

LUXEMBOURG : LYONS
NORMANDY : PARIS
TOULOUSE : ATHLONE
PROGRAMMES
Feb. 6 - Feb. 12

RADIO PICTORIAL, February 4, 1938, No. 212.
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RADIO PICTORIAL

THE MAGAZINE FOR EVERY LISTENER

3^D

EVERY
FRIDAY

CARROLL LEVIS

Exclusive Life Story
Begins in This issue

BROADCASTING THE
WORLD'S FASTEST
GAME

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OF THE RADIO

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ALL THE WEEK'S RADIO
NEWS, GOSSIP, HUMOUR
AND PICTURES



Al

BOWLLY

(See Page 4)

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THERE'S LAUGHTER IN THE AIR!



WISECRACKS by THE WEEK'S WITTIEST BROADCASTERS

A MAN bought a racehorse and trained it for some months. He wasn't very pleased with it, so he went back to the man he bought it from and said, "That horse you sent me is no good—every time I take it for a gallop it whistles!"

"That's all right," said the man. "Keep it a bit longer and you'll be able to make a crooner out of him!"

By Len Young, the "Singing Fool" (Cookeen programme, Radio Luxembourg, February 7, and Radio Normandy, February 12.)

RUNS IN THE FAMILY

ASSISTANT PRODUCER: There's another aspirant outside to see you, boss. Says he's a relative of yours.

PRODUCER: Well, if he says he's a relative of mine he must be crazy!

ASSISTANT PRODUCER: That's what I thought.

By Les Allen. (In Stork Radio Parade, Normandy, February 6.)

EARLY-BIRD'S-EYE-VIEW

1ST WIFE: My husband gets up early every morning for the Keep-Fit exercises on the radio.

2ND WIFE: Does he do them, then?

1ST WIFE: No, but the girl in the flat opposite does.

By Diana Ward. (In radio version of "Top Hat," National and Regional, February 8 and 10.)

RELATIVELY SPEAKING

COMEDIAN: Aren't you feeling well to-night, Bill?

PARTNER: Yes, why?
COMEDIAN: There's a far-away look in your eyes.

PARTNER: Well, I've just been talking to a distant relative.

By Davy Burnaby. (In Bisurated Magnesia show, Luxembourg, February 6.)

DOTTY

"I'm afraid my stage career is giving me spots before the eyes!"

"Your stage career is giving you spots before the eyes?"

"Yes. It's signing so many contracts on the dotted line."

By Gwen Catley. (In Glymiel Jollities, Luxembourg, February 8; Normandy, February 11.)

SNAPPY

"I had my leg broken in two places."

"You shouldn't go to such places."

"This is no joking matter. Do you think it's funny to have your leg broken in two places?"

"No, but some people seem to get all the breaks."

By Ralph Reader. (Beginning new B.B.C. series to-night, February 4.)

OPTICAL ILLUSION

APPLICANT FOR ROLE: Hasn't the producer got a cast in his eye?

ASSISTANT PRODUCER: Yes, but don't get excited, sister—you aren't in it.

By George Barclay. (In Cadbury Calling, Luxembourg, February 8.)

LOST HER STANDING

CROONETTE: When I joined this band I promised I wouldn't flirt with the boys, but to-day the band leader caught me sitting on the drummer's lap.

FRIEND: I bet he made you sit up and take notice?

CROONETTE: Yes, two weeks.
 By Peggy Dell. (In Rinso Radio Revue, Normandy and Luxembourg, February 6.)

HOARSE-SENSE

1ST ANNOUNCER: That was one of the "In Town To-night" people you were talking to. What's he looking worried about?

2ND: He's got a sore throat, so I advised him to gargle with salt water.

1ST: You idiot, that's the fellow who's just swum the Channel!

By Herman Darewski. (In B.B.C. Palace of Varieties, to-morrow, February 5.)

TAKEN FOR A RIDE

"Oh, driver," said the nervous old lady in the cab, "I wish you wouldn't drive so recklessly round these dangerous corners."

"That's all right, Mum," smiled the cabby. "Just shut yer eyes and 'ope for the best like I do."

By Peter Dawson. (In Horlicks Picture House, Luxembourg, Normandy, February 6.)

DEADLY

NEIGHBOUR (at midnight): Hey, can't you tone down that radio

a bit? You're making enough noise to wake the dead!

FRESH GUY: Oh, did we wake you?

By Eddie Bayes. (Another of the Stork Radio Parade stars, Normandy, February 6.)

BACKING IT BOTH WAYS

"Will this jumper shrink?"
 "Er—how does it fit you, madam?"

"It's a little on the large side."
 "Yes, it'll shrink."

By Henry Hall. (In "Hallmarks," tunes Henry has helped to popularise, B.B.C., February 9.)

'SPAINFUL!

MANAGER: Those Spanish dancers should have been a riot, but they forgot to bring their castanets.

ASSISTANT: Were they a flop, then?

MANAGER: Well, they didn't click.

By Geraldo. (In "An Hour to Play," National, to-morrow, February 5, and Diploma programme, Luxembourg, February 6.)

DYEING FOR ROMANCE

"Oh, Eustace, will you love me just as much when my hair is grey?"

"Aw, what's one more colour matter when I've loved you through platinum, henna, and brunette!"

By Pat Hyde. (In Milton programmes, Luxembourg, February 8 and 11; Normandy, February 5, 10 and 12.)

SPEECHLESS

"What happened to that fellow Charlie who used to play the cornet?"

"Ah, poor Charlie has joined the Silent Majority."

"Dead, eh?"

"No, married."
 By Victor Silvester. (In "B.B.C. Ballroom," February 11.)

AIN'T LOVE GRAND?

HUBBY: There's one of your hairs in this home-made cake.

WIFEY: That's not one of my hairs, that's one of yours.

HUBBY: Then how did it get in this cake?

WIFEY: Maybe it came off the rolling-pin!

By Bram Martin. (In Horlicks' "Music in the Morning," daily from Luxembourg and Normandy.)

LAUGHING FREELY

MANAGER: See here, Joe; if you want to remain as comic in this show, you've got to get more laughs.

COMEDIAN: More laughs! Why, this evening I got a dozen laughs in a row!

MANAGER: Yes, but that was the row where they all came in on complimentary tickets.

By Vine, More and Nevard. (In star cabaret show, West of England to-morrow, February 5.)



"Go away, you fellows, I want Carroll Levis to discover me!"
 (You can discover Carroll if you turn to pages 20 and 21)

MAN WITH THE SEX-

This Week's Gossip Presented by Wandering Mike



Smile from Hella Langdon. She's broadcasting this Saturday (February 5) at 9.30 p.m. National

will happen is that henceforth there will be six instead of five of these broadcasts from outside. And one will still be non-vocal."

APPARENTLY some bandleaders feel that this new ruling penalises those bands not in resident jobs; but don't take too seriously all that talk of the Dance Band Director's Association "cutting" the B.B.C., which has been printed in the lay press.

I learn from a reliable source that a certain letter the Association wrote was not intended as a strike-threat aimed at the B.B.C. These two bodies hope to settle the matter quite amicably.

I HOPE I'm pouring a little oil on slightly troubled waters when I point out that the late-night sessions, anyway, seldom have the same "box-office appeal" as the programmes in the "peak hours," earlier in the evening.

NOW here's splendid news—Al Bowly, who in Lew Stone's band a few years back achieved the greatest reputation ever enjoyed by a dance-band vocalist over here—England's equivalent of Bing Crosby—comes back to radio on February 7 in "Friends to Tea."

More—he's been "scooped" for sponsored radio. This Sunday Al's honied notes will lure listeners to the mike in the first of a new series of programmes from the Lyons studios. They're sponsored by Hinds Honey and Almond Cream and will be heard at 11 p.m. every Sunday and 10 p.m. every Friday.

BARBER VOCALIST

BOWLLY—who, you remember, went out to the States with Ray Noble's outfit—is but recently returned from another trip to America. This man, with sex-appeal voice (and believe me, he's a charming fellow at that) fought his way up from nothing.

Born in South Africa, he worked his way to this country, and, absolutely broke, at times

FLASH. Here's news of a grand new, brand new feature, to continue once a fortnight, given your approval. The title is "Horner's Corners," and the originators of it are those light-hearted songsters from Canada—Al and Bob Harvey.

"Horner's Corners" starts on February 15; the idea of it, Al explains to me, is to present a homely little picture of a musical gathering in some tiny Canadian hamlet.

"We may introduce a heroine, too," adds Al, "you know, the girl from over the way with whom the boy falls in love. And each fortnight—between musical items—you'll hear how their love-story progresses. Just simple real-life stuff, no wise-cracks...."

IN short, the best way I can describe "Horner's Corners" is that it's in the nature of a very intimate version of the "Bunkhouse Boys", and Al and Bob Harvey will certainly get the atmosphere all right....

For, Al tells me, at fourteen he played the drums at just such little gatherings; his father kept the village store ("selling everything from peanuts to horse-shoes") and Al used to drive the old van around, delivering goods in his spare time.

STRANDED

LIFE changed suddenly for Al when he wrote his first song—"Canada's the Land for Me"—and took it along to show his big brother, then singing at one of the little radio stations.

A snowstorm blew up, blocked the railroad back, and Bob said—"Well, since you're stranded here, come along to the studio with me and we'll sing your song together."

As casually as all that it started.

Soon they became featured duettists in many big commercial programmes. Al was given seventy-five dollars for his song. "I remember going back to our little store," he told me, "waving the cheque triumphantly—gosh, it seemed a fortune—and announcing that I was going into the music business."

AL and Bob have written some big "hits" since those days—in fact, they've got no less than four numbers going strong at this very moment. The words of "Gypsy Dream Girl" are theirs, and the words and music of "Let It Rain, Let It Pour," "Whoops We Go Again," and "We Like Eliza."

DANCE-BAND WAR

WELL, well, this dance-band "Situation" is again in the news. The B.B.C. announce that from February 28 onwards the late dance music will come only from outside locations—restaurants, dance-halls, etc.

"There will be no decrease in expenditure on this type of programme," a B.B.C. official tells me, "despite reports in certain papers."

"At present we are giving five late night broadcasts a week from outside sources, and one—a non-vocal—from the studio. All that

George Elrick and two charming members of his outfit—and I like their outfits!



Edna Kaye (left) who sings as "Sally Page" and Ann Seymour (right) impressionist

DO YOU KNOW?

HERE are a few queries to which we know the answers, anyway:—

What well-known dance hit is alleged to be a thirty-two bars "pinch" from a German song?

What comedian, playing in a show with what famous radio-and-stage star, ceased to be funny by reporting her to the management for smoking in the wings?

A WORD of warning to new songwriters. A "racket" now being practised with considerable success is for certain so-called "music publishers" to hint to aspiring writers that their song might well be worth a £10 advance-royalty fee—but only after a few alterations have been made. Next they give the name and address of the man who could make these necessary alterations....

With the thought of the £10 advance, the songwriter willingly pays his few guineas for the "music-doctor's" services.

And does the songwriter get his £10 advance after all that? And does the "music-publisher" share proceeds with the "music-doctor"? I wonder if you'll ever guess!

TWO men who are adding a new stripe to the "old school tie" are Becker and Julian, most amusing entertainers in the Western Brothers style, who were heard in "Friends to Tea" the other day.

was forced to sing outside "pubs" for a living.

Hey-ho, and he'd left behind him quite a nice little barber's saloon in Johannesburg. But it proved well worth it at last.

For, when Bowly heard that Roy Fox could use a vocalist, he happened to have a few shillings in his pocket. He spent them to get to the appointment, but he got the job. That characteristic voice of his made an instant success.

A romantic career—Al's. And here's a secret: I understand that the full and intimate story of his life is shortly to appear in "Radio Pictorial."

AND yet another scoop for Longstaffe's "Friends to Tea" programme—on February 14, one of the friends will be none other than our old pal Les Allen. Les, his many fans will be glad to know, will also be heard in "Palace of Varieties" later on.

DAN DONOVAN'S NEW VENTURE

ENTERPRISING Dan Donovan has a new idea. He's formed his own band (Dan Donovan and His Music) and it opened this week at Lansdowne Restaurant, where Brian Lawrance's band used to play. His signature tune is "Danny Boy," as one might have expected.

DID you hear Herman Darewski's "B.B.C. Pantomime Carnival Night" on February 1? And did you enjoy it, or did you?

I think I know the answer, for on the

APPEAL VOICE

AL BOWLLY RETURNS TO RADIO

previous broadcast Darewski received no less than 931 letters of congratulation. Two listeners enclosed £1 notes, asking the maestro to reserve them seats for the next "show"—the money, of course, was returned.

To help get the festive atmosphere, incidentally, Darewski had presented all his guests with paper-hats, spangles, and so on. Which cost five pounds out of his own pocket, but he considers it money well spent.

I HAVE discovered that few records at Broadcasting House get played more than three or four times. Some have to be thrown out after only one airing, but it is not on account of fair wear and tear that they get discarded. In the studio discs are liable to get scratched, cracked and broken, of course. But it's a pencil that accounts for most of the wastage. When a producer has chosen the passages he wants for his show, the records are marked with a pencil. Those marks show the assistant where to drop the needle when he gets his cue and that pencil spoils many records.

In the old days the gramophone library was divided into two sections, one for transmission and one for rehearsal, but once the records were in use in the studios, it was difficult to keep them apart. So now they just file two copies of every work and both discs must always be in good condition.

LESLIE HEWARD is pretty tough. Due in London to conduct, he accepted a lift from a friend who was driving to town. Car overturned on skiddy road and Leslie arrived at London hotel slightly concussed.

Sir Adrian, who used to hold Leslie's job in Birmingham, took his place on the dais that night. Next day he called round to see Leslie at his hotel. But Leslie was already out! Forty-eight hours later he was conducting.

NIGHT IN A DUNGEON

ANOTHER musician, Jack Clarke, had a misfortune same week. Hurrying from rehearsal in Portland Place, to keep a date, the accompanist dashed through a door in the basement, believing that he had found a short cut. Door shut behind him and he was locked in!

Seemed funny at first, but the joke wore off as the minutes passed and he began to fear that he might be imprisoned in that basement room for the night.

Eventually, through an area window, he attracted the attention of a man passing in the street above. The good Samaritan reported to the receptionist at Broadcasting House that a fellow was imprisoned in a basement round the corner.

A "rescue" party was sent to investigate and Jack

A. W. HANSON—A Personal Memory

A CHEERY-FACED man, whose bald, high-domed head gave him the appearance of a kind and humorous family doctor, received me very politely in his office at the B.B.C. just over four years ago. I, a journalist ready for a business interview, was immediately put at ease by my host's quiet, soothing voice and genuine pleasure at meeting me.

It was Bill Hanson, and the meeting the beginning of an association between us in connection with the thing which shared with his wife the greater part of his heart—*In Town To-night*.

With other journalists acting as scouts in and out of the by-ways of London I, from that day forward, spent many happy and interesting hours finding characters for *In Town To-night*, under Bill Hanson's enthusiastic direction.

Bill was what they call a gentleman; well schooled, well spoken, well mannered. Yet the fame he won in five short years he won through his happy handling of all types of humanity, from the underdog upwards. *In Town To-night* was a grand idea, and some may say that once started it was sure to remain popular. But, however good as an



"Taking his Cue." Henry Hall plays a pretty game of billiards and his antagonist, Bill Cotton, looks serious. Finding themselves in Southport recently, at different theatres, these two got together for an afternoon's fun and games

was released. But he was very late for that date.

GOOD news from Morocco suggests that Leslie Holmes will be fit for Radio Pie on Thursday and Saturday week. Meanwhile, Leslie Sarony, with an accompanist, has been fulfilling dates that were booked for the double act. It will be good to hear those two together again.

WITH COMPLIMENTS

THE weather forecasts have moved a listener to poetry. The following arrived at Broadcasting House, labelled, "With compliments to the announcer." But since it was anonymous, neither they nor I can give the poet his due.

"When the B.B.C. say 'Mild'
We know that they mean 'wild'
And when the voice ceases
And the shrill wind increases
And the water butt freezes
Amidst coughings and sneezes
We send (Blessings?) and wheezes
On the icy cold breezes
To the cruel B.B. Ceases."

AS soon as Sir Charles Carpendale returned from his usual winter sporting holiday, Sir John Reith sailed on a brief West Indian cruise. "The chief" is due back at the end of the month. Mean-

(Please turn to next page)

What Mary Lawson is doing in this picture is "Going Greek." You can hear her this Sunday in "Gaiety Stars" from Luxembourg and Normandy at 3.30 p.m.



idea, it remained as popular as it is to-day through Bill Hanson's inspiration, his knack at getting the right folk into those Saturday night studios, his way of putting duke or dustman at his ease before the frightening microphone—and, more, with each other.

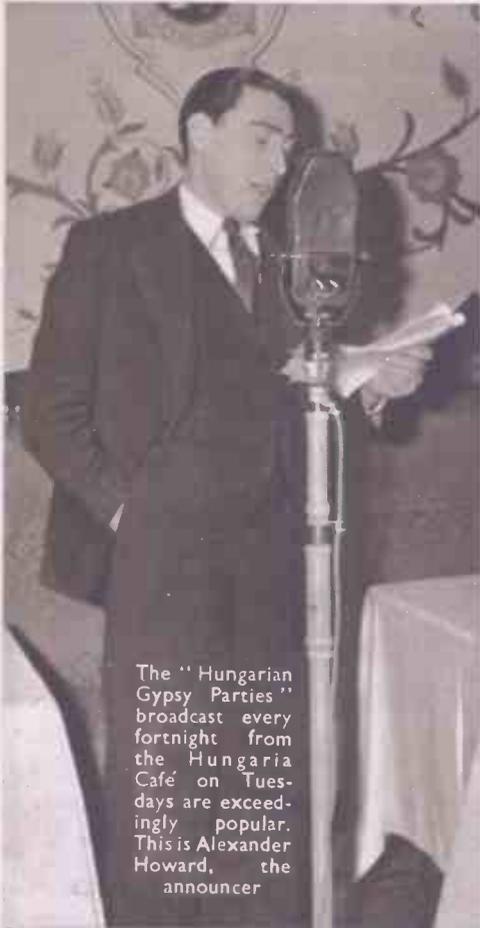
One of the little pictures of him which I shall never forget—because it happened on so many Saturday nights—is of him hiding in some corner of the studios a beautiful bouquet of flowers. It happened whenever there was in the programme some beautiful and talented star of stage or films. With shy smile Bill would tiptoe to the hidden vision of beauty, tenderly take off its paper wrappings, and then, proud as a small boy disclosing a party surprise, present it to the celebrated actress just leaving the microphone.

Latterly Bill Hanson had struggled to stay at his post despite failing health. Three times he returned from sick leave to put the London cavalcade on the air. He wouldn't leave it. His last words to me—as it so tragically turned out—were about the *In Town To-night* programmes for this spring.

Carry on, London . . . God rest you, Bill.

KENNETH BAILY.

THIS WEEK'S GOSSIP—Continued



The "Hungarian Gypsy Parties" broadcast every fortnight from the Hungaria Café on Tuesdays are exceedingly popular. This is Alexander Howard, the announcer

Luxembourg's gained the distinction of being placed third. Monsieur Pensis, the director, is a very proud man; he has received a Diploma of Honour and a Gold Medal. He was up against some of the most famous orchestras of Europe.

OGDEN SMITH, Luxembourg's Chief Announcer, will be coming to England for a few days sometime this month, as he hopes to be able to get his new car. He is now without one, and "One thing the lack of a car has done for me," he says, "is to reduce my weight—by quite a few pounds!"

THE response to the Christmas Day appeal by Christopher Stone for the British Wireless for

the Blind Fund was once again enormous. All over the country, listeners, touched and impressed, sent in their contributions. Threepenny-bits were sent by children, still sticky with Christmas pudding; richer folk sent postal-orders and cheques. Two prominent Yorkshiremen telephoned Christopher Stone within a few minutes of the broadcast's ending, and next day launched a special campaign in Yorkshire to swell the Fund.

BUT perhaps the most touching tribute of all came, for the second year in succession, from an Epsom, Surrey, cripple. "The following day, Sunday," he wrote to Mr. Stone, "I started out in my hand-propelled tricycle-chair, with my collecting-box, which I used for the same purpose last year, and was met with sympathetic and generous response."

"I collected for several hours each day until Thursday, when my box became full, the result being a total of £12 5s. This is £4 more than I collected last year. "There were 1,126 copper coins in my box, which at the end weighed 25 lbs., and which I carried across my knees as I sat in my chair." "I think that the efforts of this helper are more than splendid," comments Christopher Stone. "Crippled himself, he can still think of the sufferings of the blind; and not only think, but go out and make his own personal effort to help."

WELCOME WEBSTER

"**M**ONDAY at Seven" is a success. Everybody thinks so, and that's why, from February 7 onwards, it is to be given a full hour from 7 to 8 p.m. instead of three-quarters as at present.

A welcome newcomer to the feature is Tom Webster, famous sports cartoonist and journalist. He is to give us a weekly sports review, which surely will be well worth hearing. With him in the studio will be some popular personality from the sporting world to give us expert comments on his own game.

TOULOUSE'S latest golden-voiced announcer, Enid Stanton, seems to be making quite a name for herself already. I've heard her a couple of times now, and she certainly seems to know a thing or two about a microphone.

By the way, a new song hit, "Old Time Sweetheart," has been discovered by the Toulouse Song Club, and is being published. Strange to relate it has a picture of Tommy Kinsman on the cover! Another Song Club number, "I'm Away Up High," will be out in a week or two.

REMEMBER the recent article by Hugh French in which he confessed how Noel Coward gave him his first break in *Bitter Sweet*? Well, Noel's turned up trumps again. He's given Hugh a part in his new musical, *Operetta*, which stars Peggy Wood. The show opens at Manchester on February 17 and reaches His Majesty's Theatre, London, a month later.

time many of his high executives, including Val Gielgud and "Duke" Wellington, are preparing to travel the globe.

Before he left Sir John had a note which pleased him a lot—a report that his old friend, Sir Harry Lauder, had agreed to broadcast again. Sir Harry has not broadcast since February, 1931.

Like George Robey, whose appearance at the mike has been postponed for a month to March 5, Sir Harry takes his collar off in the studio. Last time he surprised everybody by placing a wet towel over the microphone and then clearing the studio of all but orchestra.

THREE TO—GO!

So in a week's time, the "Radio Three" will be no more—dissolved after a sisterhood of three years. Ann Canning, who threw a party in her charming Maida Vale flat this week, told me that she is returning to solo singing on the air, while Joy Worth, another of the Three, is to take up rhythm singing. In a year's time Joy, Kay and Ann have promised to meet to relate their solo adventures.

AN ex-Variety Director of the B.B.C. is responsible for the newest concert party on the air. Bertram Fryer is producing a really jolly show called the "Kreema Koons." The bill sounds first-class (Leonard Henry, who is a pierrot troupe in himself, Billy Thorburn, ace-pianist, Helen Raymond, sweet vocalist, and those wise-cracking, rhythm duettists, Curtis and Ames).

If this concert party were appearing at your seaside holiday resort, I'd bet you'd take your place in the queue to see it! As it is, you can hear it every Friday night, from Luxembourg, at 6.30 p.m. "First night" is this very evening—February 4.

A NOTE about Luxembourg's new scheme for a special Request Programme referred to on this page last week. The time decided is 6.30 to 7 p.m. on Saturday nights. So every week, two listeners will be able to select a programme lasting fifteen minutes.

First programme will be on February 19. All letters on this subject must reach the station by Friday morning—in other words, you must post your suggestions in the pillar box not later than Wednesday afternoon. Please indicate when you write the date your selection is for.

OUT of all the orchestras which gave concerts at last year's Paris Exhibition, Radio



Dinah Miller hots it up. You can hear the dusky Dinah every week in the Milton programmes from Normandy and Luxembourg. And, of course, she's one of Teddy Joyce's newest Friends

CONTINENTAL CAMEOS

No. 4

Breezy U.P.C. Announcer, who has announced from fifteen stations Over the world. First saw the light as "C. Danvers Walker" at Banstead, Surrey, 33 years ago.

Was once in the motor racing business—and now Athletically enjoys motoring, swimming and tennis in Leisure moments. Bob's 13 years in radio have not diminished his Keen sense of humour which has full play in the Electric "Milton Sisters" broadcasts wherein he is Ragged weekly by Dinah Miller (above) and Pat Hyde.

That's Bob Walker.



BOB WALKER

WANTED—A SPONSORED RADIO PULPIT!

GILBERT NASH wants to see some famous firm take a leaf out of America's book and sponsor a forceful radio pulpit. Here is an idea that might prove a boon to millions and an incalculable influence for good!

THERE is nothing worse than pontifical mugwumpery.

If you want to talk to your friend about religion you must never forget that it is a subject of the heart; that those people who pretend to be "bored" or blasphemous when you want to talk about God are really those who feel deeply or are afraid.

But it isn't "done" to discuss religion. You find people want to turn off the subject with a joke, or want to tell you about our empty churches. Or why the B.B.C. Sunday services are so dull. . . .

This need not worry you. It did not worry the Rev. James Wall, M.A., who is a cleric with a delight in hitting from the shoulder when he attacks critics. He has built up on the air one of the biggest collective forces.

And his radio mission all began with an argument.

One of the officials behind Radio Normandy was arguing with a friend about the possible "pull" of religious broadcasts.

"You can't do it," urged the friend. "Look at those dull B.B.C. programmes on Sundays; the very thing you are trying to show up in contrast. People would switch off if they heard religion coming over their radio sets."

The Normandy official wasn't so sure. He approached Mr. Wall.

They drew up a plan. Sunday afternoons was to be the time for Mr. Wall to go on the air with a real human sermon. And the time limit was three minutes.

"Can you give a real message in such a short space of time," they asked him.

"Life is so fast," he replied, "that during the time taken by the old-time sermon a man can now fly from London to any part of the country. In any case, the recorded sayings of Jesus, all of them, can be spoken in forty minutes."

So the weekly three-minute features began, and now at 7.45 a.m. on Sundays from Normandy you can hear the Rev. A. M. Wall's "Thought for the Week." But it is possibly too early in the day—and all the best times during the day are snatched by famous British firms.

Is there no firm with the courage to sponsor a radio pulpit? Is there no one with the acumen to see that the B.B.C. still records a bigger post-bag of fan-mail for the Morning Services, for the Rev. Hugh Johnston and for the Epilogues than for any other feature?

Is there no sponsor awake to the fact that a dance-band may lull you to sleep, whereas a human speaker can tug you by the heart-strings.

Which is a greater public figure—a dance-band leader or a radio padre such as the late Canon "Dick" Sheppard?

If you yourself ran a radio programme, wouldn't you want to heal the scarred face of the world and bring blessed relief to millions who worry, are afraid of themselves, of getting the "sack," fear the future and dread old age and beyond?

Wouldn't that be better than adding one more to the list of variety or dance stars? Wouldn't it be something to carve your name in the niche of fame . . . yes, and make your sponsored product famous, too, in the reflected glory of this radio pulpit.

New York radio has taken the gamble. Father Coughlin, Radio City's political Roman Catholic whirlwind, is not sponsored, as he has risen from the pulpit ranks to ally himself with political demagogues.

But Dr. Karl Reiland now goes on the air as radio's first sponsored cleric—signed for the NBC Blue Network under the sponsorship of the Pepperell Manufacturing Co.

After the fashion of Broadway producers trying

out their shows before bringing them to Broadway, Dr. Reiland's sponsors tried him out over an Atlanta broadcasting station for eight weeks last year.

They counted the fan-mail, the human letters, many of them telling of stark tragedy and deepest



The late "Dick" Sheppard, who brought the same sporting force that characterised his private life to his radio preaching

emotions: they found that Dr. Reiland was "pulling" beyond all expectation.

No wonder. He is former liberal rector of New York's famous St. George's Church where he established clinics for the healing of men's souls as well as their bodies.

The Pepperell concern may be misled, you say. I do not think so. Nor does the huge Ford Motor organisation, who sponsor the Ford Sunday Evening Hour of talks over a nation-wide Columbia network.

Facing the microphone every Sunday evening in Detroit is Mr. W. J. Cameron, who gives hard-hitting pulpit talks about unemployment, loneliness, industrial affairs, the working man and the world to-day . . . everything, in fact, which gives a ray of hope and shows the human side of the Ford organisation in a bright light. Ford himself is a pioneering worker; he pays higher wages and works his people shorter hours than other American magnates. Now he sponsors a Sunday radio hour to bring comfort to the mind.

Isn't it worth trying? Aren't even the blatant methods of Father Coughlin worth sponsoring, in an attempt to show B.B.C. listeners that religion on the radio can be a driving force, not a Sunday evening of mingling platitudes?

The Rev. Charles E. Coughlin started out as a radio padre, but working for his own peculiar



Father Coughlin, Radio City's world-famous Roman Catholic whirlwind

political ends he soon brought violent opposition, especially when the "New Deal" started a virulent train of radio abuse.

General Hugh S. Johnson came to the "mike," attacking Father Coughlin, and called him "an Irish-Canadian priest whose rich, dripping brogue comes burring over the air, pounding home points of pure political propaganda by calling on the lives and sayings of all the saints and the very precepts of the Master in accents mellow with human sympathy."

You don't get that sort of padre on the B.B.C. We don't want him on sponsored radio. But we do want a man who can stir up emotions as Coughlin has done.

We want a man who can make us laugh, as "Dick" Sheppard has done.

Long, long after his friendly voice has been forgotten on the radio I'll remember a story he told one Armistice Eve. During the War a certain colonel complained to his sergeant-major that the men had made such a row the night before he couldn't get to sleep.

"Well, sir," replied the R.S.M. "It 'ud never do to let the men take this ruddy War too seriously!"

We want a radio padre who is not stuffed with a fat stipend. He must know that it's Hell to be poor.

He must be live. Remember "Dick" Sheppard's story about the pompous old gent at a public meeting who got up and said, "Ladies and gentlemen, in connection with the subject before us this evening, I ask myself a question. . . ."

"And a ——— dull answer you'll get," cried a voice from the gallery!

Our sponsored padre must be a good mixer. He must mingle with the lowliest, as "Dick" Sheppard did. He told on the air a moving story of a Christmas-eve visit to a condemned house in Bethnal Green.

"As I wished my Merry Christmas," he said, "I saw that in a corner of the room there was an old flower pot, and in it an apology for a Christmas tree on which were hanging quite large parcels.

"I see you've got your Christmas tree, all right," I said to the mother; and as I touched one parcel I asked what was inside.

"Oh," she said, "those aren't presents! We can't give them this year. Dad's luck is out. They're only make-believe. . . ."

A little make-believe is good for all of us. Sponsored radio, which has given us so much, might well give us that little more—that human counsellor at the microphone to be the radio friend of millions.

He could speak on the radio with the words of One who said "Come unto Me all ye that labour and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest."

Wouldn't it be worth while? Your while—and yours, and yours?

Planning

Mark Lubbock conducting a variety show, with Ronnie Hill and Wilfrid Thomas in the cast. Near Mark is Max Kester



broadcast, he would be billed as "Radio's Contract King of Vaudeville."

But it is extremely unlikely that listeners will ever see his name "starred" like that, for "B.H." knows him more prosaically as "Variety Booking Manager," and his job keeps him away from the microphone, on behalf of which he is everlastingly negotiating both established and new artistes.

He spends £250,000 a year doing that.

Bookings are only part of the work directed from his department; arranging auditions and "talent-spotting" for the variety department are other phases of activity in which he and Douglas Risk, his assistant, are closely concerned.

Immediately it has been decided that a particular variety show should be broadcast, perhaps months ahead, the producer begins to assemble his cast—on paper. If he cannot call to mind all the likely artistes, "Bookings" come to the rescue with volumes of lists, classified and annotated.

Confidential lists of reports on variety auditions in London and the Regions are locked away in Arthur Brown's office. They tell, with a laudable economy of words, just what an artiste is like. Thus:

- "An old fairy queen who can't sing."
- "First-rate performer. Not unduly nervous. Authentic Cockney whine in her voice."
- "All right if you like Liszt played on two pianos."
- Et cetera.

IN Room 515 it is the daily, the hourly onus of C. A. Siepman, Director of Programme Planning, to give the public comprehensive programmes.

It is, of course, the first principle of programme planning to provide at hours appropriate to listeners' convenience programmes on alternative wavelengths that are properly contrasted.

There should never, for instance, be a variety show on one wavelength while a concert party is being relayed from a seaside pier on the other.

That may sound easy—after all, there are the National and the London Regional wavelengths—but it is an ideal complicated by many things.

In the first place, for "significant listening," there is a very narrow band of time in which to function, it can be estimated fairly safely that there is a maximum listening audience only between the hours of 8.0 and 10.0 p.m.

Again, planning has been conditioned by a number of fixed commitments in time. These two vital hours are not just one hundred and twenty minutes of opportunity.

There is a long list of things which are broadcast regularly at fixed hours: news bulletins, for instance, the Wednesday symphony concerts and a certain number of talks, all at fixed times. Adult education has three periods a week allotted to it.

All these regular broadcasts may be likened to the first pieces that are fitted into a jigsaw puzzle; everything else has to be slotted into the remaining space.

Do you wonder, with his jig-saw, that Siepman sometimes slips up?

Each outline schedule is prepared weeks in advance. That for the period from April to June, for instance, before January.

This does not mean that everything to be broadcast so far ahead is fixed definitely, but a good proportion of the bigger contributions to programmes from different departments are listed as "probabilities."

Next stage is to build programmes week by week; nowadays they are planned eight weeks ahead.

These week-by-week plans are based upon the schedule and items in each programme are plotted according to the times for which they seem most suitable.

B.B.C. programme planners don't work by dates but by numbers. Each week is numbered, from 1 to 52. Weeks are planned one by one, each eight weeks before "airing."

But you can't plan programmes unless you have the stars; and Watt leaves this job largely to Arthur Brown who books and finds artistes.

If Arthur Brown ever took part in a variety



Radio owes much to the talent-spotting of Ernest Longstaffe. Here is one of his stars, lively, lovely Nina Devitt



(Right) Arthur Brown, Radio's Contract King

They include the records of thousands of auditions undertaken by the late Francis Bolton who was the B.B.C. talent-spotter-in-chief, roaming the country in search of new microphone personalities.

Brown's office normally engages an average of one hundred artistes for production in home programmes each week—and for every hundred engagements it may be safely assumed that between two hundred and three hundred artistes have been contacted before contracts have finally been issued.

They also book between fifteen and twenty variety artistes to work in Empire broadcasts every week—broadcasts that usually take place between 2 and 4 a.m.

One Christmas show is still remembered in "Bookings" for the worst rush on record. It happened like this.

A longish programme was cancelled a few days before it was to take place; a variety broadcast was to take its place. Contracts are usually issued a month before a show—but this time not a star had been approached, let alone contracted. With John Watt—now director of the Variety Department—Arthur Brown set out on a lightning tour of London halls.

First they found Alexander and Mose in Chelsea. Yes, they would broadcast.

Then on to the Winter Garden Theatre to find Gracie Fields. She said: "Ee, I will an' all." They phoned Claude Hulbert and Reginald Purdell.

They agreed to broadcast too. Finally,

the B.B.C. Programmes

★ Listeners often complain about excellent programmes clashing on different wavelengths. This article explains some of the difficulties in the mammoth task of programme building and also introduces some of the men behind the scenes

Stanley Holloway and Anona Winn were traced, and the cast was complete. Rehearsals took place on Christmas morning and the show went over.

Douglas Risk is now out on a show, so we can't meet him, but Longstaffe, another of the talent-discoverers, is in his office. He says:

"My particular mission is trying to find new radio stars, artistes who may be clever and very experienced in their profession and yet, perhaps, have but a very poor idea of what to put across the air.

"So this job is largely one of 'grooming,' a word which means polishing, smoothing, 'dandifying' and making generally pleasing, not in its usual sense to the eye, but to the ear."

Longstaffe has put many a well-known radio act in a programme for the first time, and on the walls of his office are photographs of many of them.

They include Nina Devitt, Tollefsen—"Wizard of the Accordion," the Arnaut Brothers, The Rag-timers, Percy Pryde, Biddy and Fanny, Neil McKay, Ray Meux, Suzette Tari, and hosts of others "For heaven's sake, though," he says, "don't imagine that I am always lucky. I have my flops, too.

"Not every artiste, even when 'groomed,' is necessarily a success at the microphone; even excellent stage performers just don't 'happen' on the air sometimes, largely because their ability may consist of facial expression, mime, or some other peculiarity that is strictly visual.

"Personally, I never consider it essential to put an artiste before a microphone in a studio to find whether he or she will be a good broadcaster.



Another Longstaffe discovery—Ray Meux on the air on Monday

"A five-minute audition in the office will tell at once whether a comedian is funny or not, whether a singer can sing or not, whether an instrumentalist has some outstanding quality."

Would you like to see a variety show produced?

One of the comic operas, perhaps, where the B.B.C. uses the "multi-microphone" arrangement which the B.B.C. has copied from one of Mussolini's most brilliant engineers, Dottore Ingners Tutino, of Milan.

Watch then for a few minutes during the rehearsals in St. George's Hall.

Towards the back of the stage, members of the theatre orchestra are spread fan-wise on tiered seats, slender Mark H. Lubbock, musical director of variety, is upon the conductor's rostrum before them. Behind him, the stage has been extended over the orchestra pit, turning it and the stalls beyond into a wooden plateau.

No. 4 of "BROADCASTING HOUSE WITH THE ROOF OFF" by An Ex-Offidial



John Burnaby—one of the bright young men of radio

Upon it are trays of "effects"—shingle, broken crockery, sheets of metal.

About six feet away from the conductor are three microphones, two mounted on stands, the other suspended from the sides of the proscenium. On a sheet of green canvas on the floor below are figured squares indicating the exact spot at which each artiste must stand whenever he or she is broadcasting.

A fourth microphone hangs inquisitively above the orchestra. A fifth, dangling six feet below the lofty roof of the auditorium, is reminiscent of the keyhole eavesdropper.

There may, at times, be a sixth or seventh hanging elsewhere in the building, one perhaps for a narrator, the other either for special effects or to act as a second "atmosphere mike," picking up a different quality of reverberation.

If you look to the left of the back stage, you will see a small building that looks like a railway signal box, of the size which usually equips a wayside station; the smile does not end in appearance, either. For the "signal box" is the silence room, the nerve centre of every broadcast from St. George's Hall, the line junction of each of the microphones, converging their traffic of voices and sounds sent speeding on their way through Broadcasting House to the transmitters.

The soundproof material of which the box is built excludes from its interior the direct sounds that are coming from the stage. Through its wide range window, artistes, orchestra, conductor, can be seen—but they can be heard only through the loud-speaker, working during rehearsals on a "closed circuit."

Inside, you will see Gordon McConnel, script before him, another microphone



Tollefsen, another star brought into the programmes by Ernest Longstaffe

nearby through which he can talk to anyone on the stage whenever necessary, giving them instructions on points that inevitably arise: "Don't clip the 'church,' chorus. Give full value to the final 'ch.' It sounded like 'chur' to me. . . ."

"That must be more slick, more speedy, but keep it clear. . . ."

"Just too much voice there. . . ." And lots of things like that.

Less urgent instructions can wait till the end of the rehearsal; meanwhile the producer dictates his do's and don'ts to a secretary beside him.

Next to Gordon McConnel, Rex Haworth is mixing the output of the microphone, creating oral illusions, adding atmosphere and reverberation, so that there is vitality in the production.

And as he operates the controls governing each microphone his eyes are intent upon the quivering needle of a programme meter above him, whose tell-tale dial shows from second to second the volume of outgoing sound.

Fascinating job, isn't it? No wonder that there is a long waiting list of Bright Young Men for the variety section, with its meagre offices over St. George's Hall, though the pay is low.

Any chronicle of the newcomers is bound to be almost out of date as soon as it is written, for under John Watt the variety department is moving along pretty smartly.

Douglas Moodie has virtually taken over John's old job of producing, for a variety director has to spend a lot of time smoking a big cigar—and it's strictly "No Smoking" in the studio!

Bertram Henson (stage Leslie's brother) and John Burnaby (24-year-old son of Davy Burnaby, the famous comedian) are among the active folk behind your variety shows. Young Burnaby is busy "producing" the special dance band shows, and has a sound technical knowledge of dance band playing to help him.

If fresh faces and fresh ideas can make brighter broadcasting, the B.B.C. won't get dull for a long time yet, thank you!



Princess PEARL
and
Baby ROBERTA

LAATEST portrait of proud mother and daughter. Mrs. Harry Roy and the little lady who is the apple of Harry's eye. Growing up, isn't she?

Ladies in waiting

★ They've got talent, beauty and charm—and all they need is a real break to hit the highest spots in radio

By BARRY WELLS

THINK back, my friends, and realise that once upon a time Donald Duck, Horace Horsecollar and Pluto were small-part players in the Disney cartoons. We saw them constantly in those crazy screen phantasies, doing good work in support of Mickey and Minnie Mouse.

Then, suddenly, they began to loom in importance.

And that's how stars are born.

So it is with radio. Only not quite so quickly.

It gives a journalist a smug feeling of self-satisfaction to drag on the old red coat of prophecy and tip some likely stars of the future.

And so I want to commend to your attention the names of certain young ladies whose names constantly crop up in the radio programmes but who are not yet stars. But, given the right opportunity, they will be, or I'll eat my second best typewriter.

I'll also tip one or two whose names hardly ever appear in the programmes, which is just too bad for the programmes.

There is a certain Audrey Cameron whose name cannot be unfamiliar to the earnest radio student. It occurs with startling frequency in the programme, but she is not yet a head-liner. Just a girl who has got what it takes to make good on the drama side; a girl who is so versatile that her telephone number is a safe bet for any producer who wants to fill a part in his show with the certainty that it will be played with assurance, polish and intelligence.

Currently she has been earning your plaudits (whatever you may have thought of the shows as a whole) as Miss Victoria Plum. You also heard her, no doubt, as one of the garrulous gallery girls in *Gallery Goddess*. And in a recent play, *Aunt Jeannie*, in which she doubled a Scottish girl and a German page boy—



Audrey Cameron, the versatile



Gwyneth Lascelles, who sang in the W. H. Berry "Scrapbook"

I first became conscious of Billie in Alec McGill's *Jack and Jill* shows on the Empire wavelength. Since then she has appeared in a large array of musicals. She has done enough good work to be a star in her own right. But she's still waiting for the chance.

When there's a juvenile or a heroine's girlfriend to be cast the producers know that Billie's a surefire bet. But I would like to see some author get down to a script that is written solely to exploit the charm and ability of Billie Baker. I'd like to see her become a topline star. She will. But the B.B.C. is taking its time about it.

You've heard Diana Morrison in *Late Night Special* and quite a handful of other shows. Here's another gal who's got it all. She can act, sing, crack a gag and put over dialect as to the manner born. But despite all these abilities the name of "Diana Morrison" always appears in support.

I now want to press the immediate claims of Margaret Eaves for a radio Break with a capital B. Margaret is a soprano and a very good soprano, at that. She sings fortnightly with John Duncan in Doris Arnold's "The Melody is There" shows. She's been doing it for some time now and, I hope, will continue to do it for many months—

But it doesn't seem to be getting her any place with the B.B.C. Margaret has a yearn to appear in radio musicals. But having introduced her to the public in Doris's shows the Light Entertainment Moguls appear to think they have done right by Margaret.

Apart from offering her a spot in a recent *Scrapbook* (which she couldn't take because it clashed with a *Melody is There* rehearsal) and in the programme built up on the St. George's Hall history, they have studiously ignored her claims.

Musical comedies are aired and still Margaret waits for a break in one of them. I will say she waits very uncomplainingly, but, in view of the number of times the same old names crop up in such casts, it seems a pity that they don't start to groom a new candidate for radio stardom.

That goes, too, for Gwyneth Lascelles whose name probably means very little as yet to listeners. But those who heard her singing with *The Mastersingers* at Radiolympia realised at once that here is a soprano voice that should be on the air, in some capacity, every week.

Like the first cigarette after a bath or Claudette Colbert's dimples, it is something too good to miss. Pantomiming at Hammersmith this Christmas Gwyneth proved that she could act and deliver lines with easy assurance and personality.

In fact, another ideal candidate for frequent and important spots in radio revues, musical comedies and operettas. But all they've offered her so far was a minute spot in the last "Scrapbook."

The recent "Teddy Joyce and his Girl Friends" shows have brought another soprano into radio circles. Salute to Doreen Dalton, who did enough in these, her first broadcasts, to receive encouragement. With more radio experience Doreen should prove a real acquisition. Apart from her own job

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Yes, this lass is versatile. In one show I recall her playing the parts of the Infant Samuel, the Witch of Endor and a calf. She crops up in the Children's Hour shows with steady frequency.

In fact, since her radio baptism in 1934 she has made 210 broadcasts, yet only once has this natural broadcaster been honoured with a star part, and that was in *Beauty Queen*. Always she is busy. Christmas week, for instance, was a typical one for her.

On the Monday before Christmas she did a "Plums" show; on the Tuesday she televised as a Dormouse; Wednesday, a show called *The Erring Under-Secretary*, in which she played four different parts; Thursday she rehearsed; Friday, a repeat of the Wednesday show; Christmas Day she televised; on the Sunday she played in a Children's Hour religious drama; next day she Victoria Plummed once more; and on the next day disappeared to Manchester for another show.

Lazy girl, isn't she? And yet she's still a lady in waiting, because it is a sad thought that though all these varied but smallish parts bring in a living, you've got to be starred more than somewhat before radio fans hoist you into the fame and big money.

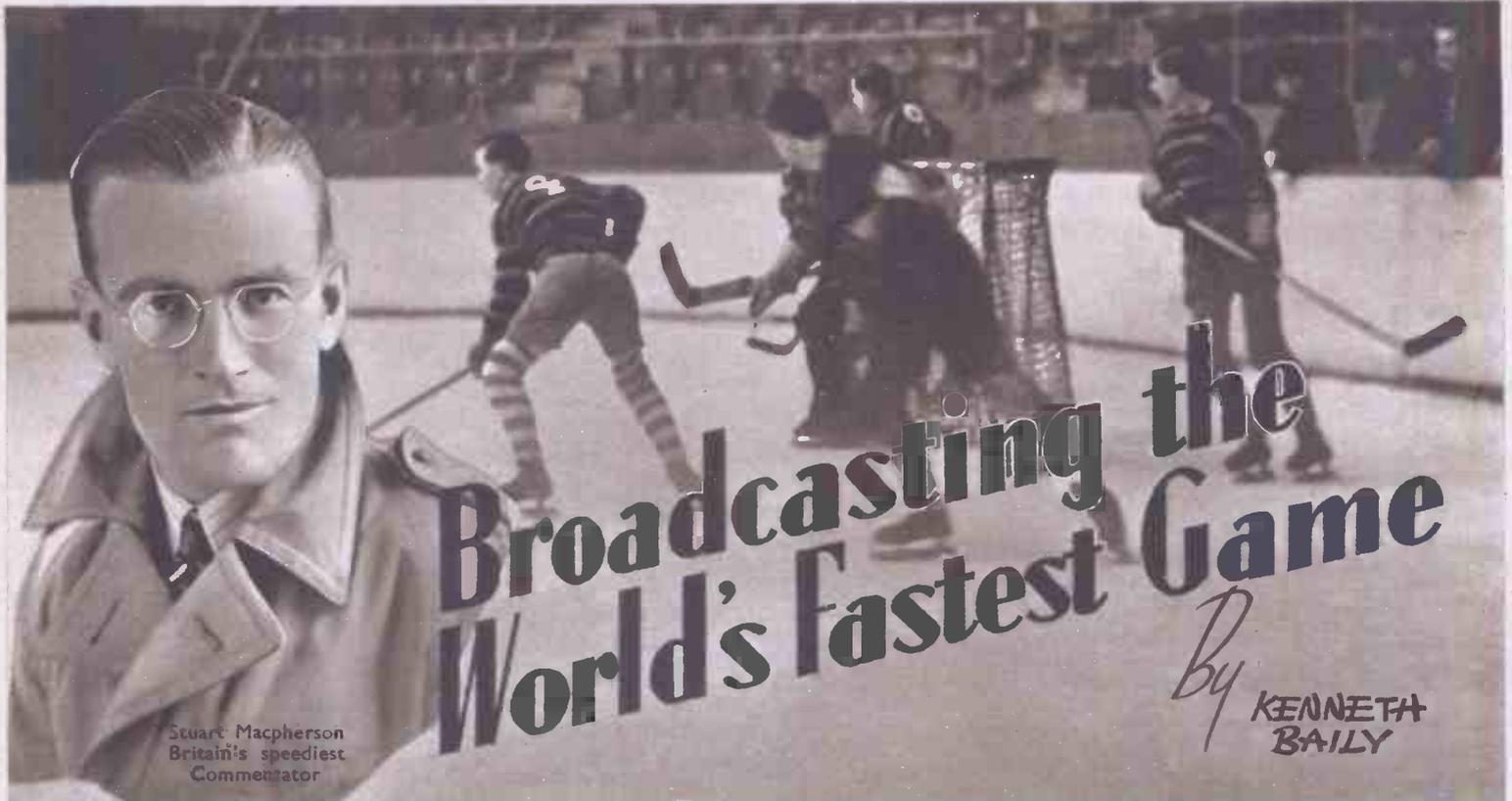
Audrey's plump, forthright, candid, the owner of a pleasing, flexible voice, charming. She also has brains in plenty. I hope they won't be a drawback in her radio career.

We must move along and switch the spotlight on to the Misses Billie Baker and Diana Morrison.

The former's dainty, petite, shy and sweet to know. The latter's tall, well-groomed, good-humoured and also a delight to know. And they're both grand fun and grand artistes.



Doreen Dalton, soprano with "Teddy Joyce's Girl Friends"



Stuart MacPherson
Britain's speediest
Commentator

Broadcasting the World's Fastest Game

By
**KENNETH
BAILY**

A CATTLE train is clattering and shrieking across the plains and through the gorges of Canada. It is winter—hard winter. On its long journey from Winnipeg to Montreal the train passes through gales and blizzards, biting frosts and torrents of rain. And huddled up somewhere aboard it, half frozen, soaked through, hungry, is a man—"riding the rods," "bumming it," getting a free journey.

That was how Stuart MacPherson started his journey to England. He was riding in search of money and a career—but, ambitious as he was, he little thought that he would get both within a year and be, into the bargain, heading his way to the top of the B.B.C.'s list of sports commentators as British radio's No. 1 ice hockey descriptionist.

Yet that's how it's all turned out.

You've heard him half a dozen times this winter already, and next week the B.B.C. sends him to Prague to commentate on the International Ice Hockey Series—a big event which the Corporation trusts him to shoulder alone.

Muscling-in On Sport

But let's start this amazing story of a young man's courage and determination where it starts. As Stuart himself said to me, leaning against a radiator in his room high above the rink at Wembley Empire Pool and Stadium, "From a kid I was sport-minded, you know. I guess it was all hitched up then that my career was to be along with some game or other. You know, of course, that ice hockey is to Canada what football is to England. So it was sort of natural that I should start playing it—and, being, as I say, sport minded, didn't I play that game seriously!"

Stuart would have gone on, and have missed out a few years of his tale. He's the modest kind when talking to visitors (when he wants to get somewhere he'll say he's good enough for anything—as he did more than once in his struggles). But I caught him up and asked him more about this hockey he was playing as a lad. And sure enough it came out that he was a pretty brilliant little player—as staunch a goalie as the Canadian junior game has seen.

But it was only the junior game that knew Stuart MacPherson in Canada. Bad luck played its first sinister stroke. "My eyesight let me down," he said, looking sadly through the square, steel-rimmed spectacles he always wears. "I had to quit playing the game."

So young Stuart, though he still kept within the ice hockey circles as a referee and an enthusiast, had to look around for a career. The

Introducing

STUART MACPHERSON,

who has jumped to the fore as B.B.C.
Commentator of Ice-hockey—the
thrill of the century

treating of the game by the Canadian newspapers was not then so thorough as it is now, and Stuart hatched the idea that his intimate knowledge of the game and its players ought to give him the goods to write about it as few of the fellows on the papers round about could.

He became a sports journalist. "I worked space," he said—which means that he got paid for just as much as he got published, as gruelling a training as any there is in journalism and one which needs a stout heart and an Olympian endurance capacity.

For a time his sports writing did him quite well. And it was about this time that love came knocking at the door, and Emily, a young store girl in the same town, began liking something about that MacPherson guy. The romance had a pretty good start, for the two discovered that they had been born in the same city, on the same day, in the same year!

"But," and Stuart's narrative is full of "buts," "the work I was doing slackened off quite a bit—quite a bit too much for my liking. It came to the position where I had work to do only for two, and sometimes only one, day a week.

Leaving His Girl Friend

"I stuck it that way for a time, just struggling along. But what's a guy to look forward to, let alone his girl, when it's that way?"

I shook my head.

Stuart said, "I shook my head, too. I began to realise—and I'm mighty glad I did realise it in time—that I was getting so that I didn't want the work. You know, it can get you that way. So I decided to shake it off, and get out of it for good and all. . . ."

And here again he was missing a fact or two out. There are some things, however, that stay very near a fellow's heart, and they're the ones he often won't talk about. So it was understandable that Stuart was reticent to tell me, a stranger, what courage, what sadness, what flickering hopes played their moving parts that night when he decided to leave his home town—and Emily.

It was a great risk he was taking. "Ice hockey was getting on fast here in England," he said. "And I figured that if I could get here I should be able to find a place in it somewhere or other.

But I'd only enough cash for the sea passage—and I was in the heart of Canada. So I jumped that old cattle train. . . ."

And Emily sat at home and wondered . . . "Where was he going to get to. . . and how long?" Stuart's feelings as the train jolted him along on the cruel journey cannot be described. How could he feel any certainty that he would ever get back home—or ever see his girl again? But a wager he'd taken with a pal that he'd have Emily over in England and married within two years lightened his brain. It was a funny, but very powerful added inducement.

Stuart MacPherson, unknown to England, not knowing England, landed in London docks on August Bank Holiday, 1936, after a stormy crossing in a second-rate boat. London was all shut up and amusing itself. Stuart counted his cash—two pounds ten shillings left. Nobody nearer than 6,000 miles away who knew him, should he want help.

"It's pretty drastic being like that, you know," he said simply. But his eyes gave me the secret behind that remark. In his mind painful experiences of those first desolate days in London were being re-lived. He set about looking for work at once. Anything. . .

"Anything will do when you're in that position. . . . Furthermore, you don't much care what you say to get it."

Wangling a Job

There were nights in cheap, shabby lodgings. Food and money lessened with each dawn. Then, not caring much what he said, he told the manager of a swell shoe shop in Bond Street that he knew all about footwear, and noted they were wanting a salesman.

He got the job.

They moved him to a Kensington branch, even more swell, where, though he knew not a "left" from a "right," nor an "Oxford" from a "Brogue," he successfully served dukes and duchesses!

Now, with an assured wage each week—at least until he made a blunder and would be found out for the novice he was—he could start attacking the ice hockey people in London. Wembley's great-hearted chief, H. W. David, was won by this young Canadian's sincerity and his valuable experience in the game, and promised him a referee's job in the League.

"I'd refereed only about three matches," said Stuart, "when David heard—I believe—about my shoe shop escapade. This so took his fancy that he offered me a safer job on the staff here at the Stadium. Immediately I sent over for Emily and we were married."

"So you won that wager?"

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LOOKING IN ON HELEN

STARS AT HOME

HELEN CLARE,
vocalist with Jack Jackson's band and in the Danderine programmes from Luxembourg, Normandy and Lyons



Friday morning is "Radio Pic." morning. Nice choice, Helen



A little needle-work passes the evening pleasantly



This charming little lady does a spot of "homework"



Now to get the flat ship-shape. Domesticated, isn't she?



You've got to keep fit—and here's Helen's way



BACK TO THE STAGE!

FAREWELL
TO THIS—



Jack Payne
with Odd
Socks, one of
his prize
horses

Jack Payne's countless admirers will be thrilled with the news that he is emerging from his partial retirement to tour the halls again. This article, exclusively written by Jack for "Radio Pictorial," tells you why he has made this welcome decision.

By
**JACK
PAYNE**

(Popular
Beechams Re-union
bandleader)

have been a farmer now. But my plans—like the plans of a good many other young men after the war—were shattered; and fate, coupled (if I may say so!) with more than a modicum of hard work, whirled me away to Savoy Hill, of grateful memory, where my name became known to the great wireless public.

Before my Savoy Hill days there was a time when I was—to put it frankly—hard up, working night and day to establish myself and my little band with society hostesses in the West End of London. But even in those days, I preserved my dreams of that little place in the country where I could hide from the hustle and bustle of money-earning, and be happy in the smell of hay.

hundreds of miles in the rush from one great provincial centre to another.

You have no home life, you are whisked from hotel to hotel, from stage to stage, from audience to audience. At such times, the notion of "settling down" is like a distant and glorious dream.

But I was always determined that I *should* have a place in the country, come what may. One week-end in the summer of 1936, I was summoned from a provincial theatre to London on business, and on my desk I found a letter that had arrived some days before.

I was so busy that I all but pushed it to one side, but something made me pause, and open it. It recommended to my notice a country house, with a fair-sized estate attached, tucked away in a quiet corner of Buckinghamshire.

I was not feeling particularly fit at this time. I was worried—and the promise of a fine summer was ahead. I jumped into my car, ran down into Buckinghamshire, saw the house, liked it, and took it. And I have never regretted doing that.

In a very short while I had made my plans for the future. I would retire from the stage, I decided, and take to the business of putting out "road shows". In this way, I could retain contact with the boys of my band—and this was particularly important, because I never had any intention of giving up my broadcasting work. And, freed myself from the eternal "touring," I should find time to enjoy myself on my estate.

I wish I had the time and space to describe to you this lovely place of mine. I am immensely proud of it. Originally a cottage built more than five hundred years ago, it has been added to by goodness knows how many owners until it is to-day a stately Georgian mansion.

In it, Richard Brinsley Sheridan stayed with his beloved Eliza Linely; Jenny Lind the singer, stayed there, too; and Mendelssohn

—AND HAIL TO THIS!



The famous
bandleader at
work on the
stage

THE other day, when I remarked to a friend that I intended bringing back my band to the music-hall stage, he said: "You're a rum fellow, Jack.

All these years you've been pining for a country estate with horses and pigs, and all the rest of it. And now you've got your estate, you say you're going back to the stage. What's the idea?"

It had not occurred to me before that my return to stage work would seem inconsistent—or "rum," as my friend put it. Why should it? I have always loved my stage work—principally, I think because it has provided me with the opportunity of a personal contact with the unseen millions behind the microphone.

True, I have always wanted a place in the country, and no doubt in the past I have often spoken of "settling down" under the blue English heavens, with my horses, cattle, pigs and chickens. One of these days, I really shall settle down—but it cannot be yet!

Let me get back to the beginnings. Ever since I was—well, *very* small indeed—I have been a country lover. Once, not long after the war, I very nearly became a farmer, and but for certain circumstances quite beyond my control, I should

A good many years were to pass before that ideal was achieved. You all know what happened to me; I left the B.B.C., I enlarged my band and toured the music-halls and the great cinemas of Britain and the Continent; I kept up my broadcasting work, I continued my gramophone recording; I worked harder than I had ever worked in my life before.

Very few people outside the theatrical profession can have any idea of what continual "touring" entails. You live in top gear all the time, very often putting in four full performances between half-past six and midnight, rehearsing and recording in the daytime, and at week-ends covering

composed one of his famous "Songs Without Words" there.

For my part, I have tasted the delights I dreamed about for so long; I have bred horses, and have been as excited as a schoolboy because of it. My "stock" consists of some nine or ten horses, between twenty and thirty pigs, nearly three hundred hens, three dogs, and various cats whose number seems to increase almost every time I see them.

But despite all this, I had been long enough behind the footlights to realise that the stage, if you are anything of a "trouper" at all, gets into

Please turn to page 39

CASTING A SPELL OVER LISTENERS

JOHN TRENT

Explains the Pronunciation Business

A "ANNOUNCERS' English" they call it, and that is what it is!

Remember the song which went "You say Pijammers, I say Pye-jahmers, . . . so let's call the whole thing off." Dahnce, dannce; larf, laff; awf, off—and so it goes on. But which is right? Please do not make the mistake of thinking that the B.B.C. is trying to teach us.

Though we cannot all agree, the B.B.C. still has to use these words and that is how it gets its reputation for artificial speech. Words which are not pronounced as we speak them sound affected, and we begin to feel that we are being corrected. Irritation is the natural result.

So let us get this straight. The B.B.C. insists that certain words shall be pronounced in the same way by all announcers. The important thing is the meaning which is conveyed by all that is said, and it would be confusing if the same word were pronounced in a different way by one announcer one night and by another the next.

So the problem is to decide which way every announcer shall say the same word.

Trouble was to be expected and it started in the very early days. By 1926 Mr. Reith decided to seek expert advice.

Robert Bridges, then Poet Laureate, agreed to serve as chairman of a committee which was formed to advise announcers about words which puzzled them in their work at the mike. A distinguished actor, Sir Johnston Forbes Robertson; an Irishman, Mr. George Bernard Shaw; a Welshman, Professor Daniel Jones; a phonetic expert, Mr. A. Lloyd James; and an American, Mr. Logan Pearsall Smith, agreed to help.

And it was not long before they had hundreds of words to consider at their regular meetings.

Like listeners they could not always agree about the way words should be spoken, but they were able to give guidance to announcers which ensured that the same word was always pronounced the same way, whether we may think the pronunciation right or wrong.

With the passing of years the personnel of this committee has changed, but it is still representative and just as busy. Having disposed of ordinary tongue-twisters as they occur in news bulletins it has surveyed the field of English, Scottish, Welsh, Northern Irish and Scottish place names, and now it is working on surnames.

Let us see how it goes about the job. Take place names, almost every day the announcer is faced with the task of pronouncing the name of some village or hamlet which is not familiar. It may occur in an S O S, in sports news or a Government notice, and that place name has got to be pronounced in a way that will be recognised both by the inhabitants of the district and by listeners who will read it in the papers next morning. And whatever pronunciation is used, be sure that it will be criticised!

Still the announcer's job has got to be done and, through the painstaking work of this committee, he now has a guide to pronouncing fifteen hundred odd place names in England.

Before the committee decided on each one of these pronunciations it wrote to the local post-masters and station-masters of each town and village, and to the local vicar as well.

Sometimes these arbitrators did not agree and the committee had to compromise. In extreme cases they discarded a purely local pronunciation in favour of a name which sounded right. This was plainly a compromise, but it was important that you and I should recognise the place named even if we did not happen to live there.



Professor A. Lloyd James, B.B.C. Referee No. 1 of the English Language

Similarly with surnames, the committee's decisions will not please everybody. Even members of the same family cannot agree about the pronunciation of their own name, so how can the committee hope to be right with everybody?

The Dalziels who live in England do not pronounce their name as their cousins in Ireland do. In cases like this the telephone is a boon. By ringing up a selection of the Dalziels in different parts of the country, several representative pronunciations can be put before the committee, which then decides. But it is a thankless task and whatever pronunciation is chosen it must always offend somebody.

Now to be highbrow for a moment. The B.B.C. is responsible for a feature that has never been present in the life of a language since the world began. Every night its voice is heard all over the world.

This means, as Professor Lloyd James points out, that hundreds of thousands of children are hearing a type of language that is often quite unlike the language that their parents use and that they hear around them. The speech of these children is going to affect the language our grandchildren speak. This may be a pity, but it cannot be avoided. Adam and Eve spoke one language but to-day there are dozens.

The problem of pronunciation must be a whole lot simpler in other countries where the language is not so full of inconsistencies. Here the B.B.C. has a special degree of responsibility because by constantly repeating one alternative pronunciation it tends to banish the others.

A northerner hearing "dahnce" music announced regularly on his radio is likely in the end to pause before he asks his girl friend to come to the "danne" to-night.

It is going to make our language a whole lot simpler for the foreigner. Films and the radio are drawing the British and American forms of speech a lot closer together.

Apart from special jobs such as the place name and surname pronunciations, the spoken English Committee considers at each meeting long lists of words which announcers write in a book as they crop up in news bulletins.

As they occur, these words are discussed by the announcer on duty in their common room at Broadcasting House. Then if the announcers cannot agree among themselves, the words are entered in the ledger, which means that they will be referred to the committee's next meeting.

Every time a word is inscribed in that book, another rod is put in pickle for the announcer's back. For once a pronunciation has been recommended by the committee, it is placed on record and every announcer is expected to know it!

But let us be quite clear about this. While announcers are expected to pronounce the same words in the same way to avoid confusion, no attempt is made to foist their speech upon others.

The programmes are richer in dialect than they were ten years ago. Each regional station, as it has come on the air, has brought more and more local speakers to the microphone.

The most popular talkers have their idiosyncrasies, and the B.B.C. or its spoken English Committee would happily never presume to dictate to any contributor to its programmes.



She's somebody's drene girl now!

She's suddenly become a beauty—since her first drene shampoo! Her hair is gloriously alive, glossy, lovely to look at, lovely to touch. drene is soapless—that's its secret. Ordinary soap and soap shampoos mix with the lime which is in all water and form "lime-film"—the dulling deposit which is left on hair washed in the old-fashioned way. drene cannot form "lime-film." drene washes away old "lime-film," gives your hair a true, living beauty. ★ Try drene tonight. A few drops on your hair, plenty of water and a brisk rub. A thorough rinse in clear water—and your hair will be easy to set, easy on the eyes . . . you'll be a drene girl!

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drene

THE MARVELLOUS NEW SHAMPOO ★ IT'S LIQUID

★ IT'S SOAPLESS

"GINGER ROGERS" OF THE RADIO

DIANA WARD

has been chosen to play the Ginger Rogers role in "Top Hat," first of the broadcast versions of film hits, which you'll hear on National on Tues. and Regional, Thurs. She is introduced by Herbert Harris

my favourites," she said in her attractive American accent, "especially that grand number 'The Piccolino.'"

So everybody's happy.

I was a little surprised when Diana reminded me that she had only arrived in England last December. I have watched her progress on the radio, and she seems to have achieved so much in winning fans over here.

"I came to England to be married in church," Diana told me. "My husband is an Englishman, you know. We had been married already, but in a registrar's office, and we thought we'd have a second wedding ceremony in a church.

"But I'm telling you the last part of my story first. Let's start at the beginning. Let's be properly biographical.

"Birthplace, Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania. My brother-in-law, by a stroke of fortune, ran a cabaret. I played in this cabaret for quite a long time, and finally decided it was about time I left home to seek fame and fortune.

"I continued with my career, however. I played in cabaret and in Cochran's 'Anything Goes.' I had to leave my husband several times, to fulfil contracts on the Riviera, in Paris, and again in New York, and it was a terrific wrench to have to leave him behind each time. I hope I shall 'stay put' for a time on this occasion, as I am planning to open in a show here before very long. There are several irons in the fire.

"I love England, and I'm glad English listeners like me. I'd like to be as popular on the air over here as some of the English radio personalities are in New York. Ray Noble, for example. I sang with Ray Noble in the Rainbow Room, the famous New York club which is sixty-two stories high in Radio City. Ray is extremely popular and a great guy. In fact, nowadays, an English accent is given a welcome in New York's Radio City.

"Over in America, I also sang in Rudy Vallee's Hour, and with Ted Lewis and Vincent Lopez, whose records you have probably heard many times.

"I was in the Follies with Fanny Brice, and went 'on the road' in Dick Powell's act, when he made a personal appearance tour of American picture-theatres.

"I was in a touring Follies show last year in America, and it was when it closed that I came back to England to join my husband—and very glad I was, too!

"That was last December. Since then I have appeared twice in television at Alexandra Palace, apart from ordinary B.B.C. broadcasts. I get a great kick out of television, and would like to do a lot of it. You've made big strides in television over here, and that, I guess, is more original than saying how much I like your policemen?

"I do think it was good idea of the



Diana Ward, American-born British subject—the lovely lady who plays in Top Hat next week



Close-up of Diana's devastating smile

"But I had been reared very guardedly in the family circle, and my folks wouldn't let me go to New York till I was twenty-one.

"When I got to New York, I thought maybe my folks had been right, and that it might have been better if I hadn't gone at all. Things were so tough. I had an awful time getting the break I was looking for.

"At long last, my Fairy Godmother came along. She always does if you wait long enough and try hard enough. I got fixed up in a swell club, and it was through this that I came to England for the first time. Clifford Whitley, of the Dorchester, on one of his periodic talent-hunts in New York, saw me performing at this club and signed me up to play at the Dorchester in London.

"And it was through playing at the Dorchester that I met my husband. You see how one thing leads to another?

"My husband runs his own club in London, and is also a very keen motor-racing driver. He has appeared many times on the track at Brooklands. When I returned to America, he followed me over. He brought a racing car over, planning to drive on the American tracks.

"But he didn't drive on the American tracks, because at the last minute something happened to his engine, and when he said he was going back to England he asked me to go back with him, and get married. I said 'Yes.'



Richard Dolman, who will play the coveted Fred Astaire role

B.B.C. to start their new series of film-hits with 'Top Hat.' I think Irving Berlin surpassed himself with the music he wrote for this, and it won't be strange to me because I've never ceased humming it since I first heard it.

"I see one critic called me 'The Radio Ginger Rogers.' I wouldn't call myself that, because I haven't got to show any great dancing ability the radio! No, I haven't done such a great deal of dancing, but I have done a little on the stage in America when the occasion called for it."

Well, good luck, Diana!

WHEN the B.B.C. struck their happiest notion in months—to give radio versions of outstanding movies—a little lady from Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania, crashed into the London headlines.

She was assigned the Ginger Rogers role in the ether-rendering of *Top Hat*, that unforgettable Astaire-Rogers hit. Resounding back-slaps for the B.B.C. It's a good choice, and they know it, for Diana Ward, from across the Herring Pond, had already won the smiles of listeners and critics for her work in *Band Wagon*, one of the best of the B.B.C.'s recent series.

Diana was bucked to her pretty teeth at the prospect of playing the Ginger Rogers part, and told me so when I rang her up to congratulate her on her London triumphs.

"The *Top Hat* music has always been among

PROVINCIAL BAND-LEADING IS NO "JAM" SESSION!

A FEW weeks ago, the spotlight of a late-night National dance session was turned on Vincent Ladbroke and his Orchestra, who had previously broadcast from Birmingham on some thirty occasions. Many an envious eye was cast upon this handsome young Birmingham band-leader. "Some chaps have all the luck," one or two were heard to murmur.

But Vincent disclaims all acquaintance with Lady Luck. "Right from the days when I ran a small 'gig' band, I have had to go out and get every job myself... give auditions, talk round fractious clients, make endless arrangements...."

Vincent's band was auditioned for broadcasting in just the ordinary way, but he made a point of getting the B.B.C. interested in new ideas of presentation. And at Broadcasting House they welcome a new idea, despite what the cynics think.

The difficulties of running a provincial broadcasting band are calculated to weaken the stoutest heart. In the first place, the fees they receive for broadcasting during the whole year would not pay the band's wages for a month. So they have the alternative of accepting a steady resident job at a hotel or *palais de danse* or working up a connection of "gigs" which are probably scattered all over the country.

The former has many advantages—the money is steady, and there is none of the inconveniences of travelling. One of the big disadvantages is that the band may tend to get into a groove, playing to the same round of patrons night after night, and moreover, they are tied down if the offer of a better engagement comes along.

Vincent Ladbroke belongs, at the moment, to the "gig" group, though he took a summer engagement at Newquay last season. His band goes out to every corner of the Midlands, and even to the West country at times. Organising these trips is a full-time job, but Vincent tackles it all himself, as well as looking after the artistic side of the band's work.

I called on Vincent recently on the day of a broadcast. He had just finished two hours' hectic rehearsal, and was about to answer a pile of letters. Then he remembered. Somebody had lost a violin part in one of the numbers to be broadcast. A hasty 'phone call to the London publishers, who agreed to send the part down by train—another 'phone call to arrange for the train to be met, and the band leader breathed again.

But only for a few minutes.

The 'phone rang. Somebody wanted a quotation for a small band for a very select dance. Vincent made some quick calculations on a blotter.

"Six guineas."

"Is that the usual price?" I asked him.

"There's no such thing as a set price in this business, unfortunately," he replied. "One has to get the best terms possible, and there's a lot of cut-throat competition. Not only from local bands, but from London as well. Some dance organisers are paying a hundred and fifty guineas for a London broadcasting outfit, when they could get an equally good provincial band for half the price and less."

"I've played 'opposite' these London bands in the past, and done the lion's share of the work, so I know. Often the dancers have come up to me and said they prefer the smaller outfit for dancing. When playing at a dance, I believe in keeping strict dance tempo—broadcasting is another matter entirely."

He turned to the pile of letters. The first was from a budding saxophonist.

"If only he played the trombone—or even the trumpet," sighed Vincent. "You can number the first-class trumpet players in Birmingham on the fingers of one hand," he explained, "and, as for trombonists, I very much doubt if there are three really good ones playing in any Midlands dance bands."

"We are in the same position as other sections of the entertainment world—the good men are being slowly worked to death, and hundreds of the not-so-good are half-starving. All my occasional musicians get five shillings an hour, and the broadcasting outfit is under contract. I took this step because there has been so much interchanging of personnel in Midland bands of late years, even where broadcasting is concerned."



VINCENT LADBROOKE,
rising young Midland band-leader, reveals some of the snags—and some of the plums—of his job in this exclusive interview.

"I wonder you find time for broadcasting," I managed to interject.

"We have to. It's the finest publicity there is, and what's more, it keeps the band up to scratch. They know that an occasional mistake in the ballroom may pass unnoticed, but on the air is a very different matter. Somebody is sure to hear it, and ring up immediately after the broadcast."

"Not that playing in the ballroom is by any means the sinecure it was just after the war. Often, we play for six hours, with only one short break. At one time, long intervals between dances were quite an accepted thing—but radio has accustomed people to non-stop dance music, and we have to fall in line."

"I have been working since ten o'clock this morning, and shall continue straight through till the broadcast to-night. After that we are playing at a dance forty miles away, so with luck I shall get into bed about four o'clock to-morrow morning. Up again at ten, and back to the office."

"I have to be on the spot in case some job or other breaks, and I can't afford to pay a manager eight pounds a week to look after the business. A reliable man would be worth every penny of that amount. At this game, one gets into the habit of snatching an hour or two's sleep when one can, but that isn't easy, for the brain is always seething over some problem or other."

"Anyhow, your overhead expenses must be

By
CHARLES HATTON

small compared with the average business," I suggested.

"I'm not so sure about that," he replied. "There's rehearsal rooms—renting them runs away with quite a lot of money. Then the band's uniforms are expensive, and have to be constantly cleaned and kept smart. Travelling is a very big item, which dance promoters rarely appreciate. I pay out a small fortune to a firm that hires us a char-a-banc for our distant engagements."

"And from time to time I have to go out and look for work. Perhaps that's putting it rather crudely, but it really amounts to that. I have to make a round of club secretaries, hotel managers and dance organisers all over the Midlands. More expense. My car mileage is equal to that of any commercial traveller, and I need a new car every year."

"What's more, I can't afford to be ill during the winter, though the long hours and lack of sleep are liable to upset the strongest constitution. But if I do not appear on the stand, the fee for an engagement is considerably reduced. When I recently had a week in bed with acute influenza, that little indulgence cost me about forty pounds."

"I have stood and conducted the band mechanically when I have had no idea of time, place or reason. It has just been a nightmare that went on and on, and at the end of the dance I have had just enough strength to stagger into the car and be driven home."

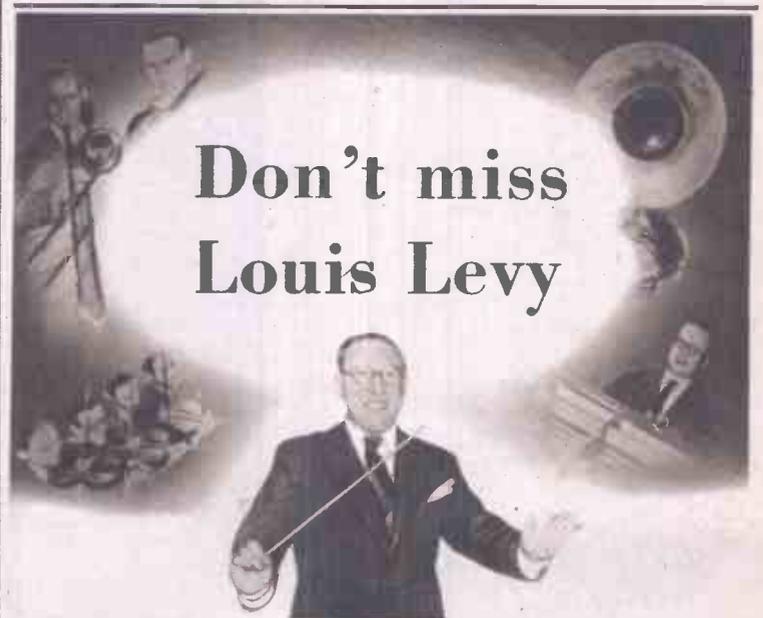
"I have painted the black side of the picture just to show there is a black side, as with any other job. Of course, running a dance band has its compensations, even in the provinces. As we become more established and land some radio dates, the jobs come in rather more easily."

"Strangely enough, the dancers in the distant towns we visit make much more fuss of us than they do in Birmingham, where we are on everybody's doorstep."

"Radio has played a big part in our success up to the present, but it has to be reinforced with consistent hard work. There is no time to rest on one's laurels in this business; one has to go up or down."

"Then what's your next target?" I put in. "You've broadcast regularly; you have a good 'gig' connection; you will probably be spending the summer in some delightful resort or cruising around. Now what are you aiming at?"

"Well," murmured Vincent dreamily, "there's always London...."



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DRESSING FOR DINNER DATES



Mrs. Home-Cook looks gay and pretty in a cotton dinner dress of Mediterranean blue with white sprigs

A simple way to bring the festive spirit into your home is—to change your dress for dinner! says

ANNE TEMPLER

should be of the gingham variety. The knives should have wooden handles and the table decoration should be fruit in a wooden bowl.

Bachelor girls who eat off a trolley and probably out of a tin should wear comfortable smoking suits—made with trousers and a jacket or bolero so that they can wear all last summer's blouses with it.

If you have a dinner date at a restaurant and are probably going straight on from the office, beware of looking too much of a workist. This is probably difficult because you will not have time to change or have the hot bath you long for. On the other hand, you can easily manage to have a good wash and renew your make-up and, in a very simple way look festive.

I WAS asked to dinner by some friends who have, I think, quite the best run house I know. Everything is very pretty and gay and everything that should happen in the house does happen—the refrigerator freezes, the electric cleaners and heaters all work, the food is always delicious and the dining-room is quite lovely.

On this occasion, when we arrived at the house, the door was opened by our host. He explained that they were without servants, and that he was the butler and his wife was the maid.

We went straight up to their pretty sitting-room and he explained that his wife would be down in a few minutes. We were given a delicious cocktail, some magazines to read and the radio was turned on while our host went to finish off the cooking. In a few minutes his wife appeared, looking soignée in a cute dinner dress and at once there was a party spirit.

There were no apologies for a picnic, although I must say that I expected a pretty sketchy meal. The beautifully appointed dinner table was all properly laid and elegantly and dimly lit with candles. Our host appeared with *oeufs en cocotte* perfectly cooked and when they were finished we had an enormous tray of delicious cold things with all the appropriate salads to go with them.

This party taught me a lesson and made me realise how terribly important dressing up for dinner is. It would have been awfully depressing for us, and, indeed for them, if my friends had had a picnic in overalls amid gloom and untidiness.

I am convinced that everybody should dress up "for dinner"—whether it consists of two sardines or an enormous and well-ordered meal. Not, of course, in real "evening dress"—but in something different from our everyday clothes.

Here are some of the ways in which we can all do so.

Let's start with the girl who has the hardest problem—Mrs. Home-Cook. She has to do everything herself, and her husband is usually home late and she has not got the sort of house where things work as if by magic. So let Mrs. Home-Cook decide to have one or two amusing evening house frocks, made of gay washing fabrics. They should be ankle length with full skirts and silly little aprons, tyrolean fashion. Actually the result is pretty, clean, and often very lovely.

Mrs. Home-Cook must not attempt an elegant table—it should be pleasant with chunky china and lots of unbreakable things, like wooden bread plates and stainless steel dishes. The tablecloth



The apron she wears in the kitchen is paler blue with white stripes— attractive enough to make washing-up a joy. Another tip: She uses "Dreft" for washing her glasses; it gives such a good polish.

So, if you are a dinner-date girl, have a black wool suit for dinner-date days, and change in the office to an amusing dinner blouse and dinner hat to match. When you choose your blouse and hat, have one word in mind—"glamour."

And now for the most important reason for dressing for dinner. Perhaps you are "Two-in-a-flat," and one or both of you work hard and one or both of you come home too tired and worn out in the evening to want to go out. You will find that if you look drab you will feel drab, so concentrate on special dinner clothes for the "Two-of-us."

Here is your dress-for-dinner menu:
Mannish flannel pyjamas in dark blue with "shocking"-pink scarf and flower button holes—romantic full-skirted house dress in cotton, velvet or furnishing fabric—your old holiday sailor pants with different blouses—a straight black wool skirt with evening sweaters (it doesn't matter if they are wool, cotton or artificial silk, as long as they are colourful).

Whichever of these suggestions fit in best with your particular mode of living, try them out at dinner time. Be sure to have soft lights and sweet music to go with it and you will find that every night is a party night.

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HELLO, EVERYONE!
Time does go quickly, as the boy said when he dropped his father's watch in the river . . . meaning that here I am again and I'm very glad to talk to you each week in RADIO PICTORIAL.

I should like to see your poems and drawings, Jack Cotton, and would like the signature of your Mother or Father stating that your work is not copied. I shall be happy to use suitable short contributions from young readers in these columns. Many thanks for the charming card, Alice Robinson.

I am so glad you all love Mick the Micrognome, family of Allen. It was nice of you to write and tell me. Mick, you will observe, is up to more mischief this week. Kathleen Roberts was in hospital for a while and introduced Mick to a whole ward full of children. I hope you are now absolutely well, Kathleen.

No more space now, so I will meet you all again next week.

Affectionately,

Auntie Muriel

ADVENTURES OF A MICROGNOME
Mick Mixes the Scores



"**C**URIOSITY killed the cat," but if it were going to kill Mick the Micrognome he would have passed out long ago! As a matter of fact, he has got off scot free from his latest escapade, despite the inconvenience caused to about twenty-five musicians—to say nothing of thousands of listeners. Perhaps you heard that broadcast and wondered yourself?

Mick had been listening for several hours to a rehearsal by the orchestra of a very serious symphony. At first he had been interested in watching the various movements of the musicians and conductor. It was wonderful what a lot of clever noises these men could make.

Then he grew rather tired of the sound and wished they would play something with a bit more tiddle-iddle-om-pom in it instead of all that zoom zoom zoom.

Eventually he slithered right underneath the carpet as far as he could go, and stuck his fingers in his ears. In this uncomfortable position he fell asleep.

When he awoke, the musicians had retired for a break, and the studio was empty of people, but full of exciting looking music stands.

Out popped Mick, a broad grin on his face, feeling very mischievous after his sleep.

He peered at the music of the symphony and

it had such a long name that he could not even read the title. He climbed on to a stand and gazed more closely at the notes.

"Looks like flies!" he muttered.

Then a bright idea came to him.

Very carefully he removed the top piece of music from the stand. Underneath was an extremely tiddle-iddle-om-pomish sort of comic fox trot number.

Mick grinned again and went to the next stand and removed the score of the symphony. He was just taking the last piece of music from the last stand when the orchestra returned and the men took their places. The conductor mounted the rostrum, the red light flickered and then remained stationary. A pause while the announcer, in dignified voice and careful English, announced the serious symphony. Two taps of the conductor's baton, and the music started.

The announcer's hair stood on end as the music crashed out . . . "Tiddle-iddle-om-pom wah wah wah!"

"Oh!" he said, clutching his hair.

"Ohh!" gasped the conductor.

Twenty-five musicians turned pale and did not know what had happened. They had played unthinkingly what was before them, and now with a miserable kind of wheeze the music trailed into nothingness; while they all stared at one another. In a corner Mick held his sides with laughter!

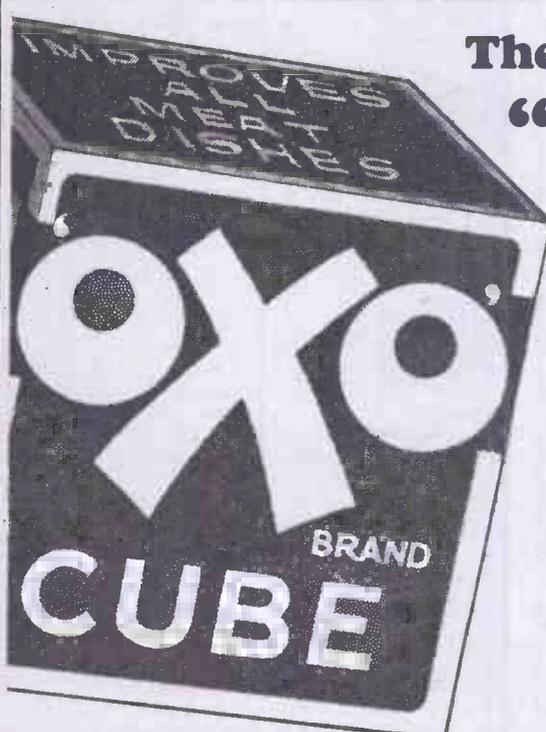
COMPETITION—THE PARTY CAKE

SOMEONE (probably Mick) has mixed up all cook's ingredients for the party cake. Can you sort them out? Write down the correct ingredients on a postcard, and together with your full name, age, address and school, post not later than February 10 to Auntie Muriel, RADIO PICTORIAL, 37 Chancery Lane, London, W.C.2.

Four half-crowns will be awarded for the first four correct solutions received.

COMIC ANIMALS COMPETITION RESULTS

Postal Orders for half-a-crown have been sent to:—
NETTIE BARR (age 9), 66 Lorne Street, Sinclairtown, Kirkcaldy (Sinclairtown School).
IVY ROLT (age 9), Lucknow, Brixey Road, Parkstone (Martin Road School).
KEITH DENNIS (age 10), 4 Riverside, Dorking, Surrey (St. Paul's School, Dorking).
PETER CECIL HAY (age 7), 79 Longley Road, Huddersfield (Lower Houses School).



The
"MIGHTY ATOM"

The rich beef goodness of Oxo adds strength and flavour, and enables you to get more nourishment from other foods as well.

Oxo provides nutritious soups and gravies in a few minutes. It is the housewife's great economy.

Makes Good Cooking Better



USED IN MILLIONS OF HOMES

★ On all sides CARROLL LEVIS AND HIS DISCOVERIES has been hailed as one of the brightest acts on radio. The B.B.C. dropped them, but sponsored radio snapped them up, and, under the banner of Quaker Oats you hear them every Sunday from Luxembourg, Lyons and Normandy. Now read the fascinating story of Carroll's rise to fame. It begins this week

GLIDING swiftly over the iced surface of a huge lake in the frozen wastes of the Yukon, a sledge, pulled by a team of faithful huskies and driven by a redskin, carried a single white passenger, a youth of seventeen.

For countless miles the sledge slipped silently on towards the distant horizon, and then—

Crack! Crack! Cra-a-ck!

The youth glanced nervously towards the impassive redskin. He tried to speak, but was silenced as the terrifying crunching, cracking sound beneath the iron runners continued. Twice he nearly leapt from the sledge in fear.

"How—how deep is this lake?" he asked.

"It is bottomless!" replied the redskin, and turned his attention to the driving.

The youth sat in silence, listening uneasily to the noise of cracking ice. Bottomless! He found no satisfaction in that.

But he did find satisfaction in the thought that very soon he would be leaving behind him the ice and snow of the Yukon, and seventeen-year-old Carroll Levis longed to see once again the brightly-lighted and thickly-populated streets of Vancouver.

For six months he had been stranded, penniless, in the small isolated town of Whitehorse, two thousand miles from home. There he had worked until his fingers were raw on floating timber, scrubbing decks, loading mail, scraping and saving to accumulate enough money to pay his fare home.

At last he had it, and the young Irish-Canadian,

rise from two-figures to four.

From the B.B.C. alone he has introduced eighty new and hitherto unknown acts to British listeners, and he has already introduced nearly 200 new acts from the Normandy, Luxembourg and Lyons stations on his increasingly popular "Discoveries Programmes" sponsored by Quaker Oats. This has meant holding just over 50,000 auditions.

He has searched, and is still searching, England for new talent, saying all the time: "British stars should be at the top.

Carroll with one of the Dale Daughters, one of his earliest discoveries



Smoke gets in their eyes. Carroll finds Cyril, his younger brother, a tough smoker!

"discovering" the famous "discoverer."

When I first wanted him he was in Lincoln. When I next wanted him he was in bed. When I finally got him I was carried half way around London in a fast car to a dentist in Wimpole Street, then back again to his office in Jermyn Street, only to find that he was rushing away immediately to Birmingham.

But before he went he consented to sit down—it was the first time he sat down that day, except in the dentist's chair.

"Sure," he said, in reply to my question as to the authenticity of the stories I had heard, "They're perfectly true. I figure I've travelled some hundreds of thousands of miles. In fact, I began travelling when I was only six months old.

"I was born on March 15, 1910, in Toronto, Ontario. When I was six months old my father, who was in the Toronto police force, was transferred to Vancouver. The whole family moved.

"My father was an Irishman, born in Cork. My mother, though, came from a very old Canadian family. Her ancestors came over on the *Mayflower*—I reckon that's an old gag, but it happens to be true—and they were members of the United Empire Loyalists.

"That makes me half Irish, half Canadian, I guess.

"When I was four years old my father was made Acting Inspector of Detectives of Vancouver. I don't remember him very well, you see. . . ."

Mickey the Dago, most feared gangster in Vancouver and St. Louis, had the entire Canadian police force out after him. A long string of bank robberies with violence had caused his photograph to be posted up in every town in Canada with notice of a reward for his capture.

It fell to Carroll's father to be the first on the scene after a scrap in which Mickey the Dago had been chief participant. Mickey saw the Acting Inspector coming, and pointed a double-barrelled shot-gun straight at him. The next second he fired.

Levis, sen. died forty-eight hours later, riddled

with a few coins jingling in his pocket, turned his face towards the south-west; towards Vancouver where he had been reared; towards, although he did not know it, England; towards fame; towards becoming one of the biggest names in the radio and variety business.

And now, this young man, who has been everything from a cinema manager, a deck-hand, a lumberman, a quartermaster, a circus manager, a fortune-teller, an all-in wrestler, to a compère and announcer, has risen to the heights of being one of the highest paid radio acts in Britain to-day.

Carroll Levis and his Radio Discoveries has proved to be one of the most popular programmes ever to be put over the air. As a variety act it has been a sensation right from the start. And Carroll himself has seen his weekly pay cheque

British acts should be used exclusively. Britain has more hidden talent than any other country, and I intend to find the best and give them a chance."

And he has succeeded.

But getting there has not been easy. Carroll has had to fight a hard battle, and he has fought it with the pluck of an Irishman.

Although he is only twenty-seven years old he has crammed into his life adventure and thrills galore. He has met life in the raw, tasted the agony of working with bleeding hands, felt the hopelessness of finding himself penniless. He has known love—for girls find it hard not to fall for the handsome, cheerful Carroll Levis.

Intrigued by the bizarre tales I had heard about Carroll, I set out to find him and hear him tell these weird and strange stories of his wanderings. It proved a difficult job,

DISCOVERING

CARROLL LEVIS

★ Beginning the Story of Carroll Levis, as told to Mackenzie Newnham

by buckshot, and the Dago made a dramatic escape.

Exactly one year later the St. Louis police recaptured him, and he was tried for the murder of Acting Inspector Levis, found guilty and hanged for his crime.

"I don't remember my father very well," said Carroll, after he had recounted this amazing story of heroism on the part of a man who died in the execution of his duty, "but he had plenty of grit. I guess I would have liked him a whole lot."

Carroll has inherited a lot of his father's courage and Irish fighting blood. He has met with every possible hardship; went grey when he was sixteen through no reason at all; and although Fate has "beaten him up" many, many times, he has always come through smiling, fighting, and ready for more.

He was only twelve years old when he first tried his hand at the show business. He was not content to appear only in his school shows; he wrote his own shows that he produced in his own theatre which he constructed in the basement of his house in Vancouver.

The first night his theatre opened, the show, as a production, was an amazing success, and the little auditorium was filled to capacity.

"But it was a flop really," said Carroll. "My brother walked off with the box-office—about eight dollars—and celebrated the failure of the show by entertaining his

friends at the drug store with sodas."

Even in those far-off days Carroll displayed a flair for talent spotting. He gave auditions to all the kids in Vancouver, and spent weeks rehearsing his selections for shows which were produced in his basement theatre.

"But my most successful show was done at school in which I put over a blackfaced act with a pal of mine whom I used to call Hank.

"We were a riot. Funny thing, though, I didn't see that fellow much after that, and when I left school I lost sight of him altogether.

"Not long ago I was in Coventry with my Discoveries, and who do you think I ran into? Yep—my old friend Hank. He was working in a car factory as a professional 'striper'—painting lines on cars. It's a very skillful job."

Carroll left school when he was fifteen, and got his first job. He was assistant manager in a cinema. There was really no need for an assistant manager, so he decided to consolidate his position by taking on extra duties as a compère to the stage shows.

Within a few months he was made manager of the cinema, and he held his job for some months, during which time he showed an uncanny knowledge of just what the public wanted in variety turns.

But staying in the same place, doing the same things every day, and without a great deal of opportunity for making a big niche for himself, did not suit Carroll, and he began to look round and take stock of the world.

He meant, and really meant, to grasp the world by the neck and wring a fortune out of it, no matter how stubborn it was.

In those days everyone in Vancouver was running a dance band. So Carroll decided to run one as well. He didn't know the first thing about the job; had never run a band in his life before. In fact, he couldn't play a single note on any instrument.

But he didn't let a little thing like that worry him. He knew that all he had to do was to wave a baton in the air and everyone else would think he was an experienced musician.

So he quit his job in the cinema and touted round for a few musicians who would be willing to throw in their lot with him. He managed to get together a small outfit, and then he started planning a tour of the Yukon—where, he argued, dance bands would be a novelty, and he should make big money.

The Yukon has always held a queer fascination for the town-bred Canadian.

Strenuous rehearsals began almost immediately, and within a few weeks Carroll felt satisfied with the band and turned his face towards the Yukon—and, incidentally, towards six of the most thrilling months in his young life.

"We headed for a small town called Whitehorse," said Carroll, "where I figured there was a population of about ten thousand. When we arrived the place was frozen over—it freezes right up out there, and it's tough living.

"The first thing that struck me was the utter quietness of the town. There didn't seem to be a soul about. It was then I made the terrible discovery that the population, instead of being ten thousand, was only six hundred.

"We did our best, but that was so bad that within three weeks the band disbanded."

And Carroll found himself 2,000 miles from home without a penny in his pocket.

All the boys in the band found different jobs to do, and Carroll, realising his awkward predicament, decided that he, too, had better get a job if he didn't want to starve.

They were all lucky to a certain extent. Just at that time the big thaw was expected and the little town of Whitehorse began to get very busy, painting ships and generally preparing for the important work which yearly comes with the thaw.

Carroll had always been adept at sign writing, and he managed to get one or two jobs painting the names of the different ships on the hulls.

When he couldn't get work of this description he turned his hand to painting the ships all over—a less skillful and infinitely dirtier job, and for which he received a small weekly salary.

Every penny he could possibly put aside he did so, saving to pay his fare home. He was only seventeen, and it was the first time he had left his native Vancouver.

When all the ships had been painted, and the thaw had finally settled in at Whitehorse, Carroll found himself without a job.

But the floods were coming, and there was more than enough work for every man and woman in the little town. Carroll was not long getting another job—and this time it was as a deck hand on the S.S. "Keno," a small mail boat which ran to all the neighbouring towns.

Work on the *Keno* was tough going. Very soon Carroll's hands were raw, and large callouses formed on his palms. He stuck it, though. It meant money, and money meant home.

Loading the mail one day, Carroll accidentally allowed a bag full of letters to slip from his hand. He made a frantic grab to save it, missed it by less than an inch, and the next moment he watched the bag strike the water and sink amidst bubbles to the bottom of the river.

"And the mate of the S.S. *Keno* didn't have a sense of humour," complained Carroll.

But he soon found another job. This time it was harder, more slavish, than being a deck-hand on a mail boat.

While Carroll has been scrubbing decks, mighty loads of timber had been tumbling over each other as they sped down the flooded river from the woodlands above.

Yearly men lose their lives straggling the swiftly moving timber, but it is work that has to be done.

The arrival of the timber at Whitehorse meant more dangerous work. And it took hardy men to do the job.

It was on this work that Carroll risked his life for a few dollars a week. Day and night he

Please turn to page 25



Carroll helps Tiny Tony Clarke, the Sunderland Singing Page-boy, to put over his stuff



This is not Joe Murgatroyd! It's Carroll keeping fit with some of his Discoveries

B.B.C. PROGRAMME GUIDE

VARIETY

FIRST the films were silent, then they talked—now they are to talk without the pictures. Variety Director John Watt, who knew when he produced *Songs from the Films* just how many people to-day are cinema-goers, has won a great triumph for the B.B.C. with the hard-headed film world rulers—we are to have B.B.C. versions of many of the best musical pictures Hollywood and England have produced.

This new and enterprising series starts with *Top Hat* on FEBRUARY 8, National. What better than the swinging rhythm and flashing wisecracking of the Astaire-Rogers team for a radio version? Douglas Moodie has been given the big job of producing these new programmes, and the music will be arranged by a new collaboration, Jack Beaver and Wally Wallond.

Beautiful Diana Ward, who came from America a while ago and has broadcast successfully over here, plays the Ginger Rogers role (See page 16), with Richard Dolman as "Fred Astaire"; and Joan Miller, the television girl, will provide a goodly proportion of the comedy. Supporting is a fine cast, including Douglas Young, Arthur Pusey, Dino Galvani, Diedre Doyle, Charles Hawtrey, Ewart Scott.

Part of the romance of *In Town To-night* has always been the opportunity it provides for the sudden discovery of unsuspected talent. More than one "interesting personality" broadcasting for a guinea or two on a Saturday night has found himself unexpectedly launched on a new career as a broadcaster. So has it proved with Francis Walker, the young blind accordionist whom Herman Darewski put into *In Town To-night* last November. On returning home, Herman found more than half a dozen offers for Francis waiting him. He was booked for all of them, and now he has eighteen good dates—including *Palace of Varieties* on FEBRUARY 5, National.

Herman discovered Francis in one of his talent competitions at Bridlington. The lad, blind from birth, had been the proud care of working-class parents who spent every penny on his musical development.

Incidentally, in this *Palace* show Herman is playing the chairman! It's the first time this bland, benign impresario of melody has done such a thing, and he's doing it proper—being all dressed up for the part. He has a grand bill to announce—Hughes and Lever (who have a new number to sing with Foort at the organ); Rupert Hazell and Elsie Day; Abe and Mowrass; and newcomers Georgie Harris, vest-pocket comedian; and Beryl Beresford, stage comedienne.

Larry Adler comes back for a *Monday at Seven* broadcast on FEBRUARY 7, National. On FEBRUARY 9, National, Douglas Moodie presents a sophisticated revue looking ahead to sunny days, *Swing into Spring*. Mr. Micawber, in the genial person of W. H. Berry, faces his second



Rolling eyes, fantastic fingers and a mouth organ—that's Larry Adler, who's in this week's "Monday at Seven"

adventure in adversity on FEBRUARY 9, National. And George Formby says good-bye to city lights as the *Lancashire Lad in London* on FEBRUARY 11, National.

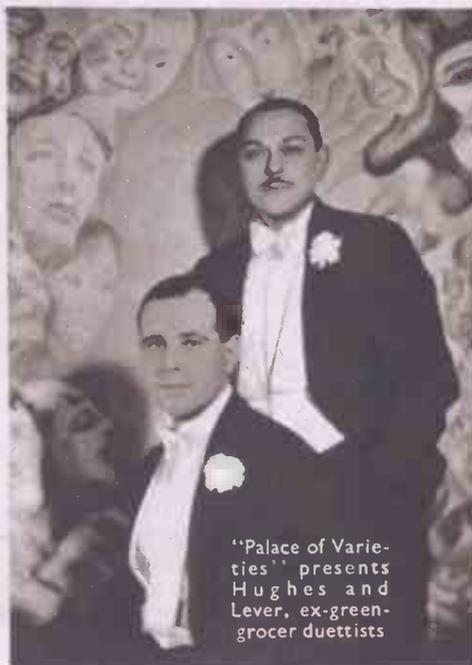
Ray Meux, the red-haired comedian who came to jesterdom by way of Shakespeare, Shaw, Sheridan and roles in other classics, returns to the mike in an interlude by Ernest Longstaffe, on FEBRUARY 7, National. His first broadcast in *Palace of Varieties*, eighteen months ago, set the listening world a-talking about his wit.

Singer Robert Ashley can be heard in a relay from a cabaret at the Royal Bath Hotel Ballroom, Bournemouth, on FEBRUARY 9, Regional. And Vine, More and Nevard in Cabaret from the West on FEBRUARY 5.

PLAYS—FEATURES—TALKS

THAT fine actor, Ernest Milton, is playing the chief role in *Rope*, Patrick Hamilton's play with a sinister plot which you can hear on FEBRUARY 5, Regional. If you remember back to 1936, you may recall this play's first broadcast—in fact, if you heard it then, its realistic grimness has probably not allowed you to forget it.

It concerns some callous-minded students who commit murder purely to find out what it feels like. Perhaps the climax comes when the two of them have tea on a chest in which lies the body of their victim. It's then that one of them loses his nerve, and there is some of the finest acting radio drama has given us. Also in the cast are Leslie



"Palace of Varieties" presents Hughes and Lever, ex-green-grocer duettists

French, Phillip Leaver, Eileen Sharp, Lois Graham and Charles Mason.

The other play of the week is one which the critics have long awaited with growing interest—*Cyrano de Bergerac*, the extraordinary classic story by Rostand, of the adventurous lover with the unfortunately large and ugly nose. Val Gielgud has specially employed Humbert Wolfe to prepare this piece for the microphone. When there were plans to film the story, you may recall, they offered Charles Laughton the part, and he got as far as trying on highly original noses before the plans fell through.

Up the Garden Path, on FEBRUARY 6, National, is an hilarious anthology of 19th-century poetry chosen by V. C. Clinton Baddeley, with music arranged by Walter Leigh, and produced by John Cheatele. The thing is a string of rather fatuous and exaggerated verse which young men wrote in the past century because it was supposed to be the thing to do.

S. P. B. Mals forms the next *Microphone at Large* feature, on FEBRUARY 10, Regional,

around the East Staffordshire market town of Uttoxeter. The district dates from Roman times, has legendary associations with Robin Hood, and one of the Roundhead victories was won there. Quarrying alabaster is one of its present-day industries. David Gretton has chosen a number of interesting local inhabitants to take part.

Welsh sends a heroic story via Regional on FEBRUARY 5, in *A Ballad of 1400*. It is the story of Wales' last effort to regain independence, under the brave chieftain, Owain Glyndwr, who for twelve years made war on the English. Dafydd Gruffydd produces.

A. E. Coppard, brilliant short story writer, contributes a tale on FEBRUARY 5, National, called *Sofa One, Sofa Two*; and on FEBRUARY 6, Regional, Alistair Dunnet tells another story, *Once We Danced*.

Stories for Films is the subject of the next *The Cinema* talks on FEBRUARY 7, National. Angus MacPhail, well-known film story writer, will show how it is one of the main problems of the film industry to get hold of suitable stories. Professor Gilbert Murray gives the *Progress* talk on FEBRUARY 8, National, when he will deal with *Progress in Things of the Mind*. Something of what is behind the troubled reports which sprawl their frightening way across the front pages of newspapers to-day will be shown by Wickham Steed when he talks on *Collective Security and Regional Pacts*, on FEBRUARY 10, National.

Skilled Training—has it a Future? is the subject for another of those popular *Midland Parliaments* on FEBRUARY 8, Regional. Employers and employees will do the discussion. Eilaine Terris (Mrs. Seymour Hicks) will make the Week's Good Cause Appeal on FEBRUARY 6, for the Providence Night Refuge and Home.

DANCE BANDS

THIS column heralded Teddy Joyce and his *Girl Friends* feature with the hunch that the contract for three programmes was likely to be but the predecessor to more. This column was right. Teddy has now signed up with the B.B.C. for four more of these smashing success presentations, and the first of the new series comes on FEBRUARY 10, National.

Carroll Gibbons has the *Hour to Play* session on FEBRUARY 5, National. Anne Lenner and George Melachrino will be doing the vocalising. Few know that Carroll was behind the music of some of the first British talkies. When talkies came in, he took over the musical directorship of British and Dominion Films. At the same time he was in a directorial capacity to H.M.V. He returned to his native U.S.A. for a spell as a composer to Metro in Hollywood. England wouldn't let him alone long, and now this ace pianist, keen motorist and "very bad golfer" (his words) seems to be here for keeps.

In the days of Henry Hall's B.B.C. band it was acknowledged that if fans wanted to keep up with the latest numbers as they came out of Tin Pan Alley, they could not do better than tune in Henry's broadcasts. Henry starts a new presentation on FEBRUARY 9, National, *Hall Marks*. In these programmes we shall hear again the tunes which will always be associated with that happy B.B.C. band and which such friends as Rosing, Allen, Donovan, Masters, and Robins first sent through the mike.

Victor Silvester, who served in His Majesty's forces at fifteen, became a professional dancer at eighteen, and at twenty-two won the world's dancing championship, repeating this triumph two and three years later—a world record. He gives the *Ballroom* period on FEBRUARY 11, Regional. His sweet Mayfairian manner of playing for these all-dance sessions has captivated listeners everywhere. A little-known fact is that Victor has two pianos in his combination, under the capable hands of Gerry Moore and Eddy Macauley.

"Snake Hips" Ken Johnson comes in for his second broadcast on FEBRUARY 7, Regional; Ambrose has the *Thé Dansant* session on FEBRUARY 10, National; and Billy Bissett and his Canadians, with Alice Mann and the Canadian Capers, can be heard from West on FEBRUARY 9.

Films into Radio Musicals :: *Blind Accordionist* :: *Grim Murder Play* :: *Henry's Hall Marks* :: "Snake Hips" Has a Return Visit :: *Rugger International*

MUSIC

ONE of the most important events of the musical season will be the B.B.C. Symphony Concert at Queen's Hall on **FEBRUARY 9**, National, when Gustav Mahler's Eighth Symphony is performed.

Composed in 1907, the symphony is one of his greatest works, and requires an exceptionally large force of performers. It is scored for an enlarged orchestra, a double chorus, a chorus of boys, and eight soloists.

Sir Henry Wood will conduct the Orchestra and the Philharmonic Choir, and the soloists will be **Stiles Allen, May Blyth, Laelia Finneberg, Muriel Brunskill, Margaret Balfour, Walter Widdop, Harold Williams, and Robert Easton.** In this symphony the voices are treated as instruments and on equal terms with the orchestra. Mahler has said, "All my other symphonies are but preludes to this one."

Another concert of interesting film music will be given on **FEBRUARY 11**, National, when the London Films Orchestra will be under the direction of **Muir Mathieson.** Among the films from which music in this programme will be drawn are the present Oberon-Olivier picture, *The Divorce of Lady X*, and the recently released *The Return of the Scarlet Pimpernel.*

A new departure by the Theatre Orchestra is being made under **Stanford Robinson's** direction on **FEBRUARY 6**, National, when there begins a series of *Georgian Melodies* as a sequel to the highly popular run of *Victorian Melodies.* It is doubtful whether the music of Georgian times is as familiar as that we have heard in the latter series, but some interesting listening is anticipated, if only in contrast to the more familiar old tunes.

A. Brent-Smith, composer and author, who lives in Gloucestershire, presents the second of the resumed series of *Forgotten Rivalries* in the Midland studios on **FEBRUARY 7** for Regional transmission. This one deals with the contemporary musical opinion on **Rossini and Meyerbeer** in their own lifetimes. Hearing a Rossini opera in Venice at carnival time inspired Meyerbeer to turn from German to Italian opera. The music illustrating the programme will be played by the Midland Orchestra, conducted by **Dr. W. K. Stanton**, and the vocalists will be **Norman Walker and the Midland Singers.**

Julius Harrison will conduct the Sunday Orchestral Concert on **FEBRUARY 6**, Regional, when **Kathleen Long** will be the soloist. The programme includes **Dvorak's Symphony No. 1** and *In the Mountain Country* by **E. J. Moeran**, *Airs* by **Rossini, Bellini and Ambroise Thomas** will be sung by **Lyana Grant** in an orchestral programme on **FEBRUARY 7**, National.

Laurance Turner, deputy leader of the B.B.C. Symphony Orchestra, will play **Max Bruch's** violin concerto in a B.B.C. Orchestra concert on **FEBRUARY 11**, Regional. **Joseph Lewis** conducts the piece by **Kenneth Wright**, *The Phantom Castle*, with **Dale Smith** as soloist on **FEBRUARY 10**, National.

An unusual series of recitals are being given this week, National, by **Ralph Downes** at the B.B.C. Concert Hall organ with a section of the B.B.C. Military Band. Pianoforte recitals will be given by **Lillas Mackinnon** on **FEBRUARY 8**, Regional; **Vivian Lagrish** on **FEBRUARY 9**, Regional; and **Dorothea Aspinall** on **FEBRUARY 10**, Regional.

The Helsingfors University Male Voice Choir give a special programme on **FEBRUARY 11**, National.

Television girl **Joan Miller**, mischievous tomboy, plays a comic part in this week's radio version of *Top Hat.*



Now on her toes . . .

after taking

BEECHAMS PILLS

WORTH A GUINEA A BOX

SPORT

JOLI DE LOTBINIERE, to whom, as Outside Broadcasts Director, most sporting broadcasts fall, is nothing if not adventurous. He has introduced a number of sports to the mike which listeners never heard before. Now he picks on bob-sleighing.

Arrangements have been made to broadcast a description of the famous annual World's Bob Sleigh Championship at St. Moritz on **FEBRUARY 10**, National. This commentary will be given by **Hubert Martineau**, well known for his exploits on the Cresta Run. The championship is at present held by **Fred McEvoy**, who will be defending his title.

The complete run down the Cresta track takes about fifty seconds—which is going some. Actually, what is called "breaking fifty" is a difficult feat on the winding track going down a steep mountain side.

The art of riding the run lies in taking corners at the right rate and using the banking to the best advantage. Should any competitors shoot over the embankment listeners will hear a bell tolled twice.

In the more familiar surroundings of Murrayfield Ground at Edinburgh, **H. B. T. Wakelam** will be watching the Rugby International between Wales and Scotland on **FEBRUARY 5**, and will give us the goods on the play in his usually racy way, National.

RECORDS OF THE WEEK

Edgar Jackson's Selection For Everybody

ROY FOX and HIS ORCHESTRA—"Roses in December" and "Things Are Looking Up" (H.M.V. B.D.5309).

For Swing Fans

"RED" NORVO and HIS ORCHESTRA—"Clap Hands, Here Comes Charlie" and "Russian Lullaby" (Vocalion S.121).



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BLESSINGS OF PERFECT SIGHT

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MUSICAL NEWS

& DANCE BAND

The Musicians' Magazine

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Assistant Announcer : Mr. S. H. Gordon Box

SUNDAY, FEB. 6

- 8.15 a.m. Request Programme
8.30 a.m. NEAL ARDEN'S MASTERS OF RHYTHM
Presented by the proprietors of Feen-a-Mint.
8.45 a.m. Your Old Friend Dan
Singing his way into the home.—Presented by the makers of Johnson's Wax Polish.
9.0 a.m. GEORGE ELRICK
Macleans' Laughing Entertainer and His Band
Presented by the makers of Maclean's Stomach Powder.
9.15 a.m. Fifteen Minutes of Variety at the Café au Lait, featuring: Felix Mendelssohn and His Orchestra, George Barclay, and Guest Artist, Tessa Deane.
—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 Jan Van der Gucht, Olive Groves, and the "Showlanders."
—Presented by California Syrup of Figs.
10.0 a.m. Old Salty and His Accordion
To-day: Old Salty's adventures with the eagles.—*Presented by Rowntree's Cocoa.*
10.15 a.m. CARSON ROBISON AND HIS PIONEERS
Presented by the makers of Oxydol.
10.30 a.m. DAVY BURNABY
The jovial compère.
Presented by the makers of Bisurated Magnesia.
10.45 a.m. Brown & Polson Cookery Club with Mrs. Jean Scott, the president, giving helpful talks.
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)
12.0 noon. Calvert's Front Page
Re-creating the most outstanding events of the world.—*Presented by Calvert's Tooth Powder.*
12.15 p.m. The Rowntree Aero Show.
Harry Roy and Bill Currie in the lighter side of life, while the famous band "Swings" it.—*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 Artist, Michael Moore.—*On behalf of Lyons' Green Label Tea.*
12.45 p.m. HUNTLEY & PALMER'S GAIETY STARS
with Leslie Henson, Fred Emney, Mary Lawson etc.
1.0 p.m. Princess Marguerite Programme
Music by Grant Hughes and His Orchestra.—*Made by Theron.*
1.30 p.m. OVALTINE PROGRAMME OF MELODY AND SONG
2.0 p.m. The Kraft Show
Directed by Billy Cotton, with Peter Williams, Alan Breeze, Jack Doyle and Haver and Lee.—*Presented by Kraft Cheese Co., Ltd.*
2.30 p.m. Songs You Will Never Forget
Featuring Fred Hartley and His Orchestra, with Brian Lawrence (Vocalist) and John Stevens (Narrator).—*Presented by the makers of Johnson's Glo-Coat.*
2.45 p.m. FAIRY SOAP
Thos. Hedley & Co., Ltd., proudly present Miss Gracie Fields introducing new songs, and an old favourite in every programme.
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)
Comped by Stephen Williams, and presented by Boots the Chemists.
4.0 p.m. THE HORLICKS PICTURE HOUSE
Master of Ceremonies: Billy Milton
Enid Stamp-Taylor
Vic Oliver
Peter Dawson
Gwen Jones
Rhythm Brothers and
The Horlicks All-Star Orchestra under Debroy Somers
Presented by Horlicks.
5.0 p.m. Ray of Sunshine Programme
Comped by Christopher Stone.—*Presented by the makers of Phillips' Tonic Yeast and Betox.*
5.30 p.m. THE OVALTINEYS
Entertainment especially broadcast for the League of Ovaltineys, with songs and stories by the Ovaltineys, and Harry Hemsley, accompanied by the Ovaltineys Orchestra.—*Presented by the makers of Ovaltine.*
6.0 p.m. UP-TO-THE-MINUTE RHYTHM MUSIC
Ambrose and His Orchestra with Evelyn Dall, 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
Sam Browne
Peggy Dell
Molly, Mary and Marie
Tom Waring and
Tommy Handley
comped by Eddie Pola
Presented by the makers of Rinso.
7.0 p.m. DR. FU MANCHU
By Sax Rohmer
No. 62—The House of Hashish
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
Dr. Petric—John Rae
Weymouth—Arthur Young
Chinese Voice—Arthur Young
Colonel—Arthur Young
Morrison—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 Hudson's Extract.*
7.30 p.m. Danderine Programme
You've not heard this before. An unusual programme.—*Sent to you by the makers of Danderine.*
7.45 p.m. Dinner at Eight
Enid Stamp-Taylor introducing "My Friends the Stars," 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. HIGHLIGHTS ON PARADE
with Alfred Van Dam and his Gaumont State Orchestra and Wyn Richmond
Presented by Macleans Limited.
9.15 p.m. BEECHAM'S REUNION
with Jack Payne and His Band with Marjorie Stedeford, Peggy Cochrane and Billy Scott-Coomber
comped by Christopher Stone
Presented by the makers of Beechams Lung Syrup and Germolene.
9.45 p.m. Colgate Revellers
Presented by Colgate Ribbon Dental and Shaving Creams.
10.0 p.m. A SERENADE TO MELODY
Presented by Pond's Extract Co., Ltd.
10.30 p.m. QUAKER QUARTER-HOUR
featuring Carroll Levis and
His Radio Discoveries
Cecilia Addison (Accordion)
Peggy Marshall (Vocalist)
Mazorati Brothers
(Four Boys and a Guitar)
Len Buckley (Vocalist)
Staddon & Forder
(Comedy Entertainers at the Piano)
Presented by Quaker Oats, Ltd.
10.45 p.m. The Coty Programme
Presenting John Goodwood. 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 to 12.0 midnight. Request Programme



15 year-old Cecilia Addison, waitress, who is in Quaker Quarter-Hour at 10.30 p.m. on Sunday

- 8.30 a.m. Scott's Movie Matinée
Presented by the makers of Scott's Emulsion.
8.45 a.m. THE OPEN ROAD
Presented by Carter's Little Liver Pills.
9.0 a.m. MELODIES FROM THE MASTERS
comped by Peter Heming
Presented by the makers of Kolynos Tooth Paste.
9.15 a.m. THE HAPPY PHILOSOPHER
A new programme of particular interest to all dog-lovers. Both adults and children eagerly await the arrival of their old pal, The Happy Philosopher.—*Presented by Bob Martin, Ltd.*
9.30 a.m. 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 to 10.30 a.m. THE COOKEEN PROGRAMME
with Carroll Gibbons and His Boys
Anne Lenner and
George Melachrino
Guest Artists: Len Young and Bobby Farrell
Comped by Russ Carr
Presented by the makers of Cookeen.
3.30 p.m. Concert of Music by the Luxembourg Station Orchestra, directed by Henri Pensis.
4.0 p.m. Fireside Memories
A programme of "worth-while" music.—*Presented by the makers of Coalite.*
4.15 p.m. The Dansant
4.30 p.m. The Family Circle
Gramophone records comped by Christopher Stone.—*Presented by the makers of Phillip's Tonic Yeast.*
4.45 p.m. MARMADUKE BROWN
The lovable eccentric inventor and his patient wife, Matilda.—*Presented by the makers of Phillip's Dental Magnesia.*
5.0 p.m. BORWICK'S BAKING-POWDER CONCERT
5.15 to 5.30 p.m. The Sunny Side
The programme which is "different." Melodies of to-day and yesterday, to fit in with your tea-time mood. Introducing the new radio personality, "That Friendly Fellow," who has a cheery word for everyone, old and young alike.—*Presented by British Tutorial Institutes.*
6.30 to 7.0 p.m. Request Programme

TUESDAY, FEB. 8

- 8.0 a.m. "Hutch"
Romantic Singer of world renown.—*Presented exclusively by Phillips' Dental Magnesia.*
8.15 a.m. 8.15 and All's Well
Featuring Browning and Starr.—*Presented by the makers of Alka Seltzer.*
8.30 a.m. Household Hints
By Mrs. Able.—*Presented with the compliments of the makers of Vitacup.*
Please turn to page 27

MONDAY, FEB. 7

- 8.0 a.m. Waltz Time
With Billy Bissett and his Waltz Time Orchestra, Esther Coleman, Hugh French and The Waltz Timers.—*Presented by Phillips' Dental Magnesia.*
8.15 a.m. HORLICKS MUSIC IN THE MORNING
Presented by Horlicks.

YOU MUST HEAR NEEDLER'S BROADCAST

LUXEMBOURG EVERY FRIDAY at 6-30 FEBRUARY to APRIL

LEONARD HENRY
HELEN RAYMOND
BILLY THORBURN
CURTIS and AMES
RONALD FLETCHER
and grand
SLOGAN COMPETITION
NEEDLER'S Kreema MILK CHOCOLATE
Creamy, Velvety & Delicious!
18 VARIETIES • 2D. BLOCKS

Excuse me!
Have you heard
Albert Whelan
in the
ANDREWS
programmes?

If you want a quarter of an hour's "different" listening, tune in to Radio Luxembourg and hear that celebrated entertainer, Albert Whelan, broadcasting for the makers of Andrews Liver Salt. Hear Albert Whelan philosophise . . . listen to his sympathetic homely common sense . . . laugh at his jokes, they're amusing enough. There's music, too, of just the right kind, and on Saturdays, original items to interest the children. Andrews programme gives you a quarter of an hour's new enjoyment—three times a week from Luxembourg.

WED. AND THURS. MORNINGS
at 8.45
SATURDAY MORNINGS
at 10.15



ANDREWS
LIVER SALT
The Ideal Tonic Laxative

DISCOVERING CARROLL LEVIS (Continued from page 21)

slaved. The floods came only once a year, and it meant bread and butter for all the workers. He sweated. He worked until his hands were bleeding, until every bone in his body ached, until he felt like screaming. It was during this complete taxation on his nerves and strength that his imagination took to flights of fancy. He began to wonder what the easiest job in the world could be. "I thought to myself: 'It must be a mighty easy and simple job to be a radio announcer. I reckon I'll be one.' "So I decided there and then that as soon as I got back to Vancouver I would aim at being a radio announcer or a compère—we call them 'Masters of Ceremonies' over there." When he arrived back at his shack Carroll counted up his savings. And to his delight he found that he only needed a few more dollars and he would have enough to go home. Enough! How he slaved for that money. He sweated on the timber for another three weeks, and then, once again gleefully counting his savings, he found he had just enough money to see him through to Vancouver. A large expanse of the Yukon was still frozen, and Carroll found that his best way, and also the cheapest, was to take a sledge for the first part of the journey. Dressed in warm sealskin clothes, he settled down comfortably in a large dog-drawn sledge, and with a click of the whip the dogs strained at their harness. The sledge glided smoothly, carrying its white passenger towards the south-west—and towards home. Then . . . crack! . . . creak! . . . "It is bottomless." . . . Crack! He didn't know in those days that a frozen lake always cracked and groaned under any weight at all, but that it was really perfectly safe. After nearly a week of hard travelling, first by sledge and train, and then by boat, Carroll arrived in Vancouver, much thinner but feeling good. He was ready to meet the future with a renewed strength.

★ Read more of this fine series next week.

LADIES IN WAITING (Continued from page 11)

of work, which is singing, Doreen has qualifications as a radio revue artiste, because she had several years as stooge to Jimmy James, the alcoholicomic. There are others. There's Nancy Logan, that very slick pianist, whose radio appearances are surprisingly few in view of her undoubted ability. If Nancy had to rely solely on the radio side of show business for a living she would soon be in the workhouse! But that goes for plenty of other first-class artistes. There's Marjorie Holmes, with a personality as gay as Paris in April, with a sunshine voice as light and effervescent as ping-pong balls in a fountain, and with all the experience of a troupier behind her. She has acquitted herself admirably whenever she has appeared on the air . . . but she's still waiting for the break that will get her stardom. And I'm tired of stressing the claims of Rita Cave, who, on the air and in films and stage shows has proved herself an actress worthy of frequent broadcasts. When last I mentioned her name to a certain B.B.C. producer as someone who could admirably fill a certain role for which he was actually seeking a girl he said: "Yes, I know her work. She's good. But I must have a star name. The public demands it." To which I replied tersely, rudely, but truthfully: "Nerts." The irony of it is that in "Band Waggon," the B.B.C. are bringing to the mike "New Voices" (some of them are old, seasoned broadcasters incidentally!) but they have not yet learned how to use the material that is on their doorstep. Yes, Mrs. Wozlenit, I feel a bit sick, too.

Craven 'A'
 have a real
 touch of quality



Carreras Ltd. — 150 years' Reputation for Quality

STOMACH PAINS ARE WARNING SIGNALS

Never dismiss lightly a twinge of pain or a feeling of discomfort in the region of the stomach. Nature is trying to tell you that all is not well with you. If you do not heed her warning, you may have to pay very dearly for your neglect and delay. Nearly all stomach pains arise from acidity. Call it what you like—wind, gas, flatulence, distension; you can trace them to excess acid. The real danger is that neglect of an acid condition results in gastric and even duodenal ulcers and, as most people know, the surgeon's knife becomes a very real threat. Sure and speedy relief can be obtained, even in long standing cases, by taking Maclean Brand Stomach Powder after meals. The quick and sure action of Maclean Brand Stomach Powder is nothing short of marvellous. Get a bottle and see for yourself. Begin to enjoy your meals and your life right away! When buying MACLEAN BRAND Stomach Powder see that you get the genuine article with the signature "ALEX. C. MACLEAN" on bottle and carton. This signature is your guarantee of quick and lasting relief from stomach trouble. Powder or Tablets, 1/3, 2/- and 5/-; also in handy pocket tins of Tablets, 9d.



3 CHANCES EVERY SUNDAY

for you to hear

The Greatest RADIO ENTERTAINER of the age!

The man who brought new blood to variety—

CARROLL LEVIS

with his
RADIO DISCOVERIES



NORMANDY	LYONS	LUXEMBOURG
5.15 p.m. Transmission through I.B.C. Ltd. 269-5 metres	8.30 p.m. 215 metres	10.30 p.m. 1293 metres

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

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

Use this voting coupon

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

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

VOTING COUPON

My favourite artiste in the Quaker Oats programme from

..... (Station)
on Sunday.....1938, was

Name of Artiste.....

Name.....

Address.....

ALL VOTES MUST BE RECEIVED BY TUESDAY
MORNING FOLLOWING THE BROADCAST.

CRIPPLING RHEUMATISM

and RACKING PAINS of
**LUMBAGO-SCIATICA
NEURITIS - make
Life a Misery**



"I can't stand it any longer!"

You need not suffer such misery any longer, there is a sure tried and tested remedy.

BELTONA

Brand Lotion

Stops the pain instantly, and speedily banishes every form of Rheumatism, Stiff Joints, Aching Muscles, Neuritis and other inflammatory disorders. Over 30,000 grateful letters of thanks have been received from former sufferers, of which the following is typical:—

● **READ THIS AMAZING LETTER**

"My wife suffered for two or three years with her legs and feet and used innumerable remedies without benefit. She persuaded herself to try your lotion, and although almost a cripple a month ago, is now able to walk about again with enjoyment."—I. M. Land.

★ GET A BOTTLE FROM YOUR CHEMIST ★

BELTONA

Brand Lotion

PRICES 1/3, 3/- & 5/- per bottle

There is also an economical Family size bottle at 12/6

Irish Free State readers should purchase from Victor E. Hanna, Ltd.,
69-70, Lower Mount Street, Dublin, O.S.

No proprietary right claimed apart from Trade Name, Beltona.

BROADCASTING THE WORLD'S FASTEST GAME

Continued from page 12

"Yes—it was inside a year, not two! The broadcasting business didn't crop up until this winter, though. Actually I went to the B.B.C. for a test some months ago, and they turned it down."

I learned that that test was an unfortunate one. For some reasons there were interruptions during it, and the final result was far from impressive—but that wasn't altogether Stuart's fault.

"Tom Woodroffe was here broadcasting one night," went on Stuart, "and I got him interested in my opinion that ice hockey, being a Canadian game, should have a Canadian commentator. He invited me to another test. There were about a dozen of us in it this time. I stayed in with two others. They tried us out on a match—which didn't go on the ether—and chose me.

"The criticism of my commentating has been that I know the players so well and for which teams they are playing and talk so fast that listeners to my first two broadcasts were sometimes puzzled to know which side was which!"

Stuart's mother and sister way back in Canada are, of course, thrilled every time one of his broadcasts is put out on the Empire service and received over there. On Boxing Day when he did two matches the whole of Canada was thrilled; newspapers streamered him; long-lost friends wrote to him. Since then the B.B.C. has had him broadcasting specially to Canada.

With summer ahead one might think that Stuart MacPherson will have to carve his name on the B.B.C. scroll of honour a winter at a time. so to speak. Not him! He's not going to pipe down just because the sun's out and the ice has melted.

He's just as great an expert on speedway racing, and this summer my deductions of his and the B.B.C.'s contact at the moment will be very wrong if we don't hear Stuart MacPherson speaking 200 words to the minute to the roar of the dirt track speedsters.

NEXT WEEK

**CARROLL LEVIS
PAT HYDE
and
TOMMY HANDLEY**
Starred

DOCTORS APPROVE The Good Natured Laxative



BUT, DOCTOR, MOST LAXATIVES SEEM SO VIOLENT. IS THERE NO BEST APERIENT?

YOU SHOULD TAKE LIXEN. IT'S VERY GENTLE AND QUITE HARMLESS

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 7d. & 1/-

LOST

3st. 7lbs.

Reduced Bust 8 inches
Reduced Hips 6 inches
Reduced Waist... 9 inches

Grateful lady says:—
"I thought you would be interested to know how your wonderful Silf reduced my weight from 12st. to 8st. 7lbs. My measurements were:—Bust 42ins., Hips 42ins., and Waist 34ins. Now my measurements are:—Bust 34ins., Hips 36ins. and Waist 25ins. so you can see for yourself the marvellous difference."

NO DRASTIC DIETING, DRUGGING, PURGING OR VIOLENT EXERCISES
SILF removes fat in Nature's way, puts right the cause of your body storing up that fat, stops the accumulation of fat and at the same time it removes all those warning health symptoms.
SILF is composed only of pure vegetable extracts, and every woman can take this safe slimming remedy with the utmost confidence.

SILF Brand Obesity Tablets are obtainable from all Chemists at 1/3, 3/- and 5/- per box. (You save money by purchasing the larger sizes) or post free by sending the price to:—THE SILF CO., LTD. (Dept. 132E), 30, SHAFTESBURY AVENUE, LONDON, W.1. No proprietary rights are claimed in the preparation of this remedy.



The Sylph Like Figure admired by all.

RADIO LUXEMBOURG'S PROGRAMMES Continued from page 24

8.45 a.m. **CADBURY CALLING**
and presenting:
Reminiscing with **Charlie Kunz**
(playing melodies with memories)
and
Janet Lind
and
George Barclay
(singing for you)
Comperé: **Ralph Truman**
Presented by the makers of Cadbury's
Milk Tray Chocolates.

9.0 a.m. **MUSIC ON THE AIR**
Presented by the makers of **Kolynos**
Tooth Paste.

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. "Fit as a Fiddle"
Presented by the makers of **Castorets**
Brand Tablets.

10.15 to 10.30 a.m. Request
Programme

3.30 p.m. Concert of Music
by the **Radio Luxembourg Station**
Orchestra, directed by **Henri Pensis**.

3.45 p.m. "Ah, Bisto"
On the air is **Sidney Torch** at the organ
and **Webster Booth**, the famous tenor,
in popular melodies and songs.

4.0 p.m. Fifteen Minutes of Variety
at the **Café au Lait**, featuring **Felix**
Mendelssohn and His Orchestra, **George**
Barclay and Guest Artiste, **Anne Lenner**.
—Presented on behalf of **Nestlé's Milk**
Products, Ltd.

4.15 p.m. **THE GLYMIEL JOLLITIES**
with
Sylvia Cecil
Tessa Deane
Marjorie Stedeford
Gwen Catley
Clarence Wright
Monte Rey
Neal Arden
Al Burton
and
The Glymiel Orchestra
Presented by the makers of **Glymiel Jelly**.

4.30 p.m. **Huntley & Palmers**
present
"THE BEST OF EVERYTHING"
Programme arranged and compered by
Christopher Bouch

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. **Colgate Revellers**
Presented by **Colgate Ribbon Dental** and
Shaving Creams.

5.15 to 5.30 p.m. **Tommy Dallimore** and
His Band, broadcasting from the **Luxem-**
bourg Studio.

6.30 p.m. Request Programme

6.45 to 7.0 p.m. **Radio Luxembourg**
presents—?

WEDNESDAY, FEB. 9

8.0 a.m. The Charm of the Waltz
Bringing you each week a melodious
quarter of an hour of waltz music.—
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 Emul-**
sion.

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

9.0 a.m. The Biggest Little Programme
Starring **Louise Browne**, **Reggy Des-**
mond, **Paul England** and **Monia Litter**.—
Sponsored by **Rowntrees**, the makers of
Chocolate Crisp.

9.15 a.m. **THE HAPPY PHILOSOPHER**
A new programme of particular interest
to all dog-lovers. Both adults and child-
ren eagerly await the arrival of their old
pal, **The Happy Philosopher**.—Presented
by **Bob Martin, Ltd.**

9.30 a.m. **OLIVER KIMBALL**
The Record Spinner
Programme presented by **Bisurated Mag-**
nesia.

9.45 a.m. **Radio Favourites**
Presented by **Brooke Bond Dividend Tea**.

10.0 to 10.30 a.m. **CARROLL GIBBONS**
AND HIS RHYTHM BOYS
with
Anne Lenner
George Melachrino
and
The Three Ginx
Sponsored and presented by the manu-
facturers of **Stork Margarine**.

3.30 p.m. Concert of Light Orchestral
Music

3.45 p.m. **MACLEAN'S MUSICAL MATINÉE**
Presented by the makers of **Maclean's**
Peroxide Toothpaste.

4.0 p.m. Variety

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

4.30 p.m. The Family Circle
Gramophone records, compered by
Christopher Stone.—Presented by the
makers of **Phillip's Tonic Yeast**.

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 p.m. That Reminds Me
This "Rolo" programme of melodies
and memories evoked by them is pre-
sented by the makers of **Mackintosh's**
Toffee and Chocolates.

6.45 to 7.0 p.m. **Tommy Dallimore**
And His Band broadcasting from the
Luxembourg Studio.

THURSDAY, FEB. 10

8.0 a.m. The Charm of the Waltz
Bringing you each week a melodious
quarter of an hour of waltz music.—
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 **Carters Little**
Liver Pills.

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

9.0 a.m. **MELODIES FROM THE MASTERS**
Compered by **Peter Heming**
Presented by the makers of **Kolynos Tooth**
Paste.

9.15 a.m. **Ann French's Beauty Talks**
Presented by the makers of **Reudel Bath**
Cubes.

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 Eliza-**
beth Craig. Introduced by **Peter the**
Planter.—Presented by **Lyons' Green**
Label Tea.

10.0 a.m. **MACLEAN'S MORNING MELODY**
Presented by the makers of **Maclean's**
Stomach Powder.

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 **Charles**
Hayes. Compered by **Stephen Williams**.

4.0 p.m. **Fireside Memories**
A programme of "worth-while" music.—
Presented by the makers of **Coalite**.

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.—Pre-
sented 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. **NEAL ARDEN'S MASTERS OF**
RHYTHM
Presented by the proprietors of **Feen-A-Mint**

5.15 to 5.30 p.m. Station Concert

6.30 to 7.0 p.m. **Tommy Dallimore**
And His Band, broadcasting from the
Luxembourg Studio.

FRIDAY, FEB. 11

8.0 a.m. "Hutch"
Romantic singer of world renown.—
Presented exclusively by **Phillips' Dental**
Magnesia.

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

8.30 a.m. **Chivers Concert**
Presented by **Chivers & Sons, Ltd.**

8.45 a.m. **OUT OF THE BLUE**
The programme of surprises, brought to
you out of the blue
Introduced by
Ruth Dunning
the **Reckitt's Reporter**
One of Radio's most famous comedians
is revealed as a first-class baritone, and
a famous novelist lets you into her
secrets.—Presented by the makers of
Reckitt's Blue.

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

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 **Carn-**
ation 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 a.m. **MUSIC ON THE AIR**
Presented by the makers of **Kolynos Tooth**
Paste.

10.15 to 10.30 a.m. "Ah, Bisto"
On the air is **Sidney Torch** at the organ,
and **Webster Booth**, the famous tenor,
in popular melodies and songs.

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

4.0 p.m. The Dansant

4.15 p.m. **Master O.K. the Saucy Boy**
Presented by the makers of **Mason's O.K.**
Sauce.

4.30 p.m. The Family Circle
Gramophone records, compered by
Christopher Stone.—Presented by the
makers of **Phillips' Tonic Yeast**.

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. **KREEMA KOONS**
featuring
Leonard Henry
Billy Thorburn
Helen Raymond
Curtis and Ames
and
Ronald Fletcher
Presented by **Needlers, Ltd.**

6.45 to 7.0 p.m. **Tommy Dallimore**
and His Band, broadcasting from the
Luxembourg Studio.

11.0 p.m. to 1.0 a.m. Late Dance Music

SATURDAY, FEB. 12

8.0 a.m. Programme of Popular Music
Talk by **Nurse Johnson** on child pro-
blems.—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**
A new blend of radio entertainment.
"The Exploits of **Mr. Penny**"
By **Maurice Moiseiwitch**
No. 10:
"Mr. Penny's Quick Change Act"
Richard Gooden as "Mr. Penny" and
Doris Gilmore as "Mrs. Penny," with
Ernest Sifton, **Foster Carlin** and
Maurice Denham, and the music of
Blackpool's Wizard of the Wuritzer—
Reginald Dixon
Presented by the makers of **Bournville**
Cocoa, 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, Ltd.

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**
Craig, introduced by **Peter the Planter**,
on behalf of **Lyons' Green Label Tea**.

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

10.15 to 10.30 a.m. **GOOD MORNING**
A visit from **Albert Whelan**, bringing
a song, a smile and a story.—Representing
the makers of **Andrew's Liver Salt**.

4.15 p.m. **Thé Dansant**

4.45 p.m. **Showland Memories**
A musical cavalcade of theatreland past
and present, with **Edward Reach**, **Olive**
Groves, and "The Showlanders".—
Presented by **California Syrup of Figs**.

5.0 p.m. Station Concert

5.30 to 6 p.m. **King's Cigarettes**
Football results programmes.—Spon-
sored by **Ardat Tobacco Co., Ltd.**

6.30 to 7.0 p.m. Station Concert

11.0 p.m. to 1.0 a.m. Dancing Time

Information supplied by **Wireless Publicity,**
Ltd., Electra House, Victoria Embankment,
W.C.2. Sole Agents in the British Empire.

Cadbury Calling!

MAGIC FINGERS ON
THE KEYS ★ ★ ★



Famous pianist
CHARLIE KUNZ
brings you
Melodies with Memories

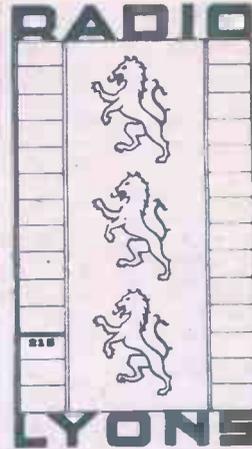
Don't forget
MR. PENNY
on
Saturdays
Cadbury Calling—introducing
Charlie Kunz in "REMIN-
ISCING"; and telling you
about **Milk Tray Assortment**
—the chocolates that give you
most for your money.

RADIO 1293 METRES
LUXEMBOURG
Tuesday morning
February 8th **8-45**

Radio Lyons Calling!

215 metres

Announcers: Gerald Carnes and Johnny Couper



Hugh French, the Waltz Time vocalist, who sings opposite Esther Coleman, on Sunday, at 9.45 p.m.

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. Dance Time
Fifteen minutes of rhythmic harmony.

5.45 p.m. Peter the Planter
Presents Fred Hartley's Sextet, with Brian Lawrence.—On behalf of Lyons' Green Label Tea.

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. MORTON DOWNEY Radio's Golden Voice and the Drene Orchestra
in a programme of song and melody.—Presented by the makers of Drene.

6.30 p.m. BEECHAMS REUNION with Jack Payne and His Band Billy Scott-Comber Ronnie Genarder Peggy Cochrane and Marjorie Stedeford
The whole programme compered by Christopher Stone.—Sponsored by Beechams Pills, Ltd.

7.0 p.m. Harold Ramsay at the Organ
in a programme of tuneful entertainment Presented by Fynnon, Ltd.

7.15 p.m. Let's Be Gay
A programme of mirth, melody and rhythm produced for your early evening entertainment by the Radio Lyons staff.

7.30 p.m. At The "Micetersingers" Club.
A novel programme of merry 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. Highlights on Parade
With Alfred Van Dam and His State Broadcasting Orchestra, and Wyn Richmond.—Presented by the makers of Maclean's Peroxide Toothpaste.

8.30 p.m. CARROLL LEVIS and His Radio Discoveries
Further Unknowns of to-day and Probable Stars of to-morrow, include this week:
Cecilia Addison (Accordeon)
Peggy Marshall (Vocalist)
Mazorati Brothers (Four Boys and a Guitar)
Len Buckley (Vocalist)
Staddon and Forder (Comedy Entertainers at the Piano)

8.45 p.m. Station Concert and News
9.0 p.m. Young and Healthy
A programme of modern, snappy dance-rhythm and swing.—Sent to you by the makers of Bile Beans.

9.15 p.m. The Zam-Buk Programme
of melody, song and humour.—Presented by the makers of Zam-Buk.

9.30 p.m. Hildegard
Radio's most fascinating personality.—Presented by the makers of Phillips' Magnesia Beauty Cream.

9.45 p.m. Waltz Time
With Billy Bisset and his Waltz Time Orchestra, Esther Coleman, Hugh French, and The Waltz Timers. An invitation to the Waltz.—From the makers of Phillip's Dental Magnesia.

10.0 p.m. SONGS AND SENTIMENT
featuring Helen Clare Ronald Hill and Jay Wilbur and the Danderine Orchestra
A delightful programme of vocal-duets, seasoned with one or two popular melodies.—Presented by the makers of Danderine.

10.15 p.m. Dr. Fu Manchu
By Sax Rohmer. No. 48—The Vault of the Living Dead. A further episode in the timeless war between Nayland Smith, criminal investigator, and Dr. Fu Manchu, arch-foe of the Orient. Dr. Fu Manchu—Frank Cochrane. Nayland Smith—D. A. Clarke Smith. Dr. Petric—Gordon McLeod. Weymouth—Arthur Young. Norton—Vernon Kelso. Attendant—Frank Cochrane. Constable—Vernon Kelso.—Presented by the makers of Milk of Magnesia.

10.30 p.m. Showland Memories
A programme of hits from musical-comedy with Olive Groves, Webster Booth, and the Showlanders.—Presented by the makers of California Syrup of Figs.

10.45 p.m. Silver Strings
A programme of delightful melodies played by famous masters of the harp.

11.0 p.m. HONEY AND ALMOND
Four Beautiful Hands
in a programme of piano duets with Al Bowllly
Presented by the makers of Hinds Honey and Almond Cream.

11.15 p.m. Up to Date
A programme of records specially selected from the new month's lists, and just arrived for addition to Radio Lyons' huge record library.

11.45 p.m. As You Like It
A quarter-hour of pleasant music to end the day.

12 (midnight) Close Down

MONDAY, FEB. 7

10.0 p.m. Beauty and Romance
Famous stars of stage and screen, with Diana Grant, the Beauty Expert, in a programme presented by the makers of Hinds Face Powder.

10.15 p.m. Sunny Jim Transmitting "Force" and Melody.
A new-time ballad concert.—Presented by the makers of Force.

10.30 p.m. The Movie Club
Hollywood Highlights and Stop Press News cabled direct from the film capital, with intimate glimpses of your favourite stars.—Presented by the makers of Lux Toilet Soap.

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. 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. The Little Round Tables
A programme of gay, colourful music and song which will transport you to the laughing, cosmopolitan atmosphere of a typical Continental café.

12 (midnight) Close Down

THE French have a saying—"C'est le premier pas qui coule"—roughly translated, "It's the first shot that counts." If this is a true saying, then a new International Darts Champion has been found in the person of M. Anglade, the genial, kindly French Director of Radio Lyons.

Gerald Carnes and Johnny Couper, Radio Lyons' popular Announcers, were recently sent a dart-board by a listener as a Christmas present. They installed it on their office door next to the Studio and occasionally find time for a game. The French staff evinced a great interest in this strange new pastime of the "sportive English"—so much so, in fact, that the arrival of the darts-board was duly chronicled in the columns of more than one Paris newspaper! Eventually, M. Anglade, paying an afternoon visit to the office, asked if he might try his hand at the game.

"We showed him how to play for a 'double' to start with," says Johnny Couper. "And then gave him the darts. He asked me 'Why can I not throw at the little circle in the middle?' and I told him that it was extremely difficult to hit. But he aimed for it, and—opened his score with a double 25! I advised him next to throw for 'twenties,' and his next two darts both stuck true and firm, one in the 'twenty' bed, one in the treble ring! A score of 150 for a first shot at the game isn't so bad, eh?"

But M. Anglade is a busy man, and it is unlikely that the English announcers will have to pit their skill very frequently against his almost magical accuracy.

TUESDAY, FEB. 8

10.0 p.m. Variety
Something for everyone in an enjoyable entertainment.—Offered by the makers of Stead Razor Blades.

10.15 p.m. Bolonium Bill on Parade
With his army of daily workers.—Presented by Bolonium Overalls.

10.30 p.m. Floor-Show
The stars of yesterday and the modern snappy teams of to-day's cabaret collaborate to produce 30 minutes of varied fare.

Please turn to page 31.

SUN., FEB. 6

5.0 p.m. Song and Dance
A programme of recent popular tunes, performed by dance-combinations and vocalists.—Presented by Thompson, football forecasting genius of Manchester.

A NEW PROGRAMME ON RADIO LYONS

at 11 p.m. every Sunday and 10 p.m. every Friday

"HONEY and ALMOND"
(four beautiful hands)
at the piano with **AL BOWLLY**



arranged for you by the makers of
HINDS Honey & Almond CREAM

The most famous of beauty preparations made specially for the hands

LISTEN ALSO FOR

★ A PROGRAMME OF BEAUTY & ROMANCE ★

presented by

HINDS NEW FACE POWDER

featuring
**WELL-KNOWN
DANCE
ORCHESTRAS**

NORMANDY 2.45 p.m.
every weekday except Saturday
LYONS 10 p.m.
Mondays and Thursdays

GETTING THE BEST OUT OF YOUR SET

By Our Technical Expert

F. Woodward, Liverpool.

UNFORTUNATELY at the present time some of the stations featuring sponsored programmes are experiencing a little difficulty with interference from other stations. Radio Luxembourg does, on occasions, suffer from interference from Moscow, while the new Prague transmitter has started operations on the same wavelength as that used by Radio Normandy.

In certain areas it is impossible even with the most selective receiver to pick up these stations without a certain amount of interference, but you can rest assured that this matter is being looked into right away in order that it can be minimised.

Those readers who, like reader Woodward, are finding trouble in picking up their favourite sponsored programmes, need not jump to conclusions that the receiver is the cause of the trouble.

L. L. White, Weston.

YOU need not be disappointed at the apparently poor results you are obtaining with your new all-wave receiver. On the wavebands used by amateurs in particular, the reception conditions have been very bad for quite a long time. You can, however, check sensitivity by listening between 40 and 43 metres on Sunday mornings. If the receiver is working satisfactorily you should be able to pick up 40 or 50 British and other European amateur stations in less than half an hour. Generally speaking, for American reception either tune in in the early afternoon between 12 and 16 metres or late at night on 31 and 49 metres.

Conditions will improve and you can be quite sure that the trouble you experience is not due to your receiver. I am assuming of course that it is working satisfactorily on medium and long waves, a point you do not mention.

H. Raster, Kensington.

WITH a commercial all-wave receiver of the type you have purchased it is not usual to employ a special di-pole television aerial in order to make the most of the 7 metre channel. Actually with this receiver a special matching transformer is embodied so that on 7 metres and thereabouts satisfactory results can be obtained with a conventional 60 or 70 foot aerial.

If you are particularly keen to use this di-pole for reception under 10 metres, it will be advisable to cut out of circuit the matching transformer and to connect the aerial directly to the grid-cathode circuit of the first valve. Before doing so, however, I strongly advise you to consult your local dealer in order not to make void the guarantee.

J. Lucas, Letchworth.

IN view of the fact that you already have such an excellent all-wave receiver, I cannot advise you to dispose of this in order to buy a later model to cover the 5 and 10 metre band. Actually the market value of your receiver is not very high, so that you would probably lose, even if you sold it in part exchange for a fairly expensive receiver. In the circumstances, why not consider making a really good short-wave converter that will cover the extra wavebands you require.

Suitable converters can be obtained from Webb's Radio, Ltd. of 14 Soho Street, W.1, or you can make one very cheaply. If you would prefer to build please drop me a postcard and I will send you a circuit for a suitable converter. This will cover 5-10 metres including, of course, the television sound transmission.



Professor J. Bolot, F.A.R.

1,500 FREE BOOKS on DANCING

FOR a limited time only Professor Bolot, a Leading Ballroom Dancing Instructor and Authority, is offering absolutely FREE to all readers of RADIO PICTORIAL a copy of his brand new book, "True Facts About Ballroom Dancing." This book will show you how to learn dancing at home in the privacy of your own room, without Music or Partner, quickly and easily. Post the coupon below for your copy of this great FREE book—now!



Learn DANCING this NEW EASY WAY—The Bolot Way!

Now you can test this wonderful course on dancing yourself—try this famous system in your own home, and if after 30 days you have not become an expert dancer, popular and sought after, it COSTS YOU NOTHING! But you must hurry; this offer may never again be repeated. It places you under no obligation whatsoever; all you have to do is to post that coupon NOW!

SIMPLE AS A B C

It does not matter if you have never danced a step in your life before—or if you have been trying for years to dance—the famous BOLOT System, the system that has stood the test of 25 years, GUARANTEES to make you an accomplished

Prof. J. Bolot, F.A.R. (Studio A.15), 8 Hammersmith Broadway, London, W.6.



FREE!
THE MARCH OF
BALROOM DANCING
... together with Modern-Old Time. The Bolot System never fails—you have Professor Bolot's personal guarantee.

POST COUPON NOW!

Prof. J. BOLOT, F.A.R. (Studio A.15), 8 Hammersmith Broadway, London, W.6.

Dear Sir,—Please send me by return post a copy of "True Facts About Ballroom Dancing" absolutely FREE.

Name

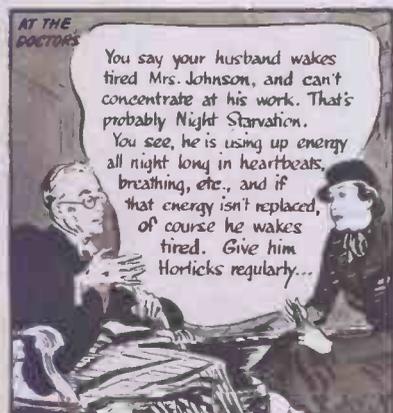
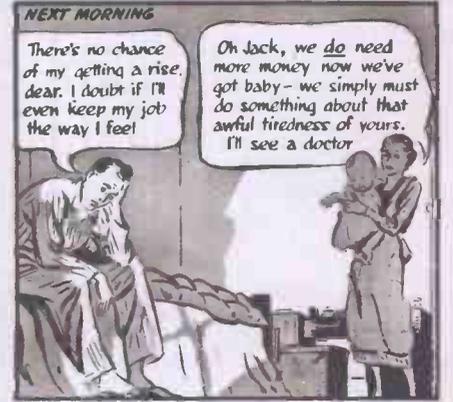
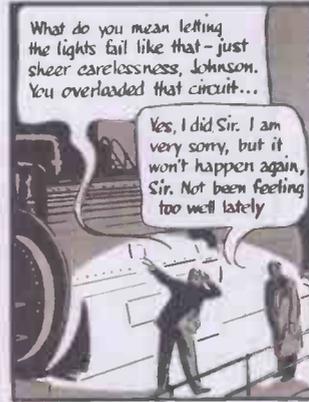
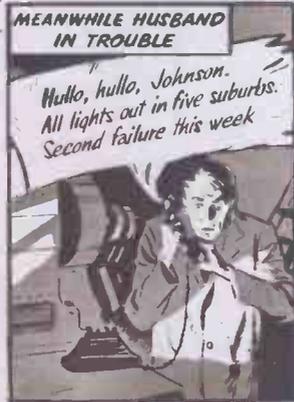
Address

(Please use BLOCK letters.)

5/2/38

WIFE TO HUSBAND'S RESCUE...

The story of a young married couple who won through



GIVE him a cupful of Horlicks — hot, every night. He will soon be rid of waking tired. He will have energy, vitality and new confidence. Horlicks prices are from 2/-, at all chemists and grocers. Mixers 6d. and 1/-.

HORLICKS guards against Night Starvation

TUNE IN to the Horlicks Picture House Programme with Debroy Somers and his band. Luxembourg (1293 metres) and Normandy (269.5 metres) Sun., 4-5 p.m. Toulouse (328.6 metres) Sun., 10.15-11.15 p.m. And to "Music in the Morning"—Mon., Wed., Thur., Sat., 8.15, 8.30, Luxembourg. Mon., Wed., Fri., Sat., 8-8.15, Normandy. Transmission from Normandy arranged through the I. B. C. Ltd.

MISTAKES AT THE MIKE *by Vincent Brome*

★ *With the knowledge that millions of people are listening, there can be nothing more terrifying than a mistake at the microphone. This article recalls some outstanding ones—some of which, fortunately, turned out quite happily*

“YOU’VE no idea how nervous I am. This silence and all these flashing, red cue lights are most confusing. I could never understand microphone fright before. Now I do.” Thus Sir Seymour Hicks a short while ago. He is by no means the only man who has found the microphone disturbing.

Mike-fright has brought some odd contretemps to several radio stars. Actual mishaps before the microphone are rare with the present organisation of the B.B.C., but there have been some astonishing incidents in the last few years, due, in most cases, to the artistes themselves.

There was an early audition of Tommy Handley’s, for instance, when he won the hearts of the auditioners with a quite impromptu recitation. He had made

elaborate preparations for this audition, and faced the judges with perfect assurance. It soon wilted.

A spasm of mike-fright suddenly upset him. At the end of his song he was expected to deliver a little back-chat, but when the time came, his memory had clouded completely. He hesitated for a moment, sought frantically to remember, and then, in despair, just said the first thing that came into his head.

“Thirty days hath September,
April, June and November.
All the rest have . . . all the rest . . .
All the rest . . .

“Oh, dash it, I’ve even forgotten that blessed thing.” To his amazement Handley heard his judges laughing heartily. They had taken the whole thing to be intentional. Moreover, he believes

that last touch considerably influenced their decision.

Mike-fright, again, has been responsible for such slips of the tongue as, “All carts of the puntry,” for “all parts of the country,” and “streams of lager,” for “streams of lava.” Only a short while ago, M. Stephan commenced one of his French talks with, “Good-night everybody.”

Perhaps you remember that odd situation when J. B. Priestley entered the studio to deliver a talk, and discovered that his manuscript had been magically spirited away. It caused considerable comment. People made caustic remarks about the organisation at the B.B.C. Actually, of course, few corporations in this country are so well organised, and mishaps of this particular kind are very rare. When they do occur, as I have said, the artistes themselves are usually responsible.

As, for instance, when a well-known singer was so disturbed by the microphone that she collapsed and rolled underneath the grand piano. Fortunately, she had just finished her song.

Norah Blaney was not so lucky. She once broke down halfway through a number. An appealing glance around the studio brought no help, and after a long pause, she turned again to the microphone. “I’m sorry,” she quietly apologised. “I’ve forgotten the words. I’ll begin again.”

Valiantly she tried once more. Again she broke down. Fortunately, a sympathetic announcer came to her aid at this juncture, and explained to listeners that Miss Blaney had just arrived direct from the theatre, and found singing to an unseen audience rather trying. Her third attempt proved successful.

Tallulah Bankhead once succumbed to the microphone, in similar fashion. It was her broadcast debut and she had undertaken to speak on behalf of a charitable organisation. Shortly after she started, it became clear that she was not completely herself. At the conclusion, as she began to bid her listeners “Goodnight,” she collapsed.

Even our old friend Christopher Stone has had his spot of bother with the microphone. He was commenting on a record, “Git Along Little Dogies, Git Along,” and used phrases which showed quite clearly that he thought “dogies” were the same as “doggies.”

But the most miraculous mishap of all once again concerned the inimitable Tommy Handley. He had just finished a song and commenced his back-chat when his mind again went blank. Immediately he began to invent. His war experiences had stood him in good stead before, and once more he turned to them.

“A certain Colonel used to inspect our regiment,” he commenced. “If he found a new man among us, he invariably asked three questions. . . .”

Handley paused. In his mind he was searching feverishly for those three questions. Suddenly they came. He went on: “The first question, ‘How old are you?’ The second, ‘How long have you been in the army?’ The third, ‘Do you receive your pay and equipment regularly?’”

Again Handley stopped. By now he was aghast at himself. There was no point in all this. Where would it lead? What was the original stuff he should have put over? But his tongue wagged on.

“A Frenchman who knew not a word of English came to our regiment one month, and we decided to teach him the English answers to the questions. In this fashion. 1. ‘How old are you?’—‘Thirty years, sir.’ 2. ‘How long have you been in the army?’—‘Six months, sir.’ 3. ‘Do you receive your pay and equipment satisfactorily?’—‘Both regularly, sir.’

“Yes, sir,” Tommy thought, “and what the blazes shall I say next? Where in heaven’s name has all this come from? You can’t go on. . . . Can’t go on. . . .” Frantically he searched through his pockets. A piece of paper fluttered from one. Tommy dived for it and nearly upset the mike. The back of that piece of paper showed an advertisement for a jigsaw puzzle with the heading, “Get it mixed. Then get it fixed.”

All this happened in a matter of two seconds, and suddenly, from that advertisement, Tommy saw light. Mix them. . . . Yes, mix those questions and answers. He did, and this was the result:—

“Now, when the Colonel came round, he unfortunately started with the second question first: ‘How long have you been in the army?’

“Thirty years, sir,” the Frenchman answered brightly. The Colonel’s eyebrows rose. Then he went on, ‘How old are you?’

“Six months, sir.”

“The Colonel was astounded. ‘Look here, my man, either you or I am a fool.’

“And the Frenchman quietly replied, ‘Both regularly, sir!’”

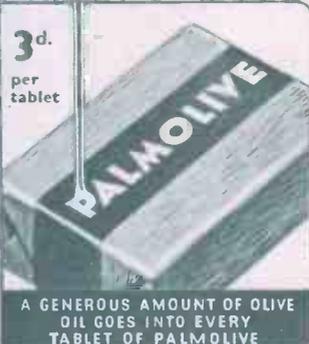
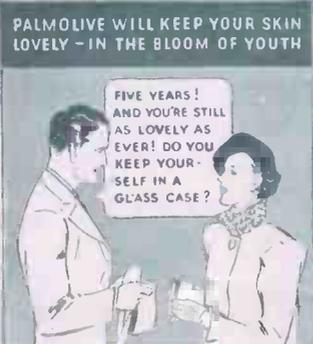
Now, quite possibly Tommy Handley had heard this yarn before, it had impressed itself on his subconscious mind, and in that dilemma it gradually forced its way to the surface. But Handley himself is not inclined to accept that explanation.

Whatever the explanation, it was a grand and clever get-out.



Let
PALMOLIVE
guard your beauty

*-and even
time can't
steal it!*



Tune in to
PALMOLIVE
HALF HOUR of
LIGHT MUSIC

SUNDAYS at 8 p.m. Radio Luxembourg (1293 metres)	TUESDAYS at 5.30 p.m. Radio Normandy Transmission through I.B.C. Ltd. (269.5 metres)	WEDNESDAYS, 10.30 p.m. Radio Lyons (215 metres)
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Gay like Paris...

Paris Broadcasting Station

60 kw. 312.8 m. 959 kc's.



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

Announcer:
John Sullivan

SUNDAY, FEB. 6

- 5.0 p.m. From the Shows and Films Hide and Seek—Medley, *Ellis*; Little Old Lady (The Show is On), *Carmichael*; Moon or No Moon (Gangway), *Lerner*; Blossoms on Broadway, *Robin*.
- 5.15 p.m. Request Medley Life is a Song, *Young*; The Night is Young, *Suesse*; Alice Blue Gown, *Tierney*; Here is My Song, *Longstaffe*; Little Red Caboose Behind the Train, *Hiller*.

- 5.30 p.m. Sporting Special Raindrops, *Palin*; Sailing Home, *Samuels*; Gracie Fields Memories; Things Are Looking Up, *Gershwin*; Vocal Gems—Merry England, *German*; She Can't Say No, *Formby*; Caravan, *Ellington*; Quaker Girl Waltz, *Monckton*.—Presented by International Sporting Pools, Bath Road, Bristol.
- 6.0 p.m. Music Hall Classics of Jazz, *Akst*; He's Dead But He Won't Lie Down, *Haines*; Have You Seen My Chickens? *Longstaffe*; It Isn't the Hen, *Gráham*; Yes, No, *Mayerl*.
- 6.15 p.m. Optimistic Outbursts Down the Mall, *Belton*; There's a Lull in My Life, *Revel*; O Sole Mio, *Di Capua*; Passion Flowers, *Kotscher*.—Presented by Albert Thompson & Co., Manchester, 19.
- 6.30 p.m. The Open Road Colonel Bogey, *Alford*; You've Got to Smile, *Stowing*; Semper Fidelis, *Sousa*; Everything's in Rhythm With My Heart, *Sigler*; Washington Post, *Sousa*; Men of Harlech, *Traditional*.—Presented by Carter's Little Liver Pills, 64 Hatton Garden, E.C.1.
- 6.45 p.m.—7.0 p.m. Dance Time Moonlight on the Waterfall, *Gross*; I'm Feeling Like a Million, *Brown*; Goodnight to You All, *Watson*; Spooky Takes a Holiday, *Clinton*; My Cabin of Dreams, *Kennedy*.
- 10.30 p.m. Variety Theatre Selection—Double or Nothing, *Johnston*; Selection—Firefly, *Friml*.—Presented by Goodsway Bonus Football Pools, Sunderland.

- 10.45 p.m. Old Favourites The Last Waltz, *Strauss*; My Moonlight Madonna, *Fibich*; The Clatter of the Clogs, *Flynn*; Selection—*Floradora, Stuart*.
- 11.0 p.m. Cabaret Blue Skies, *Berlin*; The Physician, *Porter*; Hi-Tiddly-Hi-Ti-Island, *Stanley*; It's Swell of You, *Revel*; This Year's Kisses, *Berlin*.
- 11.15 p.m. Request Medley Dixonland; September in the Rain, *Warren*; Queen of Hearts, *Haines*; Song of Songs, *Moya*.
- 11.30 p.m. Goodnight Melody Close Down.

THURSDAY, FEB. 10

- 10.30 p.m. Medley of Dance Music and Light Music. I Can't Give You Anything but Love, *Baby, McHugh*; Sugarfoot Stomp, *Armstrong*; With Thee I Swing, *Stillman*; Midnight in Mayfair, *Chase*; Pato; Weinen und Lachen, *Llossas*; I've Got You Under My Skin, *Porter*; Easy to Love, *Porter*; Picture Me Without You, *McHugh*; There's a Small Hotel, *Rodgers*.

FRIDAY, FEB. 11

- 9.0 p.m. French Theatre Relay

SATURDAY, FEB. 12

- 10.30 p.m. Favourites Toy Trumpet, *Scott*; Power House, *Scott*; Quim-bam-Pa, *Hernandez*; La Conga de Jaruco, *Vasquez*; Charlie Kunz Piano Medley; Se lo Llevaron, *Bardi*; La Punalada, *Castellanos*; Sweet Heartache, *Washington*; Back Up to Me, *Waller*.

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

RADIO LYONS PROGRAMMES continued

- 11.0 p.m. "I" Stands For—Quite a lot of things, including song-titles, some of which go to make up another intriguing edition of our alphabetical series.
- 11.30 p.m. The Night Watchman Brings another selection of pleasant music for the closing programme.
- 12 (midnight) Close Down

WEDNESDAY, FEB. 9

- 10.0 p.m. THE WORLD ON WAX Britain, America provide us with the pick of their famous orchestras and entertainers via the gramophone. Here the finest recordings of all are presented to you by Beechams Pills, Ltd.
- 10.15 p.m. Sunny Jim's Consultation Series, in which this famous character interviews housewives from all parts of the British Isles.—Presented by the makers of Force.
- 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, N.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, FEB. 10

- 10 p.m. Beauty and Romance Famous stars of stage and screen, with Diana Grant, the Beauty Expert, in a programme presented by the makers of Hind's Face Powder.



Connie, leader of the Boswell Sisters, who will be heard in the "Close Harmony" programme on Thursday, at 11.30 p.m.

- 10.15 p.m. Cavalcade of the Stars With famous artistes in selections of their great hits.—Presented by the makers of Thermos Flasks.
- 10.30 p.m. Out of the Blue A programme of surprises. The Big Stars and Personalities brought to you out of the Blue, introduced by the Reckitt's Reporter.—Presented by the makers of Reckitt's Blue.
- 10.45 p.m. Light Music Away with "pep" and hot rhythm. Let the strings of the world's greatest light orchestras delight you for a brief spell.
- 11.0 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.

- 11.30 p.m. Close Harmony Famous vocal "teams" in rhythm and melody. The Mills Brothers and the Boswell Sisters will be among the artistes whose records are offered in this pleasant programme.
- 11.45 p.m. Tattoos. The glorious music of the massed military bands, actually recorded at Aldershot and Tidworth during these glamorous displays.
- 12 (midnight) Close Down

FRIDAY, FEB. 11

- 10 p.m. HONEY AND ALMONDS Four Beautiful Hands in a programme of piano duets with Al Bowly. Presented by the makers of Hinds Honey and Almond Cream.
- 10.15 p.m. Bolenium Bill on Parade Featuring Bolenium Bill and his army of daily workers.—Presented by Bolenium Overalls.
- 10.30 p.m. The World on Wax The pick of the famous artistes and entertainers of Europe and America, presented in their latest recordings by the makers of Dinneford's Magnesia.
- 10.45 p.m. Planophonics Masters of the keyboard in favourite recordings.
- 11.0 p.m. Varied Fare Something for all tastes.
- 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, FEB. 12

- 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 Macleans Peroxide Toothpaste.
- 10.15 p.m. Cavalcade of the Stars Great stars in their greatest successes.—Presented by the makers of Thermos Flasks.

- 10.30 p.m. THE OPEN ROAD Is calling and our Caravan of Health wends its way down "Happiness Lane."—Sponsored by the makers of Carter's Little Liver Pills.
- 10.45 p.m. Film Time Radio Lyons' own film-reporter, The Man on the Set, brings you the latest news from Screenland in another of his interesting, up-to-the-minute, first-hand bulletins.
- 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, with a further supply of remedies for "what ails you." Spend the last half-hour of the day with Uncle Tony, and write to him at 10 Soho Square, London, W.1.
- 12 (midnight) Close Down

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.

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DIVIDENDS

FOR BRIGHTER RADIO . . .



RADIO NORMANDY

269.5 m., 1113 kc/s

Announcers: Godfrey Bowen, David J. Davies, D. I. Newman

Times of Transmissions	
N.B.—All Times Stated are Greenwich Mean Time	
Sunday:	7.45 a.m.—12.30 p.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, FEBRUARY 6

Morning Programme

- 7.45 a.m.** Sacred Music The Thought for the Week. The Rev. James Wall, M.A.
- 8.0 a.m.** In Search of Melody Selection—The Mikado, Sullivan; Children's Dance, Coates; Feuerfest Polka, Strauss; The Grasshopper's Dance, Bucalossi.—Presented by Pynovape Brand Inhalant, Yeo Street, E.3.
- 8.15 a.m.** I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL Light Music. They All Laughed, Gershwin; Waltz Medley; Things Are Looking Up, Gershwin; My Swiss Hill Billy, Pollack.
- 8.30 a.m.** Musical Alphabet Polonaise Militaire, Chopin; Poor Old Joe, Traditional; Pick Yourself Up, Kern; Please, Rainer.—Presented by Kia Ora.

- 8.45 a.m.** Sporting Special Waltzes from Theatreland; Gipsy Idyll, Ferraris; Silvery Moon and Golden Sands, Haid; Keep Fit, Gifford; I Give My Heart, Bullock; Espana Waltz, Waldteufel; Blossoms on Broadway, Rainger; Washington Grays—March, Grafulla.—Sent you by International Sporting Pools, Bath Road, Bristol.
- 9.15 a.m.** I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL The Movie Club. Highlights of Hollywood and a Hollywood "Stop Press News" cabled direct from the Film Capital. Intimate glimpse of The Marx Brothers.—Presented by the makers of Lux Toilet Soap.
- 9.30 a.m.** Showland Memories A Musical Cavalcade of Theatreland Past and Present, with Jan Van Der Gucht, 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, Boreford Avenue, Wembley, Middlesex.

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Fat and foolish Fred Emney, irresistible comedian of the "Gaiety" troupe and—

- 10.0 a.m.** Waltz Time With Billy Bissett and his Waltz Time Orchestra, Hugh French, Esther Coleman and the Waltz Timers.—Presented by Phillips' Dental Magnesia, 179 Acton Vale, W.3.
- 10.15 a.m.** CARSON ROBISON And His Pioneers Presented by Oxydol Co., Ltd., Newcastle-on-Tyne.
- 10.30 a.m.** Eddie Pola And His Twisted Tunes. A Programme of Twisted Words and Music.—Presented by the makers of Hudson's Extract, Unilever House, Blackfriars, E.C.4.
- 10.45 a.m.** The Rowntree Aero Show Harry Roy and Bill Currie in The Lighter Side of Life, while the Famous Band "Swings It."—Presented by the makers of Rowntree's Aero Chocolate.

- 11.0 a.m.** I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL PUTTING A NEW COMPLEXION ON LIFE Nice Work if You Can Get It, Gershwin; Must You Say Goodbye? Lecuona; Remember Me, Dubin.—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 Les Allen Carl McCord with Phil Park and Jack Dowle 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.** LOUIS LEVY And His Symphony with Eve Becke and Gerry Fitzgerald Announcers: Roy Plomley and Benji McNabb Presented by F.W. Hampshire & Co., Ltd., makers of Snowfire Beauty Aids.
- 2.0 p.m.** The Kraft Show Directed by Billy Cotton, with Peter Williams, Alan Breeze, Jack Doyle and Haver and Lee.—Presented by Kraft Cheese Company, Ltd., Hayes, Middlesex
- 2.30 p.m.** Film Favourites Phil Park presents His Own Medley of Organ Music.—Presented by Haliborange, Allen & Hanburys, Ltd., Radio Dept., E.C.2.
- 2.45 p.m.** THE OPEN ROAD Hampton Court, Graham; Hand in Hand, Vienna; Great Little Army, Alford; Buddies, Pola; Middy March, Alford.—Presented by Carters Little Liver Pills, 64 Hatton Garden, E.C.1.
- 3.0 p.m.** A SERENADE TO MELODY Presented by Pond's Extract Co., Perivale, Greenford, Middlesex.
- 3.30 p.m.** GAIETY STARS with Leslie Henson Fred Emney Mary Lawson The Gaiety Singers Written and Devised by Leslie Henson and Douglas Furber, with the Gaiety Stars Orchestra, under the direction of Wolseley Charles Presented by Huntley & Palmer, Ltd., Biscuit Manufacturers, Reading.



—the famous Leslie Henson. Hear these brilliant stars in the Huntley and Palmer programme at 3.30 p.m.

- 3.45 p.m.** AL COLLINS AND HIS BAND from the Berkeley Hotel, London playing Music in the Mayfair Manner Presented by Pond's Face Powder.
- 4.0 p.m.** THE HORLICKS PICTURE HOUSE Master of Ceremonies: Billy Milton Enid Stamp-Taylor Vic Oliver Peter Dawson Gwen Jones Elizabeth Sutherland Rhythm Brothers and The Horlicks All-Star Orchestra under Debroy Somers Presented by Horlicks, Slough, Bucks.
- 5.0 p.m.** Peter the Planter presents Fred Hartley's Sextet with Brian Lawrence.—On behalf of Lyons' Green Label Tea.
- 5.15 p.m.** THE QUAKER QUARTER HOUR featuring CARROLL LEVIS And His Radio Discoveries Cecilia Addison (accordion) Peggy Marshall (vocalist) Mazorati Brothers (four boys and guitar Len Buckley (vocalist) Staddon and Forder (comedy) Entertainers at the Piano Presented by the makers of Quaker Oats Southall, Middlesex.
- 5.30 p.m.** "Hutch" Romantic Singer of World Renown.—Presented by the makers of Phillips' Magnesia Beauty Creams, 179 Acton Vale, W.3.
- 5.45 p.m.** The Adventures of Master O'Kay, Featuring Master O'Kay (The Saucy Boy) Uncle George, Betty Dale, Johnnie Johnson and The O.K. Sauce Orchestra.—Presented by O.K. Sauce, Chelsea Works, S.W.18.

Evening Programme

- 6.0 p.m.** Harold Ramsay at the Organ Song of the Dawn, Ager; Her Name is Mary, Ramsay; A Pretty Girl is Like a Melody, Berlin; Harlem, Corral; Lullaby, Herbert; March of the Toys, Herbert.—Presented for your entertainment by Fynnon, Ltd.
- 6.15 p.m.** More Showland Memories A Musical Cavalcade of Theatreland, Past and Present, with Edward Reach, 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 Sam Browne Peggy Dell Molly, Mary and Marie Tom Wareing and Tommy Handley 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 Louise Browne, Peggy Desmond, 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.** Film Rhythm
- 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.** Invitation to Czechoslovakia
- 11.0 p.m.** Vaudeville You Can't Stop Me from Dreaming, Friend; Vieni, Vieni, Scotto; Remember Me, Warren; Maybelle, Ellis.—Presented by Western Sports Pools, Westgate Chambers, Newport, Mon.
- 11.15 p.m.** Light Fare
- 11.30 p.m.** Normandy Playbill Advance News and Some of Next Week's High Spots. Compered by Benji McNabb

Please turn to page 34.



Len Young



Joan Turner



Bobby Farrell



Carroll Gibbons



Anne Lenner



Russ Carr

CARROLL GIBBONS PLANS NEW PROGRAMMES

I HAVE met many radio and theatrical celebrities. But I do not think many of them possess such a genuinely charming personality as Carroll Gibbons. What is the secret of Carroll's phenomenal popularity—a popularity that brings him one of the biggest fan mails in the whole of the entertainment world?

Many stars have a sort of "on-tap" personality which they switch on when they are due to appear. Not so Carroll. He is just as charming and lovable in the rehearsal room and in his own office as he is on the air. And he has the same big smile for everyone—whether it is Sir John Reith or the humblest messenger boy.

In fact, he has got that wonderful knack of making you feel as you talk to him that you are the only person in the world worth listening to.

That's why any new programmes of Carroll's form big news for listeners. His friendly personality comes over the air in waves. His new Cookeen programmes which will come from Radio Luxembourg every Monday morning from 10 to 10.30, and from Radio Normandy every Saturday morning at the same time, starting next Monday, promise to be the finest he has ever done.

In addition to Carroll and his "Boys," Anne Lenner, the lovely pocket vocalist, and George Melachrino, there will be different guest artistes who will provide some grand turns.

In the first three of these programmes there will be an Irish lad called Bobby Farrell, the "Dublin Street-Singer." Bobby, who is handicapped by having only

"Cookeen" programmes come to the air next week with all-star entertainment. You will hear them each Monday at 10 a.m. from Luxembourg and each Saturday at the same time from Normandy. Read about the stars behind the shows.

one leg, was until recently selling newspapers at a street corner. Then he was "discovered" and has been appearing on the halls. Now Carroll Gibbons is giving him his first chance to broadcast.

As a special treat I was allowed a peep in the rehearsal room where Bobby was singing. Listening to one of his songs, "A Little Bit of Heaven," I was amazed that anyone with so little training could sing so beautifully. When you listen to Bobby I am sure you will agree with me.

Carroll tells me that this is the type of thing he is going to aim at in these new programmes—not merely big names, but turns which "get across" purely on account of their personality.

Another very laudable feature of the programmes is that Carroll is getting plenty of variety into them—at the rehearsal I heard, besides Bobby Farrell's thoroughly worth-while serious music, some really peppy jazz, and first-class dialogue and humour.

The last item was contributed by Len Young, the "Singing Fool." Len, who hails from the East End of London, got his first chance by winning a competition for unknown talent at the South London Palace.

He has just returned from South Africa, where he went on a three months contract. His turn proved so popular that they insisted on keeping him another three months.

On Monday, February 28 (Radio Luxembourg) you will have your first chance of listening to Joan Turner, a 14-year-old infant prodigy who is the daughter of a London bus conductor. (She will also be in the Cookeen programmes broadcast the following two Mondays, and in the Radio Normandy programmes broadcast on Saturdays, March 5, 12 and 19.)

Joan's impressions are so good that they are absolutely uncanny. She includes in her repertoire Cicely Courtneidge, Jessie Matthews, George Formby, Grace Moore and Sophie Tucker. Despite her youth, Joan can claim already to have worked very hard for her success. She has been going to the cinema and studying possible subjects for years!

Joan has two brothers. One of them, who is 13 years old, is first fiddle in an amateur band. The other one is 18 months old, and as Carroll put it to me, "He's too young to start yet!"

Another turn for which Carroll predicts a great future is the Smeddle Brothers. They will be heard the same weeks as Joan Turner, and their wise-cracking has to be heard to be believed.

And we mustn't forget Russ Carr, who will compare the Cookeen programmes. Russ is getting a rapidly growing fan mail and in his spare time from answering it he does a ventriloquial act. He inherits his talent for this from his father, the famous Fred Russell.

F.L.

OUT OF THE BLUE!

Reckitt's bring to you the pick of the week's personalities in a new surprise programme—"Out of the Blue." The unexpected awaits you at every turn. A famous comedienne becomes a pianist. Britain's best known comic takes to the violin. Celebrated novelists and song writers come to entertain you. Listen to "OUT OF THE BLUE" from Radio Normandy every Thursday at 8 a.m. (Series began on Jan. 6th) and from Radio Luxembourg every Friday at 8.45 a.m. (Series began Jan. 7th). The programme is introduced by Ruth Dunning, and presented by the makers of RECKITT'S BLUE.

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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.

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Have you ordered your copy of

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Tune in RADIO NORMANDY . . .

—Continued from page 32



Les Allen returns to the mike this Sunday when he is included in the Stork Radio Parade at 11.15 a.m.

MONDAY, FEB. 7

- 7.45 a.m. Laugh and Grow Fit with Joe Murgatroyd (The Lad fra' Yorkshire) and Poppet at the Piano.
- 8.0 a.m. **MUSIC IN THE MORNING** Swing High, Swing Low, *Coslow*; Was It Rain? *Hirsch*; Dinah, *Young*; The Balboa, *Pollack*; The First Time He Done It, *Crowley*.—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** Blaze Away, *Holzman*; Red, White and Blue, *Gay*; Blaze of Glory, *Holzman*; Who's Been Polishing the Sun? *Noel*; Through Night to Light, *Laukien*.—Presented by Carter's Little Liver Pills, 64 Hatton Garden, E.C.1.
- 9.15 a.m. Sporting Special Geraldoland; Unrequited Love—Waltz; Say "Si Si," *Stillman*; The Loveliness of You, *Revel*.—Sent you by International Sporting Pools, Bath Road, Bristol.
- 9.30 a.m. Normandy Playbill Advance News and Some of Next Sunday's High Spotz. Compered by Benjy McNabb.
- 9.45 a.m. **HILDEGARDE** The Most Fascinating Personality of the Year.—Presented by Milk of Magnesia, 179 Acton Vale, W.3.
- 10.0 a.m. **I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL** Old and New Favourites.
- 10.30 a.m. In Search of Melody Presented on behalf of Pynovape Brand Inhalant, Yeo Street, E.C.3.

- 11.45 p.m. Sweet Music Whispers in the Dark, *Hollander*; Can I Forget You? *Kern*; Moonlight and Roses, *Lemare*; Love's Old Sweet Song, *Bingham*; Ramona, *Wayne*.
- 12 (midnight) Melody at Midnight Hal Grayson 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 Close Down.

TUESDAY, FEB. 8

- 7.45 a.m. Laugh and Grow Fit with Joe Murgatroyd (The Lad fra' Yorkshire) and Poppet at the Piano.—Presented by Freezezone Corn Remover, Braydon Road, N.16.
- 8.0 a.m. The Leader of the Band introduced by Diana—The Outdoor Girl, Ambrose (*Electrical Recordings*).—Presented by Outdoor Girl, Brunel Road, East Acton, W.3.
- 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. Familiar Melodies
- 9.15 a.m. Tunes We All Know Gilbert and Sullivan Selection; My Darling; Song of Songs, *Moya*; In a Persian Market, *Ketelbey*.—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, Esther Coleman, Hugh French and The Waltz Timers.—Presented by Phillips' Dental Magnesia, 179 Acton Vale, W.3.
- 10.0 a.m. **I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL** Talkie Tunes.
- 10.15 a.m. **THE OPEN ROAD** Hampton Court, *Graham*; Hallelujah, *Youmans*; El Relicario, *Padilla*; Mass Bands of the Guards, *Burnaby*; Punjab March, *Payne*.—Presented by Carter's Little Liver Pills, 64 Hatton Garden, E.C.1.
- 10.30 a.m. **POPULAR CONCERT** Old Fashioned Waltz Medley; Broken-hearted Clown, *Pelosi*; Did Your Mother Come from Ireland? *Kennedy*; Thora, *Adams*.—Presented by Macleans, Ltd., Great West Road, Brentford.

YES, YOU'RE IN A VERY RUN DOWN CONDITION. I ADVISE A LONG SEA TRIP

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

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STICK CORNER OF STAMP HERE FOR 4 WEEKS' FREE FORECASTS

A. THOMPSON

ALBERT RD. MANCHESTER 19

FULL PROGRAMME PARTICULARS—Continued from page 34

- 10.45 a.m. Cinema Organ Favourites
- 11.0 a.m. **I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL**
LEISURE AT ELEVEN
Featuring Mrs. Feather
Sympathy Waltz, *Friml*; There's a New World, *Carr*; Your Broadway and My Broadway, *Brown*.—Presented on behalf of Goblin Electrical Products, Fulham, S.W.6.
- 11.15 a.m. Sporting Special
Sent you by International Sporting Pools, Bath Road, Bristol.
- 11.30 a.m. Programmes in French
Assn. des Auditeurs de Radio Normandie.
- 2.0 p.m. Memories
Presented by Du Maurier Cigarettes, 1 Sekforde Street, E.C.1.
- 2.15 p.m. Miniature Matinee
- 2.30 p.m. Mother's Favourites
- 2.45 p.m. Beauty and Romance
Presented by Hinds, Ltd., S.W.20.
- 3.0 p.m. **OLIVER KIMBALL**
The Record Spinner
Presented by Bismag, Ltd., Braydon Road, N.16.
- 3.15 p.m. The Musical Mirror
Sponsored by Novopine Foot Energiser, Yeo Street, E.3.
- 3.30 p.m. The Magic Carpet
- 4.0 p.m. Song Hits by Irving Berlin
- 4.15 p.m. Soaring With Seraffo
Presented by the proprietors of Seraffo Self Raising Flour, Dartford, Kent.
- 4.30 p.m. Your Requests
- 5.0 p.m. **I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL**
Light Fare.
- 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
Tom Dorling and His Boys. Guest Artist: Art Tatum (*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**
Close Down.

WEDNESDAY, FEB. 9

- 7.45 a.m. Laugh and Grow Fit
with Joe Murgatroyd (The Lad fra' Yorkshire) and Poppet at the Piano.



Master of Ceremonies Billy Milton, in Horlicks Picture House. Listen at 4 p.m. on Sunday



"The Leader of the Band" snapped at the wheel; Ambrose is featured in this Tuesday's "Outdoor Girl" programme at 8 a.m.

- 8.0 a.m. **MUSIC IN THE MORNING**
Presented by Horlicks, Slough, Bucks.
- 8.15 a.m. **I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL**
Prosperity Programme presenting Careers for Women.—*Sponsored 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. Songs You Will Never Forget
featuring Fred Hartley and His Orchestra with Brian Lawrence (vocalist), John Stevenson (narrator).—*Presented by Johnson's Glo-Coat, West Drayton, Middlesex.*
- 9.0 a.m. **I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL**
Cookery Nook. Your Rendezvous with Phyllis Peck, McDougall's Cookery Expert
—*Presented by McDougall's, Ltd., Millwall Docks, E.14.*
- 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. Military Band Concert
- 9.45 a.m. 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**
Light Music.
- 10.30 a.m. An All Scottish Concert
Presented by Scott's Porage Oats, A. & R. Scott, Ltd., Colinton, Midlothian.
- 10.45 a.m. Light Orchestral Concert
- 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
and A Particular Lady Talk Over Tea
with the Music of The Fantasia Orchestra.
—*Sponsored by Lyons' Green Label Tea.*
- 2.15 p.m. In Search of Melody
Sponsored by Pynovape Brand Inhalant, Yeo Street, E.3.
- 2.30 p.m. Straussiana
- 2.45 p.m. Beauty and Romance
Presented by Hinds, Ltd., S.W.20
- 3.0 p.m. Advance Film News
Presented by Associated British Cinemas, 30 Golden Square, W.1.
- 3.15 p.m. Thomas Hedley & Co., Ltd.
proudly presents
MISS GRACIE FIELDS
introducing
New Songs and Old Favourites in Every Programme
- 3.30 p.m. **MORTON DOWNEY**
The Golden Voice of Radio
Presented by the makers of Falry Soap, Thos. Hedley & Co., Ltd., Newcastle-on-Tyne and Manchester.
- 3.45 p.m. Neal Arden
presents
MASTERS OF RHYTHM
A Programme Illustrated by Outstanding Recordings by Famous Artistes and Orchestras
Sponsored by Feen-a-Mint, Thames House, S.W.1.
- 4.0 p.m. Popular Tunes
Paul Rubens Memories, *Rubens*; Macushla *Rowe*; *Il Bacio*, *Arditi*; *Vivienne*, *Finche*.
—*Presented for your entertainment by Fynnon, Ltd.*
- 4.15 p.m. A Hill-Billy Sing Song
- 4.30 p.m. Request Programme
From Mrs. Longe of Brokenhurst, Hants.
- 4.45 p.m. Fingering the Frets
A Programme for Instrumental Enthusiasts.
- 5.15 p.m. Invitation to Czechoslovakia
Jollity on the Mountain, *Fetras*; Voices of Spring, *Strauss*; Gavotte from "Mignon," *Thomas*; *Czardas*, *Grossman*.—*Presented by The Czechoslovak Travel Bureau.*
- 5.30 p.m. Begone Dull Care
- 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
Henry King and His 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**
Dance Music.
- 1.0 a.m. **I.B.C. Goodnight Melody**
Close Down.

THURSDAY, FEB. 10

- 7.45 a.m. Laugh and Grow Fit
with
JOE MURGATROYD
(The Lad fra' Yorkshire)
and
Poppet at the Piano
Presented by Kolykos Tooth Paste, 12 Chenies Street, W.C.1.
- 8.0 a.m. **OUT OF THE BLUE**
A Programme of Surprises, the Big Stars and Personalities Brought to You
Out of the Blue
introduced by
Ruth Dunning
The Reckitt's Reporter
Presented by the makers of Reckitt's Blue, Reckitt and Sons, Ltd., Hull.
- 8.15 a.m. **I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL**
Zebu Time. A Musical Contrast of Grandmother's Romantic Songs, with the Gay Rhythm of To-day.—*Presented by the makers of Zebu, Reckitt and Sons, Ltd., Hull.*
- 8.30 a.m. Popular Tunes
Presented for your entertainment by Fynnon, Ltd.
- 8.45 a.m. Songs of the Century
Presented by the makers of Jersey Lily Beauty Lotion, Dept. C.11, 15 Burrard Street, Jersey, C.1.
- 9.0 a.m. **I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL**
Martial Moments.
- 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.** Savoy Hunting Medley; Toy Trumpet, *Scott*; The Organ, the Monkey and Me, *Clarkson*; Selection—*Gilbert and Sullivan, Sullivan*.—*Presented by the proprietors of Lavona Hair Tonic, Braydon Road, N.16.*
- 9.45 a.m. Hildegard
The Most Fascinating Personality of the Year.—*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.*

Please turn to next page.

Listen to FELIX MENDELSSOHN and His Orchestra with GEORGE BARCLAY and Famous Guest Artistes



In Nestlé's CAFÉ AU LAIT Programme ON RADIO LUXEMBOURG
Sunday Morning 9.15—9.30
Tuesday Afternoon 4—4.15
AND ON RADIO NORMANDY
Thursday 4.30—4.45
Dance to Felix Mendelssohn on Decca Records

CARROLL LEVIS'S MOST POPULAR DISCOVERY

For Sunday, January 23rd
was
MARY LYLE
singing
"I Hear You Calling Me"

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

OBTAINABLE AT ALL NEWSAGENTS & BOOKSTALLS

FOOTBALL FORECAST

Every Tuesday Price 2d.

Tune in RADIO NORMANDY

—Continued from page 35

Full Programme Particulars



Famous composer of song hits, Irving Berlin. A programme of his songs will be heard on Tuesday at 4 p.m.



Charming Enid Stamp-Taylor heads the Horlicks Picture House bill this Sunday at 4 p.m.

- 10.15 a.m. **THE OPEN ROAD**
Presented by Carter's Little Liver Pills, 64 Hatton Garden, E.C.1.
- 10.30 a.m. Highlights on Parade
Presented by Macleans Peroxide Toothpaste, Great West Road, Brentford.
- 10.45 a.m. Around the Shows
- 11.0 a.m. **I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL**
Dance Music.—Presented by Sanitas, 51 Clapham Road, S.W.9.
- 11.15 a.m. A Piquant Programme
Presented by the makers of Green Label Chutney, A. J. Sharwood & Co., Ltd., Offley Works, S.W.9.
- 11.30 a.m. Programmes in French
Assn. des Auditeurs de Radio Normandie.
- 2.30 p.m. Miniature Mazinee
- 2.45 p.m. Beauty and Romance
Presented by Hinds, Ltd., S.W.20.
- 3.0 p.m. Songs at the Piano
- 3.15 p.m. Cinema Organ Music
- 3.30 p.m. Sporting Special
Sent you by International Sporting Pools, Bath Road, Bristol.
- 3.45 p.m. 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. The Call of the Southland
- 4.30 p.m. Fifteen Minutes of Variety and Entertainment at the Café Au Lait.
Guest Artist: Pat Taylor.—Presented by Nestlé's Milk Products.
- 4.45 p.m. Light Orchestral Concert
- 5.0 p.m. **I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL**
To-day's Song Hits.
- 5.15 p.m. A Quarter-Hour Programme For Boys and Girls. Birthday Greetings From the Uncles.
- 5.30 p.m. Do You Remember?
Programmes in French
Assn. des Auditeurs de Radio Normandie.

- 12 (midnight) Melody at Midnight
Sayer Ellis and His 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**
Close Down.

FRIDAY, FEB. 11

- 7.45 a.m. Laugh and Grow Fit
with
JEO MURGATROYD
(The Lad fra' Yorkshire)
and
Poppet at the Piano
Presented by Kolynos Tooth Paste, 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, with 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 Parmit, 161 Smedley Street, S.W.8.
- 8.45 a.m. One Thing Leads To—
Presented by Sunny Jim on behalf of A. C. Fincken & Co., Clifton House, Euston Road, N.W.1.
- 9.0 a.m. **I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL**
Round the World.—Presented by Hancock's Chemists, Fleet Street, E.C.4.
- 9.15 a.m. **THE GLYMIEL JOLLITIES**
with
Sylvia Cecil
Tessa Deane
Marjorie Stedeford
Gwen Catley
Clarence Wright
Monte Rey
Neal Arden
Al Burton
and
The Glymiel Orchestra
Presented by the makers of Glymiel Jelly.

- 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
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 Waizzes
Presented by True Story Magazine, 30 Boulevard 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. Sunny Side Up
- 11.0 a.m. **I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL**
Latest Hits by Popular Screen Stars.—Presented by Ladderix, Ltd., Slough, Bucks.
- 11.15 a.m. Something for Everybody
- 11.30 a.m. Programmes in French
Assn. des Auditeurs de Radio Normandie.

- 2.0 p.m. Peter the Planter
and A Particular Lady Talk Over Tea to the Music of The Fantasia Orchestra.—Sponsored by Lyons' Green Label Tea.
- 2.15 p.m. Variety
- 2.30 p.m. Story of Success—Part I
Presented by Vitalade, Slough, Bucks.
- 2.45 p.m. Beauty and Romance
Presented by Hinds, Ltd., S.W.20.
- 3.0 p.m. Musical-Cavalcade
Presented by the publishers of Cavalcade, 2 Salisbury Square, E.C.
- 3.15 p.m. Sporting Special
Sent you by International Sporting Pools, Bath Road, Bristol.
- 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. Song and Dance
- 4.15 p.m. What's On
Stop Press Reviews of the Latest Films, Shows and Other Attractions, by Edgar Blatt, the Special I.B.C. Critic.
- 4.30 p.m. Fingers of Harmony
Presented by the proprietors of Daren Bread, Daren, Ltd., Dartford, Kent.
- 4.45 p.m. Normandy Playbill
Advance News and Some of Next Sunday's High Spots. Compèred by Benjy McNabb.
- 5.0 p.m. **I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL**
Dancing Reminiscences.
- 5.15 p.m. A Quarter-Hour Programme For Boys and Girls. Birthday Greetings From the Uncles.
- 5.30 p.m. The Magic Carpet
Programmes in French
Assn. des Auditeurs de Radio Normandie.
- 6.0 p.m. Melody at Midnight
The Six Rhythm Rascals. Guest Artists: Sol Hoopli's Quartet (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. TIME SIGNAL**
- 1.30 a.m. **I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL**
Dance Music.
- 2.0 a.m. **I.B.C. Goodnight Melody**
Close Down.

SATURDAY, FEB. 12

- 7.45 a.m. Laugh and Grow Fit
with
JOE MURGATROYD
(The Lad fra' Yorkshire)
and
Poppet at the Piano
Presented by Kolynos Tooth Paste, 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**
Farmyard Frolics.—Presented by the makers of Chix, 8 Devonshire Grove, S.E.15.
- 8.30 a.m. Happy Days
Me and My Girl, Gay; The Sun Breaks Through, Reader; Selection—London Rhapsody, Carr; You Can't Stop Me From Dreaming, Friend.—Presented by Wincarnis, Wincarnis Works, Norwich.
- 8.45 a.m. Sunny Jim's
Young Folks' Programme.—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. A Programme
Presented by Bisodol, 12 Chenies Street, W.C.1
- 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. **I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL**
Carroll Gibbons and His Boys
Anne Lenner
George Melachrino
Guest Artists:
Len Young and Bobby Farrell
Compère: Russ Carr
Thirty Minutes of Bright Music, Song and Humour.—Sponsored by the makers of Cookeen.
- 10.30 a.m. Songs and Smiles
- 10.45 a.m. Instrumental Potpourri
- 11.0 a.m. **I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL**
Listen to 'Vitbe.—Presented by Vitbe Bread, Crayford, Kent.
- 11.15 a.m. Something for Everybody

- 11.30 a.m. Programmes in French
Assn. des Auditeurs de Radio Normandie.
- 2.0 p.m. Military Moments
Presented by the makers of Haywards Military Pickle, Montford Place, Kennington, S.E.11.
- 2.15 p.m. A Cowboy Sing-Song
Arthur Young
and A Friend. The I.B.C. Musical Director at the Piano introduces Listeners to a Radio Guest.—Presented by The Mentholatum Co., Ltd., Slough, Bucks.
- 2.45 p.m. The Whirl of the World
Presented by Moneigneur News Theatres.
- 3.0 p.m. Advance Film News
Presented by Associated British Cinemas, 30 Golden Square, W.1.
- 3.15 p.m. Light Orchestral Music
Dancing Time
A Programme of Dance Music chosen by Victor Silvester.
- 4.0 p.m. Swing Music
Your Requests
Hawaiian Melody
- 4.45 p.m. **I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL**
An Earful of Music.—Presented for your entertainment by Rentals R.A.F., Ltd., 183 Regent Street, W.1.
- 5.15 p.m. Memories
Presented by Du Maurier Cigarettes, 1 Sekford Street, E.C.1.
- 5.30 p.m. Who Won
The Results of Association Football Matches played to-day will be broadcast as soon as they come to hand.—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
Dick Jurgens and His Orchestra. Guest Artist: Cleo Brown (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, 31 Gt. Peter Street, Westminster, S.W.1.
- 12.45 a.m. **I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL**
Dance Music.
- 1.0 a.m. **I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL**
- 1.30 a.m. **I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL**
Dance Music.
- 2.0 a.m. **I.B.C. Goodnight Melody**
Close Down.



Edward Reach, singer of "More Showland Memories" on Sunday at 6.15 p.m.

RADIO LJUBLJANA

549.3 m., 527 Kc.s.

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

- 9.30 p.m. Old Favourites
An Old Time Music Hall; The Merry Widow Waltz, Lehar; By the Side of the Zuyder Zee, Mills; Take Your Partners; The Naughty Nineties.
- 9.45 p.m. Light Orchestral Concert
Serenade, Heykens; Rosewood Riddles, Byrne; I Bring a Love Song, Romberg; Pas des Fleurs, Delibes.
- 10.0 p.m. Close Down.

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

LAUGH IT OFF WITH THE

GLYMIEL JOLLITIES

A New-Style Radio Show with
SYLVIA CECIL TESSA DEANE
MARJORIE STEDEFORD
GWEN CATLEY MONTE REY
CLARENCE WRIGHT
NEAL ARDEN AL BURTON
and **THE GLYMIEL ORCHESTRA**

Presented by the makers of

GLYMIEL JELLY

Radio Luxembourg, 4.15 every Tuesday
Radio Normandy, 9.15 a.m. every Friday
Radio Normandy time booked through I.B.C.

OUR RADIO LETTER BOX

Readers Write to the Editor . . .

. . . and the Editor Replies

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

From Mr. W. Smith, "Cuffnells," Lyndhurst, Hants.

WHY not change the programmes from Luxembourg and Normandy around so that those of us who cannot hear the morning programmes would have the chance in the evenings? [It certainly does seem a pity that circumstances bar many listeners from hearing certain sponsored programmes.—ED.]

From Mrs. V. Powderham, 9 Porthkerry Avenue, Welling, Kent.

THERE'S something so delightfully intimate and pleasant in the way Reginald Foort describes his programmes to us that it occurs to me what a splendid announcer he would make. [Sorry, there aren't any vacancies. In any case, Reginald Foort's voice is probably too human for such a job!—ED.]

From Mr. Reginald Perry, 56 Acre Road, Kingston, Surrey.

MAY I protest against an annoying habit that bandleaders have of playing a few bars of the Sailor's Hornpipe in any number that has a suggestion of the sea about it? [That, Reader Perry, is known as atmosphere. A sea-number . . . therefore a sea-shanty. See?—ED.]

From Mr. Leslie Winn, c/o 54 Manchester Road, Nelson.

IF the B.B.C. believes its own tried servants to be too old at sixty to carry on, why does it go out looking for people over that age to become governors at a far higher salary. [Many listeners would be glad to see some young blood introduced to the Board of Governors. It might bring some of the programmes more into line with modern ideas.—ED.]

From Mr. Eric L. Adlem, 16 Elgin Crescent, Notting Hill, W.11.

IT would be a good idea if the B.B.C. gave a short regular programme for philatelists. Talks on new stamp issues, prices, rare discoveries, etc. After all, we have regular talks on gardening. [I doubt if the B.B.C. realises the enormous interest taken in philately in this country.—ED.]

Here are a few of the many letters sent in by readers telling what they considered to be 1937's radio high-spots. No more are required.

From Mr. Reg Sprague, "Windyridge," 18 Stoneyhill, Abbotskerswell, South Devon.

MY order of voting is "Coronation broadcasts," "Farr-Louis fight," and "I Was There" series.

From Mr. J. Shackleton, Pleasant Place, West Hyde, near Rickmansworth, Herts.

FIRST I place the broadcasts of the Coronation and the faultless way they were carried out. Secondly the broadcast of Gracie Fields being granted the Freedom of Rochdale must have brought joy to thousands of listeners. Third, the broadcast of Patsy Hendren's last appearance in county cricket was very enjoyable though tinged with regret.

From Master E. Dorsett, The Pastures, 58 Wareanna Road, Fetcham, near Leatherhead, Surrey.

1, THE Coronation Week broadcasts. **2**, The Royal Command Performance. **3**, The Opening of the State Cinema, Kilburn. The best series, "Carroll Levis and His Discoveries."

From Mr. James Anderson, 83a Northesk Road, Montrose, Angus.

HIGHLIGHTS were the Coronation broadcasts, Luxembourg's Christmas Party, and the best B.B.C. series, "Music Hall."

STAR PHOTOGRAPHS FOR YOU

10 in. by 8 in. Specially Autographed—6d. EACH ONLY



Leslie Douglas

Leslie Douglas, Henry Hall's crooner, and Felix Mendelssohn, broadcasting and recording band leader, are the latest radio stars to be added to our grand array of ART PORTRAITS. A sixpenny postal order (crossed payable to "Radio Pictorial") will secure either of these attractive photographs all ready for framing. Send your application for these photographs (or any listed below) to "Star Portraits," Radio Pictorial, 37 Chancery Lane, London, W.C.2.

STAR PHOTOGRAPHS NOW AVAILABLE

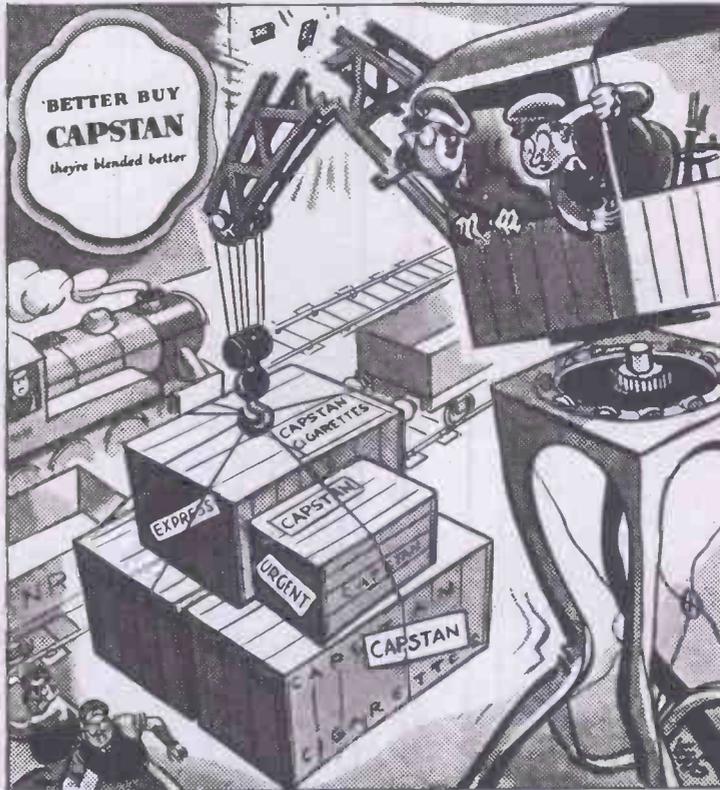
Harry Roy, Evelyn Dall, Brian Lawrance, Anne Lenner, Ambrose, Esther Coleman, George Elrick, Hildegard, The Two Leslies, Judy Shirley, Jack Payne, Monte Rey, Richard Goolden (Mr. Penny), Paula Green, Sandy Powell, Reginald Dixon, Joe Loss, Henry Hall, Anita Riddell, Les Allen, Sutherland Felce, Mantovani, The Three Herons, Billy Scott-Coomber, Charlie Kunz, Larry Adler, Anona Winn, "Hutch," Eve Becke, Billy Thorburn, Albert Sandler, Billie Houston, Ronnie Hill, Mills Brothers, Roy Fox, Denny Dennis, Dan Donovan, Pat Hyde, Bryan Michie, Princess Pearl, Joe Daniels, Jack Jackson, Peggy Cochrane, Leslie Douglas and Felix Mendelssohn.



Felix Mendelssohn

The demand for CAPSTAN increases daily

—say W. D. & H. O. WILLS



"It's a hindisputable fact, Cedric"

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

Radio Toulouse

Compere : JOSLYN MAINPRICE.
Announcer : ALLAN ROSE.

SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 6

5.0 p.m. GOODSWAY FOOTBALL POOLS—
DIVIDENDS

5.5 p.m. ALL KINDS OF MUSIC
 Beautiful Lady in Blue (Turner Layton); Beat the Retreat on the Drum (Stanley Holloway); Bells of St. Malo (H. M. Coldstream Guards Band); Rachmaninoff's Prelude in C Sharp Minor (F. Biffa); Bugle Call Rag (Sydney Torch); Butterfly (J. H. Squire Octet); Cabin in the Cotton (Carroll Gibbons and His Orchestra); Camembert (Forsythe and Young); Look What You've Done (Eddie Cantor). (Electrical Recordings.)

5.30 p.m. THE MUSICAL BOX
 A programme for people who never grow old.

5.45 p.m. THE LILT OF THE WALTZ
 The Shadow Waltz; Love and War; Glamorous Night Waltz; Vienna, City of My Dreams. (Electrical Recordings.)

6.0 p.m. MILD AND BITTER
 Pulled by Allan Rose.

6.15—6.30 p.m. SOME OTHER ORGANS
 Liebestraum (Roland-Tims); Lily of Laguna (Leslie James); Love's Old Sweet Song (Sydney Gustard); Grasshoppers' Dance (Sydney Gustard); Same as We Used to Do (Sandy MacPherson). (Electrical Recordings.)

INTERVAL

10.15—11.15 p.m. HORLICKS PICTURE HOUSE

with
 Master of Ceremonies : **VIC OLIVER**
 Binnie Hale
 Ramona
 Helen Raymond
 The Rhythm Brothers
 The Radio Three
 and
 The **VOICE OF CONNIE BOSWELL**
 with
 THE **HORLICKS ALL-STAR ORCHESTRA**
 under
DEBROY SOMERS
 Presented by **HORLICKS, SLOUGH, BUCKS.**

MONDAY, FEBRUARY 7

10.15 p.m. LET'S SIT THIS ONE OUT
 A programme of dance music for the non-dancers.

10.45 p.m. THE MARCH OF SWING TIME
 The Family Tree of Jazz.

11.0—11.15 p.m. LET'S DANCE TO BRAM MARTIN
 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 a Romance. (Electrical Recordings.)



Ronald Frankau contributes a typical turn to the All-Humour programme on Tuesday at 11 p.m.



Bram Martin supplies the music for a dance-time session on Monday at 11 p.m.

Tune-in to 328.6 metres.

TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 8

10.15 p.m. MUSIC FROM AMERICA
 Presented by Allan Rose. Some tunes and records hot from the States—never heard in this country.

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). (Electrical Recordings.)

11.0—11.15 p.m. THEY ALL LAUGHED
 All humour. I Didn't Like Her Circle of Friends (Ronald Frankau); Company Orders (The Roosters Concert Party); Dear Old-Fashioned Thing (Norman Long); Just a Catchy Little Tune (Gracie Fields). (Electrical Recordings.)

WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 9

10.15 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 FELIX MENDELSSOHN AND HIS ORCHESTRA
 You're Looking for Romance and I'm Looking for Love; Silvery Moon and Golden Sands; Moon at Sea; In the Mountains of the Moon; Good-night, My Love. (Electrical Recordings.)

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 10

10.15 p.m. OH, LISTEN TO THE BAND
 Marching with Sousa (Regimental Band of H.M. Grenadier Guards); Military Two-Step (Pipe-Major Henry Forsyth); The Micade (Coldstream Guards). (Electrical Recordings.)

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
 Gangway (Jessie Matthews); Sweet Sue (Nat Gonella); I Know Now (Dick Powell); La Traviata (Deanna Durbin); I Went all Hot and Cold (George Formby); You're Here, You're There (Greta Keller); All God's Chillun (Judy Garland); Black Eyes (Don Rico); It's the Natural Thing to do (Mildred Bailey); All You Want to do is Dance (Bing Crosby). (Electrical Recordings.)

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 11

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, LIMITED.

10.45—11.15 p.m. MICROPHONE MIRROR
 The radio news revue of interest and entertainment for the whole family.

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 12

5.0 p.m. DO YOU REMEMBER?
 Old Favourites.

5.15 p.m. BREEZY BALLADS

5.30 p.m. ASSOCIATION FOOTBALL
 The Day's Results presented by INTERNATIONAL SPORTING POOLS, Bath Road, Bristol.

6.0—6.15 p.m. THE WAX WORKS REVUE
 An up-to-the-moment floor show on Gramophone Records.

INTERVAL

10.15 p.m. MUSIC FROM AMERICA
 Presented by Allan Rose. Some tunes and records hot from the States—never heard before in this country.

10.45—11.0 p.m. A LITTLE MORE DANCING
 Caravan; Maracay; The First Time I Saw You; High, Wide and Handsome; Blues in C Sharp. (Electrical Recordings.)

11.0—11.15 p.m. GLOUCESTERSHIRE FOOTBALL POOLS—DIVIDENDS

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.)

ON THE AIR—RADIO ATHLONE!

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

Here are the details for the Programmes presented by Irish Radio Productions.

SUNDAY, FEB. 6

- 9.30 to 10.0 p.m. "Miscellany in Melody." Here are well-known melodies by well-known composers to pass a pleasant half an hour.
- 10.0 to 10.30 p.m. Two Great Stars in Favourite Songs. They are Gracie Fields and Peter Dawson. Then to Dancing Moments to the strains of Tunes of the Times.

MONDAY, FEB. 7

- 9.30 to 10.0 p.m. Between Ourselves An Intimate Studio Production in which we feature Jennie Benson, Renee Flynn, Dorothy Morrow, Doris Robbins, Les Arthur, Hubert Valentine, Three in Harmony, Five Melody Boys, and Our Rhythm Band, under the direction of Dave Frost.
- 10.0 to 10.30 p.m. Ten Minutes with the Hill Billies in Memories of the Old Homestead. Then we bring you five Dancing Melodies. Hits of Yesterday and To-day.
You will hear our Racing Commentary at 10.10 p.m. approx.

TUESDAY, FEB. 8

- 9.30 to 10.30 p.m. From Our Concert Hall. Once again we bring you the Stars of the Stage, Radio and Screen in a bright and cheerful entertainment built on the lines of a grand Concert Hall presentation. Admission by tuning-in to 531 metres.
You will hear our Racing Commentary at 10.10 p.m. approx.



Jack Hylton and his Band will make merry on Thursday at 10 p.m., and Gracie Fields, everybody's favourite, will sing some of her most popular songs on Sunday, at 10 p.m.

WEDNESDAY, FEB. 9

- 9.30 to 10.0 p.m. Music of Your Dreams. Here is a further Wealth of Golden Melody in which we feature Dorothy Morrow, Ronnie Genarder, our Symphonic Orchestra under the direction of Dave Frost.
- 10.0 to 10.30 p.m. Musical Memories A Medley of contrasts from Horatio Nicholls, Irving Berlin, Jerome Kern and George Gershwin.
You will hear our Racing Commentary at 10.10 p.m. approx.

THURSDAY, FEB. 10

- 9.30 to 10.0 p.m. Evening Melodies Once again we bring you a collection of well-known refrains for these your fireside moments.
- 10.0 to 10.30 p.m. Ten Minutes with Convivial Songs. We invite you to be merry to the call of Songs of Good Cheer played by Jack Hylton and His Orchestra. Then it's Dancing Time for Fifteen Minutes.
You will hear our Racing Commentary at 10.10 p.m. approx.

FRIDAY, FEB. 11

- 9.30 to 10.30 p.m. Glare, Glow and Glimmer. An Hour of Illuminations and their significance. Footlights—Café Lights—Harbour Lights—Lamplights and Starlights.
You will hear our Racing Commentary at 10.10 p.m. approx.

SATURDAY, FEB. 12

- 9.30 to 10.30 p.m. Week-end Motor Trip. Round the Countryside to Incidental and Accidental Music and a Fully Comprehensive Musical Policy.
You will hear our Racing Commentary at 10.10 p.m. approx.

GOOD BATTERIES

make a power of difference to your radio enjoyment

A BATTERY-OPERATED set is generally considered superior in tone to a mains-operated receiver by reason of the fact that it is entirely isolated from extraneous noises reaching the set through the mains. This is particularly noticeable in the short-wave field.

But the performance of a battery-operated receiver is only as good as that of its batteries. Tone quality, signal volume, ability to tune in distance stations clearly and audibly, all depend upon an even flow of current from your batteries. Obviously, too, an H.T. battery must provide this first-class performance for a good length of time if it is to fulfil its proper mission. A sudden "fade-out" has its place at the cinema but not in your wireless set!

So-called cheap batteries never pay in the long run. For the lowest cost per hour of radio entertainment it pays to pay a little more for H.T. current and to select a battery bearing a well-known and trusted name. There are several such reputable makes, a good example being the Ever Ready series.

The Ever Ready Company have been making dry cells for torches and so on for thirty-eight years. When the need for high-voltage dry batteries arose in the early days of wireless Ever Ready were able to utilise their knowledge and experience to good advantage. They were, in fact, pioneers in the H.T. battery field.

To-day it is computed that more than four million receivers in these islands obtain their power from batteries. No wonder then that the Ever Ready Company find it necessary to keep several huge factories running incessantly on making batteries alone to keep pace with this enormous demand!

Readers would find a tour of one of these factories an extraordinarily interesting experience. They would see a fully equipped laboratory testing every consignment of raw material for purity and a research department to ensure that every new scientific discovery in the field is taken full advantage of. They would also see a complex manufacturing system which produces millions of individual cells (there are eighty in an 120-volt battery), subjects them to rigid tests, and assembles them into complete H.T. batteries. Think also of the organisation necessary to distribute these millions of batteries to retailers and ultimately to the user. With Ever Ready this is so well organised that every Ever Ready is factory-fresh. An important point this!

Battery testimonials are difficult things to put into print because the conditions under which batteries are used vary so much from user to user. Suffice it to say that the Ever Ready Company have received a very great number of letters from all over the world testifying to the very great length of service Ever Ready batteries have given.

An expedition to Greenland relied on Ever Ready batteries, ships at sea have also put them through strenuous tests from which they emerged with flying colours. Many short-wave experts use Ever Ready batteries exclusively. As we have said it is almost impossible to give a fixed number of hours or days or months a battery will last, but it is possible to say with much more definiteness that a good make such as an Ever Ready will give the lowest possible cost per hour of listening.

Get a new battery to-day and note the difference in your wireless reception.

BACK TO THE STAGE

(Continued from page 14)

your blood. You cannot escape it, it comes back to you every day in a score of different ways. Happy as I was in my country life, I decided that I should not return to the music-hall unless an exceptional opportunity presented itself.

Well, that opportunity has come. A few days ago, quite out of the blue, I received an offer which I could not, in justice to myself, refuse.

I was given only three weeks to prepare a brand new show for the "road." With more than a mere pang of regret, I have arranged for my place in the country "to carry on," and started on the business of putting my new production "on the road."

I have been living in a welter of work for the past two or three weeks. Rehearsals, engaging my "supporting" company—straightening out the touring itinerary—there is so much to be done in so short a time. My band, I believe, will be better than ever, my show will certainly be of a kind that has never been seen in Europe before.

I have not the time to disclose further secrets about it, even if I had the will. This article has had to be scribbled down on odd sheets of paper between rehearsal sessions!

I have the odd feeling that, after a sweet and pleasant slumber, I am coming back to life again. Believe me, on the day when my new show opens I shall be more nervous than I was fifteen years ago when I faced the microphone for my first broadcast. But that's all in a lifetime. I am immensely happy in the thought that in so short a while I shall be on the "boards" again.

I feel lucky, too, in that broadcasting has kept me in touch with you in recent months. That has meant a lot to me, I can assure you. And meeting you will mean a lot, too—so here's to seeing you!

MY SUPERFLUOUS HAIR DISAPPEARED LIKE MAGIC

My treatment freed me for ever from a troublesome moustache and hairs on the arms, and to prove that it will do the same for others, I am offering to send to every reader

A GOOD FREE SUPPLY

ARE you one of those unhappy women who are ashamed to look in the glass—literally afraid to make use of the mirror, just because every fleeting glance, every tell-tale reflection, brings home to you the bitter truth that your face is blemished and disfigured with a more or less conspicuous and unsightly growth of superfluous hair?

YOU CAN BE FREE

To the many thousands of such afflicted women I say, with the utmost confidence and faith, "Take heart of grace, sister, for if you forget all your past failures and vain efforts to remove these grossly obnoxious eyesores and follow my advice you will speedily rejoice in features free from the slightest appearance and suspicion of hair-growth."

My treatment differs from all other processes formulas and methods. It is simple in its principles, as are all true and tried remedial discoveries. It completely removed a strong growth of hair from my face and arms which had troubled me for many years, and although that was over seven years ago there is to-day no sign of the hairs reappearing. As soon as I started using my invention I felt that a change was taking place in the condition of the hair roots, which made me certain that I had at last found the real cure.

The hairs came out a few at a time, and before many days had passed they had all gone. What is equally important, I found that instead of burning and staining my skin as other things did, my skin was clearer and freer from spots and blotches than it had ever been before and all this was done without the slightest pain, unpleasantness or inconvenience.

YOUR OPPORTUNITY

When you consider that my wonderful success was only obtained after years of fruitless experiments and disappointments with other remedies, you will understand how gratified I felt, and that I am anxious to share my good fortune with others. This is why I am offering to send a supply of my Treatment to every reader afflicted with Superfluous Hair. I want every woman to realise that now is the chance of a lifetime to obtain complete freedom from all hairy growths, and that the hairs can never grow again after using my Treatment, as the roots are completely destroyed.

WRITE TO-DAY

You are, therefore, earnestly advised to write to-day, and the promised good supply will reach you by return of post, carefully packed in plain wrapper. Two penny stamps should be enclosed to pay for postage, etc., and say whether you are Mrs. or Miss. Address your letter to:



LADY SUPERINTENDENT, THE ZISKA CO.

(Dept. 51) VEREKER BUILDINGS,
RATHBONE PLACE, LONDON, W.1.



Read These Letters

HAIR ON FACE, LEGS AND UNDER ARMS

Wellingborough.

It gives me great pleasure to tell you that your treatment has been completely successful; from the first week the hairs seemed to get thinner. I started with the special treatment and in a few days the hair had quite gone. I started by treating the strong growth which I had on my face, and finding this successful I tried it on my arms and legs, also under the arms. The results have been equally successful, and I am delighted to say that although it is over six months since the hair disappeared, there is no sign of it growing again. I am very thankful for what you have done for me.—

Yours faithfully, E. M.

COMPLETELY CURED

Shrewsbury.

I am pleased to tell you that I am completely cured of the disfiguring growth of hair on my lip and chin which your treatment has done for me. I shall certainly recommend it to my friends. Please accept my best thanks.—

Yours gratefully, Mrs. L. M.

REMEDY MOST EXCELLENT

Hastings.

I find your remedy very satisfactory: It is most excellent, as it has not only removed the hair, but made my face quite soft and smooth, and I will highly recommend it to my friends.—Yours, A.R.