

PROGRAMMES
Dec. 19 - Dec. 25
LUXEMBOURG : LYONS
NORMANDY : PARIS
TOULOUSE : ATHLONE

RADIO PICTORIAL, December 17, 1937, No. 205.
Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper

RADIO PICTORIAL

THE MAGAZINE FOR EVERY LISTENER

EVERY
FRIDAY

3^d

★ **EUROPE'S
MUZZLED
MICROPHONES**

**MY TUNE-A-MINUTE
STORY**

By Peggy Cochrane

**HAS RADIO DRAMA
FAILED ?**

By John Trent

**RADIO'S BACHELORS
ON PARADE**

By Susan Collyer

**CLAUDE DAMPIER
ELISABETH WELCH**

**"INSPECTOR
HORNLEIGH"**

DAN DONOVAN

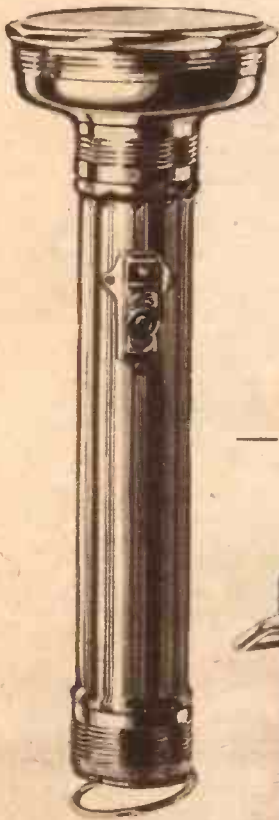
"AUNTIE MURIEL"

**THE WEEK'S RADIO
NEWS, GOSSIP AND
PICTURES**



Jeanne de CASALIS
SEE PAGE 29

It's a shame to keep them in the dark!



EVER READY
TRADE MARK
TORCHES, CYCLE LAMPS, GAS LIGHTERS

— to please every member of the family

FATHER will purr with pride when you present him with this magnificent-looking Ever Ready Torch. It puts a really brilliant beam of light just where it's wanted, when it's wanted. Saves much loss of time and temper, too. And, of course, it's the safest light in the world.

Illustrated is Model No. 3863, 9/6.
Other models from 1/-.



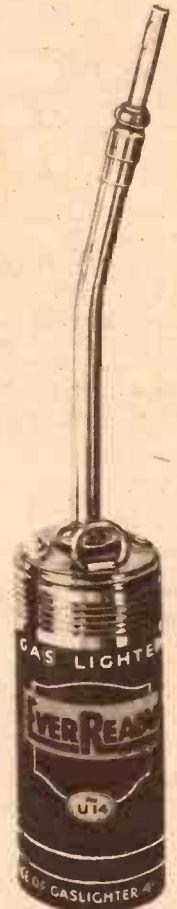
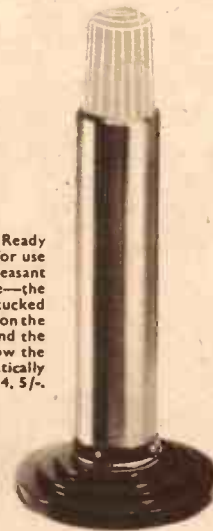
Young JIMMY will be much safer on the road when he gets this Ever Ready Electric Cycle Lamp. It floods the road with brilliant light at a cost of about 1d. an hour! Of course it can't flicker or blow out. In fact, it's Ever Ready by name and Ever Ready by nature.

Illustrated is Model No. 2036, 2/6.
Rear Lamp (another great safety factor) 1/6.

MOTHERS delight in this Ever Ready Candlelite which is just ideal for use as a bedside lamp. It gives a pleasant diffusion of light without glare—the very thing for seeing if baby is tucked up alright. The luminous points on the base show up in the darkness and the switch can be arranged to allow the Candlelite to switch on automatically when lifted.

No. 1654, 5/-.

Obtainable from Electricians, Ironmongers, Garages, Stores, etc., everywhere.



Another useful present for the LADY of the house is this Ever Ready Gaslighter, a really matchless money-saver. It lights the gas without fuss, mess or bother, and is much cheaper, besides being less dangerous than matches. The ring hanger ensures its being always on hand when wanted.


No. 2247 5/-



THE EVER READY COMPANY (GREAT BRITAIN) LTD., HERCULES PLACE, HOLLOWAY, LONDON, N.7

No. 205
RADIO PICTORIAL
 The Magazine for Every Listener
 Published by BERNARD JONES PUBLICATIONS, LTD.
 37-38 Chancery Lane, W.C.2. HOLborn 6158
 MANAGING EDITOR.....K. P. HUNT
 ASST. EDITORS.....(HORACE RICHARDS
 MARGOT JONES)

THERE'S LAUGHTER IN THE AIR!



WISECRACKS by THE WEEK'S WITTIEST BROADCASTERS

THAT hill-billy singer's a great guy."
 "A real cowboy, isn't he?"

"He talks like one. As soon as he opens his mouth you get a glimpse of the wide open spaces."

"Yes, I noticed three of his front teeth were missing."

(By **BIG BILL CAMPBELL**, "B.B.C. of the B.B.C.," whose own Hill-Billy Band is due on the air again, December 22.)

HEARD IN DEWDROP CRESCENT

"See that old boy the other side of the way? He's a real old sport."

"Is that so?"

"Yes, he's learning to play the saxophone at 74."

"Then I'm sorry for the people at 72 and 76."

(By **HELEN McKAY**, in the front rank of croonettes, who joins Tommy Kinsman's popular Song Club, Toulouse, to-morrow, December 18.)

HE: I fell in love with a girl many years ago, and she made a fool of me.

SHE: My, my what a lasting impression some girls make!

(By **BERYL ORDE**, the famous impersonator, one of the "Monday at Seven" stars, National, December 20.)

A terrible thing has happened. I lent my friend Levy £5, and yesterday ven he was on his way to pay me back der money he slipped and fell on his head. Dey took him to der hospital with my £5 in his pocket.

I wouldn't care, but dey say he is suffering from loss of memory.

(By **MAX BACON**, Ambrose's famous Jewish comedian, whom you can hear at his best in the Lifebuoy programme, Luxembourg, December 19.)

CROONETTE: Have you ever met my sister?

BANDSMAN: Can't say I have. Is she single too?

CROONETTE: No, married. She's been married three years and she's still in love.

BANDSMAN: It's very nice to hear that.

CROONETTE: And her husband's never found out who the man is.

(By **SYLVIA WELLING**, in the sparkling Horlicks Picture House from Normandy, Luxembourg, Toulouse, December 19.)

"I thought you said your new house had six stories?"

"So it had, but I didn't want the top part so I had the third, fourth, and fifth stories pulled down."

"But what about the sixth?"

"That's another story!"

(By **JOE ROSSI**, brilliant member of Jack Hylton's outfit in the Rinso Radio Revue, Luxembourg and Normandy, December 19.)

A fellow sat dazed in the middle of the road and a constable went up to him.

"What happened?" said the P.C.
 "A chap in a car knocked me flying and drove on," groaned the pedestrian.

"Did you get his number?" asked the constable.

"No, but I'd recognise his laugh anywhere!"

(By **DENNIS ASTELL**, Betty Astell's clever brother, who presides over the popular "Musical Box" programme, Toulouse, to-morrow, December 18.)

IN TOWN TO-NIGHT!

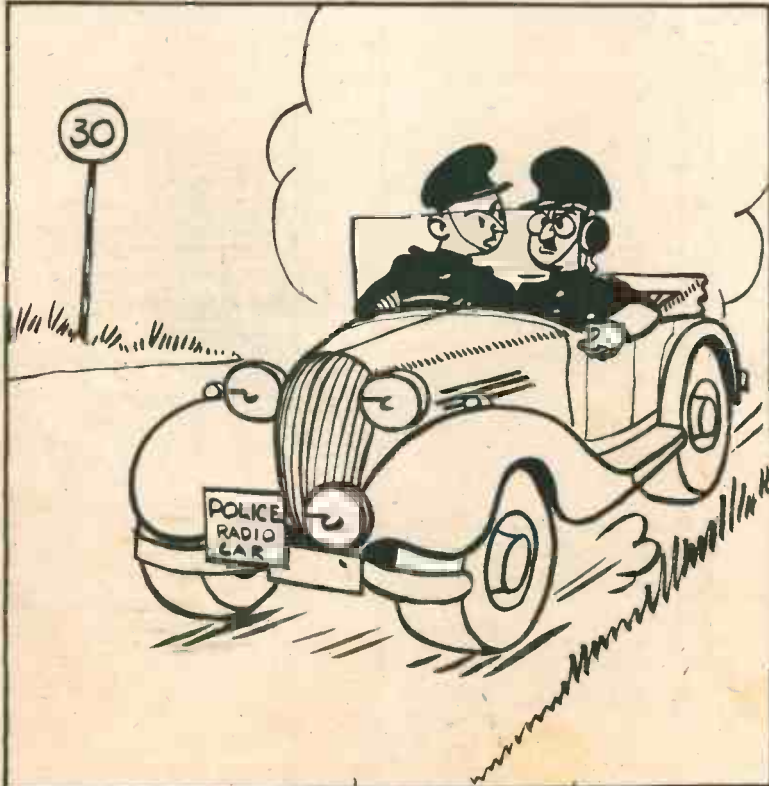
A baby car was parked in front of the traffic lights, with a long line of vehicles behind it.

When the lights changed from "Stop" to "Go," the baby car remained stationary while the worried driver tried desperately to start it.

After an agonising half-minute, the baby car began to show signs of activity, and a bus driver just behind put out his head and shouted, "Carry on, London!"

(By **EVE BECKE**, lovely vocalist in another "Music from the Movies" session, Regional, December 24.)

PRODUCER: What's the matter with this band? It seems to be tied up in knots!



"Another blooming record recital"

ASSISTANT: I told you that would happen with a string orchestra!

(By **GENEVIEVE TOBIN**, fascinating star of Hollywood and Elstree, another Horlicks Picture House guest, Normandy, Luxembourg, Toulouse, December 19.)

A MILLIONAIRE alighted from a cab outside a West End hotel, and tipped the cabby sixpence.

The cabby frowned at the tip and said to the millionaire, "I drove your daughter yesterday. She tipped me a pound."

"Very likely," said the millionaire, "but she's got a rich father. I haven't!"

(By **ALBERT WHELAN**, starring in B.B.C. Music Hall to-morrow night, December 18, and in the Andrews Liver Salt programmes every Wednesday, Thursday, and Saturday morning from Luxembourg.)

FOLLIES GIRL: It was such fun learning to drive a car! The instructor from the school of motoring gave me a kiss for every mile I drove without making a mistake.

MOTHER: How long did this go on?

FOLLIES GIRL: I don't know. How far is it from London to Land's End?

(By **MARJORIE SANDFORD**, who introduces some more of

her talented fans in Feen-A-Mint Fanfare, Toulouse, December 19.)

Notice on a Scottish golf course:
 "Will members kindly refrain from picking up lost golf balls before they've stopped rolling."

(By **BENNETT AND WILLIAMS**, another of the brilliant acts in to-morrow night's B.B.C. Music Hall, December 18.)

ASPIRANT (at audition): Really, you haven't heard my high notes yet.

PRODUCER: Nothing doing.
ASPIRANT: But I want you to listen to my treble.

PRODUCER: Go away, lady—I've got trebles enough of my own!

(By **THE PHILCO FOUR**, one of radio's brightest quartettes, whom you can hear in Stork Radio Parade, Normandy, December 19.)

A Scottish comedian invited a pal to his flat after the show.

"Ye'll see a big block o' flats in the High Street," he said. "Walk up to the second floor and ye'll see a door marked 17. Push the bell wi' your elbow."

"Wait a bit!" said his pal. "Why push the bell with my elbow?"

"Hoots, mon, ye'll not be comin' empty-handed, will ye?"

(By **DAVE FROST**, supplying music for the popular "Music of Your Dreams" and "Dream Cruise" programmes, Athlone, every Wednesday and Saturday.)

AL: I was going to tell you the story of Santa Claus and the chimney, but I won't.

TICH: Why?

AL: It's too smutty!

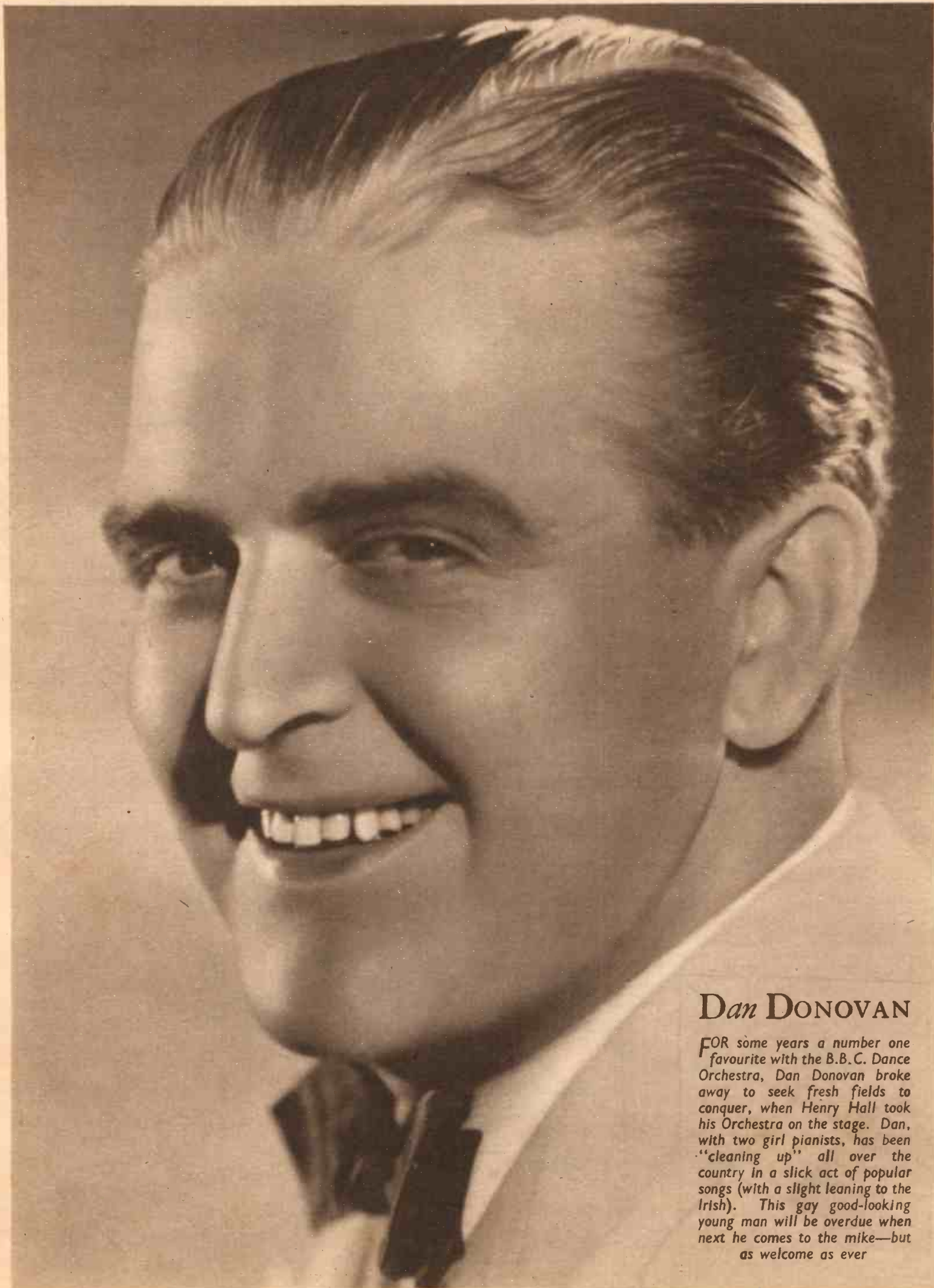
(By **AL STONE** and **TICH LEE**, whom you can hear from the Gaumont State Theatre, Kilburn, when the gala opening is broadcast from Regional, December 20.)

He was being medically examined for insurance. Before him was the legend:

XPOZH
 LSNAPT
 BTURI
 Gyls
 xnoigelvt

After a few moments he paused, scratched his head and said: "Yes, doctor, I can read it, but I can't pronounce it!"

(By **LES DOUGLAS**, singing with Henry Hall's Orchestra at the State gala opening, Regional, December 20.)



Dan DONOVAN

FOR some years a number one favourite with the B.B.C. Dance Orchestra, Dan Donovan broke away to seek fresh fields to conquer, when Henry Hall took his Orchestra on the stage. Dan, with two girl pianists, has been "cleaning up" all over the country in a slick act of popular songs (with a slight leaning to the Irish). This gay good-looking young man will be overdue when next he comes to the mike—but as welcome as ever

EUROPE'S MUZZLED MICROPHONES

The Real Truth

by

TRISTAN MARC



The Hitler régime has perfected the muzzling of microphones



Il Duce in characteristic mood

WE talk of the freedom of the Press. We talk of the freedom of the pulpit. For some time we could of the freedom of the air. But can we now? Already the history of broadcasting has become one of bitter conflict and bloodshed.

Plotting to conquer the country, the first thing the Austrian Nazis did was to invade the Vienna Radio Headquarters. After a struggle in which four men were killed, they took possession of the microphone. While the Austrian Chancellor Dollfuss was being murdered, they broadcast the "news" that he had resigned and that others were now ruling. The rebellion was quickly crushed, and over the wireless the truth was announced.

Across the German frontier, however, a completely different version was broadcast from Munich. "At last broadcasting has become political," the German Propaganda Minister had boasted. Which meant that free programmes existed no longer.

A new air-war is being waged and a new censorship has been imposed. Italy, Germany, Russia and Austria are the principal (though not the only) countries to use their wireless services chiefly for political ends.

Broadcasters must do as they are told; they are no longer simple artistes, but servants of the State, who must not speak their mind. They must become propaganda machines.

"Is it possible for propaganda to have a degrading effect? Is not propaganda as we understand it a kind of art? . . . Would it mean degradation for art, if it were placed side by side with that noble art of mass psychology. . . ?" So spoke Goebbels, who in Germany controls all propaganda, and with it the wireless programmes.

The Hitler régime, though born after that of Mussolini and Stalin, has perfected the muzzling of microphones, and it is well worth our while to glance at the history of German broadcasting since 1933.

The night after Hitler came to power "revolutionary National-Socialists, without office or permission, entered the Berlin Broadcasting House, loaded microphones and apparatus on to taxi-cabs, motored to the Chancery, and from there enabled the German people to share through the ether in the capital's national upheaval. Broadcasting had become for the first time political."

Three of the directors of the German Broadcasting Company were suddenly arrested and placed in concentration camps. Reorganisation had begun!

Brownshirts took the place of officials who had served for many years, and they completely changed the whole system.

"Now we have got the radio into our fists, and we shall not let it go! Now we shall push aside those who are against National-Socialism!" exclaimed Horst Dressler-Andress, the new and uniformed manager. Local subdivisions, each with its own transmitter and popular programme service, were abolished, and a central council was set up under the Minister of Propaganda, who has complete power of appointment and dismissal.

All connected with wireless were regimented within the special *Broadcasting Chamber*, part of the all-powerful *Chamber of Culture*. He who refused was done for: no longer could he exercise his profession.

Broadcasters had to form fours and do the goose-step across the ether.

What about the listeners? They had their share too: those who did not listen to what the authorities considered good for them, got into trouble. The public must not shirk!

An edict from the Prussian Minister declared: "The Chancellor Hitler will speak on the tenth of November next at one o'clock, on Germany's struggle for honour, liberty and peace. So that the whole of the German people may hear the chancellor's speech, work will stop in all industries, except in those of vital importance."

Three factory directors who heard the first

half of the speech, were arrested for leaving before the end. They should have had more sense. It is not for nothing that all the public squares and parks, the cafés and beer-gardens, are fitted on such occasions with inescapable loud-speakers. Listen, you must!

Anyone possessing a set is forbidden not to renew his licence. For those without, the authorities have produced a specially cheap standard valve set, which is known as the 301

(to celebrate the 30th of January, when Hitler became Chancellor!). This set is just insufficiently powerful to get foreign stations whose views might be embarrassing. Before the plebiscite, they were offered in the Saar district at a reduction of 30 per cent. the ordinary, and already very low price. At all costs must listeners be enrolled.

Radio in Germany is no longer an entertainment, or a semi-luxury for the profit of the individual's leisure. Like his clothes, or his bed, it is a man's necessity.

Creditors are not allowed to seize the wireless sets, with other goods taken from their debtors. The German Court of Law established this in full solemnity and severity. Listen on, Listener! You may be broke, your possessions are all gone, and Heaven knows where you will find the next meal, but the wireless set is still there, and it will give you all details of Strength through Joy, and other highly official informations.

The daily "Nation's Hour" teaches Germans what they are allowed to think about their country.

There are also the public speeches, of which the last resounding example was during Signor Mussolini's visit to Herr Hitler, when both spoke in German to 6,142,921 subscribers, and to the multitudes listening to relays in the streets as well. The commentaries on these occasions are particularly vivid.

An impatient voice, sometimes hoarse, sometimes high, almost sobbing in excitement, leading to a great ultimate shriek, warns you:

"The Leader's car has arrived! . . . The Leader has alighted! . . . The Leader approaches! . . . The Leader mounts the platform! . . . THE LEADER SPEAKS!"

The Leader speaks; you can but listen.

Secret opposition, though difficult, is unavoidable under such conditions. One of the most terrible stories of these illegal broadcasts concerns the former Technical Manager of the Muehlacker Radio Station, Rudolf Wormys, who had fled to Czechoslovakia after Hitler's drastic June "purge" of 1934.

"Hallo! Hallo! This is the Berlin Broadcasting Station on a wavelength of 48 metres," an unknown voice announced to surprised listeners. This preceded a violent indictment of the government, followed by music from *Carmen*.

Another speech came the next day, and this continued for some months. The voice was Wormy's, broadcast from across the frontier. In vain Nazis tried to discover the source of this propaganda; it continued, unperturbed, inspired by Otto Strasser, the renegade Hitlerian.

At last a young woman spy, beautiful enough to be fiction, seduced an accomplice over the border, where he was beaten mercilessly till he revealed the truth.

Rudolf Wormys did not live long after this. On the night of January 24, 1935, his body was found, full of bullets, in a lonely country inn.

To-day communist broadcasts from the Black Forest continue, unchecked, and with their exact

Please turn to page 37

Wandering Mike Presents—

This Week's



Her hundredth birthday! Joan Miller, the "Switchboard Girl," in television's "Picture Page," cutting the birthday cake when the programme reached its hundredth edition. With her is the "Editor," Cecil Madden. The cake was iced in yellow instead of white, for the sake of the camera

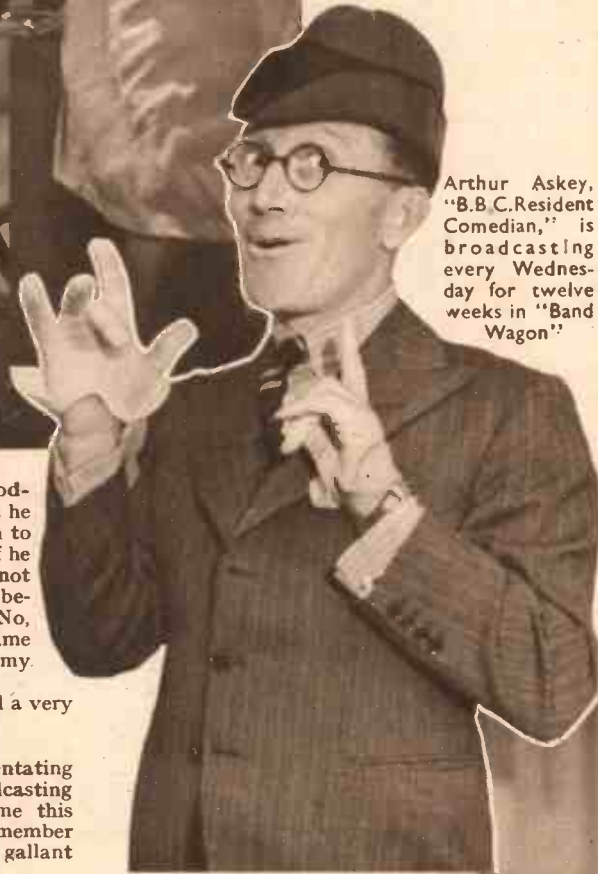
it is the part in which he made such a success on Broadway, he has never played Hamlet in Britain. It is a scoop for the mike and Val is delighted. The play is down for the first Sunday in the New Year, the fourth show in the World Theatre series. Between films Leslie lives in a lovely old place in Surrey, not far from Sir Adrian Boult's farmhouse.

"I were all about drought and it were dry," wrote a schoolboy from Lancashire after one of the talks to schools, which are getting extremely popular. All kinds listen to these programmes for the kids. An old lady of eighty says that she listens each week to Ann Driver's Music and Movement for young children, and a working man writes that he can read German classics since listening to the German lessons!

DID you hear *The Harbour Tavern*, which was broadcast on Western last Sunday? Written by Clifford Hellier, it was his first big work for a large orchestra with the exception of *Rhythm of the East*, which was written purely for a dance orchestra and was featured by Henry Hall.

Interesting to see how ideas develop. Cliff and his brother Cyril were holidaying in Somersetshire this summer and, during a convivial evening at a local tavern, a yokel got up and sang a very old West Country folk-song. It is on this theme that Clifford based his idea.

SO Richard North, that lively young compère and radio actor, has now joined the staff of the B.B.C., and is permanently attached to the Manchester studios. He is doing a lot of work in connection with the feature Northern Notions, and is also called upon for running commentaries of all descriptions. Not so long ago, at a darts match, he was so eager to see the board that a competitor very nearly "parted his hair down the middle". But that's all in the day's work to Richard, who enjoys getting out and about. For some years he was the only full time radio actor at North Regional. And now there are none!



Arthur Askey, "B.B.C. Resident Comedian," is broadcasting every Wednesday for twelve weeks in "Band Wagon"

SINGLES are keeping Tommy Woodroffe away from the mike. At first he thought that he might be fit enough to turn up for an engagement or two if he rested during the day. Poor chap, he did not know then how painful that illness can become. Two days later his doctor said, "No, you must stay in bed," and when the time came I do not suppose that even Tommy wanted to get up. Here's wishing him a quick recovery and a very happy Christmas.

TALKING of Christmas and commentating reminds me that lots of outside broadcasting men will be eating their dinner at home this season for the first time in years. I can remember a Christmas when every single man of that gallant band of twenty-four was out on a job.

TOMMY WOODROOFFE was one of the men booked for the job of parading the streets on New Year's Day, and collecting random resolutions from passers by. In America, where this kind of snap broadcast is a regular feature, the man with the microphone has a switch in his pocket which disconnects if any one starts talking out of his turn. It is a wise precaution when a mike is taken into the street, and the B.B.C. has not overlooked it. But the programme will be genuine and entirely unrehearsed.

ALL the brains and beauty of "Ally Pally" assembled at Langham Hotel recently to a party, hosted by Joan Miller, who has made a hundred consecutive appearances as the Switchboard Girl in television's *Picture Page*. An honoured guest was Mrs. Westhead of Brighton, who is the most distant regular viewer. She has not missed a single *Picture Page* and had expressed a desire to meet attractive, dark-haired Joan. And I must say, I don't blame her.

Jan Bussell, Gerald Cock, Cecil Madden, Elizabeth Cowell, Felix Felton, Bryan Michie were other guests I chatted with. Gerald Cock told me, by the way, that the thing that the television moguls are requiring more than anything

just now is humour. "We don't mind what sort of humour it is so long as it is clever." Looks like a chance for people who think they can write funny sketches.

THAT'S a grand break Arthur Askey has been given, as resident comedian of John Watt's new *Band Wagon* series. Every Wednesday for twelve weeks you will be able to hear the little sandy-haired fellow with the guileless blue eyes, the big horn-rimmed spectacles and the trembly knees. Arthur has, for years, been the Uncrowned King of Shanklin in the summer; next year, however, he is to appear at Llandudno. Which is cheers for Wales but wails for the Isle of Wight.

LESLIE HOWARD enjoyed broadcasting in Berkeley Square so much that he postponed a trip to the South of France when Val Gielgud asked him to play Hamlet for the mike. Though



Mine jovial chairman of "Palace of Varieties" (next bill December 21)—Vernon Watson

Radio Gossip

WHO is Sylvia, what is she? The answer is Sylvia (née Shepherd), newly-wedded wife of Paddy Roberts, one of the **Tin Pan Alley Trio**. But already Sylvia has discovered that it's not all honey being married to a songwriter-radio artiste. Look at this for a rushed wedding.

The night before his wedding Paddy had a gay bachelor party and at 1 a.m. was broadcasting to the Empire with Maurice Winnick's band. Nine hours later he was married. In the afternoon he rehearsed for "Songs You Might Never Have Heard." Next morning another rehearsal; that evening the show. Next morning off to Paris for a six days' honeymoon.

BRIAN LAWRANCE holds a record for the greatest number of broadcasts in the last three years by any radio artiste—i.e., two hundred and thirty-seven broadcasts from the B.B.C., to say nothing of the enormous number of commercial programmes he has featured in.

TRULY, we listeners are a hardy race, but oh, those tea-time *Fiesta* broadcasts! I'm not saying some aren't O.K. for sound... but others... all those background noises, shouting, cheering, chatter of foreign tongues. It really was *too much*, I thought.

I thought. But there was more to come. In one of these *Fiesta* shows a woman hit the sourest top-note I've ever heard. "Lovely voice," said the compère. Then a man sang, struggling with notes much too low for him. Painful. But "Grand voice," said the compère. He had to say it. It was in the script. The B.B.C. call it "presentation." They also called it *Fiesta*. I called it *Fiasco*.

GREAT news, now, of a grand new series of band entertainments. It will be given by none other than **Syd Seymour** and his *Mad-hatters*, those crazy mirthmakers of stage fame. This feature (a forty-five minute one) which should provide as much mirth as music, is due to start on the week of January 31.

Though only thirty now, **Syd Seymour** has been on the stage for seventeen years, and had his own band for ten years. He left school to sell rock on the Blackpool sands. Then he went to the Nottingham market-place, and drew the crowds while his colleague sold chocolates. An agent saw him here, and gave him a stage date at £2 a week. He got too many laughs, the company's comedian didn't like it, so he got the sack. His next stage job was at £4 a week, shortly after which he started his own band. Nowadays that outfit of **Syd's** has been known to make £500 a day on the talkies!

Syd got the big laughs at a recent Palladium concert for ex-service wounded, which the King and Queen attended. And Their Majesties, like the ex-soldiers, certainly seemed to enjoy his antics. When he came on the stage in a cart, drawn by the tiniest Sealyham dog, the Queen threw back her head—in that impulsive way she has—and laughed her hardest.

By the way, the big moment in **Syd's** life has but recently happened. A few days back—on December 12—he was married to **Constance Evans**, which event they celebrated that night at the Lady Ratlings Ball.

Syd and **Constance** met four years ago, when they were appearing on the same bill at the Holborn Empire. For **Constance** is a champion fast high-kicker, who became known for her remarkable performance as "The American Ripley Girl" (Ripley being the man who writes about life's unusual feats and facts).

Constance Evans, champion fast high-kicker, has just got married to **Syd Seymour** (below) of *Madhatter* fame—the man who made the Queen laugh!



YOU can't say modern youth isn't pushful. **Little Shirley Lenner**, 13-year-old kid sister of **Anne Lenner** and **Judy Shirley**, has upped and joined **The Corona Babes**, got herself a job in pantomime this year, a spot with a solo in **Arthur Tracy's** new film and the position of announcer in a programme from Normandy. It was all done unbeknown to her famous sisters and without revealing her relationship to them. **Anne** and **Judy** have long tipped **Shirley** as the best show-business bet of the **Lenner** sisters and she seems to be bearing out their words.

THAT gal with the smile in her voice—**Janet Lind**, of course—has been lately to **Hilversum** where she has been doing a series of seven broadcasts for **A.V.R.O.** She has had an offer to go back early next year and do a programme of her own, with an organ and a quintette. Says **Amsterdam** is a gay city, so she probably will accept the invitation!

ANNOUNCING two new fan clubs. **The Vera Lynn Fan Club** has just been formed. The annual fee is 1s.; members will receive a new photograph of **Vera**, and a magazine is soon to be started. Will admirers of **Vera Lynn** please get in touch with **Miss Vera Puckey**, 108 Farrant Avenue, Wood Green, London, N.22.

Likewise, **Bryan Michie** fans are asked to write to **Miss Betty Smith**, 23 St. Kilda Road, Ealing, W.13, enclosing a stamped addressed envelope for particulars of the **Bryan Michie Fan Club**.

"PLUM" broadcasting session of the year, the late night dance music (11.20 p.m. to midnight) on Christmas Night, will be played by **Sydney Lipton** and the **Grosvenor House Dance Band**.

During December **Sydney Lipton** has six broadcasting dates. Is that a record for an outside band?

ANOTHER big-time band entertainment is to be provided by **Teddy Joyce**, that live-wire baton-slinger who first delighted London a few years back when he opened at the **Kit Kat**. This is yet another series that looks like getting full marks. Vocalists include that sweet-and-lovely **Doreen Dalton**.

Teddy's fiancée—film star **Chili Bouchier**—leaves him for a trip to Hollywood. Maybe to make a film there.

Remember **Teddy's** recent **RADIO PICTORIAL** article?

"If **Chili** were to go to Hollywood," he said, "I'm afraid it would be just too bad. Wherever we go from now on, it's hand in hand."

And now **Chili's** gone. The show business can certainly make things tough on a guy!

RECORDS OF THE WEEK

Edgar Jackson's Selections

For Everybody

BING CROSBY and **CONNIE BOSWELL**—"Bob White (Watcha Gonna Swing To-night?)" and "Basin St. Blues" (Brunswick 02492).

For Swing Fans

BENNY GOODMAN and **HIS ORCHESTRA**—"Sing, Sing, Sing" (12in. H.M.V. C2936, from the new Swing Album No. 299).

HAS RADIO DRAMA FAILED?

Those who dislike the new Experimental Plays that VAL GIELGUD is producing will immediately answer the question above with a definite "Yes." But John Trent pleads with you to give these unusual plays a fair hearing before making up your mind

By JOHN TRENT

PIONEERING is always fun, so let us give these novelty programmes a chance. Something good often comes out of experiments.

Way back at Savoy Hill in the pre-Gielgud era, listeners who are old enough can remember the first painful squeaks of a new art-form, now a lusty child, called *Radio Drama*. When Richard Hughes, since become famous as an author, wrote *Danger* especially for the mike, how thrilled we were. Then we gloated over R. E. Jeffrey's new toy, a crude contraption of dials which actually linked several studios together.

Reginald Berkeley's *White Chateau* was an instant success, and when Cecil Lewis started adapting novels for the mike we felt that things were really moving. Though many of us had read "Lord Jim" before our pants were lengthened, we were happy to sit glued to our earphones for two hours and a bit when Cecil Lewis put it on the air.

It was all great fun in those days when listeners were counted by thousands. No one was over-critical and we positively enjoyed the producer's mistakes. Then, just when it seemed that radio drama had grown up and was in danger of getting stereotyped, Val Gielgud produces this rabbit from his hat, and the thing starts again.

Change is always welcome to the jaded palate and ardent listeners have been quick to applaud these new experimental hours. That is not to say that all listeners like them; it was never expected that they would, but at the same time more than enough have registered approval to encourage the Drama Director to go on.

I plead with you to give these programmes a trial. A wise listener is always ready to try anything once, and if you chance to be unlucky in your choice don't blame Val Gielgud. He has his answer: "You have been warned." Novelties can never be everybody's cup of tea, that is why these programmes are put on after ten, when there is always dance music for those who wish.

Let us see what the Drama Director is up to. His resemblance to the Demon King is entirely superficial. First, he says that experiments are essential if radio drama is to develop at all. Maybe you are satisfied with adaptations of stage plays and ask for nothing more, but naturally Val is not content to let his department be merely a second-hand imitation of the theatre.

Further, he says, there is a most important minority audience to be considered. This is composed of listeners who do not share the majority's undoubted pleasure in adaptations from the stage, getting a great kick out of regularity of technique.

Highbrows—you may say. But unless someone had taken the bold step of adding an effects room to the equipment at Savoy Hill and then linking several microphones together, we might still be listening to play readings with which drama started on the air.

Productions, as we hear them to-day, have evolved through the years. For instance, only

by trial and error has the ideal length been found for listeners.

Let Val Gielgud experiment by all means, but why should his experiments be broadcast, do I hear you say? Public performance is the acid test. Whatever opinions may be formed by experts at rehearsal, the verdict rests with the listener at home, and it must always be so. Which is all for the best.



Val Gielgud talks over a play during a production break

The promoters of every play in the theatre believe sincerely that the work they choose is good and that the public is going to like it. Otherwise they would not put their cash behind it! Alas, they are often wrong. The expert's view is not enough; the listener should decide for himself whether he likes a new development or not. Val Gielgud asks you to make this choice, and I urge you to take a chance.

No one can say what the next Experimental Hour will be, for they are popped into the programme when inspiration suggests. Some are topical, but all included have one feature in common. In some form or another each is original; it may be in content, technique or merely in presentation. Still, the novelty is there.

Every programme is an adventure but the wildest exuberance of the radio dramatists' art is not likely to find its way to the microphone. For plays designed for these Experimental Hours are sometimes tried out in the broadcasters' academy.

The house round the corner in Duchess Street is equipped with every radio convenience. Studios are linked to a dramatic control panel and there

are turntables for effects records, and a cellar is used as an echo room. Here a producer may experiment to his heart's content, and no one but those who listen to the loudspeaker in the common room will be any bit the wiser. For the last link in the broadcasting chain—the line which connects the control room to the transmitter—is lacking.

Listeners are quick to record their feelings about programmes which are different and a bigish post reaches Broadcasting House after each experimental hour.

Most are appreciative and many make useful suggestions. But one letter after the first programme which was an experiment in poetic drama read: "I could not understand a word of it."

Val Gielgud is the first to admit that he got the notion for these experimental programmes from the "workshop hour" of the Columbia Broadcasting system of America and as a graceful compliment to the American Director, his first choice was *The Fall of a City*.

This verse play for radio, the first of its kind, was written by Archibald Macleish for the Columbia "Workshop." In technique it was as different from the conventional broadcast play as a symphony is from a jazz session.

Next came a remarkable psychic experiment called *The Words Upon the Window Pane* in which the scene is set in a house in Dublin where Swift once lived. Suddenly, and with great dramatic effect, his voice intrudes during a spiritualistic seance that is being held there. First he is heard talking to the woman he called Vanessa, refusing her love, and then to his other girl friend Stella. W. B. Yeats, the poet, wrote the play in 1934 and Eric Crozier adapted it for broadcasting. Had you listened at least you would have been intrigued by this unusual story.

The third and last experiment to date was the broadcast of a scene from "Twelfth Night" in modern speech and then in English as she was spoke in Shakespeare's day.

It was fun to hear the quaint pronunciation devised by a Cambridge don, mouthed by boys who always played women's parts in the days of Good Queen Bess.

Carleton Hobbs played Malvolio in both the ancient and modern versions, but in order to be true to life the parts of Viola, Olivia and Maria had, of course, to be doubled.

What next? Who can say. As soon as Laurence Gilliam returns from Canada he will get to work on John Grierson's "pure sound sequence"; but there will be programmes before this, and another Val Gielgud has in mind is *The Ascent of F6*.

The greatest dangers to broadcasting executives are smugness and complacency, and the Director of Features and Drama believes that an occasional breakaway will be good for their health.

Experimental Hours provide this opportunity and I, for one, do not regret them. Nor will you, I think, if you care to switch on.

NEXT WEEK

Owing to next Friday being Christmas Eve, our next issue—packed with fine features—will be published on WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 22

VERITY CLAIRE Investigates the

Strange Case OF INSPECTOR HORNLEIGH

Sherlock Holmes, Poirot, Lord Peter Wimsey—the detectives of fiction have nothing on Inspector Hornleigh, radio's own delightful detective, you hear him each week in "Monday at Seven"

THERE'S absolutely no limit to the cases Inspector Hornleigh investigates. Robbery, forgery, murder—nothing comes amiss to him.

"He's really an extremely cultured man," said S. J. Warmington, who has played the name-part since the Hornleigh cases first went on the air. "Nothing stumps him. He's an expert on every sort of crime, as well as having a vast knowledge of art, music, literature and so on. It doesn't matter what type of case he is called upon to investigate; he knows all about it and can cope with every contingency that may arise in connection with it. He's almost frighteningly efficient! I feel it an honour to be asked to portray such an exalted personage."

Mr. Warmington is right. Nothing is too much for the Inspector, and no criminal of any kind escapes his net. Considering that he has only seven to ten minutes every Monday evening in which to unravel the complexities of the cases laid before him, you must admit that the Inspector does pretty well!

Inspector Hornleigh first appeared on the air on May 31, 1937, in a *Monday at Seven* programme. His adventures were—and still are—written by Hans Priwin, and were an immediate success. Hornleigh now ranks with Mr. Penny, Mrs. Buggins, and other purely radio characters as a first favourite with listeners.

Everyone loves a mystery and the Hornleigh cases fill a long felt gap in radio entertainment.

He was on the air fortnightly at first, but since "Monday at Seven" became a weekly feature—for which listeners are supremely grateful—Hornleigh has been at work each week and, judging from the correspondence received at Broadcasting House, he'll continue to investigate for many weeks to come.

"I sincerely hope he will," said Mr. Warmington, "otherwise you'll probably find him investigating the strange affair of the actor who was found in Carey Street in very peculiar circumstances!"

And what about the man who plays Hornleigh?

He's a seasoned broadcaster, who first faced the mike as long ago as 1923—yes, that takes you back a bit—as Demetrius in *A Midsummer Night's Dream*. He's broadcast regularly ever since then, sometimes in straight plays, sometimes in the Children's Hour or to schools and also in *Scrapbooks*. Broadcasting holds no terrors for him.

He loves the Inspector Hornleigh cases, and so do all the other people who take part in the investigations, Ewart Scott, Deirdre Doyle, Ivan Samson, Eric Anderson (the last a young man who has appeared in practically every kind of programme), Bernard Jukes and others. They like the Hornleigh broadcasts for their spontaneity. They don't have hours and hours of rehearsal for those Monday mysteries. A short rehearsal on Saturday, another just before the show, and off they go. No time to get bored with the intricacies of the case.

Mr. Warmington makes a speciality of policemen. He can hardly count the number of constables, inspectors and plain clothes detectives that he's played in the course of his career. He has the perfect presence for a policeman, and the right voice,



too. Perhaps that's because he was in the Coldstream Guards during the war and cultivated a military bark of authority! Whenever a stage or screen producer wants an authoritative looking detective or policeman they think of him, so what could be more natural than for the B.B.C. to think of him when they wanted an authoritative sounding man for Inspector Hornleigh?

He is getting so well known as a result of the Hornleigh cases

that people greet him with "Good morning, Inspector." Near his house in Kensington a large block of flats is in process of construction, and the other day he was asked by some of the heads of departments if he would mind being photographed with them, "investigating the foundations of the building?"

He told me he's so used to playing detective parts that it's becoming second nature for him to investigate other people's affairs!

Harry Pepper, who, with Douglas Moodie, has produced the series from the beginning, is constantly requested by listeners to send them photographs of Inspector Hornleigh in his uniform. But of course, Hornleigh has long passed that stage and in his present position is a plain clothes man.

S. J. Warmington hasn't always been an actor. He began his career in a very mundane way in an office in the city. This didn't suit him at all, so he gave it up and took to journalism. This, too, lost its charm after a while, and he became private secretary to a bishop. After several years of chopping and changing he decided to go on the stage and cast everything else aside. His first appearance was in 1905 at His Majesty's Theatre. He did well and went from success to success or, as he puts it, from bad to worse.

Then came the War, when he served in France and Belgium. War over, he returned to the stage, also films and broadcasting. Perhaps his greatest stage success was in *For Services Rendered*, which is his favourite part. In films he has had a run of detective roles. Remember him in *Sabotage* and *The Thirty-Nine Steps*, to give two recent examples? But nowhere in his career, either on stage, film or air, has he achieved such universal popularity as with Inspector Hornleigh.

Both he and Harry Pepper are inundated with new suggestions for the series, and Harry receives between 20 and 30 scripts a week, which the writers hope will be suitable cases for Inspector Hornleigh to investigate on the air. They range from stories sent in by little girls of seven, to abstruse mysteries submitted by old gentlemen who have made a life-long hobby of detective fiction.

Mr. Warmington has done a lot of commercial broadcasting.



S. J. Warmington, who plays Inspector Hornleigh, with Douglas Moodie, producer of the popular sketches

"I remember once," he said, "making the most appalling mistake you can imagine. I was doing a series of sponsored broadcasts and was called 'The Parents' Adviser.' I was giving a little address on the dangers of nail biting. Not only did I refer to this unpleasant habit as 'nail baiting' but I also gave utterance to this remarkable piece of advice for parents: 'Some people think that bitter aloes on the nails will stop children biting them. Be that as it may, one thing you must impress on your children is the importance of not swallowing the nail.'"

After this incredible statement it was thought better to start another record, but I kept that one as a memento of the peculiar things one can say when one gets really tied up! Not, thank heaven, that Hornleigh has ever got himself in such a muddle—yet . . .

He has just made a whole series of Hornleigh records, which are to be sent out to Australia for broadcasting there. So you see that Hornleigh will soon achieve world-wide fame. His investigations have already been translated into Dutch and broadcast from Holland, and have also been on the air in Scandinavia.

"I know the Inspector is popular," said S. J. Warmington, "because all sorts of strangers congratulate me on his work, none more oddly than the couple I met the other night. I was having a drink at an inn when a man and woman came up to me and said: 'Oh, Mr. Warmington, we never miss one of Inspector Hornleigh's broadcasts!' I was, of course, gratified, and they went on to say: 'We did so enjoy hearing you last week as the Professor.'"

"I was frankly puzzled at that and said: 'What Professor? I never played any Professor. I'm always Hornleigh.' They looked a bit surprised and said they always recognised my voice each week, no matter what character I played. I explained that I always played the same character and that I was Hornleigh. They looked completely mystified, said 'Oh,' and went away. Heaven only knows who they thought I was!

"Still, I do get a great many appreciative letters from listeners who enjoy the Hornleigh cases. I enjoy them too and hope they'll go on for a long time yet."

Warmington in private life is a quiet unassuming man and very fond of his wire-haired fox terriers. But what do you think I discovered when investigating his case?

He can't bear detective fiction himself, and never reads a line of it!

"ME and MRS. GIBSON"

Concluding . . .

his radio reminiscences, with sidelights on that inimitable charmer, Mrs. Gibson, written in characteristic fashion

by
CLAUDE DAMPIER



"I've got to hand it to Mrs. Gibson," says Claude. (Circle) Billie Carlyle, his clever partner.

DO you know there's a thing about broadcasting that makes me think . . . oh, yes, I do think, oh, quite a lot . . . it's simply amazing when you consider it.

I suppose I've travelled thousands of miles during the past twenty years. Out to Australia, and back. Up and down and back and forth and round about, Africa, New Zealand, as well as Bootle and Aberdeen and Giggleswick and Wigglesworth. In fact, as you read this I shall be in New York and am then going to Hollywood for a holiday.

And yet I don't suppose all the audiences put together would add up to more than ten million people. Now here's the thing that I never can get used to. You can talk to that number of people at one time in one broadcast—provided of course that all of them have their sets tuned into the same programme, and that none of them are having a "technical hitch."

It appals me, really it does. The highest I ever got in figures before was in the broadcast about the fly—do you remember that one? Do you know that a fly beats its wings 36,000 times in a minute, or at least 600 times in one second? We had quite a lot of trouble over that fly. . . .

The B.B.C. is very particular about figures. They must always be in the right proportion and we went to no end of trouble to find out about the fly. Mrs. Gibson insisted, too, only of course, at the B.B.C. they don't talk about figures—they call them "statistics."

Talking of Mrs. Gibson—you've no idea how useful she is. In many ways. Especially in regard to broadcasting. A problem that worries broadcasting artistes a good deal is that of finding new material, new acts, new sketches, new things to talk about.

It's so different from going round the music halls, where you can put on the same act from Brighton to Buckie—that's in Scotland, you know, higher up than Aberdeen—and only one lot of people can see it at one time. But on the

air once is enough . . . listeners are apt to get bored and switch round to Moscow or a talk on bees . . . and this is where Mrs. Gibson is so adaptable.

She'll go anywhere and do anything, always interested in everything and she knows so much about it all. In fact she knows a lot about most things in life—but as she is a really clever woman she doesn't tell you how much she knows but leaves you to find out for yourselves.

Oh, yes, I'm lucky to have her for a friend—she's most accommodating.

And here's another point I'd like to make about Mrs. Gibson. I am always being asked why she never makes a personal appearance. Lots of people want me to bring her to the microphone, but that would spoil everything. The most interesting thing about her, I think, is her anonymity.

You see, if you don't see a person you can make them look anyway you like, in your imagination. I mean—gentlemen who prefer blondes can conjure up a personality to fit the voice.

And yet they might be very disappointed if they could see behind the scenes, or rather behind the microphone.

I know I, for one, got quite a shock the first time I ever saw Henry Hall's band in action. It was a very warm summer evening. You were probably lazing in your back garden with the wireless turned on, and the dreamy melodies drifting over the air made you think of romantic places like Venice in the moonlight—or perhaps just Margate. Mrs. Gibson assures me that even Margate can be romantic in the moonlight.

Up at Broadcasting House there was the band. All of it. Just melting away with the heat. They all had their coats off. Henry was mopping his face with one hand and languidly conducting with the other . . . there wasn't a collar between them.

I mean to say, they couldn't help looking like a team of tired-out all-in wrestlers, but they didn't look a bit romantic, oh, dear me no! How they managed to send little shivers of soul-throb over the air, I really can't imagine. I said so, to Henry, and he just smiled his little shy smile and said he didn't know either—I mean either.

There's another reason I wouldn't like Mrs. Gibson ever to come to St. George's Hall where the "Music Hall" broadcasts take place.

Have you ever been there? You can get in, you know, if you apply to the right person and take your turn in a long waiting list, like waiting for a permit to allow you to visit the United States—sort of "quota law" yes, that's what it's like—only not the kind of quota they've been arguing about in connection with British films recently, which is quite a different kind of quota, oh dear me, yes.

Of course there's an audience there, all ready and waiting to laugh. They don't have "cheer leaders" like they do at the baseball matches in the United States, of course, but they are awfully good and very well brought up.

Well, there's the audience. And the artistes and the band and Charlie Shadwell and John Sharman and Bryan Michie, and John Watt and all the other important people—all carefully encased in their evening suits and all behaving as though they were at an awfully posh party. I've heard Mrs. Gibson say that men always

look their handsomest in evening dress—and this is one of the reasons why I could never allow her to appear. She'd be sure to fall for Charlie Shadwell or one of the announcers.

Mrs. Gibson's like me in this respect—she doesn't like to be much in the public eye.

All I want is to be able to earn enough money to live on happily without being too much in evidence—and that's just right for her, too.

I don't mean that she ought to be kept under lock and key—oh—but talking of locks reminds me that Mrs. Gibson is very fond of locks and so is her namesake, our launch. When I take her out on the river she likes to go sideways into the locks—and one day I overheard a lock-keeper say to his mate. . . .

"Look out, Charlie—'ere comes Claude Dampier and his girl-friend Mrs. Gibson. Bill, from up the river just 'phoned to say that if Mrs. Gibson wants to go into the lock sideways, just to let 'er—but Gawd knows 'ow the other boats'll get through!"

And another thing, Mrs. Gibson isn't terribly fond of is sport. Somebody asked me what sports I indulged in myself—but you know I had to say "none." I always feel that my own work contains enough elements of sport, in trying to amuse different audiences.

I've got lots of hobbies—enough to keep me happy till a really ripe old age. Carpentry is one of my favourites. And I fiddle around with papier mâché work, too, and photography and music—I really am very fond of the piano, although you may not think so, if you've ever heard me what Billie calls "mistreating" it—and there's the wireless, too.

I've got three sets in my London flat, and two at the bungalow on the river and one in the caravan and another in the motor launch and one in the car . . . so you see I can always tell what's going on.

We have lots of fun with a movie camera filming our friends when they aren't looking. That's Mrs. Gibson's idea, really. She says they "prink" if they know they're being photographed.

I made a really splendid screen for our home cinema. It rolls up and lies all flat and round like an umbrella, when it isn't in use, and then we pull it out and fix it to the ceiling with pegs—only sometimes it rolls up flat then as well. That's frightfully awkward.

One day I hope to persuade Mrs. Gibson to appear in a film that I'm writing—there are to be two big stars in the film and I hope to have Greta Garbo for the other star.

And I'm experimenting with a new television set, making one, I mean. Oh, that's great fun . . . now if I could only catch Mrs. Gibson on the hop . . . !



A touch of mascara for the eyes and everything's set!



Elisabeth takes a penetrating look at her reflection. We see no reason for that critical gaze!



Fruit and toast make an appetising breakfast

Stars at Home

ELISABETH WELCH,

coloured songstress with the B.B.C., at present in "It's In the Bag" at the Saville Theatre



Restful pose of the charming Elisabeth



"Yes, it's a swell morning, isn't it?"



New portrait of Elisabeth of the flashing smile and the soulful eyes



Monte Rey says
"No!" to marriage
—very deter-
minedly



Brian Lawrence is
in love—with his
mother!



Bryan Michie would
need a spare bath-
room!

SUSAN COLLYER spotlights Radio's Eligibles, and finds out why they are still single

GAY

Take a fascinating smile, good looks, talent and charm and you have the perfect young bachelor. The sort of young man about whom girls weave dreams. But, so far, these radio bachelors have held out against the wiles of the fair sex



compromises or second-bests. He thinks it's worth while waiting until he can give his wife everything he thinks she ought to have.

According to Douglas there is no right age for marrying. "If I had happened to have conquered the world at nineteen," he said, "I should have married there and then."

And that "not impossible she" who will be Mrs. Douglas Moodie—what will she be like? This young Scotsman has high ideals of womanhood; he is also a great admirer of feminine beauty. The woman who gains his wholehearted admiration will possess the polish and culture of a woman of the world, but also the sympathy, understanding and charm of a "great lady."

The radio world is full of charming, eligible young men. What about Les Holmes, the man with the warmest smile and the most spontaneous friendliness that are to be found anywhere in the world? ("Ah," says Les, "but where would I find a wife who would trust me in the provinces for half the year?")

What about Carroll Levis, of the famous Amateur Hour, that brainy and resourceful young man who is already earning a cool £600 a week; and Larry Adler, wizard of the mouth-organ, unpredictable, with a mind like quick-silver?

Judging by the size of their fan mail, few people can resist the charm of a crooner; a taking personality is part of his job. Yet, the dark and rugged Bill Currie, Denny Dennis of the fair hair and Irish brogue, Chick Henderson, Joe Loss' crooner, and Gene Crowley with Bram Martin are still "footloose and fancy-free."

Ronnie Hill, talented young song-writer and partner of the cheeky Billie Houston, wants to marry when he gets to "round about thirty." And then it's to be somebody in the business, so that he can share his work as well as his home life with his wife.

Len "Leave the Pretty Girls Alone" Bermon is afraid it will be a long time before he buys a wedding ring. He's too tied up at the minute. He's quite willing, though, to discuss the sort of girl for whom he is keeping his heart—and she's the old-fashioned type.

In company with quite a lot of people, Mr. Bermon has a word of criticism for the modern girl. "She's all right," says Len. "She knows all the answers, but then . . . there's no romance left at all, is there?" The qualities he is looking for are sympathy and understanding; somebody "to turn to and talk to." And his wife has got to be quite free from jealousy—of such things as fan letters, to begin with.

Henry Hall's vocalist, Bob Mallin, is another

who likes girls to be gentle and unsophisticated. No painted fingernails for Bob; no smoking, no drinking! "I might marry to-morrow if I met the right person," he declares. The "right person" will be intelligent, not too talkative, fond of sport, preferably fond of music, good at cooking, and must have a sense of humour!

All of which reminds me, that Bob recently waited two hours in the pouring rain at Tottenham Court Road for his fellow vocalist Anita Riddell. However, both of them deny that there is anything more to it than that they just happen to go home the same way!

There's no secret about the fact that Les Douglas has an incurable liking for the fair sex. He is always meaning to settle down, then he meets a new "lovely" and his good resolutions are temporarily shelved.

"But," says Les, serious for once, "when I marry it will be for keeps." That is why he is anxious to postpone marriage until he is quite sure. He has never yet met anybody who, he thinks, would be able to face up to his ever-changing moods—particularly in the morning.

As for waiting for the "right girl"—he considers that a rather impertinent thought. "How," says he, "can I suddenly decide that here is the right girl for me? Or, supposing I do decide, and she doesn't happen to be of the same opinion? It opens up the question: if a girl doesn't think I'm the right man for her, can she be the right girl for me?"

In spite of his Canadian birth, Gerry Fitzgerald must have some Irish blood in him to account for his smiling eyes and romantic temperament. He's a person who, although he enjoys life keenly and is a conspicuous example of the Gay Young Bachelor, is certain by the nature of things to marry before long. His soft heart will be too much for him. Another person who is altogether too handsome and attractive to remain unmarried for long is Eugene Pini, though he smilingly refused to discuss the subject of matrimony with me.

He confessed, however, that he is perfectly content living with his mother and wonders if he could find anyone who could look after him better.

"Just why is it that such an eligible young man as yourself remains a bachelor?" Sutherland Felce, entertainer and compere, was asked a short time ago.

His answer was Incurable Frivolity. He went on to explain that a long experience of falling in love ever since the age of seventeen, has robbed him, at the age of twenty-seven, of the capacity of taking either the passion or himself seriously. However, his world-weary cynicism wearing

Please turn to page 37



Len Bermon
is too tied-up!

Bachelors Gay Bachelors Gay Bachelors Gay Bachelors Gay Bachelors Gay

Continuing our Enthralling Serial of Radio Romance

"LAST HEARD OF . . ."

By

LINDA MUIR

ANITA realised that whichever way she turned she was trapped. Dimitri's ultimatum left her no loop-hole for escape. She said unevenly:

"You wouldn't dare keep me here!"

"No?" He smiled. "My dear, if you are sincere in your unconventional ideas then, as I've already said, you should not be horrified."

"I hate you," she stormed.

"If I really believed you I wouldn't wish for you to remain here for one second," was his cool rejoinder.

"And if I really believed you were sincere when you asked me to marry you, I might have behaved very differently." She was prepared to fight now: it was the only way. Once she softened, once she allowed her real feelings for him to dominate her she was lost.

"My dear Dimitri, your technique is rather transparent. First, you ask me to marry you; then you invite me down here and now you calmly inform me that you have no intention of taking me back to-night."

"I gave you the alternative of being honest with me," he said sharply. "Keep to the truth, please. I repeat that alternative. You cannot have it both ways, Anita."

"Very magnanimous."

"Your behaviour is childish," he said testily.

"Yours is characteristic," she snapped. "Doubtless, it has worked many times before. Perhaps Miss Warren was—"

"Leave her out of it!"

"Oh!" Anita's temper was rising. Sheer frustration drove her to the madness of the fight. "I suppose you think so highly of her that she mustn't be contaminated."

Dimitri's eyes flashed. He loved the anger that revealed itself in Anita's face; loved her desperate attempt to convince him of that which his heart told him to be a lie. She loved him. And armed with that knowledge he was prepared to go to any lengths to break down the barrier which she had erected. There was no element of conceit in his attitude. Unless she convinced him to his own satisfaction that he was entirely wrong in his deductions, he was prepared to fight until she gave in.

"Never gamble without good cards, Anita. Someone is bound to call your bluff. This talk of hating the ties of marriage is absurd; unless, I repeat, you are prepared to live without benefit of those ties."

Her heart was thumping so fast that it made speech difficult. She wanted to tell him the truth; to end this agonising suspense, yet she feared to do so. If he were to despise her it would mean the end of her world; if he were to adopt the attitude that they would fight for their happiness, together, then he might be involved in a scandal that would place his career in jeopardy. Now, he was a popular hero.

And while she appreciated the fact that divorce was a commonplace happening, she knew that it might, conceivably, endanger his position. For his own sake she must convince him that she did not love him.

Suddenly she changed her attitude. From anger she passed to a certain pathetic weariness as she pleaded:

"Please, Dimitri. Won't you listen to me?"

"I am listening—and waiting."

"When I said that marriage didn't appeal to me, I spoke the truth. Besides it would be grossly unfair to you if I promised to marry you."

"Unfair?" His eyes met hers.

"Yes. You deserve a great deal more than I can ever give you."

"That is for me to decide."

"I don't think so. I should imagine that your idea of love is sincere and real."

"Are you suggesting that yours is not?"

"No; I'm suggesting that I'm not in love with you, and not being in love with you I have no right to marry you. Liking a person is not enough."

WHAT HAS GONE BEFORE

Anita Vane had one desire in the world—to meet Dimitri Kovda, the radio idol whom no woman could resist. She hoped that she might be worthy of singing in his band. They meet at a party and immediately fall in love with each other. Dimitri offers her a B.B.C. audition with his band and she makes good. She meets Lola Warren, the singer who she is to supersede in the band, and the latter hints that she and Dimitri are lovers. But Dimitri and Lola have quarrelled and Lola's jealousy threatens to make her a dangerous rival of Anita. At dinner Dimitri proposes to Anita. Anita declines to marry Dimitri and they quarrel. The reason Anita gives is that she is too keen on her career, but later she tells the real truth to her friend, Julia. When she was young and headstrong she married another man and though they no longer live together, she is not free. Dimitri tells Anita that he wants to talk with her, and drives her down to his house in Sussex. Again he asks her to marry him but Anita, stalling, throws Lola Warren in his face. Whereupon he tells her that he is going to keep her there all night unless she tells him the true reason why she won't accept his proposal.

Her words fell dramatically on the silence. They seemed to make the atmosphere tense, alive. Dimitri got to his feet and went close to where she was sitting, looking down at her with some sombre expression.

"So you're not in love with me? That's different." He sat down beside her. "I'm sorry, Anita. I've been a fool. I'd no right to hound you like that."

For a second she was caught off her guard. She had not expected this easy acceptance of her words. Now, with all her heart she wanted, perversely, to retract them; to cry out against the misery that engulfed her.

Then, suddenly, he leaned towards her, drawing her bodily into his arms, holding her against him almost as if she were a child. His eyes looked down into hers, darkly, passionately. His lips found hers as she struggled fiercely to free herself, only to relax in utter surrender. . . . So that she lay there, breathlessly, every nerve thrilling to his touch.

He could feel the warmth of her body through the flimsy dress she was wearing; could feel the surging emotion that swept over her, the wild throbbing of her heart as it rested against his own. Now, she made no effort to resist him; she had not the strength, the desire to do so. The warmth of his lips awakened within her a yearning so great as to be near to pain. The silence around them beat like the fluttering wings of a bird against the bars of a cage. The world died in those moments.

She was conscious as she lay there that his need for her was as great as her own for him. Her mouth quivered against his; her hands clasped themselves about his neck. Ecstasy held her in a magical, intoxicating dream; as she stirred against him, convulsively, while a little, rapturous sigh escaped her lips.

For a second his mouth left hers while he cried, looking deeply into her eyes:

"Do you still dare to tell me that you don't love me?"

With a little cry she came back to the realisation of the situation as she struggled to free herself

from his grasp. Then, sitting up beside him, eyes misted by fear she whispered:

"Yes," and, louder: "Yes."

"Anita!" It was a queer, strangled sound.

"And your kisses?"

She released herself and sat up beside him, her white hands replacing the curls that had strayed over her forehead. Then:

"You should understand life better than I, Dimitri. One does not always love the person one kisses. . . . There is such a thing as glamour, attraction that is entirely apart from love." She broke off and added hastily: "Surely your association with Lola will confirm that. . . . I'm—I'm not in love with you. . . . I like you; always when I am with you there is a fascination—I'll admit that. But that is not enough to make marriage worth while."

He stood up, then, as if she had struck him.

"I see." His tone was sharp, cynical.

"Please," she begged, "I've tried to be—"

"Brutally frank." He laughed hollowly. "I seem to have made a mess of things." He turned and looked down at her. "Is there anyone else?"

"No one," she answered.

He stared at her.

"Don't!" It was a painful cry. "Don't look at me like that. If you're thinking that—"

"I was thinking nothing," he said shortly, and his eyes rested on her lips which, even then, were raised, half-parted, infinitely desirable. His own seemed to caress them even as he gazed, so that she cried out:

"Dimitri—I—"

Something seemed to burst in her heart, then. She knew that she could not carry out the pretence. She must confess her love or go mad. The torture of watching him, wondering what he was thinking was a torment.

And it was in that moment the door bell rang shrilly. The spell was broken.

Dimitri moved in amazement.

"Who on earth could that be?" he said irritably.

Anita sighed. Reality crashed into the poised romance.

"Forgive me," he said a little stiffly. "I'll see who it is."

When he opened the front door he found Lola standing there. Lola, elaborately dressed in black satin with silver foxes that seemed to envelop her slim body. She said, with a touch of impertinence:

"Ah! I thought I should find you here. I'd an idea you'd escaped to this—Garden of Eden."

"Why are you here?" His voice was stern.

"Why shouldn't I be here, Dimitri? It isn't the first time. Or have you forgotten? Don't tell me you have guests?"

She stepped passed him swiftly, and before he could remonstrate, walked across the hall and into the lounge where Anita sat, her hair slightly ruffled still, her eyes like stars because of the decision she had made a moment before.

"Well?" It was an amused sound. "So you've found out the charm of this—retreat, too," she said and her tone was suggestive.

"Miss Vane came down to dinner with me," Dimitri snapped.

"Of course. . . . Give me a drink, Dimitri. Sherry. . . ." She sat down languidly in the nearest chair, revealing a delicately curved leg in its sheer stocking. "I love this place."

There was no mistaking her attitude. It was that of one who had been in possession; there was a familiarity in the way she behaved, the way she talked to Dimitri and flicked his tie as he bent to hand her the drink. Then, a second later, she reached out to a nearby table and took a cigarette from the box.

She looked at Anita as she shut the lid and said:

"I had such a job finding that box for Dimitri. . . . Do you remember?" She looked at him for confirmation. "Everyone admired it that Christmas, dear—didn't they?"

Dimitri's rage was increasing with each succeed-

ing moment until, at last, he said :

"What made you drive out here to-night, Lola?"

She twisted the stem of her glass before saying slowly and with a swift glance in Anita's direction :
"Just a little item of news I picked up : thought it might interest you."

Anita's heart missed a beat. It was absurd, of course, but it seemed that there was a triumphant gleam in Lola's eyes as they met hers.

She said, unable to bear the suspense :

"If you would like to talk—"

Lola got up.

"We'll go into the study," she said easily.

"I have to go back to town." She turned to Anita. "Forgive me for butting in, Miss Vane . . . I know how annoying it is : I've sat in that same chair and felt precisely as you are doing now."

Dimitri's patience was exhausted.

"Unless your news is very important, Lola, I would appreciate hearing it at some other time. In any case, it can be told in front of Miss Vane."

Lola smiled slowly.

"I think we should spare her feelings," she said and moved to the door.

Dimitri followed her into the study. There he faced her, his dark eyes contemptuous, his voice deadly in its precision :

"How dare you come into my house like this?"

She smiled. "I hoped you'd be glad to see me . . ."

"I'm sorry, Lola," he exclaimed through clenched teeth. "Will you please go."

"So that you may make love to that darling little innocent in there?"

He walked to the door but before he actually reached it, she said, triumphantly :

"I think I should wait to hear what I have to say; it concerns Miss Vane."

He swung around.

"In what way?" Somehow a hateful fear possessed him.

Lola walked a few paces towards him.

"I wonder if it would interest you to know that she's married," she said and the simplicity of her words added to their dramatic significance.

"Married!" Dimitri's laugh was scornful. "Are you mad, Lola?"

"Her real name is Leighton."

"And how did you find out this—this interesting news?"

"That is my business."

"Precisely!" He gave her a contemptuous glance. "It would be a great deal better for everyone if you would mind your own business, too."

She gasped with rage.

"So you don't believe me?"

Dimitri shook his head.

"Not for a moment," he said and his voice didn't falter. "Any more than Miss Vane believed the lie you told her on that first day about—us." He paused, then : "A woman of your experience should try to think of a more subtle method of attack," he added scathingly.

"I tell you she's married," with increasing passion.

Dimitri's eyes were like points of steel as he replied :

"I hate to say that there is very little you could tell me that I'd believe. Jealousy, Lola, stops at nothing."

"You're insufferable."

"I'm sorry you've had your journey for nothing." He spoke with a deadly calm.

"You fool! You blind, trusting fool! I'll show you. Ask her. Why don't you ask her?"

His calmness only added to her fury.

"If Miss Vane were married she, herself, would have told me," he persisted. "I have no intention of insulting her. No, please go. . . . It's no use, Lola; I'm free of you."

She gave a hateful sneer.

"You only think you are," she breathed. "You wait. I'll prove that I'm right if it's the last thing I do. Miss Vane! That's good!"

He opened the door.

"I'll see you out." He led the way across the hall, to the entrance. There, he paused, nodded and watched Lola bouncing down the steps to her waiting car.

Then he returned to the lounge where Anita awaited him, her cheeks pale, her whole body trembling with apprehension. The spell that had held her a little while before had vanished. Her courage had gone. She watched his tall figure as he came into the room; noticed the solemn expression on his handsome face and felt her heart contract in fear as she whispered :

Two women fighting for a man's heart—and one of them fighting against her own instincts. That is the problem of this fascinating love story

"No bad news, I hope."

He stared at her.

"No," he said, "nothing—nothing at all."

But in Dimitri's mind was the sinister suspicion which even though he discounted Lola's tale, had been sown. He looked at Anita with swift, furtive glances. Was it possible that she would deliberately deceive him? And yet, wouldn't Lola's story account for her reluctance to agree to marry him—her whole attitude.

"Coffee?" His word rushed out. He felt suddenly that he could not stand the inactivity.

"Please."

"Then I'll take you back to London."

"Thank you."

Dimitri prepared the coffee from a special percolator. The light in the room was mellow now; a faint, pearly gleam from the fast retreating sun, casting a glow over the old furniture and bright chintz. . . . The silence was deep, impregnated with romance that awakened swift desire. The soft rays fell on Anita's face, giving to it a beauty which made it seem that a magic screen had been placed over her features.

Nervously, his mind still wrestling with the fears that Lola had started, Dimitri switched on the radio. Anything to allow his thoughts to master the hateful doubt that lingered.

The haunting strains of "I've Got You Under My Skin" filled the air and Anita cried involuntarily :

"That will always remind me of our first meeting."

"Dance?" He moved towards her.

They danced in silence. For her, merely to be held in his arms was sufficient. The old confidence returned. She would tell him the truth. . . . Suppose he should learn it from other lips? Suppose Lola. . . . Sentences formed in her mind and were discarded. How to begin? "Wait until you are drinking your coffee," said a voice. "Tell him then; he'll understand."

The music ended.

Dimitri still held her.

There was no mistaking Lola's attitude as Dimitri bent to hand her the drink



"I love you," he whispered roughly, "love you!"

"Dimitri!" It was a little, strangled cry that was stifled by his hard, passionate kiss, just before he released her.

The words she had rehearsed seemed to stick in her throat. Would he understand that she had never intended to deceive him? That in withholding the truth from him she had sought only to protect him; protect his future, his reputation?

He busied himself with the coffee making. His expression solemn, his attitude tense.

Anita moved back to her position on the settee. She looked at her face in the mirror of her flapjack, dusted the powder lightly over it, rouged her lips. Absurdly, she felt that the procedure would give her confidence; calm her nerves.

With all her heart and soul she wished she had confided in Dimitri that first night.

"Like to listen to the news?" Dimitri asked.

"Or shall I switch it off?"

"No. I'd like to hear it."

Dimitri made no reply. In his brain was the drumming which said : "Ask her if it's true. Ask her!" And in Anita's the words pounded : "Now—tell him! Tell him!"

"Dimitri?"

"Yes?"—swiftly.

The B.B.C. announcer's voice crashed into the silence :

"Before the news, there is one SOS for Leighton."

Will Anita Leighton, maiden name Vane, and last heard of at Minton, Essex, four years ago, go at once to the Middlesex Hospital, London, where her husband, Raymond Leighton, is dangerously ill.

With a little strangled, agonised cry Anita got to her feet; the coffee cup rattling to the floor.

Dimitri moved and his exclamation was like a knife being plunged into her heart as he cried :

"You!" And again : "You!"

And she said in a sobbing whisper :

"Yes. I am Anita Leighton."

★ Read the concluding instalment of this magnificent romantic serial in next week's issue.

Radio Luxembourg
(1293 metres)
their British Advertisers
and
Wireless Publicity Ltd.
wish you a Very Merry
Christmas and invite you
to join in their
CHRISTMAS PARTY

**TO BE BROADCAST ON
CHRISTMAS DAY MORNING
10.30 to 12 o'clock**

Among the Guests will be:-

- BILLY COTTON.
- SIMON THE SINGER.
- HAPPY PHILOSOPHER.
- LEE SIMS & ILOMAY BAILEY.
- BRANSBY WILLIAMS.
- YOUR OLD FRIEND DAN.
- THE PALMOLIVERS.
- MORTON DOWNEY.
- JOHN GOODWOOD.
- THE MILTON SISTERS.
- BILLY BISSETT.
- HILDEGARDE.
- PETER THE PLANTER.
- GERALDO.
- BRAM MARTIN.
- ALBERT WHELAN.
- DR. FU MANCHU.
- CARROLL GIBBONS.
- WALTER WILLIAMS.
- CHRISTOPHER STONE.
- AMBROSE.
- JAMES LEIGH.
- THE OVALTINEYS.
- CARROLL LEVIS.
- THE COLGATE REVELLERS.
- CARSON ROBISON.
- OLD SALTY.
- ALAN HOWLAND.
- HELEN & RONNIE.
- JACK HYLTON.
- RONALD GOURLEY.
- MRS. JEAN SCOTT.
- MAJOR AND MINOR.
- JACK PAYNE.
- EDDIE POLA.
- SINGING JOE.
- MR. PENNY.
- DAVY BURNABY.
- WEBSTER BOOTH & OLIVE GROVES.
- DEBROY SOMERS.



From RAG DOLL to RADIO STAR

By
"SUNNY JIM"

From Luxembourg, Normandy and Lyons you hear "Sunny Jim" in gay programmes of mirth and melody. This amusing article tells you of the man behind the programmes and of some mishaps in the studio

THIRTY-FIVE years ago I was a mute poster personality. As time passed and fashions changed, I, too, changed with them.

I became brighter and more human. In time I found my way as a rag-doll into the nurseries of hundreds of thousands of homes. I was no longer a poster personality only, but another Felix the Cat or Mickey Mouse.

Now, I am no longer mute. Two years ago I was presented with a voice—a voice with which I could do my share towards brightening the lives of thousands of people.

I am, of course, referring to my radio activities. But before I discuss these programmes, I would like you to meet Mr. J. Williams, better-known to listeners as Bill. He's the fellow with the parade-ground voice. He also possesses a bristling moustache which is, if possible, even fiercer than his voice.

Bill is the brains behind the scenes as well as taking an active part in the programmes. Most of the ideas spring from his mighty brain, and generally the unconscious humour which occasionally appears in the scripts is not always so "unconscious."

Bill's real forte, however, is in the sound effects department. Here he excels himself, and it is obvious that he thoroughly enjoys manufacturing "noises-off."

I walked into the studios the other day and the first thing that caught my ears was a terrible squeaking noise, and there was Bill swinging to and fro in an old office chair.

Backwards and forwards; forwards and backwards. Apparently he had been doing this for the past five minutes.

"We're trying to make a record of some squeaks," he said. "Some that will, over the air, sound like rowlocks on a small rowing-boat."

"Unfortunately, we haven't a rowing boat in the studios. Neither have we a pair of rowlocks that will squeak."

"So I have scrounged an old and dilapidated office chair—this thing I'm in—and it squeaks like a rat in a trap."

All the time he was talking he was rocking himself, and the recording engineer was holding a microphone close to the noisiest part.

Ten minutes later the engineer announced that the noise was coming through O.K.

Bill continued rocking. But he wasn't putting as much gusto into it as before. In fact, he was beginning to get a little green, and his moustache was losing something of its fierceness.

It took them half an hour to finish those effects, and by that time Bill was feeling as if he had crossed the Atlantic in a row-boat.

Anyway, he was missing for the next ten minutes. But you mustn't be surprised at anything that happens in the studios when we are rehearsing these programmes. It's not that we are not taking the job completely seriously, but simply that we are blessed with the presence of Bill and his unbounding sense of humour.

At times you would imagine you were seeing the Crazy Gang on their craziest night.

Unconscious humour is sometimes extremely amusing, especially when it crops up in a serious talk.

After a rehearsal one day, Bill was feeling dissatisfied with the presentation of one of the scenes. He wasn't sure that it would sound too well over the air. So he asked the engineer to make a recording of it.

We went through the scene again, and then asked for a "play-back"—which means the engineer lets us hear a recorded version of the programme.

Half-way through Bill said to the engineer: "It sounds as if your needle is wearing out."

The engineer examined the needle.

"It's not the needle," he announced, "but the muck underneath it."

And we're still wondering whether he meant the programme or the dust on the record!

I said at the beginning of this article that children have taken me right to their hearts. It is only

natural, therefore, that every Saturday morning on Luxembourg and Normandy I should have a Sunny Jim children's programme, as distinct from the usual *Force and Melody* programmes on these two stations as well as Lyons.

And these, I am gratified to say, are extremely popular with the kiddies. Bill spends hours devising these programmes, and makes a really good job of them.

Once, and only once, there was a hitch. And it was a pretty grim moment for Bill and myself.

It was the day of last year's Cup Final, and we wanted to finish up the programme with a community-singing record. Something that was light and interesting, and also something that was eminently suitable for children.

This he thought would be an easy task. But it wasn't as easy as he expected. He looked through the record catalogues, but he couldn't find anything that appealed to him.

Finally, after travelling half way around London listening to a hundred odd records, he found the thing he wanted.

It was a recording of such songs as "Baa, Baa, Blacksheep," "Three Blind Mice," and the like.

He then instructed the engineers to put this on after the programme had been completed.

Everything went off as expected. There was a football setting, and we were all feeling very happy about it. Suddenly, the record came through the loudspeakers.

"Beer, Beer, Glorious Beer," followed by "Down at the Old Bull and Bush."

Really, it was a grim moment. We knew that thousands of kiddies were listening to it.

The engineer, of course, had put on the wrong side of the record.

And now here's my thought for to-day: "Love makes the world go round; mind it doesn't make you dizzy."

And so—BE SUNNY!



"Hic—ssh! I think I've got Radio Luxembourg!"

YULETIDE PLANS

Unusual additions to the table at Christmas time, which will delight the whole family, by

ELIZABETH CRAIG

IT is much easier to plan the Christmas dinner when it is only for two. Turkey is out of the question, as you would be tired of it by the time you had toyed with its last portion. But plum pudding you can have, if you like—only make one the size of a teacup—and mince pies, too, but let them be meaty and tiny, and sprinkle them with vanilla sugar.

Now let me give you some recipes:—

YULETIDE "COCKTAIL"

1 grapefruit, ½ pint diced canned pineapple, 2 tangerines, 1 orange, small can cherries (¾ pint size).

Prepare grapefruit, removing the flesh in small pieces. Squeeze the juice over flesh. Add the orange and tangerine pulp, scooped out with a teaspoon after cutting the fruit in half crosswise. Add pineapple and cherries. Pour over 1 gill pineapple juice and 1 gill cherry juice. Add strained juice ½ lemon. Chill. Divide between eight cocktail glasses. Plant one or two heads of sweet violets in each glass, or garnish with a sprig of fresh mint.

CHRISTMAS BROTH

2 lb. skin of beef, 1 slice turnip, 2 cloves, 1 carrot, 1 onion, 1 teaspoonful salt, 1 sprig parsley, 3 pints cold water, 1 slice parsnip, 6 peppercorns.

Put the meat through a mincer and turn into a basin. Cover with cold water. Stand from 1 to 2 hours until all the meat juice is extracted, then turn into a saucepan. Add prepared vegetables, salt, cloves, and 6 peppercorns. Bring slowly to the boil. Simmer very gently until the vegetables are tender. Strain into a basin. Stand till cold. Remove fat. Re-heat, but do not boil. If wanted more richly flavoured, add a tablespoonful of sherry. Serve with toast. Enough for 4 or 5 persons.

ORANGE SALAD

6 oranges, 1 tablespoonful salad oil, Cayenne pepper, ½ teaspoonful castor sugar, 1 tablespoonful lemon juice, tarragon vinegar.

Peel and remove white pith from oranges. Divide into sections. Carefully remove skin and pips, if there are any. Arrange thin sections in a salad bowl. Mix salad oil and lemon juice together. Season to taste with cayenne, sugar and tarragon vinegar. Sprinkle with a little minced parsley. Chill and serve.

SAVOURY SNACKS

1. Little rounds of toast, or bread fried in butter spread with freshly made or bought anchovy paste, seasoned to taste with chopped onion, parsley and cheese and moistened cream.

2. Grooved celery stalks, filled with any cream or lactic cheese, seasoned to taste with minced onion and any piquant sauce, and moistened cream or unsweetened canned milk.

3. Unsweetened biscuits spread with any fish paste, some sprinkled chopped celery, some chopped onion.

TURKEY SALAD FOR BOXING DAY

1 lb. diced cooked turkey, ½ lb. chopped celery, 1 tablespoonful vinegar, 2 tablespoonfuls mayonnaise, 1 tablespoonful capers, ¼ teaspoonful salt, 2 tablespoonfuls salad oil, 1 lettuce.

Cut meat into ½-inch squares and celery into inches. Stir together in a basin, first with the oil, then season before adding vinegar. Mix well. Stand in a cold place for 2½ hours or longer. Stir in mayonnaise. Serve in a dish lined with lettuce leaves. Enough for four persons.



Princess in Pantry: Margery Binner, playing the Princess in Aladdin at Eastbourne this season, is a clever cook



Elizabeth Craig enjoys an interval of relaxation with her gramophone

THE HOUSEWIVES' "INQUIRE WITHIN"

Scouring Mixture.—Sift ½ lb. whiting with ½ lb. white sand. Sift twice with ½ lb. washing powder. Store in tightly closed tin.

To Polish Fumed Oak.—Mix 3 cupfuls linseed oil with 1 cupful methylated spirit. Shake well before using. Polish with a dry duster.

To Clean Lacquer Ware.—Wipe with a sponge wrung out in warm, soapy water. Rinse with a sponge wrung out in clean, soft water, then dry. Polish with a soft cloth.

To Clean Windows.—Rub till clean with a rag dipped in hot vinegar. Polish with a soft duster.

To Clean Paint Brushes.—Place in a saucepan, balancing brushes so that bristles don't rest on pan. Cover bristles with vinegar. Simmer for ½ hour. Wash in hot, soapy water. Rinse and dry.

To Remove Stains from Brick Hearths.—Wash in the usual way, then wipe with a rag dipped in hot vinegar. If this is not effective, rub gently with a half brick, dipped in hearth brick, dipped in hot vinegar, then wash afterwards with clean, hot water.

Home-made Furniture Polish.—Mix equal quantity of vinegar, linseed oil, turpentine and spirits of wine. Bottle. Cork. Shake before using. Apply with a flannel cloth. Polish with a duster.

CABBAGE AND CHESTNUTS

1 small red cabbage, 1 cup water, 1 tablespoon castor sugar, 1 tablespoon flour, 1 cup chestnuts, ¼ cup vinegar, 2 tablespoons butter, salt, pepper.

Shred cabbage finely. Place in a colander, with saucepan below, and pour boiling water over cabbage; stand 10 minutes. Shell and blanch chestnuts. Heat butter in a saucepan, add cabbage and salt and pepper to taste. Brown cabbage well, then cover and simmer 10 minutes. Pour water into another saucepan, add vinegar, sugar, chestnuts, and ¼ cup stoned raisins, if liked. Cover and cook till chestnuts are tender. Sprinkle flour over cabbage, stir into chestnut mixture, cook for a few minutes, stirring constantly, and serve in a hot vegetable dish. Enough for 6 persons. Serve as an accompaniment to chicken or turkey when not stuffed with chestnut forcemeat.

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

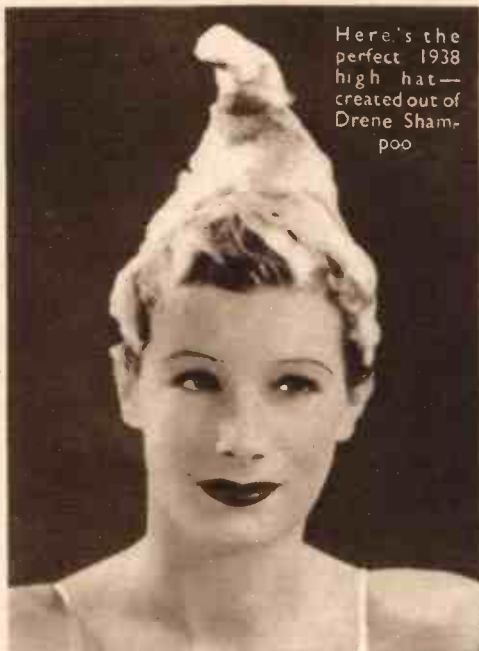
KEEP YOUR KETTLE FREE FROM FUR

REMOVE the lid and place the kettle empty on the stove, not fire, where it will gradually get hot. When thoroughly hot, remove from the stove and top gently with a flat piece of wood all round the sides of the kettle. The fur will then crack and come away. If your kettle is treated once a week in this way it will always keep free from fur.—Mrs. E. Lycett, 116, London Road, Coalville, Nr. Leicester.

SICKROOMS

CUT a large onion in half and place in the open window of a sick room. It will keep the room smelling sweet.—Mrs. Elsie Gibbs, 5, Evenlode, Moreton-in-Marsh, Glos.

LOW HAIR AND HIGH HATS



Here's the perfect 1938 high hat—created out of Drene Shampoo

The latest Fashion trend is for Hair to be brushed down and Hats to shoot up high off the forehead. If you are contemplating a new hat or a special Christmas hairdressing, read this article first

coiffures will take its place, brushed down but waved and with the ends curled up. Perhaps you have read in the press that hair is going to be brushed up in future, and curled on top of the head, Edwardian fashion; but take this information with a pinch of salt, because though hairdressers may decree one fashion, it is finally the milliners and the famous "fashionables" who make that fashion popular.

If you study the fashion magazines of the past three years, you will notice how every autumn, hats have an upward trend. Autumn hats are much more "designed" than the spring and summer hats. They take on fantastic form and exciting colour. This autumn, you can have a towering Checha (a dashing high Russian hat in fur or fur-fabric). The Checha is a romantic hat that must be worn jauntily tipped over one eye, or on the side of the head, but with it hair must be dressed down. Blondes should wear a dark Checha; brunettes one of white or grey fur. If you prefer, you will see exotic steeple turbans reminiscent of Persian Princes. Sometimes they are covered with bright coloured stones or contrasting drapery, which you can repeat with a scarf or sash.



Betty Olds, Dorchester girl, wears a hair-revealing bow

It is an amazing thing how, in the past three months, hair has come down and down. First we saw Ginger Rogers wearing a page-boy bob; then we saw it on more film stars and actresses. In fact, recently I was at Ciro's and almost every chic woman had her hair varying between low ear length and shoulder length.

The end of the page boy fashion is prophesied by some hairdressing experts, but, in my opinion, long hair is only just "catching on"! If it does go out of fashion, even longer and more feminine

As well as the many romantic hats, there are, this season, a whole crop of "modernistic" hats. Crazy, witty pieces of nonsense, often in fur, or with oversized bows like the one Dorchester Girl Betty Olds wears in the photograph.

It seems, however, that there is method in all this hat-madness. Autumn hats may turn, wriggle, twist and curl, but you will notice that they really

fit on to the head. If you go round the shops you will find that whereas almost every spring hat was fastened to your head with a piece of elastic, autumn hats stay miraculously on of their own accord. So you see, fashion creators, particularly milliners, though they may seem exotic and crazy, are really practical and have a thought for your hair on windy days—days when sleet and rain can ruin your lovely wave.

Perhaps hairdressers, too, have a kind thought for cold necks, because there is a great comfort in long hairdressing in the winter, and it is a joy to have the vulnerable "nape" covered. It's a very strange business this hat-fashion-business; it is certainly a battle-ground of the sexes.

Hat-designer-Nina Batchelor tells me that women love the crazy kind of hats which are chic this season: not so their husbands. Nina's women customers sometimes order two, three and four of her gay turbans, or pieces of Russian grandeur, but back they come after two days, because "he thinks it's terrible," and her glamorous high hats have to be lowered.

I have spoken to many West End hairdressers and they are eagerly awaiting the

prophecy of the milliners. They tell me, as a whole, that their very chic customers still demand down-dressed hair. They tell me, too, that down-brushed hair presents an interesting new hairdressers' angle. Although long styles demand less exotic and original curls and waves, the hair must be beautifully groomed. It is obvious that shoulder-length hair must be as clean as your face, and there must be no nasty scurf or greasy bits to descend to your shoulders. A lot of smart women, radio and film stars, whom I know, shampoo their own hair at least twice a week with Drene soapless shampoo, as well as a regular routine of hair-brushing. This is as well as frequent visits to the hairdresser.

If you are going to buy a hat for the Christmas holidays or have a special Christmas hairdressing, my firm advice to you is to have a bit of real fun; buy the silliest, craziest flower-pot hat with amusing decoration, brush your hair down, but have it set fairly loosely, whether it is rolled under, page boy style, or curled outwards in a Lady Ashley manner.

Buy lots of gay ribbons and flowers to decorate your hair with in the evening. (You will find long hair an essential for evening hairdressing because it is a nightmare to fix bows, sequin flowers, and rosettes to shorn locks.) Don't think for a moment that you will be able to get away with the little Alice in Wonderland bows you wore in the summer. Evening hair decoration is definitely sophisticated; wear a large rosette over your left eye, a cupid, a sequin bow, or silly bits of feathered wing; even play with a curtain cord with tassels hanging, Dietrich ospreys or a turban of tulle. In winter, day and evening, it is definitely—low hair with high hats.



Black felt with astrachan is a starred combination this winter

Louis Levy calling
from Radio Normandy

"Hear me on
Sundays at 1:30

Remember me at Radiolympia? D'you like my 'Music from the Movies' programmes? Then tune in Radio Normandy on Sundays at half-past-one. Every Sunday from half-past-one to two you can hear my Rhythm Symphony Orchestra in a special super-programme sponsored by the makers of Snowfire Beauty Aids. All the latest hits... all the best of the old favourites. So remember—Radio Normandy on Sundays at half-past one.



.. I'm in the

Snowfire programmes"

CHILDREN'S CORNER

Xmas Party

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

HELLO, EVERYONE!

Every week my post bag grows bigger and bigger, and thousands of competition entries come rolling in. I am so glad to hear from you all and to learn that you are enjoying the adventures of Mick the Micrognome and the competitions. It doesn't matter what kind of a postcard you use, Mary Wells (Birtley), so long as you don't put it in an envelope. I'm afraid I have to disqualify all entries that arrive in envelopes when *postcards only* are asked for. You see, it would take hours and hours and hours to open all those envelopes. If you are writing me an ordinary letter, then by all means put it in an envelope, but don't forget to stamp it!

Many thanks for the riddle, Desmond Allen (Clipstone). It made me laugh and I will try to use it when we can find some space. "I wish RADIO PICTORIAL was all children's pages," writes one young reader from Nottingham. What about all the poor grown-ups?

Welcome to the Radiopic "family," Elsie Moor, Keith Jowett, Mary Owens, Joan Brownley and Robert Stanhope. I expect there will be a lot more new readers by next week.

Yours affectionately, AUNTIE MURIEL.

JIGSAW COMPETITION.



HERE is a different kind of competition, and quite an easy one. All you have to do is cut out the pieces and assemble a picture called "Mick Tries the Christmas Presents." Now stick all the pieces very carefully to make a neat picture, on a *postcard*, and, together with your full name, age, address and school, post not later than December 23 to Auntie Muriel, RADIO PICTORIAL, 37 Chancery Lane, London, W.C.2.

Four half-crowns will be awarded to the senders of the neatest picture. Don't miss next week's competition.

MISSING HOUSEHOLD ARTICLES COMPETITION

THE correct articles were: Reel of Thread, Needle, Shoe-lift, Shovel, Egg-cup, Key, Rolling Pin, Sugar Tongs, Button Hook, Thimble, Salt Sprinkler, Screw, Nail File, Safety Pin.

Postal orders for 2s. 6d. have been sent to the following:—
MARJORIE MARSHALL (Age 13), 62 Richmond Buildings, Brighton, 7. *Finsbury Road School.*
DORIS PEPIATT (Age 8), 13 Windsor Terrace, City Road, London, N.1. *Napier Street School.*
RONALD LOWE (Age 11), 2 Broxton Avenue, Orrell Road, Orrell, near Wigan. *Orrell Lamberhead Green School.*
THOMAS WRIGHT (Age 12), 158 Broughton Road, Banbury, Oxon. *St. Mary's School.*



He had become caught on a sharp branch!

ADVENTURES OF MICK THE MICROGNOME

Mick in Tree-mendous Trouble

I NEVER really thought Mick would do such a thing, but he did! After one adventure at a party, you would have thought he would be more careful, but not Mick!

He was terribly thrilled with the Christmas tree. He had seen it arrive in the studio quite bare of any adornment, and gradually it had assumed that exciting glitter which only belongs to Christmas trees. The final touch was the hanging up of Christmas presents and lighting the little candles. When this happened, Mick could hardly bear the excitement. He was peeping with big eyes from underneath the carpet, and as soon as the last candle had been lit and the grown-ups had gone out of the studio to bring in the children, out popped Mick and had his full gaze of the glory. What took his fancy the most was a dazzling little fairy doll perched right at the very top of the tree. He felt he would very much like to make her closer acquaintance. This was quite easy. One had only to climb up the tree and get to know her.

Without thinking twice about it, Mick began to climb. This was grand fun. He could almost imagine he was in some wonderful forest, and he grinned at a teddy bear as he passed it.

But suddenly a dreadful thing happened. He found he was unable to climb any farther. And no wonder, for he had become caught on a sharp branch by the seat of his little pants!

"Ohhhh!" gasped Mick, and "Ohhh!" again as all sorts of people, young and old, trooped into the studio and shouted their appreciation of the wonderful tree that stood before them.

There was only one thing to do. Keep as still as possible. This Mick proceeded to do, but it was very difficult not to breathe somewhat heavily when hanging suspended on a tree!

Now everyone was choosing his present.

"I'm going to have this little model of Mick the Micrognome," came a man's voice. "Isn't he cute?" And a large hand grasped Mick firmly by the body and took him off the tree.

"He's so small he'll go in my pocket. I'll take him home to my little girl. She'll be very pleased, because she's got a cold and couldn't come to the party." And Mick was squashed into a very dark pocket.

"Sorry, little girl!" he muttered as he clambered out while his capturer was having tea.

"There's a mouse!" screamed someone—but it wasn't a mouse. It was Mick, flying for his life!

Another Adventure Next Week!



If you would like to hear pleasant melodies, brilliantly played, listen to **ALBERT SANDLER** with his Trio every Sunday afternoon at 3.45 p.m. to 4 p.m. from **RADIO LUXEMBOURG** in programmes presented by



If you would like to have your favourites included in these programmes, write to **Albert Sandler, Radio Department, Boots The Chemists, Nottingham, and ask him to play them for you.**



PEGGY COCHRANE,

vital personality and brilliant pianist and violinist—famed for her "Tune-a-Minute" broadcasts—, begins this week the enthralling story of her radio life

my "tune a minute" s

CAN you picture two young girls very nervously climbing the stone steps up to the lofty doorway in Savoy Hill, above which the brass plate "No. 2" shone with a sinister Civil Service polish?

And as we saw the lift in the tiny vestibule climbing and descending, packed with announcers and musical stars whom we—shy breakers-in to broadcasting—knew only by their pictures in the papers (even RADIO PICTORIAL wasn't born then) can you imagine how our hearts palpitated?

Yet I needn't have been so scared, because this wasn't to be my broadcast. I was with a girl friend who had been booked for a piano recital in the Savoy Hill studios. It was her first broadcast, and the audition she'd had had scared her for ever of the microphone.

She'd been tried out in the old Studio No. 4 there (just above the main entrance) where the walls were draped with heavy curtains and there was a deathly atmosphere of stillness—a severe shock after the concert-platform appearances to which she'd been accustomed.

"Peggy," she begged me on the 'phone early on the morning of the broadcast, "please come along

and sit in the studio while I'm on the air."

So like the dutiful young wife I was (newly-wed and *most* obedient!) I mentioned it to my husband over the breakfast table, and broke the news that I should be out all day. I had, anyway, to go near Savoy Hill as I had a violin rehearsal myself.

"By all means, Peggy," he enthused, "go and see what this broadcasting is like. You never know, you may be on the B.B.C. yourself one day."

If only he had known how soon his prophecy was to come true!

Arrived at Savoy Hill we got quakingly out of our cab, I clutching my violin case, and my friend grasping her piano scores in nervous fingers.

For what seemed like hours we had to kick our heels in the little waiting-room off the B.B.C. "drawing-room," and watched staff men, men we presumed were announcers and women we concluded were radio stars being ushered in and out of the lift on their way to the studios.

But, nervous mice as we were, our tension was nothing compared with that of the B.B.C. that day, for it was the date of opening of a new regional station, and a special programme was being given from London.

So the studios were even busier than usual. Engineers, I learned afterwards, had finished the station right up to schedule, and the special London programme had been "slung" on the producers at Savoy Hill at the last moment. Things were in a turmoil.

An announcer dashed into the waiting-room. "Good heavens," he gasped when he saw us sitting there. "I didn't know you'd been announced. Come upstairs quickly as there's only four minutes before you're on the air."

In our turn, following the example of other people we'd seen rushing around the vestibule, we scurried out and into the lift.

I have but a hazy recollection of the studio. There was a lot of drab blue draping, soft lighting, a microphone (I gathered) in a large square box on a tripod, and a grand piano.

My friend fumbled with her music; she was in earnest consultation with the announcer.

And just then another young man burst in the room, seeing that the red light was not yet on for silence.

He glared at me as though he would choke, and then gasped: "Are you Miss —? Whatever are you doing in this studio. Why you're due on the air in studio Two. . ."

Startled, I began to explain that, though carry-

★ **PEGGY COCHRANE'S first broadcast was an emergency! :: Full and happy days with Jack Jackson at the Dorchester :: Twenty-four hours' hard labour :: Peggy, the child prodigy**

ing a violin case I was not the certain talented young violinist he'd mentioned.

"Never mind," he burst in, running his fingers wildly through his hair. "The wretched woman hasn't turned up. I've heard you in concerts in Edinburgh. Do you possibly think you could play—er—"

He fumbled through the programme sheets, and came on three items which I'd often included in my own concert repertoire.

"I'd love to."

"Done."

I was, as in a dream, rushed off to a studio on another floor, leaving my pianist friend dazed and unhappy in studio No. 4.

I only heard the start of her broadcast on a B.B.C. loud-speaker somewhere in the corridors, and then it was my turn to face the mike!

This is probably a record for the B.B.C. I must be one of the very few people who have ever broadcast without an audition of sorts. I dare say that young announcer could have been fired for taking so great a responsibility. But on the other hand he saved the programme.

And the B.B.C. in those days was not the vast, highly-organised affair it is to-day. It was then just the beginning of a great experiment. And I was one of the lucky people they experimented on!

It must have been a success. My husband was wild when I returned home and told him about it (but not half so wild as my girl friend I'd had to desert) as he would dearly have loved hearing me on the radio. You see, I am very lucky in having in Disney a husband who, though wrapped up in his own profession, observes my hobby and career of music with admiration, and far from being jealous (he is an amateur musician himself) or disliking my success in radio and variety, he is glad to see my hopes and ambitions realised. More of that in due course.

The majority of my broadcasts have been uneventful. I rehearse constantly, don't suffer unduly from mike fright, and generally have good luck in being able to keep radio appointments.

But with Jack Jackson at the Dorchester I did feature in a broadcast that was nearly forgotten, as I'll explain.

Some of my happiest days have been when I've been broadcasting piano medleys and singing with Jack's band. But you've no idea of the hard work it entails. Often I've been working with the band at the Dorchester on a special Empire broadcast

till 3 o'clock in the morning, and then have been up and discussing musical arrangements with Jack by 9 the following morning—followed by a busy day rehearsing, recording and perhaps fitting a stage appearance in with my Dorchester broadcasts.

All this is great fun—but in the welter of work it is easy to make a slip.

Well, one night I had two stage engagements, and was due to get right up from the country to Park Lane, ready for a broadcast on the Empire transmitters with Jack at 1.30 in the morning.

It had been a tiring day, and hardly knowing how to keep my eyes open I staggered out of the car, hurried through the entrance lounge to the ballroom—and had the shock of my life.

Jack and the band, instead of being on the stage (as they always are for a B.B.C. broadcast) were playing to weary, night-killing dancers, from their own dais in the corner of the room.

Had the broadcast been cancelled? Had I mistaken the day, after trying the whole week to turn night into day? And just as I wondered, a head waiter dashed across the room and frantically-made signals to Jack.

Poor Jack! He'd been working so hard, and had had a week so full of engagements and special appearances that he'd quite forgotten the B.B.C. relay.

Engineers at Broadcasting House had switched on to him, about ten minutes before he was due on the Empire air, and instead of the band heard only a faint echo through the lonely microphones up on the stage.

Frantic, they'd 'phoned the Dorchester; and I and the 'phone message had arrived simultaneously!

All's well that ends well. We rushed the instruments up on to the stage, and almost threw up the music. And while the red light was flashing impatiently Jack jumped up to the microphone, signalled "O.K.", and made his opening announcement while I got round to the piano. We were just in time; only just. And Jack was prevented from marring his unbroken record of broadcasts.

My own most exerting day was when I broadcast three times in 24 hours, being featured as vocalist, solo piano and solo violin. And though I love versatility, was I tired or was I tired?

Twice I had to go to the studios. Once for a "Tune-a-Minute" programme, in which I played 15 tunes in 15 minutes (and for that I'd been rehearsing in my garden studio all the morning); and the second time was for a "straight" violin recital—distinct contrast to my syncopated piano work.

Then off I had to dash in a cab to Park Lane, there to broadcast with Jack later that night in special piano arrangements with the band.

And yet, in saying that that was the most tiring experience, I think I am overlooking some of my American broadcasts (done for the N.B.C. from B.B.C. studios) which have kept me up to the small hours. For because of this "Five Hours Back" business, I have to be in the studios in London at an hour when most Londoners are asleep—there to broadcast to New York at around 8 p.m. N.Y. time.

But I love this life. The only part I don't like about it is being away from home too long. I try to arrange my stage appearances at fortnightly intervals, so that Disney and I can have a long while at home. He has such a busy life, too, and is devoted to his work. I am so enthusiastic, too, about his career in the medical world, and know that he would worry if I went off on long tours.

For this reason I have so far had to turn down two very tempting offers to go to America. But I am hoping that in a short while Disney's work and research will enable him to take a long break; and then I can have the thrill of broadcasting in America instead of to it!

But I, too, have much more to do. I started as an amateur pianist and violinist, and was, so they told me, a child prodigy. Anyway, I won a scholarship for the Royal Academy of Music when I was only 9 years old! Now that I have won success with the violin and with my piano work I am studying to sing in light opera. And therein lies a story which I will relate in due course.

To me the most interesting part of my life is the people I meet. At the B.B.C., on the stage, at the Dorchester with Jack Jackson, and in my private life, having a wide circle of friends, I find true happiness in meeting new friends and in learning of what lies beneath the surface. People aren't always what they seem, you know.

Look at Jack Jackson. When I first saw him (that was years before I started to broadcast with him) he was a gay, devil-may-care lad earning about £60 a week at the B.B.C. as Jack Payne's chief trumpet player and "corner" man. He was a likeable boy I always thought, and longed to meet him. I had a secret thrill in seeing his fast Mercedes, which was always parked outside the Savoy Street entrance, for I longed to drive fast cars and live an adventurous life.

Yet in reality Jack is no devil-may-care boy. He is happily married to a charming wife and their little boy is the apple of their eye. For his sake, as much as for anything else, Jack now drives with a more careful eye on the speedometer!

I haven't a relaxing hobby. Yet I find a retreat from the world essential. That's why I built my own studio at the bottom of the garden.

In the house Disney has his own library and

Please turn to page 32

This sweet little lady was Peggy at the age of six. She is playing a quarter-size violin



Examining her pet violin—in her eyes is the look of the true artiste



*Six
Good Wishes
for Christmas*



DRYDEX GAS LIGHTER 5/- complete with battery



EXIDE 'DOUBLE-LIFE' CAR BATTERY
A type for every car



DRYDEX TORCH, Type 2TNF20H 6/6
Others 1/- to 8/6



EXIDE 'HYCAP' L.T. BATTERY. 9/3 to 17/-



DRYDEX H.T. BATTERY. 120 volts 7/6



DRYDEX CYCLE LAMPS, Type 2CL60D 7/-
Others from 2/6

Let
Exide AND Drydex
Batteries and Torches
convey your good wishes
this Christmas

Obtainable from any reputable dealer or Exide Service Station. The Chloride Electrical Storage Co. Ltd. (Exide and Drydex Batteries), Exide Works, Clifton Junction, near Manchester. Also at London, Manchester, Birmingham, Bristol, Glasgow & Belfast.

B.B.C. PROGRAMME GUIDE

Jessie Matthews, Gracie Fields, Henry Hall and George Formby in *Variety* :: *New Plays* by Philip Wade and James Hilton :: *Benny Carter Broadcast* :: *Christmas Carols*

VARIETY

A WEEK of first-class variety paves the way to Christmas. To start with, John Sharman and Ernest Longstaffe are in friendly rivalry with a *Music Hall* and a *Palace of Varieties*. John's production of the former, on DECEMBER 18, National, includes phono-fiddlers Bennett and Williams, entertainer Albert Whelan, ace-chump Billy Bennett, gay Two Leslies, romantic Marie Burke, and whimsical Wee Georgie Wood.

Ernest replies, on DECEMBER 21, National, with a *Palace* bill presenting glamorous Frances Day, The Western (Cads) Brothers, Stanford and McNaughton, Fred Douglas, Gertie Gitana—star of the old music halls making her first broadcast—and George Buck with Norah Blakemore in a sketch, *Down Our Street*, in which no fewer than twelve children, plus an ex-Servicemen's band, take part.



Billy Bennett is in Saturday Music Hall

Meanwhile, *Monday at Seven* is not lagging behind, for on DECEMBER 20, National, it has for its chief star the incomparable Jessie Matthews; Beryl Orde comes in, too, with her impressions, and "Inspector Hornleigh" has another adventure.

Folly and Mistletoe is a Christmas revue which Archie Campbell produces on DECEMBER 22, National, with Patrick Waddington, Edward Cooper, Arthur ("Funny Dame") Marshall, The Radio Three, Norah Howard, and Fred Hartley and his Musicians, playing Jack Strachey's music specially composed for the event.

Percy Edgar is providing a seasonal number of his popular *I Remember* programmes on DECEMBER 21, Regional. Marjorie Westbury, Webster Booth and Harold Casey are the vocalists.

Tit-bit of the week, though, is likely to be opening night show from Gaumont State Cinema, Kilburn, on DECEMBER 20, Regional, offering Gracie Fields, Henry Hall, George Formby, Larry Adler, Vic Oliver with Sidney Torch at the organ.

PLAYS, FEATURES AND TALKS

HERE'S a full and attractive week for play and feature lovers. Philip Wade's latest play, *Beside the Seaside*, is being produced by Val Gielgud on DECEMBER 19, National. This is a very human story about the inhabitants of a seaside boarding house, and likely to be a worthy successor to *Family Tree*.

Christmas tales from the mouths of Cornish fishermen, gathered round the fire in the kitchen of their "local" will make up *At the Ship's Inn*, a homely production by Bernard Walke and Filson Young which is coming from the *Ship* at the little Cornish port of Mevagissey, on DECEMBER 20, Regional.

Another country feature is *Gower Reel*, on DECEMBER 21, Regional, in which Phil Tanner, folk-singer of Llangenith in Gower, will make merry with his pals in the *King Arthur Hotel*, Reynoldston.

James Hilton has adapted from his novel, *We Are Not Alone*, a play which will be heard on DECEMBER 22, Regional. The story is of a country doctor, involved in a murder case in which he is entirely innocent, despite the mounting evidence against him. A pathetic and moving little drama.

The B.B.C.'s nativity play this year is a new one, written by J. D. C. Pellow, which in an unusual way brings Adam and Eve to meet the Wise Men, and transforms Eve into the likeness of the Virgin Mary. It is being broadcast on DECEMBER 21, National. The Christmas Eve feature is *A Sad Tale's Best for Winter*, being a sombre anthology by Igor Vinogradoff.

A Christmas short story, *The Saving of the Pyack*, from Alan Sullivan's book *Under Northern Lights*, will be read by the author on DECEMBER 19, Regional; and on DECEMBER 21, National, Hubert Phillips gives some hints on *Christmas Games*.

DANCE BANDS

THERE'LL be much tuning in on DECEMBER 20, Regional, when Benny Carter brings his world-famous combination on the air. The broadcast is from Paris, where the negro jazz maestro is appearing. His last broadcast was from Holland—Benny is nothing if not international.

Even his boys are international. He himself plays tenor sax, a



High-spot of the week: Gracie Fields and Henry Hall in a Cinema Show on Monday

couple of Englishmen play alto saxes, a West Indian has another sax, the drummer's a Dutch boy, there's a couple of Cockneys on guitar and double bass, and a Scot in the crowd as well!

In strange contrast is the *B.B.C. Ballroom* this week, which, on DECEMBER 24, National, provides a Christmas eve gala night with a cavalcade of dance music, loud-peddalling the rhythm of the old days. Eric Fogg's Empire Orchestra has been chosen to play this programme, and Freddy Grise-wood, in "Our Bill" guise as com-père, will have his daughter Anne with him, arguing about his day and hers.

On DECEMBER 21, National, Mike Meehan presents yet another variant of dance music from the Hungaria Restaurant. A gypsy dance music party will be in progress with a first rate *Tzigane* orchestra and Bitza Bizony and his colourful band. Surprise artistes will form a cabaret.

Patricia Rossborough, always welcome at the syncopated keyboard, has an attractive little recital planned for DECEMBER 23, National, for which she has made her own original arrangements. On her bill is a Gershwin medley. If you'd dance Christmas in, Joe Loss has the honour of providing the Christmas Eve late night session.

MUSIC

A RTHUR CATTERALL will be playing on a genuine Stradivarius violin when he takes part in an interesting musical feature on DECEMBER 18, National, devoted to the life of the great violin craftsman. *Stradivarius* will tell the amazing story of this immortal with a great deal of music as illustration.

The first carol broadcast of the Christmas season will be on DECEMBER 18, Regional, when the B.B.C. Choral Society and the B.B.C. Singers will combine, under Trevor Harvey's baton, to provide a programme of carols.

On DECEMBER 19, National, Stanford Robinson will conduct the Theatre Orchestra in another of

the loved *Victorian Melodies* programmes; and two singers to mark out during the week are Peter Dawson, singing with the Male Voice Choir and Theatre Orchestra on DECEMBER 22, National, and Dale Smith, giving a recital on DECEMBER 23, National.

Eric Coates will, on DECEMBER 20, National, conduct a concert of his works, including *The Three Men*, the fantasy *Cinderella* and *The Song of Loyalty*. Early on CHRISTMAS EVE, National, Sidney Baynes and his Band provide a merry programme of old and new music; later there is the famous annual broadcast of carols from St. Mary's, Whitechapel, with members of the Military Band and the B.B.C. Singers. The carols from King's College, Cambridge, will this year be broadcast during the afternoon of CHRISTMAS EVE, National.

The Sunday Orchestral Concert, on DECEMBER 19, Regional, is to be conducted by Ernest Ansermet, the great Geneva conductor. The programme includes Heinrich Schuz's *Christmas Oratorio* and Stravinsky's *Symphonie de Psaumes*. Soloists will be Margaret Godley, Bradbridge White and Stanley Riley, with the B.B.C. Chorus.

SPORT

THE third Rugby League Test Match between England and Australia will be played at Huddersfield on DECEMBER 18, and on NATIONAL that afternoon a commentary on the play will be given by Lance B. Todd. Lance is secretary-manager of the Salford club and an experienced observer of big games.

Round about the same time, on National, there will be a flash from the Second Rugger Trial match at Ipswich.

Not to be outdone by London's public house dart "Derby" broadcast recently, Bradford is now providing the same attraction. On DECEMBER 23, Northern, Richard North will be watching a match in a Bradford hotel between two expert players, Harold Baker, of Bradford, and Andy Brannan, of Sunderland.

LISTEN TO RADIO LUXEMBOURG

1,293 metres

Chief Announcer : Mr. S. P. Ogden Smith.

Assistant Announcer : Mr. S. H. Gordon Box



Harry Roy makes his Luxembourg debut at 12.15 p.m. on Sunday. Make a date with your radio!

SUNDAY, DEC. 19

- 8.15 a.m. Request Programme
- 8.45 a.m. Musical Programme
Sponsored by the makers of Ladderix.
- 9.0 a.m. HIGHLIGHTS ON PARADE
with
Alfred Van Dam
and his famous
Trocaadero Broadcasting Orchestra
and
Wyn Richmond
Presented by Macleans Limited.
- 9.15 a.m. Fifteen Minutes of Variety
at the Café Au Lait, featuring Felix
Mendelssohn and His Orchestra, George
Barclay and Guest Artists, Lionel Falkman.
*—Presented on behalf of Nestlé's Milk
Products, Ltd.*
- 9.30 a.m. Master O.K. the Saucy Boy
Presented by the makers of O.K. Sauce.
- 9.45 a.m. Showland Memories
A musical cavalcade of theatreland, past
and present, with Webster Booth, Olive
Groves, and the "Showlanders."
—Presented by California Syrup of Figs.
- 10.0 a.m. Old Salty and His Accordion
Today, Old Salty's experience with
electric eels on an iron ship.—*Presented by
Rowntree's Cocoa.*
- 10.15 a.m. CARSON ROBISON
AND HIS PIONEERS
Presented by the makers of Oxydol.
- 10.30 a.m. OLIVER KIMBALL
The Record Spinner
Presented by Bisurated Magnesia.
- 10.45 a.m. The Dream Man
Clive Arnum, the Dream Man, tells you
what dreams may mean to you. Mrs.
Jean Scott gives you free cookery advice.
—Presented by Brown & Polson.
- 11.0 a.m. Elevenses
With Geraldo and Diploma.—*Presented
by the makers of Diploma Cheese.*
- 11.15 a.m. THE OPEN ROAD
Presented by Carters Little Liver Pills.
- 11.30 a.m. Luxembourg Religious Talk
(in French).
- 12 (noon) Calvert's Front Page
Re-creating the most outstanding events
of the world.—*Presented by Calvert's
Tooth Powder.*
- 12.15 p.m. The Rowntree's Aero Show
Featuring Harry Roy and His Band.—
*Presented by the makers of Rowntree's
Aero Chocolate.*
- 12.30 p.m. Peter the Planter
presents H. Robinson Cleaver at the
organ of the Regal Cinema, Bexley Heath,
and his guest artiste, Anna Rogers.—*On
behalf of Lyons' Green Label Tea.*
- 12.45 p.m. MELODY AND MIRTH
Major and Minor take the biscuit.—
Huntley and Palmer's of course.

- 1.0 p.m. Princess Marguerite Programme
Music by Grant Hughes and His Orches-
tra.—*Made by Theron.*
- 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, Jack Doyle, and
Flanagan and Allen.
- 2.30 p.m. Your Old Friend Dan
*Presented by the makers of Johnson's
Glo-Coat.*
- 2.45 p.m. MUSICAL MOODS
Featuring Lee Sims and Ilomay Bailey.—
Presented by the makers of Fairy Soap.
- 3.0 p.m. MORTON DOWNEY
The Golden Voice of Radio
Presented by the makers of Drene Shampoo.
- 3.15 p.m. WALTZ TIME
with
Billy Bissett
and His Waltz Time Orchestra
Esther Coleman
Hugh French
and
The Waltz Timers
Presented by Phillips' Dental Magnesia.
- 3.30 p.m. Black Magic
"The Ace of Hearts" Orchestra in a
programme for sweethearts.—*Presented
by the makers of Black Magic Chocolates.*
- 3.45 p.m. ALBERT SANDLER
with Jack Byfield at the piano, and
Reginald Kirby on the 'cello. Compered
by Stephen Williams and *presented by
Boots The Chemists.*
- 4.0 p.m. THE HORLICKS PICTURE HOUSE
Master of Ceremonies: Edwin Styles
Vic Oliver
Genevieve Tobin
Sylvia Welling
Robert Irwin
Helen Raymond
with
Ramona
and
The Horlicks All-Star Orchestra
under
Debroy Somers
Presented by Horlicks.
- 5.0 p.m. RAY OF SUNSHINE PROGRAMME
compered 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
Hemley, 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
Vera Lynn
and
The Manhattan Three
*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
Joe Rossi
Compered by Eddie Pola
Presented by the makers of Rinsol.
- 7.0 p.m. DR. FU MANCHU
by Sax Rohmer
No. 55—The Six Gates
A further episode in the timeless war
between the famous criminal investigator,
Nayland Smith, and Dr. Fu Manchu—
arch fiend of the Orient.
*Dr. Fu Manchu—Frank Cochrane
Nayland Smith—D. A. Clarke Smith
Weymouth—Arthur Young
Dr. Petrie—John Rae
Karamanah—Rani Waller
Sergeant Carter—Vernon Kelso
Presented by the makers of Milk of
Magnesia.*
- 7.15 p.m. Eddie Pola and His Twisted
Tunes. A programme of twisted words
and music.—*Presented by the makers of
Monkey Brand.*

- 7.30 p.m. SONGS AND SENTIMENT
A programme of piano and vocal duets,
featuring
Helen Clare and Ronald Hill
*Presented for your entertainment by the
makers of Danderine.*
- 7.45 p.m. Dinner at Eight
Enid Stamp-Taylor introducing "My
Friends the Stars," Adele Dixon,
Patrick Waddington, with Anne de Nys
and John Ridley at the grand pianos,
with the C. & B. Dance Band, directed by
Sydney Lipton.—*Presented by Crosse and
Blackwell, Ltd.*
- 8.0 p.m. PALMOLIVE PROGRAMME
with
Olive Palmer
and
Paul Oliver
- 8.30 p.m. Luxembourg News (in French)
- 9.0 p.m. OLD TIME MUSIC HALL MEMORIES
Impersonations of Marie Lloyd, Vesta
Victoria, Gus Elen, Harry Lester, etc., by
Nora Blakemore
Muriel Farquhar
and
Fred Douglas
Presented by Macleans, Limited.
- 9.15 p.m. BEECHAM'S REUNION
with
Jack Payne and His Band
with their guest artiste:
Robb Wilton
Compered by Christopher Stone
*Presented by the makers of Beecham's
Pills and Dinneford's Magnesia.*
- 9.45 p.m. COLGATE REVELLERS
*Presented by Colgate Ribbon Dental and
Shaving Creams.*
- 10.0 p.m. POND'S SERENADE TO BEAUTY
A programme for lovers
Presented by Pond's Extract Co., Ltd.,
- 10.30 p.m. QUAKER QUARTER-HOUR
featuring
Carroll Lewis and his Radio Discoveries
Bert Kendrick (Song-Whistling)
George Stone's Quartette Band
Eric Allen (Harmonica)
Sydney Gowan (Vocalist)
The Bowman Sisters (Vocalists)
Presented by Quaker Oats, Ltd.
- 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.
- 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 p.m. to 12 (midnight) Request
Programme.

MONDAY, DEC. 20

- 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.
- 8.15 a.m. HORLICKS MUSIC IN THE
MORNING
Presented by Horlicks.
- 8.30 a.m. Scott's Movie Matinee
*Presented by the makers of Scott's
Emulsion.*
- 8.45 a.m. THE OPEN ROAD
Presented by Carter's Little Liver Pills.
- 9.0 a.m. MELODIES FROM THE MASTERS
compered by
Peter Heming
*Presented by the makers of Kolynos Dental
Cream.*
- 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 Limited.
- 9.30 a.m. With the Immortals
A musical problem, introduced by
Orpheus, and *presented by the makers of
Bisodol.*

- 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. Let Radio Luxembourg
play your favourite record for you.
- 3.30 p.m. Concert of Music
by the Luxembourg Station Orchestra,
directed by Henri Pensis.
- 4.0 p.m. The Dansant
- 4.30 p.m. Swing Music
- 4.45 p.m. MARMADUKE BROWN
the lovable, eccentric inventor
and his patient wife
Matilda
*Presented by the makers of Milk of
Magnesia.*
- 5.0 p.m. Borwick's Baking Powder
Concert
- 5.15 to 5.30 p.m. Piano Personalities
- 6.30 to 7.0 p.m. Request Programme

TUESDAY, DEC. 21

- 8.0 a.m. HILDEGARDE
The most fascinating personality of 1937.
Presented by Phillips' Dental Magnesia.
- 8.15 a.m. 8.15 And All's Well
Featuring Browning and Starr.—*Pre-
sented by the makers of Alka Seltzer.*
- 8.30 a.m. Household Hints
By Mrs. Able.—*Presented with the com-
pliments of the makers of Vitacup.*
- 8.45 a.m. New Numbers
Listen-in and see if you can pick the
"hits" of to-morrow.
- 9.0 a.m. MUSIC IN THE AIR
*Presented by the makers of Kolynos
Toothpaste.*
- 9.15 a.m. With the Immortals
A musical problem introduced by
Orpheus and *presented by the makers of
Bisodol.*
- 9.30 a.m. Brown & Polson Cookery
Club. Club news and cookery talks by
the president, Mrs. Jean Scott.
- 9.45 a.m. THE MILTON SISTERS
Dinah Miller
and
Pat Hyde
with their entertaining announcer
Bob Walker
and
Arthur Young at the piano
Presented by Milton.
- 10.0 a.m. Top Gear
A high-speed programme of swing.
Request
Programme
- 10.15 to 10.30 a.m. Concert of Music
By the Radio Luxembourg Station
Orchestra, directed by Henri Pensis.
Please turn to page 27



Bram Martin plays "Music in the Mornings" for Horlicks and is also a welcome guest at the Luxembourg Christmas party.



Albert Whelan

BRIGHTENS DULL MORNINGS WITH

*a song
a smile!
a story!*

in the

**ANDREWS
LIVER SALT**

programme from

RADIO-LUXEMBOURG

WEDNESDAYS—8-45 A.M.

THURSDAYS — 8-45 A.M.

SATURDAYS — 10-15 A.M.



9° and 1/4

*When days
are cold, try
ANDREWS with
the chill off.*

LUXEMBOURG NOTES

By S. P. Ogden-Smith

HULLO, everybody, Radio Luxembourg here again. Tommy Dallimore's second Tuesday Broadcast—on November 17—caused quite a spot of hilarity. You will probably remember that the whole ensemble did a sort of sketch on the theme "They're tough; mighty tough in the West."

Well, in the final scene, the chorus of the song itself was sung, and the "singers" (?) were Tommy and myself; a week or so after the broadcast, I had a letter from a lady listener who said that she had enjoyed the programme very much, but that she thought the "singing was not good"!

Thanks very much, Mrs. Lowsborough Goodby! Never again will I attempt to air my masterly notes with the microphone before me—I'll keep them for the bath, when the only critic will be Angus; as, in his eyes, I can do nothing wrong, I'll be pretty sure of at least an appreciative audience.

We have been enjoying some glorious weather here lately—very cold, with a heavy white frost each morning, but beautiful sunny days; unfortunately the frost does not hold during the day; otherwise we might get the opportunity of a spot of skating, and, from a selfish point of view, some wild-duck shooting.

One can always get wild-duck here in the winter, but unless the ponds are frozen, one has to go a car trip of about fifty miles; the best time to shoot them is at dawn, and I must confess that I find it difficult to raise the necessary energy to get up at such an early hour for a long drive through the night. But, when the ponds are frozen, then they come to a river that is quite close to Luxembourg town, and it only takes five minutes in a car from my flat.

There are all sorts of rumours flying around that a new super café is going to be built near the station here; I cannot get any official confirmation or denial of this, but I sincerely hope, for the benefit of listeners, that it will materialise, as it will give me another place for O.B.'s.

Talking about O.B.'s, I wonder whether you would be interested in a running commentary on a football match between Luxembourg and another Continental country? Let me know if you'd like it, and I'll see what can be done in the matter. We have about three Internationals here a season, and the football produced is astonishingly good.

Don't forget to send in your requests for 6.30 to 7 p.m. on Christmas Day; we naturally cannot give a Christmas Present to *all* our listeners, but we can give special greetings to those of you who are lucky enough to have your records chosen.

Where more than one of you choose the same number, and it is played, then we shall give the names and home-towns of all the "choosers" of that particular number. Write to me here in Luxembourg, or to our London agents, whichever you like. Space is at an end, so cheerio until next week.



"Every time we play a Rumba, it brings out the juggler in him."

A Real Xmas Party

Tune in to Radio Luxembourg at 4 p.m. on Wednesday, Dec. 22—and again on Friday, Dec. 24—and join in a jolly children's Xmas Party.

Nurse McKay

who has talked to you so wisely week by week on child problems, has invited some of her little friends to a Christmas Party. Share in the fun, games and jolly music—presented in the Christmas spirit by the makers of

PRICE'S NIGHT LIGHTS

"HOW'RE WE DOIN'?"

Who's that? That's Pat!
Who's there? She's Dinah!

They're full of zip. They kill the pip
They're Oxford Street. They're a lucky dip
High steppers. Hot peppers
Hi de ho, or Sweet an' low.
So, come on misses, come on misters
Make a date with the

MILTON SISTERS

They're on the air from

NORMANDY

Mondays 9.30-9.45
Thursdays 9.15-9.30
Saturdays 9.45-10.0

LUXEMBOURG

Tuesdays 9.45-10.0
Fridays 9.30-9.45

(Transmissions from Normandy through I.B.C.)

MILTON PROPRIETARY LTD.,
John Milton House,
10-12 Brewery Rd., London, N.7

MAKING THE MOST OF YOUR SET

By Our Technical Expert

J. R. Treece, Chesham.—With regard to the noise of which you complain when tuning in short-wave stations, if this noise has just recently developed it is probably due to dust in between the condenser vanes. The most effective way of overcoming this trouble is to clean out the condensers with a pipe-cleaner, although the quickest way is to put a vacuum cleaner into the receiver and suck out all the dust available. Do not confuse this noise with the natural high noise-level existing at the present time, so before going to any trouble in cleaning the set, remove the aerial and see if the trouble disappears. If the condenser is noisy the noise will only be noticed when the actual receiver is being tuned and should not be noticed when a station is actually being received.

F. W. Edwards, Bournemouth.—It is not advisable to try and connect two valves in parallel in your receiver in order to give more

volume. If the receiver is a commercial one then it is more than likely that you will overload the power unit, so that the advantage of the second valve would be lost. If, however, the set is home built and you have plenty of high tension available, then the parallel valve will enable you to obtain more volume without distortion. Alternately, why not use a pentode in place of your present triode, which will give you almost double the volume with only a small increase in current consumption.

Walter Clayton, Sheffield.—It is quite normal for the interference from tramway cars to be worse on your new receiver. You must appreciate that owing to your new set being so much more sensitive than the old one, it will pick up the interference more easily. The only remedy is to erect some sort of noise suppression aerial, such as the Belling-Lee, which if erected correctly, will either cut out the interference entirely or greatly reduce it.



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



In 1919 two famous British Pilots—Alcock and Brown—were the first to fly the Atlantic; they took 15hr. 57min., and that in 1919 was a most wonderful achievement. **NOW**—in 1937 Pilot Radio brings American and a host of other radio programmes from thousands of miles away, right into your home—in a flash. In the comfort of an armchair Pilot Radio takes you greater distances than any non-stop flight has ever accomplished, you virtually visit the World and are entertained by the quaint music of Japan, the homely voice of Britishers in far away Australia, or the terse humour and swing music of America. Pilot "All-wave Radio" shatters distance and creates records in "All-World" Listening. **SEE A PILOT—HEAR A PILOT**, and you will never regret your decision to **BUY A PILOT**.

PILOT MODEL B.344
A Four-Valve All-wave Superhet. This is Pilot's contribution to "All-world" listeners who must have a battery-operated "All-wave" Radio. Price GNS. Price without batteries.

PILOT MODEL U.535
A Five-Valve All-wave Superhet. For A.C. mains. This Pilot gives you "All-world listening" at a very reasonable figure. Price GNS.



PILOT MODEL B.344



PILOT MODEL U.357
A safe investment for those living in districts where a change-over from D.C. to A.C. mains is likely to take place. This PILOT model is UNIVERSAL. It will give world-wide reception on either A.C. or D.C. mains. A 5-valve All-wave Superhet embodying the latest Pilot advances in design. Covers from 16 to 2,150 metres, in 3 wavebands. High quality performance with excellent tonal reproduction. This is the Pilot model that **MAX MILLER**, the "Cheeky Chappie," owns.

- AMERICA
- JAPAN
- MEXICO
- RUSSIA
- JAVA
- AUSTRALIA

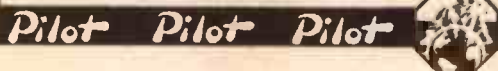
The Whole World is yours with "Pilot."

Over 20 models to choose from.



PILOT MODEL U.475
A De-Luxe 7-valve All-wave Superhet, for A.C. mains. Covers 4 wavebands, giving "All-world listening" on 16-52, 48-150, 175-550, and 750-2,000 metres. Electronic tuning beacon. Compass dial illuminates to show the waveband in use. A world-getter, with splendid tonal quality and ample controllable volume. Price GNS.

PILOT MODELS from 8½ to 40 Gns.
H.P. terms available



USE THIS COUPON NOW!

FREE. Please send me without obligation, details of all Pilot All-Wave Superhet Receivers; and special Pilot STANDARD TIME CONVERSION CHART "H5."

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

Place Coupon in unsealed envelope, ½d. postage.
PILOT RADIO LIMITED, 87 Park Royal Rd., London, N.W.10

DOCTORS APPROVE
The Good Natured Laxative



Doctors approve and recommend Lixen because they know it is good and because they know that they can rely on Allen & Hanburys Ltd. to sell only the finest quality products.

'**FAR AND AWAY BEST**'
A famous Harley Street specialist describes senna as 'far and away the best laxative'. Lixen goes one better by not having the one disadvantage of senna—a tendency to gripe. This is removed by the special process of manufacture.

LIQUID or SOLID?
Lixen is made in two forms. The Elixir is a pleasant tasting syrup for those who prefer a liquid laxative. Lixen Lozenges are flavoured with black-currant, and make an instant appeal to children because they are so delicious. Take whichever you prefer, both are equally suitable for all the family, but remember the name

LIXEN

The Good Natured Laxative

From all chemists. Elixir in Bottles, 1/-, 1/9, 3/-
Lozenges, black-currant flavoured, in tins at 7½d. & 1/-

L11A

RADIO LUXEMBOURG'S PROGRAMMES

Continued from page 24

4.0 p.m. Fifteen Minutes of Variety At the Café au Lait, featuring Felix Mendelssohn and his Orchestra, George Barclay and guest artiste, Zelski.—Presented on behalf of Nestlé's Milk Products, Ltd.

4.15 p.m. **Thé Dansant**
4.30 p.m. Musical Medleys
4.45 p.m. **MARMADUKE BROWN**
The lovable eccentric inventor and his patient wife Matilda
Presented by Phillips' Dental Magnesia.

5.0 p.m. Unusualities
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 well-known singers, Paul Robeson and Aileen Stanley.

WEDNESDAY, DEC. 22

8.0 a.m. **WALTZ TIME**
with Billy Bisset and his Waltz Time Orchestra Anita Hart Joe Lee and The Waltz Timers
Presented by Phillips' Dental Magnesia.

8.15 a.m. **HORLICKS**
"Music in the Morning"
Presented by Horlicks.

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.—Presented by the makers of Andrew's Liver Salt.

9.0 a.m. **The Biggest Little Programme**
Starring Aileen Stanley, Vera Guilaroff, Paul England and Monia Litter.—Sponsored by Rowntree's.

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 Limited.

9.30 a.m. **OLIVER KIMBALL**
The Record Spinner
Programme presented by Blusurated 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 the makers of Macleans Peroxide Toothpaste.

4.0 p.m. Price's present **NURSE MCKAY'S CHRISTMAS PARTY**
Programme presented by Price's Patent Candle Co., Ltd.

4.15 p.m. **PUTTING A NEW COMPLEXION ON LIFE**
Presented by D.D.D.

4.30 p.m. Selections from the Shows and Films

4.45 p.m. **MARMADUKE BROWN**
The lovable eccentric inventor and his patient wife Matilda
Presented by the makers of Phillips' Magnesia Beauty Creams.

5.0 p.m. **CARSON ROBISON AND HIS PIONEERS**
Presented by the makers of Oxydol.

5.15 to 5.30 p.m. **Glyco-Thymolline Programme.** Numerology: a fascinating talk showing how your birth-date affects your whole life, by James Leigh, the famous Numerologist.

6.30 to 7.0 p.m. Request Programme

THURSDAY, DEC. 23

8.0 a.m. **WALTZ TIME**
with Billy Bisset and his Waltz Time Orchestra Anita Hart Joe Lee and The Waltz Timers
Presented by Phillips' Dental Magnesia.

8.15 a.m. **HORLICKS**
"MUSIC IN THE MORNING"
Presented by Horlicks.

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

8.45 a.m. **GOOD MORNING**
A visit from Albert Whelan, bringing a song, a smile and a story.
Representing the makers of Andrews Liver Salt.

9.0 a.m. **MELODIES FROM THE MASTERS**
Comped by Peter Heming
Presented by the makers of Kolynos Dental Cream.

9.15 a.m. **Sweet Music**

9.30 a.m. **Brown & Polson Cookery Club.** Club news and cookery talks by the president, Mrs. Jean Scott.

9.45 a.m. **Keeping House with Elizabeth Crag.** Introduced by Peter the Planter.—Presented by Lyons' Green Label Tea.

10.0 a.m. **MACLEANS MORNING MELODY**
Presented by the makers of Macleans Brand Stomach Powder.



Robert Irwin's grand voice will be heard in Horlicks Picture House on Sunday, at 4 p.m.

10.15 to 10.30 a.m. Request Programme

3.30 p.m. **THE MEDICINE CHEST**
A programme of tunes and tonics devised by Boots the Chemists with Webster Booth
Comped by Stephen Williams

4.0 p.m. Concert of Light Orchestral Music

4.15 p.m. **G.P. TEA TIME**
George Payne & Co., Ltd. present a cavalcade of memories, 1897-1937.

4.30 p.m. **Your Old Friend Dan**
Singing his way into the home.—Presented by the makers of Johnson's Wax Polish.

4.45 p.m. **MARMADUKE BROWN**
The lovable eccentric inventor and his patient wife Matilda
Presented by the makers of Milk of Magnesia.

5.0 p.m. **MUSICAL MOODS**
featuring Lee Sims and Ilomay Bailey
Presented by the makers of Fairy Soap.

5.15 to 5.30 p.m. **An Earful of Music**
Featuring Marjorie Sandford.—Presented by Rentals, R.A.P., Limited.

6.30 p.m. Request Programme

6.45 to 7.0 p.m. **Radio Luxembourg** presents a record programme of two singers of comedy songs, Frank Crumit and Elsie Carlisle.

FRIDAY, DEC. 24

8.0 a.m. **HILDEGARDE**
The most fascinating personality of 1937
Presented by Phillips' Dental Magnesia.

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.

9.0 a.m. **ZEBU TIME**
A musical contrast of grandmother's romantic songs, with the gay rhythm of to-day.—Presented by the makers of Zebu.

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.

9.30 a.m. **THE MILTON SISTERS**
Dinah Miller and Pat Hyde with their entertaining announcer Bob Walker and Arthur Young (at the piano)
Presented by Milton.

9.45 a.m. **Brooke Bond Concert**
Presented by Brooke Bond Dividend Tea.

10.0 a.m. **MUSIC IN THE AIR**
Presented by the makers of Kolynos Dental Cream.

10.15 to 10.30 a.m. Request Programme

3.30 p.m. **Concert of Music**
By the Luxembourg Station Orchestra, under the direction of Henri Pensis.

4.0 p.m. Price's present **NURSE MCKAY'S CHRISTMAS PARTY**
Programme presented by Price's Patent Candle Co., Ltd.

4.15 p.m. **Thé Dansant**

4.30 p.m. **Funniosities**
More laughter from Radio Luxembourg.

4.45 p.m. **MARMADUKE BROWN**
The lovable eccentric inventor, and his patient wife, Matilda.—Presented by the makers of Milk of Magnesia.

5.0 p.m. **MORTON DOWNEY**
The Golden Voice of Radio
Presented by the makers of Drene Shampoo

5.15 to 5.30 p.m. **Glyco-Thymolline Programme.** Numerology—a fascinating talk showing how your birth-date affects your whole life, by James Leigh, the famous Numerologist.

6.30 p.m. Request Programme

6.45 to 7.0 p.m. **Top Gear**
A high speed programme of swing.

11.0 p.m. **Dancing Time**

12.0 (midnight) **Princess Marguerite**
Programme of Music.—Presented by Theron Laboratories.

12.30 to 1.0 a.m. **Late Dance Music**

SATURDAY, DEC. 25

8.0 a.m. **ALFREDO CAMPOLI AND HIS ORCHESTRA**
Talk by Nurse Johnson on child problems
Presented by California Syrup of Figs.

8.15 a.m. **HORLICKS "MUSIC IN THE MORNING"**
Presented by Horlicks.

8.30 a.m. **Sunny Jim's Programme** of "Force" and Melody.

8.45 a.m. **CADBURY CALLING**
Two great attractions in radio's new blend of entertainment: The Exploits of Mr. Penny, by Maurice Moiseiwitsch
No. 1.—Baby Annette makes news. Featuring: Richard Goolden as "Mr. Penny," and Doris Gilmore as "Mrs. Penny," with Anthony Eustrel, Ernest Sefon and Maurice Denham. And the music of Reginald Dixon at the organ of the Tower Ballroom, Blackpool.
Presented by Cadbury Bros., Ltd.

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 Limited.

9.30 a.m. **Brown & Polson Cookery Club.** Club news and cookery talks by the President, Mrs. Jean Scott.

9.45 a.m. **Keeping House with Elizabeth Crag.** Introduced by Peter the Planter, on behalf of Lyons' Green Label Tea.

10.0 to 10.15 a.m. **Uncle Coughdrop's Party** for the kiddies.—Presented by Pineate Honey Cough Syrup.

10.15 a.m. **GOOD MORNING**
A visit from Albert Whelan
Bringing a song, a smile and a story.
Representing the makers of Andrews Liver Salt.

10.30 to 12.0 (midday) **Luxembourg Christmas Party.** Radio Luxembourg, their British Advertisers, and Wireless Publicity Limited, wish you a very merry Christmas and invite you to join their Christmas Party.
Among the guests will be: Billy Cotton, Simon the Singer, The Happy Philosopher, Lee Sims and Ilomay Bailey, Bransby Williams, Your Old Friend Dan, The Palmollivers, Morton Downey, John Goodwood, The Milton Sisters, Billy Bissett, Hildegard, Peter the Planter, Gerald, Bram Martin, Albert Whelan, Dr. Fu Manchu, Walter Williams, Christopher Stone, Ambrose, James Leigh, Ovaltines, Carroll Lewis, Colgate Revellers, Carson Robison, Old Salty, Alan Howland, Helen and Ronnie, Jack Hylton, Ronald Gourley, Mrs. Jean Scott, Major and Minor, Jack Payne, Eddie Pola, Singing Joe, Mr. and Mrs. Penny, Davy Burnaby, Webster Booth and Olive Groves, Debroy Somers.

4.15 p.m. **Thé Dansant**

4.30 p.m. **Programme of Music**
Sponsored by the makers of Ladderix.

4.45 p.m. **ALFREDO CAMPOLI AND HIS ORCHESTRA**
Talk by Nurse Johnson on child problems
Presented by California Syrup of Figs.

5.0 p.m. **King's Cigarettes**
Football results programme.—Sponsored by Ardath Tobacco Co., Ltd.

5.30 p.m. **With The Immortals.**
A musical problem introduced by Orpheus and presented by the makers of Bisodol.

5.45 to 6.0 p.m. **Station Concert**

6.30 to 7.0 p.m. **Christmas Day Request Programme.**

11.0 p.m. to 1.0 a.m. **Radio Luxembourg** Takes much pleasure in providing dance music for your own Christmas parties.

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

CARROLL LEVIS'S MOST POPULAR DISCOVERY

On Sunday, December 5th

was **CARMEN HARE** Playing "Gay Caballero" on her Accordion

This artiste received the greatest number of votes from listeners and has therefore been awarded the Quaker Oats Cash Prize for the week.

Don't miss **CARROLL LEVIS** and his latest **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
---	---

LUXEMBOURG 10.30 p.m. SUNDAY

FOR BRIGHTER RADIO . . .

RADIO NORMANDY

269.5 m., 1113 kc/s

Announcers: Godfrey Bowen, David J. Davies, Thorp Devereux, D. I. Newman, W. Stuart-Saunders



Times of Transmissions	
N.B.—All Times Stated are Greenwich Mean Time	
Sunday:	7.45 a.m.—11.45 a.m. 1.30 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 p.m.—6.00 p.m.
†Friday, Saturday, 12 (midnight)—	2.00 a.m.

SUNDAY, DECEMBER 19

Morning Programme

- 7.45 a.m.** Studio Service From Rouen. Conducted by the Rev. C. Ross, of All Saints' Church.
- 8.0 a.m.** In Search of Melody Valse—The Jester at the Wedding, Coates; Lover Come Back to Me, Romberg; Chanson Hindoue, Rimsky Korsakov; The Quaker Girl Waltz, Monckton.—Sponsored by Pynovape Brand Inhalant, Yeo Street, E.3.
- 8.15 a.m.** I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL Parade of the Guards.
- 8.30 a.m.** The Musical Alphabet Indian Love Call, Friml; Irish Medley; I'll Never Say "Never Again" Again, Woods; Irving Berlin Waltz Songs Medley, Berlin.—Presented by Kia Ora.

- 8.45 a.m.** Sporting Special Selection—Christmas Carols; The First Time I Saw You, Wrubel; Grand March—Tannhauser, Wagner; Coo, Luvaduck, Crikey, Coo, Blimey, Sarony; Your Broadway and My Broadway, Brown; Selection—Maritana, Wallace; Christmas Melodies by the Fireside.—Sent you by International Sporting Pools, Bath Road, Bristol.

- 9.15 a.m.** I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL Hollywood Heroes. Where Are You? McHugh; Don't Say Good-night, Warren; No More 'You.—Presented by the makers of Lux Toilet Soap.

- 9.30 a.m.** SHOWLAND MEMORIES A Musical Cavalcade of Theatreland Past and Present with WEBSTER BOOTH OLIVE GROVES and "THE SHOWLANDERS" Presented by California Syrup of Figs, 179 Acton Vale, W.3.

- 9.45 a.m.** The Smoking Concert A convivial Collection with a Cigarette and a Song on Their Lips. Featuring Charlie the Chairman and the Smoking Concert Company.—Presented by Rizla Cigarette Papers, Rizla House, Beresford Avenue, Wembley, Middlesex.

- 10.0 a.m.** WALTZ TIME with BILLY BISSETT and his Waltz Time Orchestra EDDIE LEE ANITA HART and the Waltz Timers Presented by Phillips' Dental Magnesia, 179 Acton Vale, W.3.

- 10.15 a.m.** CARSON ROBISON And His Pioneers Presented for your entertainment by Oxydol Co., Ltd., Newcastle-on-Tyne.

- 10.30 a.m.** Eddie Pola And His Twisted Tunes. A Programme of Twisted Words and Music.—Presented by the makers of Monkey Brand, Unilever House, Blackfriars, E.C.4.

- 10.45 a.m.** The Rowntree Aero Show Featuring Harry Roy and His Band. Bugle Call Rag, Pettis; A Little Co-operation from You, Lerner; Foolin' Myself, Tinturin; When a Cuban Says I Love You; Roy Club Rag, Roy; Bugle Call Rag, Pettis.—Presented by the makers of Rowntree's Aero Chocolate.

- 11.0 a.m.** I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL PUTTING A NEW COMPLEXION ON LIFE Presented by D.D.D., Fleet Lane, E.C.4.

- 11.15 a.m.** The STORK RADIO PARADE Presented by the makers of Stork Margarine from the Stage of the Union Cinema, Kingston-on-Thames featuring TESSIE O'SHEA and The PHILCO FOUR with Jack Dowle and Phil Park at the Organ Directed by HAROLD RAMSAY Announcer: Bob Walker

- 11.45 a.m.** Programmes in French Assn. des Auditeurs de Radio Normandie.

Afternoon Programme

- 1.30 p.m.** Snowfire announce Louis Levy
- 2.0 p.m.** The Kraft Show Directed by Billy Cotton, with Peter Williams, Alan Breeze, Jack Doyle and Flanagan and Allen.—Presented by Kraft Cheese Company, Ltd., Hayes, Middlesex.
- 2.30 p.m.** Miss Jane Carr In Stories from the Movies.—Presented for your entertainment by Hallborange, Allen & Hanbury, Ltd., Radio Department, E.C.2.
- 2.45 p.m.** THE OPEN ROAD Presented by Carter's Little Liver Pills, 64 Hatton Garden, E.C.1.
- 3.0 p.m.** A SERENADE TO BEAUTY Presented by Pond's Extract Co., Perivale, Greenford, Middlesex.
- 3.30 p.m.** MELODY AND MIRTH Major and Minor Take the Biscuit Presented by Huntley and 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 Pond's Face Powder.
- 4.0 p.m.** THE HORLICKS PICTURE HOUSE Master of Ceremonies: Edwin Styles Vic Oliver Genevieve Tobin Sylvia Welling Robert Irwin Helen Raymond with Ramona 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 Cyril Grantham.—On behalf of Lyons' Green Label Tea.
- 5.15 p.m.** CARROLL LEVIS And His Radio Discoveries Bert Kendrick (Whistler and Vocalist) Eric Allan (Harmonica) The Bowman Sisters (Harmony Singers) George Stone's Quartette Band Sydney Gowan (Vocalist) Presented by the makers of Quaker Oats, Southall, Middlesex.

- 5.30 p.m.** HILDEGARDE The Most Fascinating Personality of 1937 Presented by the makers of Phillips' Magnesia Beauty 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, Johnnie Johnston and The O.K. Sauce Orchestra.—With the compliments of O.K. Sauce, Chelsea Works, S.W.18.
- 6.0 p.m.** THE ROOSTERS CONCERT PARTY Waiters, Pain; In the Evening by the Moonlight, Trad.; If You Were the Only Girl in the World, Ayer; Never Mind, Goldburn; Hush, Here Comes the Bogey Man, Lutz; We Had to Carry Carrie to the Ferry, Trad.; Down by the Sea, Trad.; Oh, Those Blues, Pain; Polly Wolly Doodle, Trad.; Little Brown Jug, Trad.—Presented for your entertainment by Fynnon, Ltd.

Evening Programme

- 6.15 p.m.** MORE SHOWLAND MEMORIES A Musical Cavalcade of Theatreland, Past and Present with WEBSTER BOOTH OLIVE GROVES and "THE SHOWLANDERS" Presented by California Syrup of Figs, 179 Acton Vale, W.3.
- 6.30 p.m.** RINSO RADIO REVUE featuring Jack Hylton and His Band Alice Mann Dick Murphy Peggy Dell The Henderson Twins Joe Rossi Compered by Eddie Pola Presented by the makers of Rinsol, Unilever House, Blackfriars, E.C.4.
- 7.0 p.m.** Black Magic "The Ace of Hearts Orchestra" in a programme for sweethearts.—Presented by the makers of Black Magic Chocolates.
- 7.15 p.m.** The Biggest Little Programme Starring Aileen Stanley, Vera Guilaroff, Paul England and Monia Litter.—Sponsored by Rowntrees, the makers of Chocolate Crisp.
- 7.30 p.m.** Programmes in French Assn. des Auditeurs de Radio Normandie.
- 10.0 p.m.** Orchestral Concert
- 10.15 p.m.** Bluebird Fantasy

Please turn to page 30

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



The Philco Four—with announcer—go gay. You'll hear them in the Stork Radio Parade this Sunday at 11.15 a.m.



FIRST PRIZE

BENBOW'S

— of course !

Condition your dog with this wonderful dog medicine. Large or small, thoroughbred or otherwise — BENBOW'S will ensure glossy coat, bright eyes and general all round fitness in all dogs. BENBOW'S is essential in all cases of MANGE

- ECZEMA
- WORMS
- DISTEMPER
- etc... etc...

Obtainable from all Chemists and Corn Stores. From 1/6 a bottle.

Write for particulars to the sole props. :-
BENBOW'S DOG MIXTURE CO., LTD.,
 Dept. R.P. 2 Bartholomew Close, E.C.1

LEISURE AT 11

Mrs. Feather Shows You How!

AS a housewife "Mrs. Feather" is a strange mixture. She spends her life in a glorious state of bewilderment, rushing hither and thither, getting herself involved in complicated arguments with the butcher, the baker and the candlestick-maker.

She never manages to do anything in quite the best and most speedy way... yet her charm seems to get her along very well indeed.

No, not really a first-class pattern of a housewife.

But, as a radio character, "Mrs. Feather" rings all the bells and goes right to the top of the class. Born in the agile brain of Jeanne de Casalis (Jeanne, of course, plays the rôle herself) she achieved popular success the very first time she broadcast from the B.B.C. Every subsequent appearance served only to increase that popularity.

But it is one of the greatest problems that the B.B.C. has to face—how to give the million fans of a popular radio feature enough of that feature to satisfy them. And so Mrs. Feather's appearances on the B.B.C. wavelengths were too infrequent to satisfy her admirers.

"More Mrs. Feather, please." "When are we going to hear that splendid comedienne again." Letters like that fired into our office.

So we are glad to announce that "Mrs. Feather" has started a new and vigorous lease of life on Normandy. Every Tuesday morning at 11 a.m. you can hear her in a fresh adventure sponsored by the makers of Goblin Electric Products, in a programme called "Leisure at Eleven."

It was a bright idea of the Goblin people to sign up "Mrs. Feather."

Here's "Mrs. Feather," the woman who never has a moment to herself, whose days are full of daze, representing products that are designed solely and utterly that the modern housewife shall have plenty of leisure.

If "Mrs. Feather" used the Goblin vacuum cleaner, for instance, she'd never get "dithery" when the milkman called. Her housework would all be done *before* he called! And you, too, can be sure of having enough leisure every Tuesday morning at eleven to hear "Mrs. Feather" if you switch over to Goblin electric cleaners.

It's strange, incidentally, that "Mrs. Feather," one of the most amazing ideas of Jeanne de Casalis—a woman full of amazing ideas—was the result of an accident.

One day she was organising a dinner party and, you know how it does happen sometimes, everything went wrong. The dinner-party was scrambled through somehow, but not until Jeanne had died a million deaths of embarrassment and worry.

Then, immediately afterwards, she was asked to write a sketch for the Coliseum. The dinner-party was still worrying Jeanne intensely, so she resolved to get it off her chest by writing about it in the form of a sketch. And thus Mrs. Feather was born.

A very lucky accident. But it is not an accident, but sheer ability and hard work and cleverness, that has kept "Mrs. Feather" so prominent in radio circles. And it is the same cleverness that distinguishes the new series of programmes from Radio Normandy.

Don't forget. Every Tuesday morning, "Leisure at Eleven," starring "Mrs. Feather."

NEXT WEEK

Beginning a New Series

**"THE AMAZING
 BRYAN MICHIE"**

also

**CHRISTMAS GREETINGS from
 Your Favourite Stars**

Keep REGULAR



and avoid
bilious attacks

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

BEECHAMS PILLS

Worth a Guinea a Box

THE IDEAL CHRISTMAS PRESENT

ACCORDIONS
from 1/6 weekly

**ACCORDIONS
 SAXOPHONES
 GUITARS AND DRUMS**

by the World's finest makers, on Britain's easiest easy terms. Free tuition with most instruments.

FREE VALUABLE CHRISTMAS GIFTS
 to all Purchasers

FREE

MAX MAMELOK offers —
 FREE his 68 page catalogue containing hundreds of illustrations and packed full of valuable information. Send NOW for your FREE and POST FREE copy of this wonderful catalogue, also, if you are interested in the Guitar for free copy of "Fretted Harmony."

MAX MAMELOK
 Musical Instrument Specialist

MAMELOK Bros Ltd
 DEPT. R.P.
 29-35 OXFORD ROAD, MANCHESTER. 1

AMATEUR SONG-WRITERS

Write for full particulars of the SONGWRITERS CLUB. We are here to assist you with your songs, and help you towards publication, WITHOUT ANY PUBLISHING FEES WHATSOEVER.

THE SONG-WRITERS CLUB
 6, DENHAM STREET,
 PICCADILLY CIRCUS, W.1.

Tune in RADIO NORMANDY

—Continued from page 28

Full Programme Particulars.



Cyril Grantham is the vocalist with Fred Hartley's Sextet this Sunday at 5 p.m.

- 10.30 p.m.** JOHN GOODWOOD
And the Coty Quintette
A New Programme of Haunting Melodies with Beauty Information and John Goodwood
Astrologer, telling you how the Planets Shape Your Destiny
Presented by Coty (England), Ltd.
- 10.45 p.m.** Seasonable Songs
- 11.0 p.m.** Vaudeville
Horsey, Horsey, Box; You're Driving Me Crazy, Donaldson; Goodnight to You All, Denby; They Can't Swing a Love Song, O'Connor.—*Presented by Western Sports Pools, Westgate Chambers, Newport, Mon.*
- 11.15 p.m.** Happiness Ahead
Entrance of the Little Fauns, Pierné; Yours and Mine, Brown; On the Pampas, Molina; Ritual Fire Dance, de Falla.
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.** Dusky Lullaby
- 12 (midnight)** Melody at Midnight
Dick Jurgens and Orchestra. Guest Artists: Black and White (*Electrical Recordings*).—*Presented nightly 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

MONDAY, DEC. 20

- 7.45 a.m.** Laugh and Grow Fit
With Joe Murgatroyd (The Lad fra' Yorkshire) and Poppet at the Piano.—*Presented by Nemakol, Braydon Road, N.16.*
- 8.0 a.m.** MUSIC IN THE MORNING
Presented by Horlicks, Slough, Bucks.
- 8.15 a.m.** 8.15—And All's Well
An Early Morning Programme to Encourage the Healthy, Happy Side of Life, featuring Browning and Starr.—*Presented by Alka Seltzer Products.*
- 8.30 a.m.** I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL
... And Speaking of the Weather, here is The Musical Barometer.—*Sponsored by Keen Robinson & Co., Ltd., makers of Waverley Oats.*
- 8.45 a.m.** Jane and John
Presented by Drages, Ltd., Everyman House, Oxford Street, W.1.
- 9.0 a.m.** I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL
THE OPEN ROAD
Presented by Carter's Little Liver Pills, 64 Hatton Garden, E.C.1.
- 9.15 a.m.** Sporting Special
Sent you by International Sporting Pools, Bath Road, Bristol.
- 9.30 a.m.** Normandy Play Bill
Advance News and Some of Next Week's High Spots.
- 9.45 a.m.** HILDEGARDE
The Most Fascinating Personality of 1937
Presented by Milk of Magnesia, 179 Acton Vale, W.3.
- 10.0 a.m.** I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL
In Search of Melody.—*Sponsored by Pynovape Brand Inhalant, Yeo Street, E.3.*
- 10.15 a.m.** Military Band Music
- 10.30 a.m.** Popular People
(*Electrical Recordings*).
- 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.** Peter the Planter
And a Particular Lady Talk Over Tea to the Music of the Fantasia Orchestra.—*Presented by Lyons' Green Label Tea.*
- 2.15 p.m.** Mother's Favourites
- 2.30 p.m.** The Magic Carpet
- 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.** There's Christmas in the Air
- 3.30 p.m.** Songs and their Sequels
- 4.0 p.m.** What's On
Stop Press Reviews of the Latest Films, Shows and Other Attractions, by Edgar Blatt, the I.B.C. Special Critic.
- 4.15 p.m.** Variety
- 4.45 p.m.** Keyboard Capers
- 5.0 p.m.** I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL
Light Orchestral Music.
- 5.30 p.m.** A Quarter-Hour Programme
For Boys and Girls. Birthday Greetings From the Uncles.
- 5.45 p.m.** Request Programme
From Mr. Ted Osborne of Portsmouth.
- 6.0 p.m.** Programmes in French
Assn. des Auditeurs de Radio Normandie.
- 12 (midnight)** Melody at Midnight
The Rhythm Rascals. Guest Artist: Alfred Carr (*Electrical Recordings*).—*Presented nightly 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.



Turner Layton in "Romeos of the Radio"—Tuesday, at 8 a.m.

TUESDAY, DEC. 21

- 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. Turner Layton (*Electrical Recordings*).—*Presented by Outdoor Girl, 32 City Road, E.C.1.*
- 8.15 a.m.** I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL
Jane and John.—*Presented by Drages, Ltd., Everyman House, Oxford Street, W.1.*
- 8.30 a.m.** Contrasts
Introducing Mrs. Able.—*Presented by Vitacup, Wincarnis Works, Norwich.*
- 8.45 a.m.** Songs of Work and Play
- 9.0 a.m.** I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL
Your Brighter Breakfasts 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
EDDIE LEE
ANITA HART
and the Waltz Timers
Presented by Phillip's Dental Magnesia, 179 Acton Vale, W.3.
- 10.0 a.m.** I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL
Selections from "On the Avenue."
By Irving Berlin.

- 10.15 a.m.** THE OPEN ROAD
Presented by Carter's Little Liver Pills, 64 Hatton Garden, E.C.1.
- 10.30 a.m.** POPULAR CONCERT
Presented by Macleans, Ltd., Great West Road, Brentford.
- 10.45 a.m.** Hawaiian Novelties
- 11.0 a.m.** I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL
Leisure at Eleven.—*Presented by Goblin Electric Products, Fulham, S.W.6.*
- 11.15 a.m.** Sporting Special
Presented by International Sporting Pools, Bath Road, Bristol.
- 11.30 a.m.** Programmes in French
Assn. des Auditeurs de Radio Normandie.
- 2.0 p.m.** Miniature Matinée
- 2.30 p.m.** Arthur Young
and a Friend. The I.B.C. Musical Director at the piano, introduces listeners to a Radio Guest.
- 2.45 p.m.** Dancing Reflections
In the Musical Mirror.—*Sponsored by Novopline Foot Energiser, Yeo Street, E.3.*
- 3.0 p.m.** OLIVER KIMBALL
The Record Spinner
Presented by Bismag, Ltd., Braydon Road, N.16.
- 3.15 p.m.** Request Programme
From Miss Lorna Lodge of Brighton.
- 3.45 p.m.** At Home with the Buggins Family
featuring MABEL CONSTANDUROS
Presented for your entertainment by Cow and Gate, Ltd., Guildford, Surrey.
- 4.0 p.m.** Song Hits
By Jimmy Kennedy and Michael Carr.
- 4.15 p.m.** Soaring with Seraffo
Presented by the proprietors of Seraffo Self Raising Flour, Dartford, Kent.
- 4.30 p.m.** Past Successes
- 4.45 p.m.** Mandoline Bands
- 5.0 p.m.** I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL
Movie Melodies
- 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 Palmolivers
Paul Oliver and Olive Palmer
Presented by Palmolive Soap, Palmolive, Ltd., S.W.1.
- 6.0 p.m.** Programmes in French
Assn. des Auditeurs de Radio Normandie.
- 12 (midnight)** Melody at Midnight
Henry King and Orchestra. Guest Artist: June Pursell (*Electrical Recordings*).—*Presented nightly 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.

WEDNESDAY, DEC. 22

- 7.45 a.m.** Laugh and Grow Fit
With Joe Murgatroyd (The Lad fra' Yorkshire) and Poppet at the Piano.—*Presented by Nemakol, Braydon Road, N.16.*
- 8.0 a.m.** MUSIC IN THE MORNING
Presented by Horlicks, Slough, Bucks.
- 8.15 a.m.** I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL
Prosperity Programme with Altair the Astrologer.—*Presented by Odol, Odol Works, Norwich.*
- 8.30 a.m.** ... And speaking of the weather, here is The Musical Barometer
—*Sponsored by Keen, Robinson & Co., Ltd., makers of Waverley Oats.*
- 8.45 a.m.** Comparisons are Melodious
Vocal Quartets.—*Presented by Sunny Jim, Clifton House, Euston Road, N.W.1.*
- 9.0 a.m.** I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL
Light Music.
- 9.15 a.m.** With the Immortals
A musical problem, introduced by Orpheus.—*Presented by Bisodol, 12 Chenies Street, W.C.1.*
- 9.30 a.m.** Light of Foot
- 9.45 a.m.** A PROGRAMME OF POPULAR MUSIC
Talk by Nurse Johnson on Child Problems
Presented by California Syrup of Figs, 179 Acton Vale, W.3.
- 10.0 a.m.** I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL
Film Favourites.
- 10.30 a.m.** An All-Scottish Concert
Presented by Scott's Porage Oats, A. & R. Scott, Ltd., Colinton, Midlothian.
- 10.45 a.m.** Tunes of the Times
- 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.** Listen to Vitbe
Presented by Vitbe Bread, Crayford, Kent.
- 11.30 a.m.** Programmes in French
Assn. des Auditeurs de Radio Normandie.
- 2.0 p.m.** Peter the Planter
Presents Fred Hartley and His Sextet with Brian Lawrence.—*On behalf of Lyons' Green Label Tea.*



In the Stork Radio Parade on Sunday—Tessa O'Shea, "Just Bubbling Over"

- 2.15 p.m.** In Search of Melody
Sponsored by Pynovape Brand Inhalant, Yeo Street, E.3.
- 2.30 p.m.** Happy Days
- 2.45 p.m.** Dream Waltzes
Presented by True Story Magazine, 30 Bouverie Street, E.C.4.
- 3.0 p.m.** Round 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 Ilomy 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.** POPULAR TUNES
Presented for your entertainment by Fynnon, Ltd.
- 4.15 p.m.** Brass Band Concert
- 4.30 p.m.** Fingering the Frets
A programme for instrumental enthusiasts.
- 4.45 p.m.** Request Programme from Miss H. A. Evelyn of Worthing.
- 5.0 p.m.** I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL
Orchestral Concert.
- 5.30 p.m.** Lucky Dip
- 5.45 p.m.** Sporting Special
Sent you 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
Jimmie Grier and Orchestra. Guest Artists: The Three Brownies (*Electrical Recordings*).—*Presented nightly 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, DEC. 23

- 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, Reckitt and Sons, Ltd., Hull.
- 8.15 a.m.** I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL
Zebo Time.
A Musical Contrast of Grandmother's Romantic Songs, with the Gay Rhythm of To-day
Presented by the makers of Zebo, Reckitt and Sons, Ltd., Hull.

Please turn to page 33

THE I.B.C. SHOP WINDOW

By The Looker-In

Milton Sisters' Christmas Party

WHEN the Milton Sisters' special programme was recorded in the I.B.C. Studios the other day, there was a real party atmosphere. All the radio celebrities who happened to be in the building were roped-in to join in the choruses and the studio was crammed with people. The high-spot of the Show was a gargling chorus of "Mama don't allow"—and, believe me, it's very difficult to gargle in tune. The wisecracks that Pat Hyde and Dinah Miller hurled at the hapless Bob Walker seemed even more pointed than ever and Arthur Young had a lot of fun doing Christmas Chimes on the piano.

Edgar Blatt Offers Free Theatre Tickets

AN interesting innovation to Edgar Blatt's "What's on" programme, which brings you news and views of the Shows and Films two afternoons a week from Radio Normandy, is the offer of free theatre tickets to listeners writing the most interesting letters. Listen to Edgar's amusing programmes and watch out for his next competition. You may be one of the lucky ones who find themselves seeing London's latest musical success from one of the luxurious stalls presented with Edgar Blatt's compliments.

Arthur Young on the Air Again

A NEW Radio Normandy programme called "Arthur Young and a Friend" features the I.B.C.'s popular Musical Director at the piano, and a friend of his as a guest-star. This should be a grand series. In my opinion Arthur is one of the best rhythm pianists in the country and his friends will include Paula Green, Robin Hood, Enid Legrand and Donald Stewart. Listen for "Arthur Young and a Friend" two afternoons a week from Radio Normandy.

Jack Hargreaves Enters Amateur Talent Competition

EVER since watching a Hill-Billy Jew's Harp played in the Studio, Jack Hargreaves, Production Manager of U.P.C. has had a not-too-secret ambition to play this unusual instrument. In fact, he invested the vast sum of tenpence in buying one. At the Union Cinema, Kingston, the following Sunday Jack was competing the Amateur Talent Competition on the stage, when Harold Ramsay walked on and announced Jack and his Jew's Harp as the next competitor. Was Jack's face red!—because he could only play three notes, and those were seldom in the right order. However, he did his best and got a big hand.



Pat Hyde



Bob Walker



Dinah Miller

TOULOUSE TELLS YOU - - by Joslyn Mainprice

OUR Christmas party is already in what the theatrical people call "active preparation." As a matter of fact, Tommy Kinsman is running round London like an aimless duck looking for suitable Christmas numbers. I have told him several dozen times already what are suitable Christmas numbers, but Tommy is one of those conscientious blokes who worries people and wears the life out of every publisher before he gets the right thing.

There seems to be a positive shipment of throat pastilles coming into the offices and going out to the studios for our vocalists, and everybody seems to be doing their little bit. Our secretarial staff is wasting a lot of time and beautifying everything with small particles of holly, and already I understand the Christmas tree is being imported.

As a matter of fact, the great feature of this year's party is going to be the Christmas tree. I am sure some of you blasè elder people have got a bit tired of these, because you dance around them and get covered in candle grease, and then somebody presents you with a bag of perfectly disgusting bullseyes. Our Christmas tree, however, is something different. The details are being kept in the most strict secrecy, so that nobody in the studio will know what presents they are receiving and why, but I can tell you that there are going to be some surprises on Christmas night!

Christmas in Toulouse is a very serious affair for the French, who seldom leave their homes, so there isn't very much of the Continental Sunday atmosphere about the place, and everyone is very serious, but that twinkle which Allan Rose manages to keep at the back of those blue eyes of his rather suggests that he has something up his sleeve. I should particularly like to see the station staff dressed up in paper caps, because I think they would look very, very funny indeed.

Incidentally, Tuesday is the shortest day of the year and therefore Toulouse reception should be at its very best. Of course, it depends on local weather conditions a lot, but if it is at all cold and clear, you ought to be able to pick up Toulouse on Saturday and Sunday afternoons better than you have ever heard it before.

In the United States, radio seems to live or die by fan mail. If a singer gets a big fan mail, then they are considered marvellous, and if they get a small one they are classed as not so good. Sometimes I feel that this would be a grand idea over here, because we do not really seem to be in touch with the people we are trying to entertain. You may think it funny, but we want to appeal to you as individuals as much as to you as one unit of the huge listening public, and unless you assert your personality by writing to us and telling us what your personal tastes are and why you listen to Toulouse and how well you get it, we can't help you a lot. After all, a few hundred letters is so few compared with the thousands of people who must listen-in every night.

I would just like to say how we welcome the Horlicks Picture House to our Toulouse programmes. As you have probably seen in the RADIO PICTORIAL, this is the tops on the radio at the moment. This is one of the greatest shows of its type I have ever heard, and it should be a great help to Radio Toulouse to build up that prestige which means so much to every station. It is a new departure for Horlicks to have an evening programme and I think everyone will agree with me that it is the big show which we have been waiting for on Sunday evenings—an hour's solid entertainment by one of the finest bands and a selection of famous people at a time when most of us are ready for sophisticated music and entertainment.

FUN MUSIC AND
Leisure
at Eleven

Photo by CANNONS of HOLLYWOOD

Listen to the inimitable

MRS. FEATHER

(Miss Jeanne de Casalis)

RADIO NORMANDY

EVERY TUESDAY AT

11am

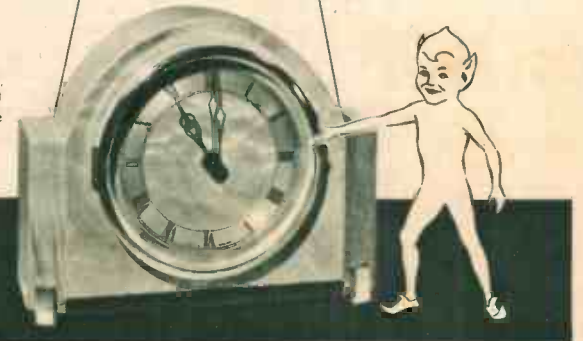
PRESENTED BY

THE MAKERS OF

GOBLIN

ELECTRIC CLEANERS, ELECTRIC WASHERS AND ELECTRIC CLOCKS

A Goblin Clock will keep you right on time



Who's Marmaduke Brown ?

Thousands of women in England are married to men just like Marmaduke Brown—lovable, loyal, but unpractical. Men who live their lives dreaming of a great tomorrow and accomplishing nothing to-day.

Marmaduke is an inventor. But what he invents never amounts to very much. So his wife, Matilda, is the breadwinner. The whole town chuckles at Marmaduke—except Matilda. She loves him in spite of everything. So will you! Hear Marmaduke Brown from Radio Luxembourg. A new instalment every day.

RADIO LUXEMBOURG

Monday to Friday 4.45—5 p.m.

Presented by the makers of "MILK OF MAGNESIA" "PHILLIPS DENTAL MAGNESIA" and "PHILLIPS MAGNESIA BEAUTY CREAMS."

WHY NOT JOIN US?

- EVERY SUNDAY MORNING—
- EVERY SUNDAY AFTERNOON—
- EVERY SUNDAY EVENING—
- EVERY MONDAY MORNING—
- EVERY TUESDAY MORNING—
- EVERY THURSDAY MORNING—

The CARTERS CARAVAN

SETS OUT ON "THE OPEN ROAD" SONGS—DRAMA—MUSIC

Remember the times and the stations:

RADIO LUXEMBOURG (1293 metres)
11.15 a.m. every Sunday; 8.45 a.m. every Monday; 8.30 a.m. every Thursday.

RADIO NORMANDY (269.5 metres)
2.45 p.m. every Sunday; 9.0 a.m. every Monday; 10.15 a.m. every Tuesday; 10.15 a.m. every Thursday (except first Thursday in month).

POSTE PARISIEN (312.8 metres)
6.30 p.m. every Sunday.

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

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

CARTERS Brand LITTLE LIVER PILLS

Radio Normandy transmissions arranged through International Broadcasting Co., Ltd.

Your Chemist Sells

RENDELL'S

APPROVED BY DOCTORS

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

FAMOUS SINCE 1885

OUR RADIO LETTER-BOX

Readers write to the Editor . . . and the Editor Replies

From Miss E. Goodwin, 72 The Vista, Eltham, S.E.9.

CONGRATULATIONS to Reginald Foort and Charles Shadwell for their excellent novelty programme "Organestra." Here is something, at last, that is different, yet it was limited to half an hour. Why?

[Because the programme-planners realise that quantity and quality are not necessarily synonymous. A miniature is often far more beautiful than a huge canvas.—ED.]

From Mr. David Evans, 21 Thomas Street, Treharris, Glamorgan.

HERE'S a recent instance of Homer nodding. Broadcasting his story, "The Cut," Lord Dunsany twice mentioned the name of a certain national newspaper unnecessarily. Sir John, where wert thou?

[Examples constantly crop up of the B.B.C. advertising, though even they may not realise it.—ED.]

From Mr. D. J. Taylor, 22 Darnley Road, Strood, Kent.

I SEE in the newspapers that someone is complaining about a joke broadcast in "Music Hall." This is a silly attitude because if all the jokes about different trades were cut out the B.B.C. would have no fun-merchants.

[The Society that protested about the joke made itself look ridiculous.—Ed.]

From Miss E. Howard, 6 Dial Lawn, Hyde Park, Leeds 6.

I THINK 1937's finest dramatic productions were: *Candida* (the best adaptation of a stage play); *Mill on the Floss* (the best adaptation of a book); *Hay Fever* (the best comedy); *To Catch a Thief* (best play written purely for radio).

From Mr. H. Fay, 163 Westbury Avenue, London, N.22.

HOW'S this for an outstanding quartette of plays? *Journey's End* (recently televised, not broadcast, alas); *Flags On Matherhorn* (gripping drama); *On the Spot* (real thrills); *Rope* (grim).

From Mrs. L. Robertson, 93a Alexandra Road, St. John's Wood, N.W.8.

THE broadcast play which impressed me more than any other was *Pleasant Portion*. Others which struck me as outstanding productions were: *Good-bye, Mr. Chips*, *Justice*, *The Queen of Baltimore*, *We Gave Our Grandmother* and *The Peaslake Crash*.

[Many other letters received on this topic (correspondence now closed) reveal that radio drama is of the utmost interest to many listeners.—ED.]

MY TUNE-A-MINUTE STORY

(Continued from page 21)

laboratory. In the studio, so soundproof, I have my piano and my own library of music. But the joke is that Disney privately envies my retreat, and complaining that the house is so noisy, persuaded me to have our bedroom built over the studio—away down the garden, right away from traffic noise.

So we sleep over the music studio, have breakfast together, and then part for the morning, he to his work and research, I to my musical studies, to composition and rehearsals for broadcasts.

All the spade work for my radio numbers is done in this spacious garden studio, where I can sit and play for hours without disturbing a soul—except perhaps my patient and sagacious Golden retrievers. They are my favourites; my only hobby apart from music.

I have achieved true domestic happiness, and no longer envy the harum-scarum life of the speed-lovers who used to infest the B.B.C.!

I have many friends in the profession, but it has generally been at private parties and in my own family circle that I have met the people who have helped me most in my broadcasting career.

It was at a party given by my friend Ronnie Murray-Leslie in his cream-and-green flat in Cleveland Square that I was first introduced to Jack Jackson. It was at a similar party that I first met Fred Bate.

Now Fred may be unknown to you, but he is one of the most important executives of the National Broadcasting Company, and is a tower of strength to the B.B.C.

Fred arranges all broadcasts from this side of the Atlantic to New York, where famous people in Britain are relayed to America's listening millions. He has fixed up broadcasts by all the big band leaders in the West End, and his "front-page" broadcasters in the world of letters include Bernard Shaw and H. G. Wells.

Bluff, genial and businesslike, he has a friendly charm about him which induces many famous people to broadcast to America when they've refused to do so for the B.B.C. And the joke of it is that, by arrangement with B.B.C. and Post Office engineers, these broadcasts are given from B.B.C. studios.

In the early hours of the morning I've seen famous stars walking in to broadcast from the B.B.C.—men and women who could not be tempted by the radio facilities or fees offered by the B.B.C., but who were pleased to accept Fred Bate's offer for them to be heard by millions all over the American continent.

"Well, Peggy, I'd sure be glad to have you broadcast for us," Mr. Bate said to me soon after we'd met and had heard me play. "But it'll mean your staying up half the night to do it. If you don't mind that."

Did I mind! I ask you! I tried to finish my work as early as possible on the day before my first American broadcast. I had about four hours sleep, and the maid woke me up with steaming hot coffee and a supper-breakfast. It was cold and chilly; the hour when the milk comes round and people from night clubs are crawling home!

But I got into a cab and arrived at the dark outline of Broadcasting House. A sleepy commissioner let me in, and soon the familiar light and warmth of a B.B.C. studio brought me back to reality. There was the microphone just as it would be for an ordinary broadcast. There were the white-coated engineers in the studio; but the rest of the spare space was filled by American producers, other broadcasters—and Mr. Bate!

A friendly Empire announcer sat in the listening room and attended critically to the loud-speaker while I broadcast; and then while Mr. Bate's announcer gave the "spiel" for the next act, I crept out of the studio, down the corridor to the lift and home.

It was dank and chilly. Dawn was just breaking, and there was the clatter of milk bottles and the scuffle of newspaper boys.

But in my heart there was no early morning chill. I was excited and warmly elated. I had broadcast to America. Another one of my childhood dreams had come true.

★ Another long instalment of this fascinating story in our next issue.



Tune in RADIO NORMANDY . . .

—Continued from page 30

Full Programme Particulars

- 8.30 a.m.** POPULAR TUNES
Presented for your entertainment by Fynnon Limited.
- 8.45 a.m.** Songs of the Century
Presented by the makers of Jersey Lily Beauty Lotion, Department C4, 15, Burrard Street, Jersey, C.I.
- 9.0 a.m.** I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL
Selections from "The Singing Marine." By Dubin and Warren.
- 9.15 a.m.** THE MILTON SISTERS
Pat Hyde and Dinah Miller with their Entertaining Announcer Bob Walker and
Arthur Young at the Piano
Presented by Milton, John Milton House, N.7.
- 9.30 a.m.** TUNES YOU MIGHT HAVE HEARD
Presented by the proprietors of Lavona Hair Tonic, Braydon Road, N.16.
- 9.45 a.m.** HILDEGARDE
The Most Fascinating Personality of 1937
Presented by Milk of Magnesia, 179 Acton Vale, W.3.
- 10.0 a.m.** I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL
Radio Favourites.—Presented on behalf of Brooke Bond & Co., Ltd., London, E.1.
- 10.15 a.m.** THE OPEN ROAD
Presented by Carter's Little Liver Pills, 64 Hatton Garden, E.C.1.
- 10.30 a.m.** MUSIC WITH A SMILE
Presented by Macleans Peroxide Tooth Paste, Great West Road, Brentford.
- 10.45 a.m.** Screen Personalities
- 11.0 a.m.** I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL
Dance Music.—Presented by Roboleine, 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.
- 2.30 p.m.** Miniature Matinée
- 3.0 p.m.** An Earful of Music
Presented by Rentals R.A.P., Ltd., 183 Regent Street, W.1.
- 3.15 p.m.** Normandy Playbill
Advance news and some of next week's high spots.
- 3.30 p.m.** Sporting Special
Presented by International Sporting Pools, Bath Road, Bristol.
- 9.45 p.m.** Dancing Reflections
In the Musical Mirror.—Sponsored by Novopine Foot Energiser, Yeo Street, E.3.
- 4.0 p.m.** Jane and John
Presented by Drages, Ltd., Everyman House, Oxford Street, W.1.
- 4.15 p.m.** PUTTING A NEW COMPLEXION ON LIFE
Presented by D.D.D., Fleet Lane, E.C.4.
- 4.30 p.m.** Fifteen Minutes of Variety and Entertainment at the Café Au Lait.
Guest Artist: Pat Hyde.—Presented by Nestlé's Milk Products.
- 4.45 p.m.** The Music of Lionel Monckton
- 5.0 p.m.** I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL
Request Programme. From Miss M. Bragg, of Deal.
- 5.15 p.m.** A Quarter-Hour Programme
For boys and girls. Birthday greetings from the Uncles.
- 5.30 p.m.** Light Fare
- 6.0 p.m.** Programmes in French
Assn. des Auditeurs de Radio Normandie.
- 12 (midnight)** Melody at Midnight
Seger Ellis and His Orchestra. Guest Artist: Gene Austin (Electrical Recordings).—Presented nightly 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.



Michael Carr and Jimmy Kennedy, England's famous song-writing team, are featured in a programme of "Song Hits" on Tuesday at 4 p.m.

- 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.** Military Band Concert
- 9.30 a.m.** Radio Favourites
Presented on behalf of 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.** I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL
Kitchen Wisdom.—Presented by Borwick's Baking Powder, 1 Bunhill Row, S.W.1.
- 10.15 a.m.** Dream Waltzes
Presented by True Story Magazine, 30 Bouverie Street, E.C.4.
- 10.30 a.m.** SONGS AND MUSIC
From Stage and Screen
Presented by Macleans, Ltd., Great West Road, Brentford.
- 10.45 a.m.** New Versions of Famous Overtures.
- 11.0 a.m.** I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL
Latest Hits by Popular Screen Stars (Electrical Recordings).—Presented by Ladderix, 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.** Peter the Planter
Presents Fred Hartley and His Sextet with Brian Lawrence.—On behalf of Lyons Green Label Tea.
- 2.15 p.m.** Sporting Special
Sent you by International Sporting Pools, Bath Road, Bristol.
- 2.30 p.m.** Musical Cavalcade
Presented by the publishers of "Cavalcade," 2 Salisbury Square, E.C.4.
- 2.45 p.m.** Selections
From Dick Powell's Films.
- 3.0 p.m.** The Magic Carpet
- 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
Sponsored by Pynovape Brand Inhalant Yeo Street, E.3.
- 4.0 p.m.** What's On
Stop Press Review of the Latest Films, Shows and Other Attractions, by Edgar Blatt, the I.B.C. Special Critic.
- 4.15 p.m.** Castles in the Air
- 4.30 p.m.** Fingers of Harmony
Presented by the proprietors of Daren Bread, Daren, Ltd., Dartford, Kent.
- 4.45 p.m.** A Friendly Gathering
- 5.0 p.m.** I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL
Request Programme. From Fusilier S. Daniels and Friends.
- 5.15 p.m.** A Quarter-Hour Programme
For boys and girls. With Birthday Greetings from the Uncles.
- 5.30 p.m.** Out of the Cracker
Tunes with a Bang.
- 5.45 p.m.** Christmas Carols
Programmes in French
- 6.0 p.m.** Assn. des Auditeurs de Radio Normandie.
- 12 (midnight)** Christmas Eve
Relay of High Mass from Rouen Cathedral
- 1.0 a.m.** Close Down

SATURDAY, DEC. 25

- 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.** MUSIC IN THE MORNING
Presented by Horlicks, Slough, Bucks.
- 8.15 a.m.** I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL
Tunes from the Talkies and Shows.—
Presented by the makers of Peck's Paste, 8 Devonshire Grove, S.W.15.
- 8.30 a.m.** Happy Days
Presented by Wincarnis, Wincarnis Works, Norwich.
- 8.45 a.m.** Peace on Earth
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.** Musical Pot-pourri
- 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
PAT HYDE AND DINAH MILLER
With Their Entertaining Announcer Bob Walker and
Arthur Young at the Piano
Presented by Milton, John Milton House, N.7.
- 10.0 a.m.—12 noon.** Relay of High Mass
from Rouen Cathedral.
- 2.0 p.m.** Radio Normandy
Entertains its Stars to a Christmas Party.
- 2.45 p.m.** The Whirl of the World
Presented by Monseigneur News Theatres.
- 3.0 p.m.** Around the Union Cinemas
Featuring Harold Ramsay and Other Artists (Electrical Recordings).—
Presented by Union Cinemas, Union House, 15 Regent Street, W.1.
- 3.15 p.m.** Blackbirds
- 3.30 p.m.** Dancing Time
A Programme of Dance Music chosen by Victor Silvester.
- 4.0 p.m.** Banjos Strummin'
- 4.15 p.m.** Cherry Songs
- 4.30 p.m.** Organ Memories
- 4.45 p.m.** Memories
Presented by Du Maurier Cigarettes, 1 Sekford Street, E.C.1.
- 5.0 p.m.** I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL
Who Won? The Results of Association Football Matches played to-day will be broadcast as soon as they come to hand.—
Sent you by International Sporting Pools, Bath Road, Bristol.
- 5.30 p.m.** An Earful of Music
Presented by Rentals R.A.P., Ltd., 183 Regent Street, W.1.

- 5.45 p.m.** Variety
- 6.0 p.m.** Programmes in French
Assn. des Auditeurs de Radio Normandie.
- 12 (midnight)** Melody at Midnight
Hal Grayson and Orchestra. Guest Artist: Carol Lee (Electrical Recordings).—
Presented nightly by Bile Beans, C. E. Fulford, Ltd., Leeds.
- 12.30 a.m.** I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL
Melody Calling.—Presented by British Home and Office Telephones, 32 St. Peter's Street, Westminster, S.W.1.
- 12.45 a.m.** 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 MÉDITERRANÉE

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

Time of Transmission
Sunday: 10.30 p.m.—1.0 a.m.

SUNDAY, DEC. 19

- 10.30 p.m.** Variety
Selection—Music from the Movies; Railroad Boomer, Reeves; With My Shillelagh Under My Arm, O'Brien; Banjo Solo—The Doll Dance, Brown; Let's Have a Tiddly at the Milk Bar, Gay; Laughing at the Rain, Gay; Only a Bird in a Gilded Cage, Von Tilzer; Save the Last Dance for Me, Spiatny; At the Café Continental, Kennedy.
- 11.0 p.m.** Military Band Concert
Bond of Friendship March, Rogan; Sea Songs Medley, Trad.; May Day Revels, Cope; Song—Uncle Ned, Foster; Soldiers of the King, Stuart; Birthday Serenade, Lincke; Song—Old Black Joe, Foster; Champion March Medley, Ord Hume.
- 11.30 p.m.** From the Far West
Across the Great Divide, Box; I'm the Last of the Texas Rangers, Carr; Wagon Wheels, Hill; Home on the Range, Goodwin; Prairie Romeo, Godfrey.
- 11.45 p.m.** Popular Melodies
On Wurlitzer Organ. Free, Kennedy; I Love You Truly, Jacobs-Bond; La Paloma, Yradier; Close Your Eyes, Tennent; Dixieland Selection, arr. Stodden.
- 12 (midnight)** Dance Music
Midnight in Mayfair—Quick Step, Chase; Watching the Stars—Fox trot, Lerner; Butterflies in the Rain—Fox trot, Reeves; At the Balalaika—Tango, Posford; In the Sweet Long Ago—Fox trot, Tobias; The Merry-go-Round Broke Down, Friend; Brokenhearted Clown—Fox trot, Noel; What Are We Gonna Do With Bah? Pola; Maybe—Quick step, Grenard; On a Little Bamboo Bridge, Fletcher; Was it Rain?—Fox trot, Hirsch; Little Lady of Poverty Street, Lerner; In a Little French Casino—Fox trot, Silver; Red, White and Blue—Fox trot, Gay; Keep Calling Me Sweetheart, Iida; Serenade in the Night—Tango, Bizio; Love is Good for Anything That Ails You—Fox trot, Friend.
- 1.0 a.m.** I.B.C. Goodnight Melody and Close Down.

RADIO LJUBLJANA

569.3 m., 527 Kcs.

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

FRIDAY, DEC. 24

- 9.30 p.m.** Let's Have a Sing-Song
Polly Wolly Doodle, Trad.; An Old Time Music Hall; Christmas Bells Are Ringing, Bashkin; Carry Me Back to Old Virginny; Cheery Song Memories.
- 9.45 p.m.** Musical Potpourri
Christmas Night in Harlem, Parish; Getting Around and About, Carr; Waltz Memories; Festivalia. Fantasia, arr. Winter.
- 10.0 p.m.** Close Down.

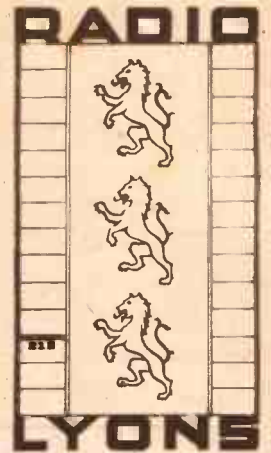
Information supplied by the International Broadcasting Co., Ltd., 37 Portland Place, London, W.1.

FRIDAY, DEC. 24

- 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.** 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 Parment, 161 Smedley Street, S.W.8.
- 8.45 a.m.** Thoughts of Home
Presented by A. C. Fincken & Co., Clifton House, Euston Road, N.W.1.

Radio Lyons Calling!

215 metres



News about Christopher Stone and Tony Melrose—see this and facing page. They are here seen in conference, together with Georgie Melrose.

SUN., DEC. 19

- 5.0 p.m.** Gramo-Variety
Something for everybody in a programme of amusing and delightful song and melody.
- 5.15 p.m.** Your Old Friend Dan
Songs and sound advice from Lyle Evans, with music by the Johnson Orchestra.—Presented by the makers of Johnson's Wax Polish.
- 5.30 p.m.** THE AIR EXPRESS FROM HOLLYWOOD
A thrilling programme of music and glamour from the Film City.—Presented by Max Factor, Ltd.
- 6.0 p.m.** CARSON ROBISON AND HIS PIONEERS
From the C.R. Ranch, far out in the West, these favourite songsters bring you their rhythm, melody and humour of the range.—Sent to you by courtesy, of the makers of Oxydol.
- 6.15 p.m.** MUSICAL MOODS
featuring Ilomay Bailey and Lee Sims
In an unusual piano and vocal entertainment.—Presented by the makers of Fairy Soap.
- 6.30 p.m.** BEECHAMS REUNION
with Jack Payne and His Band
Billy Scott-Coomber
Ronnie Genarder
and guest-star Leslie Holmes
The whole programme compered by Christopher Stone.—Sponsored by Beechams Pills, Ltd.

CHRISTOPHER AS CHORISTER

IT is rumoured that Christopher Stone, famous as a broadcast speaker, compère, "Appealer" and the guiding light of Radio Lyons, but not as a songster, will burst into song in a Christmas Day broadcast. Tackled on this question, Mr. Stone admitted that listeners might expect to hear his voice uplifted in a charming little ditty specially chosen for the occasion; but coyly refused to reveal the origin or time of this unique event.

Listeners are therefore advised to make their Christmas listening as extensive and prolonged as possible. After all, this sort of thing doesn't happen every day, "Thank goodness!" as Mr. Stone adds. But it would never do to miss it, would it?

- 7.0 p.m.** CARROLL GIBBONS and His Rhythm Boys with Anne Lenner George Melachrino Sam Costa and The Three Ginx
A programme of dance music, songs and melodious memories by these famous artistes.—Presented by the makers of Stork Margarine.
- 7.30 p.m.** Bubble and Squeak
A merry mixture of music and song.—Presented by the makers of Liverpool Virus.
- 7.45 p.m.** Station Concert and News
- 8.05 p.m.** Dance Music
On gramophone records.
- 8.15 p.m.** HITS AND HIGHLIGHTS FROM STAGE AND SCREEN SHOWS
A programme of film and musical-comedy successes of yesterday, to-day and to-morrow.—Presented by the makers of Macleans Peroxide Toothpaste.
- 8.30 p.m.** CARROLL LEVIS and His Radio Discoveries
"To-day's unknown is the star of to-morrow." Among the talented amateur artistes presented this week by breezy, brilliant Carroll Levis are Bert Kendrick, George Stone's Quartet, Sydney Gowan, the Bowman Sisters, and Eric Allen.
- 8.45 p.m.** Station Concert and News

ONE OF THE BOYS

1.—ERIC SIDAY, violin, Carroll Gibbons and his Rhythm Boys (Sunday, 7 p.m.)

ERIC SIDAY was born in London, 32 years ago. His father was an accountant; but when young Eric showed musical leanings, his parents wisely had him trained for an orchestral career. He won a scholarship at the Royal Academy of Music, where he studied for three years, and in a surprisingly short time after leaving, had joined Jack Hylton's band. After two years with Hylton, he became a member of Rudy Starita's orchestra, and subsequently played with Howard Jacobs. The dancers at the Savoy, Claridge's and Sovrani's knew his brilliant fiddle-playing in these smart West End restaurants, and when he joined Jack Payne's band, broadcast-listeners soon came to know his melody. He spent a year in the South Seas at one time. "I went thinking that I should enjoy the 'lotus-eating existence,'" he says, "but a year in Tahiti, lovely as it was, was just about as much idleness as I could stand."

Eric Siday has been with Carroll Gibbons for a year. He is married, lives within a strong biscuit's toss of the Maida Vale broadcasting studios and is a keen amateur cinematographer.

- 9.0 p.m.** Young and Healthy
A programme of modern, snappy dance-rhythm and swing.—Sent to you by the makers of Bile Beans.
- 9.15 p.m.** The Zam-Buk
Programme of melody, song and humour.—Presented by the makers of Zam-Buk.
- 9.30 p.m.** HILDEGARDE
The most fascinating personality of 1937
Presented by the makers of Phillip's Magnesia Beauty Creams.
- 9.45 p.m.** WALTZ TIME
with Billy Blissett Anita Hart Joe 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
Helen Clare
Ronald Hill and Jay Wilbur and The Danderine Orchestra
In a delightful and informal programme of vocal duets.—Presented by the makers of Danderine.
- 10.15 p.m.** DR. FU MANCHU
By Sax Rohmer. Episode No. 42. "The Flower of Eternal Life." A further episode in the timeless war between Nayland Smith and Dr. Fu Manchu, arch-fiend of the Orient. Cast: Dr. Fu Manchu, Frank Cochrane; Nayland Smith, D. A. Clarke Smith; Dr. Petrie, Gordon McLeod; Weymouth, Arthur Young; Fah Lo Suce, Rani Waller; Yamamata, Vernon Kelso; Sir Frank Narcomb, Arthur Young.—Presented by the makers of Milk of Magnesia.
- 10.30 p.m.** Dance Time
Dance music played for you by the world's finest rhythm-bands.
- 10.45 p.m.** To-day's Horoscope
A programme of mystery and music for everybody. Birthday predictions and advice for the future.—Presented by the makers of Jersey Lily Beauty Lotion.
- 11.0 p.m.** "Pianocontrast"
Patricia Rossborough and Fats Waller play the same instrument—but how differently they tackle—and tickle—those ivories. Both are represented in this amusing programme of famous pianists' recordings.
- 11.30 p.m.** As You Like It
Songs, dance-numbers, and request items of all kinds for all listeners.
- 12 (midnight)** Close Down

MONDAY, DEC. 20

- 10.0 p.m.** DANCE MUSIC
A delightful programme of rhythmic hits.
- 10.15 p.m.** Sunny Jim Transmitting "Force" and Melody. An old-time ballad-concert, reviving musical memories.
- 10.30 p.m.** "B" Stands For...
Another instalment of Radio Lyons' intriguing new feature.



Talented violinist Eric Siday, one of Carroll Gibbons' Rhythm Boys, who is spotlighted above.



Jazz pianist Patricia Rossborough, featured in an amusing programme of contrasts in records.

TUNE IN TO
RADIO LYONS
EVERY
SATURDAY
EVENING AT 11-15
FOR THE DAY'S
FOOTBALL POOL
DIVIDENDS

Announcers: Gerald Carnes and Johnny Couper

11.0 p.m. The Stage-Door Lounger
Radio Lyons' backstage reporter, with his weekly "bag" of theatreland-celebrity gossip, and music from the hit-shows of the moment.

11.30 p.m. Comedy Corner
Frank Crummit, the Two Leslies, Clapham and Dwyer, and other famous humorists are represented in a delightful half-hour of mirth and melody.

12 (midnight) Close Down

TUESDAY, DEC. 21

10.0 p.m. Variety
Something for everyone in an enjoyable entertainment.—Offered by the makers of Stead's Razor Blades.

10.15 p.m. Bolenum Bill on Parade
With his army of daily workers in a programme of stirring songs and marches.

10.30 p.m. Let's Sit the Next One Out
An amusing programme, dance-numbers and cabaret-turns alternating, on the gramophone.

11.0 p.m. Sign, Please
Once again, Tony Melrose (failed B.A. University of Ashby-de-la-Zouche), sets you your homework. His Study and Dormitory are at 10 Soho Square, London, W.1—in the same room.

11.30 p.m. The Night Watchman
Brings another selection of pleasant music for the closing programme.

12 (midnight) Close Down

WEDNESDAY, DEC. 22

10.0 p.m. The Borwick's Programme
of Songs and Popular Melodies.

10.15 p.m. Sunny Jim Transmitting
"Force" and Melody. A musical programme of "Contrasts."

10.30 p.m. PALMOLIVE TIME
With Olive Palmer, Paul Oliver and the Palmolivers. Palmolive's own collection of radio-favourites in songs, duets and rhythm.

11.0 p.m. Film Time
Another up-to-the-minute programme of news from Screenland, with delightful musical selections, by The Man on the Set, Radio Lyons Friend of the Stars. Address the Man on the Set at 10 Soho Square, London, W.1.

11.30 p.m. Old and New
Certain records, bearing early numbers in the Radio Lyons library-list, have become firm favourites. Here they are played with request-items, alternating with selections from the latest arrivals—the favourites of to-morrow.

12 (midnight) Close Down

THURSDAY, DEC. 23

10.0 p.m. Vaudeville
Songs, sketches and solos in a record programme of first-class popular fare.

10.15 p.m. Dance Time
A programme of rhythm hits.—Presented by the makers of Thermos Flasks.

10.30 p.m. Guess the Bands
Radio Lyons' fascinating competition-feature, which has already become one of the most popular programmes on the air. You may win an attractive prize: don't miss this bright half-hour.

11.0 p.m. Here and There
A record programme of varied successes by famous orchestral, vocal and instrumental radio-stars.

11.30 p.m. Trans-Atlantic
Half an hour of rhythm and laughter in recent recordings from famous artistes in the U.S.A.

12 (midnight) Close Down

FRIDAY, DEC. 24

10.0 p.m. Dance Time
With your favourite rhythm bands.

10.15 p.m. Bolenum Bill on Parade
A programme of stirring songs and marches with Bolenum Bill and his army of daily workers.

10.30 p.m. The Dromedary Dates
Programme.

10.45 p.m. Organ Parade
A feature which is ever-popular with listeners who delight in the work of Britain's famous cinema organists.

11.0 p.m. Varied Fare
Something for every taste in a half-hour of gay music.

11.30 p.m. Afterthoughts
Wasn't your "pet" record in the last request programme? Don't despair. It may be in this selection of songs, solos, and request items.

12 (midnight) Close Down

SATURDAY, DEC. 25

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 Maclean's Peroxide Toothpaste.

10.15 p.m. Dance Time
A programme of rhythm hits. Presented by the makers of Thermos Flasks.

10.30 p.m. Christmas Cheer
Gay records of song and dance chosen by Gerald Carnes and Johnny Couper, who will wish you happy listening from their post at Radio Lyons.

10.45 p.m. Film Time
Your friend, the Man on the Set will be gayer and more debonair than ever to-night. Why? Look at the date. But as usual, he will bring you the latest news of your favourite films and film stars.

11.15 p.m. Empire Pools Special
A programme of songs and good cheer announcing to-day's football pool results.

11.30 p.m. Passing By
Friendly, popular Tony Melrose is in his element on this Night of Nights. He has a message of good cheer and good fellowship for each and every listener. Finish Christmas evening with kindly, philosophical "Universal Uncle" Tony.

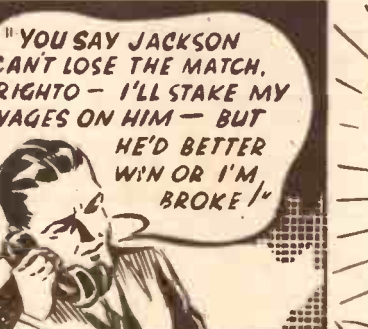
FAME AT LAST!

TONY MELROSE, famous Radio Lyons personality whose cheerful voice and intimate appeal are familiar to all listeners, will take his place in the Hall of Pantomime alongside the Ugly Sisters, the Pumpkin Coach, the Mice, and "Cinders" herself, in a Christmas pantomime this season. Among his earliest "fans" is Neville Kennard, "The Perfect Fool," principal comedian and producer of the "Cinderella" pantomime at the Empire Theatre, Peterborough, who recently wrote to "Uncle Tony" asking permission to "guy" the famous broadcaster mildly in his production. The permission was gladly granted, and several quips dealing with Tony Melrose—together with his Saturday night signature tune, "When Everyone Else Has Passed You By," by Scovell and Wheldon—are included in the panto.

Latest activities of Tony, as Regius Professor of Comparative Lunacy, and in his more serious role of philosopher and adviser, will be found in programme details for Tuesday and Saturday.

12 (midnight) Radio Lyons Closes Down
Wishing all listeners Many a Happy Christmas: Health, Prosperity and Success throughout the New Year. In fact, We at Radio Lyons Wish You, Wherever and Whoever you may be, Everything You Would Wish Yourself.

Information supplied by BROADCAST ADVERTISING LTD., of 50 PALL MALL, LONDON, S.W.1, Sole Agents for RADIO LYONS. Programme Dept.; Vox, 10a Soho Square, London, W.1.



**Don't risk your money on chances
LET THOMPSON WIN YOU A FORTUNE**

**"NO THANKS.
WE DON'T TRUST TO LUCK
-THOMPSON'S
OUR MAN!"**

FREE POOL FORECASTS

The winning of huge Pool dividends each week is entirely a matter of skill, as my COLOSSAL WINS have so often proved to my delighted followers. I make NO CHARGE WHATSOEVER for my amazing expert services and I OFFER YOU this wonderful opportunity of adding your name to my LONG LIST OF WINNERS. Do not miss this chance of a lifetime—see for yourself how easy it is to be successful with my invaluable aid. Remember—DELAY MAY COST YOU THOUSANDS.

**YOU CAN WIN A FORTUNE, IT'S SO EASY,
THERE ARE ONLY THREE THINGS TO DO.**

FIRSTLY—Make up your mind to accept my specialised guidance in choosing the easiest and best Pool for your investment.
SECONDLY—Fill in the Order Form.
THIRDLY—Send one 1d. stamp, or better still, four 1d. stamps, and I forward Free Forecasts for four weeks.
DO NOT send any envelopes. **DO NOT** send any coupons for marking. **DO NOT** send any money. I send you the coupon that I select, filled in with my wonderful forecasts, and you merely have to sign and post it.

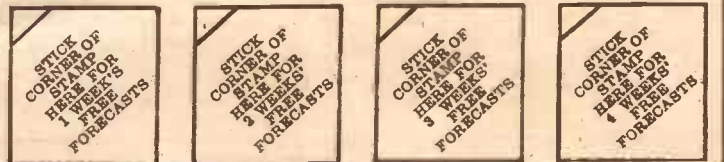
£ LATEST SUCCESSFUL DIVIDENDS
Nov. 6th, £5,139; Nov. 13th, £1,598;
Nov. 20th, £5,409

Owing to recent gigantic successes early application is advisable

YOU MAY BLESS THE DAY YOU POST THIS COUPON!

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

NAME R
ADDRESS.....
TOWN..... COUNTY.....



It costs you absolutely nothing!

Post the Coupon today to

A. THOMPSON
ALBERT RD. MANCHESTER. 19.

Radio Toulouse

Compère: JOSLYN MAINPRICE.
Announcer: ALLAN ROSE.

Tune-in to 328.6 metres.

SUNDAY, DECEMBER 19

4.0 p.m. NEW MUSIC WITH A LITTLE OLD

You Can't Stop Me From Dreaming (George Elrick); Please Pardon Us, We're in Love (Maxwell Stewart); Eccentric (Henry Hall and His Orchestra); Ole Pal of Mine (Turner Layton); Little Old Lady (Henry Hall and His Orchestra); My Gipsy Dream Girl (Street Singer); A Little Co-operation from You (Lillie Palmer); You Know It All Smarty (Bing Crosby); Minnie the Moocher's Wedding Day (Boswell Sisters); The Little Boy That Santa Claus Forgot (Billy Cotton and His Band); Let Us Be Sweethearts Over Again (The Singing Bricklayer); Ever So Quiet (Bobby Comber); That Old Feeling (Judy Shirley); Dinner Music for a Pack of Hungry Cannibals (Harry Roy and His Band).

4.45 p.m. BOUQUET FROM COVENT GARDEN

Selections from Best-known Operas.

5.0 p.m. ALL KINDS OF MUSIC

5.30 p.m. FEEN-A-MINT FAN-FARE

PRESENTING FANS OF THE STARS. Marjorie Sandford 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. THE LILT OF THE WALTZ

6.0 p.m. COMFORT CORNER

The Understanding Heart invites you to confide your troubles to her.

6.15—6.30 p.m. SANDY MACPHERSON AT THE ORGAN

of the New Empire Cinema, London, presents an essay in melody "How They Came to be Written." Annie Laurie; Tipperary; The Hundred Pipers; Last Chord.

INTERVAL

10.15—11.15 p.m. HORLICKS PICTURE HOUSE

with
 BINNIE BARNES
 ROSS and STONE
 JANET JOYE
 PAT DENNY and LEN BERMON
 HELEN RAYMOND
 SYLVIA WELLING
 WEBSTER BOOTH
 THE RADIO THREE
 EDWIN STYLES
 and
 THE HORLICKS ALL STAR ORCHESTRA
 under
 DEBROY SOMERS
 Presented by HORLICKS, SLOUGH, BUCKS.

MONDAY, DECEMBER 20

10.15 p.m. EVERY RECORD TELLS A STORY

The Humour or Tragedy behind the Tune.

10.45 p.m. MARCH OF SWING TIME

The Family Tree of Jazz.

11.0—11.15 p.m. LET'S DANCE TO JACK HARRIS AND HIS ORCHESTRA

The Touch of Your Lips; It Looks Like Rain In Cherry Blossom Lane; On the Beach at Bali Bali; The Sheep were in the Meadow; Toy Trumpet. (Gramophone Records.)



TUESDAY, DECEMBER 21

10.15 p.m. JANE CARR'S FILMLAND CORNER

Jane Carr, idol of the Stage, Screen and Radio. A straight-from-the-shoulder talk to the film struck, illustrated somewhat flippantly with music of the moment.

10.45 p.m. FRIENDS ON THE IVORIES

Personalities of the Piano. Sympathy (Turner Layton); Round the Shows with Charlie Kunz; Day in, Day out (Gerry Moore); Say it with Carols (Billy Mayerl).

11.0—11.15 p.m. AND THEY ALL LAUGHED

All Humour.

WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 22

10.15—10.45 p.m. THEY CAUGHT THE WORLD BY THE EARS

Each Year has Its Song.

10.45 p.m. MELODIES THAT NEVER DIE

Ever-popular Music from the Classics.

11.0—11.15 p.m. LET'S DANCE TO BRAM MARTIN AND HIS BAND

To You Sweetheart; Taking a Stroll Around the Park; Swing is in the Air; The Eyes of the World are On You; You're Looking for Romance. (Gramophone Records.)

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 23

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—11.15 p.m. BROADWAY AND PICCADILLY

Stars from both Sides of the Pond.

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 24

10.15 p.m. SPORTSMEN'S CORNER

Featuring CLIFFORD BASTIN.

10.30 p.m. NEW WORLD RIVIERAS

and "Laconia" cruise to the West Indies and Mexico. Presented by CUNARD WHITE STAR LTD.

10.45—11.15 p.m. MICROPHONE MIRROR No. 12

The Radio News Revue of Sport, News, Interest and Entertainment for the Whole Family

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 25

CHRISTMAS DAY

4.0 p.m. THEY STOPPED THE SHOW

Hits of Stage and Screen which caused a furore at their first performance.

4.15 p.m. THÉ DANSANT

4.45 p.m. THE MUSICAL BOX

A programme for people who never grow old. Love's Old Sweet Song; Fairy on a Christmas Tree; Santa Claus is Coming to Town; Phil, the Fluter's Ball; Christmas Bells at Eventide.

5.0 p.m. ASSOCIATION FOOTBALL

The Day's Results presented by INTERNATIONAL SPORTING POOLS, Bath Road, Bristol.

5.30 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.

5.45 p.m. DO YOU REMEMBER?

Old Favourites.

6.0—6.15 p.m. WAX WORKS REVUE

Up-to-the-moment Floor Show on Gramophone Records.

INTERVAL

10.15—11.15 p.m. TOULOUSE CHRISTMAS PARTY

All Your Old Toulouse Friends get together to celebrate with their listeners, escorted by Tommy Kinsman and His Band. Master of Ceremonies, Joslyn Mainprice.

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

(N.B.—This programme sheet is liable to revision and alteration without notice.)

EUROPE'S MUZZLED MICROPHONES

Continued from page 5

origin unrevealed. It is even more difficult to put a stop to propaganda from abroad: every day Russian stations direct their beams to Germany, and pour scorn and hatred on the Nazis.

Authorities have not succeeded in jamming these seditious talks, and they have to get along as best they can with denouncements and arrests of all who listen to such profanations.

Not that Germany does not do likewise. Her radio foreign-propaganda service is highly perfected. Already in 1933 Herr Goebbels's Ministry was issuing secret instructions to agents abroad on the establishment of special broadcasting stations, both for telegraphic news service, and for apparently innocuous "entertainment" programmes.

"It is obvious that these performances will be used for foreign-policy propaganda," states a confidential report to German agents in South America. "They will have to be organised so as to appeal to others besides German listeners. It will be necessary to insert talks in the language of the country, songs and music adapted to the taste of the country's population."

The radio fight between Vienna and Munich is well known. Vitriolic Nazi speeches urged the Austrian peasants to overthrow their government. The Austrian Radio Company tried to jam the German programmes, and retaliated with unpleasant remarks about the Hitler regime.

Mussolini ha sumpre ragione! Mussolini is always right! declares a motto popularised in Imperial Italy. Nor are you allowed to forget it. The "Ministry of Information" at Rome has a special section, which acts both as a technical and as a propaganda bureau.

As in Germany, only proved members of the Fascist party are allowed to direct the National Broadcasting Company, and they have to submit to the control of the Ministry of Press and Propaganda. News is of course strictly censored. A small example of this was after the coronation of King George VI, at a time when Mussolini disapproved of this country. All comments were suppressed, except for the relating of any minor hitches during the procession and the ceremony.

Only 400,000 Italians are wireless subscribers, and at the moment most radio propoganda is directed to foreign countries. The notorious station of Bari aims at India, Egypt and Palestine, three vital Imperial points, to which are broadcast anti-British talks in many languages.

Secret plans are now being completed for a station at Bologna, destined for European propoganda. "Radio Verdad" transmits Franco propoganda in Spanish and Portuguese. The Abyssinian war brought out to the full Italy's contributions to the ether-war. The British Foreign Office has actually been responsible for suppressing a speech which Baron Aloisi was to have made over a vast international relay to America. The Abyssinian delegate to the League of Nations

BACHELORS GAY

Continued from page 13

thinner after a time, he confessed that he, too, was one of those who preferred the old-fashioned unsophisticated girl to the modern variety. And that the feminine virtues he prized most are sympathy and sincerity.

Dance band leaders seem to be comfortably and happily married as a class. Two exceptions obtrude themselves: the charming and retiring Geraldo, who ever since shaving off his moustache has been taken for his younger brother, and Marius B. Winter.

Geraldo tells me he definitely wants to marry—some time. Marius says "No" just as definitely, and adds as a reason that "he's too old, he supposes." Which, of course, is merely unconvincing. "Do you prefer a bachelor existence?" I asked, to which he replied: "I don't know," cautiously, but reasonably in the circumstances.

There are two pre-eminently suitable young bachelors of the radio world who cannot on any account be overlooked. First, he of the song, the smile and the piano—how is it that Norman Long has managed to keep all these to himself till now? And finally, who wouldn't like to brush the overcoat and warm the slippers of the muddle-headed, laughable, lovable Mr. Penny?

★ ★ Superfluous hair

The Vandré Home Electrolysis Outfit enables any lady to remove disfiguring hair for ever, in privacy at home, saving pounds. Simple to use, and leaves skin lovely. It has never failed. Complete, £4 4s., or 10/- monthly. Guaranteed. Trial Free. Illustrated particulars post free in plain envelope. VANDRE LTD. (Dept. 85), 129, Pitt Street, Glasgow.



presented his case one night from a microphone at Geneva.

The next day Baron Aloisi discovered that the British authorities forbade the relay of his speech through the B.B.C. station at Rugby. The censor, was for once, censored.

The Radio is one of the most important instruments of the Communist party in Russia. A number of loudspeakers, fed by cables, ensures public listening, somewhat as in Germany. But private sets are increasing in number, and are even to be found in the tents of distant wandering tribes.

More languages are covered by the Russian Broadcasting Service than by any other Radio Company. Not only are there daily transmissions of political propoganda talks to all parts of the world, but there are also programmes which have to be sent to the many communities within the Soviet States. Language lessons are also given—but no longer German! The authorities have made English take its place.

The talks are often virulent and menacing. Persistent streams of abuse came over the air during the recent political trials. A short time ago a London newspaper declared having heard Stalin's voice yelling menaces against Germany by broadcast. Down went the stock exchange prices, and war was again discussed.

Denials from Russia only produced the answer that doubtless the talk had been a propoganda reading from Lenin. This too was denied by Moscow. In fact

the whole broadcast was said to have been an illusion, and the origin of this "ghost" speech is still mysterious.

"We demand the death of Stalin!"

This announcement came from one of the cleverest pirate transmitters in Europe. The police could never locate it, for it took good care to change its situation every night.

And repeatedly the message came: "God save the Czar. We demand the death of Stalin, and the return of our beloved Imperial Family."

Almost every European Broadcasting Service has been caught up one way or another in this new kind of warfare, both within its country, and beyond. Czechoslovakia, Hungary and Yugoslavia produce their own programmes of fighting propoganda. Radio Luxembourg is said to be well prepared to act for the French Foreign Office in time of war if necessary. It is specially built to be impregnable, with the strength of a fortress. Similar plans have been carefully made for Broadcasting House in London, which, in an emergency, would be self-sufficient and unassailable.

Shakespeare's Ariel, whose statue stands outside Broadcasting House, could make "sounds and sweet airs, that give delight and hurt not." But his master Prospero also taught him to fight his enemies, to "grind their joints with dry convulsions, shorten up their sinews with aged cramps." Has Ariel remembered these last lessons too well?

KNOW YOUR Future FREE

LET **PROFESSOR EL-TANAH** CAST YOUR HOROSCOPE ABSOLUTELY FREE

DON'T MISS TO-MORROW'S OPPORTUNITIES

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

POST THIS COUPON TO DAY TO PROFESSOR EL-TANAH (Dept 1900) JERSEY CHANNEL ISLANDS.

FREE

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

NAME (Mr, Mrs or Miss) _____

ADDRESS _____

DATE and PLACE of Birth (hour if known) _____ YEAR _____

Gay like Paris...



PARIS

Broadcasting Station

60 kw. 312.8 m. 959 kc/s.

Announcer:
John Sullivan

THURSDAY, DEC. 23

10.30 p.m. Dance Music London on a Rainy Night, *Stept*; Winter Wonderland, *Smith*; Mommy, I Don't Want to go to Bed, *Redman*; Gonna Wed that Gal o' Mine, *Carr*; Come Back to Bonnie Scotland, *Hall*; Mighty Lak' a Rose, *Nevin*; Sous la Voile Amoureuse, *Presenti*; Para vice me Voy, *Lecuona*; La Paloma, *Orefiche*.

FRIDAY, DEC. 24

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

SATURDAY, DEC. 25

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

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

Times of Transmissions

Sunday: 5.00 p.m.—7.00 p.m.
10.30 p.m.—11.30 p.m.
Weekdays: 10.30 p.m.—11.00 p.m.

SUNDAY, DEC. 19

5.0 p.m. From the Shows and Films A Little Co-operation from You (Going Greek), *Lerner*; I Was Anything but Sentimental (Take My Tip), *Lerner*; Sweep (Falling for You), *Ellis*; When You Gotta Sing, You Gotta Sing (Gangway), *Lerner*.

5.15 p.m. Request Programme I Got Rhythm, *Gershwin*; When a Lady Meets a Gentleman Down South, *Oppenheim*; Tramping through the Countryside, *Allison*; There's a Small Hotel, *Rodgers*; The Violin Song, *Rubens*.

5.30 p.m. Sporting Special Poor Little Angeline, *Gross*; Chocolate Soldier—Vocal Gems, *Straus*; Stop,

You're Breaking My Heart, *Lane*; Council Schools are Good Enough For Me, *Morris*; So Rare, *Sharpe*; Christmas Melodies by the Fireside; Christmas Eve; Poet and Peasant Overture, *Suppe*; Mine Alone, *O'Connor*.—Sent you by International Sporting Pools, Bath Road, Bristol.

6.0 p.m. Music Hall Harry Lauder Selection; Uncle Mac, *Roberts*; The Song of the Prune, *Crumit*; One of the Little Orphans of the Storm, *Haines*; Okay Toots, *Kahn*.

6.15 p.m. Light Orchestral Concert Light Cavalry Overture, *Suppe*; Tantalising Trovatore, arr. *Somers*; The Glow Worm Idyll, *Lincke*; Ragging the Rag.

6.30 p.m. THE OPEN ROAD Hampton Court, *Graham*; Hallelujah, *Youmanns*; El Relicario, *Padilla*; Massed Bands of the Guards, *Burnaby*; Punjab March, *Payne*.—Presented by Carter's Little Liver Pills, 64 Hatton Garden, E.C.1.

6.45 p.m. Dance Music So Rare—Fox Trot, *Sharpe*; A Picture of My Irish Home, *Royce*; Le Touquet—Paso Doble, *Evans*; The Milkman's Matinee, *Raza*; When Two Love Each Other, *Allman*.

10.30 p.m. Variety Theatre Horsey Horsey, *Box*; Shake Hands with a Millionaire, *Scholl*; Your Broadway, My Broadway, *Brown*; Day In, Day Out, *Evans*.—Presented by Goodsway Bonus Football Pools, Sunderland.

10.45 p.m. Request Programme Danny Boy, *Weatherley*; The True and Trembling Brakeman; The Way You Look To-night, *Kern*; Beautiful Dream, *Gilbert*; These Foolish Things, *Strachey*.

11.0 p.m. Cabaret Play, Fiddle, Play, *Deutsch*; Moon at Sea, *Pease*; With Plenty of Money and You, *Warren*; Long Ago and Far Away, *Raisner*; We'll Rest at the End of the Trail, *Rose*.

11.15 p.m. Christmas is Coming On My Little Toboggan, *Box*; A Bowl of Punch, *Mortimer*; To Wish You a Happy Christmas, *Carlton*; A Very Merry Christmas.

MONDAY, DEC. 20

10.30 p.m. Relay of Cabaret from the Pavillon de L'Elysee.

TUESDAY, DEC. 21

10.30 p.m. Relay of a French Play from the Studio.

WEDNESDAY, DEC. 22

10.30 p.m. Relay of Cabaret from the Scheherazade Night Club. Compered by John Sullivan.

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.

Here are the details:

SUNDAY, DEC. 19

9.30 to 10.30 p.m. Melodious Memories. Here is a garland of music for your Sunday evening fireside moments.

MONDAY, DEC. 20

9.30 to 10.30 p.m. Erin Land To-night we present the melodies and songs of Ireland by favourite Irish artists. Here is a breath of lakes and fells, the traditional jigs, reels and horn-pipes. This presentation we hope will bring joy and happiness to the heart of every "exile" who decides to tune in.

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

TUESDAY, DEC. 21

9.30 to 10.30 p.m. From Our Concert Hall. Again we present the stars of the stage, radio and screen to you and an audience.

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



Hubert Valentine, golden tenor, popular Radio Athlone artiste, and—

THURSDAY, DEC. 23

9.30 to 10.0 p.m. Further Evening Melodies. Again we bring you a mosaic in melody for these your fireside moments, revising melodies for ever associated with the festive season.



—Sparkling Renee Flynn. Both Hubert and Renee will be heard this Monday in "Erin Land," 9.30-10.30 p.m.

WEDNESDAY, DEC. 22

9.30 to 10.0 p.m. Music of Your Dreams. We present a wealth of golden melody in which we feature Dorothy Morrow, Ronnie Genarder, and our Symphonic Orchestra, under the direction of Dave Frost.

10.0 to 10.30 p.m. Come and Celebrate. Get that Christmas feeling from variety and dance music with the party spirit.

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

10.0 to 10.30 p.m. Ten Minutes with a Star (Richard Tauber), then to Dancing Moments!

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

FRIDAY, DEC. 24

9.30 to 10.30 p.m. Jump Aboard the Stage Coach. Take an old-world journey to an old-time Christmas with Sam the Coachman and his merry fellow passengers. Enjoy seasonable fare for Christmas Eve from "My Worthy Host of the Yule Tide Arms."

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

SATURDAY, DEC. 25

9.30 to 10.30 p.m. We Wish You a Merry Christmas. Our hour this evening we devote to those melodies which are heard the world over at this festive season, and we intersperse with them messages to our listening friends, no matter where they be, North, South, East or West.

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

AIRCRAFT'S BARGAIN MART

CASH BACK IN FULL IF YOU ARE NOT COMPLETELY SATISFIED

A PAGE OF 'GUARANTEED VALUE' LINES

ORDER WITH CONFIDENCE PROMPT DISPATCH

***PROFESSIONALS PLAY 6-STRING SPANISH GUITARS**

500 ONLY

Factory's surplus must be cleared. An opportunity of a lifetime to acquire one of these HANDSOME HAWK-GANY FIVE-STRINGED GUITARS with Bycamere grained front and Mother-of-Pearl finished circle round sound chamber. A professionally strung regulation model with non-slip pegs to control the 6 strings. YOU will easily be able to play haunting melodies within half an hour. SENT COMPLETE WITH TUNER for the unprecedented price of ONLY 5/-, POST AND PACKING 9d. No more to pay.

AIRCRAFT PRODUCTS LTD.
(Dept. G.R.P.2), 91 New Oxford Street, London, W.C.1. 'Phone: TEM. 6559.

£2-2-0 VALUE FOR 9/6

WRIST WATCH REAL GOLD PLATED WARRANTED 10 YEARS

ANOTHER CELOSSAL PURCHASE of closing factory's entire stock enables us to offer this genuine lever action real gold-plated expanding bracelet watch—made for Australian market to be sold at £2 2s.—direct from us at a price we as expert valuers know to be a world-wide achievement, ranking us as the BRITISH HOUSE FOR AMAZING BARGAINS. 9/6 post 6d. Warranted 10 years. Gent's square model same price. Send NOW. Immediate Dispatch.

AIRCRAFT PRODUCTS LTD.
(Dept. R.P.B.C.2), 91 New Oxford Street, London, W.C.1. 'Phone: TEM. 6559.

400 JAZZ TO CLEAR DRUM SETS

Having purchased an entire factory stock of musical instruments, we are able to make this truly amazing offer of complete drum sets, comprising large bass drum, brass bound, with real skin and seven adjusters, strong, automatic fly-back foot-beater, real skin side-drum, hard-wood tap-box, brass cymbal, triangle and cowbell, also pair well-balanced drum-sticks. The whole outfit comes to you complete in strong box at the incredible clearance price of 8/6 only, postage 1/-.

AIRCRAFT PRODUCTS LTD.
(Dept. R.P.J.S.2), 91 New Oxford Street, London, W.C.1. 'Phone: TEM. 6559.

SENSATIONAL NOVELTY REDUCED TO 9d

DOUBLE-WAVE COMB

WAVES HAIR WITHOUT HEAT OR ANY OTHER APPLIANCE

At 9d. each, post 3d., a price that you cannot afford to miss. No matter whether short or long—simply comb your hair to produce beautiful natural waves. No curling irons, bother, or mess. Will save you pounds in hairdresser's bills. The specially shaped teeth give truly amazing results. Your money willingly refunded if not delighted. Send P.O. 1/- at once (stamps not accepted). DE LUXE MODEL

AIRCRAFT PRODUCTS LTD.
(Dept. R.P.F.2), 91 New Oxford Street, London, W.C.1. 'Phone: TEM. 6559.

YOU CAN PLAY THIS XYLOPHONE IN 5 MINUTES!

3/6

The one instrument that is easy to play and popular, yet few people have hitherto been able to afford one owing to the prohibitive price. Having purchased the complete manufacturer's stock of these large-size Jazz syncopating Xylophones with two spring hammers, we offer them to YOU at 3/6 only, post 9d. No more to pay! NOT A TOY. A genuine HAND-MADE instrument which no hand or musical party should be without. Get YOURS NOW and be another Teddy Brown.

AIRCRAFT PRODUCTS LTD.
(Dept. R.P.X.2), 91 New Oxford Street, London, W.C.1. 'Phone: TEM. 6559.

17 NURSERY RHYMES

By Uncle Tom and Uncle Harry, vocalists of Children's Hour Fame. We have been chosen to clear Bankrupt Stock of Records, asking a mere 6d. (and 4d. post and pkg.) to defray advertising cost, just to circulate our Bumper Catalogue. Send P.O. for 6d. with one 4d. Stamp affixed (stamps for 10d. not accepted), when the set of records will be sent immediately. Little Jack Horner, Ding Dong Bell, Miss Muffet, etc. etc. etc. Other selections of 17 (34 in all) 1/6 post free. Offer may not be repeated. Send now.

AIRCRAFT PRODUCTS LTD.
(Dept. R.P.S.R.2), 91 New Oxford Street, London, W.C.1. 'Phone: TEM. 6559.

THIS WONDERFUL VEST POCKET RADIO SET

ONLY 3/9

An amazing opportunity for readers of this paper to benefit by the scientific achievement of receiving stations at remarkable volume from so small a set. Only 2 1/2 ins. square, requires NO BATTERIES, NO ELECTRICITY, NO VALVES, and NO UPKEEP COSTS. Simply add aerial, earth and tune in, suitable for all near British Stations. You will be amazed at the results. Carry it in your pocket wherever you go—visiting friends, camping, motoring, etc. Price includes beautiful walnut grained bakelite case as illustrated. Only 3/9, post 3d. 'Phones 3/9, post 3d. No more to pay.

AIRCRAFT PRODUCTS LTD.
(Dept. R.P.W.S.5), 91 New Oxford Street, London, W.C.1. 'Phone: TEM. 6559.

STOCK-TAKING CLEARANCE SALE

Play PIN TABLE at HOME

Why stand about in amusement halls playing this exciting game when you can possess one yourself at the incredible price of only 2/6, complete, boxing and post 6d. extra. An all-metal machine finished mahogany colour, green table and special automatic neutraliser which brings all balls back into play by pressure of lever. Absolutely dustproof, totally enclosed, unbreakable glass top and built on the same lines as full-size cabinet model. Make sure of YOUR model by sending P.O. 3/- AT ONCE to—

AIRCRAFT PRODUCTS LTD.
(Dept. P.T.R.P.2), 91 New Oxford Street, London, W.C.1. 'Phone: TEM. 6559.

AIRCRAFT'S SURPLUS OFFER

Chromium "FLIGHT LIEUTENANT" HANDLESS WATCHES

We may never be able to obtain another supply of the latest issue of "Flight Lieutenant" Swiss Lever Watches. They have no hands to catch, or glass to break. The exact time seen quickly by revolving numbers. Also specially recommended as ladies' strong sports watch. Absolutely accurate to a minute. Fully guaranteed. Solid Leather Strap 1/- extra, or Chrome Extension band, 2/- extra. Pocket model 5/6. Post and Boxing 6d. Satisfaction or money refunded.

AIRCRAFT PRODUCTS LTD.
(Dept. R.P.M.D.5), 91 New Oxford Street, London, W.C.1.

HAWAIIAN UKULELE BANJO

5/-

DRASTIC PRICE REDUCTION

These beautiful instruments are genuine 21/- value and are offered to the public at ridiculous price of 5/- as result of disposal of a huge purchase; therefore this offer cannot be repeated. In highly polished Satin Walnut finish, with brass-fretted fingerboard, first quality vellum. Amazingly sweet tone. Heavily nickel-plated fittings. An hour or so only required for a notice to master it with the FREE TUTOR. Send P.O. 5/9 to-day to avoid disappointment.

AIRCRAFT PRODUCTS LTD.
(Dept. R.P.U.2), 91 New Oxford Street, London, W.C.1. 'Phone: TEM. 6559.

AIRCRAFT'S GREAT OFFER!

DOUBLE-BARRELLED BREAK-BACK GUNS

3/9

These guns are fully 26 1/2 in. long with 9/16 in. bore. Twin steel barrels, finished usual "gun-black". Two hair-spring triggers will fire each barrel separately or simultaneously where necessary. Hard wood stock correctly shaped and finished. To lock breaks open at breech. These splendid guns are being offered to you at ONLY 3/9 EACH. Post 9d.

AIRCRAFT PRODUCTS LTD.
(Dept. R.P.G.2), 91 New Oxford Street, London, W.C.1. 'Phone: TEM. 6559.

PIANO PLAYING—EASY!

WITH THIS SPECIAL TUTOR!

LEARN TO PLAY WITH THIS BETTER METHOD

We do not offer you Aladdin's Lamp, but 24 hours after obtaining you can be playing the piano with the aid of our LIGHTNING TUTOR. Be the bright star of the party and the envy of your friends. Folds flat for the pocket. The astounding fact is you need no previous experience; no chance. CASH BACK IF OUR STATEMENTS ARE NOT TRUE. 1/- POST FREE

AIRCRAFT PRODUCTS LTD.
(Dept. R.P.P.T.3), 91 New Oxford Street, London, W.C.1. 'Phone: TEM. 6559.

DISPOSAL OF TWENTY THOUSAND U.S.A. DIAL TYPEWRITERS

AT LAST HERE IS A TYPEWRITER THAT WE CAN ALL AFFORD TO OBTAIN!

Standard Typewriters are beyond the ordinary purse, but we are offering the famous model which will enable you to type your own letters neatly and without previous experience owing to the special revolving disc. Fitted with spacer, release catch, double rollers and paper controller. Completely automatic action. Finished in black Japan, lined in gold and red. Clearance price 10/6, post free. Money refunded if not satisfied.

AIRCRAFT PRODUCTS LTD.
(Dept. R.P.T.W.2), 91 New Oxford Street, London, W.C.1. 'Phone: TEM. 6559.

Have your own cinema with this Real Action MOVIE PROJECTOR

3/9

Shows fine clear moving pictures of popular favourites such as Popeye the Sailor, Buck Rogers, Betty Boop, Felix the Kat, etc., etc. No electric mains required. Absolutely self-contained. Complete with film, batteries and full instructions. Having made an enormous purchase from the Hollywood Cinematograph Manufacturers, we are able to offer this splendid projector at amazing price of only 3/9, post and pkg. 6d. extra. Satisfaction guaranteed.

AIRCRAFT PRODUCTS LTD.
(Dept. R.P.P.2), 91 New Oxford Street, London, W.C.1. 'Phone: TEM. 6559.

Flight Lieutenant THREE-IN-ONE HEAVY FLEECE LINED PROOFED COATS

8/11

These Coats are the balance of an enormous order—small quantity more than were actually required. Cut military pattern with full belt, Prussian storm collar. Fawn coloured stormproof material with heavy fleece lining. Adjustable sleeve band to keep out wind. Suitable for Flying, Motoring or Town wear. Exceptionally smart. A coat to keep out cold in the coming winter. All brand new and perfect. Chest measurements 34 to 44. Cost much more to make than clearance price of 8/11, post and packing 1/-. Front fasteners 2 1/2 years. Limited Stock. Don't delay.

AIRCRAFT PRODUCTS LTD.
(Dept. R.P.P.L.2), 91 New Oxford Street, London, W.C.1. 'Phone: TEM. 6559.

AUTOMATIC LIGHTER CIGARETTE CASE

An essential Combination sought by smokers for years. Delivers cigarettes and a light in one single-handed operation as you remove case and press the levers simultaneously. Flatly made to hold 13 cigarettes and to fit the waistcoat pocket. Handsomely finished in chrome with plain and engine-turned surface. Usually 21/-, but limited stock offered at bargain price of 5/9 only, post free. Send at once to—

AIRCRAFT PRODUCTS LTD.
(Dept. R.P.L.C.2), 91 New Oxford Street, London, W.C.1. 'Phone: TEM. 6559.

GREEN SHEFFIELD

What a Gift offer! Think of it—a double-bladed pocket knife from Sheffield, the city which has proudly upheld the prestige of English Steel Ware for centuries—a self-filling fountain pen with real 14-ct. gold-plated nib—a pencil to match with rubber and spare leads—a powerful pocket telescope which shuts to 2 in.—and a Gift Cheque, value 10/6. All absolutely FREE to introduce our famous 3-in-1 type, Sheffield sized "Double Life" blades, made by a firm established 1700. Just buy one packet of 15 blades for 1/9 including postage. Money refunded if blades not equal to any 4d. blade. Send 1/9 to-day—no more to pay.

AIRCRAFT PRODUCTS LTD.
(Dept. R.P.F.K.2), 91 New Oxford Street, London, W.C.1. 'Phone: TEM. 6559.

STUPENDOUS FACTORY CLEARANCE

PIANO ACCORDIONS

8/6

The most amazing offer ever made to popularise this fine organ-toned instrument. Full scale of piano keys with 8 synchro-pating bass notes. Producing clear, mellow music as easily as a 20-gn. model. Strong bellows. Well finished. Highly nickel-plated metal parts. Ivory finished piano keys. With leatherette band and shoulder straps. At a price to advertise our name all over the world, 8/6. Post, etc., 6d. Money back if not satisfied.

AIRCRAFT PRODUCTS LTD.
(Dept. Z.R.P.2), 91 New Oxford Street, London, W.C.1. 'Phone: TEM. 6559.

VETERANS OF VARIETY

6 RECORDS 1/-

The most sensational record offer ever made! These veterans of variety have been handed together to thrill you once again with a complete old style music hall programme. FLORENCE FORDE, HARRY CHAMPION, CHARLES COBORN, MARIE LLOYD, JAR., FRED BARNES and WILKIE BARD in some of their greatest successes. These new records of old favourites, each having FULL 10-INCH PLAYING DURATION, will be welcomed as a complete evening's entertainment. RECORD ALBUM PRESENTED FREE with each set. The 6 records (12 numbers in all) sent for 1/- and 4d. postage. Money refunded if not delighted. Send P.O. 1/4 now—no more to pay.

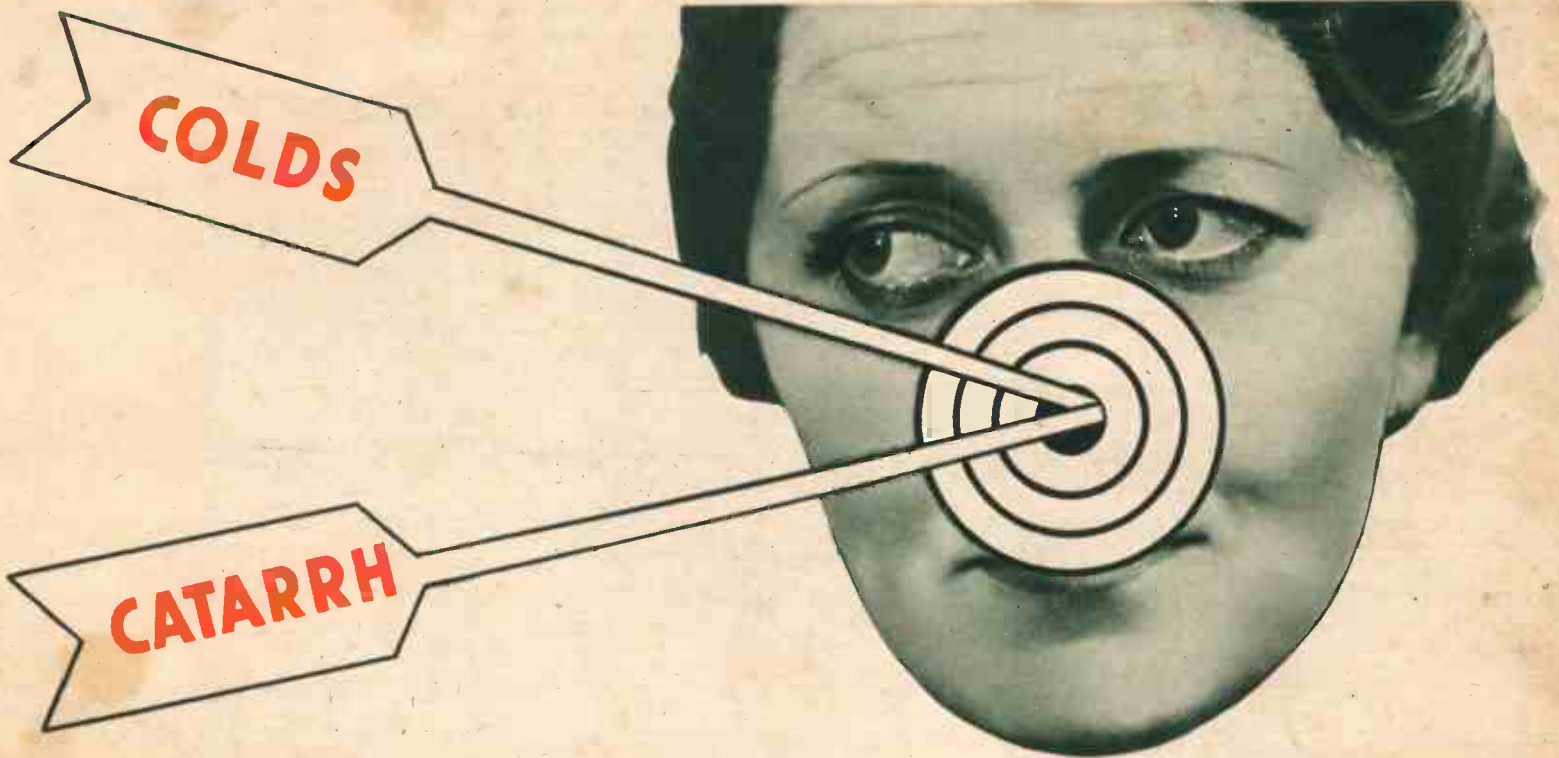
AIRCRAFT PRODUCTS LTD.
(Dept. R.P.V.2), 91 New Oxford Street, London, W.C.1. 'Phone: TEM. 6559.

GENUINE BLACK FOREST CUCKOO WHISTLES

5/9

Bird bows and cuckoos the time every quarter of an hour, and hour, with clear voice. Ornamental case carved in wood and design. Solid brass, keyless movement with adjustable pendulum. Giving accuracy for years without attention. Complete with chain, weight, pendulum, etc., ready to hang on wall for long service. 800 only at 5/9, post and boxing 1/-.

AIRCRAFT PRODUCTS LTD.
(Dept. R.P.C.3), 91 New Oxford Street, London, W.C.1. 'Phone: TEM. 6559.



Is Your Nose a Target?

Are you a victim of Catarrh? Is your Nose irritated? Is it choked with germ-laden mucus? Do you get constant Head Colds? Does your throat get thick with phlegm? Are you losing your senses of taste, smell, hearing? Are insidious Catarrh poisons getting the better of you?

CATARRH

CAUSES
CONSTANTLY
RECURRING
COLDS

LEADS TO
SERIOUS
CHEST
COMPLAINTS

DULLS
THE
BRAIN

POISONS
THE
BLOOD
STREAM

CREATES
DEAFNESS AND
HEAD
NOISES

You can smash Catarrh in a few days. You can wake up To-morrow feeling 100% better than to-day!

'Mentholum' enables you to STOP Catarrh where it starts. Clear your NOSE—and keep it clear—with 'Mentholum'. This amazing breathable balm—when applied into the nostrils—volatilises instantly. Its super-active antiseptic vapours disperse choking mucus, rid your nose of germs, subdue inflammation, stop infection and open

up stuffed breathing passages. 'Mentholum' Brand Balm stays where it is put and keeps active for hours. There is nothing like it. It stops Head Colds overnight and even Chronic Catarrh yields to it! Of all Chemists at 6d. & 1/3. Get some to-day.

6

MENTHOLATUM

BRAND BALM

D. and 1/3 all chemists—Stops the Attack or Money Back