

PROGRAMMES
November 14-20
LUXEMBOURG : LYONS
NORMANDY : PARIS
TOULOUSE : ATHLONE

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RADIO PICTORIAL

THE MAGAZINE FOR EVERY LISTENER

3^D

EVERY
FRIDAY



**COMMAND
PERFORMANCE
BROADCAST**

Full Details

**MEET THE
OVALTINEYS**

MY RADIO THRILLS
By Florence Desmond

**NORTHERN RADIO
DRAMA REVIEWED**

**DANCE BAND FANS
HAVE A GROUSE**

**RONALD FRANKAU
BETTY DALE
ELIZABETH CRAIG
J. H. SQUIRE
"AUNTIE MURIEL"**

**BIG
CASH PRIZES
FOR LISTENERS**
No Entrance Fee



Eugene
PINI

PHOTOGRAPH BY HOLLYWOOD STUDIOS

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Special New Formula for Vesicular Eczema, (No. 792N), Price 2/6.
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THE SHADFORTH BRAND EPILEPSY TABLET
This simple home treatment contained in Shadforth Prescription (No. 389T) is a useful preparation for checking epileptic fits. Hundreds of sufferers in all parts of the world have found benefit. Supplied in tablets at 2/- (36), 3/6 (72), 6/- (144).
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The Shadforth Booklet relating to the subject (R.P.276) free on request.

False Teeth Hold Fast

All day long when you sprinkle on Shadforth's Dental Plate Powder (Prescription No. 994A)—they fit snugly—comfortably—they cannot slip. Prescribed by world's leading dentists. Price 9d. and 2/- per box.

NEVERILL

OLD SALTS

(Prescription 565K)

A spoonful a Day Keeps the Doctor Away. The best morning Saline for Biliousness, Constipation, Disordered Stomach, Sluggish Liver, Bladder and Kidney Troubles, Gout, Rheumatism, Feverishness, Obesity, etc. Drink it first thing every morning. Tasteless with your Tea. For Sparkling Eyes, Clear Complexion, Tip-top Fitness and Joie de Vivre.
Prices, post free in air-tight canisters, 3d., 6d., and 1/-

ESPECIALLY FOR WOMEN



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Equally Good for Men, and all for a few shillings. Ask for "Shadphos" Tonic Tablets (Prescription 470).
Prices: 1/- (12), 1/9 (25), 2/3 (50), 6/- (100).
Write for the Special Number of "Health News," dealing with Nerve Troubles (No. R.P.323), Price 2d., Post free.

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The New Chest and Lung Tonic
One of the latest products of the Shadforth Laboratories, prescribed for common Winter coughs, colds, and chest troubles in adults when asthma and bronchitis are absent.
Gives quick relief and comfort, promotes restful nights; good for aged patients. When mixed with sugar and water, as directed, makes 2 pints of the World's Best Chest and Lung Tonic.
Shadforth Prescription No. 617. Price 3/- per bottle.
The Shadforth Booklet on "How to cure a Cough" (No. R.P.263) free on request.

PSORIASIS

Treat with warm Antiseptic Lotion, soap and Ointment.
(1) Antiseptic (No. 829TX). In tablet form to make a Lotion. Price 1/6 and 2/9.
(2) Psoriasis Ointment (No. 850). A stimulating antiseptic. Price 1/9 and 4/-.
(3) Wash regularly until better with Birch Tar Soap (No. 930). Price 1/-.
The Shadforth Booklet on "Psoriasis" (No. R.P.227) price 2d., post free.

All Shadforth Prescriptions are obtainable from your nearest chemist, including all branches of Boots, Timothy Whites and Taylors, Ltd., or privately packed and post free at these prices from



PRESCRIPTION SERVICE, LTD., Dispensing Chemists
(Dept. R.P.53), 49 KING WILLIAM ST., LONDON BRIDGE, E.C.4
63 GROVE ROAD, BOW, E.3 AND BRANCHES

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Avoid Blood Pressure Breakdowns! Steady heart action co-ordinated with youth-like elastic arteries are now possible for those past their prime. The "Shadforth" Simple Home Treatment for Arterio Sclerosis rapidly reduces high blood pressure and tension. It gives prompt relief from palpitation, giddiness, premonitions of collapse, and sleeplessness; it leads to permanent restoration and makes you feel years younger within 20 days. Get it now. Prescription No. 1,103T. Prices: 2/6 and 5/6.
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OPERATION UNNECESSARY
YOU CAN HELP YOUR CHILD.
without the surgeon's knife or the loss of one drop of blood by means of the "Shadforth" Knifeless Treatment for Adenoids and Enlarged Tonsils. This most successful treatment has been drawn up by a distinguished doctor, and it can be carried out easily at home, and in any part of the world. It is claimed to be one of the most recent advances of medical treatment, it has saved hundreds of operations and costs only 7/6, with full directions. Ask for the "Shadforth" Treatment for Enlarged Tonsils and Adenoids (No. 331/TAD). Septic Tonsils and Nasal Obstruction in Adults are also conquered without operation, pain, or loss of blood.
The Shadforth Booklet on "Adenoids" (No. R.P.288), Price 2d., Post free.

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This constitutes the world's best triplex beauty treatment, and is supplied with full directions. It removes Acne or Blackheads, Pimples, Redness, Blemishes, and Sallow Complexion. The Beauty Parlour price of similar treatment runs from 2 to 5 guineas. Ask for Shadforth Beauty Course (No. 443T). Price 3/9 and 6/-.
Shadforth Beauty Pamphlet (No. R.P.257), price 2d., post free.

NATURAL TREATMENT for KIDNEY TROUBLE

NO HARMFUL DRUGS

Just soothing, healing, cleansing balsams and oils, with other remedial ingredients, which the best doctors recommend and compounded by a leading pharmaceutical chemist. Sufferers from Cystitis, Disturbed Nights, Prostatitis, Sciatica, Stricture, Gravel, Gall Stones or any Liver, Kidney or Bladder trouble should go at once to their nearest chemist, and ask for "Shadforthers" (Shadforth Brand, Bladder Comforters—Prescription 285). Prices: 1/4 (25), 2/6 (50), 4/6 (100), 13/- (300). Pain subsides. The mind is relieved. Start now, and find new joy in life.
Mr. Shadforth's valuable Book (R.P. 326) on Bladder and Kidney Troubles. Price 2d., Post Free.

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SCIATICA—INFLUENZA

All Nerve Pains, including those of Neuralgia Colds, Influenza, Headache, Sciatica, Neuritis, etc., are promptly relieved by "Shadspore" Compound, the new pain-killer (No. 263). This formula is non-purgative and does not upset the stomach. It quickly relieves pain and renders movement possible. It reduces inflammation and temperature, and kills bacteria. Prices: 6d. (10), 1/3 (25), 2/- (50), 3/6 (100 tablets).
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The Shadforth Booklet on "Neuritis" (No. R.P.236), Price 2d., Post free.

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Thousands of sufferers from Acidity, Heartburn, Sour Stomach, Fermentative Dyspepsia, Gastric Catarrh, Wind or Flatulence, Fullness after meals, and all forms of acid indigestion have been cured by the Shadforth Acidity Prescription (No. 1077), popularly known as "White Lions." They give prompt relief and comfort. Even Gastric and Duodenal Ulcers yield to this treatment. This is the famous "White" prescription used by hospitals everywhere for stomach trouble. Ask for "White Lions," Shadforth Prescription No. 1077. Prices: 6d. (24), 1/4 (72), 2/6 (144), 7/- (432 Lions).
Mr. Shadforth's book (No. R.P.314) on Treating of Digestive Troubles. Price 2d., Post free.

No. 200
RADIO PICTORIAL

The Magazine for Every Listener

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

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

1ST ANNOUNCER: What a genius that comedian is... what subtle wit... what polish... what beautiful light touches!

2nd DITTO: Light touches, Bologny! He never borrows less than a fiver!

(By **POLLY WARD**, idol of radio, stage, and screen, the subject of "Feen-A-Mint Fan-Fare," Toulouse, November 14.)

Heard in the Charing Cross Road.
"By jove, Percy, you do look worried."

"Yes, I am—and I'm worrying about nothing."

"But isn't that rather silly—worrying about nothing?"

"Well, you see, I'm worrying about what I've got in the bank."

(By **HARRY ROY**, appearing with his wife, Princess Pearl, in Horlicks Picture House, Luxembourg, Normandy, November 14.)

A wireless mechanic discovered how he

Could travel faster than light.

He went out one day

In the ordinary way

And came back the previous night.

(By **ARTHUR MACKNESS**, one of the world-famed "Roosters," whom Fynnon Salt present from Normandy, November 14.)

CROONETTE (very soulfully): The man I marry must be a man I can look up to.

ADMIRING JOHNNIE: Whoopee! I'm an airman!

(By **DINAH MILLER**, popular dusky songstress, who, with Pat Hyde, forms the "Milton Sisters," sent by Milton from Normandy, November 18.)

THIS is a true story.

A famous American actor had a box at a music-hall one night, and was surprised to see an impersonator apeing him.

The actor stood up in the box and said to the impersonator, "Do I really act like that?"

The impersonator, taken aback, said, "Y—yes, exactly."

"In that case," sighed the actor, "we're both lousy!"—and sat down.

(By **PARRY JONES**, the eminent vocalist, whom you can hear in another brilliant Cadbury's programme from Luxembourg to-morrow, November 13.)

1st CROONETTE: That trombonist is a nice guy, but it's terrible to be out with him when he's eating soup.

2nd DITTO: Oh, is he noisy?

1st DITTO: Noisy! When he started on the soup in a restaurant the other night, four couples got up and started dancing!

(By **BINNIE HALE**, one of musical-comedy's brightest lights, another star in the all-star Horlicks Picture House, Luxembourg, Normandy, November 14.)

THERE'S LAUGHTER IN THE AIR!

WISECRACKS by THE WEEK'S WITTIEST BROADCASTERS

BILLY: I say, Elsie, a Scotsman just told me they've invented a new musical instrument which is an improvement on the bagpipes.

ELSIE: What else could it be?
(By **ELSIE BOWER** and **BILLY RUTHERFORD**, star duo in B.B.C.'s "Palace of Varieties," to-morrow, November 13.)

FAMOUS LAST WORDS:—
"These opera-lovers will alter their opinion when they hear me croon!"

(By **BILLY MAYERL**, wizard of the ivories, guest-star in "The Medicine Chest," the Boots the Chemists programme, Luxembourg, November 18.)

WITH APOLOGIES TO A FAMOUS ADVERTISEMENT:

"Boy, was that announcer scared when he faced a microphone for the first time!"

"Yes—I thought my shirt was white until I saw his face!"

(By **GRANT HUGHES**, baton-swinging in the programme sent by Princess Marguerite All-Purpose Creams, Luxembourg, November 14 and 19.)

1st HOLLYWOOD ACTRESS: I'm looking for a good place to make my wedding-cake.

2nd H.A.: Oh, you should try Smith's.

1st H.A.: Do they make good wedding-cakes?

2nd H.A.: Well, I've been getting mine from there for years!

(By **EVELYN DALL**, the Blonde Bombshell of Ambrose's outfit, who will sing your blues away in the Lifebuoy half-hour from Luxembourg, November 14.)

MOTHER: What have you done with that tuppence I gave you?

TERRIBLE CHILD: I gave it to a poor man who was crying.

MOTHER: What was he crying for?

TERRIBLE CHILD: He was crying "Stop Me and Buy One."

(By **HARRY HEMSLEY**, the amazing child-impersonator, who is in B.B.C. "Palace of Varieties" to-morrow, November 13, and, of course, with the Ovaltineys from Luxembourg, November 14.)

INTERVIEW:

"Is it true, Miss Glamour, that you became engaged during your American tour?"

"As a matter of fact, I was engaged to six different fellows in six weeks."

"Most extraordinary!"

"Not a bit. Cupid uses a machine-gun over there!"

(By **ADELE DIXON**, lovely star of musical-comedy, whom you can hear in Crosse & Blackwell's "Dinner At Eight," Luxembourg, November 14.)

PRODUCER: Please, lady, will you kindly go away!

ASPIRANT: Not till you've heard my act. I imitate birds.

PRODUCER: Yeah? Well, imitate a homing pigeon!

(By **EDDIE POLA**. We can't keep Eddie off this page any more than they can keep him off the air. He's in Rinso Radio Revue and another Twisted Tunes programme, sent by Monkey Brand, both from Luxembourg and Normandy, November 14.)

HEARD IN THE DRESSING-ROOM:

"How did you get on in Hollywood?"

"Marvellous! I met success after success!"

"Did they speak to you?"

(By **MARJERY WYN**, starring in "Twenty-One Days at Sea," a musical comedy from Midland, November 17.)

HEARD AT THE HOLLYWOOD WEDDING:

HE: Now for the ceremony, darling. You're not nervous, are you?

SHE: Oh, don't be silly, George—I never have been!

(By **HAROLD RAMSAY**, super-organist, whom you can hear in the Stork Radio Parade, on November 14, sent from Normandy.)

A listener wrote to a well-known broadcaster, "Dear Sir, Your broadcast last night wasn't bad, but I must say I enjoy something with more meat in it."

The broadcaster replied, "I recommend you to the Fat Stock Prices."

(By **FLORENCE OLDHAM**, singing in Horlicks "Music in the Morning" next week, Luxembourg and Normandy.)

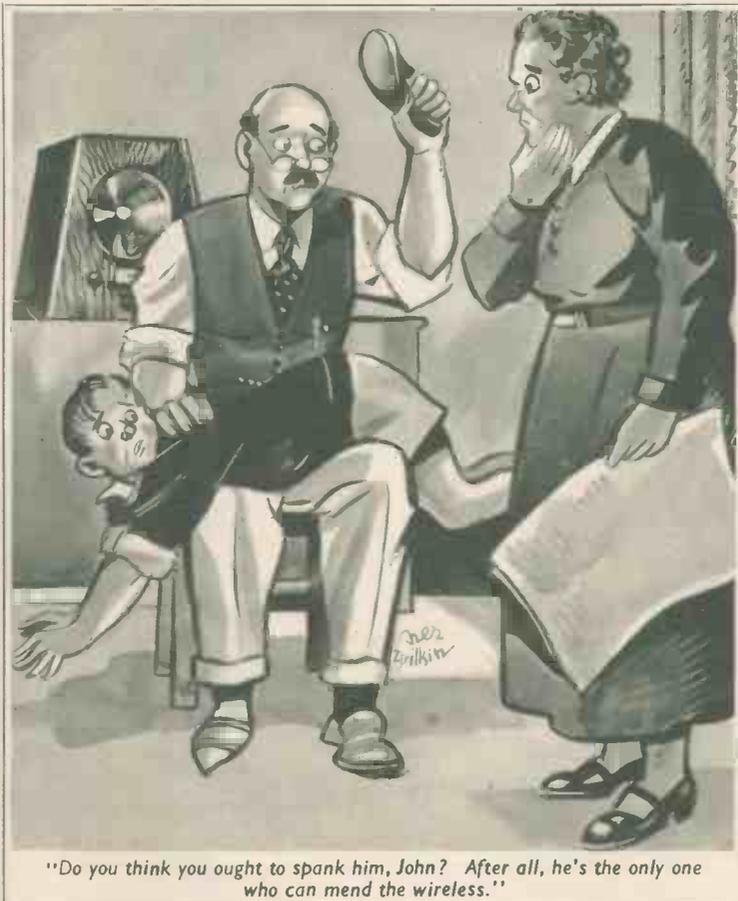
ANGRY GUEST IN HOTEL: Look here, Boots, what time did I ask you to call me this morning?

BOOTS: To be quite truthful, sir, I'm not sure whether you said six o'clock or seven o'clock.

GUEST: Well, dammit, boy, what's the time now?

BOOTS: Eight, sir.

(By **PAULA GREEN**, singing in the Bile Beans' Show on Sunday at 11.30 p.m., Luxembourg.)



"Do you think you ought to spank him, John? After all, he's the only one who can mend the wireless."

WANDERING MIKE PRESENTS

This Week's



Our Gracie, Lancashire Lass, finds that coster costume suits her to a T. She has started her new film *He Was Her Man*, with Victor McLaglen as the man

ter, with a weakness for inventing things, from a one-armed typewriter to a bathchair for going downstairs. Unfortunately for Marmaduke, his inventions never quite come off.

Marmaduke has a wife, Matilda, who finds him utterly exasperating at times but completely lovable in spite of it. Their domestic upheavals and reconciliations are broadcast from Luxembourg from 4.45 to 5.00 p.m. every week-day except Saturday. You'll find them a tonic.

HANDSOME young man on our cover this week is **Eugene Pini**, the clever violinist, whose Tango Orchestra has for long been one of the brighter spots of B.B.C. Sunday programmes.

In addition, Gene is kept busy playing in many of the special orchestras gathered for sponsored broadcasts, notably that for Horlicks Picture House.

Gene is in his late twenties, affable, charming, well-dressed and a seemingly determined bachelor. He lives at Maida Vale with his mother, is a brother of **Anthony Pini** and is most unassuming about his own ability.

SEVENTEEN-YEAR-OLD Eileen Moylan called in at the Midland School of Broadcasting for a voice test, and a dance-band leader happened to hear her. Result: she is now broadcasting with **Tony's Red Aces**, and her latest date was November 8. Eileen has that delightful sweet voice invariably associated with Irish lasses, and a nice sense of rhythm.

"THAT CERTAIN TRIO"—**Anne de Nys**, **Patrick Waddington**, and **John Ridley**—certainly have that "certain something" that lets them get away with it. They have just finished a riotously successful season at the Berkeley Hotel, Mayfair. And are already booked to return there for the month of February, 1939!

I had the pleasure recently of hearing quite a large proportion of "That Certain Trio's" repertoire

—and in circumstances even more pleasant than supper at the Berkeley! It was at one of Patrick Waddington's inimitable parties.

The act's telegraphic address must surely be "Naughty but Nice." Their songs are brilliantly witty yet not vulgar.

Sweet and lovely Eileen Moylan, Irish colleen who sings with Tony's Red Aces



John Ridley is a newcomer to this act which originally entertained Mayfair in 1930. He is responsible for most of the compositions and lyrics, and plays one of the pianos while **Anne de Nys** plays the other. **Patrick Waddington** is always on the air in some sort of show—and a different sort every time.

Here's a page torn from the diary of "That Certain Trio":

"Monday, November 1: Televising, 3 p.m.; Broadcasting in *Monday at Seven*, 7 p.m.; Televising 9 p.m.; Entertaining at private party, 11 p.m.; Berkeley Hotel Cabaret, 12.30 p.m."

What a day!

FOUND **Harry Pepper** and **Denier Warren** hard at work in St. George's Hall on the pantomime which we are to hear at tea time on Christmas Day. *Aladdin* is the story, but they have all gone B.B.C.-ish and called it *Al-ab-addin* this time. "Pep" is the man for a job like this, for he worked with **Jimmy Glover** at **Drury Lane** for ten years in **Arthur Collins'** shows. "Those were the days," says Harry. "They talk of the gigantic finale in *Crest of the Wave* this autumn, but I remember having no less than 580 girls on the stage at once one Christmas."

MEANTIME Charles Brewer is fixing a Cinderella programme for the week after Christmas and **Arthur Brown** has booked **Tessa Deane** to play "Cinders." The party will again be the highspot on Christmas evening, and already **Elsie** and **Doris Waters** and the **Two Leslies** have promised to roll up.

As the party is not over until nine, there will be no Palace of Varieties this Saturday, and **Ernest Longstaffe** is booking big acts for the Tuesday before Christmas instead. I have taken a glance through the programmes and the whole week looks good to me. **Louis Levy** gives a special session on Monday night; there's a revue, *Folly and Mistletoe*, on Wednesday, and **Jack Payne** has a party on Thursday evening.

After all this effort the boys will go home at ten for supper on Christmas night and the lucky ones won't be due back at Broadcasting House until the following Wednesday morning.

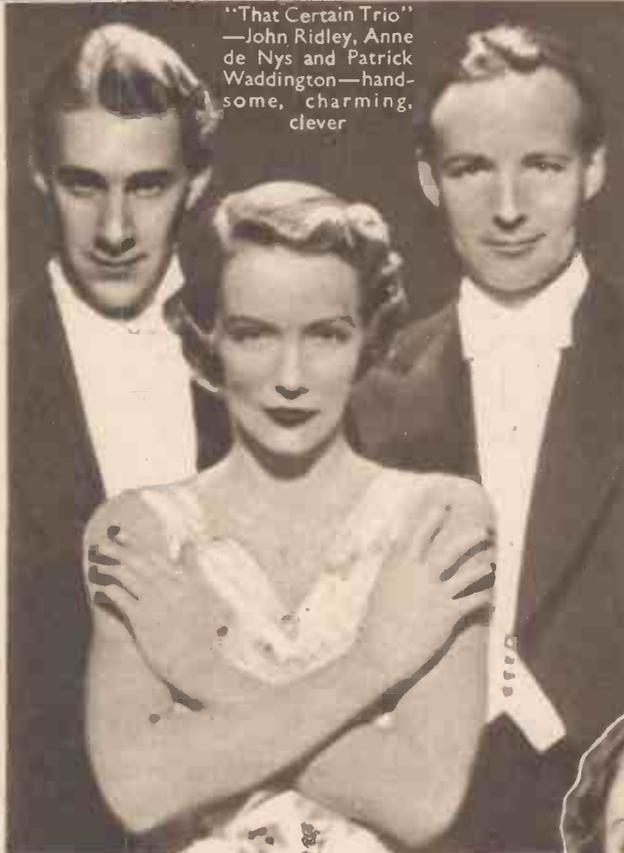
EVERY week-end **Capt. Cecil Graves** alights at the wayside station where the Scotch express used to stop especially to drop his uncle, **Earl Grey**, former master of the **Faloden** estates. It is no more than eleven years since this young ex-officer arrived at **Savoy Hill** to work as assistant to **Roger Eckersley**, and next April he becomes the deputy broadcasting chief of this country, second only to **Sir John Reith**.

When he moves up, his place as Programme Controller will be taken by **B. E. Nicolls**, another man whose career has been meteoric. Less than ten years ago he was in charge of London station and his assistant was **R. E. L. Wellington**. From next April they will be working together again as Controller and Assistant-Controller of all programmes.

B. E. NICOLLS tells this story of how he came to join the B.B.C.

Calling on **Mr. Reith** at **Savoy Hill**, he asked for the job of secretary. But the B.B.C. did not need one and **Mr. Nicolls** went away. Six months later he was again seated in the visitor's chair in that imposing office overlooking **Embankment Gardens**, and the talk went something like this: "I should like to join the B.B.C." "Haven't I seen you before, **Mr. Nicolls**?" "Yes, I wanted the job of secretary but one was not needed." "Will you take a job as station director?" "I do not know what a station director is, but I will."

So **Mr. Nicolls** went to **Manchester**, whence his fame quickly spread to **London**, and soon he came up to **Town**.



"That Certain Trio"—**John Ridley**, **Anne de Nys** and **Patrick Waddington**—handsome, charming, clever

EVERYONE at Broadcasting House will be sorry to see the back of "the Admiral," as **Sir Charles Carpendale** is affectionately known at the B.B.C. All this "quarter-deck" talk one reads from time to time is hooey. The retiring chief is as popular as any man could be. The new appointments are well liked, too, and none more than the promotion of **Mr. Lockhead**, from Chief Accountant to be Controller of Administration in place of **Mr. Nicolls**.

ALL the Regional boys enjoy a trip to **Town** where the lights are brighter and there is lots to do after half-past ten. So the scheme for exchanging golden voices has been welcomed in announcers' rooms up and down the country.

For a long time announcers have envied producers their regular trips to **London**, and now their turn has come. **J. B. Selby** is the name attached to the new voice we shall soon be hearing on **National** and **Regional**. He is up for a month while **Robert MacDermott** takes his place at the "mike" in **Manchester**.

WORD is going round about a new radio personality—a certain **Marmaduke Brown**—who made his radio debut from **Luxembourg** this week in programmes sponsored by the makers of **Milk of Magnesia**, **Phillips' Dental Magnesia** and **Phillips' Magnesia Beauty Cream**. **Marmaduke** has already proved himself a most lovable charac-

Radio Gossip

B.B.C. Christmas Pantomime :: Secretary Becomes Station-Director :: Bob Ashley for West End Show :: Sievier Shows :: Herman Darewski's Triumph

SWEET croonette Suzanne McClay has made her first—and maybe her last—broadcast with **Bram Martin**. "She was nearly dying when she made that broadcast," said Bram, "but she held out till the end. For six months she had been suffering from internal trouble, and her nerves were shattered."

After the broadcast Suzanne went off to hospital, to undergo an operation. "And now she's wondering if she'll ever sing again," Bram tells me.

Our deepest sympathy to this charming lady . . . and most sincerely we hope that we shall hear her again.

The show goes on. Croonette **Teresa Dale** (sister of band-vocalist **Betty**) now sings with the **Bram Martin** outfit.

Teresa, you may remember, sang with the **Rhythm Sisters**. Before that, in her early 'teens, she alternated concert-party and dancing-troupe work with the job of packer in a Scottish biscuit factory. The Rhythm Sisters engagement gave her her first big chance. Though a wee bit nervous in the last broadcast I heard, she obviously had "everything it takes to get along."

What childish nonsense they give the announcer to read in these *Thé Dansant* broadcasts!

To give the impression that he really was at a tea dance, here are samples of the "gags" cracked between tunes:—

"That was *I've Got My Love to Keep Me Warm*—but what I really want is that hot water to keep my tea warm."

"I asked her if she liked rhythm, but she said she preferred strawberries and cream."

Ha! ha! ha!

Really, it's pathetic.



"Wondering if she'll ever sing again . . ." Suzanne McClay, lovely vocalist now in hospital

Registering a "scoop" for his *Songs You Might Never Have Heard* programme on the 18th, **Bruce Sievier** brings famous musical-comedy star **Marie Burke** to the microphone.

Also, here's news for listeners, Sievier has devised a new series for **Peggy Cochrane**, entitled *Number Please*, to start in January; another radio series of his to start early next year features one **Lavengro**, a gypsy singer with a lovely voice.

Another musical show of his is to be broadcast, entitled *Land of Song*.

Fred Douglas, cheery vocalist of *Maclean's Old Time Music Hall* from Luxembourg, comes over the air to-morrow (13th) in the *Palace of Varieties*. Hall-vocalist **Les**, you are no doubt

aware, is the son of aforementioned **Fred**.

Great pals, are the **Douglas** family, and cling together like the ivy. When unknown feminine fans 'phone home and try to date-up young **Les**, his mother sometimes comes to the rescue by kidding them he's already married!

Lovely lady recently heard on the air for the first time is **Ramona**, with **Jack Harris** at **Ciro's**. **Ramona** (no relation to the one who wore the rambling rose in her hair) was once with **Paul Whiteman**. Her parents sent her to a highbrow conservatoire, and were horrified when she said she wanted to join a dance band. So she ran away from home, and kept herself hidden for the two weeks the band was in rehearsal. Mother was waiting at stage door on opening night to take her back, but changed her mind after hearing daughter at work.

Robert Ashley, that grand vocalist for whom we've long predicted great things, has his big chance in the new show at the *Savoy*—*It's In the Bag*. If **Robert** thrills the West End as he does radio listeners, it certainly is in the bag!

Hats off to **Herman Darewski**, who knows what the public wants and gives it to 'em. "The biggest response to any outside dance band," was the way the B.B.C. described his fan-mail resulting from the *Bridlington* broadcasts. It totalled 10,800 letters and postcards. And from his *Man Behind the Melodies* programme not long back he received 1,300 letters of appreciation.

Good news, therefore, is that **Herman Darewski** and his "New Melody Rhythm Band" is on the air again on November 24 in a late-night session; also on December 1, mid-evening. The December date will include vocals, but in the November broadcast vocals are barred, for no good reason.

At least, if there is a good reason the B.B.C. have yet to give it to us.

Herman, by the way, hails from a musical family. His brother, the late **Max Darewski**, was a famous musician. **Herman** himself wrote his first musical play at the age of thirteen, performed for charity. Since then he's written 3,000 songs.

Over a million people listened (and danced) to his Band this summer at *Bridlington*. Which is another record.

Maurice Winnick, recently returned from New York trip, thinks London restaurateurs might well take a few tips from our American cousins. "First thing that impressed me," he says, "was the superior lighting and decoration of New York restaurants."

Three new dance tunes he brings back, and of which he expects great things, are *That Old*

Feeling, Remember Me, and You Can't Stop Me From Dreaming.

Maurice, let it be acknowledged, is a good picker of forthcoming hits, which can hardly be said of some band leaders. Not for me of course, to tell you the name of the band leaders who (at first showing) turned down *Smoke Gets In Your Eyes, Let's All Sing Like the Birdies*, et cetera.

Len Colvin and his *Denza Players*, growing increasingly popular, are on the air again on November 15. **Al Durrant's** New Style Dance Orchestra gets another airing November 24.

And **Bobby Howell**, following up his *Big Break* at *Radiolympia*, looks like becoming a radio "regular." For I hear that a series of broadcasts—probably fortnightly—starts for him in December, relayed from the *Granada, Walthamstow*.

Amazing, the number of Scotsmen engaged in the swing music business. There's **Buddy Featherstonhaugh**, famous as racing motorist and car salesman by day, tenor saxophonist by night; **Andy McDevitt**, clarinet from *Syd Kyte's* outfit; **Archie Craig**, trumpeter in famous West End bands; and even **Elizabeth Welch**, popular colour star, is half Scottish.

From music-packer to expert arranger, trumpeter, and "hot" singer with the **George Scott-Wood** outfit . . . that's the record of **Frank Kerlake**. When he was packing music for a publishing company, Frank would button-hole famous arrangers and ask them for a few tips on orchestration. That's how young men get on.

Here's how young ladies get on. **Margaret Eaves** worked for her father in his boot shop but had ambitions vocally. Mentioned it to a customer, who happened to be running a concert party, and gave her a chance in it. B.B.C. relayed concert party and thus **Margaret** first met **Mr. Mike**, 1925. She's in *The Melody Is There* series.

Issy Bonn, vocalist and Jewish comic, progresses fast in popularity stakes. Tells me he was once known as "The Singing Lorry Driver," also worked as butcher's errand boy. **John Sharman** discovered him only two years ago.

Woman wrote a moving letter to **Issy Bonn** after his recent broadcast. Stated she was short of money, utterly depressed, and thinking of suicide. Tuned in her radio, heard **Issy**, and realised life still held a song-and-dance. So the river rolled on without her.

You don't have to look at this heap of postcards—some of the 15,533 votes from listeners after the second programme of "Songs You Might Never Have Heard." That's what **Bruce Sievier**, who presents the programme, and producer **Bryan Michie** are doing!





Esther COLEMAN

A GAY and fascinating portrait of one of radio's most charming singers. As Esther Coleman she has appeared in numerous B.B.C. musical shows. As Diana Clare (the name she took to divorce her rhythm singing from her more serious and classical work) she sings regularly with the Tango Orchestra run by Eugene Pini who is on our cover this week. A polished artiste and a delightful person to meet socially, Esther Coleman ranks as one of the "First Ladies of the Mike"

★ Experiment after experiment is being made with radio dance music. Our contributor suggests that the powers-that-be are defeating their own ends in their efforts to make dance music palatable to the listener. He outlines some important problems and suggests some possible solutions

Dance Band Fans have a

THE subject of dance-music is receiving plenty of consideration at the B.B.C., but dance-band fans still have a lot of grouses, which they are not slow to air.

Let me put the spotlight on a few of them. The most serious problem still hinges around the topic of "to vocalise" or "not to vocalise." It's a subject that's had so much publicity already that it is in danger of becoming a bore.

The Dansant and "B.B.C. Ballroom" are the two ideas evolved by John Watt in an endeavour to solve the problem of too many vocals.

Neither, to my mind, cuts any ice at all.

The Dansant is designed for the person who likes to turn back the carpet and dance in his own home. I am convinced that so few people wish to do this that the idea is valueless. Dancing instructors have, of course, hailed the experiment with delight . . . it probably saves them having to pay for a pianist!

But what of the rest of listeners? Do they want to dance at tea-time? If people do want to dance in their own homes they are far more likely to do it in the late evening. The thought of a couple of housewives solemnly fox-trotting, in between getting little Johnny's tea strikes me as comic.

And when father comes home from the office, travel-stained and tired, does he have to perform a nice waltz before getting his kipper?

Stupid Atmosphere

Similarly with "B.B.C. Ballroom." Are listeners such children that they want to amble round their drawing-rooms to dance-music superimposed on a background of phoney effects, supposed to represent the atmosphere of a Palais de Danse?

I say, "No." If people want to dance they will go out to do it, especially as, for women, half the fun of dancing is getting into their pretties.

In any case, why cut out the vocal choruses? Are we to believe that it is impossible for a band to play in strict dance tempo when a crooner is singing? Does that crooner's voice cause you to miss your step or does it mar your enjoyment?

It's time the B.B.C. realised that a dance-tune without a vocal chorus is, except in rare circumstances, like grapefruit without sugar—possible but unpalatable.

What is the reason behind these two new dance-music features? It is, I think, that John Watt realises that dance-music as such, has fallen into a rut of dullness. With that theory I agree forcibly, but I think he is going about the problem of erasing this dullness in quite the wrong way.

I am seriously worried by his threat that, in future, all dance-band sessions are to be "produced."

It conjures up many alarming visions. It means, inevitably, that humour is going to play a big part in dance-band sessions. And if there is one thing more than another that we do not want in our dance-music sessions it is alleged humour. That is one of my major grumbles about the dance-music put over in sponsored radio. Too often there is a compère or a comic stray-



says
**ROSS
REDFERN**

ing through the programmes, building up to the title of the next number with a series of wickedly feeble "gags" or anaemic patter with the band-leader.

There is room for occasional comedy numbers in a dance-band programme, but usually they are put over so feebly that they are quite ruined. We must face up to the fact that modern dance-bands are not composed of comedians, however much the band-leaders may think they are.

Let us revert to this question of dullness.

In the good old days of the Savoy Orpheans and the more recent times when Harry Roy was at the May Fair every Friday night and Ambrose could be heard every Saturday, dance-music wasn't "produced". It was played as dance-music, pure and simple, and it certainly was entertainment plus.

And the secret was a simple one. Good arrangements. For eighteen months we heard Ambrose every Saturday and never once did his late-night programme pall, because each session was given new vitality by brilliant arrangements and by frequent changing of tunes.

Nowadays, the number of ace arrangers can be counted on one hand and without the aid of a ready reckoner. There is never any complaint of dullness about a programme that has had its arrangements done, for instance, by Peter Yorke. I hold no brief for Peter except in so far that he brings imagination and freshness to the most corny tunes.

Let dance-band leaders be paid enough to be able to make it worth the while of ace arrangers to concentrate solely on arranging and half the battle against dance-band dullness will be won.

But there is another angle to it. I consider that there are far too few first-class dance-numbers aired. Band-leaders are like sheep in the way in which they insist on playing only the safe hits from current films and shows. Let a number become popular and every band-leader rushes it into his programme until the average listener is liable to scream.

If, for instance, I never hear again "Cherry Blossom Lane," "Where is the Sun," "One in a Million," "I Saw a Ship A'Sailing," "You've Got to Smile When You Say Good-bye," "Home Town" and "They're Tough Mighty Tough in the West" (to quote only a few) I shall die reasonably happy.

Not that they are not good

numbers, but they have been plugged to death

It seems crazy to me that a good number should be so flogged on the air that we are sick of it within a couple of weeks. There were numbers written a few years ago—"Farewell to Arms," "Body and Soul," "I Surrender, Dear," "Hiawatha's Lullaby," "Hold Me" are typical examples—which need never have died. We could still be hearing those numbers if they had been broadcast reasonably instead of in a mad spate.

But, no, the publishers insist that every atom of juice be squeezed out of each number and then it is dropped, whilst the publisher starts another frantic campaign on "the best number ever."

If I were John Watt I would insist that no number be broadcast more than once a day . . . and certainly a restricted number of times a week.

Publishers will turn round and say that such a revolutionary idea would put them out of business. I don't believe it. It would merely mean that they would have to be content with slower turnovers on each number and they would have to work on a greater quantity of good numbers rather than on one or two only.

The Old Favourites

One of the main advantages of sponsored dance-music is that you can be sure of hearing your favourite dance-band at a certain time for quite a long period.

In the days when we could always hear Lew Stone on a Tuesday and Ambrose on a Saturday that same advantage held good. But, alas, those days are now no more. Instead we have a constant search for new bands and many who hit the air—to the exclusion of tried favourites—are not worthy of the honour.

New bands have to be, of course, but let them prove themselves before getting "plum" dates. It is useless to say that new bands bring fresh vitality to dance-music. Most new bands play the same old numbers in the same old way.

I would like to see each day's late-night session devoted to a certain first-class band. The newer bands can prove themselves in tea-time and early evening sessions; or there might even be an alternative band playing late-night music on the Regional wavelength.

Frankly, we don't want our dance-music "produced," particularly by "producers" who often can't recognise a trombone from a trumpet when they hear it. We want far more varied melodies in our programmes and we want them arranged cleverly and artistically. And a band leader who cannot be relied on to announce his own programmes and pick his own crooners effectively should not be in the broadcasting business.

“ RADIO PICTORIAL’S ” GREAT NEW COMPETITION DON’T MISS THIS CHANCE

ARE YOU A GOOD CRITIC?

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CASH PRIZES

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NO RESTRICTIONS—NO ENTRANCE FEE

TURN YOUR LEISURE TO PROFIT

Here is a wonderful opportunity to test your knowledge and skill as a radio listener. Every reader can enter. There are no irksome restrictions.

All you have to do is to listen-in and then send us your considered judgment of the programmes.

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 Levis).	
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.	
Hildegard.		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 Bissett.	
Morton Downey.		Your Old Friend Dan.	
Music in the Morning (Horlicks).		Zebo Time.	

FIRST PRIZE £50
£20 SECOND PRIZE
THIRD PRIZE £10
 AND
20 CONSOLATION PRIZES OF £1

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**

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

PLEASE Name
 WRITE IN Address
 BLOCK LETTERS

"Life's full of laughs!"

"SAY something funny—give us a wisecrack!"

Remarks like that fired at you during cocktail parties are enough to make most comedians tear their hair. Perhaps that's why I've lost most of mine.

But once you have gained a reputation for humour, it is hard to be taken seriously.

The gift of humour is largely spontaneous, but partly acquired. Most of us could be funnier than we actually are—if we studied the basis of humour. Everyday happenings often suggest a wisecrack.

The other day I saw a smartly dressed man walking down Piccadilly with an elderly woman rigged out as a nurse-maid.

Nonchalantly, the man stopped, pulled up his trouser leg and fastened his sock suspender which had come undone.

A few days later I served up the incident in this fashion.

"I met my old nurse in Piccadilly the other day—sweet dame. She asked: 'Have you still got that mole on the back of your leg?' I debugged—in Piccadilly—and showed her, and was she shocked? But then she was always one to make a mountain out of a mole-hill."

In a train I watched a man, as bald as myself, filling the draws in football coupons. It suggested this gag: "Now that I've gone bald, the girls don't love me any more, so I've taken to filling in football coupons just for the fun of writing down kisses—!"

See the idea? Relate some everyday incident and add a touch of surprise and you've probably got a joke—if you're lucky.

Another way of getting a laugh is to lead the audience gently up the garden path. For instance, I dare say you've seen those vaudeville artists who announce themselves with a great flourish. Every music-hall patron knows them. Well, the idea is to announce yourself in the same way, perhaps making them suspicious of you—and then win them over with an unexpected joke against yourself.

"Allow me to introduce myself—that famous low highbrow whose jokes go—innuendo and out the other!"

Or, "I will now give you one of two of the songs which have made me infamous."

"Music by Monte Crick (my accompanist). Words by myself. The words are very good."

And when there is applause my pianist will

CAN YOU USE A LAUGH?



"There will now be a short interval while the firemen do their duty"



Nobody was more surprised than Ronald Frankau to find himself toasting "Radio Pic" readers in milk. But, as Ronald would no doubt say, "What's the odds? It's the spirit of the thing that matters"

All around—in trains, streets, 'buses—can be found the raw material of jokes. It's up to the comedian to give 'em the right twist to raise the laughter

By
RONALD FRANKAU
(Radio's nonchalant "low highbrow")

studiously *not* take a bow. "Please excuse Monte," I say. "He can't stand up. His suit's not too good. It was all right when it was mine—ten years ago!"

Take some portentous figure of history and add a touch of the ridiculous—and you've got a laugh. I talk about the soothsayer in Julius Caesar. . . . "Beware the Ides of March—that's what the old soothsayer told Julius Caesar. And this soothsayer was a grand fellow. He had such a long beard, he didn't need to wear any clothes at all. He was a male Lady Godiva the wrong way round. So long as he kept his back to the wall, he was decent."

Many of my laughs are got by reducing the high-brow to a low level. I laugh at the very thing I set myself out to be when I come on the stage—an educated and debonair man-about-town.

"I'm a self-educated man," I will say. "I was brought up at a public school."

Off the stage, I am always searching for gags, for I write patter for other comedians as well as for myself.

I like to talk to people about their hobbies. Chat to a huntin', fishin' hearty; a gardening expert; and a wireless man. Confuse all the terms—and attempt to give a serious talk on the subject. It's usually quite funny.

How's this?

"Yes—as the French and Red Indians put it, 'Vive le sport.' And what fun it all is. Take huntin'. First you get hold of a horse about 16 hands and a couple of fingers, and you canter to

the jolly old hunt. Whistle the hounds together, and you're off—your horse, so you remount, and away with a yo-ho-ho, tantivy, tantivy and whoopee. You can gallop anywhere you like, or your horse likes—all the countryside is yours. Only the gates are barred. The dogs bay and your shins bark, and at last the fox is fixed, and you get a brush and wash up 2d."

Or this about fishin'.

"Buy a bit of river, and get hold of a filly and a ghilly, and what a day's sport you'll have. Read Sir Isaac Newton's book about it. Take some whisky with you, so that you can get oiled on troubled waters, and a rod and a pole or a perch.

"And what a classy sport fishin' is too. In fact it's all a matter of cast. You must take a fly, by the way, unless of course there's a decent taxi in the district, and if you don't catch anything but a cold, you've had a piscatorial day anyway."

In songs, particularly, there is good scope for play on words. I compare the good girl's hard lot with the bad girl's good fortune. "The good girl longs to run a flat and marry and all that; the bad girl doesn't marry, but she often runs a flat;" and "The good girl makes her underwear and needlework she knows; the bad girl reaps the benefit—wild oats are all she sows."

Then there's this toast. "Chin Chin Cheerio, and here's success to crime; so empty your glasses, you blithering asses, and let's have a jolly good time."

You see, it's easy to be funny when you know how. Be the life of the party. Try it yourself.

**PART TWO
OF THIS
FINE STORY**



Florence Desmond and Charles B. Cochran listen to records of "Streamline" in which she made a big success

★ **FLORENCE DESMOND**, famous as one of radio's most popular impressionists, continues here the story of her radio life. She tells about her very first broadcast and also gives some interesting sidelights on her experiences in American radio. There will be a long concluding instalment of "My Radio Thrills" in next week's issue

MY very first broadcast of all was in a Surprise Item; and that's all the surprise there was in it for me, as it was uneventful, in contrast to most people's first broadcasts, apparently! I didn't get nerves, and Naunton Wayne, who was in a dual act with me then, seemed to be equally unperturbed.

Probably we were both so busy that a broadcast from Savoy Hill didn't seem much different from an appearance anywhere else, and, as we had been in cabaret and on the stage a whole lot together, that wasn't to be wondered at.

It was John Macdonnell, then a B.B.C. official in charge of the Surprise Items, who asked me to do my first broadcast. It was John who was responsible for starting many things at the B.B.C., and was largely instrumental in Jack Payne being given his big B.B.C. chance.

Naunton Wayne and I had to broadcast from a draped studio facing a small audience all sitting most uncomfortably on hard kitchen chairs!

Our double act included impersonations of Naunton's Charles Laughton to my Tallulah, of his Gerald du Maurier to my Alice Delysia, and of his Claude Hulbert to my Jessie Matthews.

And just as I was coming out of the studio a girl rushed up with an autograph book—and looked most crestfallen when she saw it was me.

"I—I thought it was Jessie Matthews!" she blurted out.

For I had been giving my first broadcast from the very studio where, a few days before, Jessie had been broadcasting in a John Watt show; and this girl, hearing me on the loud-speaker in the listening-room, had rushed upstairs to "bag" an autograph, thinking that it was Jessie come back to give another broadcast!

The biggest and most exciting broadcast I have ever done in London was given during the same week as the thrilling car ride I described last week.

Rudy Vallee was in town, and I had already broadcast with him several times, in New York, in San Francisco and in Hollywood.

They'd wired Rudy from New York that they wanted him to do a special radio programme, so

he got in touch with the B.B.C. and started to round up all the talent in London he could, for one of the biggest and highest-paid broadcasts ever given from London to America.

The B.B.C. were helpful but you must remember that this was Coronation week, and they simply hadn't a suitable studio to spare. And then somebody hit on the clever idea of having the Queen's Hall—plenty of room, a big stage, room for an audience, and even an organ if Rudy wanted one!

The giant hall, therefore, was booked for the broadcast to be given between 1.0 and 2.0 in the morning—which was between 8.0 and 9.0 at night over most of the States covered by the radio chain. Fleischmann's Yeast were sponsoring the broadcast, and were sparing no expense. I was offered a huge fee to broadcast, and many other radio stars such as the Western Brothers were engaged and given the chance of producing their very best gags—which believe me they did.

I don't suffer from stage fright—but I nearly had radio-scare when, arriving at the Queen's Hall half an hour after midnight, I found people like Charles Laughton in the audience. Nearly all the stars had come to watch this amazing radio show going on the air.

It was impossible for any one of the bigger bands such as Hylton or Payne to broadcast that night as they were all booked. But Van Phillips had been given a free hand to cooperate with most of the band-leaders who had for that precious radio hour allowed their star men to depart from their usual stands.

So when Rudy arrived, debonair as ever, and smiling to hide what must have been great nervous anxiety, he found a band ready for him—a dance band which in the ordinary way money couldn't buy! There was the ace trumpet player from Ambrose's Band, two of Hylton's best instrumentalists, two from Henry Hall's Band, and so on. And when the broadcast was over, Rudy was the first to admit that this galaxy of talent beat even his own crack band in Radio City—the star radio band with which all the Fleischmann sponsored concerts are given by Rudy!

Early this year I was on holiday in New York, trying to forget all about radio, the stage, writing scripts and everything about work; when a bell-boy came in with an urgent message—with RADIO CITY stamped in red over it.

It was a command which I could hardly afford to disobey—an urgent request from Rudy Vallee and two or three other friends of mine, who had been so generous in helping me to get on the American ether a year or two back; and they wanted me to do a Radio City broadcast during my New York stay.

So I had this choice. Either to keep my resolve of forgetting work and disappoint these friends of mine who had a special reason then for wanting a British visitor at the Radio City mike; or to do the broadcast and earn a fee which would pay for nearly half my American holiday. Which would you have chosen? Sure!

But I did ring up and insist that there should be no ties about it, no personal appearances after the broadcast or anything else that would upset what was supposed to be my rest cure.

Radio City was an eye-opener for me, even after the studios I'd seen in San Francisco and Hollywood; the music hall is really colossal, and the lighting and stage effects magnificent. I'd been told all about the big radio studios with plate glass windows cutting the stars off from the audience; but when I was ushered in over an acre of deep pile carpet under a roseate gleam of hidden lights, I found myself in a concert-hall studio with a big audience.

A man in shirt-sleeves was standing out front, and saying to the crowd: "Now, folks, follow me. When I raise my hand, don't murmur, no matter if you want to laugh your head off. But when I laugh, you laugh. Got me?"

The cheer-leader! First time I'd ever seen him in action. And he was most effective, too; because the broadcasters know they must have an audience for these highly-paid shows (most of the sponsor's executives and their wives and girlfriends turn up, anyway), but don't want them spoiled on the air by the audience laughs coming

Big Money Spent—and all for a try-out! That's the American method in radio

in the wrong place, or holding up the show's continuity.

Tyrone Power was on the same programme as I, and did a scene from *Private Lives*. You've no idea the quality of material American listeners get on their radio. It is quite a mistaken impression that New York sponsored radio is nothing but dance music.

The fees paid are immense. When I was down south I met a band-leader running a musical programme for Old Gold cigarettes (one of the biggest sponsors in the tobacco business) who did half-hourly programmes only. For this they paid him \$5,000 a week—about £1,000 for himself, out of which he had to pay the orchestra, still leaving princely payment for half-hourly items! It works out at about £5 a minute!

Also you can have no idea of the trouble that the broadcasting people go to in selling their programmes to the sponsors.

I was in San Francisco when a cable arrived saying that a potential sponsor in New York thought of buying a programme featuring Ruth Etting, a few other stars, a big orchestra and myself. Frisco is thousands of miles away from New York, and Ruth was in a show also over a thousand miles from New York.

But little things like Transcontinental cables don't bother N.B.C. and Columbia. Local times varied enormously, so far as Ruth and myself were concerned. So it was 3 o'clock in the afternoon when I drove up to the radio studios in Frisco to do my part of the try-out.

I stood in a deserted studio while, through a loud-speaker in the wall I could hear what the main announcer way back in New York was saying.

The orchestra was playing, and the announcer was giving me a terrific build-up. A light flashed—and I did my act just as though the listening sponsor were sitting in the booth next door, instead of in a listening room right the other side of the States!

I ended. The light flashed again. Through the loud-speaker there came the strains of the huge orchestra and the crisp wisecracks of the announcer as he introduced Ruth Etting. I pictured Ruth lonely in her distant studio, as I was here in Frisco . . . but her voice came over just as though we were all together in the same studio!

What that colossal try-out must have cost I tremble to think. The cost of hiring the land-lines must have been over £200 an hour. I—and I presume the others, too, was well paid for giving this audition.

And it was all for the benefit of a man, unknown to me, sitting listening in a walnut-panelled listening booth in Radio City. Perhaps he would buy the programme space for thousands of dollars; perhaps he wouldn't. It was all the same to the broadcasting authorities.

And he didn't. It was all for nothing. In any case I was 'booked to go, on to Hollywood, and probably couldn't have taken part in the actual broadcast. So a few more thousands dollars were thrown down the drain of salesmanship.

And that's the grand way they have of doing things over there.

How Eric Maschwitz and other officials and ex-officials from the B.B.C., when visiting America, must have looked on this Radio Colossus with envy!

One of the most thrilling broadcasts I ever gave wasn't in a radio studio at all, but in a film studio.

When I was in Hollywood I was cabled to know if I'd appear on a big Fleischmann Yeast programme; and as I couldn't of course get back to New York even by air in under a day and a half, they had to arrange for a gigantic cross-America telephone line for me.

The broadcasting studios in Los Angeles weren't available, but arrangements were made with

R.K.O. for me to use their studio. This was a special act of grace, because I wasn't working with R.K.O., but on the Fox lot, some distance away.

And well I remember it. It was a beastly rainy night—and rain is rare in this land of Californian sunshine. I was driving my own car, and still didn't know my way around the blocks. So I left the car where I imagined was about half-way between Fox and R.K.O. studio blocks, and despite the rain decided to make a run for it.

I pulled my skirts up and was paddling through the mire when suddenly out of the darkness bowled a voice: "Say, can I give you a lift." Through the rain the headlights of a roadster pierced the darkness.

And as I gingerly stepped up through the puddles to the car I recognised the cheery face of—James Cagney!

So I not only got a lift to the studios, but I had a first-hand opportunity of meeting Jimmy, who, incidentally, was going that way as he was on the air in the same programme as I was.

Chic Sale, June Knight, Jimmy, and, of course, Rudy Vallee were all on the same hour—and after the show we sped out to the Brown Derby for a final celebration to close the eventful evening! There, for the first time, I saw Lupe Velez, Marlene Dietrich and Joan Crawford.

★ Look out for Next Week's concluding instalment



By FLORENCE DESMOND

the famous B.B.C. Impressionist



★ There is a big drive in progress in the North for bigger and better plays. In this article Charles Hatton interviews

EDWARD WILKINSON

director of B.B.C. Northern drama, and hears interesting news about his activities



Here is Edward Wilkinson, who is bringing new vitality to Northern radio drama.

NORTH REGIONAL is beginning to sort itself out. With three sets of studios, situated many miles apart, and ten huge counties to serve, it is not surprising that it has been difficult in the past to adhere to any set policy, when producers spent a good proportion of their time in travelling from one centre to another.

There will be less of this in future. Cecil McGivern is looking after productions at Newcastle, where they have a new super-transmitter, and this will give Edward Wilkinson and his newly appointed assistant more time to concentrate upon producing plays in the studios at Manchester and Leeds. Until recently, the Northern drama producer has had to try to work at all three centres—far too great a task for any one man.

Edward Wilkinson makes no promise of any "fireworks" yet, but he is steadily building up schedules of radio plays to be performed each quarter, and by this time next year it is safe to say that the North will be as well served as any region as far as radio drama is concerned.

With twelve years' stage experience, as actor, producer and business manager, before he joined the B.B.C., Edward Wilkinson can be relied upon to look after the practical side. At one time he was the youngest theatrical manager in the country, and he has had a good deal of experience with three or four repertory theatres, in addition to which I remember him over ten years ago as an actor with the famous Stratford-on-Avon Festival Company. He toured with them in Canada and America.

He has also appeared with the Lena Ashwell Players, the English Players in Paris, and has acted as business manager to Sir Philip Ben Greet. So you can appreciate that Mr. Wilkinson has a considerable knowledge of the theatre.

He isn't exactly a novice where broadcasting is concerned either, for he was stationed for some years in Northern Ireland as Variety Producer in Belfast. Recently, on a visit to London he produced the extravaganza, "The Three Must-Get-Beers" with Claude Hulbert and Bobbie Comber in the cast.

A native of Yorkshire, he has great faith in the dramatic possibilities of the region, which he is anxious to encourage at every opportunity.

"I am getting two or three plays each day from every corner of the North Country," he told me. "Many of them I read on my train journeys to Leeds, Newcastle and so forth. And they certainly pass the time very agreeably, for the standard of authorship is improving very rapidly, particularly where appreciation of radio technique is concerned. But the chief weakness—which puts nine out of ten scripts out of the running—is invariably a hackneyed story. Though I am

aware that there are only supposed to be thirty-seven plots in the world, I think ambitious dramatists might try to ring the changes a little more frequently. Too many plays I read are farm kitchen comedies—or worse, farm kitchen travesties!"

"I quite appreciate the fact that many successful Northern stage plays have had domestic settings, but surely that is a good reason for seeking fresh pastures. After all, there are terrific dramatic possibilities in our dockyards, mines and steel works, as well as in our legend and folk lore, and the microphone has many advantages over the stage in being able to flash rapidly from scene to scene, and through past, present and future at will.

"Nowadays, we have recording vans which can travel anywhere, and bring us back overnight the genuine sound settings which we may require for any type of play."

By a strange coincidence, when Mr. Wilkinson walked into the Manchester studios a couple of months back to take over his new appointment, he was handed a play called "The Wilkinsons," which was to be his first production. It dealt with the life of eccentric John Wilkinson, a famous ironmaster—the sort of episodic, biographical play which is admirable in every way for radio.

A play of an entirely different nature also on the schedule is "False Creation," which is a psychological problem—almost a fantasy. It deals with the day dreams of a rich business man; day dreams which eventually undermine his happiness.

Another contrasting play scheduled for early production is "Domino," by R. P. Hughes, a Sheffield man who has gone to the local steel furnaces for his background. A very powerful piece of writing, this, and I shall be surprised if it does not grip your imagination, even if you have never seen the crimson glow that hangs over the furnaces at night.

Apparently, North Regional is embarrassingly rich in radio actors. There are two or three hundred already on the books. "If I cast every play with an entirely different personnel," says Edward Wilkinson, "it would take a year to work through the complete list. All the same, I am holding auditions at the rate of twenty a

month, and there is still no lack of applicants. Hope springs eternal, you know!"

The Northern repertory theatre companies have for some time played a prominent part in the dramatic work of the region, and Mr. Wilkinson is visiting them to see if fuller co-operation will be possible in the future.

It is not easy to arrange this, for repertory actors average fourteen hours work a day as it is, so they haven't much time to spare for broadcasting. However, whatever transpires, Northern listeners will be keen to see the results of such closer understanding.

The amateur stage movement is tremendously virile in the North, and there has been some criticism that the B.B.C. does not take a more lively interest in such labours of love. The trouble is that the movement is too extensive for the broadcasting authorities to cope with in any systematic manner. A certain number of amateur actors have passed B.B.C. auditions, and are used from time to time in various productions, but that apparently is the limit of B.B.C. encouragement as things stand at present.

After all, entertainment is Edward Wilkinson's primary aim, and it has to be organised entertainment with a definite policy. He must consider first the humble listener who wants full value for his ten shillings, and it is good to find that he has set about this task in such a business-like manner. Northerners take a keen interest in the radio drama, and they are also noted for their tendency to seek full value for money. They are going to get it, where radio drama is concerned.

Plans are being laid well ahead, and the spring quarter's schedule is already full of good things. More detail than that, however, was warily refused.

At Manchester, they have one of the latest control panels, and there are five studios available for productions. Leeds and Newcastle are equally well equipped. They have the technical facilities, the actors and the producers; what Mr. Wilkinson is seeking now is a team of first-class authors.

So if you have written a radio play, drop him a line and he'll be interested. But if you happen to be contemplating a farmhouse comedy . . . well, think again!

SPOTLIGHT ON NORTHERN RADIO DRAMA—By Charles Hatton



Early-morning breakfast in the open air. But not in November!



(Left) Off to a dance, looking like several million dollars and (above) tuning-in to see what the other croonettes are singing—and how!

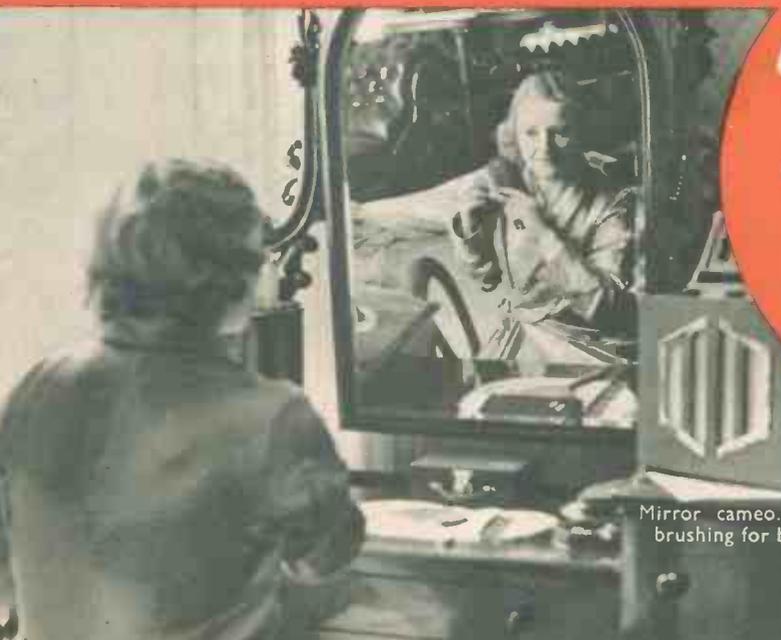


(Above) A young friend interrupts Betty as she is doing a spot of gardening. (Right) All dressed up and somewhere to go. Who'll take her for a ride?



It's horrible getting up early, isn't it? Okay, Betty, we know the feeling!

STARS AT HOME
BETTY DALE,
gay croonette with Joe Loss's band, photographed in many moods by our gate-crashing cameraman



Mirror cameo. Hair-brushing for beauty.



Off to the dancing constellation.

PAUL HOBSON

is invited to an Ovaltineys' rehearsal and finds a whole heap of fun in progress

MEET A FAMOUS

"Tell us something about the Ovaltineys" our readers have often requested. And so we sent one of our contributors and a cameraman to find out all about this popular children's concert party which you hear every Sunday from Luxembourg at 5.30 p.m. If rehearsals are as gay as this you can understand why the shows themselves sparkle so much!



Here is Letter "S," 13-year-old "prima donna" in a solo number



(Left) Noel Dainton, Clarence Wright, Harry Hemsley and "Skipper" who between them present the serial story; (below in circle) Uncle Monty (Monte Rey), Auntie Mary (Tessa Deane) and Uncle Jack (Jack Miranda)



Uncle Phil (Phillip Green) conducting the Ovaltineys Orchestra



BROADCASTING TEAM!

The Clever Little Ovaltineys—every one a star of tomorrow

SO you want to meet the Ovaltineys! That's easy! Come along and I'll take you behind the scenes and introduce you to a band of the happiest, snappiest children you will ever meet. Just a big bundle of jollity—tied up with talent!

You're lucky. They'll all be here to-day for rehearsal—the whole delightful crowd of them, together with the Ovaltineys' own orchestra, with Uncle Phillip Green directing, and all the rest of the great company which goes to make up this grand broadcast. Here they are—the Ovaltineys! "Happy girls and boys," they call themselves in their opening chorus; and that's no more than the truth.

First, meet initial letter "O." Who said girls have no sense of humour? Here's one with plenty. Next comes initial letter "V." Look at that smile; it's more than infectious—it's epidemic.

And now let the stronger sex have a turn. Here's initial letter "A," the comic of the party. He's a braw Scots laddie—a kind of "sporrán" partner for initial letter "O"—pardon me!

President of the Council

Now for a very important young lady. Ladies and gentlemen, meet initial letter "L," the president of the Grand Council of the League of Ovaltineys. Next to her is initial letter "T"—a very arresting young person, for, as you know, everything stops for "T." And here is "I," with the ringlets and sunny smile. Right by her side is that little rascal "N," and who can blame him?

And now, what impudence! Yes, that's initial letter "E," with the curly locks and roguish look in her eye. Next to her you can see "V," a little terror if ever there was one, and you can see why. Which brings us to "S," our thirteen-year-old star. Yes, she's as lovely as her voice, and that is very, very lovely, as

all listeners know. But we mustn't forget our apostrophes. Come and be introduced, apostrophes.

And here comes Harry Hemsley and Skipper, the dog. How are you, Harry? Take a bow, bow-wow. Oh, yes, Elsie, Winnie, and Johnny are here, too. Where are they? Better ask Mr. Hemsley.

Uncles George, Noel, Monte, and Jack are all here, too, ready for their songs and their parts in the serial story. The orchestra is in position. The uncles and aunt are running through their scripts. Then, "Quiet, please!" and a red light glows on the studio wall. For though this is only a rehearsal, the Ovaltineys believe in the right atmosphere.

Listen to the Ovaltineys' opening chorus, herald of a happy half-hour's listening in millions of homes every Sunday. Don't they sound happy? They are! Now what are we going to hear? Ah, initial letter "O" and initial letter "A" are going to indulge in one of their well-known verbal duels. Here they go:

"Just a minute, 'A,'" says "O," the little girl with the mischievous twinkle. "Do you mean to say you and your brother know *everything*?"

"Yes, everything."

"Well, how far is it from London to Timbuctoo?"

"London to Timbuctoo?"

"Yes."

"Oh, my brother knows that one!"

And before "A" is overtaken by the fate he so richly deserves, the band strikes up and initial letter "S" steps to the "mike." The children form a semi-circle behind her, toes tapping to the rhythm of the music.

Scottish Wise Guy!

Watch this young lady at work. Here is a grand little artiste, with a poise and polish many of her elders might envy. If youthful promise counts for anything, theatre lights will be spelling out this moppet's name one of these fine nights. The song ends. "O" and "A" take the stage again. "A" is a born comic, whose natural talent and faultless sense of timing would seem to single him out for a big future. We don't know the Scotch translation for "wise guy," but that sums up "A" very nicely.

There is a call for Auntie Mary. And here she is—charming Tessa Deane, with a song to sing. Tessa is followed by another very important person—the Chief Ovaltiney (who, for special reasons, remains mysterious and unseen). He proceeds to read out the Ovaltineys' own news bulletin, and there is much preparation of pencils and paper among the children as he gets ready to give out the secret code message. And it's no good trying to understand *that* unless you are an Ovaltiney!

Now the Hill Billy Trio step up to the "mike," and there's not a sound from the children as these talented vocalists swing through their song.

Thank you, Hill Billies. And now it's the turn of the "Ovaltine Girl" and Uncle Henry. They have some interesting things to say about health—too bad this isn't television and they could show this jolly band of Ovaltineys to the world as the living pictures of health they are.

Thrilling Serial

Another battle of wits between our comics, a jolly song from Uncle George or Uncle Monte, and then a hush falls as initial letter "L," our chairman, moves to the "mike" to announce another chapter of the Ovaltiney serial story, "Under the Southern Cross."

The children gather round more closely to listen to the latest adventures of Elsie, Winnie, and Johnny and their friends—Australia-bound in a giant rocket. You can almost hear a pin drop as Harry Hemsley and his supporting cast enact the thrilling adventures that befall this famous trio and their companions on the voyage. Even Skipper, the dog, seems to enter into the spirit of the thing and waits, with one ear cocked, for his cue.

The effects man is busy here. Doors must creak open; sinister footsteps must approach and recede; water must lap menacingly against the side of boats; crashes and splashes are many. For this is Adventure with a capital "A"!

The chapter closes and once more the Ovaltineys leap into life. Here is "S"—youth epitomised in her bright eyes, her wayward hair, in every graceful gesture—leading the youngsters in a peppy little song that will be echoed by countless youngsters over the country when the Ovaltineys sing it on the air.

Adieu to Listeners

Then Uncle Henry steps up and explains, for the benefit of non-Ovaltineys, just how they, too, can join this thrilling League. Details given, he motions the Ovaltineys nearer and off they go into their finale:

"... and so until we meet again, The Ovaltineys bid you all adieu."

The chorus ends. The red light above the door goes out. Harry Hemsley beams; Skipper, freed at last from the responsibility of keeping quiet, returns to his favourite pastime of trying to catch up with his own tail.

In one corner, chattering like magpies, tugging at dancing-shoes and pulling off their pirot hats, these excited children are asking each other, "How did I sound?" "Did I do all right?" "Was my song taken fast enough?" I don't think there's any doubt about the answer. Nor do the millions of listeners, young and old, who invite these twinkling starlets into their family circle, every Sunday evening at half-past five.

Full Luxembourg, Lyons, Normandy, Toulouse, Paris and Athlone Programmes. (See pages 25 onwards.)



The Hill-Billy Uncles singing one of their popular mountain songs

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

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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. H. Henson, Cliftonville, Foxhill Road, Carlton, Notts.

I THINK it would be a good idea if the B.B.C. were to issue with all licences, a stamp-free postcard so that the licensee could (a) indicate their favourite radio feature and (b) the item they never listen to. There could also be space for a request item to be named. The B.B.C. would thus get a good idea of the public taste.

[This suggestion is not a new one but, though, as was indicated in a recent Kenneth Bailey article, the B.B.C. are trying to find out what listeners want, they do not appear to appreciate this simple solution.—ED.]

From Mrs. Peggy Barr, 65 Crownstone Court, S.W.2.

WE want more Mr. Penny! For once, the B.B.C. gave us a character we all liked. And now they've suddenly taken him away. All my friends are very fond of Mr. Penny—he seems specially popular among the ladies—and the announcement of his return is one of the things we'd best like to hear.

[This cry is not alone in a wilderness. In the history of broadcasting, few radio characters have caught on so much as Mr. Penny. Cheer up, Pennyites, he may be back sooner than you expect!—Ed.]

From Miss Gibson, c/o 29 St. Elphin's Park, Manchester Road, Warrington.

WHAT queer ideas the B.B.C. have about suitable night-caps! Fancy giving us fifteen minutes of French poetry read in French! This followed *The Wreckers*, by Ethel Smythe, and made me feel that I could have wrecked with the best of them, if I could have met the programme builder responsible.

[Wait a minute, now! Many people must have been able to understand and appreciate the French poetry. They must be catered for occasionally.—ED.]

From Mr. J. Holmes, 98 Thorpe Road, Leeds 10.

WHO invented this swing music? I am a lover of dance music, but swing to me sounds like a thousand cats hollering!

[Cat-lovers may accuse you of insulting their pets!—ED.]

From Miss Mary Caswell, 62 Park View, Royston, Barnsley.

WHY are beautiful songs like "You Are My Heart's Delight," "Song of Songs" and "Melody in F," to mention only a few, allowed to be converted into dance music? Aren't there plenty of dance tunes turned out?

[Dance-band leaders evidently consider that they can render such numbers attractively, and so long as they are not burlesqued I see no harm in it.—ED.]

From Mr. T. S. Gilchrist, Pentlands, Westbury Avenue, Bury St. Edmund's.

WHY do the B.B.C. have to put vocalists in their orchestral programmes? It seems to me that a tenor singing folk-songs is out of place coming after a decent overture.

[Surely it depends on the quality of the singer?—ED.]

From Mr. H. T. Rowland, "Cotswold," Newton Green, Sudbury, Suffolk.

ALTHOUGH one realises that the B.B.C. must impose a fairly strict censorship, it seems ridiculous to bill a grand artiste like George Formby and then force him to sing "broadcasting versions" of his famous songs. The

situation becomes even more ridiculous when it is remembered that George has previously broadcast the completely "uncensored" versions of "The Window Cleaner," etc., from Blackpool.

[I agree. I have heard the song on the stage and can see nothing wrong in it. In any case the B.B.C. should be consistent.—ED.]

From Mr. R. Wakeham, 33a Arthur Street, Dingle, Liverpool, 8.

THE Talks department is a very much maligned section of the B.B.C. It is very noticeable that its chief detractors are people who rarely listen to broadcast talks.

[It is quite true that before criticising any part of the B.B.C. programmes it is only fair to give it reasonable trial.—ED.]

From Miss Jeanne Flaxman, Southchurch Wick, Southend-on-Sea.

SURELY the popularity of Harry Roy's band is due almost entirely to the personality of the leader, whereas Ambrose has got to the top because of his band. A Harry Roy broadcast would be flat without the little Hotchamachacha, yet Ambrose's band would lose none of its brilliance by the temporary absence of its leader.

[Ambrose's personality, though quieter and less electric than that of Roy, is, I think, indelibly stamped on the performances of his band.—ED.]

From Miss Elizabeth W. Ogle, 14 Cleves Road, London, E.6.

MAY I say a word for a part of the B.B.C. programmes which seems to me to achieve the impossible i.e., please everybody. I speak of the debates and discussions, amusing and informal enough to please the lowbrows and instructive enough to please the highbrows.

[I think the debates reach a high standard, though I am not at all sure that they can be claimed to please everybody.—ED.]

From Mrs. Edith Smith, 727 High Road, Finchley, N.12.

DANCE fends may pat themselves on the back for attaining their dance-music "neat," but surely the dreariest crooner is easier to endure than announcers' futile "asides" from *Thé Dansants* and B.B.C. Ballrooms?

[I agree. Some of those "asides" make me writhe.—ED.]

From Mrs. C. A. Carnegie, 84 Minard Road, Glasgow, S.1.

MY family (including my husband and self) are devoted listeners to the Zoo Man in the Children's Hour. For a long time we thought he was one and the same as Mr. Howard Marshall. Are they related? Their voices sound very similar to each other.

[Glad to hear tribute being paid to that excellent broadcaster, Mr. Seth-Smith. No, they are not related except as blood-brothers of the mike!—ED.]

From Mr. Len Woolley, 6 Turner Street, Allerton, Derby.

TO suggest that Nat Gonella does not swing is absurd. Admitted most of his recent recordings are very commercial, but Nat is not in the business for his health. I think his recordings of "Swinging Out," "Lazy Rhythm," "Tiger Rag," etc., would compare favourably with some of the recent recordings of Armstrong, Goodman, etc.

[Reader Woolley wins half a crown because his was the first letter opened of a tremendous number all asserting that Gonella is a swinger. Correspondence now closed on this subject.—ED.]

Broadcasters they Condemned to DEATH!

WHEN only thirteen years of age, enrolled in the Brazilian army and ready to fight in civil war, J. H. Squire (now leader of the Squire Celeste Octet) was condemned to be shot at dawn! He had been caught near Rio de Janeiro "breaking camp" for a few hours, and the Colonel who passed judgment, uninterested, never even bothered to look up from his game of chess.

A sentry and two officers kept him overnight in a hut, but the two quarrelled over cards and left to settle their difference. Squire found a revolver and some money in a locker; gazing, with a pang of longing for life, at the sky outside, velvet dark and sparkling with stars, he determined not to die. With the butt end of his revolver he stunned the sentry as he passed the window, and he made his escape.

In a mad rush he flew to Rio again, and spent the night safely hidden in a vile-smelling barrel that had once held fish. The next morning he swam out from the docks to a boat of the British Mercantile Marine, and was safe once again.

But he was never safe for long. J. H. Squire's life, which he tells vividly in "... And Master of None" (Herbert Jenkins, 12s. 6d.), is a series of wild adventures, sudden successes, equally sudden disasters, followed again by success—all borne with true British doggedness. The tale of his youthful years is as exciting as any of Robert Louis Stevenson's inventions. In a short foreword Christopher Stone says: "The earlier adventures are in the tradition of Defoe and Smollett, and as the story progresses with its emphasis on friendships and family life, on a bland fatalism and an inexhaustible plumb, you will gradually realise that you are reading an epitome of the English character and that in essentials Jack Squire has as much right as John Bull to go down to posterity as the personification of the spirit of England."

His First Musical Training

Squire ran away from home when twelve, unable, any longer, to bear his father's brutal and unsympathetic treatment. He was engaged as ship's boy on an old barque bound for San Francisco. The captain was a bully and the first mate was a brute; the only member of the filthy crew who was at all human was a rough old sailor called Kerryman.

To him Squire owes the beginning of his musical training, for it was on his battered old cornet that he learnt to play his first two tunes: "The Heart Bowed Down," and "Tom Bowling."

With Kerryman he wandered round New York, but soon lost his friend (who had drunk himself to sleep), and after seeing all the sights on his own, he found that the ship had sailed without him.

"There I was, a youngster of 12, stranded in New York, without a cent in my pocket, and not knowing a soul. . . . Things, I reflected might have been a lot worse. I had my freedom. And I had something else—poor old Kerryman's cornet tucked under my arm."

So he played in the streets. Later he became a shoe-shine boy, but soon returned to the docks, and found a berth on a boat rougher than the last, and with an even more villainous crew. One of these, an enormous negro, who made his life a perpetual and agonising hell, he finally killed with a crowbar in a fury of self-defence. The captain confined him "nominally placed under arrest, to be handed over to the British Consul at the next port of call."

But this was not to be, for as they approached Rio, Jack dived overboard and swam to shore. It was then that he became a recruit in the Brazilian army and narrowly escaped being shot.

After returning to England on a rough cattle boat, he decided to join the Navy. He worked on the training ship *Arctusa*, and started his musical career in earnest when fighting with the band's cornet player. The band-master, on finding his musician thoroughly pommelled, remarked:

"You don't seem to be much good at fighting."

"But a dam' sight better than he is at cornet-playing, sir!" I chipped in.

Mr. Armstrong cocked an eye at me, obviously amused.

"Oh?" he said. "Am I to take it to mean that you can play?"

"Yessir. Better than he can."

"Then let's hear you," said Mr. Armstrong.

I gave him my two lucky tunes—*Tom Bowling* and *The Heart Bowed Down*—and the upshot was that

The Amazing Career of

J. H. SQUIRE,
Leader of the Celeste Octet

Told by Orion Playfair

I was transferred to the band. Within a few months I was band sergeant and solo cornet player. In fact, not only my naval career, but the whole course of my life was decided by that recital."

Though constantly getting into trouble, he thoroughly enjoyed life in the Navy. His ship, the "Terrible," sailed to South Africa under sealed orders at the beginning of the Boer War, and for the second time he experienced warfare. Later the Boxer Rising brought him into active service again, and he played his part in the fighting and looting at Tien-Tsin and Peking.

Back in Portsmouth he found opportunities to play in café orchestras even before receiving his discharge from the Navy, and characteristically confronted the great J. B. Fuller, of popcorn and restaurant fame, in his Regent Street office. A new "Fuller's" was to be opened in Portsmouth, and Squire, who was now an expert 'cellist, wanted to provide its music.

"When I went into his room that day I little thought that I was making a friend for life; but I was. 'J. B.' looked me over and said:

"Well, young man, you've forced your way in to see me, so I suppose it's important. What is it? I can give you five minutes." And pulling out his watch, he laid it on the table in front of him.

"I talked to him, and presently he looked at his watch again.

"I gave you five minutes," he remarked, "and you've taken thirty-five. How much for your band?"

So J. H. Squire settled down to a steady job. But he found his new life irksome, and suddenly decided to try his luck for a few months in Canada. "It's an up-and-coming place, and I'm curious about it," he explained to his wife, whom he left in charge of the orchestra.

A Lucky Escape

Once again he sailed from England, ready for more unexpected adventures. In Montreal (where he arrived with all his money gone) he won ten dollars by beating the boxing "champion" at a fair ground; this he immediately followed by joining the show "at five dollars a week, to fight all comers."

To return home he played his way back in an Atlantic liner, starting thus a series of bookings for ocean crossings. In 1912 he decided to play on the *Olympic* (where he would get more money) instead of on the *Titanic*, which was also offered to him. He woke one morning to find his ship making desperate attempts to reach the *Titanic*, sinking after striking an iceberg. When speaking to his wife of his lucky escape, she commented:

"I don't think you need bother yourself. I think you would have been found floating about somewhere."

Squire has indeed pulled himself time after time out of all the difficulties in which he seems to love falling. "And so once more I was out of a job." Such sentences are frequent in the book, contrasting with stories of full success and opulence. He had tried almost everything he could: he has been a boxer, a soldier, a sailor, an hotelkeeper, a gift-shop manager, and an artists' agent as well as a musician.

He has met and known all kinds of men, from Crippen to Theodore Roosevelt and King George V.



J. H. Squire,
Man About Town,
whose exciting
autobiography is re-
viewed on this page

He has played in naval bands, on luxury liners, in cafés, in theatres, in the streets of London and New York, in concert halls, and in wireless and gramophone studios. The story of his success on the radio is closely linked with that of his gramophone success.

He was on his way to a first appointment at Savoy Hill, when he decided to drop in at the Columbia premises, where for nearly twelve years he had been applying to be granted a trial session. This time, however, he was not even admitted to the director's office.

"I came out of the door feeling distinctly crushed, and began to walk rather drearily round the building. Ther I spotted a fire-escape, and in two seconds I was going up.

"I stopped outside the window of Arthur Brooks' office, but the place was empty. I tried the window, but it was fastened on the inside, so there was only one thing for me to do. I smashed the glass and walked into the office.

"The appalling crash brought Brooks' foot from an inner room.

"Who smashed that window?" he demanded.

"Well, there was I, and there was the window—or what remained of it. I emulated George Washington who, I believe, once found himself in a similar situation with an axe.

"I did," I said. And then I added: "But I'll pay for it."

"Lucky for me, Brooks was a man with a sense of humour.

"I'll get rid of you, then, once and for all," he answered. "I'll give you a trial session."

"That," I said, in the voice of reason, "is what I've been asking you for—for about twelve years." And we fixed up the date. Then I brushed myself down and resumed my interrupted journey to Savoy Hill."

Introduced to the Radio

The first radio engagement was a great success and others followed immediately—as did numerous gramophone engagements. The J. H. Squire Octet has gone through many adventures, eclipses and transformations since then, but there is now no doubt of its permanence as one of the best of B.B.C. regular features. Few listeners have any inkling however of its founder's amazing life story, of his steady courage and constantly renewed efforts.

"... And Master of None" is not only the autobiography of one of our leading radio artistes; it is also an exceptionally fine tale of perseverance and achievement. "There were times," writes the author, "when I felt anything but lucky, I'll admit, but if it all led me to where I am to-day, I have no complaints."

Nor have we.

COLOUR BRINGS GLAMOUR



Gay red woolen makes this Jaegar house dress, included in their new winter collection. Colour contrast is achieved by a swathed belt and huge patch pockets of black velvet

THIS is a season of colour contrasts. It is true that the big designers in London and Paris make black their main theme for daytime and evening clothes, but black combined with courageous colour contrasts. Schiaparelli uses "shocking pink," Worth, mustard. There are violets, blues, cyclamens. "All very well," says the fashionable woman, "but somehow these colours don't suit me!

It is true that the colours are lovely; it is also true that many women find them difficult to wear. Yet so often there is only one reason for this: wrong make-up. Women attempt to wear cosmetics of the wrong tones and the effect is despairing. There is no need! A complete range of rouges, lipsticks, eye-shadow and powder tones has been designed to harmonise perfectly with the new violet shades. It is called Cyclamen and was put on the market in as little as four weeks after the new season's colour schedule was announced.

So now women can wear the most exotic models, knowing that the new colours make them look gayer and more youthful than ever before. Autumn 1937 marks the beginning of a new collaboration between the dress designers and the cosmetic artist.

We shall all be going gay this winter season. Instead of choosing your coat in a useful drab colour, wear a short scarlet coat over a purple frock. Or a cyclamen frieze tunic with a dark brown skirt. Or an edge-to-edge black coat over a mustard dress.

If you are wearing a fur coat, have a simple frock underneath it of plain material. Wear three scarves of different mixed colours, with gloves and bag of the boldest colour.

Successful schemes I have seen are black and pink, mustard and black, maroon and heavenly-blue plaid, deep green and coral, and, of course the cyclamen pinks and violet blues. It is an economical fashion this, because a lot of last year's frocks can easily be made to look smart for another season if cheered by a gay jacket, and odd skirts and jumpers will be found to fit in.

With skirts getting higher stockings are becoming more important than ever. Keep an eye open for the mahogany and reddish tinges. They are particularly good for wearing with rich wine

Colours this Season can be Startling, Exotic, Gay or Glamorous, as you please; but they must be Bright, says ANNE TEMPLER, who has written this article on the new season's fashionable colour-contrasts especially for "Radio Pictorial."

shades and dusky blues and greens. With a formal black, sunny copper tones are always right, but there is news value in neutral beige stockings with greyish highlights. Gun-metal looks new and "different" with grey, blues and bluish greens, and with richly coloured evening dresses nothing could look lovelier than the most delicate of silvery greys.

There's a new iridescent or day-and-night stocking, too. During daylight it's a normal shade but artificial light casts a shimmering rich rose tinge over it.

Accessories are particularly important when colour schemes are being considered. For instance, there are two exciting new shades for handbags, one called copper-penny, which speaks for itself; the other is bronze green. They can be worn not only with any of the new colours of the season, but make a marvellous contrast with the more usual browns, greys (bronze-green with these), navies (copper-penny is right here) and, of course, with the tweeds which are always with us.

There is one colour harmony of which we seem to be less nervous now. Brown and black together was once considered the most obvious of errors; now we are going to see them everywhere, and, very smart they look. The swing back began with the introduction of "London tan" shoes and gloves which looked at their very best with black for Town wear. Now fashion leaders have rescued this combination from the abyss of the past. There is something rich and lovely about a short coat in cocoa brown fur, mounted on cocoa brown velvet, swinging over a pencil-slim black dress with a black hat and accessories.

HOLLYWOOD BEAUTY SECRET

By MAX FACTOR

BE very sure that your rouge and powder are not of too light a shade for your natural complexion. Such a mistake in colour selection might not be very noticeable in the evening, but in the revealing light of day it will stand out very prominently.

This is a very common mistake, I find, especially among English women. I want you to remember, please, that you should always try to achieve a natural effect in make-up.

But if you are uncertain about "colour harmony," and you don't know really what rouge, powder, and lipstick will suit your colouring, you can always apply for expert advice. I am always very willing to help you in your make-up problems.

Here is another point :

The greatest peril to any daytime make-up is that of leaving on too much face powder, particularly if it is so abundant that it permeates the eyebrows and leaves them with a crusty appearance.

These small details are far more important than most women realise!

ELIZABETH CRAIG'S

NEW RELISHES FOR YULETIDE

IF you wish to introduce any new touches to your Christmas dinner table in the way of relishes, test out beforehand: to make sure of results on Christmas Day. For example, if you haven't stuffed celery before, or made radish roses, or devilled nuts, try out a few at once, then make a supply of stuffed celery and radish roses on Christmas Eve, and devil your nuts when you've a moment to spare between now and Christmas.

To Stuff Celery.—1 cream cheese, 1 teaspoonful onion juice, ¼ cupful minced Brazil nuts, 2 teaspoonfuls chilli sauce, and salt to taste. Mix cheese with seasonings and half the nuts. Stuff grooves of crisped celery stalks with mixture. Sprinkle with minced remaining nuts.

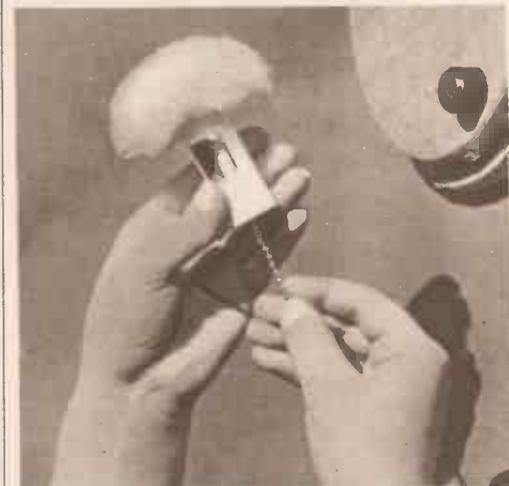
To Make Radish Roses.—Remove tip end of root, then the longer leaves. Keep only a small piece of the stem. Cut around radishes in three rows, alternating the cuts.

To Devil Nuts.—Blanch, shell, and dry almonds. Use shelled walnuts and any other shelled nuts you like. Fry in a little smoking hot butter very slowly till crisp and golden, tossing frequently. Sprinkle generously with table salt, and with cayenne pepper. Drain on crumpled paper.

TO HELP WHEN YOU HAVE NO SCALES

1 lb. flour	4 teacupfuls
1 lb. fat	2½ teacupfuls
1 lb. castor sugar	2½ teacupfuls
1 lb. Demerara sugar	2½ teacupfuls
6 oz. currants	1 teacupful
6 oz. raisins	1 teacupful
6 oz. candied peel	1 lightly packed cupful (chopped)		
¼ lb. stale breadcrumbs	2 teacupfuls

Sift flour before measuring. When wanting a cupful or spoonful of any dry ingredient, fill full, then level off top lightly with a knife. To measure any fat, soften slightly, and pack well down before measuring.



A Lamkin Pixie powder puff is rather like a large lipstick, and slips into your purse just as easily. In a moment the puff can be made life size for use. Price 4s. 11d.

TO MAKE A SAVOURY PUDDING

1½ cupfuls minced cold meat, 1 cupful grated Cheddar, 1½ cupfuls flour, 2 teaspoonfuls minced onion, ½ cupful minced celery, ¼ cupful grated carrot, 4 tablespoonfuls melted butter, 1 cupful milk, 2 eggs, ½ teaspoonful salt, 3 teaspoonfuls baking powder, 1½ cupfuls gravy or cheese sauce.

Sift flour, baking powder and salt into a basin. Stir in grated cheese, beaten egg yolks and milk. Add meat, onion, celery, melted butter and carrot. Beat egg whites till stiff, and fold into mixture. Pack into a shallow, buttered fireproof dish. Bake in a hot oven, 425 deg. F. for 25-30 minutes. Serve with the gravy or with cheese sauce.

HOUSEHOLD DIARY

Family Recipes, Hints for Housewives and New Delights for the Festive Season, by our World-Famous Cookery Expert

MINT JELLIES

When testing out relishes, do test out mint jellies. They are a very popular sweet at Christmas dinner. Serve them in little fancy dishes lined with silver or lace d'oylies.

2 tablespoonfuls gelatine, 2 tablespoonfuls lemon juice, 2 cupfuls castor sugar, oil of peppermint to taste, 1½ cupful water, grated rind of ½ lemon, green colouring.

Soak gelatine in ¾ cupful cold water for 5 minutes. Place sugar and remainder of water in a saucepan. Bring to the boil. Stir in dissolved gelatine. Bring again to the boil. Simmer slowly and steadily for 20 minutes. Remove from hot plate. Stir in strained lemon juice, lemon rind, oil of peppermint, and only enough of the green colouring to make mixture light green. Pour into a shallow oblong or square tin, rinsed with cold water, to the depth of 1 inch. Stand till firm, about 12 hours. Turn on to a board, rubbed with sifted icing sugar. Cut into cubes. Dip in icing sugar.

BISCUITS FOR DIABETICS

It is quite easy to make biscuits for diabetics at home. I should like to broadcast this, as I have so many queries about it.

(1) Take 1½ oz. white starch-free flour, which costs 2s. 6d. the bag, rub in 1 oz. butter, then crush 4 saccharine pellets and add with a pinch of salt. Mix quickly together with a beaten egg, knead lightly on a board, lightly floured with starch-free flour. Pat till flat, cut into fingers and bake on a well-buttered tin till golden.

(2) Rub ¾ oz. butter into 1½ oz. starch-free flour, sifted with a pinch of salt. Mix to a soft dry dough with a beaten egg, roll out quickly, cut into rounds, prick with a fork, and bake at once on a well-buttered tin in a quick oven till golden brown. Cool both batches on a cake rack.

TO PASTEURISE MILK

By Request

How to pasteurise milk is a question I am often asked. Place the milk you wish to pasteurise into the top of a double saucepan with water boiling below. Heat over fire until the milk reaches a temperature of 158 deg. F. and keep it at this temperature for 30 minutes. Remove from fire, and pour into a scalded jug. Cover with a piece of butter muslin to prevent dust, flies, or insects contaminating it, and store in a cool place, only remember to keep it well away from any sink or drains.

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

SEWING BUTTONS

REMEMBER when sewing four-hole buttons on clothing to sew through only two holes separately first then fasten off; then sew through the other two holes. The buttons will be much firmer and should one side give way the other will hold.—Mrs. G. Bell, 7 Rydal Avenue, Blackpool.

REMEDY FOR SCORCH MARKS

WHEN ironing white silk, a scorch mark can be instantly removed by putting a drop of peroxide of hydrogen on it and then passing the iron over it.—Mrs. R. Fernelli, The Nelson, 90 Herlwyn Avenue, Ruislip, Middlesex.

CURTAIN ECONOMY

IF when making curtains you have underestimated the amount of material needed, instead of turning up a hem at foot, unravel the material—this gives a very attractive finish.—K. Molyneux, 57, Lullington Garth, N.12.



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

HELLO EVERYONE!

Another week gone, and I expect you've all set off your last firework and had a jolly good time. Now there's Christmas to look forward to. Rather fun to have things that are nice coming along. Gives you a kind of warm feeling inside you. Mick the Micrognome must have had a pretty "warm feeling inside him" when he was whizzed off the gramophone record! The silly little thing ought to have more sense... but then he's adventurous like most of us, and I suppose he will only learn by experience.

This week's competition will keep you guessing. It's really quite easy when you know the answer! Have another look and you'll guess the names this time. I am giving a number of these picture puzzles as most of you seem to like them best and enjoy solving them. One reader writes: "I like your puzzles much better than lessons!"

More next week,

from

Yours affectionately,
AUNTIE MURIEL.

RADIOPIC COMPETITION

Find the Artistes

THE two pictures illustrate two well-known radio artistes. Can you puzzle out their names? There may be a half-crown postal order for you, if you can. Write down your solution on POSTCARDS ONLY, and not forgetting to give your full name, age, address and school, address to

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

Four half-crowns will be awarded to the four first correct solutions received, and handwriting and neatness will be taken into consideration. All entries should reach me not later than November 18.



Can you guess the names?

RESULT OF COMEDIAN COMPETITION

POSTAL Orders for half a crown have been sent to the following:—

AUDREY NEALE, 96 Ebury Road, Rickmansworth, Herts. NELLIE ALLAN, 18 Greaves St., Blackburn, Lancs. JACK DIGBY SMITH, 72 Forest Glade, Highams Park, London, E.4. DESMOND SMITH, 31 Eckert Avenue, Middlesbrough.



"Woosh! He whizzed right off the record!"

ADVENTURES OF MICK, THE MICROGNOME

No. 9. Mick Has a Joy Ride

MICK the Micrognome wanted some exercise. He had been lying under the carpet for many hours, unable to move because he would surely have been trodden on by one of the members of a big choir which was assembled in the studio for rehearsal.

"Gosh, I'm stiff!" he muttered as he emerged, and before he did anything else he stretched his arms and legs several times. But this was not very satisfactory either. He felt he would like to do something more exciting. It was at that moment that his eye was caught by the gleam from a brand new gramophone that stood in one corner of the studio. He strolled up to it carelessly and examined it, for he had never seen a gramophone before. Then he climbed on to a chair in order to view this splendid-looking thing more fully. A lovely shiny record lay flat on the turntable. It was so enticing that Mick thought he would very much like to sit on it.

Carefully he looked round. No-one was in sight, and the next moment his minute figure could have been seen stepping on tiptoe across the smooth surface of the record until he reached the very centre. Here he sat down and grinned widely, extremely pleased with himself.

But he was careless. Forgetful of soft carpets that muffled footsteps he was unaware of the approach of anyone until he saw an enormous hand manipulating the needle above his head. Then there was a curious buzzing noise, and in a second poor Mick started to go slowly round with the record.

"Ooph!" he said to himself, not relishing the sensation... "Oh! Oh my! Oh my goodness!" Round and round he went, faster and faster... and now he was sliding, sliding with great rapidity... "woosh! He whizzed right off the record, and landed with a bump right on the middle pattern of the carpet.

"What was that?" said a voice.

"What was what?" said another.

"Did you see something shoot off this record?"

"Of course not."

"Well, I'll swear I did."

But Mick did not hear this conversation for the poor little chap had only just managed to crawl under the carpet to safety before he fainted with fright. He soon recovered, however, and thanked his stars for a very narrow escape.

Another Adventure Next Week.

BY ROYAL CO

HERBERT HARRIS has been talking to some of the stars who are to appear in the biggest variety show of the year on Monday at the London Palladium—the Royal Command Performance that will be broadcast on National from 8 till 11 p.m. He has gathered some fascinating stories of fun and “nerves” at the stars’ previous appearances before Royalty

to one of our friends on the bill. The parcel consisted of half a dozen loaves, cut into slices, and six pairs of kippers. There was a covering letter saying that the gift was presented with ‘the compliments and congratulations of the British Working Men’s Association.’ Can you picture his face when he opened the parcel?

“Everybody else seems to have the jitters

“All our Commands were before King George V and Queen Mary, but, of course, we’ve played before all the Royal Family at some time or another. They invariably enter into the spirit of the night, and, if anything, their presence makes the music-hall atmosphere more free, spirited, and vital than ever.”

“I haven’t got a nerve in my body,” said Bud Flanagan, “but I nearly had one in the last stages of the last Command. I’d got a brand-new evening dress suit for the finale and was all set to look like Fred Step . . .”

“Fred Step?” cut in Chesney Allen. “Astaire, Astaire!”

“Oy! But at the last minute my sideboard got excited. . . .”

“Sideboard? Dresser, dresser!”

“Oy! My dresser got excited and couldn’t find the vest. We couldn’t find it anywhere. Something had to be done on the stirrup of the moment. . . .”

“Stirrup? Spur, spur!”

“Oy! The spur of the moment. I pinned the jacket together so nobody would see the vest was missing and went on for the finale feeling like a

Wisecracking interlude between Jimmy Gold and Charlie Naughton.



The Crazy Gang besiege Piccadilly as “Flower Girls”!



Teddy Knox, Bud Flanagan, and Ches Allen help Jimmy Nervo shake the cocktails



THE whole of Britain and listeners in many parts of the world will tune-in on Monday night to the radio highspot of the year.

There are few gatherings of stars so sensational as that got together for the Royal Command Performance, and this year’s in no way falls behind those of previous years.

Gracie Fields, Will Fyffe, Max Miller, The Crazy Gang (Naughton and Gold, Flanagan and Allen, Nervo and Knox), Ralph Reader and His Gang of Boy Scouts, George Formby, Raymond Newell, Revnell and West, Norman Evans. What a cast! And by getting permission to broadcast this show of shows the B.B.C. earns a big bouquet of orchids from grateful listeners.

Imagine yourself appearing at a Command Performance.

You are on the side of the stage, listening to your heart beating—or is it your knees knocking? A tornado of applause tells you an act is over, it is your turn to go on.

You find yourself on. The orchestra is playing your introductory music. The curtains part. A spotlight hurls itself at you. You are half afraid to look towards the dimness of the box a few feet away, for in that box sit the first Lady and Gentleman in the land.

What do you look like, sound like? Despite years before the footlights, you are in a blue funk. You are receiving the highest honour of the music-hall, the Knighthood of Vaudeville. You wonder if you deserve it, and imagine you must look like an aspen leaf in a hurricane.

Nearly all the stars are nervous before Royalty. They told me so recently when I talked to them about the ordeal. But behind every attack of the jitters accompanying a Command show, there’s a good story. The stars let me in on their Command secrets.

When the history of vaudeville is written, the Crazy Gang will occupy a proud pedestal. These boys have done plenty to keep the spirit of vaudeville alive, and deserve the great honour of “Royal Command.” Because they have become part of the Palladium furnishings, their appearance in Commands has become a tradition.

The other night, “backstage in Argyll Street,” I chatted with the Gang as they dressed for *London Rhapsody*. They’ve been in several Command shows and know what it’s all about.

“I guess everybody’s a bit nervous at a Command,” said Jimmy Gold. “That is—everybody except the Crazy Gang. Nothing ever made us nervous—nothing could. We always have a bit of fun with the other acts at a Command. We go into the corridor and yell up the stairs, ‘Hey, So-and-so—you’re on!’ And some poor bloke, with the jitters, comes tearing down the stairs like a ton of bricks. By this time, though, we’ve retreated to our dressing-rooms.

“At the last Command we sent a parcel upstairs

except us,” said Charlie Naughton. “They forget to be natural. What do you think our dresser did on one Command night? He asked, when we came off, ‘Well, what sort of a “house” is it?’ Can you imagine it? Asking what the business is like on a Command night? Is that rich!

“Then there was the excitement of the call-boy at the last Command. Bud Flanagan, Chesney Allen, Jimmy Nervo, Teddy Knox, Jimmy Gold and myself were all playing cards. We amused ourselves playing cards in between our appearances—much to the mystification of the others, who couldn’t understand how we could play cards during a Command show. They kept coming up and saying ‘Phew! Playing cards during a Command! How do you boys manage it?’ Well, a call-boy, sweating freely, popped his head round the door and shouted, ‘You’re on!’ I had to smile at him. ‘How are we doing?’ I asked him.”

“That was our fourth Command,” said Jimmy Gold. “We are very proud about that. We are proud to say that our first Command was before King Edward and Queen Alexandra at the Coliseum. But Nervo and Knox have an even prouder record than ours. They’ve been in seven Commands. Of course, all the members of the Royal Family have been to see our Palladium shows in the ordinary way.”

“Yes, Teddy Knox and I have done no fewer than seven Commands, and that’s certainly something to boast about,” said Jimmy Nervo. “We’ve done one at the Alhambra, one at His Majesty’s Theatre, and the others at the Palladium.

“When we did our Command at the Alhambra we had to dash over from the Palladium, where we were also appearing with Nellie Wallace in *Whirl of the World*. We were whirled on and off and whirled back to the Palladium. Well, we just didn’t have the time to feel nervous that night!

COMMAND



nudist. That's the only time I was ever running around in galleries. . . .

"Galleries? Circles, circles!"

"Oy! Circles!"

Well, that was quite enough of that!

You would hardly think Max Miller, that brazen "Cheeky Chappie," had any nerves at all. But listen to Max's stories—exactly as told to me—of his appearances before Royalty.

"Some years ago I was booked to play a very elite night-club in the West End, and the week before I was on the bill with an act who had played the same club. They told me I should be a terrific 'flop,' as the audience was very highbrow, not partial to comedians, and, in fact, not very interested in cabaret at all.

"This was my first spot of nervousness. I dreaded the opening night. However, when the time came, I had a drink and went off. The manager of the club dashed up to me, wreathed in smiles, to tell me that the Prince of Wales was among the guests.

"That nearly finished me off completely, but I pulled myself together, and thought that at the worst I could only be paid off. I knew the olden days were over when the jester was hanged if he failed to make Royalty laugh. But to my surprise I did make him laugh, and was quite a success.

"At the Command Performance at the Palladium in 1931 my fans wondered why I did that 'ducking' movement of mine with the right arm when for years I had been doing it with my left arm. But at the rehearsal, Mr. George Black discovered that I would be 'ducking' in the direction of the Royal Box, which, of course, wouldn't do. But I forgot myself once during the show, and 'ducked' with my left arm. It was mentioned by a daily paper next morning, but otherwise passed off all right."

(Left) Beloved Gracie Fields appearing at a fête and (right) Will Fyffe, another Command performer, doing a spot of fishing

Now listen to Bert Aza, famous manager of Gracie Fields, who has, as you know, twice appeared before the King and Queen.

"It is not generally known," he told me, "but artistes as a rule put-up the worst performance of their lives at Command shows. They are a pack of nerves. The programme must run like a railway timetable, to the minute. The whole atmosphere is different from their usual surroundings.

"I should say that 75 per cent. of the audience is composed of people who never visit a music-hall in the ordinary way. An artiste like Gracie, who generally sings six to eight songs a night, is only allowed time for two songs, and it usually takes an artiste this amount of time to get the audience in a responsive mood. So that by the time a performer is 'warmed up,' down goes the curtain! It is easy to understand that under such conditions artistes are flurried and far from their best.

"On one occasion, Gracie was so flurried that she curtseyed to the wrong box on the wrong side of the theatre!"

Imagine Gracie's feelings on finding that she had turned her back on the King and Queen to curtsey to somebody else!

I buttonholed Will Fyffe down at Elstree ("Wullie" films almost continually these days), and found he had something very interesting to tell about Her Present Majesty, Queen Elizabeth.

"I've appeared before every member of the Royal Family at various times, with the exception, I think, of the Duke and Duchess of Gloucester," Will told me.



Max Miller is another of Monday's galaxy of stars. (Above) Ralph Reader leads his "gangsters" in a rousing chorus.

King—as Duke of York—was present with the Duke of Kent. They chatted with me at some length about Scotland.

"Of the three official Command Performances I have given—at the London Hippodrome, Palladium, and Alhambra—I recall the Alhambra one particularly. I was ill on the night of the show, and was undergoing an operation on the following morning, but I was determined not to miss the great honour.

"Add this to the usual nervousness on such occasions, and you will understand why I appreciated the two bottles of extra fine old Scotch whisky which a friend had sent me to mark the occasion. The whisky went down well with other acts who popped into my dressing-room, and these included Harry Tate (who was really an older hand at Command performances than I).

"Only one act was snooty. 'What are you all funky about?' he demanded. 'I don't need any livener!' But a few minutes before going on, he edged into my dressing-room, looking a bit sickly, and said, 'I'll—er—have a tot of that whisky, Will!'

"I once did a Royal 'performance' which was quite impromptu and quite regrettable," revealed Will. "It was in a London Turkish baths one morning. I was face downwards on the slab being massaged by an attendant, and half turned to look at the gentleman lying on the adjoining slab, partly concealed from me by a towel. 'Haven't I met you somewhere?' I asked.

"The masseur prodded me, but I thought it was part of the treatment. 'Are you in the music-hall profession?' I asked. 'No, I'm afraid not,' replied my neighbour. Presently the masseur had the pleasure of seeing me blush when he told me I'd been talking to the Prince of Wales. He was there

Please turn to page 35

"I remember well the great compliment paid me by Her Present Majesty when she paid one of her numerous informal visits to the Palladium. That week, I was playing my 'Country Doctor' characterisation, 'Dr. McGregor.' When Her Majesty left, she made a point of remarking specially on my performance, saying that she had found my characterisation very real and had been more than interested. You see, I was actually brought up in Letham, in Forfar, which is a village close to Glamis, the Queen's home.

"The present King takes a lively interest in Scottish matters. Some years ago I went to do a charity show at the Mile End Palace. The present

(Below) George Formby as he appears in his newest film, "Keeping Fit."



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My reputation in medical circles throughout the world is sufficient guarantee of the therapeutic value of my products.

KEENSAN is the new scientific treatment of Chlorophyll and Liver Extract for general run-down conditions. No matter what ails you, the wonderful tonic pick-me-up metabolism of Keensan acts from the first dose and will make you feel better in every way than you have ever felt before.

"Keensan" brand tablets enable the masses to acquire good health for 1s., and at the same time have the benefit of two of the most marvellous medical discoveries of the age, namely, the new life-giving natural ingredient Chlorophyll and the equally wonderful desiccated liver. These are blended with ingredients of intense value, and I offer "Keensan" brand tablets with the absolute assurance that as an elixir of health there is no medicine to equal them. They contain nothing harmful.

"Keensan" brand tablets give wonderful improvement after a few doses.

They will strengthen and build up your Heart.

Your money back if you want it! Just send us the wrapper. No questions asked.

Phials 1/-, 2/6, 5/- at Chemists or by post, or send stamp for free sample.

Irving Keene, 287 Gray's Inn Rd., London (Originator of Irving's Yeast-Vite tablets)

GETTING THE BEST OUT OF YOUR SET

By Our Technical Expert

Replies to Readers

D. Wallis, Gloucester.—Generally speaking, if the fuses blow in your commercial receiver it is due to a fault having developed in one of the components. However, you must not lose sight of the fact that should the fuses be too light they will automatically burn out when the set is first switched on. For this reason make sure that the fuses are rated to carry 1 amp.

The crackle of which you complain could be a faulty component (in view of the trouble you have had with your fuses blowing), but, before taking this for granted, remove both the aerial and earth connections from your receiver. If the crackle still remains it points to a fault in your receiver. I advise you to consult your local dealer.

G. R. Tibbitts, Bedford.—Unless your receiver is of the multi-channel type tuning down to at least 6 metres you will not be able to pick up the sound programmes from the Alexandra Palace. The mere fact that the set is an all-waver does not mean that it is suitable for ultra-short wave reception. Many all-wave sets do not tune below 16 metres. A suitable set is the Pilot model 106 which tunes to 4 1/2 metres, or the Pye, H.M.V., or Marconi 5-channel receivers, which all cover the television band.

Regarding your query on a television aerial, this will have to be of a special kind and you can obtain it ready built from Messrs. Belling & Lee, complete with full details on erection.

Sets We Have Tested

ALL-WORLD FLUID LIGHT RECEIVER

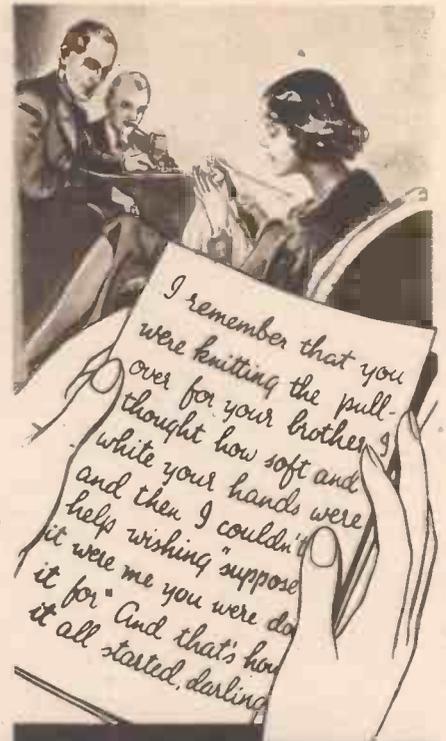
ANYONE possessed of little or no technical knowledge, and with 14 1/2 guineas to spend, can buy an H.M.V. 6-valve all-world receiver that will pick up over 70 stations on the medium wavelengths alone.

A novel circuit using new valves specially designed for this type of set provides an enormous amount of amplification so that even long-distance stations can be picked up at good strength on the loudspeaker. Those readers who are sceptical as to the entertainment value of short-waves should have a demonstration of the receiver, which will be really an eye—I mean ear—opener. Generally speaking, in average conditions about twenty good programmes can always be received on short-waves. There are also the interesting amateur wave-bands, which must be remembered. For example, no fewer than 47,000 registered stations in America are operated by amateurs and, if only a minute percentage of these are operating at the same time, then it will be easy to pick up these transmissions.

The inclusion of the short-wave band does not affect the performance on medium and long waves. In fact, the sensitivity of the receiver is sensibly level from 16.5 to 2,000 metres. I mention this point because from correspondence I have received, readers have sometimes gained the erroneous impression that a receiver with short-waves is not as good as a normal receiver when listening to medium-wave programmes.

There are four controls on this model 499 receiver, and these are tuner, waveband selector, variable tone control and a combined volume and on-off switch. The tuning dial is calibrated in station names, and this calibration is so accurate that one merely has to turn the pointer to the station required and turn up the volume control.

The receiver is only suitable for A.C. mains operation of 200-250 volts, 50-100 cycles, while a special terminal board enables the voltage to be accurately adjusted to suit the individual supply mains. Full information on this all-wave superhet can be obtained from your local H.M.V. dealer or from the Gramophone Co., Ltd., 98-108, Clerkenwell Road, London, E.C.1.



I remember that you were knitting the pull-over for your brother's... while your hands were and then I couldn't help wishing "suppose it were me you were doing it for" And that's how it all started, darling

A LETTER INSPIRED BY

LOVELY HANDS

See that your hands have the power to attract by their whiteness, their satin smoothness! Glymiel Jelly, non-sticky, non-greasy, lovely to use, smooths out every little chap and crack and whitens the skin. Made by a secret process impossible to copy, Glymiel Jelly sinks in immediately, feeding the underlying tissues, quickly transforming hands to loveliness. Try a tube of Glymiel Jelly, the original, unsurpassed hand preparation, today.

GLYMIEL JELLY

Tubes 3'6 1/2
Decorative Jars 2/6

J91

Just as Glymiel Jelly beautifies your hands, GLYMIEL VANISHING CREAM gives charm and beauty to your complexion. Tube 6d.; Jar 1/6. Also have you tried GLYMIEL Cleansing COLD CREAM? Tube 6d.; Jar 1/6

15 YEARS OF GASTRIC TROUBLE

"Dreaded to eat"

If there is one thing above all others that 'gives away' a disturbed stomach, it is a falling off in your appetite. When you don't want to eat at meal times, you can be pretty sure your stomach is seriously out of order. When you positively dread to eat, the trouble may be a good deal more serious.

Even then, if you choose your remedy wisely you have good hope of escaping the operation every stomach sufferer dreads. Look at the experience of Mrs. A. E. K., of Lewisham:

"I suffered with gastric troubles for 15 years," she writes, "the pain at times was so bad, I dreaded to eat. I had an X-ray examination and was told I had got a duodenal ulcer. I did not get much relief until a friend advised Maclean Brand Stomach Powder and after taking several bottles I am free of pain, and feeling much better in health."

No isolated case, this, but a letter taken at random from the crowded files of the makers of the world-famous Maclean Brand Stomach Powder. Mostly they are from those whose slight pain this safe and scientific remedy swept away after a dose or two. But many show that even when indigestion, flatulence or acidity has grown into something worse, there is still hope of escape from that operating table.

Be sure to ask your chemist for the genuine MACLEAN BRAND Stomach Powder with the signature "ALEX. C. MACLEAN." It is not sold loose, but only in 1/3, 2/- and 5/- bottles of Powder or Tablets. Also in new handy pocket tins of Tablets, 9d.

K. J

B.B.C. PROGRAMME GUIDE

VARIETY

THERE'S no doubt as to what will be the most popular listening night this week—on **NOVEMBER 15**, between eight and eleven o'clock, the **Royal Command Performance** will be broadcast from the Palladium in its entirety. (National.)

The programme chosen by Their Majesties will include **Gracie Fields**, **George Formby**, **Norman Evans**, **Max Miller**, **Revnell and West**, **The Crazy Gang**—**Nervo and Knox**, **Flanagan and Allen**, **Naughton and Gold**; **Will Fyffe**; **Raymond Newell** who sings in a scene from the Palladium revue, *London Rhapsody*; and **Ralph Reader's Gang Show** scouts—**John Watt**, **Tommy Woodroffe** and **Olga Collett** will commentate.

One cannot, of course, compare the rest of the week's variety shows with the **Royal Command**, which is in a class of its own. But *Palace of Varieties* on **NOVEMBER 13**, National, is an outstanding bill. *Splinters*, the world-famous wartime entertainers, will be presented by **Lew Lake, jr.**, and **Hal Jones**; and also present are child-mimic **Harry Hemsley**; comedienne **Vera Wootton**; America's destroyers of gloom, **Wright and Marion**; joy bombs in new explosions, **Bower and Rutherford**; kings of syncopation, **The Radio Revellers**; and mimic **Fred Douglas**.

Musical of the week is that favourite operetta *Tom Jones*, which will star **Harry Welchman**, and in which **Thelma Sheehan** will speak the heroine's lines and **Nan Maryska** sing her songs. **Lawrence Baskcomb** and **Fred Yule** also in the cast. This is on **NOVEMBER 16**, Regional.

Songs You Might Never Have Heard, on **NOVEMBER 18**, National, bring two welcome artistes into the usual singing team—**Marie Burke** and **Ernest Butcher**, **Gerry Fitzgerald** and **The Tin Pan Alley Trio** support, of course.

PLAYS— FEATURES— TALKS

A PLAY of breezy scraps among tough seamen is *Death of a First Mate* which **Jack Inglls** has adapted from **Charles Barry's** novel, and **Peter Creswell** will produce on **NOVEMBER 13**, Regional. A lusty all-male cast includes **James Stephenson**, **Philip Wade**, **Carleton Hobbs**, **Michael Cole** and **Clifford Bean**. All aboard for thrills and mystery!

The other play of the week is a very different affair, a fantasy by **Denis Constanduros**, *The Fox's Mask*, in which he gives human speech to the head of a fox stuck up on a huntsman's wall. **Lydia Sherwood**, **Gladys Young** and **Esme Percy** have the chief roles, and **Lance Sieweking** produces the piece on **NOVEMBER 16**, National.

The defeat of **Gladstone** is recalled, with all its excitement and tragedy, in the next reading of the series *Great Occasions in the House of Commons* which that expert microphone voice **Felix Aylmer** will provide on **NOVEMBER 14**, National.

Moray McLaren has been picking up the threads of the unforgettable **Dr. Johnson's** life in *Lichfield*. In *Samuel Johnson of the City of Lichfield*, on **NOVEMBER 14**, National, he will present a programme actually from the city recalling the great writer's doings there.

The World Goes By has made a hit with listeners as a sort of "highbrow" *In Town To-Night*, to a great extent due to the happy way its compère, **Freddy Grisewood** has in linking its newsy items together. **Freddy** officiates again in this sphere on **NOVEMBER 17**, Regional.

That eternal feminine question of *Making the Best of Your Looks* is the subject of the teatime talk on **NOVEMBER 18**, National, when **Mary Embrey** will advise on *Care of the Skin*.

**Royal Command Performance ::
Jack Hylton programme :: Casals
Concert :: Soccer International**

DANCE BANDS

IT'S mid-day or teatime broadcasts for **Henry Hall** for some time now. Those listeners who have been waiting for a handy-for-hearing evening session from **Henry's** band must realise that they can't have the cake and eat it. They've got **Henry** on the stage, and when he visits their towns, they mob the box-office and run it out of seats days before the show begins.

It's the stage appearances which prevent **Henry** doing evening broadcasts. If he happens to be in a town with a B.B.C. studio it is too much of a rush to get to the mike in between stage appearances—they tried it once at Manchester. So the band that once o'er Britain's waves ruled has to be content with 5.15 or 12.15 broadcasts in "off-stage" hours. When **Henry** broadcasts from Newcastle on **NOVEMBER 13**, National, it will be a teatime session. On **November 29** the band is due back in London, and at least two broadcasts are likely.

Jack Hylton and his Band come into *The Signature Is*—category on **NOVEMBER 17**,



(Above) Royal Command performer **Norman Evans**, comedian from Lancashire, and (left) **Raymond Newell**, who sings in a scene from the Palladium revue *London Rhapsody*, also included in the Command Performance



Ethel Revnell and **Gracie West** sprang to fame on the radio, and are now chosen for the honour of a Command Performance

and **Welsh Guards** and **Pipes of the 1st Btn. Scots Guards**, which will come from the **Alexandra Palace**.

Kneale Kelley, who left this popular position at the B.B.C. to conduct the **Eastbourne Municipal Orchestra**, provides a concert with that Orchestra on **NOVEMBER 14**, National. **Sidonie Goossens**, lovely harpist, gives a recital of her brilliant playing on this instrument on **NOVEMBER 16**, National.

Frederick Thurston, clarinettist in the B.B.C. **Symphony Orchestra**, will play **C. V. Stanford's Clarinet Concerto** in the **Sunday Orchestral Concert** which **Sir Adrian Boult** will conduct on **NOVEMBER 14**, Regional. The programme is an all-British one, including **Delius**, **Elgar** and **Bush**.

Pau Casals will play **Sir Donald Tovey's Violoncello Concerto in C** in the B.B.C. **Symphony Concert** on **NOVEMBER 17**, National. This is **Sir Donald's** most recent work, and is dedicated to **Pau Casals**.

Sir Thomas Beecham conducts the **London Philharmonic Orchestra** in a **Queen's Hall concert** which will be broadcast on **NOVEMBER 18**, Regional, when the first performance in Europe of **Rachmaninoff's Third Symphony** will be given.

SPORT

LISTENERS will welcome the news that they may now look forward to some descriptions of first-class **Soccer Matches**.

The microphone will be in position at **Middlesbrough** on **NOVEMBER 17**, for a commentary by **Ivan Sharpe** on the second half of the **International game, England v. Wales**, to be played at **Ayresome Park**. (Regional.) The teams for this game have been causing no little amount of lively interest, and an unusually intriguing result is anticipated.

Worth noting for those who keep diaries is a future soccer broadcast which **George Allison** has promised to give early next month on a match between **England** and **Czecho-Slovakia**.

MUSIC

THE advent of B.B.C. studio opera still seems a long way off, and meanwhile relays from **Sadler's Wells** and continental opera houses fill the bill. But on **NOVEMBER 13**, Regional, a departure will be made when **Act I of La Bohème** comes from the **Empire Theatre, Liverpool**.

There are, perhaps, more letters asking for more brass bands than those asking for more of anything else in the B.B.C. postbag, so that a "big blow" which takes place on **NOVEMBER 13**, National, will be welcomed. This is the massed bands of the **Royal Horse Guards**, **Coldstream Guards**, **Irish**

LUXEMBOURG NOTES

By S. P. Ogden-Smith

HULLO, everybody! Here's Radio Luxembourg again; this week with some news that I had hoped to give you last week, but was unable to do so. At last, we have overcome our difficulties with regard to the Outside Broadcasts from the cafés, and we are definitely starting off to-morrow at the Alfa. The programmes will be broadcast every Saturday evening, until further notice, from 6.30 until 7 o'clock, and, as far as is at present arranged, will alternate with the Alfa and the Kons.

I have visited several other cafés here, but have found them rather unsuitable for broadcasting, although one never knows whether something new in the way of entertainment may turn up in the near future; we will hope so, as I like to make these O.B.'s as varied as possible.

What the Alfa has got for us in the way of a programme for to-morrow night, I don't really know—I only know the outlines, as one might say—so I will leave it to you to hear for yourselves. Don't forget, to-morrow (Saturday) night, half-past six to seven o'clock a date on your radio with Luxembourg.

While I was in London last week, arrangements were made for the Christmas Party that will be given on Christmas Day. Time and details will be announced later, in plenty of time for you to note them. But

there is not the slightest shadow of doubt that it's going to be *some party!*

Those of you who have appreciated our "Unusualities" programmes—incidentally, renewed thanks to those of you who have lent us records—will no doubt be pleased to know that, as from the 13th of next month, we shall devote an extra quarter-hour to this scheme; from that date, 5.15 to 5.30 every Monday afternoon will be reserved for "Unusualities," as well as the normal Wednesdays. Should we, by any chance, be unable to adhere to this time and day, I will arrange that you will definitely hear two quarter-hours per week.

While on the subject of records that we are using during this series, I would never have believed that there were so many old, but still playable, records in existence. We have received a fine selection from listeners, but we can still do with some more: please don't forget that they are not to be sent direct to me at Luxembourg. Send me a list of the titles and artistes as shown on the records you are willing to lend us; and I will then take the matter up with our London Office, who, in turn, will give you instructions as to how and where to send them. Space is up, so more news next week; until then, cheerio everybody.

THREE CHANCES EVERY SUNDAY

for you to hear

The Greatest RADIO ENTERTAINER of the age!

The man who brought new blood to variety—

CARROLL LEVIS



with his

RADIO DISCOVERIES

NORMANDY	LYONS	LUXEMBOURG
5.15 p.m. Transmission through I.B.C. Ltd. 269.5 metres	8.30 p.m. 215 metres	10.30 p.m. 1293 metres

Each week Carroll Levis brings you new talent—unknown performers from every walk of life—in the **QUAKER** programme of quickfire variety.

YOU CAN HELP TO GIVE THESE 'UNKNOWN'S' THEIR BIG CHANCE

Use this voting coupon

Paste this coupon on the back of a 1d. stamped postcard or put it in a 1½d. stamped envelope and send to:—

Carroll Levis, c/o Quaker Oats, Ltd., Southall, Middlesex.

I have placed the five artists I heard in the Quaker programme from.....(Station) on Sunday.....1937, in order in which I rate their entertainment value.

- 1
- 2
- 3
- 4
- 5

Name

Address

ALL VOTES MUST BE RECEIVED BY TUESDAY MORNING FOLLOWING BROADCAST

TUNE IN TO THE
PALMOLIVE HALF-HOUR OF LIGHT MUSIC



Sundays at 8 p.m.
RADIO LUXEMBOURG
(1293 metres)

Tuesdays at 5.30 p.m.
RADIO NORMANDY
Transmission through I.B.C. Ltd.
(269.5 metres)

Thursdays at 10 p.m.
RADIO LYONS
(215 metres)

Olive Palmer • Paul Oliver and the Palmolivers

NOW SHE'S "SCHOOLGIRL COMPLEXION ALL OVER"!

The modern girl is not satisfied with a beautiful complexion. She wants to be "Schoolgirl Complexion all over." So, she follows the advice of over 20,000 beauty specialists who recommend soap and water washing with Palmolive. With every bath, the rich, velvety, olive oil lather of Palmolive will bring new youth and freshness to your whole skin. Palmolive is made from a secret blend of olive and palm oils—nature's own beauty oils. Let it make you "Schoolgirl Complexion all over."



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. 14

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, Middlesex.

9.15 a.m. Station Concert

9.30 a.m. Master O.K. the Saucy Boy
Presented by the makers of Mason's 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 escapes from the clutches of an eagle.—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

Programme presented by Bisurated Magnesia.

10.45 a.m. The Dream Man

Clive Arnun, the Dream Man, tells you what dreams mean to you. Mrs. Jean Scott gives you free cookery advice.—Presented by Brown & Poison.

11.0 a.m. ELEVENISES

with Geraldo and Diploma
Presented by the makers of Diploma Cheese.

11.15 a.m. THE OPEN ROAD

Presented by Carters 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

Recreating 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 artiste, Irene Price.—On behalf of Lyons' Green Label Tea.

12.45 p.m. Melody and Mirth

Major and Minor take the biscuit.—Huntley & Palmer's of course.



Vic Oliver, wisecracking his way through Horlicks Picture House at 4 p.m. on Sunday

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 Balley
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
Louise Adams and the Waltz-Timers
Presented by Phillip's 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 Kilby on the 'cello
Compèred by Stephen Williams
Presented by Boots the Chemists.

4.0 p.m. THE HORLICKS PICTURE HOUSE
with Binnie Hale, Vic Oliver, Princess Pearl and Harry Roy, Pat Denny and Len Bermon, Helen Raymond, 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
Compèred by Christopher Stone
Presented by the makers of Phillips 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
Compèred by Eddie Pola
Presented by the makers of Rinso, Unilever House, London, E.C.4.

7.0 p.m. DR. FU MANCHU
By Sax Rohmer
No. 50. "Man Made Gold"
A further episode in the timeless war between the famous criminal investigator, Nayland Smith, and Dr. Fu Manchu, arch-foe of the Orient.



In Macleans "Highlights on Parade" you'll hear Wyn Richmond singing with Alfred Van Dam's Orchestra (Sunday, 9 a.m.)

Dr. Fu Manchu—Frank Cochrane
Nayland Smith—D. A. Clarke Smith
Weymouth—Arthur Young
Pebble—Gordon McLeod
Inspector Gallagher—Vernon Kelso
Voice—Frank Cochrane
Sir Bertram—Vernon Kelso
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 Hudson's Extract.

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 introduces "My Friends, the Stars." Adele Dixon, Patrick Waddington, with Anne de Nys and John Ridley at the grand pianos. The C. & B. Dance Band, directed by Sydney Lipton.—Presented by Crosse and Blackwell.

8.0 p.m. PALMOLIVE PROGRAMME
with Olive Palmer and Paul Oliver
Presented by Palmolive.

8.30 p.m. Luxembourg News (in French)

9.0 p.m. OLD-TIME MUSIC HALL
Impersonations of Marie Lloyd, Vesta Victoria, Gus Elen, Harry Fragmore, Harry Lester, etc., etc., by Nora Blake-more, Muriel Farquhar and Fred Douglas.
Presented by Macleans, Ltd.

9.15 p.m. BEECHAM'S REUNION
with Jack Payne and his Band, with their guest artiste Betty Huntley-Wright, compèred by Christopher Stone
Presented by the makers of Beechams Powders and Dinnefords Magnesia.

9.45 p.m. COLGATE REVELLERS
Presented by Colgate Ribbon Dental and Shaving Creams.

10.0 p.m. POND'S SERENADE TO BEAUTY
A programme for lovers
Presented by Pond's Extract Co., Ltd., Perivale, Middlesex.

10.30 p.m. THE QUAKER QUARTER-HOUR
featuring Carroll Levis and his Radio Discoveries
Presented by Quaker Oats, Ltd., 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. Half an Hour to Dance
With Marius B. Winter and his full dance orchestra, featuring the Seven Swingers, Paula Green, Bob Howard and the Two Black Notes.—Presented by the makers of Bile Beans.

11.30 to 12.0 (midnight) Request Programme

MONDAY, NOV. 15

8.0 a.m. WALTZ-TIME
with Billy Bissett
and his Waltz-Time Orchestra
Anita Hart, Joe Lee and The Waltz-Timers
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 Matinée
Presented by the makers of Scott's Emulsion.

8.45 a.m. THE OPEN ROAD
Presented by Carters 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.
Please turn to next page

Cadbury Calling!

BIG SATURDAY MORNING PROGRAMME STARS



STUART ROBERTSON
bass-baritone
stage favourite



PARRY JONES
famous Wagnerian
tenor



And of course
REGINALD DIXON
popular Blackpool and
radio organist

Cadbury calling—with a breakfast-time treat for Saturday; and to tell you about Bournville Cocoa—a supper-time treat for every day.

RADIO 1293 METRES
LUXEMBOURG
Saturday morning
8-45
November 13th



*As flawless in Fiji
as at a London first night*

... HER LOVELY SKIN ...

No dilettante in sports or travel is Lady Moon. She knows the fishing above Biarritz, has hunted elephants in Kenya, has done the official round of native banquets in the remotest Fiji Isles. . . . And candid cameras are for ever snapping her dining or dancing in the smartest places in London, Paris and New York.

Observing her flawless skin, you'd say it must have endless care; you'd be wrong. "I've learned that Pond's Vanishing Cream makes my skin soft and smooth instantly—even when it has become rough. I simply use this cream always before powdering," says lovely Lady Moon.

Keep your skin soft and smooth with this nourishing powder base

It will make your skin look lovely in the same way:

For Pond's Vanishing Cream contains the softening substance found in beautiful young skin. When you smooth this cream on your face this substance is absorbed at once. Your skin is made soft and satin-smooth immediately. And powder clings evenly all day long.

Also, little lines and wrinkles won't worry you if you use Pond's Vanishing Cream. Because in this cream there is a second substance that nourishes the

skin. Soon you recover the firm contour of childhood, fine lines disappear, and fresh natural colour glows in your face.

Here's the way to use Pond's Vanishing Cream. When you make up, first smooth on Pond's Vanishing Cream. Also, last thing at night, pat it briskly into your skin and let it beautify you while you sleep.

Always at night and before you use Pond's Vanishing Cream, cleanse with Pond's Cold Cream. It removes dirt from the pores and stimulates your under-skin, guarding against enlarged pores and a sallow complexion.

Make your skin the envy of all your friends. You can easily begin today with Pond's Creams. They are so inexpensive. Prices from 6d. **POND'S**
In tubes and jars.

FREE: For sample tubes of Pond's Cold and Vanishing Creams, write your name and address, pin a 1d. stamp to this coupon and post in sealed envelope to Dept. C 1390, Pond's, Perivale, Middlesex.

NAME _____
ADDRESS _____

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

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

Tune-in also to a Pond's Programme—Jack Jackson and his Band from the Dorchester Hotel, Park Lane, playing "Music in the Maysfair Manner"—Normandy, 3.45 p.m.

Transmission from Normandy arranged through the International Broadcasting Company Limited

LISTEN TO RADIO LUXEMBOURG

1,293 metres.

Continued from previous page

- 9.15 a.m. **THE HAPPY PHILOSOPHER**
A new programme of particular interest to all dog lovers. Both adults and children eagerly await the arrival of their old pal, the Happy Philosopher.
Presented by Bob Martin, Ltd.
- 9.30 a.m. **Variety**
- 9.45 a.m. **Keeping House with Elizabeth Craig**, introduced by Peter the Planter.—*Presented by Lyons' 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 under the direction of Henri Pensis.
- 4.0 p.m. **Thé Dansant**
- 4.30 p.m. **Swing Music**
- 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 Powder Concert.**—*Presented by George Borwick & Sons, Ltd.*
- 5.15 to 5.30 p.m. **Piano Personalities**
- 6.30 p.m. **Request Programme**
- 6.45 to 7.0 p.m. **BREAKING RECORDS**
by Billy Bennett
Presented by the makers of Brylcreem.

TUESDAY, NOV. 16

- 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**



Billy Mayerl who is the guest artiste in the Boots' programme at 3.30 p.m. on Thursday

- 9.15 a.m. **MUSIC IN THE AIR**
Presented by the makers of Kolynos Tooth Paste.
- 9.30 a.m. **Brown & Polson Cookery Club** news and cookery talks by the President of the Brown and Polson Cookery Club, Mrs. Jean Scott.—*Presented by Brown & Polson.*
- 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. **Top Gear**
- 10.15 a.m. **Request Programme**
- 3.30 p.m. **Concert of Music** By the Radio Luxembourg Station Orchestra, directed by Henri Pensis.
- 4.0 p.m. **Thé Dansant**
- 4.30 p.m. **"Colour Changes"**
A programme of colourful music.—*Presented by Tootal Broadhurst Lee Co., Ltd., Manchester, 1, makers of Pyramid Handkerchiefs.*



Records of Peggy Dell will be played at 6.45 p.m. on Thursday

- 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**
- 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 a record programme of two world-renowned vocalists, Bing Crosby and Paul Robeson, both "ace" singers, but of a widely different type.

WEDNESDAY, NOV. 17

- 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 Matinée**
Presented by the makers of Scott's Emulsion.
- 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.—*Sponsored by Rowntree's, the makers of Chocolate Crisp.*
- 9.15 a.m. **THE HAPPY PHILOSOPHER**
A new programme of particular interest to all dog lovers. Both adults and children eagerly await the arrival of their old pal, the Happy Philosopher.—*Presented by Bob Martin, Ltd.*
- 9.30 a.m. **OLIVER KIMBALL**
The Record Spinner
Programme presented by Bisurated Magnesia.
- 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 manufacturers of Stork Margarine.
- 3.30 p.m. **Concert of Light Orchestral Music.**
- 3.45 p.m. **"MACLEANS MUSICAL MATINÉE"**
Presented by Macleans, Ltd., Great West Road, Brentford, Middlesex, the makers of Macleans Peroxide Toothpaste.

Please turn to opposite page

LISTEN TO RADIO LUXEMBOURG

1,293 metres

Full Programme Details continued from opposite page

- 4.0 p.m.** NIGHT-LIGHT TIME
Talks about Children by Nurse McKay
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 Oxydol.
- 5.15 to 5.30 p.m.** Glyco-Thymolne Programme. The science of Numerology by Mr. James Leigh, the editor of "Prediction" and also the Weekly Horoscope.—Presented by the makers of Glyco-Thymolne.
- 6.30 to 7.0 p.m.** Request Programme

THURSDAY, NOV. 18

- 8.0 a.m.** WALTZ TIME
with Billy Bissett 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 Carvers Little Liver Pills.
- 8.45 a.m.** GOOD MORNING
A visit from Albert Whelan
Representing the makers of Andrews Liver Salt.



Sydney Lipton provides the music for "Dinner at Eight" at 7.45 p.m. on Sunday

- 9.0 a.m.** Variety
A record programme of your favourite bands and music hall, stage and screen artistes.
- 9.15 a.m.** Sweet Music
- 9.30 a.m.** Brown & Polson Cookery Club. 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.—Presented by Lyons' Green Label Tea.
- 10.0 a.m.** MACLEANS MORNING MELODY
Presented by Macleans Limited, Great West Road, Brentford, the makers of Macleans 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
compèred by Stephen Williams
Guest Artiste, Billy Mayerl
- 4.0 p.m.** Concert of Light Orchestral Music.
- 4.15 p.m.** THE G.P. TEA-TIME
George Payne & Co., Ltd. present
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.
Please turn to next page

Stars of To-morrow? HOW YOU VOTED FOR

CARROLL LEVIS'S RADIO DISCOVERIES

SUNDAY, OCTOBER 31

- 1. Edith Ellis**
The Girl with a voice like a musical saw
(This artiste receives the Quaker Oats Cash Prize for the week.)
- 2. Archie Galbraith**
Accordion Player
- 3. Johnnie King**
Singing "Waltz of the Gipsies"
- 4. Helen Holmes**
Singing "Was it Rain?"
- 5. The Radio Rascals**
Impersonators

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

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

TO ENTERTAIN YOU WITH THE MOST THRILLING MUSIC, THE FUNNIEST BACK-CHAT ON THE RADIO

THE NEW RINSO RADIO REVUE

SUNDAYS AT 6.30

LUXEMBOURG — NORMANDY

(Transmission for Normandy arranged through the International Broadcasting Company Limited)



NOV. 14th

JACK HYLTON AND HIS BAND

DICK MURPHY
THE SINGING STAR

ALICE MANN
THE PERSONALITY GIRL

EDDIE POLA
COMPERE EXTRAORDINARY

PEGGY DELL THE IRISH SINGER

THE HENDERSON TWINS
BRIGHT—FRESH—and just 16!

BARON SCHNITZEL

NOV. 21st—AN ADDED ATTRACTION **MARRIOTT EDGAR**
COMEDIAN AND SINGER

R. S. HUDSON, LIMITED, LONDON

R2468-606



*He's listening
to the OVALTINEYS
programme*

THE Ovaltineys Programme broadcast each Sunday evening from Radio Luxembourg is a sheer delight to every boy and girl, and particularly to members of the League of Ovaltineys. In addition to the Radio programmes, Ovaltineys get great fun and amusement from the secret signs, signals and code which are explained in the official rule book.

Parents welcome the League because they appreciate its objects and the benefits which 'Ovaltine' confers on the health of their children.

BOYS AND GIRLS! Join the LEAGUE OF OVALTINEYS TO-DAY.

Send a postcard to-day to THE CHIEF OVALTINEY (Dept. 35), 184, Queen's Gate, London, S.W.7, asking for the Official Rule Book and full details of the League.

BE SURE TO LISTEN TO

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.

Also listen to

THE 'OVALTINE'

MELODY and SONG PROGRAMME

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

compèred by

BRANSBY WILLIAMS

who also contributes one of his popular Monologues each week.

LISTEN TO RADIO LUXEMBOURG

1,293 metres.

Continued from previous page

- 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 two well-known stars, Ronald Frankau and Peggy Dell.

FRIDAY, NOV. 19

- 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 & Sons Ltd., Hull, Yorks.
- 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 and Sons Ltd., Hull, Yorks.
- 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.

- 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 & Co., Ltd., Newcastle-on-Tyne, the makers of Drene Shampoo.
- 5.15 to 5.30 p.m. **Glyco-Thymoline Programme.** The science of Numerology by Mr. James Leigh, editor of Prediction, and also The Weekly Horoscope.—Presented by the makers of Glyco-Thymoline.
- 6.30 p.m. **Request Programme**
- 6.45 to 7.0 p.m. **Top Gear**
- 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**

SATURDAY, NOV. 20

- 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. Raymond Newell and Gordon Little Presented by Cadbury Brothers, Ltd., Bourneville.
- 9.15 a.m. **THE HAPPY PHILOSOPHER** A new programme of particular interest to all dog lovers, but of special interest to children, who will eagerly await the arrival of Uncle Phil.—Presented by Bob Martin, Ltd.
- 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. **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 smile, a song and a story.—Representing the makers of Andrews Liver Salt.



Arthur Roseberry whose Band brings you Music in the Mornings during the week for Horlicks

- 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. **Brooke Bond Concert** —Presented by Brooke Bond Dividend Tea.
- 10.0 a.m. **Organ Virguosos**
- 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. **NIGHT-LIGHT TIME** Talks about children by Nurse McKay Presented by Price's Patent Candle Co., Ltd., Battersea, London, S.W.11.
- 4.15 p.m. **The Dansant**
- 4.30 p.m. **Funnositles**
- 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 On the Air** Presented by the makers of Kolynos Dental Cream.
- 5.15 p.m. **Musical Programme** Sponsored by the makers of Ladderix, Scops Ladders Starting.
- 5.30 to 6.0 p.m. **King's Cigarettes** Football Results Programme.—Sponsored by Ardath Tobacco Co., Ltd.
- 6.30 to 7.0 p.m. **Outside Broadcast** from Café Kons.
- 11.0 p.m. 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.

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, †2 (midnight)—2.00 a.m.	

SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 14

Morning Programme

- 7.45 a.m. Normandy Calling
- 8.0 a.m. In Search of Melody
Presented by Pynovape Brand Inhalant, Yeo Street, E.3.
- 8.15 a.m. Sacred Music
The Thought for the Week: The Rev. James Wall, M.A.
- 8.30 a.m. The Musical Alphabet
Presented by Kia Ora.
- 8.45 a.m. Sporting Special
Presented by International Sporting Pools, Bath Road, Bristol.
- 9.15 a.m. I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL
Hollywood Heroes.—*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 Bisset 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 Hudson's Extract, Unilever House, Blackfriars, E.C.4.*
- 10.45 a.m. The Rowntree Aerodrome
A Programme of Flying and Music.—*Presented by the makers of Rowntree's Aero Chocolate.*
- 11.0 a.m. I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL
PUTTING A NEW COMPLEXION ON LIFE
Ten Pretty Girls, *Gross*; You Needn't Have Kept It a Secret, *O'Connor*; Hit Parade; Two Shadows in the Moonlight, *Goehr*.—*Presented by D.D.D., Fleet Lane, E.C.4.*
- 11.15 a.m. THE STORK RADIO PARADE
Presented by the makers of Stork Margarine from the Stage of the Union Cinema, Kingston. Directed by Harold Ramsay.
- 11.45 a.m. Programmes in French
Ass. 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. 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
Blaze Away, *Holzmann*; Red, White and Blue, *Gay*; Blaze of Glory, *Holzmann*; Who's Been Polishing the Sun? *Gay*; Through Night to Light, *Laukien*.—*Presented by Carters Little Liver Pills, 64 Hatton Garden, E.C.1.*

- 3.0 p.m. A SERENADE TO BEAUTY
Presented by Ponds 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. JACK JACKSON AND HIS ORCHESTRA
From the Dorchester Hotel, Park Lane playing
MUSIC IN THE MAYFAIR MANNER
Presented by Ponds Face Powder.



Jack Jackson brings his Orchestra from the Dorchester Hotel, London, to play "Music in the Mayfair Manner" for Ponds, on Sunday at 3.45 p.m.

- 4.0 p.m. THE HORLICKS PICTURE HOUSE
with
BINNIE HALE
VIC OLIVER
PRINCESS PEARL AND HARRY ROY
WEBSTER BOOTH
Pat Denny and Len Bermon
Helen Raymond
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 LEVIS
and
His Radio Discoveries
Fifteen Minutes' Quick-Fire Variety. By new and hitherto unknown performers in all walks of life, discovered by Carroll Levis in his search for talent all over the British Isles.—*Presented by Quaker Oats, Limited, Southall, Middlesex.*

- 5.30 p.m. HILDEGARDE
The Most Fascinating Personality of 1937
Presented by the makers of Phillip's Magnesia Beauty Creams, 179 Acton Vale, W.3.
- 5.45 p.m. The Adventures of Master O.K.
Featuring Master O'Kay (The Saucy Boy) and Uncle George, Betty Dale, Johnny Johnston and The O.K. Sauce Orchestra.—*Presented by O.K. Sauce, Chelsea Works, S.W.16.*
- 6.0 p.m. THE ROOSTERS CONCERT PARTY
Pack Up Your Troubles in Your Old Kit Bag, *Asaf*; How Time Flies, *Weston*; Come Landlord, Fill the Flowing Bowl, *Trad.*; Here's to Good Old Whisky, *Trad.*; Hold Your Hand Out, You Naughty Boy, *David*; Take Me Back to Dear Old Blighty; Love Someone in Somerset, *Bennett*.
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.

- 10.30 p.m. Request Programme
From Miss Molly Adair.
- 10.45 p.m. Piano Reminiscences
- 11.0 p.m. Vaudeville
Presented by Western Sports Pools, Westgate Chambers, Newport, Mon.
- 11.15 p.m. Happiness Ahead
Presented by Goodsway Bonus Football Pools, Sunderland.
- 11.30 p.m. Normandy Play Bill
Advance News and Some of Next Week's High Spots.
- 11.45 p.m. Under the Southern Moon
- 12 (midnight) Melody at Midnight
Dick Jurgens and His Orchestra. Guest Artist: Cleo Brown (*Electrical Recordings*).—*Presented by Bile Beans, C. E. Fulford, Ltd., Leeds.*
- 12.30 a.m. Dance Music
- 1.0 a.m. I.B.C. Goodnight Melody and Close Down.

MONDAY, NOV. 15

- 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.
Please turn to next page

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

Tune in RADIO NORMANDY

—Continued from page 29

Full Programme Particulars



In this week's Horlicks Picture House: Webster Booth, tenor (Sunday, 4 p.m.)

- 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.



G.P. TEA TIME
Thursday 4.15 p.m.

More Old Favourites.
More Tea-Cup Readings.

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Tower Bridge, London, S.E.1,
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- 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 the makers of 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. Film Favourites
- 10.30 a.m. Light Orchestral Concert
- 11.0 a.m. I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL Dance Music.—Presented by Sanitas, 51 Clapham Road, S.W.9.
- 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. Light Music
- 3.0 p.m. Around the Union Cinemas Featuring Harold Ramsay and other Artistes (Electrical Recordings).—Presented by Union Cinemas, Union House, 15 Regent Street, W.1.
- 3.15 p.m. Brass Band Concert
- 3.30 p.m. Request Programme From Miss M. Ball, of Great Yarmouth.
- 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. Cinema Organ Favourites
- 4.30 p.m. Harlem Nights
- 4.45 p.m. Cookery Nook Your Tea-time Rendezvous with Phyllis Peck, McDougall's Cookery Expert.—Presented by McDougalls, Ltd., Millwall Docks, E.14.
- 5.0 p.m. I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL POST TOASTIES RADIO CORNER UNCLE CHRIS (Christopher Stone) Presented to the Children by the makers of Post Toasties, 10 Soho Square, W.1.
- 5.15 p.m. Hawaiian Music
- 5.30 p.m. A Quarter-hour Programme For Boys and Girls. Birthday Greetings from the Uncles.
- 5.45 p.m. Four-Leaved Shamrock
- 6.0 p.m. Programmes in French Assn. des Auditeurs de Radio Normandie.
- 12 (midnight) Melody at Midnight Eddie Fitzpatrick and His Orchestra. Guest Artistes: The Jones Boys (Electrical Recordings).—Presented by Bile Beans, C. E. Fulford, Ltd., Leeds.
- 12.30 a.m. I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL Dance Music.
- 1.0 a.m. I.B.C. Goodnight Melody and Close Down.

TUESDAY, NOV. 16

- 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. Romeos of the Radio Introduced by Diana—The Outdoor Girl. Dick Powell (Electrical Recordings).—Presented by Outdoor Girl, 32 City Road, E.C.1.
- 8.15 a.m. I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL Jane and John You Will Like.—Presented by Drages, Limited, 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 McDougalls Limited, Millwall Docks, E.14.
- 9.0 a.m. I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL Your Brighter Breakfast Programme.—Presented by Vitalade, Slough, Bucks.
- 9.15 a.m. Tunes We All Know Presented by Limestone Phosphate, Braydon Road, N.16.
- 9.30 a.m. Ann 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. Normandy Play Bill Advance News and Some of Next Week's High Spots.
- 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 Limited, Great West Road, Brentford.
- 10.45 a.m. A Hill-Billy Sing-Song
- 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. Viennese Waltzes
- 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 Radetzky March, Strauss; Selection—The Merry Widow, Lehar; Come Landlord Fill the Flowing Bowl, Traditional; Paul Jones.—Presented by Bismag, Ltd., Braydon Road, N.16.
- 3.15 p.m. Light Fare
- 3.45 p.m. At Home with the Buggins Family featuring MABEL CONSTANDUROS Presented by Cow & Gate, Ltd., Guildford, Surrey.
- 4.0 p.m. Song Hits By Maurice Sigler, Al Goodhart and Al Hoffman.
- 4.15 p.m. Soaring with Seraflo Self Raising Flour, Dartford, Kent.
- 4.30 p.m. For Film Fans
- 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 Palmollivers 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 Jimmie Grier and Orchestra. Guest Artistes: Jeannie Dunne and Jimmy Tolson (Electrical Recordings).—Presented by Bile Beans, C. E. Fulford, Ltd., Leeds.
- 12.30 a.m. I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL Dance Music.
- 1.0 a.m. I.B.C. Goodnight Melody and Close Down.

WED., NOV. 17

- 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, featuring 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. 3—Cinema Organs.—Presented by Sunny Jim, Clifton House, Euston Road, N.W.1.
- 9.0 a.m. I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL Hungarian Gipsy Music.
- 9.15 a.m. Military Band Concert
- 9.30 a.m. Selections from Musical Comedy.
- 9.45 a.m. A PROGRAMME OF POPULAR MUSIC With a Talk by Nurse Johnson on Child Problems Presented by California Syrup of Figs, 179 Acton Vale, W.3.
- 10.0 a.m. Listen to Vitbe Presented by Vitbe Bread, Crayford, Kent.
- 10.15 a.m. Tunes of the Times
- 10.30 a.m. An All-Scottish Concert Presented by Scott's Porage Oats, A. & R. Scott, Ltd., Colinton, Midlothian.
- 10.45 a.m. Light Music
- 11.0 a.m. I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL THE COLGATE REVELLERS Presented by Colgate's 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. Request Programme From Miss Bridget Corr, of London.



Tempestuous, feminine, zestful Binnie Hale tops this Sunday's bill in the Horlicks Picture House

- 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 Artistes (Electrical Recordings).—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. Aerial Magazine
- 4.15 p.m. Song of Italy Presented by Radio Turismo, Rome.
- 4.30 p.m. Fingering the Frets A Programme for Instrumental Enthusiasts.
- 4.45 p.m. OLIVER KIMBALL The Record Spinner Presented by Bismag, Ltd., Braydon Road, N.16.
- 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. Piano Duets
- 5.30 p.m. Screen Personalities (Electrical Recordings). Jack Buchanan, Paul Robeson, Cicely Courtneidge, Dick Powell, Fred Astaire, Billy Costello—'Popeye', Jeanette MacDonald and Nelson Eddy, Maurice Chevalier.
- 6.0 p.m. Programmes in French Assn. des Auditeurs de Radio Normandie.
- 12 (midnight) Melody at Midnight Henry King and His Orchestra. Guest Artiste: Art Tatum (Electrical Recordings). Presented by Bile Beans, C. E. Fulford, Ltd., Leeds.
- 12.30 a.m. I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL Dance Music.
- 1.0 a.m. I.B.C. Goodnight Melody and Close Down.

THURSDAY, NOV. 18

- 7.45 a.m. LAUGH AND GROW FIT with JOE MURGATROYD The Lad fra' Yorkshire and Poppet at the Piano Presented by Kolyonos (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, Recklett & Sons, Ltd., Hull.
- 8.15 a.m. I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL ZEBU TIME A Musical Contrast of Grandmother's Romantic Songs, with the Gay Rhythm of To-day.—Presented by the makers of Zebu, Recklett & Sons, Ltd., Hull.
- 8.30 a.m. POPULAR MUSIC Presented by Fynnon, Limited. Please turn to page 32

I.B.C. SHOP WINDOW . . .

. . . By **LOOKER-IN**

A Close Shave for Jack Hargreaves

JUST before the curtain went up on "Radio Parade" at the Union Cinema, Kingston-on-Thames, Jack Hargreaves, production manager of Universal Programmes Corporation, was told he had to go on the stage and make an announcement. This worried Jack because, in order to get to Kingston in time for an early rehearsal, he hadn't shaved—and Yorkshire beards grow strong! However, Harold Ramsay came to the rescue; he fetched his razor from his dressing-room and Jack had a hasty shave standing in the wings. He was just wiping the last vestiges of soap from his ears as he went on the stage.

Big Cast in "Half Hour to Dance"

IT'S just as well they made the new Portland Place U.P.C. studio as big as they did, for the new feature programme "Half an hour to Dance," sponsored by the proprietors of Bile Beans, has a big cast—Marius B. Winter and his two orchestras, Paula Green, Bob Howard, the Two Black Notes at two pianos with Bob Walker and Roy Plomley announcing.

Unique Autograph Collection

UNAWED by the splendour of the new studio, U.P.C. Producer Tom Ronald was seen producing a programme the other day in a blue sweat-shirt with a four-inch tear in the shoulder! His explanation was that he did it climbing a tree while on a squirrel hunt! Tom, by the way, has a unique collection of autographs. He always works with his script pinned to a piece of ply-wood which is almost black with the pencilled autographs of radio celebrities.

Arthur Young to be I.B.C. Musical Director

RHYTHM fans have been pondering over the long absence from the air of pianist Arthur Young. He has been in Germany but is now home again and has taken the post of musical director to the I.B.C.

A New "Golden Voice" Discovery

U.P.C. producers are beating their chests with pride at discovering a new woman announcer, the most difficult kind of talent to find. The lady is called Joan Griffiths and you can hear her in the "Milton Sisters" programme three times a week from Radio Normandy.

TOULOUSE TELLS YOU!

THINGS a little hectic this week so you'll have to excuse rather a scrappy collection of notes. As a matter of fact Allan Rose and I have both been suffering from a mild form of 'flu, so we have been rather a sorry collection to bring gaiety into your homes from Radio Toulouse. Both better now and as far as I'm concerned fit for anything.

Allan has made a couple of strange pals in Toulouse, one of which is the local "Huntin' Squire" a strange old stick who drinks prodigiously, tells the most colourful stories of his early life in Paris, and flavours his conversation (which is always in the most incredible English) with medieval English oaths.

We're having a lot of fun with the Children's hour at the moment. Miriam Ferris and Alma Vane seem to pop in and out of the office all day long looking intense, with bundles of songs which they assure me are entirely suitable for children. Stan Oakley, our Uncle Robb, chews gum, and plays anything that we want him to. He never seems to get tired of sitting at a piano and taking people through their numbers. Of course, the Toulouse children love it and sit singing songs with him for hours. If anyone ever could lead a chorus it's Stan; he even makes me want to sing, and as Miriam so rudely points out in every Children's Corner programme, I'm not a born vocalist.

I'm writing this in my London office, and have just received an urgent cable from Allan Rose. It's quite short, so I'll reprint it here:

**MAINPRICE: 23 BUCKINGHAM GATE LONDON
NEEDLES WANTED STOP ROSE**

He's used a thousand needles in the last month and as each needle is supposed to play at least six records, I reckon that he must either have been wasting needles or have played six thousand records since we opened. Well, that's impossible, so we'll have to issue him a ration of needles each week and see that he keeps to it. Personally I think he makes paper darts with them and impinges the engineers with his missiles.

Cliff Bastin, our Football Commentator, was a little wary of the Mike at first, but he's getting much happier, and is really beginning to enjoy these commentaries. He's one of the best "pupils" I've ever had and if I suggest that he says something in a slightly different way, well Cliff knows just what I mean. Soon I'll find him becoming an announcer instead of an International Footballer.

JOSLYN MAINPRICE.

CHRISTMAS PRESENT PROBLEM AND HOW TO SOLVE IT.

CHRISTMAS gifts form an annual problem that even experienced shoppers find difficult to solve. Firstly—and most important—the gift must be suited to the individual. Secondly, sufficient originality must be exercised to ensure that the gift will not be duplicated by someone else. Thirdly, the practical outlook must not be lost sight of if something that is either genuinely useful or decorative—or better still, both—is to be selected.

There is also the difficulty of imparting to your gift the intimate, personal touch that makes it stand out from all others, and which means so much to the recipient. To receive the impression that the article was specially chosen for him or her alone adds greatly to its sentimental value and to the pleasure it gives.

How can that elusive "something" be captured? The problem has been solved in a novel and ingenious way by Heath and Heather Ltd., the well-known herb specialists of St. Albans, Hertfordshire. This firm has conceived the brilliant idea of packing gifts in handsome, silver coloured presentation boxes on which are embossed in gold, at no extra cost to the purchaser, the initials of the intended recipient. If there is another way in which the personal intimate nature of a present could be more strongly emphasised, then we don't know it!

Their illustrated catalogue, which is sent free on application, lists a large variety of beautiful yet inexpensive articles suitable for men and women of all ages and tastes.

For men there are pipes, smoking mixtures, shaving brushes, shaving soaps in handsome black Bakelite Containers, and other suitable things far too numerous to mention in detail.

Ladies are catered for by such charming and dainty items as Pot Pourri Soaps, Pot Pourri Bowls complete with refills; dainty, fragrant Sachets, delicately scented with Parma Violets, Pot Pourri or Lavender. There are exquisite perfumes, too, the large choice available ranging from Narcissus to Cologne Marquise, and also attractively packed "Golden Gorse" Beauty Sets comprising Day and Night Creams, Face Powder and Lotions, Talcum, Blood Purifying Mixture, Hair Tonics and Bath Herbs.

These wonderful gifts, encased in silver, monogrammed boxes, can be sent direct to the persons for whom they are intended, if you prefer, with your greeting card enclosed.

Why not write to Heath & Heather Ltd., Herb Specialists, Dept. 192, St. Albans, for their catalogue? It will save you time, money, perplexity—and crowded shops.

**The demand for CAPSTAN
increases daily
—say W.D. & H.O. WILLS**



"They've SAID it!"

WILLS' CAPSTAN CIGARETTES. 10 FOR 6D. 20 FOR 11½D.

Tune in RADIO NORMANDY

—Continued from page 30

Full Programme Particulars



"Princess Pearl" (Mrs. Harry Roy) broadcasts with Harry from Luxembourg for the first time this Sunday at 4 p.m.

6.0 p.m. Programmes in French Assn. des Auditeurs de Radio Normandie.
12 (midnight) Melody at Midnight Segar Ellis and His Orchestra. Guest Artistes: Clauser and His Oklahoma Outlaws (Electrical Recordings).—Presented by Bile Beans, C. E. Fulford, Ltd., Leeds.
12.30 a.m. Dance Music
1.0 a.m. I.B.C. Goodnight Melody and Close Down.

FRIDAY, NOV. 19

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 Parmlint, 161 Smedley Street, S.W.8.
8.45 a.m. A Musical Romance in London 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 With a 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. Accordion Favourites Of To-day and Yesterday.
10.30 a.m. Songs and Music FROM STAGE AND SCREEN Presented by Macleans Ltd., Great West Road, Brentford.

10.45 a.m. Musical Comedy Memories
11.0 a.m. I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL Latest Hits by popular Screen Stars. 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. Musicals Cavalcade Presented by the publishers of Cavalcade, 7 Salisbury Square, E.C.4.
2.45 p.m. Your Requests
3.0 p.m. Mandoline Orchestras
3.15 p.m. Normandy Play Bill Advance News and Some of Next Week's High Spots.
3.30 p.m. Jane and John Presented by Drages, Ltd., Everyman House, Oxford Street, W.1.
3.45 p.m. In Search of Melody Presented by Pynovape Brand Inhalant, Yeo Street, E.3.
4.0 p.m. What's On Stop Press Reviews of the Latest Films, Shows and Attractions. By Edgar Blatt.
4.15 p.m. Light Songs
4.30 p.m. Fingers of Harmony 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 McDougalls, Ltd., Millwall Docks, E.14.

5.0 p.m. I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL POST TOASTIES RADIO CORNER UNCLE CHRIS (Christopher Stone) Presented to the Children by the makers of Post Toasties, 10 Soho Square, W.1.
5.15 p.m. A Quarter-Hour Programme For Boys and Girls. Birthday Greetings From the Uncles.
5.30 p.m. Request Programme
6.0 p.m. Programmes in French Assn. des Auditeurs de Radio Normandie.
12 (midnight) Melody at Midnight Jimmie Grier and His Orchestra. Guest Artistes: The Rhythm Rascals (Electrical Recordings).—Presented by Bile Beans, C. E. Fulford, Ltd., Leeds.
12.30 a.m. I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL Dance Music.
1.0 a.m. I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL
1.30 a.m. I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL
2.0 a.m. I.B.C. Goodnight Melody and Close Down.

SATURDAY, NOV. 20

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 Talks and Shows. Presented by the makers of Peck's Paste, 8 Devonshire Grove, S.W.15.
8.30 a.m. Happy Days Presented by Wincarnis, Wincarnis Works, Norwich.
8.45 a.m. Kiddies 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. Popular Tunes On the Cinema Organ.
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. Organ Favourites
10.30 a.m. Your Requests
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. Rhythm Round Up
2.45 p.m. The Whirl of the World Presented by Monseigneur News Theatres.
3.0 p.m. Your Requests
3.15 p.m. Around the Union Cinemas Featuring Harold Ramsay and other Artistes (Electrical Recordings).—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. Song of Italy Presented by Radio Turismo, Rome.
4.15 p.m. Swing Music Request Programme from Mr. George D. Dawkins.
4.30 p.m. Light Fare

4.45 p.m. Fifteen Minutes of Variety and Entertainment at the Cafe Au Lait.—Presented by Nestle's Milk Products.
5.0 p.m. I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL An Earful of Music.—Presented by Rentals R.A.P., Ltd., 183 Regent Street, W.1.
5.15 p.m. Memories Presented by the makers of Du Maurier Cigarettes, 1 Sekford Street, E.C.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 Artiste: 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. TIME SIGNAL
1.30 a.m. I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL
2.0 a.m. I.B.C. Goodnight Melody and Close Down.

RADIO LJUBLJANA

569.3 m. 527 Kc.s.

Times of Transmission
 Friday: 9.30—10.0 p.m.
 Announcer: F. Miklavcic

FRIDAY, NOV. 19

9.30 p.m. Old Favourites A Bouquet from Jerome Kern, Kern; The Honeysuckle and the Bee, Fitz; In the Gloaming, Harrison; An Old Time Music Hall.
9.45 p.m. Popular Melodies The Merry Widow Waltz, Lehar; Selection—Evergreen; Live, Love and Laugh, Heymann; Selection—Happy, Lupino.
11.0 p.m. Close Down

RADIO MÉDITERRANÉE

(Juan-les-Pins)
 235.1 m., 1276 Kc.s.

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

SUNDAY, NOV. 14

10.30 p.m. Music from the Movies Selection—Take My Tip, Werner; Love and Learn (That Girl From Paris), Schwartz; Love Song (Sanders of the River), Spoliansky; I Was Saying to the Moon (Go West Young Man), Johnston; Was It Rain? (The Hit Parade), Hirsch; Gone (Love on the Run), Waxman; Head Over Heels in Love (Head Over Heels), Revel; Sweet Heartache (The Hit Parade), Stept; Good-night, My Love (Stowaway), Revel; My Little Buckaroo (Strange Laws), Scholl.
11.0 p.m. Light Music In a Little French Casino, Silver; She Didn't Say Yes, Kern; Back to Those Old Kentucky Days, Brown; Two Gun Dan, Fountain; Across the Great Divide, Box; At the Balalaika, Maschuit; I Lost My Heart in Heidelberg, Pepper; She Came from Alsace Lorraine, Ilda; All Alone in Vienna, Ilda.
11.30 p.m. Military Band Concert Strauss March, Mezzacapo; Sea Songs Medley; Song—Give Me the Rolling Sea, May; Second to None, Hume; Soldiers in the Park, Monckton; Song—The Air Pilot, Morrison; A Musical Switch, arr. Alfford; Bond of Friendship March, Rogan.
12 (midnight) Dance Music Swing is in the Air—Fox trot, Lerner; Prairie Romeo—Fox trot, Godfrey; Maybe—Quick step, Grenard; The Love Bug Will Bite You, Tomlin; Broken-hearted Clown—Fox trot, Noel; Keep Calling Me Sweetheart, Long; Jingle of the Jungle—Fox trot, Sigler; I Can't Believe it's True—Waltz, Harrington; What Are We Gonna Do with Baby? Pola; Harbour Lights—Fox trot, Williams; Midnight in Mayfair—Quick step, Chase; Looking' Around Corners for You, Revel; Everything You Do—Fox trot, Marvell; My Lost Love (Nostalgias), Kennedy; In the Sweet Long Ago, Tobias; I'm Still in Love with You, Bratton; Us On a Bus—Fox trot, Seymour.
1.0 a.m. I.B.C. Goodnight Melody and Close Down.



"Soft Lights and Sweet Music" star, Albert Harris. Hear him at 10.15 p.m. in the Pepsodent programme on Sunday

"REDHEAD"

Pen Portrait of SHEILA DOUGLAS-PENNANT, first Television commère.

RED-HAIRED Commère for Television.
Thus did the B.B.C. Press Department announce Miss Sheila Douglas-Pennant when this vivacious artiste suddenly came into the limelight as the first television commère.

Such a vague description was rather unfair—it might have led us to expect an "It" girl going wild (in a nice way) before the screen and "pepping" up the show with a how'm-I-doing-baby style.

Since many of you will now have seen the little lady in question, commèring one of the programmes, you will admit that though all the "fire" and personality is there, it is kept within the bounds of artistry.

At 19 years of age, Sheila Douglas-Pennant is one of the youngest artistes to take over such a responsible job in television; yet when you meet her and talk to her it is easy to see that her success is due not only to her artistic capabilities, but a charming manner which isn't only reserved for her public appearances.

She is Anglo-Welsh and comes from a famous family; her father is the Commander of H.M.S. Iron Duke, and she is the niece of Captain Fitzroy, Speaker of the House of Commons; but do not imagine this is a question of Those That Count in the theatrical world receiving with open arms another talented society girl; such a state of affairs does not really exist in the entertainment business to-day.

Miss Douglas-Pennant has reached her enviable position through sheer hard work.

"Of course, the family were dead against my adopting such a career—families always are, you know! However, Mother was on my side and helped to overcome the stiff opposition from aunts and uncles and what-not. I gave an audition

to Mr. Cochran—my luck was in—I got booked for *Streamline*—only as a "show girl" but nevertheless a small part, and a step in the right direction," Miss Pennant told me.

"After *Streamline* came *Anything Goes*, when I did a spot of understudying; following this there was *Paganini*. During and after the run of these shows I appeared in the Trocadero cabarets, dancing and singing, and it was while appearing in one of Cochran's floor shows that I was 'spotted.'

"Evidently I was just the type for which the B.B.C. television people were looking, someone to introduce artistes to the camera and play the part of hostess, besides being able to entertain with a song and dance.

"I passed the tests and made my first appearance in the television programme in Harry Pringle's evening cabaret show on September 27th."

ARTHUR BLAIR



Sheila

PAINFUL PILES

Simple Self Treatment Gives Amazing Results

Medical opinion favours Suppository treatment for this agonising and weakening complaint, and sufferers find that "Germoloids," the special suppositories made in the famous Germolene Laboratories, always give astonishing benefits. They stop pain almost instantly, they steadily reduce the inflammatory condition, and they ward off further attacks. Special astringents reduce swellings, contract the surface blood vessels and stop bleeding. Other ingredients protect exposed nerves with a lasting film, whilst bathing all affected parts with healing, soothing antiseptics. Germoloids are small, convenient and hygienic, equally suitable for all types of Hæmorrhoids and similar complaints. Their emollient and lubricating "base" helps to avoid the commonest cause of constipation.

Use one each night until healed—then one per week to prevent further attacks.



From All Chemists 1/3 PER BOX of 12
(For External Piles use Germolene brand Ointment in addition.)

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But you MUST NOT MISS A FORTUNE

This rare chance of a fortune is too good to miss—the fortune that will mean security and independence TO YOU. Yet I am offering the benefits of my brilliant genius for you to win a huge Pool Dividend, absolutely and entirely free. The fact that I rely entirely on my commissions on wins of over £50, is surely convincing proof of the confidence I have in my abilities.

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is yours for the asking, so don't risk disappointments; post off the coupon now and see for yourself that my expert knowledge is a Sheer Necessity. Guesswork entries are a waste of money and time. I alone can "deliver the goods."

IT'S EASY TO WIN A FORTUNE. Simply send 1½d. stamp to cover postage, or better still, four 1½d. stamps if you agree to accept my expert guidance in choosing the best Pool for your investment.

DON'T TROUBLE TO SEND COUPON FOR MARKING. I will supply these. Please state clearly how many columns you wish to enter in 1d. Points Pool that I will select, and I will forward you a coupon for that Pool that only needs signing and posting.

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£2,054	£4,678	£4,229

INNUMERABLE PEOPLE HAVE BLESSED THE DAY THEY FORWARDED THIS COUPON

Post this coupon at once

These are typical of the letters I receive

Mr. J. Bromley, Newcastle-on-Tyne.—Dear Sir, Thanks to you for my first really big success, which I feel confident is only the forerunner to many others.

Mr. A. Hamilton, Renfrew.—Dear Sir, My big win with your Free Forecasts has surpassed all my expectations, and your wonderful skill amazes me.

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.

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STICK TO CORNER OF 5½d. M.P. HERE FOR 5 FREE POOL FORECASTS

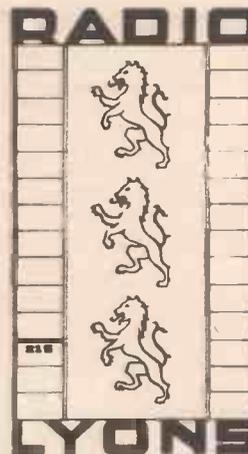
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Radio Lyons Calling!

215 metres

Announcers: Gerald Carnes and Johnny Couper



SUN., NOV. 14

- 5.0 p.m.** "Gramo-Variety"
Something for everyone in a varied and amusing programme of gramophone records.
- 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.** How About a Dance?
Thirty minutes of dance music played by your favourite orchestras: foxtrot, quickstep, waltz, tango and rumba; records of them all.
- 6.0 p.m.** CARSON ROBISON AND HIS PIONEERS
Cowboy Melodies, Sentiment and Humour.—Presented by the makers of Oxydol.
- 6.15 p.m.** MUSICAL MOODS
featuring Ilomay Bailey and Lee Sims
Presented by the makers of Fairy Soap.
- 6.30 p.m.** BEECHAM'S RE-UNION
with Jack Payne and his Band Billy Scott-Coomber Ronnie Genarder and the guest star, Leslie Holmes
The programme compered throughout by Christopher Stone.—Sponsored by Beecham's Pills, Ltd.



Tony Melrose, Georgie Melrose, "Banjolele Bill" Elliott and "The Man on the Set" go through their lines before a broadcast

- 7.0 p.m.** CARROLL GIBBONS AND HIS RHYTHM BOYS
with Anne Lenner George Melachrino The Three Ginx and guest artiste, Hildegarde
A programme of songs, dance music and musical 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
- 8.05 p.m.** Dance Music
on gramophone records.
- 8.15 p.m.** "HITS AND HIGHLIGHTS FROM STAGE AND SCREEN"
A programme of film and musical-comedy successes of yesterday, to-day and to-morrow.—Presented by the makers of the famous Maclean's Peroxide Toothpaste.
- 8.30 p.m.** CARROLL LEVIS AND HIS RADIO DISCOVERIES
"To-day's 'unknown' is to-morrow's 'star.'" A new series featuring brilliant amateurs recently discovered by breezy, talented 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 up-to-the-minute dance and swing music.—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 Phillip's 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 Phillip's Dental Magnesia.
- 10.0 p.m.** SONGS AND SENTIMENT
A delightfully informal programme with Helen Clare and Ronald Hill.—Presented by courtesy of the makers of Dandarine.
- 10.15 p.m.** DR. FU MANCHU, by Sax Rohmer
Episode No. 37 "The Flying Plague"
A further episode in the timeless war between the famous criminal investigator Nayland Smith and Dr. Fu Manchu, arch-fiend of the Orient.
Cast:
Dr. Fu Manchu—Frank Cochrane
Nayland Smith—D. A. Clarke
Petrie—Gordon McLeod
Weymouth—Arthur Young
Voice—Arthur Young
Sterling—Arthur Young
Dr. Marino—Vernon Kelso
Sister—Rani Waller
Police Officer—John Rae
Presented by the makers of Milk of Magnesia, 179 Acton Vale, London, W.3.

- 11.0 p.m.** "The Stage Door Lounger"
Another letter from Radio Lyons' energetic and well-informed theatre correspondent, with selections from stage shows, past and present.
- 11.30 p.m.** Fun in Rhythm
A programme of dance music, with special prominence given to popular comedy-numbers.
- 12 (midnight)** Close Down

TUESDAY, NOV. 16

- 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.** "Boleonium Bill" on Parade
With his army of daily workers, in a programme of stirring songs and marches.—Presented by the makers of Boleonium Overalls.
- 10.30 p.m.** Dance Music
on gramophone records.
- 10.45 p.m.** "Bold as Brass"
There is a boldness and virility about the trumpeter, and here is a thrilling quarter-hour of trumpet and cornet solos.
- 11.0 p.m.** "Sign Please"
Tony Melrose, with his famous signature tune competition game, comes to the microphone once more. Address your entries to: 10 Soho Square, London, W.1.
- 11.30 p.m.** "The Night Watchman"
A programme of soothing song and melody.
- 12 (midnight)** Close Down

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A programme of soothing song and melody.
- 12 (midnight)** Close Down

WEDNESDAY, NOV. 17

- 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.** Dance Music
by your favourite bands.
- 10.45 p.m.** A Couple of "Comics"
Nellie Wallace and Billy Bennett, typical British humourists, head a record programme of music-hall fun.
- 11.0 p.m.** "Film Time"
Radio Lyons' "Friend of the Stars," the "Man on the Set," brings another up-to-the-minute supply of film news and his mid-week competition for cinemagoers. His address is: 10 Soho Square, London, W.1.
- 11.30 p.m.** Wood, Ivory and Silver String
Piano, xylophone and harp experts show their paces in a gramophone-record programme.
- 11.45 p.m.** Tyrolese Echoes
Vienna waltzes are not strictly "Tyrolean," but these, together with the typical yodellers of the mountains, express the carefree Austrian spirit in this quarter-hour of gramophone records.
- 12 (midnight)** Close Down

- 10.0 p.m.** Memorabile Tunes
A gramophone record concert.—Presented by the New Era Treatment Co., makers of Elasto.
- 10.15 p.m.** "Sunny Jim" Transmitting
"Force" and Melody. An old-time balad-concert, reviving musical memories.—Presented by A. C. Fincken & Co.
- 10.30 p.m.** Sea Breezes
A stirring programme of sea-songs, choruses and shanties on the gramophone.

MONDAY, NOV. 15

THURSDAY, NOV. 18

- 10.0 p.m.** "PALMOLIVE TIME"
with Olive Palmer Paul Oliver and
The Palmolivers
Palmolive's own collection of radio-favourites in songs, duets and dance-music.—Presented by courtesy of the makers of "Palmolive."
- 10.30 p.m.** Organ Parade
Famous masters of the cinema-organ entertain you with their latest records.
- 11.0 p.m.** Tango Time
The warmth of Southern breezes in dreamy tango-rhythm.
- 11.15 p.m.** Stirring Songs
of land and sea by famous recording vocalists.
- 11.30 p.m.** "Transatlantic"
Dance music, song and sketch, chosen from the latest recordings from "The Other Side."
- 12 (midnight)** Close Down

FRIDAY, NOV. 19

- 10.0 p.m.** Dance Music
On the gramophone.
- 10.15 p.m.** "Boleonium Bill" On Parade
A programme of stirring songs and marches with Boleonium Bill and his army of daily workers.—Presented by the makers of Boleonium Overalls.
- 10.30 p.m.** The Dromedary Dates Programme.—Presented by arrangement with A. C. Fincken & Co.
- 10.45 p.m.** "North Country"
George Formby carries on his father's famous name: Stanley Holloway proves once again that Lancashire is the home of British comedy. Here they are, with others, in a programme of amusing gramophone records.
- 11.0 p.m.** "Sweet and Straight"
The "sweet" style of dance-playing affords a contrast to the intricate rhythm of "hot" bands. Here masters of "sweet" music, with their bands, give a pleasant thirty minutes of new recordings.
- 11.30 p.m.** "Here and There"
A varied selection of fare from Radio Lyons' huge record-library.
- 12 (midnight)** Close Down

SATURDAY, NOV. 20

- 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 Maclean's Peroxide Toothpaste.
- 10.15 p.m.** Programme of Modern
Dance Music. As recorded by the "hit" dance orchestra of the moment.
- 10.45 p.m.** "Film Time"
Your friend from filmland, the "Man on the Set," brings you another programme of varied music, together with his usual supply of intimate glimpses of the screen world. Listen for his competition results. Yours may be the "lucky name." The "Man on the Set's" 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 is the man who has a remedy for every personal problem. Join this intimate listening corner, and spend the last half-hour of the day with that amiable, kindly philosopher—"Uncle" Tony.
- 12 (midnight)** Close Down

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

ALMOND OIL ZEE-KOL TOILET SOAP

Beautiful and Talented Woman's Evidence that it—
CREATES BEAUTY and PRESERVES BEAUTY

AND HAS A BEAUTIFUL LINGERING PERFUME

A revelation in transforming the worst skin in three nights into a most beautiful satiny and peach-like complexion. Never before has a Soap of this description been given to the public. It is made of the purest oils. One must not think of the cheap 3d. tablets of Soap when thinking of Zee-Kol Almond Oil Soap. This is the wholesale price of the material used in most of the advertised soaps. Compare this price to Almond Oil, which is 5/8 per lb., and which is used in Zee-Kol Almond Oil Soap.

Blended with the most exquisite perfumes, Almond Oil has been chosen for this Zee-Kol Super Toilet Soap. It contains the purest and most natural oil for the skin, and has a beautiful lingering perfume. When washing the natural oil is replaced and the skin keeps firm, smooth and beautiful. No ordinary soap can do what Zee-Kol ALMOND Oil Soap does, yet it is sold everywhere to-day at half its former price—6d.. Instead of 1/-, Zee-Kol Almond Oil Soap is a perfect Shampoo. All dandruff disappears and the hair shines with health. Zee-Kol Pills together with the use of Zee-Kol Soap keep one perfectly slim and in perfect health. The skin will radiate health. The Zee-Kol Soap puts back the natural oils after washing. Zee-Kol Pills are sold price 1/3 and 3/- per box.

PALM OIL costs 4d. per lb.
ALMOND OIL costs 5/6 per lb.

Now it is easily seen why Zee-Kol Almond Oil Soap is the most expensive to make, as it is very rare to get Almond Oil in soap at all. The price of Almond Oil will prove to everyone that there is no soap in the world so marvellous as Zee-Kol Almond Oil Soap. It has taken years to know how to blend the oils in this soap, because it is not like other soaps to-day, which are only ordinary soaps. Its oils are a marvellous tonic to the skin.



Marie Antoinette was the wife of Louis XVI. She was very extravagant; people were overtaxed to pay for her pleasures, which were many. Her amusements took many forms, her one cry was, "I must be amused," while people in France cried for bread. France got tired of this continued extravagance and her admirers, which in the

end brought her husband and herself to the guillotine. Marie Antoinette was known and admired for her glorious complexion. We have proof that the materials she used are in Zee-Kol Soap to-day, and the same perfume. Marie Antoinette was born 1755. She married Louis XVI when she was only 14, and she was guillotined in 1793.

1/- LARGE TABLET NOW 6D.

Obtainable from all Chemists and Stores or direct from **SHAVEX ZEE-KOL CO., LTD.** (Dept. S.41), 40, Blenheim Road, Upper Holloway, London, N.19.

DOGE CREAM

THE MARVELLOUS
COMPLEXION RESTORER

HOWEVER sallow or patchy your complexion may be, we guarantee to make it perfect with Doge Cream. Doge Cream is absolutely a complete restorer. It works miracles on the skin and is the most ideal complexion cream on the market. It is the most remarkable cream that has ever been blended into a face cream. It contains Almond Oil and it does not grow hair. It preserves the skin and takes away all wrinkles and leaves the skin smooth as a child's. It was taken from an old Venetian recipe and has a beautiful perfume that lingers over the face until it is washed away. We guarantee that there is not another cream in the world to compare with Doge Cream. It will make the worst complexion perfect. Doge Cream is not a vanishing cream, and does not dry up the skin; it keeps the skin supple, firm and youthful. If Doge Cream is smeared around the eyes at night wrinkles will vanish as if a miracle had happened. Try it and you will never go back to any other face cream you have ever used. The original recipe was beyond price in the days when it was first known, but to-day we can make up all these preparations for the skin. We do not pay for Society women to give us their portraits, but over a thousand of the leading Society women use Doge Cream. When thinking of other face creams remember that Doge Cream is not like any of them.



AT THE BALL

IN TUBES 6D. and 9D.

IN POTS 1/- and 2/-

Obtainable from all Chemists and Stores or direct from:

SHAVEX ZEE-KOL Co., Ltd.
(Dept. De 36), 40 Blenheim Road, Upper Holloway, London, N.19.

He: Are you tired, darling?
She: Good gracious, no. I feel quite fresh.
He: Yes, dear! You look glorious to-night, your skin is so ravishing and the exquisite perfume from you intoxicates me. Why is it you look so young to-night?
She: You silly man, all my life I have looked for a cream. Like the alchemist I have found it: it is Doge Cream. It is not vanishing and contains Almond Oil with something else in it that acts like magic. The glorious perfume is in Doge Cream. I have not found any perfume that lingers so long.

BY ROYAL COMMAND

Continued from page 21

with His Present Majesty (as Duke of York) and the Duke of Kent, and I heard one of them ask 'Teddy' for a 'gasper'!

"I also remember appearing before the Queen of Spain at a private party," concluded Will.
George Formby, famous son of a famous father, lives up in Lancashire, but I button-holed him at his hotel at Marble Arch when he came south to do a B.B.C. broadcast just recently.

"Nothing like this has ever happened to me before," admitted George. And I'm nervous—I'm not a bit ashamed to admit it.

"You see, I've never appeared before a member of the Royal Family. Of course, my father did two Command performances, one in 1913 and one in 1914, but for me it's something entirely new. If any member of the Royal Family has seen me perform—and it is possible they've been in the audience incognito—I haven't known about it.

"Appearing at the Royal Command Performance at the Palladium on Monday will be the greatest thing that has ever happened in my life."

George is another who has worked hard and deserves his success. To-day George is right on top, but he hasn't the slightest trace of swelled head.

If only his father were alive to see his son's triumph. I'm too young to remember George Senior, but they still talk with reverence of his genius, of his battle against ill health. He would say to the audience in that husky Lancashire of his, "I'm coughing better to-night," and the house would rock.

George Junior has a proud tradition to uphold, and upholds it grandly.

Nothing, perhaps, could be more fitting to a Royal show than Ralph Reader's "Gang," which has become something traditionally British, something belonging naturally to our right little, tight little isle.

Ralph, the genial, brilliant leader of the talented gang of Boy Scouts, told me that his first taste of amusement catering to the Royal Family was when he staged the grand finale of the Command show at the Palladium four years ago. Ralph, as you know, is not only an actor, singer, and dancer himself, but has produced and been dance director.

"All the members of the Royal Family have been to see our Gang Shows," Ralph told me, "and I can't describe to you how lovely they have all been to us. A really great honour was bestowed on me when their present Majesties, after seeing our Gang Show at the Scala, left me their programme, autographed, in appreciation.

"Visits from the Royal Family became more and more frequent. I remember Queen Elizabeth coming backstage and being surrounded by a group of very excited scouts, who all talked to her at once just as though they had known her for years.

"She was so sweet and gracious, she put them at their ease at once, and asked them numerous questions about their quick-changes and so on. And when she had left, one of our Scouts, about 12, exclaimed: 'Coo, she's just like my Mum, only prettier!'"



We Supply THE BEST ACCORDIONS
TONELLA, MOHNER, BASCAROLI, CARMINI, TANGO, CLIVE, MOBILE, LORCANOLA, STUONET, CARLO ROSSI, VERDI, ETC.

THIS BEAUTIFUL MODEL Only 3/4 per week
Others from 1/3 weekly.

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***Hawaiian Guitar Offer Complete Outfits from 1/4 week.**
NOW READY
New Catalogue of 1938 Models.

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Ask your Dealer or Write:
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DR. FU MANCHU IS ON THE AIR!

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

"Best by Every Test"
NUFIX
FAULTLESS HAIR DRESSING
BOTTLES 1/2 TUBES

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. 14

9.30 to 10.30 p.m. Light Blues and Dark Blues. A programme to brighten blue skies and dark blue moods. Devised and compered by John Burgess.

MONDAY, NOV. 15

9.30 to 10.0 p.m. Sunshine Express A Further Musical Adventure. It's Round the World and Back with Ian Priestly-Mitchell.

10.0 to 10.30 p.m. Melodies for Dancing Moods. You will hear our Racing Commentary at 10.10 p.m. approx.

TUESDAY, NOV. 16

9.30 to 10.30 p.m. Our Concert Hall. Leslie Thorne again presents the Stars of the Stage, Screen and Radio to you and an audience. You will hear our Racing Commentary at 10.10 p.m. approx.

WEDNESDAY, NOV. 17

9.30 p.m. Music of Your Dreams Here is a wealth of Golden Melody. We feature in this presentation, Dorothy Morrow, Ronnie Genarder and our Symphonic Orchestra under the direction of Dave Frost. The presentation devised, produced and compered by Ian Priestly-Mitchell.

10.0 to 10.30 p.m. Nonsense Musicalities. Back to the Nursery! Let's enjoy a happy second childhood. With genial John Burgess and "The Awful Child." You will hear our Racing Commentary at 10.10 p.m. approx.

THURSDAY, NOV. 18

9.30 p.m. Evening Melodies: A collection of sweet refrains with which we weave a mosaic in melody and revive the charm of tunes of yesterday. Presented by Ian Priestly-Mitchell.



Three compères strike an idea and burn the midnight oil... John Burgess, Ian Priestly-Mitchell and Leslie Thorne.

10.0 to 10.30 p.m. Tunes and Tempos. Ballroom Melodies for Ballroom Memories. You will hear our Racing Commentary at 10.10 p.m. approx.

FRIDAY, NOV. 19

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, and a laugh from Massa Bones. Presented and compered by John Burgess.

You will hear our Racing Commentary at 10.10 p.m. approx.

SATURDAY, NOV. 20

9.30 p.m. Dream Cruise It's full steam ahead for melody and romance with Tony Welcome on the yacht *The Lady Luck*. Devised, produced and compered by Ian Priestly-Mitchell. Artists include Renee Flynn, Doreen Pullen, Doris Robbins, Jean Ormonde, Dorothy Hunter, Esme Biddle, Hubert Valentine, Eric Phillips, 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. Let's Make it a Party. Hitch your wagon among your favourite stars. There's comedy in the Comets! Compered by John Burgess. You will hear our Racing Commentary at 10.10 p.m. approx.

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

Gay like Paris...



Paris Broadcasting Station

60 kw. 312.8 m. 959 kc/s.

Times of Transmission
 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. 14

5.0 p.m. From the Shows and Films Cause My Baby Says It's So (The Singing Fool), Warren; Why Isn't it You? (Crest of the Wave), Novello; The Lady Who Couldn't Be Kissed (The Singing Marine), Warren; Too Marvellous for Words (Ready, Willing and Able), Mercer; You're Laughing at Me (On the Avenue), Berlin.

5.15 p.m. Request Programme From T. J. Thompson, 24 Chelsea Street, Belfast. A Little Love, a Little Kiss, Silesu; Because, d'Hardelot; Passing By, Purcell; I Dream of a Garden of Sunshine, Lohr.

5.30 p.m. Sporting Special Whistler and His Dog, Pryor; It Looks Like Rain, Burke; Will You Remember? Romberg; On the Day that Chelsea Won The Cup, Long; Shake Hands with a Millionaire, Scholl; Vocal Gems, Cavalleria Rusticana, Mascagni; The Way You Look To-night, Kern; Slummin On Park Avenue, Berlin.—Presented by International Sporting Pools, Bath Road, Bristol.

6.0 p.m. Music Hall Rhythm Saved the World, Chaplin; He's Been on a Bottle Since a Baby, Roberts; My First Love Song, Parr-Davies; So 'Andsome, Harris; Alexander's Ragtime Band, Berlin.

6.15 p.m. Some Cinema Organists (By Request) (Electrical Recordings). Terence Casey. Sidney Torch. Sydney Gustard. Reginald Foot.

6.30 p.m. THE OPEN ROAD Colonel Bogey, Alford; You've Got to S-M-I-L-E, Revel; 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.

6.45 p.m. Jack Hylton And His Orchestra (Electrical Recordings). Moon or No Moon, Lerner; Lord and Lady Whoosis, Lerner; With a Twinkle in Your Eye, Reader; That Song in My Heart, Reader; Love Live for Ever and Rule My Heart, Lehar.

10.30 p.m. Variety Theatre Gangway, Lerner; Moon or No Moon, Lerner; When You Gotta Sing, You Gotta Sing, Lerner; Lord and Lady Whoosis, Lerner.—Presented by Goodsway Bonus Football Pools, Sunderland.

10.45 p.m. A Scots Concert WeeMacGregor—Highland Patrol, Amers; Round Scotland with Will Fyffe; Loch Lomond, Trad.; Selection—Harry Lauder

11.0 p.m. Cabaret Moon Country, Carmichael; Looking Down on the Moon, Hill Billies; When Budapest Was Young, Kennedy; In a Little Hula Heaven, Rainer; Body and Soul, Green.

11.15 p.m. Happy Dreams My Hero—Waltz Medley, Straus; In a Little French Casino, Sherman; The Night Ride, Phillips; Destiny, Baynes.

11.30 p.m. Close Down.

MONDAY, NOV. 15

10.30 p.m. Relay of Cabaret

TUESDAY, NOV. 16

10.30 p.m. Relay of French Play From the Studio.

WEDNESDAY, NOV. 17

10.30 p.m. Relay of Cabaret and Dance Music from the Scheherazade Night Club.

THURSDAY, NOV. 18

10.30 p.m. Favourites A Pretty Girl is Like a Melody, Berlin; Let Me Dream, Brown; Charlie Kunz Piano Medley—No. 4; Serenata, A modori; Diez Anoz, Campos; After You've Gone, Creamer; I Must Have That Man, McHugh; Empty Saddles, Hill.

FRIDAY, NOV. 19

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

SATURDAY, NOV. 20

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

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

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ANONA WINN



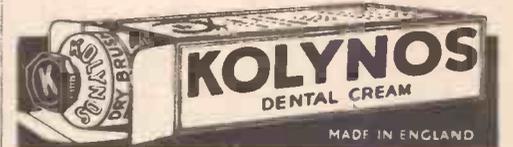
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RADIO LUXEMBOURG (1293 metres)
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Radio Toulouse

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Announcer: ALLAN ROSE.

Tune-in to 328.6 metres.

SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 14

- 4.30 p.m. **NEW MUSIC**
- 5.0 p.m. **ALL KINDS OF MUSIC**
- 5.30 p.m. **FEEN-A-MINT FAN-FARE**
 presenting Fans of the Stars
 No. 5. POLLY WARD
 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.
 "Musical Moments."
 Electrical Transcription made at the New Empire Cinema, London, by the London
 Gramophone Recording Company.
- 10.15 p.m. **INTERVAL**
- 10.30 p.m. **MARCH OF SWING TIME**
 The Family Tree of Jazz
- MUSIC FROM AMERICA**
 presented by
 ALLAN ROSE
- Some Tunes and Records hot from the States, never heard in this Country.

MONDAY, NOVEMBER 15

- 10.15 p.m. **EVERY RECORD TELLS A STORY**
 The Humour or 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 ROY FOX AND HIS ORCHESTRA**
 Gramophone Records

TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 16

- 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 filipantly 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



Polly Ward, Feen-a-mint's charming commère in this week's programme, photographed with Marjorie Sandford (right) who has also contributed to the series.

WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 17

- 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**
 Programme of Solo Instruments
 XYLOPHONE
- 11.0 p.m. to 11.15 p.m. **LET'S DANCE TO BRIAN LAWRENCE AND HIS LANSDOWNE ORCHESTRA**
 Gramophone Records

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 18

- 10.15 p.m. **OH, LISTEN TO THE BAND**
- 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
- | | | | | |
|------------------------------|----|----|----|---------------------------|
| With Plenty of Money and You | .. | .. | .. | Dick Powell |
| Good-night, My Love | .. | .. | .. | Gracie Fields |
| On a Little Bamboo Bridge | .. | .. | .. | Louis Armstrong |
| Quick Step Medley | .. | .. | .. | Ivor Moreton and Dave Kay |
| Lady Be Good | .. | .. | .. | Buck and Bubbles |
| Lover Come Back To Me | .. | .. | .. | Evelyn Laye |
| The Dance of the Cuckoos | .. | .. | .. | Laurel and Hardy |

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 19

- 10.15 p.m. to 11.15 p.m. **MICROPHONE MIRROR—No. 8**
 The Radio News Revue for the Whole Family
 including
 OLIVER BALDWIN
 and
 CLIFFORD BASTIN

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 20

- 4.30 p.m. **THE 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 Bob.
 And the Toulouse Children headed by that Naughty Child, "Clarrissa."
 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 6.15 p.m. **WAX-WORKS REVUE**
 Up-to-the-Moment Floor Show on Gramophone Records
- 10.15 p.m. **TOULOUSE SONG CLUB**
 Present to the public for the first time new and unknown songs by amateur composers,
 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**
- 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.
 The Organ, the Monkey and Me.
 The Colonel Was So Kind and Gentle.
 Whispers in the Dark.
 Swing for Sale.
 Wake Up and Live.

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.)

OCT 9
WON FOR CLIENT BY ATALANTA.
LITTLEWOODS
£10264/13/2
 1 Croft Terrace, Eforemont, Dear Atalanta.—Many thanks for your winning forecasts on Penny Littlewood's Pool. It has brought me the magnificent sum of £10,264/13/2 for a penny. Again thanking you, Alec Tyson.

WON BY ATALANTA FOR CLIENT
VERNONS
£4678/17/0
OCT 9
 7, Glendon Road, Parkstone, Dorset. Dear Atalanta.—Your forecasts on Vernon's Pools has brought me success, £4,678-17-0 for a penny. I thank you very much for your great help. Wishing you all success. L. S. Griffiths.

ANOTHER WIN FOR CLIENT BY ATALANTA
LITTLEWOODS
£10264/13/2
OCT 9
 Dear Atalanta.—I know now how wonderful your forecasts are, my fortune of over £10,264 is proof to me. I hope you send winning columns to your other clients as you have done to me. Many thanks, W. Francis.

Another Win for Client by ATALANTA, Sept. 18
LITTLEWOODS
£4432 / 2 / 7
 44 France Street, Cargo Fleet Rd., Middlesbrough. Dear Atalanta.—Noticing your advertisements was certainly fortunate for me—they proved a marvellous inspiration. This wonderful win of £4,432/2/7 for 1d. is the result, and a result greater than even my wildest dreams ever imagined. Yours truly, Robert Henry Huggins.

ATALANTA Wins Again for Client, Aug. 28
LITTLEWOODS
£3219 / 12 / 0
 Dear Atalanta.—My win of £3,219/12/0 for 1d. 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 18
LITTLEWOODS
£4432 / 2 / 7
 Dear Atalanta.—A nice fortune has come to me amounting to £4,432/2/7 from Littlewood's Points Pool. I have no hesitation in saying you and your clients deserve every possible success. Thanking you. C.H.B.

SEPT. 11 Won for Client by ATALANTA
COPE'S
£3034 / 10 / 0
 Dear Atalanta.—I am pleased with my win of £3,034/10/0 for 1d. on Copes Penny Pool. Thanking you, J. Fitteroff.

Another ATALANTA Win, Sept. 4
LITTLEWOODS
£5259 / 8 / 6
 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.

AUG. 28 ATALANTA again Successful
VERNONS
£2195 / 0 / 0
 Dear Atalanta.—I must thank you, for I have just won £2,195 on Vernon's, and hope for other clients win soon. Yours (signed), (Name and address withheld. Testimonial proved to this paper).

Oct. 2 VERNONS
£637 / 16 / 6
 9 Stopforth Street, Wigan, Lancs. Dear Atalanta.—The fortunes your clients keep winning are the surest proof that you are the best forecaster ever known. My win of £637/16/6 is sufficient proof of this to me. Yours faithfully, M. Whelan

Sept. 25 VERNONS
£348 / 11 / 10
 26 William Hopwood St. Blackburn. Dear Atalanta.—I can now extend my business as a Coal Dealer in Blackburn, due to this nice win of £348/11/10 on Vernon's Penny Pool. I thank you for your great help.—Always your client, James Kenyon.

Sept. 11, Won for Client by Atalanta—Murphy's
£2830/1/0
 2 Vandrey Crescent, Congleton, Cheshire. Dear Atalanta.—After my wonderful win of £2,830/1/0 on Murphy's Pools for one penny, I realise your great help is absolutely indispensable. I am yours, Always a regular client.—H. Bailey. You may publish this true statement.

Sept. 11, Won for Client by Atalanta—Littlewoods
£1606/7/0
 85 Anderton Road, Sparkbrook, Birmingham. Dear Atalanta.—I want the whole world to know how pleased I am at my good fortune in winning on Littlewoods through your wonderful help. I shall always treasure the memory of signing your order form.—Edwin Morris.

Order Yourself a Pool Fortune like these from ATALANTA NOT FREE

SEPT. 11, LITTLEWOODS
£1,408 / 18 / 3
 117 Victoria Street, Cinderford, Glos. Dear Atalanta.—I am pleased to be able to confirm that I have received £1,408/18/3 for the win on Littlewood's Penny Points Pool. Your talents are great undoubtedly of great value. G. S. Cook.

SEPT. 4, LITTLEWOODS
£1,364 / 0 / 0
 117 Moor Street, Mansfield, Notts. Dear Atalanta.—I feel very gratified to be able to write to you about my win of £1,364 for 2d. on Littlewood's. For such a small stake this is great. Yours, W. Lucas.

SEPT. 11 VERNONS
£1334 / 0 / 0
 71 Cambridge Street, Preston, Lancs. Dear Atalanta.—I understand perfectly that your forecasts are really great, now that my win of £1,334 has actually been paid to me for forecasts supplied by you. This nice fortune came in very handy. J. Wilhacy.

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Penny Pool or Points Pool.	1	2	3	4	10	20	25	Coups on any Pool.
0 Coups	94.	1/—	1/3	1/9	2/9	7/8	9/9	1 Coup
12 ..	1/1	1/9	2/6	3/6	7/6	14/6	19/3	2 ..
18 ..	1/1	2/6	3/6	4/6	11/3	21/—	28/3	3 ..
24 ..	1/9	3/6	4/6	6/—	14/6	26/6	37/—	4 ..
30 ..	2/3	4/—	5/9	7/—	17/—	32/6	43/3	6 ..
36 ..	2/6	4/6	7/—	8/6	21/—	39/6	63/3	6 ..
42 ..	3/—	5/—	7/3	12/3	24/6	46/3	67/6	7 ..
48 ..	3/3	6/—	8/6	10/9	25/6	51/—	67/—	8 ..

TERMS: No Commission on Wins

Penny Pool or Points Pool.	1	2	3	4	10	20	25	Coups on any Pool.
0 Coups	94.	1/3	2/3	3/3	5/6	10/9	13/6	1 Coup
12 ..	1/3	2/3	3/3	4/3	10/3	20/3	28/3	2 ..
18 ..	1/9	2/3	4/6	6/—	14/6	28/—	37/9	3 ..
24 ..	2/3	4/3	6/—	8/—	18/3	36/—	49/—	4 ..
30 ..	2/9	5/3	7/9	9/9	24/—	47/3	61/—	5 ..
36 ..	2/3	6/—	8/—	11/9	28/3	54/9	71/9	6 ..
42 ..	3/9	7/—	10/—	14/—	34/6	68/3	87/6	7 ..
48 ..	4/3	8/—	11/9	15/—	37/6	73/9	95/—	8 ..

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ALL WINS PROVED TO THE EDITOR

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Please send me.....lines for Penny Pools and.....coups for Pools numbered.....on (State Pool Firm)

Pool for.....Weeks. } 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.....

ADDRESS.....

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ATALANTA ORDER TODAY—CELEBRATE TOMORROW

THE NAME OF FAME IN FOOTBALL FORECASTING

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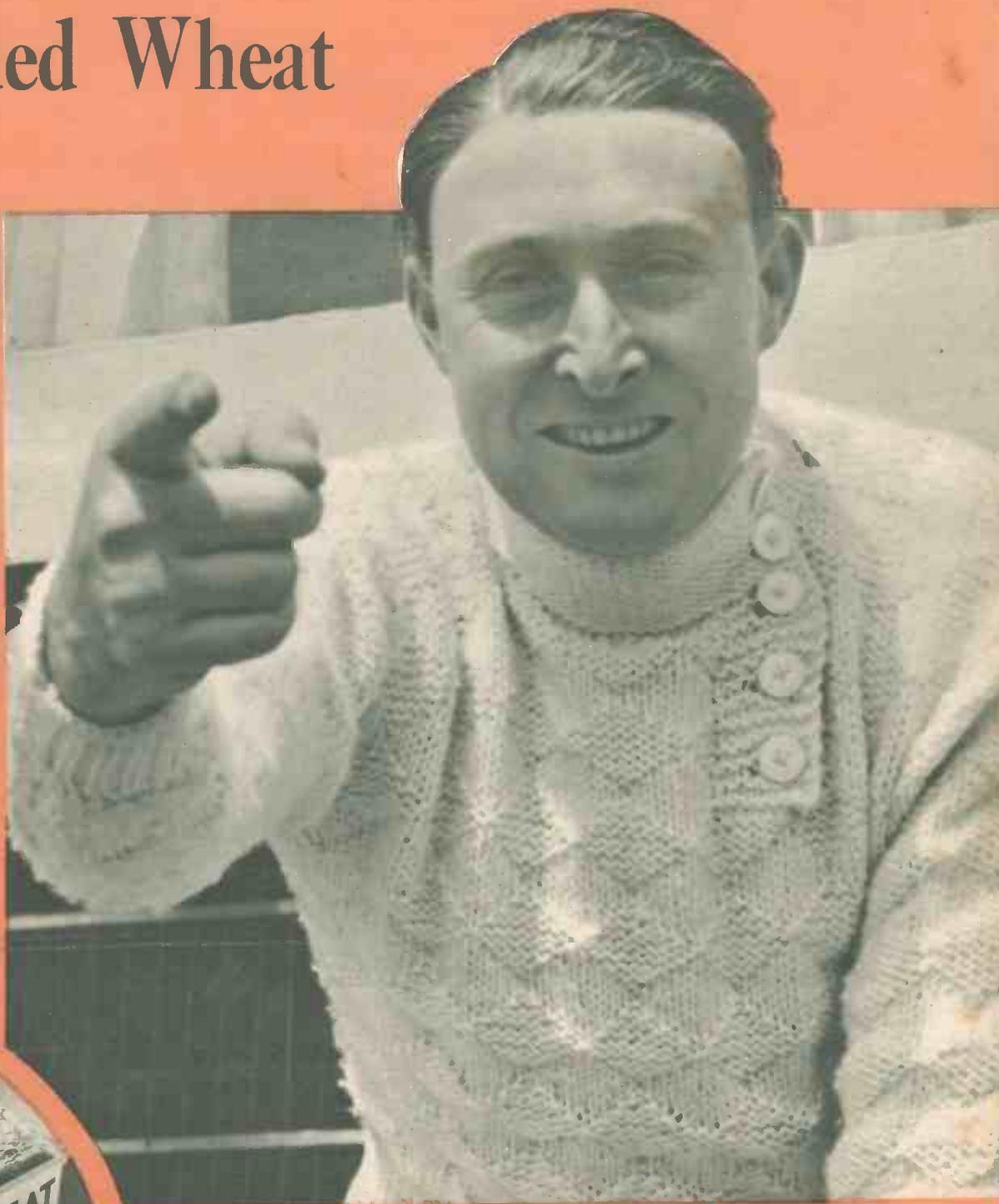
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Max Miller

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