ballet Egyptian, *Luigini*;—Presented by Dromedary Dates, Clifton House, Euston Road, N.W.1.
- 9.0 a.m. I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL Dance Music.—Presented by Roboleine, 51 Clapham Road, S.W.9.
- 9.15 a.m. The Milton Sisters DINAH MILLER AND PAT HYDE With Their Entertaining Announcer Bob Walker Presented by Milton, John Milton House, N.7 (Production for W. S. Crawford, Ltd., by U.P.C.).
- 9.30 a.m. TUNES YOU MIGHT HAVE HEARD Siamese Patrol, *Lincke*; Selection—Gangway, *Lerner*; Oh, They're Tough, *Mighty Tough in the West, Erard*; *Ballad Memories*.—Presented by the proprietors of Lavona Hair Tonic, Braydon Road, N.16.
- 9.45 a.m. HILDEGARDE The Most Fascinating Personality of 1937 Presented by the makers of Milk of Magnesia, 179 Acton Vale, W.3.
- 10.0 a.m. Radio Favourites Presented by Brooke Bond & Co., Ltd., London, E.1.
- 10.15 a.m. THE OPEN ROAD Presented by Carter's Little Liver Pills, 64 Hatton Garden, E.C.1.
- 10.30 a.m. Symphony Orchestra
- 10.45 a.m. REMEMBRANCE
- 11.0 a.m. TWO MINUTES' SILENCE Last Post Reveille Abide With Me followed by A Pageant of Musical Melodies of Home and Empire
- 11.30 a.m. Programmes in French. *Assn. des Auditeurs de Radio Normandie.*
- 2.30 p.m. Miniature Matinee
- 3.0 p.m. Orchestral Concert
- 3.30 p.m. Normandy Play Bill Advance News and Some of Next Week's High Spots.
- 3.45 p.m. Dancing Reflections in the Musical Mirror.—Presented by Novopline Foot Energiser, Yeo Street, E.3.
- 4.0 p.m. Jane and John Hope You Will Like.—Presented by Drages, Ltd., Everyman House, Oxford Street, W.1.
- 4.15 p.m. PUTTING A NEW COMPLEXION ON LIFE Presented by D.D.D., Fleet Lane, E.C.4.
- 4.30 p.m. Request Programme From Miss Marguerite Thomson of Southampton.
- 4.45 p.m. Fifteen Minutes of Variety and Entertainment at the Café Au Lait.—Presented by Nestles Milk Products.
- 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. Accordion Favourites
- 5.45 p.m. Twenty Years Ago
- 6.0 p.m. Programmes in French *Assn. des Auditeurs de Radio Normandie.*
- 12 (midnight) Melody at Midnight Dick Jurgens and His Orchestra. 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.

FRIDAY, NOV. 12

- 7.45 a.m. LAUGH AND GROW FIT with JOE MURGATROYD (The Lad fra' Yorkshire) and Poppet at the Piano Presented by Kolynos (Sales), Ltd., 12 Chenies Street, W.C.1.
- 8.0 a.m. MUSIC IN THE MORNING 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 Pictures on the Wall.—Presented by the makers of Parmin, 161 Smedley Street, S.W.8.
- 8.45 a.m. British Isles 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.—Presented by Cuticura Preparations, 31 Banner Street, E.C.1.
- 9.15 a.m. GORDON LITTLE In Music Through the Window Presented by Phosferine Tonic Wine, First Avenue House, High Holborn, W.C.1.
- 9.30 a.m. Radio Favourites Presented by Brooke Bond & Co., Ltd., London, E.1.
- 9.45 a.m. A PROGRAMME OF POPULAR MUSIC Talk by Nurse Johnson on Child Problems Presented by California Syrup of Figs, 179 Acton Vale, W.3.
- 10.0 a.m. Kitchen Wisdom Presented by Borwick's Baking Powder, 1 Bunhill Row, S.W.1.
- 10.15 a.m. Instrumental Potpourri
- 10.30 a.m. Songs and Music from STAGE AND SCREEN Presented by Macleans, Ltd., Great West Road, Brentford.
- 10.45 a.m. Ten Forty-Five And All That
- 11.0 a.m. I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL Popular Pianists. (Electrical Recordings). Presented by Ladderix Ltd., Slough, Bucks
- 11.15 a.m. Something for Everybody
- 11.30 a.m. Programmes in French *Assn. des Auditeurs de Radio Normandie.*
- 2.0 p.m. Miniature Matinee
- 2.30 p.m. Request Programme From Mr. Vene, of Chingford.
- 3.0 p.m. Movie Melodies
- 3.30 p.m. Jane and John Hope You Will Like: El Capitan, *Sousa*; Marche Militaire, *Schubert*; March of the Cameron Men, *Moffatt*; Aldershot Command Tattoo, 1935.—Presented by Drages, Ltd., Everyman House, Oxford Street, W.1.
- 3.45 p.m. In Search of Melody Gold and Silver Waltz, *Lehar*; Black Eyes, *arr. Ferraris*; Live, Love and Laugh, *Heymann*; Tunes from the Music Shop.—Presented by the makers of Pynovape Brand Inhalant, Yeo Street, E.3.
- 4.0 p.m. What's On Stop Press Reviews of the Latest Films, Shows and Other Attractions, by Edgar Blatt.
- 4.15 p.m. Light Orchestral Music
- 4.30 p.m. Fingers of Harmony Tin Pan Alley Medley; Sophisticated Lady, *Ellington*; A Ragtime Episode, *Eno*; Midnight in Mayfair, *Chase*.—Presented by the proprietors of Daren Bread, Daren, Ltd., Dartford, Kent.
- 4.45 p.m. Cookery Nook Your Tea-time Rendezvous with Phyllis Peck, McDougall's Cookery Expert. Presented by McDougall, Ltd., Millwall Docks, E.14.
- 5.0 p.m. I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL POST TOASTIES RADIO CORNER UNCLE CHRIS (Christopher Stone) 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. Variety
- 6.0 p.m. Programmes in French *Assn. des Auditeurs de Radio Normandie.*
- 12 (midnight) Melody at Midnight Tom Doring and His Orchestra. Guest Artist: Carol Lee (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.—1.30 a.m. I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL
- 2.0 a.m. I.B.C. Goodnight Melody and Close Down.

SATURDAY, NOV. 13

- 7.45 a.m. Laugh and Grow Fit with JOE MURGATROYD (The Lad fra' Yorkshire) and Poppet at the Piano Presented by Kolynos (Sales), Ltd., 12 Chenies Street, W.C.1.
- 8.0 a.m. MUSIC IN THE MORNING Presented by Horlicks, Slough, Bucks.
- 8.15 a.m. I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL Tunes from the Talkies and Shows Presented by the makers of Peck's Pastes, 8 Devonshire Grove, S.W.15.
- 8.30 a.m. Happy Days Presented by Wincarnis, Wincarnis Works, Norwich.
- 8.45 a.m. On the H. Bar O. Ranch Presented by A. C. Fincken & Co., Clifton House, Euston Road, N.W.1.
- 9.0 a.m. I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL Light Fare, introducing Mrs. Able. Presented by Vitacup, Wincarnis Works, Norwich.
- 9.15 a.m. Light Music
- 9.30 a.m. A Quarter of an Hour's Entertainment for Mothers and Children.—Presented by Uncle Coughdrop and the Pineate Aunties and Uncles.—Sponsored by Pineate Honey Cough Syrup, Braydon Road, N.16.
- 9.45 a.m. The Milton Sisters DINAH MILLER AND PAT HYDE With their entertaining announcer Bob Walker Presented by Milton, John Milton House, N.7.
- 10.0 a.m. Listen to Vitbe Presented by Vitbe Bread, Crayford, Kent.
- 10.15 a.m. News Parade Presented by the Editor of News Review, 48 Fetter Lane, E.C.4.
- 10.30 a.m. Your Requests
- 10.45 a.m. Ten Forty-Five And All That

- 11.0 a.m. I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL Something For Everybody.
- 11.30 a.m. Programmes in French *Assn. des Auditeurs de Radio Normandie.*
- 2.0 p.m. Miniature Matinee
- 2.30 p.m. Romany Romance
- 2.45 p.m. The Whirl of the World Presented by Monseigneur News Theatres.
- 3.0 p.m. Musical Cavalcade Presented by publishers of Cavalcade, 2 Salisbury Square, E.C.4.
- 3.15 p.m. Around the Union Cinemas Featuring Harold Ramsay and Other Artists.—Presented by Union Cinemas, Union House, 15 Regent Street, W.1.
- 3.30 p.m. Dancing Time A Programme of Dance Music chosen by Victor Silvester.
- 4.0 p.m. Swing Music Request from Desmond B. O'Callaghan.
- 4.15 p.m. Old Favourites
- 4.45 p.m. Fifteen Minutes of Variety and Entertainment at the Café Au Lait.—Presented by Nestles Milk Products.
- 5.0 p.m. I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL Charm of Hawaii.
- 5.15 p.m. An Earful of Music Presented by Rentals R.A.P., Ltd., 183 Regent Street, W.1.
- 5.30 p.m. Who Won? The results of Association Football Matches played to-day will be broadcast as soon as they come to hand, Presented by International Sporting Pools, Bath Road, Bristol.
- 6.0 p.m. Programmes in French *Assn. des Auditeurs de Radio Normandie.*
- 12 (midnight) Melody at Midnight Hal Grayson and His Orchestra. Guest Artists: The Playboys.—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.



Tony & Teena—the Harvey Twins—Get on the Trail of the Dope Smugglers

Tony, one of the Harvey twins, has been kidnapped in a car by the smugglers. Teena, his sister, and Henderson a detective, follow on a motor-cycle...

THAT WAS A LUCKY ESCAPE

WE'VE LOST TONY. THEY'VE GOT AHEAD

DUCK, TEENA

LOOK... I WONDER IF TONY DROPPED THIS AS A CLUE?

ONLY A STICKY BULLS-EYE

THERE'S A MESSAGE ON THE PAPER

Follow trail of bulls eyes

Where did the bulls-eye trail lead Teena and Henderson... and did they reach Tony in time?

Listen to the
POST TOASTIES RADIO CORNER
and join in the exciting adventures of the Harvey Twins
RADIO NORMANDY 5 p.m. 5 days a week

Transmission by arrangement with the I.B.C.

Radio Toulouse

Compère: JOSLYN MAINPRICE.
Announcer: ALLAN ROSE.

Tune-in to 328.6 metres.

SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 7

4.30 p.m. **NEW MUSIC**
 Melody of Love ... Geraldo and His Gaucho Tango Orchestra
 The Greatest Mistake of My Life ... Sung by Turner Layton
 A Little Co-operation from You ... Ronnie Munro and His Orchestra
 Crazy Days Selection ... Piano Solo by Patricia Rossborough
 Oh They're Tough, Mighty Tough, in the West ...
 Good-night, My Lucky Day ... George Elrick and His Swing Music Makers
 I've Got Something in My Eye ... Carroll Gibbons and His Savoy Hotel Orpheans
 A Gipsy Who Has Never Been in Love ... Amanda Randolph and Her Orchestra
 Love, Please Stay ... Geraldo and His Orchestra
 I Need You ... Bram Martin and His Band
 ... Carroll Gibbons and the Savoy Orpheans

5.0 p.m. **ALL KINDS OF MUSIC**
 5.30 p.m. **FEEN-A-MINT FAN-FARE**
 presenting Fans of the Stars.
 No. 4. KITTY REIDY
 introducing talent selected from her Fan-mail.
 Presented by the Proprietors of
 Feen-a-Mint, Thames House, London, S.W.1.

5.45 p.m. **WALTZ TIME**
 6.0 p.m. **COMFORT CORNER**
 The Understanding Heart invites you to confide your troubles to her.

6.15 p.m. to 6.30 p.m. **SANDY MacPHERSON**
 At the organ of the New Empire Cinema, London, presents an Essay in Melody.
 Electrical transcription made at the New Empire Cinema, London, by the London
 Gramophone Recording Company.

10.15 p.m. **INTERVAL**
MARCH OF SWING TIME
 The Family Tree of Jazz

10.30 p.m. **MUSIC FROM AMERICA**
 presented by
 ALLAN ROSE

11.0 p.m. to 11.15 p.m. **LET'S SIT THIS ONE OUT**
 Dance Music for the non-Dancers

MONDAY, NOVEMBER 8

10.15 p.m. **EVERY RECORD TELLS A STORY**
 The Humour and Tragedy behind the Tune

10.45 p.m. **YOURS FOR THE ASKING**
 Write to Radio Toulouse, 23 Buckingham Gate, London, S.W.1, and ask them to
 include your favourite tune in this programme.

11.0 p.m. to 11.15 p.m. **LET'S DANCE TO JAY WILBUR AND HIS ORCHESTRA**
 Gramophone Records

TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 9

10.15 p.m. **JANE CARR'S FILMLAND CORNER**
 Jane Carr, Idol of the Stage, Screen and Radio. A straight-from-the-shoulder talk
 to the film-struck, illustrated somewhat flippantly with film music of the moment.

10.45 p.m. **FRIENDS ON THE IVORIES**
 Personalities of the Piano

11.0 p.m. to 11.15 p.m. **AND THEY ALL LAUGHED**
 All Humour



Your Compère of the Toulouse Song Club, Joslyn Mainprice

WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 10

10.15 p.m. **THEY CAUGHT THE WORLD BY THE EARS**
 Each Year has Its Song

10.45 p.m. **ONE AT A TIME, PLEASE**
 Programmes of Solo Instruments
THE SAXOPHONE
 Ah, Sweet Mystery of Life ... Howard Jacobs
 Ups and Downs ... Sid Crossman with Lew Stone and His Band
 From the Land of Sky-Blue Water ... Howard Jacobs
 Czardas ... Lewis Ruth

11.0 p.m. to 11.15 p.m. **LET'S DANCE TO BILLY BISSETT AND HIS ORCHESTRA**
 Gramophone Records
 There's a Lull in My Life.
 Rainbow on the River.
 On a Little Dream Ranch.
 Never in a Million Years.
 in a Little French Casino.

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 11

10.15 p.m. **OH, LISTEN TO THE BAND**
 Grand March from Aida.
 Stein Song.
 Marche Militaire.
 Whistler and His Dog.

10.30 p.m. **YOURS FOR THE ASKING**
 Write to Radio Toulouse, 23 Buckingham Gate, London, S.W.1, and ask them to
 include your favourite tune in this programme.

10.45 p.m. to 11.15 p.m. **BROADWAY AND PICCADILLY**
 Stars from both sides of the Pond

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 12

10.15 p.m. to 11.15 p.m. **MICROPHONE MIRROR—No. 7**
 The Radio News Revue for the Whole Family
 including
 OLIVER BALDWIN
 CAPTAIN P. P. ECKERSLEY
 and
 CLIFFORD BASTIN

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 13

4.30 p.m. **THÉ DANSANT**

5.0 p.m. **CHILDREN'S CORNER**
 introducing

MIRIAM FERRIS as Auntie Miriam.
 ALMA VANE as Auntie Alma.
 JOSLYN MAINPRICE as Uncle Bill.
 STANLEY OAKLEY as Uncle Rob.
 And the Toulouse Children, headed by that Terrible Child, "Clarissa."
 Devised and produced by Bertram Fryer.

5.15 p.m. **MUSIC FROM AMERICA**
 Presented by Allan Rose.
 Some tunes and Records hot from the States—Never Heard in this Country.

5.45 p.m. **DO YOU REMEMBER?**
 Old Favourites.

6.0 p.m. to 6.30 p.m. **WAX-WORKS REVUE**
 Up-to-the-moment Floor Show on Gramophone Records
 Gangway Selection.
 Ten Pretty Girls.
 On the Avenue Selection.
 A Soldier's Vision.
 They're Tough, Mighty Tough, in the West.
INTERVAL

10.15 p.m. **TOULOUSE SONG CLUB**
 Present to the public for the first time new and unknown songs by amateur com-
 posers, played by
TOMMY KINSMAN AND HIS BAND
 and sung to you by
KAY MALONE
 and
JOHNNY JOHNSON
 Compered by
JOSLYN MAINPRICE

10.45 p.m. **A LITTLE MORE DANCING**
 Blue Hawaii.
 Waltz of the Gypsies.
 Too Marvellous for Words.
 Caravan.

11.0 p.m. to 11.15 p.m. **FOUR IN A BAR**
 An up-to-the-moment Cabaret Entertainment, featuring CURTIS AND AMES and
 the HENDERSON TWINS.
 Biceps, Muscle and Brawn.
 Top Hot Piccio and Cane.
 The Whatnot's Not Where the Whatnot Used to Be.
 They All Laughed.
 We're Very Fond of the Navy.

Information supplied by David Allen & Sons Billposting Ltd., 23 Buckingham Gate,
 London, S.W.1.

(N.B.—This Programme Sheet is liable to revision and alteration without notice.)

CLOSE-UP OF AN ANNOUNCER



Orion
Playfair
introduces
**ALLAN
ROSE,**
popular and
talented
announcer of
the new Radio
Toulouse
Station

RADIO announcers are proverbially gifted with a vast number of qualities and abilities, and are proverbially reserved about their own achievements. However fantastic this myth is for many whose voices we hear, Allan Rose, the new and young announcer from Radio Toulouse, seems to prove it true. On the air he has won popularity by the charm of his voice and delivery; off the air his assets and varied career have made him many friends.

Leslie Allan Rose is tall and well built, smart and alert without ostentation. His black hair is brushed back above a high forehead, under which two deep blue eyes look at you quietly, but very penetratingly. He looks like a quick and successful sportsman, which indeed, he is.

At golf his official handicap is 3, and he was one of the leading members of the Stage Golfing Society. He has also been a keen tennis player, and has won great proficiency in cricket. As if this were not enough, he is also an exceptionally fine dancer! Dancing is his real recreation. Reading is another (chiefly detective stories), and so is listening to grand opera—when he gets the chance.

His career can be said to have only just begun, and yet his past record is already a full one.

His strong point at school seemed to be mathematics, and when he had finished his education he turned to accountancy, where he worked well, but soon without great enthusiasm.

Boldly making a change he took a post as publicity agent, for two national daily newspapers. He had to attract and to deal with advertising matter for the pages of these papers. He spent nearly three years at this work, which he found far more interesting and to his liking.

The stage was his real love all this time, and he joined the Arts Theatre Club, which soon asked him to produce and to compère some of its shows.

His skill as Stage Manager was his first success in the line he was eventually going to take.

Then Basil Foster, who appreciated his talent, offered him the second lead in his production of the "Middle Watch."

His vocation was settled!—so Allan believed. He threw himself heart and soul into his new activities. After the *Middle Watch* came the *Midshipmaid*, where he repeated his success. Work followed quickly after that: he had the enjoyable experience of playing with Ernest Milton and Mary Newcombe in Milton's version of the *Merchant of Venice*. Allan, however, preferred modern plays to Shakespeare, and was glad to go on tour with Edmund Gwenn in *Laburnum Grove*.

He appeared also with the late Ion Swinley in *Glory Be* at the Phoenix Theatre, and with Nancy Price in the title role of Galsworthy's *Little Man*.

Films were now appealing to him. After such experience Allan was thinking of seriously preparing himself for studio work. He had already been given a part in Constance Bennett's film *Thunder in the Air*.

He was mistaken: ether was to be his medium, not celluloid. Was this because, as Owen Nares had once warned him during a game of golf, he was too handsome to be given a really striking and original role? Such a warning would hardly influence him, for Allan had determined to fight all disadvantages, however unexpected.

Broadcasting had attracted him, and he had already fulfilled several engagements for the B.B.C. When Henry Hall was there, he had worked at Gleneagles; and now he played several times in radio thrillers.

His true gift showed itself when he was asked to compère for television performances from Alexandra Park: there he could use his natural gift for impromptu brilliance, and delightful introductions. He was particularly pleased to be able to present Bransby Williams, whom he had greatly admired when a boy. Renee Houston was another of his favourite stars whom he wittily presented to the television audience.

Then came another important change. He was making a definite place for himself in London when he heard that the Irish Free State Broadcasting Corporation were looking for a suitable announcer for Dublin. Allan lost no time: he hurried home, prepared his own material for a test, and with twenty-two others presented himself for the audition. The next day a message reached him, asking him to go and do it again.

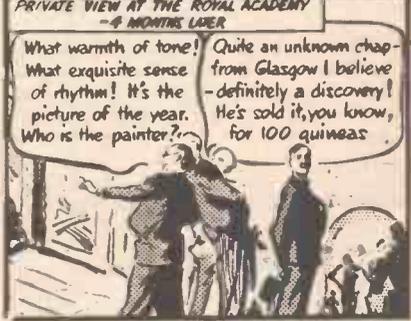
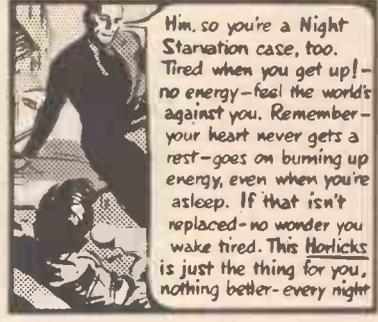
"Two of us were left," he said, "and it was a dead heat. So we were told that each would be tried for a month. I chose the second month, knowing that it made greater my chances of staying on."

And stay on he did! Allan found himself in Dublin, with a contract

(Please turn to page 37)



How an artist hunting fame in London was nearly cheated of success by a deadly tiredness.



DO YOU WAKE TIRED?



If you wake tired every morning, suffer from "nerves" and debility, take Horlicks, a hot cupful regularly every night. It will put you on your feet! Prices from 2/-, at all chemists and grocers. Horlicks tastes best when mixed properly. Mixers 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.

Gay like Paris...



Paris Broadcasting Station

60 kw. 312.8 m. 959 kc/s.

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

SUNDAY, NOV. 7

5.0 p.m. From the Shows and Films
5.15 p.m. Variety
 Let's Have a Jolly Good Time, *Kester*;
 I've Had a Rum, *Weston*; What Does
 a Sailor Care? *Sarony*; How's Your Cousin
 Richards; Happy Hammers, *Lamprecht*.
5.30 p.m. Sporting Special
 Siamese Patrol, *Lincke*; Sweet Is the Word
 For You, *Rainger*; Song of Songs, *Moya*;
 So Rare, *Sharpe*; They All Laughed,
Gershwin; Tales from the Vienna Woods,
Strauss; Gertrude Lawrence Medley of
 Successes; This Year's Kisses, *Berlin*.—
 Presented by International Sporting Pools,
 Bath Road, Bristol.

6.0 p.m. Harry Roy and His Orchestra
 (Electrical Recordings). You Can Tell She
 Comes from Dixie, *Ager*; The Merry-go-
 Round Broke Down, *Friend*; Broken-
 Hearted Clown, *Noel*; Rita the Rumba
 Queen, *Norman*; The Roy Rag, *Roy*.
6.15 p.m. Some of Your Requests
 The Bohemian Girl—Vocal Gems, *Balfie*;
 I'm Afraid to Open Your Letter, *Sigler*;
 Love in Bloom, *Rainger*; My Hero—
 Waltz Medley, *Straus*.
6.30 p.m. THE OPEN ROAD
 When the Band Goes Marching By
Sarony; Buddies, *Pola*; Radio March,
Packing; Stein Song, *Fensted*; On the
 Quarter Deck, *Alford*.—Presented by
 Carter's Little Liver Pills, 64 Hatton
 Garden, E.C.1.
6.45—7.0 p.m. Dance Music
 Whoa Babe—Fox trot, *Clinton*; The Love
 Bug Will Bite You, *Tomlin*; It Looks
 Like Rain in Cherry Blossom Lane—
 Fox trot, *Tomlin*; If the World Were
 Mine—Tango, *Posford*; Champagne Cock-
 tail—Fox trot, *Phillips*.
10.30 p.m. Goodsway Variety Theatre
 If You Only Knew, *Novello*; Why Isn't
 It You? *Novello*; Haven of Your Heart,
Novello; Rose of England, *Novello*.—
 Presented by Goodsway Bonus Football
 Pools, Sunderland.
10.45 p.m. Old Favourites
 Overture—The Arcadians, *Monckton*;
 Only My Song, *Lehar*; Slavonic Dance,
Dvorak; The Phantom Melody, *Ketelbey*.
11.0 p.m. Cabaret
 Moonlight is Silver, *Adamsell*; Heat Wave,
Berlin; Whispering, *Schonberger*; Smoke

11.0 p.m. Cabaret—cont.
 Gets in Your Eyes, *Kern*; The Farmyard
 Waltz, *Bulter*; Honeymoon Express,
Robison; Mad About the Boy, *Coward*;
 The Old Oak Tree, *Meyer*; Moon Country,
Carmichael.
11.30 p.m. Goodnight Melody and Close
 Down.

MONDAY, NOV. 8

10.30 p.m. Dance Music and Cabaret
 Relayed from Scheherazade Night Club.
 Compèred by John Sullivan.
11.0 p.m. Close Down.

TUESDAY, NOV. 9

10.30 p.m. Relay of a French Play
 From the Studio.
11.0 p.m. Close Down.

WEDNESDAY, NOV. 10

10.30 p.m. Light Orchestral Concert
 Like to the Damask Rose, *Elgar*; Dream
 Waltz, *Millocker*; The Grasshopper's
 Dance, *Bucalossi*; Angel's Serenade,
Braga.
10.45 p.m. Popular Melodies
 Mighty Lak' a Rose, arr. *Atendora*;
 The Greatest Mistake of My Life, *Nelson*;
 Mick Mulligan's Daughter, *Traditional*;
 Star of My Soul, *Jones*; La Petite
 Tonkinoise, *Scotto*.
11.0 p.m. Close Down.

THURSDAY, NOV. 11

10.30 p.m. Light Songs
 Blue Hawaii, *Rainger*; So Do I, *Johnston*;
 I Left Her Standing There, *Robison*;
 Time on My Hands, *Youmans*.
10.45 p.m. Request Programme
 Sing Something in the Morning, *Brodsky*;
 I Never Realised, *Gideon*; Did You Ever
 See a Dream Walking? *Revel*; Sonny Boy,
Henderson; A Needle in a Haystack,
Revel.
11.0 p.m. Close Down.

FRIDAY, NOV. 12

9.0 p.m. (approx.)
 French Theatre Relay.

SATURDAY, NOV. 13

10.30 p.m. Relay of Dance Music
 From Chez Ray Ventura.
11.0 p.m. Close Down.

Information supplied by Anglo-Conti-
 nental Publicity Ltd., 6 Cavendish
 Mansions, Langham Place, London,
 W.1. (Telephone: Langham 1162).

ON THE AIR—RADIO ATHLONE!

TUNE IN TO 531 METRES, 565 Kc/s, EACH NIGHT AT 9.30 P.M.

for the Programmes presented by Irish Radio Productions.

Director of Programmes: Ian Priestly-Mitchell. Compères: John Burgess, Leslie Thorne.

Racing Commissioner: Michael P. Byrne

Here are the Details:

SUNDAY, NOV. 7

9.30 to 10.30 p.m. Miscellany
 in Melody. Reviving the favourite
 refrains which have stood the test of
 time and Weaving Romance with the spell
 of Music. A presentation for Fireside
 Moments, devised, presented and com-
 pèred by Ian Priestly-Mitchell.

MONDAY, NOV. 8

9.30 p.m. Sunshine Express
 A further Musical Adventure. It's Round
 the World and back again on the Wings
 of Melody with Ian Priestly-Mitchell.
10.0 to 10.30 p.m. Popularity Parade
 Dancing Melodies of the Moment taken
 from The Winners. Compèred, Ian
 Priestly-Mitchell.
 You will hear our Racing Commentary
 which is a Nightly Feature of our
 programmes at 10.10 p.m. approx.

TUESDAY, NOV. 9

9.30 to 10.30 p.m. Our Concert
 Hall. Leslie Thorne again presents Stars
 of the Stage, Screen and Radio to You
 and an Audience.
 You will hear our Racing Commentary
 which is a Nightly Feature of our pro-
 grammes at 10.10 p.m. approx.

WEDNESDAY, NOV. 10

9.30 p.m. Music of Your Dreams
 Here is a wealth of Golden Melody
 presented by the Irish Radio Productions
 whose Song Goes Round the World.
 We feature in this programme Dorothy
 Morrow, Ronnie Genarder and our

9.30 p.m. Music of Your Dreams—cont.

Symphonic Orchestra under the direction
 of Dave Frost. The presentation, devised,
 produced and com-pèred by Ian Priestly-
 Mitchell.

10.0 to 10.30 p.m. Watching the

Turnips Grow. Sitting on the fence at
 Radio Farm—enjoy country airs in the
 country air—Farming Songs for the
 Farming Folk—and fatstock news w/ h-
 out fatstock prices! Devised and com-pèred
 by John Burgess.

You will hear our Racing Commentary
 which is a Nightly Feature of our
 programmes at 10.10 p.m. approx.



Ronnie Genarder, in "Music of Your
 Dreams," on Wednesday, 9.30 p.m.

THURSDAY, NOV. 11

9.30 p.m. Evening Melodies
 A collection of sweet refrains with which
 we weave a mosaic in melody and revive
 the charm and appeal of tunes of yester-
 day. Devised and com-pèred by Ian
 Priestly-Mitchell.

10.0 to 10.30 p.m. Dancing Moments

Tunes and Tempos of the ballroom
 presented by Ian Priestly-Mitchell.
 You will hear our Racing Commentary
 which is a Nightly Feature of our
 programmes at 10.10 p.m. approx.



Ian Priestly-Mitchell, Director of
 Programmes, Producer, Compère and
 Announcer

FRIDAY, NOV. 12

9.30 to 10.30 p.m. Come On Down
 South. A Musical tour of the Land of
 Cotton. Music from Kentucky . . .
 Spirituals from the Southland . . .
 Rhythm from the Mississippi and a
 laugh from Massa Bones. Presented and
 com-pèred by John Burgess.
 You will hear our Racing Commentary
 which is a Nightly Feature of our pro-
 grammes at 10.10 p.m. approx.

SATURDAY, NOV. 13

9.30 p.m. Dream Cruise
 It's Full Steam Ahead again for Melody
 and Romance with Tony Welcome on the
 yacht *The Lady Luck*. Devised, produced
 and com-pèred by Ian Priestly-Mitchell.
 Artists include Renee Flynn, Doreen
 Pullen, Doris Robbins, Jean Ormonde,
 Dorothy Hunter, Esme Biddle, Hubert
 Valentine, Eric Philips, Brian Hayes,
 Eric McKean, Les Arthur, The Ship's
 Company and The Dream Cruise Melody
 Boys under the direction of Dave Frost.

10.0 to 10.30 p.m. In and Around
 the House. A programme for indoor folk.
 A Musical Benefit Night to Rooms . . . and
 their furniture. Singing from the Hob,
 dance time from The Clock and Swing
 from The Rocking Chair. Presented a.d
 com-pèred by John Burgess.

You will hear our Racing Commentary
 which is a Nightly Feature of our
 programmes at 10.10 p.m. approx.

Programmes devised, arranged and
 produced by Irish Radio Produc-
 tions, Hibernian Bank Chambers,
 St. Andrew Street, Dublin.

GETTING THE BEST OUT OF YOUR SET

By Our Technical Expert

Replies to Readers

A. G. Parbery, Northampton.—The crackle of which you complain is probably caused by some machinery or domestic appliance locally. Remove both the aerial and earth from the receiver, and you will find that the noise will either stop altogether or be reduced to a fraction of its original volume. In such circumstances consult your local dealer about erecting an efficient noise-suppression aerial.

F. Mercer, Birmingham.—You should not be discouraged at not being able to pick up any short-wave stations on the 18 megacycle band. On these high frequencies you can only hear stations during broad daylight, and at the moment two or three American short-wave stations can be picked up on these frequencies between mid-day and 3 p.m.

F. W. Passey, Oxford.—Without any doubt your trouble is due to a faulty volume control and it is most unlikely that you will be able to repair this. If your receiver can be removed from its cabinet quite easily, do so, and replace the noisy volume control with a new one of similar value. You will find this value marked on the edge of the case.

If, however, your receiver is sealed up and breaking the seal means destroying the guarantee then it is advisable to consult the local dealer who will carry out the repair for you.

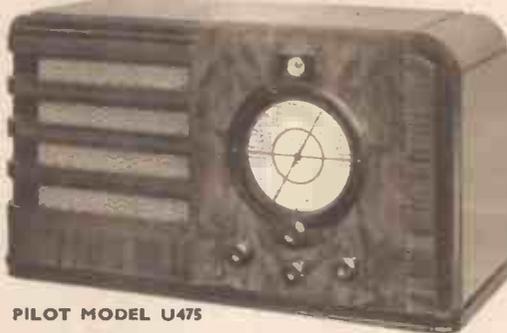
C. R. Williams, Watford.—If your commercial receiver has provision for a doublet aerial, then I advise you to erect a simple doublet consisting of 25 ft. either side of centre, and to feed the aerial to the receiver by means of Belling-Lee 72-ohm cable. On the other hand, should your receiver have the conventional aerial and earth terminals, then erect an inverted "L" aerial and use it in conjunction with the best earth connection you can obtain.

W. J. North, Hayes.—Even though you have quite a good model all-wave super-het, it is essential that some type of elevator aerial be used if you are going to pick up many American short-wave stations. It is also important that the aerial be kept away from the guttering on the side of the house. I suggest that you put up an inverted "L" type of aerial with a total length of about 40 feet.

W. H. Andrews, Ilford.—With regard to your car radio it is important that a good aerial be used. I suggest one of the new type of insulated aerials mounted on the roof of the car. The crackling you noticed is due to the fact that you have not connected any suppressors in series with the spark-plug leads. These suppressors can be obtained from Messrs. Belling-Lee.

Nothing Sir-passes Pilot Radio

ALL-WAVE RADIO AT ITS BEST



PILOT MODEL U475

SEVEN-VALVE ALL-WAVE SUPERHET

This A.C. mains set is one of the many new Pilot models and it covers "All-world listening." Four separate wavebands covering 16 to 52, 48 to 150, 175 to 550, 750 to 2,000 metres. The large compass dial is selectively illuminated for the wave-band in use and station names and wavelengths are clearly marked. Fast and slow tuning control makes for ease and accuracy in selecting the station you want. A full range dynamic speaker—Automatic Volume control—Variable tone control and the famous "tune by eye" Electronic Tuning Beacon make this Pilot model one of outstanding merit.

17 Gns.



U535

PILOT MODEL U535. A splendid 5-valve All-wave superhet for "All-world Listening." For 12½ Gns. A.C. mains.

MODEL B344. Battery-operated 4-valve All-wave superhet. Price without batteries. 11½ Gns.

THERE ARE OVER TWENTY PILOT MODELS TO CHOOSE FROM. PRICES FROM

8½ to 40 Gns. H.P. Terms available.

PILOT MODEL U385. An 8-valve All-wave superhet. Electronic tuning beacon. Three wavebands—16 to 2,150 metres. 15 Gns. For A.C. mains.



U385

SEE—HEAR AND BUY "PILOT" The "All-wave Receivers" that give you "All-World Listening"

For full technical details of these and other "Pilot" receivers, fill in the Coupon now.

Pilot Pilot Pilot

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, ½d. postage.

PILOT RADIO LIMITED, 87 Park Royal Rd., London, N.W.10

I.B.C. Programmes Continued

RADIO MÉDITERRANÉE

(Juan-les-Pins)
235.1 m., 1276 Kcs.

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

SUNDAY, NOV. 7

10.30 p.m. Light Music
Midnight in Mayfair, Chase; Always Starts to Rain, Keyes; Jolly Good Company, Wallace; In the Chapel in the Moonlight, Hill; Piano Solo—Slippery Fingers, Steeles; I Dream of San Marino, Shields; When Day is Done, de Sylva; She Came from Alsace Lorraine, Ilda; Let's Have a Jolly Good Time, Kester.

11.0 p.m. Ebony Rhapsody
Deep Forest, Forsythe; Wedding Bells are Ringing for Sally, Sherman; Dream Time, Davis; Canoe Song, Spoliansky; Lament for Congo, Forsythe; Laughing at the Rain, Gay; I'm Delighted to See You Again, Hackforth; The Dicty Glide.

11.30 p.m. Orchestral Concert
12 (midnight) Dance Music
1.0 a.m. I.B.C. Goodnight Melody and Close Down.

RADIO LJUBLJANA

549.3 m., 527 Kcs.

Time of Transmission
Friday: 9.30—10.0 p.m.
Announcer: F. Miklavcic.

FRIDAY, NOV. 12

9.30 p.m. Hello London
Old Father Thames, Wallace; The Lord Mayor's Show, Sarony; A Thick, Thick Fog in London, Gay; When the Guards are on Parade, Sarony.

9.45 p.m. Song Memories
Tommy's Tunes; By the Side of the Zuyder Zee, Scott; Where My Caravan Has Rested, Lohr; Roses of Picardy, Haydn Wood; An Old Time Music Hall.

10.0 p.m. Close Down

MEET ALLAN ROSE

Continued from page 35

booking him till the end of October, 1937. When he arrived in Ireland, he had only one acquaintance, of old school days. But by the time he left he had won many friends, with whom he spent his week-ends.

Radio Toulouse wanted a first-rate announcer, and advertised for one. A friend saw the notice. "That's just the thing for him," he thought, and sent the cutting to Dublin post haste. Allan did not hesitate: he came straight to London, and without any ado presented himself to the Buckingham Gate offices of his employers to be.

Within one hour the matter was settled! He would immediately take up his new post at Toulouse.

Allan had barely time to make final arrangements with the Free State Broadcasting Corporation, who released him a few weeks before the expiration of his contract. Nor could he tarry in England to bid his friends good-bye. "I could not wait," he said. "All that I could do was to throw a party at the Troc just before sailing."

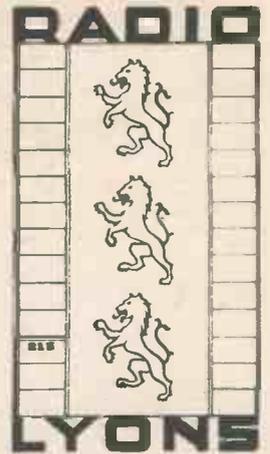
"Here I am, keeping the flag flying in foreign parts," he writes from Toulouse, "but with little leisure, for I have to work hard from 10.30 in the morning to 12 at night." Luckily he thoroughly enjoys his work, being interested in the arrangements which he has to prepare, especially in the Saturday afternoon programmes of "Music from America."

Radio Toulouse has a big future before it, to which we are certain Allan Rose will make great contributions. His varied past experience, combined with his popularity as announcer, makes it well worth our while to follow his career with attention.

Radio Lyons Calling!

215 metres

Announcers: Gerald Carnes and Johnny Couper



SUN., NOV. 7

- 5.0 p.m.** Gramo Variety
Something for everybody in a programme of amusing and delightful song and melody.
- 5.15 p.m.** Your Old Friend "Dan"
Songs and sound advice from Lyle Evans, with music by the Johnson Orchestra. —Sponsored and presented by the makers of Johnson's Wax Polish.
- 5.30 p.m.** Marching Along
Famous bands in a programme of stirring tunes to thrill you.
- 6.0 p.m.** CARSON ROBISON AND HIS PIONEERS
From the "C.R. Ranch," far out in the West, these favourite songsters bring you their rhythm, melody and humour of the Range.—Sent to you by courtesy of the makers of Oxydol.
- 6.15 p.m.** MUSICAL MOODS
featuring
Ilomay Bailey and Lee Sims
in an unusual piano and vocal entertainment. —Presented by the makers of Fairy Soap.
- 6.30 p.m.** BEECHAM'S RE-UNION
with
Jack Payne and His Band
Billy Scott-Comber
Ronnie Genarder
and guest-star
Betty Huntley Wright
the charming songstress.
The whole programme compered by Christopher Stone.—Sponsored by Beecham's Pills, Ltd.
- 7.0 p.m.** CARROLL GIBBONS AND HIS RHYTHM BOYS
with
Anne Lenner
George Melachrino
and
The Three Ginx
A programme of dance music, songs and melodious memories by these famous artistes, presented by the makers of Stork Margarine.
- 7.30 p.m.** "Bubble and Squeak"
A merry mixture of music and song.—Presented by the makers of Liverpool Virus.
- 7.45 p.m.** Station Concert and News
- 8.5 p.m.** Dance Music
On gramophone records.
- 8.15 p.m.** HITS AND HIGHLIGHTS FROM STAGE AND SCREEN SHOWS
A programme of film and musical-comedy successes of yesterday, to-day and to-morrow.—Presented by the makers of the famous Maceans Peroxide Toothpaste.
- 8.30 p.m.** CARROLL LEVIS AND HIS RADIO DISCOVERIES
"To-day," unknown is the star of to-morrow." A new series featuring talented amateur artistes recently discovered by breezy, brilliant Carroll Levis and presented by courtesy of the makers of Quaker Oats.
- 8.45 p.m.** Station Concert and News
- 9.0 p.m.** Young and Healthy
A programme of modern, snappy dance-rhythm and swing, sent to you by the makers of Bile Beans.
- 9.15 p.m.** The Zam-Buk Programme
of melody, song and humour presented by the makers of Zam-Buk.

- 9.30 p.m.** HILDEGARDE
The most fascinating personality of 1937. —Presented by the makers of Phillips Magnesia Beauty Creams.
- 9.45 p.m.** WALTZ TIME
with
Billy Bissett and His
Waltz Time Orchestra
Anita Hart
Eddie Lee
and
The Waltz Timers
"An invitation to the Waltz" from the makers of Phillips Dental Magnesia.
- 10.0 p.m.** SONGS AND SENTIMENT
Helen Clare
and
Ronald Hill
in a delightful and informal programme of piano and vocal duets.—Presented by courtesy of the makers of Dandrene.
- 10.15 p.m.** DR. FU MANCHU
By Sax Rohmer
Episode No. 36. The Purple Shadow.
A further episode in the ceaseless war between the famous criminal investigator, Nayland Smith, and Dr. Fu Manchu, arch-demon of the Orient.
The Cast:
Dr. Fu Manchu—Frank Cochrane
Nayland Smith—D. A. Clarke Smith
Weymouth—Arthur Young
Petrie—John Rae
Signora Paresco—Rani Waller
Sierling—Arthur Young
Presented by the makers of Milk of Magnesia, 179 Acton Vale, London, W.3.



The lass with the smiling air—Betty Huntley-Wright in "Beecham's Re-union"

- 10.30 p.m.** THE PRESERVENE NIGGER MINSTRELS
An old-time minstrel show, featuring Johnny Schofield (son of the late Johnny Schofield of "Mohawk" fame) and Kent Stevenson (the wise-cracking interlocutor)
A programme of fun and entertainment.—Presented by the makers of Preservene.
- 10.45 p.m.** Dance Time
Thirty minutes of the latest and best dance numbers played by the world's finest dance bands.
- 11.15 p.m.** Top of the Tree
Several solo-instrumentalists stand out among their fellows, and can truly be said to have reached the top of their particular tree. Here are some samples of the fine entertainment they provide.
- 11.30 p.m.** As You Like It
Dance music, songs and request items to please everyone.
- 12 (midnight)** Close Down

MONDAY, NOV. 8

- 10.0 p.m.** TUNES YOU LIKE TO HEAR
A delightful programme of memorable tunes.—Presented by the New Era Treatment Co., makers of Elasto.

- 10.15 p.m.** "Sunny Jim" Transmitting "Force" and Melody. An old-time ballad concert reviving musical memories.—Presented by A. C. Fincken & Co.
- 10.30 p.m.** Comedy Corner
Max Miller, George Formby and other famous laughtermakers in a quarter of an hour of humorous entertainment. A "Special Request" programme.
- 10.45 p.m.** Pianophonic
Agile fingers of the masters of piano-rhythm perform melodic marvels for your pleasure.
- 11.0 p.m.** The Stage Door Lounger
Radio Lyons' theatre-correspondent sends another of his up-to-the-minute newsletters from the London stage-world, with musical selections from plays past and present.
- 11.30 p.m.** Hot Sweet and Swing
A special selection of dance music chosen to suit all tastes in rhythm, from Radio Lyons' enormous record-library.
- 12 (midnight)** Close Down

TUESDAY, NOV. 9

- 10.0 p.m.** Variety
Something for everyone in an enjoyable entertainment.—Presented by the makers of Stead's Razor Blades.
- 10.15 p.m.** "Bolenium Bill" On Parade
With his army of daily workers in a programme of stirring songs and marches.—Presented by the manufacturers of Bolenium Overalls.
- 10.30 p.m.** Dance Music
By masters of rhythm and hot harmony.
- 11.0 p.m.** Sign Please
Once more, your friendly mentor Tony Melrose, with his famous signature tune competition. Entries should be addressed to: 10, Soho Square, London, W.1.



Here's Johnny Couper, Radio Lyons Announcer with the friendly voice

- 11.30 p.m.** The Night Watchman
Brings you a selection of pleasant song and melody.
- 12 (midnight)** Close Down

WEDNESDAY, NOV. 10

- 10.0 p.m.** The Borwick's Programme
of songs and popular melodies.—Presented by George Borwick & Sons.
- 10.15 p.m.** "Sunny Jim" Transmitting "Force" and Melody. A musical programme of "Contrasts."—Presented with the compliments of A. C. Fincken & Co.
- 10.30 p.m.** Jazz Time
Strict tempo dance records to delight all rhythm lovers.
- 10.45 p.m.** Film Time
Radio Lyons' own screen reporter, "The Man on the Set," brings you another supply of intimate, exclusive film news, and invites you once more to enter his competition for all cinemagoers. Address him at: 10, Soho Square, London, W.1.
- 11.15 p.m.** Squeeze Box Medley
Piano accordion and concertina in a quarter-hour of amusing music.
- 11.30 p.m.** Dance Music
Songs and Solos in a closing half-hour programme to suit all tastes.
- 12 (midnight)** Close Down

THURSDAY, NOV. 11

- 10.0 p.m.** PALMOLIVE TIME
with
Olive Palmer
Paul Oliver
and
The Palmollivers
Palmolive's own collection of radio favourites in songs, duets and snappy dance music.—Presented by courtesy of the makers of Palmolive.
- 10.30 p.m.** Dance Time
Gramophone records of your favourite dance bands.
- 11.0 p.m.** Here's Fun
Famous comedians of stage and screen in humorous songs and sketches.
- 11.15 p.m.** Strings in Symphony
Hawaiian guitar, banjo and mandoline specialities by famous string-players.
- 11.30 p.m.** Transatlantic
The latest orchestral and vocal gramophone gems from the other side of the ocean.
- 12 (midnight)** Close Down

FRIDAY, NOV. 12

- 10.0 p.m.** Comedy Contrasts
Gracie Fields from Lancashire and Mae Questal from New York head this quarter-hour of humorous fare.
- 10.15 p.m.** "Bolenium Bill" On Parade
A programme of stirring songs and matches with "Bolenium Bill" and his army of daily workers.—Presented by the makers of Bolenium Overalls.
- 10.30 p.m.** The Dromedary Dates
Programme.—Presented by arrangement with A. C. Fincken & Co.
- 10.45 p.m.** Stops and Pedals
Masters of the cinema-organ demonstrate their art in a quarter-hour of gramophone records.
- 11.0 p.m.** Dance Music
By famous bands from both sides of the Atlantic.
- 11.30 p.m.** "Afterthoughts"
Another programme of varied and delightful good-night melodies.
- 12 (midnight)** Close Down

SATURDAY, NOV. 13

- 10.0 p.m.** HITS AND HIGHLIGHTS FROM STAGE AND SCREEN
Music from stage-shows and motion-pictures of yesterday, to-day and to-morrow.—Presented by the makers of the famous Maceans Peroxide Toothpaste.
- 10.15 p.m.** Programme of Modern
Dance Music, as recorded by the most popular dance orchestras of to-day.
- 10.45 p.m.** Film Time
Your friend the "Man on the Set" fresh from the film studios, brings you another intimate column of screen news and views. Have you entered for his competition? His address is: 10 Soho Square, London, W.1.
- 11.15 p.m.** Empire Pools Special
A programme of songs and good cheer, announcing to-day's football pool results.—Presented by Empire Pools.
- 11.30 p.m.** Passing By
Friendly, popular Tony Melrose has an answer for every intimate problem. Join this pleasant, informal listening-corner, and spend the last half-hour of the week with amiable, jolly Uncle Tony, the Radio Lyons' Philosopher.

Information supplied by BROADCAST ADVERTISING LTD., of 50 PALL MALL, LONDON, S.W.1. Sole Agents for RADIO LYONS, Programme VOX, 10a Soho Square, London, W.1.

TUNE IN TO
RADIO LYONS
EVERY
SATURDAY
EVENING AT 11-15
FOR THE DAY'S
FOOTBALL POOL
DIVIDENDS

ATALANTA'S LATEST TRIUMPH!

£420834 POOL WIN for 3 Clients THE SAME DAY!

ONE OF THESE GLOWING TESTIMONIALS MAY HAVE BEEN YOURS

ATALANTA can do the Same for YOU!

ALL YOU HAVE TO DO: Send a Postal Order to-day as "terms" and state upon whose coupon you require my predictions—LITTLEWOOD'S, VERNONS, STRANG'S, COPE'S, MURPHY'S, SHERMAN'S, etc., or any other popular Pool. We reply by return of post, you filling in original coupon to forward to promoters. Stamped addressed envelope must be enclosed with every order and sufficient stamp and addressed envelopes with period orders.

Won for Client by ATALANTA.

LITTLEWOOD'S

£10,264'13'2

1 Croft Terrace, Eurenons, Cumberland.

Dear Atalanta.—Many thanks for your winning forecasts on Littlewood's Penny Pool; it has brought me the magnificent sum of £10,264'13'2 for a penny.

Again thanking you, Alec Tyson.

OCT 9

WON BY ATALANTA FOR CLIENT

VERNONS

£4678'17'0

7 Glendon Road, Parkstone, Dorset.

Dear Atalanta.—Your forecast on Vernons Pools has brought me success, of £4,678'17'0 for a penny. I thank you very much for your great help. Wishing you all success.

L. S. Griffiths.

OCT 9

Another Win for Client by Atalanta.

LITTLEWOOD'S

£10,264'13'2

11 Lockwood Terrace, Billingham, Dorset.

Dear Atalanta.—I now know how wonderful your forecasts are, my fortune of over £10,264 is proof to me. I hope you are sending winning columns to your other clients as you have done to me. Many thanks,

W. Francis.

OCT 9

Won on Sept. 4 for Client by ATALANTA

£5,259/8/6

Stoke-on-Trent, London.

Dear Atalanta.—A wonderful win of £5,259/8/6 on Littlewood's has come my way at last, and I feel pleased at our wonderful success. I thank you for your help.

Yours, J. Woods.

Won on Littlewood's, Sept. 15 by ATALANTA

£4,432/2/7

44 France St., Cargo Fleet Rd., Middlesbrough.

Dear Atalanta.—Noticing your advertisement I was certainly fortunate for me—they proved a marvellous inspiration. This wonderful win of £4,432/2/7 for one penny is the result and a result greater than even my wildest dreams ever imagined.

Yours truly, Robert Henry Huggins.

Won for Client by ATALANTA Aug. 28

£3,219/12/0

11 Caroline Bldgs., E. Denton, N'castle

Dear Atalanta.—My win of £3,219/12/0 for 1/- is a real gem at the price and I thank you sincerely.

R. Webster.

P.S.—You may publish this testimonial.

Won for Client by ATALANTA Sept. 11

£3,034/10/0

2 Sumac Street, Clayton, Manchester.

Dear Atalanta.—I am pleased with my win of £3,034/10/0 for 1d. on Cope's Penny Pool.

Thanking you, J. Pittcroft

Free

Write for your weekly free copy of ATALANTA BULLETIN.

All wins proved to the Editor

Here are other "Atalanta" Successes this Season

£2,195/0/0	Aug. 28th—Won for A CLIENT on VERNONS by ATALANTA.	£1,364/0/0	Sept. 4th—Won for W. LUCAS on LITTLEWOOD'S by ATALANTA.	£1,334/0/0	Sept. 11th—Won for J. WILLIAC on VERNONS by ATALANTA.
£1,606/7/0	Sept. 11th—Won for EDWIN MORRIS on LITTLEWOOD'S by ATALANTA.	£2,830/1/0	Sept. 11th—Won for H. BAILEY on MURPHY'S by ATALANTA.	£1,408/18/3	Sept. 11th—Won for G. S. COOK on LITTLEWOOD'S by ATALANTA.
£4,432/2/7	Sept. 18th—Won for A CLIENT, C.H.B., on LITTLEWOOD'S by ATALANTA.	£348/11/10	Sept. 25th—Won for TWO CLIENTS JAMES KENYON and JOSEPH H. KAY, by ATALANTA.	£637/16/6	Oct. 2nd—Won for M. WHELAN on VERNONS by ATALANTA.

Order your Fortune TO-DAY!

PROMISE 25% (ONE-QUARTER) COMMISSION ON WINS OVER £50													TERMS: No Commission on Wins																				
Penny Pool or Points Pool.	WEEKS												Coups on any Pool.	Penny Pool or Points Pool.	WEEKS												Coups on any Pool.						
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NOTE SPECIAL COUPS and PENNY POOL Lines are charged for separately. Example: Three special coups for one week on commission terms will cost you 1/3. Also 24 lines on Penny Pool for one week will cost you 1/8. Total Cost of 3 Coups and 24 Lines for one week is therefore 3/- and 1 s.a.e.

* Stamped addressed envelopes must be sent each week ordered or cost of stamps included in P.O.

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Pool for Week/s. } Cross out ON NO COMMISSION TERMS. } whichever I PROMISE 25% COMMISSION ON WINS OVER £50. } not required.

Herewith is Postal Order No. value..... made payable to ATALANTA and crossed / & Co./ for forecasts, and I have included sufficient stamped addressed envelopes for weeks ordered or cost of same included in P.O.

NAME

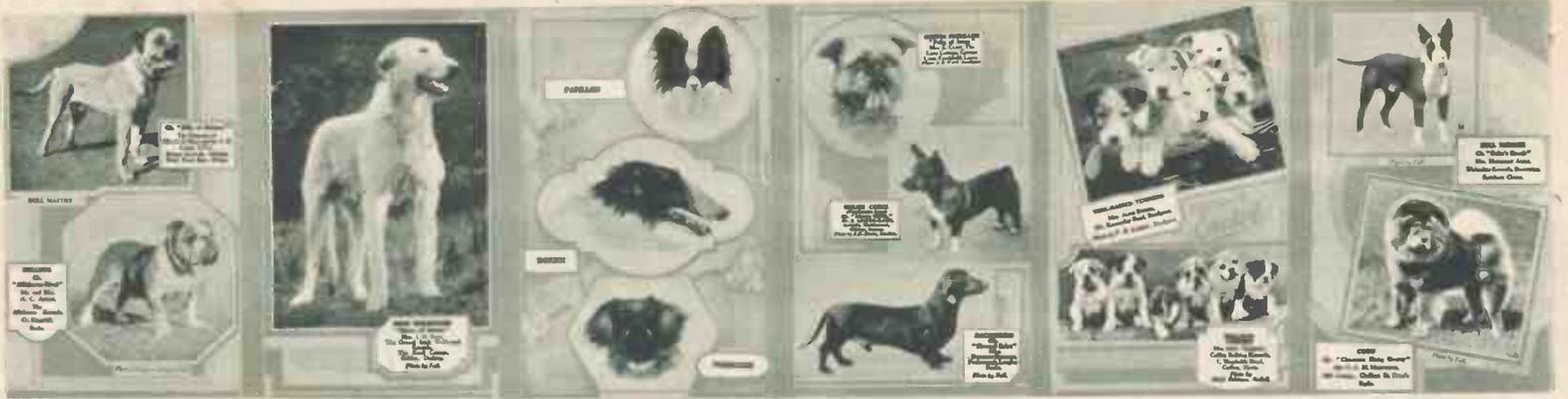
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