

**LUXEMBOURG
NORMANDY: LYONS
PARIS : EIREANN
PROGRAMMES
Aug. 7 - Aug. 13**

RADIO PICTORIAL

THE MAGAZINE FOR THE LISTENER

3^D

EVERY
FRIDAY

★
**LEONARD
HENRY**

On

**"SENDING SMILES
BY RADIO"**

MY FIRST KISS

By *Ten Radio Lovelies*

**MORECAMBE
ON THE AIR**

By *Charles Hatton*

**CLAUDE HULBERT'S
STORY CONTINUED**

FOORTISSIMO FOORT!

JACK PAYNE

PAT HYDE

CYRIL GRANTHAM

NADIA DORÉ

"AUNTIE MURIEL"

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

**B.B.C.
PROGRAMME
GUIDE**



Shirley
LENNER

THE WAY TO HEALTH ABDOMINAL EXERCISE

For the Not-So-Young

BEHIND the systems of exercises now being advocated for the young, there is the realisation that if every muscle in the body performed its task one would enjoy perfect health.

The middle-aged and elderly unfortunately cannot indulge in the strenuous exercises in which the youthful take delight. One of the chief aims, however, of all exercises is to maintain the efficiency of the numerous organs and glands housed in the abdominal regions;



The pulling strands contract and relax the Belt alternately, exercising abdominal muscles and massaging internal organs.

for most illnesses literally hit us "below the belt." And now a remarkable appliance known as the "Rallie" Health Belt has been invented, which brings abdominal culture within the reach of all.

Tight belts, clothing, and corsets are frequently resorted to by those who feel a weakness in the abdominal muscles, but, instead of helping the muscles, they only make them weaker still, on the principle that muscles which are constantly banded up gradually atrophy.

The "Rallie" Health Belt, on the other hand, by its massaging action, tones up the abdominal muscles, and renews their strength more effectively than any amount of ordinary exercise.

New Health (edited by Sir W. Arbuthnot Lane, Bt., C.B.) says: "Should the abdominal muscles become slack and lacking in tone, the organs they should support droop, become misplaced, and in certain instances may even kink. It takes little imagination to realise how the work they carry out must be gravely impeded and how easily a disease process may be initiated.

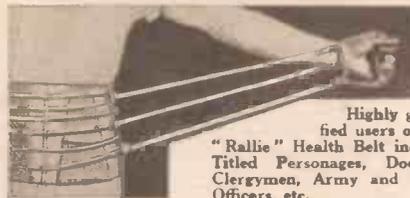
"In particular, the bowel function is handicapped, for the abdominal muscles play an essential role in facilitating elimination, and, consequently, constipation with all its attendant evils is a sure accompaniment of a weak abdominal wall.

Interesting Method of Exercising the Abdominal Muscles

"Admittedly there are specially devised exercises for abdominal culture, but it is a human weakness quickly to tire of a system of exercises. To overcome this difficulty and to provide an interesting means to muscle effectiveness there has recently been invented and made available to the public an abdominal exerciser called the 'Rallie' Health Belt.

The Golden Rule of Abdominal Exercise

"The underlying idea of the 'Rallie' apparatus is to exercise the abdominal (and back) muscles without the expenditure of much energy on the part of the muscles which are to be developed. If they are weak they will be strengthened without their becoming fatigued and weary in the process. If they are already reasonably tonic, they will be maintained in that desirable state with comparative ease. The ideal exercise is one which exhilarates



Highly gratified users of the "Rallie" Health Belt include Titled Personages, Doctors, Clergymen, Army and Navy Officers, etc.

but does not fatigue. The 'Rallie' Belt may be justly claimed to conform to this golden-rule of exercise."

Massage of the Internal Organs

"Not only will the 'Rallie' appliance exercise the vital abdominal muscles, but it will also, by its alternating pressures on the abdominal cavity, produce an internal massage of the contained organs. The blood flow in these organs will be speeded up; fresh life-giving oxygen will be brought to the cells, while their harmful waste will be rapidly removed. Any excess of fatty tissue will be reduced, and its hampering effect upon the organs will be eliminated."

Opinions of the Medical Press

Some further light is thrown on the merits of this unique invention by the following quotations from medical journals:—

The Lancet says: "This is an ingenious appliance by which movement of the arms affords beneficial exercise, while the expansion and contraction of the belt in accordance with these movements afford gentle massage to the abdominal muscles."

The Medical Times says: "We consider this belt will be very useful in a variety of conditions, such as obesity and weakness of the lumbar muscles. The belt is well and strongly made, beautifully finished and very comfortable when adjusted to the body. We feel that we are warranted in giving it our cordial recommendation."

The Medical World says: "This device for abdominal culture should prove in-

DISEASE STATES RELIEVED BY ABDOMINAL CULTURE

The method of abdominal culture, of which some interesting particulars are given here, is said by a doctor to be of value as an aid to the relief of numerous disease states resulting from weak abdominal muscles, such as:

- | | |
|---------------|---------------|
| Obesity | Liver Trouble |
| Flatulence | Kidney |
| Constipation | Weakness |
| Dropped | Poor |
| Stomach | Circulation |
| Distended | Indigestion |
| Abdomen | Rheumatism |
| Visceroptosis | Lumbago |
| | Insomnia |

valuable to the man or woman of middle age whose figure has begun to spread, and who has neither the energy nor perhaps the time to spare for regular exercise. Its use will assist in preventing the deposition of excess adipose tissue, and effectually check collapse of the abdominal wall and falling of the viscera."

The "RALLIE" HEALTH BELT not only tones up the abdominal muscles, but also strengthens the lifting muscles above the abdomen, the co-operation of which is so essential if the sagging walls of the abdomen are to be restored to normal. With each thrust of the arms the Belt provides correct

Breathing, a Vigorous Circulation of the Blood, Internal Massage and External Massage, plus exercise of the muscles—five things which are indispensable to health. This new appliance is specially recommended for the treatment of Constipation, the neglect of which so often leads to diseases requiring serious operations. It is also invaluable for the treatment of Lumbago, Backache, Kidney Weakness, Liver Disorders, Obesity, Dyspepsia, etc., and for correcting Round Shoulders and developing Weak Chests. It is not a corset nor ordinary belt for constant wear, but is specially designed for abdominal culture and worn only while exercising. It is equally suitable for men and women.



The "Rallie" Health Belt in use on the back for the strengthening of the back muscles, the relief of dull aching pains, the toning up of the kidneys, and the effective treatment of muscular rheumatism.

Illustrated Book free from
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RADIO PICTORIAL

The Magazine for Every Listener

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MANAGING EDITOR.....K. P. HUNT
ASST. EDITOR.....MARGOT JONES

THERE'S LAUGHTER IN THE AIR!



WISECRACKS by THE WEEK'S WITTIEST BROADCASTERS

A SCOTTISH concert-party man was walking along the beach with his wife when he saw a bottle lying on the sands.

"Hoots, Maggie, there's a message in the bottle!" he cried as he picked it up.

"Weel, what d'ye think!" he went on, reading the message. "It's from a shipwrecked sailor. Here, Maggie, tak' the message to the police at once while I go and collect the penny on the bottle!"

By Billy Mayerl (in "Kings Of The Keyboard—No. 1", National, August 8).

DISHED

1st CHORUS-GIRL: The producer told me I looked sweet enough to eat.

2nd DITTO: Yes, he told me he liked plain food.

By Mary Lee (Reckitts "Swinging in the Bathtub," Normandy, August 11, Luxembourg, August 12).

CRUMBS!

DISGUSTED LISTENER (after running commentary on a fight finished in the first two minutes): Lumme, does 'e call 'imself an 'eavyweight? Why, 'e couldn't face two rounds of toast!

By Bert Firman (Lux Movie Club, Normandy, August 7; "B.B.C. Ballroom," Regional, August 8).

WISH GRANTED

"Whatever made you become a crooner?"

"Well, I always wanted to sing terribly."

"I see—and now you do."

By The Jackdauz (in selections from "Band Waggon," Regional, August 8).

JUST RIGHT FOR HER

HOLIDAY FLIRT (Very coyly to young sailor aboard steamer): Excuse me, but what time does this boat get to Ramsgate?

SAILOR: We're not going to Ramsgate, miss.

FLIRT: Oh, well, never mind. (Ogling him) You know, I adore dark men.

SAILOR: Then you're in luck. We're going to Africa.

By Anona Winn ("Bungalow Club" hostess, National, August 8).

THICK OF THE FRAY

"Did you hear about the terrible quarrel I had with my mother-in-law?"

"No. Was your wife on your side?"

"No. She was on my back."

By Eric Siday (whose "Swing on Strings" comes from Lyons, August 13).

ONE FOR EACH LIFE

Heard in Bookshop:

"Have you a set of encyclopedias in nine heavy volumes?"

"We've lots of sets, sir, but must it be in nine volumes?"

"Yes, I want to kill a cat."

By Pat Taylor (Rinso Radio Revue, Luxembourg, Normandy, Paris, August 7).

FOOT-NOTE
FAMOUS ORCHESTRA LEADER (In shoe shop): You'll have to change these shoes. I can't stand them.

SALESMAN: What's wrong, sir? Do they pinch?

ORCHESTRA LEADER: No, but I like my shoes to squeak in G-minor.

By Lew Stone (National to-morrow, August 6, and August 10).

MONOTONY

SMITH: Jolly nice to see you again, old man! And this lady, I presume, is your most charming little wife?

JONES: As a matter of fact, old boy, it's my only wife.

By Marian Manners (with Ray Noble in the Huntley and Palmer show, Luxembourg, Normandy, August 7).

FARE GUARANTEE

SWEET YOUNG THING (Making first 'plane trip): How does this parachute work?

AIRWAYS OFFICIAL: Just pull that cord, miss.

S.Y.T.: Suppose the parachute doesn't open?

AIRWAYS OFFICIAL: In that case, just go round to the company's office and they'll refund your fare.

By Arthur Tracy ("Music Hall," Lyons, August 9).

A FEW HOLLYWOOD CHANGES

"Congratulations, old man, I didn't know you'd written another play."

"Oh, sure."

"Where did you get the idea for the second play?"

"I got it from the film version of my first play."

By Arthur Askey (in gramo-variety, Lyons, August 7).

CLEVER, THESE SCOTS!

A Scottish comedian began to pour out some whisky for his friend.

"Say 'When'!" said the Scot, but the other didn't say it.

The Scot, pouring out the whisky very slowly, remarked, "Heard about the fire at Sandy's?"

"When?" asked the other.

And the Scot corked the bottle.

By Patrick Waddington (Hind's Honey and Almond Cream programme, Lyons, August 9; "At Your Service, Madam," Regional, August 10, National, August 11).

STOP YOUR CODDING!

"Oh, boy, what a fish I landed down at Brighton! It was as long as this, as wide as this, and—well, to tell you the truth, old man, I never saw such a fish!"

"I bet you didn't."

By Walford Hyden ("Café Colette," Regional, August 10).

Where to Find Your FAVOURITE PROGRAMMES

RADIO LUXEMBOURG
Pages 24, 26 and 29

RADIO NORMANDY
Pages 30, 33 and 34

RADIO EIREANN
Page 34

PARIS
Page 36

RADIO LYONS
Page 38

B.B.C. PROGRAMME GUIDE
Pages 20, 21 and 22

STEW BAD!

"How did you like the trip to America?"

"Terrible. It was a rotten ship."

"Why, I thought that ship was noted for its perfect stewards."

"Maybe. But I don't like stew."

By John Mitchell (Carson Robison's Oxydol Pioneers, Luxembourg, August 7, 10; Normandy, August 7).

GENTLEMEN OF POLISH

1st ACTOR (Touring France): Say, laddie, what do these French cab-drivers expect in the way of a tip?

2nd ACTOR: Anything, old boy. Just give him something shiny.

1st ACTOR: Well, open the portmanteau and give him my blue serge suit.

By Maurice Winnick (from the Piccadilly, Regional, August 9).

BAD SPELL

PLAYWRIGHT (To secretary): This play-script you typed is awful. It's full of mistakes!

SECRETARY: Can I help it if this typewriter spells so badly?

By Paul Oliver (Palmolive Half-Hour, Luxembourg, August 7; Normandy, August 9).

THINGS ARE LOOKING UP

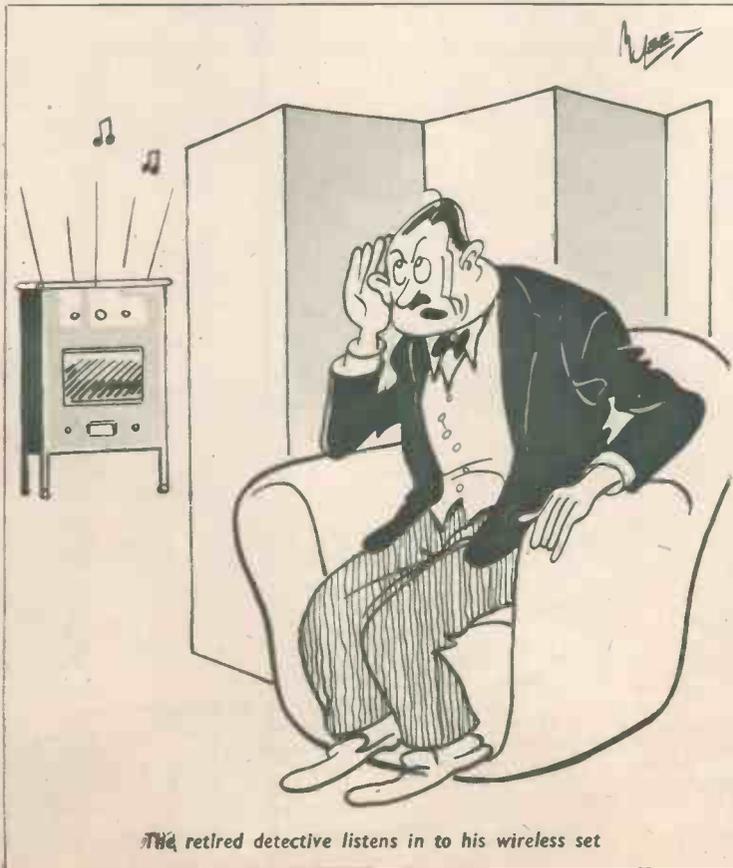
HOLIDAYMAKER: Good morning, Mrs. Twister, I've a room reserved here.

LANDLADY: Let me see now, which room did I promise you?

HOLIDAYMAKER: You said it was the room with the "heavenly view."

LANDLADY: Ah, yes! Jane, show this gentleman the room with the skylight.

By Bill Bannister (Lifebuoy's Radio Gang Show; Luxembourg, August 7).



The retired detective listens in to his wireless set

THE B.B.C.'s.

This Week's Gossip

Presented by

WANDERING

MIKE



Yvonne Arnaud, actress, becomes Yvonne Arnaud, pianist, in Cadbury's Sunday show from Luxembourg, "Let's Meet at the Organ." In the picture Yvonne and Sidney Torch have met at the piano

LIKE Sir John Reith, Mr. Ogilvie is a very tall man, who was badly wounded during the war, in which he lost an arm.

Up in town the day before his appointment was announced, the new Director-General decided to avoid the flashlights. So caught the boat train and was home in Belfast when an announcer read the important news next evening.

Mr. Ogilvie, who is forty-five, was the youngest of many candidates tipped for broadcasting's biggest job. It is difficult to follow a pioneer with a record of great achievement, and listeners will wish this man, who has worked for years as a university don, success in his new life.

Those who know Mr. Ogilvie like him, and the whole of Broadcasting House is looking forward to meeting him in the autumn.

"SEE you later by television," you can say to your friend at Radiolympia this year.

Each morning, from August 24 to September 3, visitors to the Exhibition can face the television cameras and be seen on receivers all over the Exhibition.

Gerald Cock is arranging for some of his brightest programmes to be produced in a studio made of glass, but the problem which is agitating organisers at the moment is how long to allow each visitor to face the electric eye. They expect a crowd, and I think that they are right.

PAGLIASERRO, pronounced "Toliver," is the strangest tongue-teasing surname that the B.B.C. Committee on Spoken English has so far discovered.

Miss Simond, who is busy on the job, only got one hundred names from an appeal for folk with odd ones to write. So she went through the London telephone books and wrote a letter saying, "Please tell me how you say it?" to every subscriber whose name had no obvious pronunciation.

Then she looked up family names of peers in the reference library and got a list of a lot more old French names from the Huguenot Society.

When she has got all the answers, the Committee will have a list of over two thousand names to consider. Who envies an announcer his job?

WHEN "Bungalow Club" shuts its doors early next month, "Mr. and Mrs. Neemo" take over the spot which "Monday at Seven" first made so popular.

Billy Caryll and Hilda Mundy, with their



Amusing speech from Gillie Potter (of Hogsnotton) at a garden party in aid of the Institute of Ray Therapy

inimitable cross-talk, are its stars. Just another case of a show with the right recipe which is being given a serial run after a successful try-out on one or two dates.

POPULAR Nina Devitt, the lively song-and-dance girl, just back from a thirteen months' tour in Australia, hasn't wasted much time getting into harness. Tele-viewers can get an eyeful of her peppy personality on August 15 and August 16.

I raised a glass with her the other day while she told me about her Australian trip. During her stay in Australia she broadcasted hundreds of times, often three times a night for different sponsors.

What impressed her most about Aussie broadcasting was the complete lack of formality. The friendliness was amazing. "In Town To-night," in which she appeared more than once, is—unlike our own "In Town To-night"—a completely spontaneous show. No one has a script, and the interviewer just hurls questions at the interviewee, who has to rely on his or her native wit to make a snappy come-back. "Isn't this a bit dangerous?" asked Nina, when she kept on having to go to the mike without the least idea of what was going to happen. "Supposing I go ga-ga and say something dreadfully rude!" "You wouldn't do that to us, would you, Nina?" was the carefree reply!

There are no less than fifteen broadcasting stations in Sydney alone, which gives you some idea of how radio has "got" the dominion. Some of the stations are really primitive, Nina told me, whilst others are the last word in efficiency.

She has not fully recovered from an occasion when she was making a commercial

Life looks good for Phyllis Robins, blonde charmer of the air, who posed for this "easy-on-the-eye" picture



NEW CHIEF

programme. After a couple of re-takes, all was set. She started the "master," and suddenly someone popped his head into the studio and yelled, "Anyone seen Bob?"

Nina expected the studio manager to throw a fit, but not a bit of it. He simply turned round and said, "No!" Then, quite calmly, he turned to Nina and said, "I think we'd better do that again, dear!"

A bit different from B.B.C. and British sponsored radio methods. But Australia gets good results just the same.

AREN'T some people unkind? You'd think that after all the pleasure Judy Shirley has given on the radio, even thieves would respect her property, wouldn't you?

Not a bit of it. Recently, at Liverpool, her nice new Hillman car was stolen from outside the stage door.



To star in London's new show, "The Fleet's Lit Up": Miss Enid "Legs" Lowe



Gracie Again! Coom oop, lass—eh, isn't it grand! When Gracie Fields opened a Childrens' Fair, she enjoyed herself more than anybody else.

The chess book, with all the opening moves of the masters, could not be found. One of the broadcasters' team, taking it home to study, had left it in the tube.

So when the listeners' move arrived next morning, the home side were without the guidance of their book, and its loser dashed out with seven-and-six to buy another.

ON fine days now earnest engineers are playing balloon on the roof of Broadcasting House. The balloon is white and sparkles in the sunlight as it floats above Portland Place, like nothing on earth but an oversize beach ball.

Looks a lot of fun, but actually it is a job of work and not a game. The wire which anchors the balloon to the roof is an aerial, and by paying out or winding in, the aerial can be shortened or lengthened at will.

FOR the next few weeks I propose to tell provincial readers visiting London where they can see some of their radio favourites in West End shows.

For a really first-class evening of colour and spectacle—with plenty of fun and dames—you can't go wrong with Cochran's "Happy Returns," at the Adelphi. Besides Beatrice Lillie and Flanagan and Allen, there are two radio favourites on show, Phyllis Stanley and Pat Taylor.

Those who've only thought of young Pat as a dance-band croonette, will be amazed at her versatility; she sings, dances, and acts like a seasoned trouper. Benny Frankel, Bill Ternent, and Phil Cardew (radio names to conjure with) have supplied most of the orchestrations, and you'll be listening to one of the Hylton-marked bands in the pit.

THEN Nine Sharp persists at the Little Theatre as the wittiest intimate revue we have seen for some time.

Here radio favourites abound. There is Eric Anderson, who plays the young saxophonist in the No. 7 Happiness Lane shows on Luxembourg. There is Gordon Little, debonair young vocalist and announcer of many sponsored shows. Also Hermione Baddeley, Richard Haydn ("The Fish Mimic"), Sheila Douglas-Pennant, Irene Prador and George Benson—radio names that makes news.

MMILDRED, Joe Loss's charming wife, must be finding out already that being married to a big-time bandleader has its drawbacks.

She and her husband will certainly not get bored through having too much time on their hands!

Take a look at the hectic couple of days Joe spent recently in connection with that famous broadcast to America. And after that never dare to tell me that you work hard!

It started at 8 a.m. on the Saturday, when Joe left for a recording session. At the end of the session he sped to Walthamstow, for a stage show at 1.30 p.m. At 3 he was back at the Astoria for a session which lasted till 4.30. Next move was back to Walthamstow for the 5.30 stage show.

At 6.30 p.m. (their coaches having gone hell-for-leather), they were at Broadcasting House for a rehearsal for their 8 to 8.30 p.m. broadcast. Next move was back to Walthamstow for the final 9.15 p.m. stage show. Then back to the Astoria to play from 10.15 p.m. till midnight (am I making you dizzy?). At 12.5 a.m. they started a balance test for the N.B.C. broadcast, which took place from 1 to 1.30 a.m. on Sunday morning.

The broadcast over, the band held a party: (a) because they were setting off on a five weeks' tour and (b) because it was too late to go to bed early, anyway.

At 9 a.m. they set off for Southsea, played two concerts, one at 3 p.m. and one at 8 p.m., and by 10 a.m. on Monday they were at Manchester for a rehearsal. No prizes are offered for working out when Joe and his boys ate and slept during that hectic forty-eight hours.

SITTING in his office beneath the roof of St. George's Hall, Reginald Foort can hear his guests playing the organ far below. One of these visiting organists who come and demonstrate their talents may be his successor.

Two years ago this theatre organ was the B.B.C.'s latest toy, and Foort was the first to play it in all its glistening newness. The best organ ever made, we murmured.

At the end of October, Reginald is leaving to tour the country with a new theatre organ of his own design. Ten tons heavier, with five manifolds instead of four, fifty more stops, and four hundred additional pipes, it will be the biggest organ ever toured.

YEARS ago Pattman toured the halls with an organ. Since then it has not been attempted on a large scale. And it is easy to see why.

Please turn to next page

She was just thinking of calling on the services of her old friend, Inspector Hornleigh, when news came that the car had been found abandoned in a lonely street. All the cushions and gadgets had been taken.

THE 'phone tinkled and at the other end was the attractive voice of Nadia Doré (turn to page 16). Believe me, on the 'phone that voice has "umph" to the "nth" degree, and it's no different when you meet her in person.

Nadia's no longer singing with Bert Firman's band, but that doesn't mean she's idle. No, sirs. For instance, to-morrow (Saturday) she'll be on the air with Hugo Rignold's band, and she is also expecting to go into seaside concert party for a short spell. More of that anon.

Meanwhile, she's in love. And the lucky man is Archie Slavin, the dance-band guitarist. He's been very ill, but being in love with Nadia's enough to make any man recover quickly!

ALITTLE bother the other day behind the scenes of this chess match which five hundred listeners are playing against the B.B.C.

This Week's Gossip Continued



Being herself—for a change. Ann Penn, delightful impersonator, enjoys the luxury of being herself on holiday at Eastbourne.

Reginald Foort tells me that a small battalion of workers will be needed to transfer his new instrument from place to place each week.

Three railway trucks on a special coach will be wanted to move it by train, and a 20 h.p. engine must be carried around to blow it.

THE power of the Press! A friend of mine wrote a small article about Brian Lawrance in a British paper which found its way to Australia.

A girl in Brisbane spotted it, recognised it as the photograph of a boy she used to play opposite in an amateur dramatic company, many years ago. My friend was able to supply Brian's address and thus enabled her to renew a friendship with a young man whom she had no idea had become so famous.

THERE seems no limit to the enterprise of fan clubs. On Sunday, at 10 a.m., anybody near the Oval underground station will see four coaches set out for Southsea. In the first coach will be Billy Cotton and his band; in the other three coaches will be members of the Cotton Fan Club on their annual summer outing. Billy's giving a concert at the South Parade Pier in the afternoon, and his ardent fans are going along to give him a glad hand. That's real support.

NEW team that I prophesy is going to scoop all the plums off the cake is that of Rose Perfect and Percy Manchester. You heard them a couple of weeks back in variety. To-morrow (Saturday) they'll be singing with Reg. Foort in "Foort-issimo."

The seeds for the partnership were sown last year. Rose listened in to the broadcast of "On With the Show," from Blackpool. She wired congratulations to the Sherry Brothers and added: "Don't know who tenor is, but he's grand." It was Percy Manchester.

They met later and he thanked her for her kind words. Then Rose went to South Africa and, on her return, was in an agent's office debating whether to go off to America or stay home and find a partner for an act. Then in walked Percy! Finish of story. Or, rather, the beginning!

PLACED here and there among the audience of four hundred in St. George's Hall for "Sing-Song" are eight or ten members of the wireless chorus, singing like mad, to encourage the others.

Audiences are invited for half an hour before the show is due to start, and the last twenty minutes

before the red light glows, Reginald Foort at the organ and Charles Shadwell with the baton rehearse the choruses which are going to be sung.

THESE sing-songs are such good fun, that they are likely to run well into the autumn, if listeners go on liking them.

John Sharman produced the first two, and now he has left for his holiday, "Willie Winkett" has gone as well.

Ernest Longstaffe is producing while John is away, and he prefers to use "live" artistes as compères.

DAN DONOVAN fans can look out for big news of their favourite. He's shortly leaving Lansdowne House, where he's had a very happy session with his band.

His plans? Mustn't split 'em yet, but I promise to give you the news as soon as Dan gives the word.

I LIKE the story Albert Whelan tells of Sir Harry Lauder. First Albert, then two other friends, offered Sir Harry a drink. On each occasion he asked



Louise Hayward has been broadcasting with Luigi Voselli since November, 1937. This week you can hear her on Saturday, 4.20 p.m. (National); Sunday at 1.10 a.m. (Empire) and Tuesday, 5.20 p.m. (National)

for a cigar, instead. Then, just as he was going, he turned round and said: "Weel, boys, weel ye a' hae a round wi' me before I gang awa?" And he solemnly handed each one of them one of the cigars!

And the other story: Says Lauder to Whelan: "Wha' do ye dae wi' yer money?" "Save up for a rainy day," replied Whelan. "What do you do with yours?" "Save up for a flood," replied Lauder!

ON Sunday, August 7, at 10.45 p.m., Cadbury's are introducing their Roses Chocolates to Luxembourg listeners with a new idea in sponsored programmes.

"Let's Meet at the Organ" will blend two popular forms of entertainment—the cinema organ, plus variety.

Sidney Torch is the organist of the series, and every week he will have with him three stars whose names make news, and accompany them on the organ.

Peter Dawson, Yvonne Arnaud, Binnie Hale, Hildegard, Tessa Deane, Jan van der Gucht—these are just a few of the famous artistes who have been dated up.

A attractive little lady on the cover is Shirley Lenner, singer with George Elrick's Maclean's band. Only fourteen, she is already following in the footsteps of her famous sisters, Anne Lenner and Judy Shirley. Keep it up, Shirley!

YOU may remember that David Gretton, O.B. chief at Midland Regional, married his secretary a few months ago.

David has been very busy lately, particularly during the Birmingham Pageant broadcasts. Having seen very little of her husband for some days, Mrs. Gretton decided to go along to the pageant and find out what time he was likely to be home.

She managed to push her way to the foot of the ladder leading to the commentator's box, but various officials prevented her ascending, despite her assurances that her husband was aloft.

ORGANIST ROBINSON CLEAVER'S visit to Denmark has been, as you would expect, a riotous success. I had a letter from him this week.

"Try to imagine this during an English broadcast," he says. "Huge bouquets of flowers are handed to me, and words of thanks are expected, which, of course, are heard over the air; then on with the transmissions!"

"My wife's room is just one mass of lovely blooms, while my room is adorned with cables—I received seventeen from England at my premiere."

One English listener wrote to Robby: "The announcements between the numbers were in Danish, and yet it sounded very much like your voice."

Well, it was Robby's voice, speaking in Danish. It was great fun for him and, judging by the reception every time he spoke to the audience in Copenhagen, they enjoyed listening to an Englishman trying to speak their language.

A signal honour was paid him when the Swedish Broadcasting Company wired to ask his permission to relay one of his broadcasts over their whole network of thirty-one stations.

He is returning to England, home, and broadcasts for August 15.

The other evening, at the Café Anglais, the Duncan Sisters noticed June Clyde in the audience.

Years ago, June, a child performer, was one of the piccanninies in their "Topsy and Eva" show and a particular favourite with the sisters, so that as soon as they finished the number they were singing, they asked her what request number she would like them to sing.

"Will you sing 'Remembering'?" June called out from her table. They began on it and June grew pensive as she remembered how, with infinite patience, the Duncan Sisters taught her this song. Before long she was furtively dabbing her eyes with a handkerchief.

Then suddenly the audience was astonished to see that both the Duncan Sisters were crying as they sang. Finally they broke down in the song, tearfully apologised to the audience, and rushed over to June's table, where the happy, though tear-stained reunion took place.

To-day all three are highly amused at the thought of the curious spectacle that three well-known stars publicly crying their eyes out must have presented to the bewildered public.



Jean Batten watched with interest the girls deftly assembling K.B. radio receivers at the Sidcup factory

LEONARD HENRY,

Radio's Most Irresistible Comedian, explains the "Ha-ha" in Banana, and points out how Raspberries, Kippers and Cats differ from Stuffed Olives and Winkles

SOMETIMES I wish this comedian business was all a matter of making funny faces.

I don't know who began adding jokes to the comic man's repertoire. I'd like to meet him and give him some of his own chat back. And now people are writing to suggest that the B.B.C. should take the lead in asking comedians to make their humour "simple and funny."

I ask you!

It's all very difficult. You might think that to be funny and simple one must come right down to essentials. Food, for instance. The stuff you eat to live so that you can live to eat some more. And yet, customers, riddle me this:

I mention kippers and get a roar. Bacon, not a smile. There is always a laugh about a banana. But not even a titter in an apple.

If I say a blackberry is a skinful of full stops, the house rocks and tired business men hold their sides and let their—well, their debentures, drop. Yet if I go on to say a stuffed olive is a pickle with a rear light, well, all the jacking systems at the Motor Show wouldn't be able to lift the silence.

Now what's funny about a banana? Even cucumbers are now known as Irish bananas. Ha, ha! excuse me, even the thought of it brings on a laugh. But what is there so funny about a banana?

Oh, if only I knew. D'you know what I'd do? I'd begin a farm for funny fruit. Shaving the whiskers off goosegogs to make grapes, and so on. When my fellow comics, toiling on a hot summer night to be funny to the front row of the gallery, wanted help, they would phone for me.

Uncle Leonard's Farm for Fraj fabulous Fruit.

I would dash to my greenhouse, grab a new



SENDING SMILES BY RADIO

growth, and rush it to the theatre. There'd be a hasty chat in the wings. Then the lad would stroll back on to the stage with the new funny fruit and bring the house down.

Something like this:

"I must tell you about my gazookasplosh." Holds up fruit. Roars of laughter. Another reputation made or saved.

"My gazookasplosh——" More roars of laughter.

Or do you think a fish farm would be more suitable? But not in my back garden, of course. It might get mixed up with the washing. Besides, with fish you're never able to get away from your job, are you? So clinging, if you know what I smell.

If kippers make for merriment, why not winkles? A winkle is only a worm in a dug-out.

I've got a plan for keeping funny fish. There'd be several tanks. Grade A tank for first-night laughs, the Ritz cabaret, and No. 1 touring companies.

Grade B for the music halls, Flanagan and Allen, and visiting Americans. Grade C for the rest of the gang, would-be discoveries, and the man who broke the kitty at Diddlum-Parva.

Oh, I nearly forgot. There would have to be a very small, very high-class tank, glass-lined, with roses round the door, for the man we mustn't name at the B.B.C.

Fishing rights two guineas an hour. All you

catch you keep.

Perhaps, though, it would be too sticky.

Imagine a red-nosed comic catching a joke fish that was only too obviously an old college trout. Nor would it do for a pale, refined fish with wings to be yanked out by a gent with a blue nose.

Well, having dealt with fruit (except the raspberry, that interesting food of the gods) and with fish (except the whale, which is too big to wrap up in this page), we will now take a peep at the flesh. Keep your seat, sir—this is not a talk on Gay Paree.

I don't know much about fowls except that they are crossed with centipedes for use in boarding houses. And are, perhaps, the only creatures who can't put their fingers to their (parson's) nose.

Then there are pigs, referred to very genteelly on the air as "baconers." Just as though they might be "ham-and-egggers" or "pork-pie-ers." Start talking about pigs on the stage and everyone will laugh. But talk of bacon and they turn as serious as an Entertainment Committee.

The favourite flesh for fun, from fur coats to next-door neighbours, is cats.

I shall have to see about crossing cats with pigs. If fur-backed rashers don't make 'em

laugh. . . .

Of course, you may be thinking of sausages. Aren't they funny? Now didn't I say at the beginning that we were going to keep things simple? Well, then, leave the sausage to the superintendent from the C.I.D.

Anyway, what have they got to do with cats?

And talking of cats, I was out on the tiles t'other night and heard a highly spicy tail, sorry, tale. Two pussies were miaowing together in the moonlight. Said one: "Do you still go out with Tom?"

"No," said the other, "he got so boring."

"Oh, how was that?"

"He could do nothing but talk about his operation."

Well, customers, that's all for this evening. Please pay as you go out.

My First Kiss.....

Confessions from the heart of Ten Radio Lovelies who revealed, when tactfully interviewed for this special article for RADIO PICTORIAL, just how "Romance" came to them for the first time.

Gloria Brent, Esther Coleman, Doreen Dalton, Nina Devitt, Nadia Doré, Paula Green, Anne Lenner, Diana Miller, Beryl Orde and Wyn Richmond reveal their secrets in interviews with

BARRY WELLS

Do you remember your first pair of long trousers, your first party frock, your first cigarette in the bushes, your first day at school, your first kiss...?

Each event a milestone in your life.

How important it was at the moment. Now... well, time mellow most memories. Most of us can even look back on our first kiss without embarrassment, without a blush. That is, providing we can recall that first osculatory experiment through the subsequent barrage of kisses!

And so can some of our delightful radio stars...

When they had recovered from the shock of my unexpected question they found not a little amusement in looking back on that first, tender embrace. And it was easy to persuade them to break a cardinal rule which is never to kiss and tell.

Doreen Dalton, charming singer with Teddy Joyce's band, had her first kiss in the unromantic surroundings of a game of charades. "I'm afraid my first 'passionate' kiss turned out to be rather a farce," Doreen told me. "It was at a large party at a country house. You know the sort of thing—people arriving at odd times, nobody being properly introduced, and so on.

"Someone suggested a game of charades. Fine! In no time it was under way. The details are a bit hazy now—it was some years ago!—but I remember that to illustrate the second syllable, I had to be kissed. The moment arrived and a tall, handsome person swept me into his arms, with that exact pressure that denotes the expert. They say that when you're drowning you think of the past... but when you are 'drowning emotionally' you think of the future. I thought of the future very sweetly. He seemed a very

(Left) A game of Charades brought delightful Doreen Dalton her first kiss. Below left, is Anne Lenner, and, right, Gloria Brent, who both have vivid memories of their first tender embraces!



attractive person, this handsome young man. "But as we were taking off our disguises when the charade was over I got my shock. The charming 'young man' who had caused my youthful heart to flutter turned out to possess a marvellous shingled head... and answered to the name of Peggy! Thus are illusions shattered. But no matter, Peggy introduced me to her brother... and he had his share of the family flair!"



Nina Devitt and Wyn Richmond and (below) Diana Miller, who have confided their first kisses in Barry Wells.

Paula Green's first kiss, was when she was very young, whilst Esther Coleman's was a sentimental gesture at a station. Below (left) is Beryl Orde—hers was the lesser of two evils!



The scene was the seaside (the sad, sea waves have a great influence on the osculatory glands!) and the characters were Nadia, at the time very shy and demure and inexperienced (but quite prepared to be taught!) and a young man not so shy, not so demure, not so inexperienced and quite prepared to teach.

"We talked of swimming, which seemed safe enough. 'I bet you can't race me to that raft' said he, arrogantly. 'Easy,' I replied. 'Bet you two to one I beat you—in kisses' said he. 'Done,' said I, though I had only the haziest notion of what two to one meant. Well, I reached the raft and he hadn't even started.

"I'm afraid I've lost" said he, with a grin. "'You have,' I replied acidly. "'Then I'll pay my debt. I owe you, two kisses."

Five minutes later he was still paying his debt and Nadia had quite forgotten that she was in a damp and chilly costume. It was very exhilarating, but it was not till next day that she worked it out about those odds and realised that he'd got her caught either way!

Wyn Richmond takes full blame for the first real kiss in her life. "I was seventeen and I'd heard about this pleasant business of kissing but never bothered about it. Till one night, in a spirit of adventure.

"Well, it was at a party. I was introduced to a shy young man. He was quite pleasant and it struck me that here was an ideal subject for my experiment. We crept away on to a moonlit balcony" (gosh, that old moon has something to answer for over many years!) "and after a while, apparently feeling very daring, he put his arm round me."

"May I—er—may I?"
 "Yes?" I interrupted hopefully.
 "Er . . . may I offer you a cigarette?"
 "It was a bit of a blow, but even a cigarette was a new experience at that time, so I accepted

and we lit up with quite a lot of coughing and spluttering. I only had a whiff or two and then I deemed it wiser to throw the cigarette away. Suddenly I got very bold and took his cigarette and flung it away. But he was very shy. He didn't even take that hint but sat looking most uncomfortable.

"I blush to think of my vampish methods, but I suddenly said, 'Aren't you ever going to kiss me, or shall we go and dance?'"

"That stirred him. He clumsily clutched at me and kissed . . . and I was never so disappointed in my life. So this was the much advertised pastime of kissing? I never saw him again. I wonder if he remembers . . . and if his technique has improved!"

Just in her 'teens Nina Devitt, vivacious little song and dance girl, worked for her first kiss in true vamp style! It was out in Australia, land of he-man lovers. But her Romeo was no "He-man"—just a nice, unsophisticated, healthy and charming young college boy.

"We'd been walking in the country," said Nina, "and after a while heat and fatigue led us to a shady field. We sank down gratefully and then I got up hurriedly! I'd sat on an ant's nest! I could have cried from sheer mortification. What a beginning to what I hoped would be a tender love-scene, a gay, but sentimental interlude.

"But, actually, it could scarcely have been bettered. It made him tender and sympathetic and when a susceptible youth gets in that state he's as clay in the hands of a determined young woman of fifteen who is determined to experience something of which she has only heard. He soon succumbed. When he realised that I wanted to be kissed he did so firmly and enthusiastically. Yes, I enjoyed it . . . but he had a slight moustache, and gosh, did it tickle!"

Now listen to the tale of Paula Green, a sad story of unrequited love. But as it all happened when she was only seven I don't think Paula will mind me spilling the beans.

Near where Paula lived at Eastbourne lived two brothers, one nine and the other six.

"I was thoroughly smitten with the young man of nine," confessed Paula, "and was fully determined to marry him eventually. Alas, he looked down on a mere seven-year-old, with all the dignity of his advanced years. Instead, I had to be content with the passion of the six-year-old!"

"One day the young brother sent me a love-letter. Yes, he was a most forward young fellow. I was furious . . . my hopes still centring round his elder brother. Passing his house one day I climbed the wall in order to tell him very severely that I thought his conduct ungentlemanly in the extreme.

"I found him terribly excited. He thought my visit was a sign that I had responded to his ardent letter, and also it happened to be his birthday. His birthday! That meant he was seven . . . the same age as myself. I decided that he was not quite so much of a babe and as I couldn't get my man, the nine-year-old swain, I decided to cut my losses by keeping in with the young brother!"

Turn now to Esther Coleman's first "serious" kiss . . . and imagine her embarrassment. It took place in the unusual surroundings of a London station.

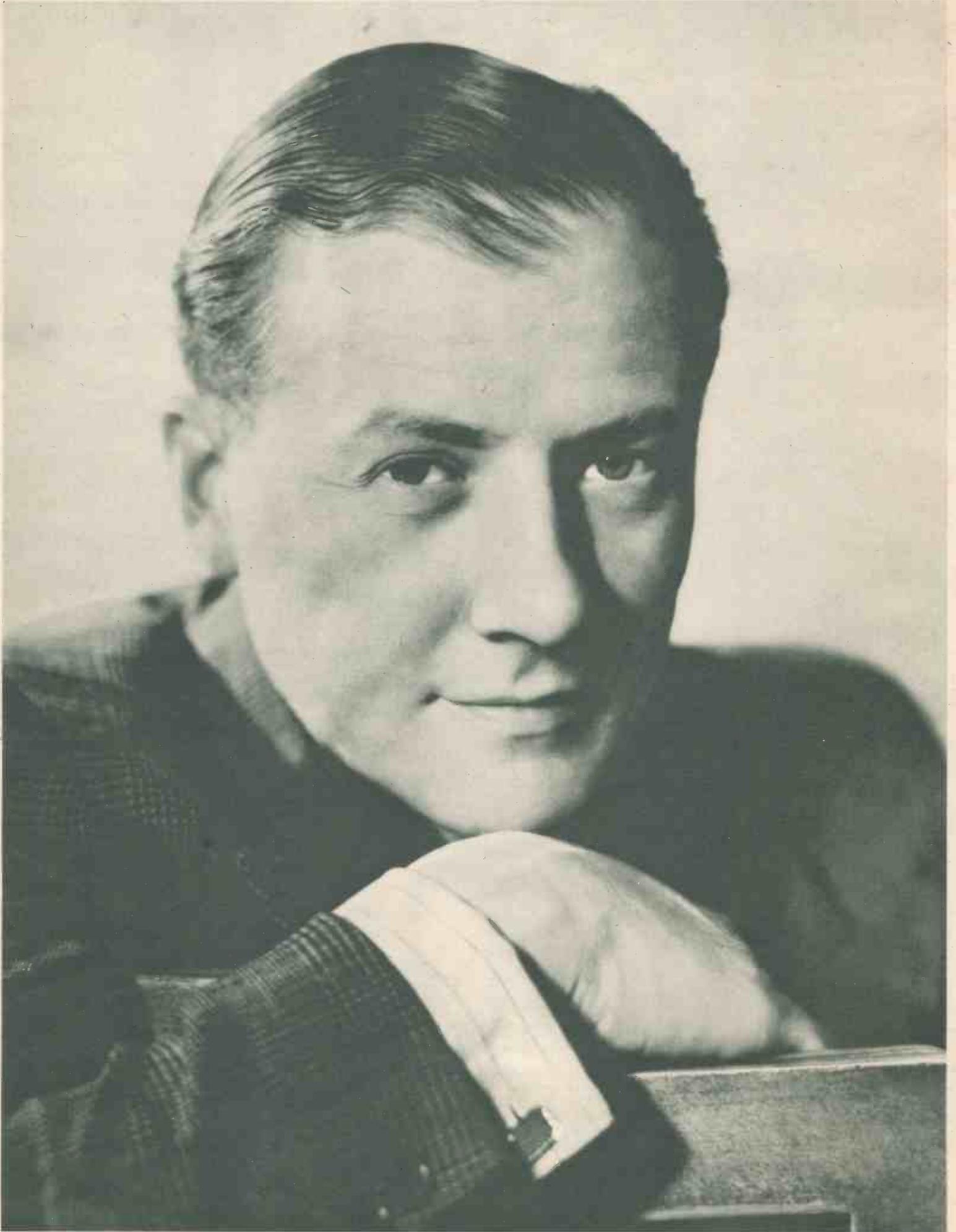
"A young man had been staying at our home for some weeks and I had got quite friendly with him," Esther confessed. "Anyway, I was young enough and friendly enough to think it my bounden duty to see him off when he was due to return to South Africa.

"I had my programme all mapped out. A friendly handshake, a gay 'Bon voyage' and that was all. But he looked so wistful when it came to the point, and after all he was very sweet, and I wouldn't ever see him again. We were young and good friends. I pictured the poor youth going out to some heathenish clime with the bliss of one parting kiss to spur him to ambition. Most romantic and touching!

"So, at the last minute, I relented and we kissed. With a sigh, perhaps of regret, perhaps of a feeling that I had done my 'duty' too well, I turned away.

"It would have been different," I thought, "if I were ever going to see him again. Just then I heard his voice. He'd missed his train! The next was not for some hours. That completely upset all my comfortable 'safe' thoughts about that kiss and I have seldom spent a more embarrassed evening than I did in his sheepish company. And when his train actually did go I was firm. I stuck to my original programme!"

Thanks to a bet, Nadia Doré—sweet singer with Hugo Rignold's band—had her first taste of the joy of kissing. But she was really double-crossed!



JACK'S THE BOY!

Hearts will be lighter for the news that Jack Payne will be back in a B.B.C. studio on Wednesday, August 10. We expect to hear him soon in an important sponsored radio programme.

MORECAMBE on the AIR

By Charles HATTON

who wants to make you better acquainted with this pleasure-loving Northern resort, home of Concert Parties and Carnivals, Pleasure Beaches, Bands and excellent Broadcast entertainment



The Harbour Bandstand

THEY are go-ahead folk at Morecambe, as you will gather if you tune in to any of the relays from that popular Northern resort some time during this summer. There will be several of these composite shows, and the more the merrier as far as Morecambe is concerned.

For there is enough talent in the town to provide a couple of hours' good radio entertainment every evening for weeks on end.

Let's go first to the Tower, one of the oldest entertainment centres in Morecambe. Built in 1910, it has been managed through practically the whole of its existence by kindly Mr. Addenbrooke, a virile veteran with an inventive turn of mind. He it was who invented the system of limelighting at present used at many dances and carnivals, which was tried out successfully in his own Tower Ballroom. Carnivals have always been a feature here, and Mr. Addenbrooke is anxious to arrange to broadcast one of them, with all its attendant atmosphere of jollity.

However, the B.B.C. may prefer to take its microphone into the Tower's theatre, where Tom Arnold's *Switzerland* ice ballet is being featured for a long run during the season. As this show has a first-class cabaret lasting an hour, there should be plenty there to amuse listeners.

During the past four years, concerts by famous regimental and brass bands relayed from the Harbour Bandstand, Morecambe, have become established favourites with Northern listeners, and there are some first-class attractions promised for this season. This setting is most attractive—the bandstand is quite modern, and adjacent to the jetty, so that the gentle swish of the waves is heard from time to time. Listen for this and you will get a breath of the real seaside atmosphere.

Morecambe is the headquarters of Ernest Binns, who is so well known for his broadcasting concert parties in the North of England. He is shortly providing one of his Arcadian Follies shows for the opening of the new super-theatre on the promenade, which takes the place of his old "pitch" from which he has broadcast at Morecambe for many a year. The new Empire Theatre will hold 1,500 people, and will specialise in lightning scene changes. Every provision is being made for broadcasting their shows.

Leaving the builders working hectically to finish the theatre in readiness for the scheduled opening, let's cross the road to the Central Pier, which is also a comparatively new construction.

When the old pier was destroyed by fire in 1933, the management decided that in rebuilding they would endeavour to strike a new note in pier architecture. And they have certainly succeeded. Special fire-resisting material was used—even the paint will not burn!

The new concert pavilion is a delightful asbestos-lined structure with very modern decoration, and is ideal for broadcasting relays. Hedley Claxton's



Happy Mount Park, Morecambe

Revelry broadcasts were a big success there last year, and they look like being better than ever.

"*Revelry*" is hardly a concert party in the old sense of the word; they specialise in a good deal of material usually associated with revues, particularly big production numbers. Slim, dark and handsome Hedley Claxton devises and produces most of the show himself, in addition to taking part.

His leading comedian this year is no other than Teddy Williams, otherwise known as "Plain Mr. York," who made many friends in his Saturday night "Music Hall" broadcasts. He also appeared quite recently in a radio show with Stainless Stephen.

Ivor Adams is a broadcasting baritone who has sung at Covent Garden, and Denise Clifford, the soprano, is an attractive Liverpool girl who was discovered by Ben Lyon on one of his early talent-spotting tours of the provinces.

Arthur Jackson and Freda Gardener, a lively pair of entertainers, are no strangers to the microphone, for they have broadcast regularly with the famous Arcadian Follies from the South Pier, Blackpool.

The show also features the Rhythm Boys, a versatile four-piece band.

With his partner, Harry Neil, Hedley Claxton has been producing these *Revelry* shows since 1922. They have broadcast from Belfast and the Isle of Man, and you will probably hear their companion company, *Arcadian Revelry* from Scarborough this summer.

A few yards from the Pavilion is the Marine Ballroom, which is well known to dappers and listeners all over the North of England. Richard Valery has broadcast from there on innumerable occasions, and his orchestra, which includes no brass instruments, has certainly struck a new note in sweet music. This is his third season at Morecambe—in the winter months he is often on the air from the Manchester studios, so it is hardly

surprising that dancing enthusiasts flock to hear his band in the summer at Morecambe, and incidentally, to sample one of the finest floors in the country.

A student of the famous Manchester College of Music, Richard Valery spent quite a while in America, where he became a devotee of Duke Ellington, and has concentrated on the compositions of the modern American school. Several of his own works in this idiom have been broadcast, and he wrote the band's signature tune, "The Magic Carpet," which soon achieved tremendous popularity with Northern listeners.

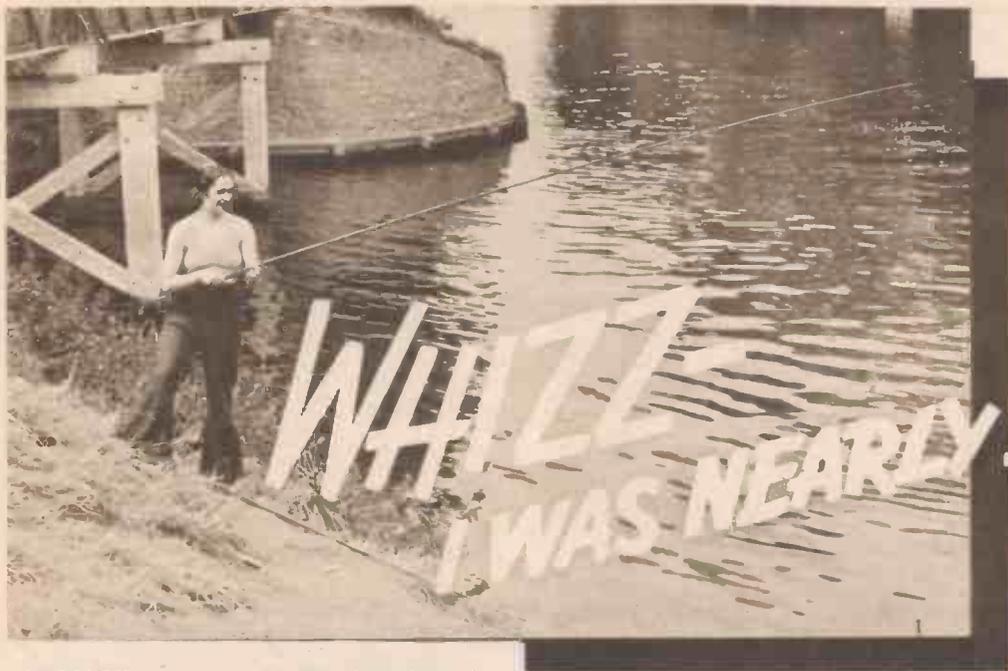
Variety fans have come to expect a consistently high standard of entertainment from any show which emanates from the Winter Gardens, Morecambe. It never closes its doors throughout the year, and presents all the best-known artistes in the music-hall world.

Palace Frolics of 1938 is another of those super concert parties which is appearing at the Palace Theatre, with a large company headed by Elsie Sterndale, that quaint Lancashire comedienne, who has frequently appeared in studio variety.

From the West End pier you will hear this summer the first open-air concert party broadcast to be relayed from a Northern resort. This is *Piervot on Parade*, presented by that doyen of concert party impresarios—Frank Terry, whose *Pleasure on Parade* has been a feature of the Northern programmes for some years.

When I saw him busily rehearsing his Morecambe troupe, Frank (whose smile is as ready as ever) told me that his total broadcasts will run into three figures this summer. He spends all the holiday season trekking from New Brighton to Morecambe and the Isle of Man to supervise his shows there, with an occasional visit to other resorts to complete broadcasts.

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SMACK went my dinghy right into the rear portion of Mrs. Gibson. Claude Dampier's indignant face appeared on the river bank.

"You can't do that to Mrs. Gibson, you know!" he complained. Then: "Oh, it's you!"

"I'm awfully sorry," I shouted back.

But I wasn't sorry really, because Mrs. Gibson saved my life. I was out on the Thames in a small dinghy and the tide was rather faster than it had looked before I set out.

In less time than it takes to squeeze an accordion the boat was out of my control, and I was heading rapidly for a miniature waterfall.

But, bless her, Mrs. Gibson appeared suddenly before me. I crashed full tilt into her stern. My own dinghy shot into the bank, and the houseboat Claude Dampier named after his mythical partner shot into the centre of the river.

With Claude's help I managed to get Mrs. Gibson safely back to her moorings, undamaged by her unexpected adventure.

That is just the sort of thing that is always happening to me. Ever since I first sang on the stage as a kid in short socks I have been in the spotlight of excitement.

Long before I ever broadcast, my mother used to accompany me on the piano, and we had some thrilling times together touring the halls.

I remember once, when we were on the stage and mother was playing a large, old-fashioned piano, being scared out of my wits by a terrifying shout of warning from the audience.

Looking round, I was just in time to see the grand piano almost on top of me. It was literally plunging across the stage.

I jumped back. Less than a second later it slid past me with only an inch to spare.

Mother told me afterwards that she had tried to hold it back but it was far too heavy, and that it had taken the skin right off her fingers.

She had shouted at the same time as the audience. It was that warning which made me turn round in time to save myself from being flattened out on the stage.

But, touch wood, I have a charmed life. Once I was travelling at sixty miles an hour along a country road when one of my front tyres burst. The force of the explosion threw the car up against the kerb, but fortunately the road was dry and I was able to stop before we turned a somersault.

It was a narrow escape, though, and it was weeks before I drove so fast again.

My mother bought me my first accordion. It cost a lot of money—far more than she could really afford at the time—and it was partly to justify this expense that I worked so hard to master the instrument, as a double act with my mother.

Dad has never appeared on the stage with me, although on one occasion his arms and hands have figured in my act.

When I got on the stage one evening, I found that I had forgotten to undo the fasteners which kept my accordion squeezed-up. I managed to loosen one of these, but the other somehow got stuck and it would not come undone.

The orchestra in the pit had already played the intro so I began to sing without playing. Then I walked slowly to the wings and stood half-on and half-off the stage. While I was still singing, my father's arms appeared from behind the scenes and undid the fastener.

To the audience it must have looked as if I possessed two pairs of hands, and they were still laughing when I finished my first number.

During the second house the same evening I pulled the fastener off in case it should happen again. But when I began to play, the hole where the screw had been let out a stream of air every time I squeezed the accordion.

It came up into my face in almost gale force, blowing my hair right up on end. I couldn't do anything about it, of course, until after the show.

With such a wind blowing into my face it made it extremely difficult to sing properly. Every time I took a breath it caught me in the back of the throat and I very nearly choked.

Another thing that often happens to me when I am on the stage is a sudden breakdown of the microphone when I am in the middle of a song, leaving me to finish without a mike. Fortunately, this is easy, as long before mikes were in use, I toured the halls singing.

Naturally, the old pros in the audience come round to see me afterwards to congratulate me on my act. They think I engineer it on purpose to make the act more effective (in the same way as a juggler deliberately fumbles to make the audience believe his job is difficult).

They won't believe me when I tell them that it is really an accident.

I have a passion for electricity. It is my hobby when I have any spare time and often I have repaired a microphone on a stage only a few minutes before the show was due to begin.

Once, though, I bought a very expensive microphone which clipped on to my accordion so that I could walk, sing and play all at the same time.

Just before a show one evening the microphone went wrong. I couldn't get a sound out of it.

My father, who knew of my technical abilities, told me to leave it alone. He said he would wire for a new one to be sent down by hand immediately.

He disappeared to send off the wire. While he was out of my dressing-room I had the thing to pieces, found out what the trouble was, and had assembled it before his return.

He was mad at first, but soon got over it. The designer of the microphone arrived with a new one a little later, and he was surprised to learn that I had fixed it myself.

"I wouldn't have done it if I had been in your shoes," he said.

Being Irish, mother and I always receive a warm welcome when we visit the Emerald Isle. In one theatre there we found that our dressing-room was right at the top of the building, and we had dozens of stairs to climb before we reached it.

Shocks and escapes in the life of

PAT HYDE,
charming young accordionist
and vocalist, featuring a
Piano which Ran Amok and
a Hurricane in a Squeeze-
box, told by Himself

WHILE I WAS NEARLY A GONER!

Mother is not fond of stairs, so we asked the manager if he could let us have a room which was not so high up.

"And who are you?" he asked. We had not been to the theatre before.

"Pat and Ivy Hyde," we replied.

"Indeed, then that's different. You shall have the room on the ground floor."

It turned out that some other artistes had already been given that dressing-room, but it made no difference to the manager. He told them that a mistake had been made and they were to have our original room.

Then we parked ourselves in the most comfortable quarters in the house.

At another theatre in Ireland we arrived to find that repairs were being made to the stage and the flies, and electricity was being installed. Right in the middle of the stage was a ladder fixed by a rope to a beam running over the top.

About half an hour before the opening the workmen packed up their tools and prepared to leave. But the ladder was left in the middle of the stage.

"Aren't you going to move that?" we asked.

The foreman shook his head.

"But you can't leave it there during a show."

He scratched his head and shrugged his shoulders.

"We'll not move it."

Please turn to page 39



Facing up to the mike with a smile—action snap of Pat in the studio

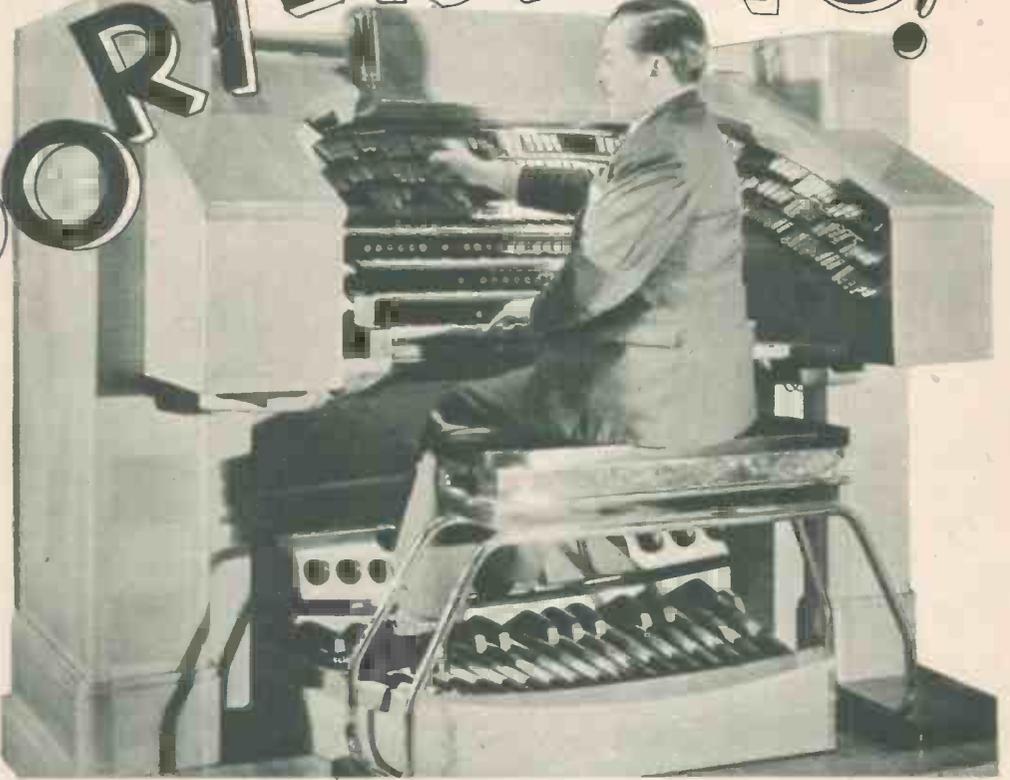
Few broadcasters, even among cinema organists, those dazzling lights in the radio firmament, can rival the popularity of

REGINALD FOORT

He is probably heard more often than any other single star, and his *Fan Mail* is said to reach phenomenal figures. Now listeners are mourning the fact that he is to leave the B.B.C., but you will still be able to hear him in the future, says

ROSS
REDFERN

FOORT-
ISSIMO!



"WE'RE sorry, but Mr. Foort is too busy to see you for several weeks."

The diplomats at the B.B.C. were very pleasant about it, but also quite adamant.

Knowing something of the amount of work that Reggie Foort has to get through during the course of a week, and the incessant 'phone calls, persistent callers, and floods of letters that descended on him directly it was known he had resigned his B.B.C. post, I was not surprised at getting that message.

Reginald Foort is reputed to earn £25 a week. I can only say that he deserves every penny of it. There are not many days in the week on which Reginald has not got a National or Regional session. There are his *Fan-mail Favourites* sessions, his *Foort-issimo* programmes, and various odd broadcasts with guest artistes. He does *The Organ*, the *Dance Band*, and *Me* shows with Billy Thorburn's band—and every session that he does on his own has an idea behind it, a theme which requires quite a lot of work to get just right.

He is also required to broadcast to the Empire, sometimes at atrociously inconvenient hours. And as if that were not enough, his masterly touch on the organ is often required by producers as added attractions to their shows.

A typical case is John Sharman's *Sing-Song*, in which, during the ninety minutes of the show, Reggie is very prominently represented. Add to this actual playing the hours that must be spent in rehearsing, arranging, and planning—the seeing of artistes, the correspondence, and so on—and it is obvious that Foort hasn't very much time to himself.

But through it all Reginald remains imperturbable. Placidly he surveys a crowded week before him, and then rolls up his sleeves (literally, when at the organ) and gets on with the job.

As well as being, perhaps, the busiest, Foort is also one of the most popular of all radio stars. Listeners like the pleasant informality with which he introduces his programmes. There's nothing high-hat about that well-loved voice. Sometimes he has to grope for a word to express his meaning. Well, in such cases, he doesn't attempt to bluff. He gropes unashamedly.

Most listeners have probably got a mental conception of Foort and, for once, it is almost certain that their conception is pretty accurate. His voice reveals him as a quietly spoken, amiable, "no-frills-and-no-nonsense" family man. And that's just what he is.

He lives at Highgate, is married, bothers little about his clothes (flannels and sports coat are his most common garb), clings to his pipe with characteristic British affection, and can often be seen cycling to or from his home in North London.

Foort has a "comfortable" personality. You talk to him not as journalist to radio star, but as man to man. He can see your point of view and expects you to try and see his. He doesn't pretend to be contemptuous of publicity and a certain amount of praise. But he never seeks it. I believe that, at heart, he doesn't care twopenny-worth of cold gin what the "arty-crafty" critics think of his shows so long as he is convinced that

the thousands of Mr. and Mrs. Smiths, Browns, and Robinsons all over the country enjoy them.

They do, which is why Miss Evans, Foort's charming secretary, leads a life which is a constant effort to keep abreast of the thousands of fan letters that pour in for "The Homely Star."

What else do you want to know about Reginald Foort? What he does in his limited spare time? How he began?

Well, his chief hobby is carpentry. Perhaps that's because, way back, Reggie was a sailor. There are pictures of ships on his office wall to remind one of that. His tastes in reading veer towards thrillers and Wild Western yarns. Apart from running up and down the eighty-seven stairs that lead to his office in St. George's Hall, and his cycling, he has no time for exercise, though he used to be keen on tennis and swimming.

But, apart from music, his great passion is speed. The faster the car that he is driving, the happier he is. And when he can get to the controls of an airplane (he used to own one), he is at peace with the world. Do you find this incongruous in a man whose voice and gait suggests that nothing can hurry him?

He loves flowers, cats, and games of patience. He is said to be particularly fond of stewed figs and cream. The one thing that can lure him from his beloved pipe is a cigar—but it's got to be a good one, or he'd rather be excused.

Like many other prominent radio organists, Foort had his early groundings in his profession in churches. When he was seven he learned to play the piano, but three or four years later switched over to the organ, and this has been his first love ever since.

He was only twelve when he became a professional. That was at the little parish church of Newbold. Then he studied at the Royal College of Music and, at sixteen, moved to Holy Trinity Church, Paddington, and later to St. Mary's, Bryanston Square, where he was also choirmaster.

After his spell in the Navy during the war, he decided to move from the somewhat restricted circles of church organ playing. His keen brain bade him look ahead, and he realised that it was in the cinemas that a chance of fame and fortune lay.

First he went to the Marlborough, Holloway, and later to Edinburgh, where he was one of the first to tackle the newest sensation—the huge Wurlitzer organ.

It was while he was at the New Gallery Cinema that radio fame beckoned. With his first broadcast he became, overnight, a radio star—in the full meaning of the word "star."

For some time he played in leading cinemas, and then the B.B.C. theatre organ was installed, and Foort was invited to join the staff as official organist. It was a chance that he could not resist. He was provided with a ready-made audience of thousands (which he, by his skill, has undoubtedly increased to millions), and he was provided, too, with a chance of experimenting with his many ideas in showmanship.

He started quite modestly at the B.B.C. It has been public demand that has rocketed him to a foremost place among British stars. It is not only in this country that he is popular. Some years back he made a tremendous success in New York, at the Paramount Theatre. Next to this country it is probably Holland which most idolises Foort. He has been there several times to play—always with tremendous acclaim.

Yes, listeners can't have too much Foort. Since his first broadcast, in 1926, he has played considerably over five hundred hours on the air and it can't be long, surely, before he will have chalked up his thousandth solo broadcast.

It is a significant fact that this man was born in Daventry, the home of radio. He understands the requirements of listeners. Knows that you must not "play down" to them. Knows that, fundamentally, the public loves good music if it is presented with a spice of showmanship.

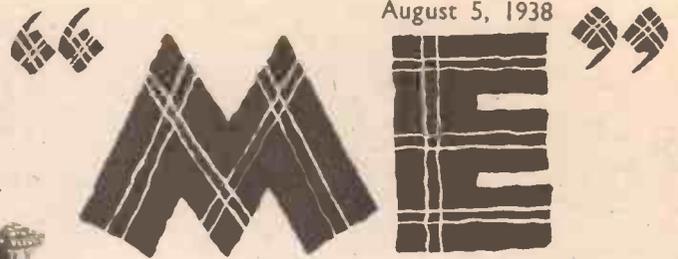
They say of Reginald Foort that he is the only man whose Christian name is contracted by everybody who mentions him. Some members of the staff naturally call him "Mr. Foort" to his face. But they always think of him as "Reggie."

I'd regard that as a tribute, and I expect "Reggie" does, too.

This, then, is the man whom you've all heard, and who, in November, you will have an opportunity of seeing. When he starts to tour with his giant new organ he will leave a gap that will not be easy to fill.

CLAUDE HULBERT

writes about—



Enid listens with a laugh while Claude makes his point. Scene in a broadcasting studio

had had no idea Paul's car was such a good one. When we got to the B.B.C., we were just in time to hear them playing our introductory music. Paul sang the first line of our introductory stuff, which consisted of each of us singing, in turn; "Hello, Mike, how are you? You know me; it's ———"—here we inserted our respective christian names. This time Paul England dashed breathlessly to the mike, reached it in the nick of time, and sang, "Hello, Mike, how are you?"



Sunny scene at Felpham: Claude and Enid look forward to their rare holidays at the sea.

WHILE the "Four Chaps" combination was still running, we formed the "Two Pairs." One "pair," of course, was myself and Enid. The other "pair" consisted of Paul England and Pat Paterson. Pat Paterson, who, as you know, has done wonders in Hollywood, was at the time a chorus girl in the Grosvenor House Follies. She was a friend of Paul's, who wanted to give her a break, because he knew how really talented she was. So she became a "quarter" of the "Two Pairs," and again we clicked.

It never rains but it pours. Now, it seemed, work was everywhere. I was a member of no less than four different acts—"The Four Chaps," "The Two Pairs," myself and Enid alone, and an act which my brother Jack and I did together.

Savoy Hill saw a lot of us, and thus began our series of broadcasts which, all told, must now number something between two and three hundred.

Enid and I have written nearly all our own broadcasting material, and our collaboration on sketches started in the concert-party days, when Enid was comedienne to my comedian. We wrote all our stuff then as now.

We usually sit down to write in the evening, and the very first thing we bother about is "the idea." This is invariably based on some real-life happening, something which we know from experience might happen in the everyday life of any married couple. Then, of course, we broaden it a bit for radio purposes.

But it is very funny indeed how seriously some listeners take us. I have received some incredible letters from listeners.

Do you remember our broadcast in which I am supposed to be opening a tea-room in the middle of Salisbury Plain? Following that broadcast, I received a letter from a woman which read something like this: "How did you know I was going to start a tea-room on Salisbury Plain? Who told you? And why should you make such a

scheme a butt for humour, when it is really an excellent proposition, etc."

Then I did a sketch in which I outlined a scheme of building a boat that would settle on the bed of the ocean and allow me to carry on subterranean exploration. It was a wildly impossible scheme, but believe it or not, a firm of shipping agents took my proposition seriously and sent me full details as to how I could achieve this, with possible cost, and goodness knows what!

One of the funniest letters I have received, however, came from a listener in Italy, who started off by saying he was one of my "admirators."

I get a great kick out of reading listeners' letters and wouldn't miss them for worlds. This is one of the benefits of playing to an unseen audience. When they are an audience in the front, they show their appreciation by clapping you (or their disapproval by hissing you), but when they are not an audience in the front they sit down and write you about it, and, personally, I prefer it this way. Enid, on the other hand, enjoys having an audience before her, but then, she's a descendant of Garrick and I'm not!

I am nervous by nature, as you can probably tell by looking at me. I am not quite so scared of the microphone as I am of an audience, but, all the same, it has never failed to scare me a bit.

You can tell how nervous we were of the mike in the old days by the fact that "The Four Chaps" and "The Two Pairs" were apt to get the names mixed up on occasions.

On one occasion, we were all in Paul England's car, driving leisurely along the Mall en route to Savoy Hill. Paul, Pat, Enid, and I all packed into Paul's car in those days, because Paul was the only member of the act who possessed one. Definitely a case of "dear old England."

From the Mall, you know, you can see Big Ben. We glanced up and noticed that we had exactly three minutes to spare before going on the air. Paul stepped on it with a vengeance, there being fewer restrictions at that time, fortunately. We

You know me; it's Claude!" Luckily Pat Paterson thought of something original to say on the spur of the moment, saving the situation.

Being almost "veteran" broadcasters, we have watched lots of people rise from comparative obscurity to radio fame. One of them is Bryan Michie, a big fellow with a big heart and a fund of good humour. I remember Michie when he was little more than a "noises off" expert, supplying "doors banging" and other sounds for some of our broadcasts. He has, as you know, been appearing successfully with Jack Hylton's show, *Secrets of the B.B.C.*

We remember Roy Fox, too, long before he won success with his own band. Roy used to play our signature tune, *Crazy People*—the one Enid and I have always used—on a sort of "whispering flute," and played a lot of accompaniments.

I was lucky enough to be in the Command Performance programme of November, 1932, when the Duke of Windsor, then Prince of Wales, was in the studio at the newly built Broadcasting House, and the late King George V listened-in to the programme on his set at Buckingham Palace.

Claude concludes his light-hearted reminiscences by telling some cheerful stories about Broadcasters and Listeners, his Family and Friends

For this Royal programme, my brother Jack, Cicely Courtneidge, and myself did an act together. Unfortunately, Enid was unable to take part, as Jacqueline had just been born. Anyway, Enid received consolation of a sort when we did our Jubilee broadcast.

On rare occasions, Enid and I are "honoured" by having Jackie and Jill listen-in to our broadcasts, and receiving their criticisms (never very lavish in praise, as I mentioned once before). In fact, when the children condescend to listen to us, we feel we have achieved something.

On one occasion, Jill asked us in the morning, "You're broadcasting to-night, aren't you?" Enid, overjoyed at this sudden gleam of interest,

Fun on the sands : Left to right, Jack Hulbert and his daughter Pam, Cicely Courtneidge and Peter Howes, Claude and his daughter, Jill, Bobby Howes and his daughter, Sally Ann



(Above) Spot of Bother between Reg Purdell, popular radio and film comedian, and Claude, in one of their pictures together



Following in her parents' footsteps: Jill Hulbert makes a charming gutter-urchin

said, "Yes, that's right. I suppose you want to sit up late and listen to us?" Came the reply, stolidly, "Oh, no, I'd rather go to bed."

Enid took Jill to see the very first film in which I appeared. Jill, we thought, would be bucked to death to see Daddy on the screen for the first time. When she got home, I asked her expectantly, "Well, and how did you like it?" And the reply was, "There was a lovely Mickey Mouse there, Daddy!"

And Jackie's getting almost as bad. When we asked her if she would like to see a film starring her uncle, Jack Hulbert, she said, "But I see such a lot of him at home!" Jack is Jacqueline's godfather, and Cicely Courtneidge is Jill's god-mother, by the way.

As I believe I remarked once before in this story, I am one of those people that strange and amusing things happen to. And I am reminded of another one by looking through some old photographs.

I suppose I have such a reputation as a silly ass, that people can't resist making me the target for facetious remarks. Even Enid gets facetious at times, but I've got quite used to this and, anyway, it helps the act.

A lady once said to me, "Oh, we've got one of your films at the local cinema this week, 'The Sign of the Cross.' Or is it Claudette Colbert?" I'm still wondering if the lady was trying to be funny.

But there is one thing that Enid dare not be facetious about. That is my photographs. For the simple reason that Enid paints, and would be laying herself open to some crushing repartee concerning those paintings which compete with my photographic masterpieces on the drawing-room wall.

Now, I like people with a sense of humour, except when they are those awfully clever people known as "the smart set," who throw parties for the sole purpose of making alleged subtle remarks about everything and everybody.

These people are one of the reasons why both



Enid and I dodge the cocktail parties which prevail everywhere these days. Moreover, we don't throw parties either, except a tremendous one at Christmas, which not only celebrates my birthday, but, in a measure, that of Enid also, for she was born on December 31. But that Christmas party is not a bit "smart," and the only Bright Young Things in evidence are a gang whose ages range from four to fourteen—not the famous ones, but their children!

I like to stay up late and get American stations. Sometimes I have to journey to the B.B.C. in the middle of the night for the purpose of giving Empire broadcasts. And I've got up before the dawn to motor out and watch some astronomical phenomenon like the eclipse of the moon, or to develop and print some particularly interesting photograph. But cocktail parties? No, definitely no.

I have been accused of possessing a yacht, probably because I am naturally fond of yachting. But there is a story concerning a film producer who asked his assistant the whereabouts of a certain comedian. The assistant, knowing the said comedian to be deceased, replied, "Oh, him? He's crossing the River Styx!" To which the producer replied, "That's the worst of those guys. As soon as they become film stars, they go out and buy a yacht!"

So, just to be different, I don't own a yacht. I've got a collapsible rubber canoe somewhere, but not a yacht. When I go yachting, I do so on the yachts of some friends on the Isle of Wight. It might be disastrous if I started "fiddling" with a yacht of my own; it might end up like that yacht in which Bobbie Comber and I sailed (or tried to) for radio purposes. Still, one of these days I might feel the urge to manipulate my own "luffs" and "tacks" and things; you see, both Enid and I can swim.

You notice the question of holidays creeping in? Well, aren't all the best writers topical?

One of our favourite haunts is Felpham, where we have spent many happy hours. Bobby Howes' family and brother Jack's family also have a strong regard for this little haunt, and we have all gathered to enjoy the air together at this spot.

Unfortunately—or I ought to say fortunately—filming occupies so much of my time these days that our holidays usually get curtailed. But though I like filming, I should hate it to be so strenuous that broadcasting became impossible. Enid and I are fond of broadcasting, of the many friends we have made through it, and we like to think that we believed in radio when lots of people didn't, and have broadcast almost continuously for ten years when people said they doubted that we would suit!



Beautiful NADIA DORÉ,

delightful dance band vocalist, sings in the teatime session on Saturday, August 6, with Hugo Rignold and his Band.

SINGING for YOU

CYRIL GRANTHAM

popular vocalist in the "Cadbury Calling" programmes on Tuesday mornings from Luxembourg and Normandy, and with Geraldo's famous orchestra, is interviewed by
SUSAN COLLYER



Here is Geraldo's band in action. Look among the sax team and you'll find Cyril Grantham, who is also the band's vocalist in the "Milestones of Melody" Shows

"Give me ocean and lots of it" says Cyril Grantham

less undamaged, to find himself sitting in a field, with a yokel regarding him severely over the hedge.

"You can't go about ruining other people's hedges like that," said the stranger. "I know the owner of this field, and I'm going to report you for causing damage!"

He's "very fond of his food," according to his wife. Other things she says about him are that he's very untidy, and that he's always too early for appointments—a vice that I happen to share with him! It makes him sound either exceedingly precise or over-cautious. Actually, he's neither, as you realise the moment you catch sight of his casual sports jacket and pipe, which he lights up at 4 p.m. and keeps going roughly till bedtime—his chief vice, he says.

I asked for his chief virtue. "He's a very good husband," said Mrs. Grantham. I must tell you that Cyril's wife is a most enchanting person; in addition to all his other good fortune Cyril is luckiest of all in his home life. The two of them share all the same tastes—dance music, swimming, seaside holidays, gardening. They are a singularly blissful couple.

Mrs. Grantham has no connection at all with the "profession". For which Cyril is truly thankful. "I like it like that," he said. "A wife and home should be—just that."

About this gardening I mentioned above. Cyril's the sort of man who has got all sorts of unsuspected talents. He'd be a handy chap to have on a desert island. He likes fiddling with car engines, for instance, and electric gadgets of all sorts and he is a magnificent house decorator. I saw a room he had papered, a ceiling he had painted, and the colour scheme in attractive shades of brown, sand and orange chosen by him and his wife.

And the garden! It's small, but it's crammed with colour and laid out with cunningly contrived paths of crazy paving. It took Cyril one whole winter to do—but the result is something to be proud of.

Cyril likes the creative part of gardening; he enjoys planning and constructing things. The part he doesn't like is the more humdrum, tedious things like weeding; but—lucky man—he leaves that to his wife!

I haven't yet mentioned the two other members of the household—the magnificent spaniels, Whiskey and Peter. They form a part of most of the family undertakings, from walks in Bushey Park to day trips to the sea at Angmering where all four bathe together.

Talking of day trips reminds me that Cyril once actually managed to fall asleep in the car. He was travelling from Brighton, where the band had been appearing, to Liverpool, their next stand. He had had a very heavy week, and "I'm very fond of my sleep," said Cyril. Well, he went right through the roof of the car and woke up, more or

Cyril Grantham was born in Blackpool twenty-eight years ago, and was intended to follow his father's profession of sign-writing. But, as is usually the case, Cyril had other views, and after what I've told you, you won't be surprised to hear that he wanted to be a swimming instructor!

However, his father had the last word, and Cyril was apprenticed to the sign-writing profession, when one of the most important events of his life happened. His mother gave him a saxophone.

Three weeks later, at the age of seventeen, Cyril was a member of the Tower Ballroom band, under Sir Dan Godfrey. How did it happen? "Oh," says Cyril, modestly, "Blackpool isn't a very big place and there were only about two lads there who could play the sax, anyway!" That is his way of saying that he showed such remarkable aptitude that he was snapped up at once, and since then he has never been out of a job—nor has had to look for one.

He came to London with Jan Ralfini, then joined up under Billy Cotton (it was then that he found his voice, so to speak, and started vocalising). He has worked for Darewski, Fred Hartley, Sid Lipton, and for the last five years with Geraldo.

After his long connection with Geraldo, Cyril has the greatest admiration for him. "He's always working," he says. "He's a jolly good business man as well as a musician, cool, unflustered—and gets things done."

You perhaps know Cyril best as a singer, but he also plays the saxophone in the band. And please don't get the idea that he's merely "carried" by the band for the sake of his voice—that he's just given a saxophone for something to hold. He's first sax., yes sir, and he looks upon his instrument and his voice as equally important.

Would you like to know the song he most enjoys singing at the moment? It is *In the Still of the Night*. He is a keen listener himself, especially to other dance bands; partly because he enjoys them and partly to learn from them. He likes going to films when Spencer Tracy's at the local cinema; and he doesn't like Robert Taylor. In the days when Geraldo was Musical Director for Herbert Wilcox, Cyril appeared in many films himself with the rest of the band, and supplied the music for many more.

But it's as an outdoor man that you think of Cyril Grantham. I think perhaps even more than he loves his job, he loves the sea. "Give me ocean, lots of ocean, nice and deep," he says.

GOOD-BYE!" And then my hand was seized and clutched in a straight-from-the-shoulder grip that left me with my eyes wide open and a tingling sensation that lasted five minutes. You don't forget meeting Cyril Grantham in a hurry.

Sitting in the train on the way back to London from Twickenham where Cyril lives, I mentally reviewed my impressions of this tall, broad-shouldered, fair-haired man who looks as fit as an Olympic champion, although he ought to look as pale as any young deb. suffering from too many light nights and parties. You get plenty of both in the entertainment profession, but Cyril seems to thrive on 'em. There's no signs of the waxy, hothouse flower about him.

There is a reason for his tan and muscle. It is because he spends every minute he can in the open. I reckon, although I could not get him to talk about it, that the list of games he is good at would fill a catalogue.

He plays formidable tennis—having defeated all-comers save one in his first year at the local club—and he played football for his school. But what he really shines at is swimming. In the water he is transformed into something quite different from his usual friendly, modest, pipe-smoking self. A streak of lightning or a depth charge is the nearest thing to it.

Do you remember the year that Henry Hall offered a Challenge Cup to be competed for by swimming teams from dance bands? Geraldo's team won, and the hero of the event was Cyril Grantham. Though the band is not given to over-much junketing among themselves, Geraldo was so bucked on that occasion that he entertained all the boys to a swell banquet at the Savoy. It was some dinner, as Cyril testifies.

Clothes to PLAY IN

Jaeger made this all-wool swim-suit which Madge Moulton, high-board diving champion, shows off to such advantage



YOU must be cool and comfortable if you're going to enjoy your holiday to the best advantage. Read what ANNE TEMPLER, our Fashion Expert, advises for the sportsgirl

MANY of us find inspiration for our new clothes or hairdressing styles by studying what is worn by our favourite stage, screen, or radio stars. I think we should carry this one step further and choose our sports clothes by watching what the experts wear.

To those of us who are keen on games, Saturday afternoons are precious. We find it difficult to get exercise during the week, and so we want to spend our week-ends doing things ourselves, rather than watching other people. But even if we do not see them in person, we can always see photographs of the stars in the papers or on the news reels, or watch them on television. Some of the leading shops have stars to design their sports clothes and to give advice, and we should take these experts' advice whenever possible.

Bathing suits are difficult things to choose. They must be comfortable for swimming and diving in, and we naturally want them to be gay and attractive. One of the greatest authorities on swim wear is Miss Madge Moulton, the British high-board diving champion, who is at present giving advice on swim wear at Jaeger House, Regent Street. Naturally, we cannot all hope to dive like Miss Moulton, but we can, and should, try to copy the perfection of her swimming outfits.

Recently I went to Wimbledon and saw many of the tennis stars playing. I was very struck by the variety of clothes worn by the women. First prize must go to Miss Jacobs, in her neat flannel shorts and fine wool shirt with embroidered monogram. I saw her play a strenuous single, and she looked as neat and fresh at the end of the set as at the start. These flannel

shorts have an enormous advantage over the thinner varieties; not only do they hang better, but they do not crumple or look tired. The wool shirt, too, cannot crumple and absolutely prevents the risk of an ugly damp patch in the middle of the back.

I was so impressed by Miss Jacobs' outfit that I decided to find out where she got it so that I could tell you. I find that Miss Jacobs designs them herself and that they can be bought at Izod, Ltd. I was secretly very pleased when I was told that they are Miss Jacobs' own design, as it carries out my idea that the best people to consult about sports clothes are the stars at that particular game.

When thinking of neat tennis outfits, I at once think of Miss Kay Stammers at sea-side tournaments, in sky-blue shorts, with socks and cardigan to match. She, too, wears flannel shorts and is a joy to watch.

To many of us riding clothes are a great problem. Probably we do not do a great deal, so we do not want a very costly outfit. Here we find it difficult to follow the stars of show rings and hunting field, as the photographs we see of them in illustrated papers show them wearing beautiful habits and top hats, which are not at all practical for us. If, however, we could watch these people on informal occasions, such as gymkhanas, we will see what we want. Well-cut jodhpurs, worn with a simple tweed coat and tailored skirt and the plainest of felt hats, always look best. Avoid anything fancy for riding wear. The best-looking outfits have jodhpurs of hard material and coats of tweed—not a matching suit.

New idea in playsuits from the U.S.A. The tiny white shorts are laced at both sides and are worn with a striped shirt blouse in white and brown. Don't you love the shaped hanky with brown spots which Miss America perches on her curls?



Nothing could be neater than the tennis outfit which radio-impressionist Beryl Orde chooses for a quick set



GOING AWAY?

In this holiday month most of us plan to get away for a breath of fresh air, and the question of "what to pack and how" crops up.

Here are some helpful suggestions by **JESSIE KIRK**

WHAT a lot of things to think of at the last moment! You hardly have time to breathe, you don't know how you are going to get packed, you've lost your list of "necessities" at least three times—and then, suddenly, it's all over and you're away; the sun's shining and you're going to have the most perfect holiday of your life.

But what sort of sight greets you when you open the lid of your suitcase? Things thrown in at the last moment? Dresses creased and rumpled? Odds and ends just stuck in at the corners? Of course not—if you know the dodge of carefully rolling your dresses in tissue paper, which is also a great saving of room. Sets of undies should be packed in separate "envelopes" made either of dainty organdie or the useful "Cellophane." It is an enormous help to have separate envelopes, too, for hankies, stockings, trimmings and belts, etc.

If you treasure your precious spare minutes on holiday, do make yourself a "hold-all." All you need is about a yard and a half of strong linen or calico and some brightly coloured binding. To a straight piece of material bound at the edges, attach several pockets of the same material, all of differing sizes—a large one for your sponge-bag, one or two to take bottles of lotion, rosewater, or whatever you pamper your complexion with, one for the first-aid outfit—bandages and iodine (not that you'll need them, we hope, but just in case), and one or two for other oddments, such as needle and cotton, mending silks, white cleaner for your canvas shoes, spools for the camera—the list could be extended almost indefinitely.

Make a strong loop to the top of your hold-all and you can hang it up behind the door or in the wardrobe as soon as you arrive. You can see how handy it will be.

A word in your ear—don't forget to pack something warm and woolly, even if it looks like a heat-wave. But if you are one of the lucky ones, and do arrive to find it sweltering hot, don't plunge into the routine of sunbathing and seabathing too rapidly. "Little and often" is a good motto, but not too often at first, or you'll spend the first week of the "nicest time in the year" feeling out of sorts.

This is even more important if you're taking the children with you. Give them three days to get used to their new surroundings before they go into the sea, and always allow a good hour after a meal

before a bathe—though it is equally dangerous to immerse yourself in cold water without anything in your "middle," as lovers of the before-breakfast bathe should remember. One or two biscuits or a cup of milk should precede that first thing in the morning dip.

The sensitive skin of children needs extra special care, and while it does us all good to have a fresh-water shower after a bathe, it is essential that the little ones should not be allowed to "dry in the sun." Wash all over with fresh water and dry very carefully, or you will have to deal with a sore, irritable bundle of childhood the next day.

Meanwhile, happy holidays!



Mr. and Mrs. Carroll Gibbons seek the sun



*Don't be a head
and shoulders beauty...*

**KEEP THAT
SCHOOLGIRL COMPLEXION
all over!**

Tune in to the

PALMOLIVE HALF HOUR of LIGHT MUSIC

with **OLIVE PALMER
PAUL OLIVER &
the PALMOLIVERS**

SUNDAYS at 8 p.m.
FRIDAYS at 3.30 p.m.
Radio Luxembourg
(1293 metres)

TUESDAYS at 5.30 p.m.
Radio Normandy
Transmission through
I.B.C. Ltd.
(212.6 metres)



WHEN YOU COME BACK

One of the things you will probably miss is that lovely clotted cream you had on holiday. Why not make it at home?

DELICIOUS clotted cream can be made from milk and Stork unsalted margarine in the proportions of half a pint to half a pound, and these quantities will make a pint of cream.

First warm the milk and the unsalted Stork together in a saucepan until the margarine is melted. Cool the mixture to blood-heat and beat it with a fork to mix the margarine and milk together. Then pour it into your cream machine and syringe it through steadily, with a quick, hard stroke, raising the handle as high as possible. If you haven't got a cream machine you ought to know that Stork have a special free offer.

Pour the cream into a wide, earthenware pan or casserole and let it stand for two hours. Then stand the casserole in a pan of water and heat gradually until the cream reaches a temperature of 160 degrees Fahrenheit. Then the casserole should be removed from the pan and heated over a simmering ring until the cream reaches 190 degrees Fahrenheit.

Cool without removing from the casserole until the following day, when the cream will be found thick and clotted.

Highlights of... THIS WEEK'S



Woman organist, Florence de Jong, has a session at the theatre organ on Sunday (Regional)

Mendelssohn and Bach. George Baker on National, sings Student's Songs with a background of the B.B.C. Men's Chorus, whilst the Metropolitan Police Band, the Karl Caylus Players on National and the B.B.C. Northern Orchestra and the Cedric Sharpe Sextet on Regional offer other musical attractions.

first opportunity of hearing the Torquay Municipal Orchestra under Ernest Goss. It is broadcasting during the Malvern Festival. Florence de Jong (one of the few ace women organists) has a session on the Theatre Organ on Regional. Ballads? Yes, John Rorke and Phyllis Scott will oblige on National.

SUNDAY, AUGUST 7

Plays, Talks, Features

YOU don't like Shakespeare? Nonsense, give him another try. To-day, on National, Peter Creswell produces *As You Like It*.

Gwen Frangcon-Davies's sensitive voice takes a main role, together with Ellis Irving. Creswell offers the romance, the beauty, the charm of Shakespeare . . . and none of the padding.

Recently John Pudney offered us the Thames in burlesque with his *Three Men in the Boat*. To-day, on Regional, Stephen Potter puts the spotlight on the Thames as it really is . . . one of the loveliest and most important rivers in the

MONDAY, AUGUST 8

Variety

ANONA WINN, Max Wall & Co. are on parade once more with *Bungalow Club*. This show's been through plenty of criticism, but Anona's just stuck her delightful chin out and found ways to improve it. Now it is more than justifying its place in the programmes (National).

Bob Arnold ("The Farmer's Boy") has a spot on National in the morning, whilst Billy Mayerl is the first representative in a new series of programmes called *Kings of the Keyboard* (National). There are also Jack Helyer on the organ of the Ritz, Nottingham, and Reggie Dixon on the Tower organ, Blackpool.

Plays, Talks, Features

Taken by and large, I always feel that American humour can give our own home-grown stuff twenty yards in a hundred and beat it to a frazzle. Maybe that's only a personal opinion, but I'm looking forward to a feature arranged by M. H. Allen called *The Hell With It* (National). This will consist of readings from typical American humorists. Those selected include James Thurber, Robert Benchley, Dorothy Parker (the wittiest thing in skirts), George Kaufman and Marc Connelly. One small grouse . . . why not Damon Runyon? There should be a stack of giggles, smiles, grins and huge "Ha ha's" in this feature. Harold Nicolson, M.P. dilates on the *Past Week* (National).

Chess continues its slow but intriguing way on Regional.

Dance Music

Prelude to to-morrow's *Seaside Nights* show is the late dance music which will be played by Norman Newman and his Band from Blackpool. Earlier, on Regional, Bert Firman and his band have charge of the B.B.C. Ballroom, whilst, still earlier, Phil Cardew and his band will play selections from past *Band Waggon* shows. Even minus Arthur Askey this should be worth hearing, for there will be Bettie Bucknelle and The Jackdauz (Regional).

(Below) On Monday this week: late dance music from Norman Newman and his band from the Tower Ballroom, Blackpool



Charming Olive Dyer sings in the comic opera, "Barber of Bagdad," next Friday

SAT., AUGUST 6

Variety

WALK up, walk up! Laugh and grow fatuous! That's usually a radio comedian's motto. But not so with The Two Leslies. Nor Issy Bonn. These three cheery sprites look after the fun-fare in to-day's *Variety* (Regional). There will be humour that's pert, riotous, philosophical, kindly. Meet, also Olga Takla and Jeanne de Casalls.

Melody is in the hands of the ever-welcome Lance Fairfax, a man of courtly charm and singer of grace and fire.

Reggie Foort (and this is my first opportunity of mourning his going, though I may hope that his successor will be less of an oyster!) will give a session, and with him will be that new team of old-stagers, Rose Perfect and Percy Manchester in *Foort-issimo* (Regional).

There is also Quentin MacLean (a rival for Foort's post?) in the morning on Regional. Ernest Broadbent has a session on the Theatre Organ on National.

Plays, Talks, Features

A Mr. Rayner Heppenstall provides to-day's most intriguing feature. In the *Fact or Fiction* series he deals with a discussion between Socrates, Hermocrates, Critias and Timaeus as to the possible existence of Atlantis, that tract of land alleged to have existed between England and America. John Pudney produces (Regional).

We all anticipate eagerly the first of John Hilton's talks under the title *Summer Sketches* (National) and also another instalment of Robert Flaherty's serial *The Voyage of Captain Grant* (National).

Dance Music

National offers us four varying bands. Teatime brings us the first effort of Hugo Rignold, with the alarmingly attractive Nadia Doré to sing. Mid-evening, we have Lew Stone (he has plenty of dates to follow this month) and the late-night is in the capable hands of Herman Darewski.

In the *America Dances* series we shall hear the music of Hal Kemp (his motto is Staccato Syncopation) from the roof of the Hotel Astor, New York City.

Music

Make way for the Proms on both National and Regional. Under Sir Henry Wood's baton, and with Noel Eadie and Norman Allin singing and Eda Kersey on violin, the 44th season breaks out, with a varied selection of music from the elegant pens of Verdi, Sibelius, Handel, Wagner,

world. This is a feature to be recommended on sight.

R. Ellis Roberts talks on *New Books on Religion* (National) and a new series, *Is That the Law?* starts on Regional.

Services

The Buffs Remembrance Service from Canterbury Cathedral will be heard on National, with the Rt. Rev. Bishop of Dover speaking. Also on National is a service from Lichfield Cathedral, with the Rt. Rev. E. S. Woods (Lord Bishop of Lichfield) giving the address.

In the evening there is a Church of England service conducted by the Rev. Chancellor R. J. Campbell, D.D., whilst on Regional the Rev. F. E. England, Ph. D., takes a service from St. George's Presbyterian Church, Bexhill. The Good Cause appeal on National is by an unknown soldier and is in aid of the Ex-Service Welfare Fund, a cause to touch our hearts and pockets.

Music

Little but light music to attract you, but the light music is good, coming, as it does, from such exponents as Albert Sandler, Richard Crean, Yascha Krein, Jan Berenska, John Reynders, Charles Ernesco, Troise and the B.B.C. Military Band. Midland listeners have their



B.B.C. PROGRAMMES

More from John Hilton :: New Proms Season :: American Humour :: A Night at Blackpool :: The Great Barnum—feature programme :: “At Your Service, Madame”

Music

The Promenade Concerts continue on both National and Regional. On the latter wavelength Parry Jones will be singing. On National Parry Jones again and Stiles Allen will sing Wagnerian music.

H.M. Royal Marines Band, Spencer Thomas giving a Leier recital and Alfredo Campoli are other National attractions. On Regional you can hear Sydney Harrison giving a piano recital which includes Debussy's *Sarabande*.

Sport

Hear Stuart MacPherson, slick, lively commentator, giving you the low-down on the European Swimming Championships at Wembley.

attractions in to-night's Promenade Concert, which is concerned with Haydn and Mozart music and which will be broadcast on Regional. Edith Furmedge will be the soloist with the International Staff Band of the Salvation Army on Regional, whilst from Southport, on the same wavelength, comes the Royal Army Service Corps Band. On National the International String Quartet performs music by Cesar Franck.

Sport

The Wembley European Swimming Championships on National will again keep Stuart MacPherson busy.

WED., AUGUST 10

TUESDAY, AUGUST 9

Variety

SEASIDE NIGHTS (National) and when the resort selected is Blackpool... phewwww! Fun and frolic. How John Watt and Harry Pepper have narrowed down their choice from the wealth of concert-parties, bands and whoopee available is a minor mystery. Anyway, take a chance... you can't go wrong with this show if you're looking for light entertainment.

Alastair Cooke continues his interesting records series, *America Singing* (National). There is another of those colourful *On Trek* shows which has brought Joseph Marais right bang back into the news (National).

Reginald Foort (National evening) and Reginald Porter-Brown (National morning from the Forum, Southampton) are two popular organists you may care to note.

Plays, Talks, Features

There seems to be a lull in short stories this week, but this afternoon on Regional Edward Lloyd is reading one of A. G. Morris's yarns, called *Time Signal*. There is also E. Martin Browne continuing the readings from *The Portrait of Clare* by Francis Brett Young.

Dance Music

Jack White and his Collegians are responsible for to-day's *Thé Dansant* on Regional. Maurice Winnick's band looks after the late night session.

Music

Margaret Balfour and Eric Greene singing, with Arthur Catterall on violin, are the main

Variety

CHIEF honours to-day are reserved, I hope, for a musical show by Henrik Ege and Eric Ansell. It was previously broadcast in January and is called *At Your Service, Madame*. It concerns a Guide Bureau in London which receives a commission to kidnap a young would-be film star. Archie Campbell has produced and the Variety Orchestra, under Charles Shadwell, will support a cast that includes Eddie Bayes, Lyle Evans, Ewart Scott, Norah Howard, Patrick Waddington, Luanne Shaw, Johnnie Schofield and Monte Rey. You can hear the



Eddie Bayes—you'll hear him in the Henrik Ege musical play on Wednesday called "At Your Service, Madame."

Herbert Kendrick has accumulated for this show. Listen on Regional. I don't think you'll be disappointed.

J. Wentworth Day, monocled author and editor, talks on *Flight Over Egypt*. An engine driver talks in the latest of the *Pensioned Off* series. National and Regional respectively.

On Regional there is a talk on photography. Immediately following this talk is Medvedeff's *Balalaika Orchestra*. As Medvedeff is such a keen photographer I can only hope that he will not grow so interested in this talk that he'll forget to start his own show!

Dance Music

Continuing the Blackpool broadcasts, we have a rare chance to-day of hearing Larry Brennan's band from the Empress Ballroom. Teatime on National is the time and place. Later, in mid evening, Jack Payne will be once again back in the studios for one of his always interesting dance music-cum-cabaret shows, whilst Lew Stone's late session will give us the chance to hear Al Bowlly again.

Music

Noel Eadie and William Parsons will sing, and Ethel Bartlett and Rae Robertson will play piano, in to-night's Promenade Concert on National. The programme to-night will be exclusively Bach. Let that be a hint or a warning according to your tastes. There is also light music from Germany on National and chamber music on Regional by The Sylan Trio.

Early in the evening an interesting session on National will be Reginald Foort at the organ, with Sam Bennie on piano and that magnificent vocalist, Esther Coleman, to sing.

Toni's Orchestra, from the North Pier, Blackpool, and Frank Rea's orchestra from the Orpheus Restaurant, Belfast, are other light combinations which will attract many on Regional.

THURS., AUGUST 11

Variety

TO-DAY Regional listeners will have another opportunity of discovering what slick variety the Midland studios can turn out. To-day's show contains only two good acts, but both are good 'uns. They are Rose and Emily (The Brumagem Gaerls) and Adrien Audain. The first act made their radio debut recently in *Midland Marionettes*. Adrien Audain will give songs and monologues at the piano.

On West of England Will Seymour's *Bubbles* have a show, whilst *Showboat*, the show which has

Please turn to next page



Gwen Frangcon-Davies stars in "As You Like It" on Sunday

show on Regional, but if you're going to the pictures it's on again to-morrow.

Café Collette, with the white-haired, virile Walford Hyden, is on Regional, whilst on National there is Fred Adcock and his Rhythmic violin and a records session called *Cabaret*.

Plays, Talks, Features

They tell us that Barnum invented the axiom that "there's a sucker born every minute." Well, knowing the quality of Laurence Gilliam's work, one would be a sucker to miss his feature programme based on the life and career of the greatest of all showmen, Barnum. There is no room even to hint here at the fund of facts and stories that



This Week's B.B.C.'s Programmes Continued

MY FIRST KISS Continued from page 9

taken the place of *Take Your Choice* on Thursday afternoons on Regional, has another airing. Dick Francis will again have the main part.

There is another excerpt on North of Frank Terry's *Pleasure on Parade* from the Floral Pier, New Brighton. Bright, breezy and unpretentious. Also a repeat of *At Your Service, Madame* (National).

Plays, Talks, Features

An Empire play which National listeners will be able to hear is called *Scarecrows* and is by George Dunning-Gribble.

For ten minutes on Regional we shall be able to listen in to the finals of the National Town Criers' Championship. This unusual event is taking place for the first time on Bridport Football Ground. George Greening will give a commentary and it is hoped to lure the winner of the Championship to the microphone.

V. Sackville-West reaches Somerset in her *Garden Tour* and A. Bonnett Laird continues his *Great Families* talks (both on Regional). L. Russell Muirhead also gives another of his suggestions for *Week End Walks in London* (Regional).

Dance Music

Syd Millward and his band have a mid-evening session on Regional and the late night music comes from the London Casino and is by Bert Firman's band.

Music

Parody Pie sounds as if it might be amusing. The Avalon Quartette, consisting of Gladys Jones, contralto, Thea Wells, soprano, Glyn Eastman, bass, and Tom Purvis, tenor, will present this pot-pourri of mirth and music. Liza Lehmann is responsible for it. (National).

The brilliant violinist, Ruth Pearl, offers a violin recital on National and Noel Eadie (busy week for her) and Fred Sharpe will sing in Reg. Foort's National organ session.

Later, on National, an orchestral concert will be heard consisting of the opera *Apollo and Daphne*. Switch to Regional and we find Kneale Kelley's orchestra from the Spa, Scarborough. Also Philip Martell's orchestra offering light music from Blackpool Hippodrome. Alfredo Campoli's orchestra is turning the spotlight on *Ballads of Yesterday*, and Sarah Fischer, soprano, presents a recital.

Sport

The European Swimming Championships continue on Regional and on Midland Harry Walker will commentate on a water polo match between Cheltenham and Coventry at the Sandford Park Pool, Cheltenham Spa.

FRIDAY, AUGUST 12

Variety

YOU Shall Have Music, the irresistible Louis Levy production, with Eve Becke and Gerry Fitzgerald to sing, needs no introduction or recommendation. (National).

On North and Regional is a feature called *Concert Party Cavalcade*. Recorded cameos of the careers of some of the leading artists and managers in Northern concert parties during the past twenty years or so will help to give a breezy cross-section of a form of entertainment that has always appealed to the Northern listener. Regional offers variety from the Hippodrome, Southampton.

Plays, Talks, Features

The third of Tim Healey's sea plays comes to the mike on Regional. Called *H.M.S.Q5*. It is based on Captain Gordon Campbell's immortal story and on other documents and papers to which Healey has had access.

There is another reading from *The Portrait of Clare*, on National, and the beginning of a new series of talks by W. P. Matthew called *The Amateur Handyman Out of Doors*. If you want to know how to decorate the outside of your house without loss of temper, paint and money, then you should make a date with your radio for this talk. Another Chess move takes place on Regional.

RECORDS OF THE WEEK and SONG HIT FORECAST by EDGAR JACKSON

HITS TO COME

(Under this heading are listed regularly the best records to date of tunes likely to become hits. Couplings in capitals have already become, or are likely to become, successes.)

"SAYS MY HEART"—by Jack Harris and his Orchestra (H.M.V. BD5383, with "So Little Time"; by Leslie Hutchinson (Parlophone F1165, with "Two Bouquets"); by Ozzie Nelson and his Orchestra (Regal-Zono MR2796, with "YOU LEAVE ME BREATHELESS.")

"YOU LEAVE ME BREATHELESS"—by Ozzie Nelson and his Orchestra (Regal-Zono MR2796, with "SAYS MY HEART.")

"THIS TIME IT'S REAL" by Ella Fitzgerald (Brunswick 02607, with "I'll Never Let You Cry"); by Phil Green and his Orchestra (Parlophone F1172, with "Two Bouquets.")

For Swing Fans

BENNY GOODMAN QUARTET—"I'da, Sweet as Apple Cider," and "Dizzy Spells" (H.M.V. B8765).

Captain Norman MacMillan, dealing with being *Adrift on a Seaplane Float*, is this week's *Up Against It* speaker (National).

Dance Music

From the Spa, Scarborough, Lou Preager's band will give the late night dance music, whilst Harry Leader's band has the pre-lunch session on National. Harry tells me that he's calling the programme *Swing with a Swing* . . . even waltzes are going to be swung. His instrumental quartette, *The Four Leading Lights*, will be well to the fore and his vocalists will be Bernard Miller and the attractive Gloria Brent.

On Regional Reginald Foort has one session in the afternoon on his own and, in the evening, he will have with him Anne Lenner, George Melachrino, Ivor Dennis and Alan Paul and Styx Gibling for a lively period of dance music.

Music

To-day seems to be Co-operative day. On National the Scottish Co-Op Wholesale Society Band has a session and on the same wavelength, later, the Sheerness Co-operative Choral Society will give a recital.

On Regional the Promenade Concert offers Beethoven's Symphony No 5 in C minor and H.M. Royal Dragoons Band from Broadstairs, and songs by Eric Coates, sung by Joseph Farrington, and accompanied by the Bronk-hurst Trio are other attractions.

Peter Cornelius's comic opera, *The Barber of Bagdad*, is a National programme to be presented by the Opera Group. Olive Dyer, Betty Bannerman, Howard Heming, Martin Lawrence, Bernard Howson and Donald Campbell are included in the cast.

Sport

Frank Buckland will be on duty at Knowle Stadium, Bristol, and will give a commentary on a speedway race to take place there (Regional).



Monday, August 8, brings us Reggle Dixon on the Tower Organ, Blackpool

"Then I realised that I hadn't got a present for his birthday, so impulsively I leaned forward and kissed him. Though I say it myself, never has a young man of seven been transported into such a seventh heaven. And that ardent kiss had a good effect. The elder brother noticed that my affections had swayed to his rival and he began to sit up and take notice.

Charming Anne Lenner's first kiss also dates back somewhat! She was fifteen and in the chorus of a touring show. She had something of a "crush" on the leading man and imagine her delight when, a girl being required for a kiss "gag" during the show, she was selected.

This dignified leading man had never noticed her presence by so much as a glance. But when, on the first night of the show, he took her in his arms and—as far as the audience could see!—breathed passionately over her and kissed her she nearly swooned with excitement.

It seems that kissing Anne for an entire week woke that leading man up (blame him?).

And one day, to Anne's amazement, he seized her vigorously as soon as the curtain had descended and kissed her again and again . . . and, whoops, yet again! All very unprofessional, but highly enjoyable. But, alas, the curtain rose suddenly for a curtain call while they were locked in an embrace. He let her go, blushed, stammered, walked hurriedly off the stage, while the entire audience laughed and cheered. But he couldn't take it . . . and for the rest of the run he never even looked at, or spoke to, her again!

"My first kiss?" asked Diana Miller. "Say, that's going back some time! I was thirteen and had a 'pash' on a good-looking uncle of mine. He was about twenty-four and I swore that I'd marry him when I grew up. I really believe I was in love with him. Well, one day he went off to Canada for two years and when he came back there was a family party to greet him. I walked in and, at fifteen I suppose I'd developed into quite a young woman. He stopped dead and said, 'Say, how she's grown' and then he gave me a terrific kiss which made my hair curl.

"I remember thinking, 'This is the real thing. At last he's come back for me!' And the next thing I heard was him saying, 'By the way, Di, I'd like you to meet my wife!' And a very charming girl came forward. I swore I'd never kiss another man in all my life, but it didn't take long for me to break that resolution!"

Meet Gloria Brent, Harry Leader's cute croonette—you can hear her next Friday warbling in Harry's lunch-time session. Her first kiss took place in the dark (which is not unusual—though an awful waste, because Gloria's the sort of lovely lady that you like to see when you're kissing, I should think!).

It was during a game of "Murder." Gloria hid and found someone next to her in the dark. Well, you know what games of "Murder" are . . . sure it happened. Gloria was kissed for the first time. And liked it! But then imagine her chagrin when her unknown admirer's voice was heard, saying, "You kiss beautifully, Lois!"

Indignantly she corrected the mistake and the young man's embarrassment was pitiful to behold. But he then decided that the charmer Lois had nothing on Gloria and he commandeered her for the rest of the party.

"Puh-lease! Mr. Wells," cracked Beryl Orde, "Can't a girl have any private life?"

"Well, it all happened at my first dance . . . and just because a young man had no idea of dancing. We struggled through a waltz and, gosh, was I suffering. The band went into an encore, but I couldn't take it! 'Let's go on to the balcony and sit it out,' I said coyly.

"That sounded like a good idea to him. We hadn't been sitting for three minutes before he started trying to kiss me. 'How dare you!' I breathed fiercely" (I was very young!). "'I beg your pardon,' he replied, red of face, 'Perhaps we'd better go back and dance.'

"I thought quickly . . . if it had to come to a choice between being kissed by this young man and dancing with him I'd choose the lesser of two evils! So I let him kiss me, and to my surprise, I enjoyed it!"

Ten girls . . . ten young men . . . ten kisses. The mathematics of romance always works out the same!

LITTLE JOHNNY GREEN

The amazing story of Britain's youngest bandleader - cum - singer - cum - comper who is only 13!



MEET thirteen-years-old little Johnny Green, radio's most broadcast child vocalist. Known to listeners as the "Pocket Crosby," Johnny is shortly to face his many admirers in the role of a comper-singing-bandleader, supported by eight juvenile musicians.

This combination has already been successfully auditioned, and will make its bow to music-hall and cinema audiences during the early part of September. Since the age of seven, when he was entertaining patrons at the Grand Hotel, Cliftonville, with Archie Alexander's Band, Johnny has been destined for stardom, and all the glowing predictions for this wonder boy vocalist's future seem to be materialising.

Banned continuously owing to the L.C.C.'s ruling regarding the age limit for child entertainers, Johnny might have gone the way of so many other talented young artistes, but the B.B.C. recognising his uncanny singing abilities, allowed the boy the freedom of the microphone, and he has never looked back since that eventful Saturday afternoon, March 14, 1936, when Johnny was paid the signal honour of joining the one and only Harry Roy as a guest artiste.

This was a tremendous ordeal for the kid. At the last moment Harry decided to change the song originally intended for Johnny to sing, and Stanley Black transposed the vocal key at the Maida Vale studios during the balance test on the morning of the broadcast. This did not perturb young Johnny who came through with flying colours—in fact, a very high tribute was paid him by that grand American singer, Caroline Marsh, another guest with Harry Roy.

Miss Marsh remarked that America hadn't any juvenile singer in Johnny's class, and added that the boy should prove an overnight sensation were he to go across the herring-pond.

Jack Hylton had also auditioned Johnny at St. Georges Hall during one of his rehearsals, but was not allowed to use him owing to his tender age, for he was not yet ten years of age at that period. Previous to this, Johnny had recorded a number *Mr. and Mrs. is the Name*, from the Dick Powell film *Flirtation Walk*, with Billy Merrin on the old Sterno record, and at the age of nine he made his initial entry to commercial radio in a programme sponsored by Strangs of Glasgow. Johnny gave impressions of Bing Crosby and Fats Waller; his rendering of *Believe it Beloved* brought forth the highest praise from Bert Lucas, who had just launched the Sun Music Co. Johnny introduced this number for the first time in this country at a Sunday night Charity concert at the London Hippodrome, and was personally congratulated on his performance by none other than Noah Beery, who was appearing in the programme.

Please turn to page 31



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

HELLO, EVERYONE!
I'm very glad to have you in our big RADIO PICTORIAL "family," John Skeates (Longwood). Your card was very nicely written, and I hope you will write to me often and join in the competitions. Also Denis Hignett and Rose Forbes.

The results of the competitions always appear in RADIO PICTORIAL, Rene and Joan Harwood (Normandy). Sometimes they are on another page, in which case it says so on this page.

I'm so glad the half-crown was just in time for your holiday and hope it will help you to have a very enjoyable time. Jolly good idea learning to swim, and what fun to have a tent in your own garden!

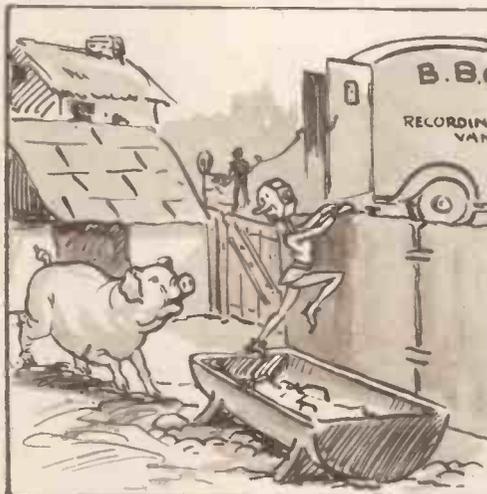
More next week

From yours affectionately,

Auntie Muriel

ADVENTURES OF A MICROGNOME

Mick "Makes" a Record



Mick had never met a pig before, and when it grunted, how he did run!

MICK the Micrognome has resided at Broadcasting House for such a long time now that he considers himself part and parcel of the place and quite as important as any member of the staff.

With this in mind, he naturally feels entitled to join in most of the activities, and when he heard that the recording van was going out to a farm to record animal noises for some nature programmes, you can hardly wonder at Mick's decision to join what looked like being a very pleasant little jaunt.

At last they arrived at their destination and Mick had his first thrilling glimpse of a farm. A fussy little dog that barked noisily as the party entered rather startled the little gnome, so he hid behind a little hut, but nearly jumped out of his skin as an annoyed hen made angry noises at him.

To make matters worse, a queer-looking bird with no tail feathers, which was a young chicken in its growing stage, tried to peck him. He ran for his life and a cockerel looked at him in some astonishment.

"Well," said the cockerel, "what sort of a bird or animal is that?!"

But no one answered his question, and he cowered indignantly, which was just the noise the

B.B.C. men were waiting for, and it went straight on to a record.

Mick next encountered a microphone among what he imagined must be the pigs. He had seen pictures of these animals, but had never actually met one before.

The pigs, apparently, had never seen a micrognome either, and did not seem particularly pleased to see this one. The big sow, who was guarding her little ones, regarded Mick with a fierce expression. Mick made the mistake of stepping towards her.

With a loud grunting noise like nothing he had ever heard before, the sow went for Mick.

Mick looked at the nearest wall and made for it. "Wow!" he cried. (The noise was recorded.) "Onch chloop!" snorted the sow. (Recorded.) "Help!" shouted Mick. (Recorded.) "Hoonch rronk!" (Recorded.) "Ow! Save me!" (Recorded.) "Werrumph!"

"Ugh oop oohih!"—as Mick, with the aid of the pig trough, took a flying leap over the wall and gained, at last, the safety of the van.

"Well, those are the strangest pig noises I've ever heard," said a worried producer, when he heard the record next day. Not one of the engineers could explain it, either!

Another adventure for Mick next week.

COMPETITION

FIND THE SOS

HERE is a very exciting competition for you, in which you will have to put on your thinking caps.

The ship in the picture below is sinking and is sending out an SOS. The words have become jumbled, so see if you can solve the correct message and save the ship! The first three words comprise the name and type of ship.

I will award *four half-crowns* to the senders of the first four correct solutions received in the neatest handwriting. Write on postcards only, giving your full name, age, address, and school, and post not later than August 11 to Auntie Muriel, RADIO PICTORIAL, 37 Chancery Lane, London, W.C.2.

Age will be taken into consideration.



The results of the "Name the Fish" competition appear on page 31



Photo by courtesy of H.M.V.

Listen to - RADIO LUXEMBOURG

**THIS WEEK'S
PROGRAMMES
IN FULL**

1,293 metres

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

Assistant Announcers : Mr. S. H. Gordon Box and Mr. John Bentley

SUNDAY, AUG. 7

8.15 a.m. Request Programme

8.30 a.m. **GEORGE FORMBY**
with a strong supporting cast, including "Beryl"
A terrific series of laughter and song programmes.—Presented by the proprietors of Feen-a-mint.

HERE'S Britain's star comedian, George Formby, with Beryl, the girl who's never left behind! You'll feel all the better for George's absurd songs, his adventures and his ukelele when you tune in first thing in the morning.

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**
Maclean's Laughing Entertainer, and his Band
Presented by the makers of Maclean Brand Stomach Powder.

9.15 a.m. On Board the Top Hat Express
Whose passengers include the Top Hat Orchestra, conducted by Felix Mendelssohn, the Top Hat Singers, Paula Green and George Barclay, and a Surprise Passenger.—Presented by Nestles.

9.30 a.m. Master O.K., the Saucy Boy
Presented by the makers of Mason's O.K. Sauce.

9.45 a.m. Showland Memories
A Musical Cavalcade of Theatreland—past and present—with Webster Booth, Olive Groves, and the Showlanders.—Presented by California Syrup of Figs.

10.0 a.m. The Biggest Little Programme
Starring Louise Brown, Billy Scott-Coomber, with Monia Litter and Evelyn Corry (at the pianos).—Sponsored by Rowntree's.

10.15 a.m. **INSTANT POSTUM**
Presents No. 7 Happiness Lane
The romantic adventures of a musical family.

HERE'S another perfect quarter-hour of entertainment in the story of the Gibbons family. Let yourself in quietly through the front door of No. 7 Happiness Lane and hear what Mr. and Mrs. Gibbons, Spencer Doughty Holmes and the rest are doing after the great success of their show in the Hospital Carnival.

10.30 a.m. **HARRY DAVIDSON**
and His Commodore Grand Orchestra
Sponsored by Freezone Corn Remover.

10.45 a.m. **Brown & Polson**
Present Eddie South and His Orchestra, with Mrs. Jean Scott, President of the Brown & Polson Cookery Club.

11.0 a.m. **The Happy Philosopher**
A programme of particular interest to all dog lovers.—Presented by Bob Martin, Ltd.

11.15 a.m. **THE OPEN ROAD**
Presented by Carters Little Liver Pills.

11.30 a.m. Luxembourg Religious Talk (in French).

12 (noon) **QUAKER QUARTER HOUR**
featuring
Carroll Levis and His Radio Discoveries
Maudie Blake (Throat Whistler)
Al Tanner (Ukelele, Vocal and Harmonica)
Victor Dale (Pianist)
Constance Impey (Soprano)
Joseph Rainsley (Whistler)

A TASTE of the dynamic personality of Carroll Levis is just the very appetiser for a Sunday luncheon appetite. And you'll hear five more of his surprising "Discoveries," each one an amateur artiste of real talent now getting his (or her) first chance to make good on a big occasion.
Presented by the makers of Quaker Corn-flakes.

12.15 p.m. **The Coty Programme**
Presenting a programme of haunting melodies and beauty information, and John Goodwood, astrologer.

12.30 p.m. **"Plantation Minstrels"**
A programme presented by the makers of Lyons' Green Label Tea.

12.45 p.m. **HUNTLEY & PALMERS**
present
Ray Noble and His Orchestra

1.0 p.m. **Lux Radio Theatre**
Featuring Teddy Joyce and His Orchestra with Claude Dampier as Guest Star, introducing the "School for Stars," with highlights from the film *The Private Life of Henry VIII*.—Presented by the makers of Lux.

1.30 p.m. **Ovaltine Programme of Melody and Song**

2.0 p.m. **The Kraft Show**
Directed by Billy Cotton, featuring: Fred Duprez with Phyllis Robins, Peter Williams, Alan Breeze and the Cotton Choir.

2.30 p.m. **FRED HARTLEY AND HIS ORCHESTRA**
Brian Lawrence and John Stevens revive for you
"Songs You Can Never Forget"
Presented by the makers of Johnson's Glo-Coat.

2.45 p.m. **THOMAS HEDLEY & CO., LTD.**
proudly present
Miss Gracie Fields
in a programme of new songs and at least one old favourite, with some homely advice about Fairy Soap.



Peter Dawson "in action" at a rehearsal for Cadbury's new series of programmes, "Let's Meet at the Organ," the first of which comes on the air at 10.45 p.m., on Sunday

RECORDED before an enthusiastic audience at the Scala Theatre, London, Gracie Fields brings you another of her inimitable shows. Mind you tune in to Gracie's songs and laughter, put over with all the greatness of her personality.

3.0 p.m. **CARSON ROBISON AND HIS PIONEERS**
continue their popular Hill-Billy Broadcasts.—Sponsored by the makers of Oxydol.

FROM way out there on the ol' C.R. Ranch Carson and his boys let you in to more of their songs and gags. *Moon Over Miami*, *With a Banjo on My Knee*, and a solo from Pearl, *Lay Down, Dogies*, are among their high spots this week.

3.15 p.m. **WALTZ TIME**
with
Billy Bissett and His Waltz Time Orchestra
Esther Coleman
Robert Ashley
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. **Geraldo In Play**
A quarter-hour of unbroken melody.—Presented by the makers of Diploma Cheese.

4.0 p.m. **HORLICKS "PICTURE HOUSE"**
Master of Ceremonies: Billy Milton with
Valerie Hobson
Vic Oliver
Niela Goodelle
Van Phillips
Rawicz and Landauer
Josephine Houston
The Rhythm Brothers
The Horlicks All-Star Orchestra
under
Debroy Somers
Presented by Horlicks.

Please turn to page 26

Cadbury Calling! ON SUNDAY NIGHT

- ★ **PETER DAWSON**
singing 'Phil the Fluter's Ball'
- ★ **YVONNE ARNAUD**
at the Piano
- ★ **SYDNEY TORCH**
at the organ
- ★ **MARJORIE DALE**
(milk bar girl to film star)
singing 'Budapest'



Cadbury calling on Sunday, bringing you four big personalities of radio. It's to be a weekly feature, with different stars each week. And don't forget the Saturday programmes—Around the Blackpool Shows, and the Tuesday programmes featuring Charlie Kunz. Both commence at 8.45 a.m. Watch out for these all-star Cadbury programmes—they're much too good to miss.

Sunday Night 10.45 — 11 p.m.

RADIO LUXEMBOURG

AUGUST 7

1304 METRES

Craven 'A'
are so different—
so very satisfying!



Everyone appreciates the merits of Craven 'A'. Freshness, coolness and smoothness are qualities which make this cork-tipped cigarette an outstandingly fine smoke. Try Craven 'A' for your throat's sake—you'll enjoy their extra touch of quality.

In the 'easy-access' inner foil pack and sealed fresh in moisture-proof Cellophane.

10 for 6d • 20 for 1/-

MADE SPECIALLY TO PREVENT SORE THROATS

Carreras Ltd. 150 years' Reputation for Quality C.A. 510.

HERBS FOR CATARRH

THOUSANDS OF SUFFERERS
GET COMPLETE FREEDOM

REMARKABLE results are claimed by Mr. Angus Sinclair, of London, for a new home Herbal Treatment for Catarrh. Of the thousands of sufferers invited by him to test his discovery and subsequently to undergo full treatment, a surprisingly large percentage of the more severe cases secured complete and lasting relief. Many of these were cases which for years had received costly standard treatment without avail.

Innumerable other less severe cases all secured total elimination of Catarrh with astonishing rapidity.

These facts would confirm Mr. Sinclair's claim to have at long last discovered an unailing remedy for this insidious and poisonous complaint. Mr. Sinclair emphasises the importance of tackling the disease in a thorough way as quickly as possible, since, he explains, it is a disease that quickly infects the whole system and which, if not checked, doubles and redoubles its grip.

Any reader infected with any Catarrhal complaint from the Common Cold to Bronchial trouble is invited by Mr. Sinclair to send for his trial test. Use coupon in his announcement on page 35.

MAKING THE MOST OF YOUR SET

By Our Technical Expert

Will readers requiring immediate postal replies to their technical queries please enclose a stamped, addressed envelope?

F. Turner, Harrogate.

IT is possible to obtain convertor bases so that you can use 7-pin valves in place of the older pattern 5-pin type. The difficulty with such a conversion however, is that the modern valves are so much more effective than the older pattern that they invariably cause a receiver to become unstable.

If you wish to try a new set of valves in your receiver, do so one at a time and start with the output valve which feeds the loudspeaker. This should improve your reproduction and at the same time give you considerably more volume. If you care to send me some details as to your receiver I will let you know which are the most suitable types of valve to use.

S. Hedges, Stanmore.

AS I have mentioned in previous issues it is quite a simple matter to convert your two-band receiver to include modern press-button tuning. There are several units which you can buy and which can be simply added to an existing set. If, however, you contemplate buying one of these units, do make sure it is a reliable one, for if the switches do not make good contact, then the press-button tuner is more trouble than it is worth.

A recent improvement on the press-button tuner is the remotely controlled tuner which consists of a two-valve convertor all complete with press-button tuning arrangement which can be added to your existing set. Not only will it improve the performance of your receiver, but it will enable you to tune in the stations and operate the set from almost any position in the average size room.

If you would like any further information please drop me a card.

G. Barton, Swansea.

IN your location the ultra short-wave band on the average all-wave receiver would not be of much use, for there is very little chance of your picking up the Alexandra Palace transmissions unless you have a special and highly efficient aerial. Consequently I strongly advise you to concentrate on a good all-wave receiver that tunes down to 9½ metres, for this will cover all the worth-while broadcasting channels.

T. Derrick, Belfast.

FOR public address work an amplifier having an output of between 15 and 20 watts will be satisfactory. However, if you have to cover a wide area it is advisable to use four or five loudspeakers erected in the most advantageous positions rather than to rely on one very large loudspeaker.

Small directional horns fitted to these speakers will very greatly help you in covering any given area, while a big gain in output can be obtained by using exponential horns. With public address equipment a crystal microphone is of considerable help, for it does not require any energising battery.

H. Crocker, West Norwood.

AUTOMATIC grid bias can quite easily be added to a battery set by merely using one fixed resistance and a small condenser.

In your particular receiver, the H.T. negative connection and the L. T. connection are joined together. These should be separated, and between the two wires join a fixed resistance of 500 ohms. Also between these two wires connect a fixed condenser with a capacity of 2 mfd. The grid-bias positive lead should be omitted and the grid-bias negative lead joined to H. T. negative. If you change your output valve you will need a different resistance, but for the pentode you mention 500 ohms is approximately the correct value.

R. C. Headley, Cambridge.

THERE is very little that you can do with your A.C. set now that you have unfortunately moved to a D.C. supply.

To alter the set would mean almost an entire re-build, but you can obtain most effective rotary convertors all complete with noise silencing units in a metal box for as little as £5. These convertors have an output of about 50 watts which is ample for the average domestic household. You can obtain details from almost any radio dealer.

Can't sleep



at night?

"ACID stomach, night indigestion—that's what causes those sleepless nights, nights when you toss and turn and just can't rest. The food you've taken during the day is turning acid during the night, and this acidity so irritates the stomach nerves that your whole nervous system is upset, making sleep impossible. Neutralise this excess acid, and your digestion will become normal and you'll sleep like a top! Try it; just take a dose of 'Bisurated' Magnesia before you go to bed to-night, and see what a difference it makes. Excess acid is neutralised in a moment. Your stomach is soothed and sweetened, and nervous irritation is impossible. Once more you enjoy deep, refreshing sleep.

You want

'Bisurated' Magnesia

Prices: Powder, 1/3 & 2/6.
Tablets, 6d., 1/3 & 2/6.

You'll be switching on to an entirely new kind of musical show! The Carters Caravan will fascinate you with Music, Song and Drama—the brightest show on the air. You and your family will enjoy every minute of it.

Sponsored by the makers of
Carters Little Liver Pills

Brand

TIMES
and
STATIONS

RADIO LUXEMBOURG (1293 metres) 11.15 a.m. every Sunday; 8.45 a.m. every Monday; 8.30 a.m. every Thursday.
RADIO NORMANDY (212.6 metres) 2.45 p.m. every Sunday; 9.0 a.m. every Monday; 10.15 a.m. every Tuesday.
PARIS BROADCASTING STATION (POSTE PARISIEN—312.8 metres) 10.30 a.m. every Sunday; 9.15 a.m. every Friday.

Radio Normandy transmissions arranged through the I.B.C. Ltd.

RADIO LUXEMBOURG'S PROGRAMMES

Continued from page 24

5.0 p.m. Ray of Sunshine Programme
Comped by Christopher Stone.—
Presented by the makers of Phillip's Tonic
Yeast and Betox.

5.30 p.m. The Ovaltineys
With Harry Hemsley and Orchestra.—
Presented by the makers of Ovaltine.

6.0 p.m. **RADIO GANG SHOW**
The eleventh of a great series of pro-
grammes, presented by the makers of
Lifebuoy Soap.

Featuring
Ralph Reader
Veronica Brady
Gwen Lewis
Dick Francis
Bill Bannister
Syd Palmer
Jack Orpwood
Jack Beet
Norman Fellowes
Eric Christmas

Yoland, Elva and Dorothy
Orchestra under the direction of
George Scott-Wood

ANOTHER "Smashing" half-hour pro-
duced by Ralph Reader. Eric Christ-
mas continues the adventures of "Madam
Flotilla." The Twizzle Sisters sing another
of their "classics," and the rest of the
gang will be there in full force, with songs
and sketches to complete this high-
spirited show.

6.30 p.m. **RINSO RADIO REVUE**
Featuring
Jack Hylton and His Band
Sam Browne
Rinso Rhythmeers
Vass Family
Tommy Handley
Pat Taylor
Tony Reddin
Comped by the makers of Rinso.

7.0 p.m. Announcing a series of Thrilling Dramas
centred round the characters of
Inspector Brookes of Scotland Yard and
his son Dick
Presented by the makers of Milk of
Magnesia.

7.15 p.m. Eddie Pola and His Twisted
Tunes. A programme of twisted words
and music.—Presented by the makers of
Monkey Brand.

7.30 p.m. "IT WAS A HIT!"
Featuring
The Dandine West End Orchestra
and
Alice Mann
A programme presented by the makers of
Dandine.

7.45 p.m. **THE BIG LITTLE SHOW**
With
Helen Clare
Guest Artistes:
Ronald Gourley
and
The Four Aces
Compère:
Russ Carr
Presented by the makers of Cookeen.

8.0 p.m. **PALMOLIVE PROGRAMME**
with
Olive Palmer
and
Paul Oliver

ANOTHER not-to-be-missed half-hour
of your favourite tunes with the
Palmolives, all keyed-up to play their
best. Olive Palmer and Paul Oliver will
be there too, to sing for you in their own
delightful way. Their singing and the
grandly played dance music make a
perfect recipe for a cheerful evening's
entertainment.



The "Big Little Show" presented by
Cookeen at 7.45 p.m. on Sunday
includes lovely vocalist Helen Clare

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 Ltd.

9.15 p.m. Snowfire Aids to Beauty
Present Mantovani and His Orchestra.

9.30 p.m. Tommy Trinder Goes Job
Hunting, with Judy Shirley, Walter
Williams and the Symington Serenaders,
directed by Harry Karr.—Presented by
the makers of Symington's Table Creams.

9.45 p.m. On the Air
With Carroll Gibbons and the Savoy
Orpheans, Anne Lenner and George
Melachrino.—Presented by the makers of
Colgate Ribbon Dental Cream and
Shaving Cream.

10.0 p.m. **A SERENADE TO MELODY**
Featuring
Jack Jackson and His Band
with
Barbara Back
and a
"Star of To-morrow"
Presented by Pond's Extract Co., Ltd.

10.30 p.m. **THE GREYS ARE ON THE AIR**
Presenting
The Greys' Band
with
Raymond Newell
The Greys' Singers
and
Lt.-Col. Graham Seton Hutchison,
D.S.O., M.C.
(author of "The W Plan")
This week: Tommy Atkins

TO-NIGHT'S programme is in honour
of those British Tommies stationed at
the outposts of the Empire. Hear the
marches to which millions of soldiers have
tramped—Blaze Away and Fighting
Strength. Raymond Newell has a special
"Tommy Atkins" song, and the Greys'
Singers are sure to get your toes tapping
with their lilting choruses of war-time
favourites.
By courtesy of Godfrey Phillips, Ltd.,
makers of Greys' Cigarettes.

10.45 p.m. **CADBURY CALLING.**
Let's meet at the Organ.
Sidney Torch entertains his friends at the
Organ.

This week:
Yvonne Arnaud (at the piano)
Marjorie Dale (Milk Bar Girl to Film Star)
Peter Dawson (singing Phil the Fluter's
Ball)
A musical variety sent by Cadbury's of
Bournville to announce their new
Cadbury's Roses Chocolate.

CADBURY'S present a blend of your
No. 1 and No. 2 favourite radio
entertainments, all-star variety plus
organ music. Watch for stars and sur-
prises in this top-quality Sunday night
show. And Sidney Torch, maestro-
organist of the Gaumont State Cinema,
will always be there to accompany and
give some of his rich, exciting solos.

11.0 p.m. Young and Healthy
A programme of modern snappy dance
rhythm and swing.—Sent to you by the
makers of Bile Beans.

11.15 p.m. The Zam Buk Programme
of Song, Melody and Humour. An
enjoyable programme containing some-
thing for everyone.

11.30 to 12.0 (midnight) Request
Programme

MONDAY, AUG. 8

8.0 a.m. **WALTZ TIME**
With
Billy Bissett
and His Waltz Time Orchestra
Esther Coleman
Robert Ashley
and
The Waltz Timers
Presented by Phillips Dental Magnesia.

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

8.30 a.m. Station Concert

8.45 a.m. **THE OPEN ROAD**
Presented by Carters 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. Station Concert

9.30 a.m. **THESE NAMES MAKE MUSIC**
Arthur Schwartz
A programme presented by the makers of
Bisodol.

9.45 a.m. Keeping House with Elizabeth
Craig, introduced by "Peter the Plan-
ter."—Presented by Lyons' Green Label
Tea.

10.0 a.m. **THE COOKEEN PROGRAMME**
With
Carroll Gibbons and His Boys
Anne Lenner
and
George Melachrino
Guest Artistes:
Ronald Gourley
and
The Four Aces

10.30 a.m. Piano Programme

10.45 to 11.0 a.m. Request
Programme

3.30 p.m. **STARS ON PARADE**
A programme of Moving Memories.
Presented by the makers of Puffed Wheat
and Puffed Rice.

3.45 p.m. Concert of Light Orchestral
Music

4.0 p.m. Station Concert

4.15 p.m. The Coty Programme
Presenting a programme of haunting
melodies, beauty information, and John
Goodwood, Astrologer.

4.30 p.m. The Family Circle
Gramophone records comped by
Christopher Stone.—Presented by the
makers of Betox.

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

5.0 p.m. **BORWICK'S
LEMON BARLEY CONCERT**
Introducing the following items:
Waltz Song Favourites
I Love to Whistle
Foxtrot Medley
Good-night Angel

5.15 to 5.30 p.m. Request Programme

TUESDAY, AUG. 9

8.0 a.m. "HUTCH"
Romantic singer of world renown.
Presented by Phillips' Dental Magnesia.

8.15 a.m. The Alka-Seltzer Boys
Browning and Starr.—Presented by
Alka-Seltzer Products.

8.30 a.m. Household Hints
By Mrs. Able.—Presented by the makers
of Vitacup.

8.45 a.m. **CADBURY CALLING**
and presenting: Reminiscing with
Charlie Kunz
(playing Melodies with Memories),
Judy Shirley and Cyril Grantham
(singing for you).
Announcer:
Maurice Denham
Presented by the makers of Cadbury's
Chocolates.

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

9.15 a.m. **THESE NAMES MAKE MUSIC**
George Gershwin
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. Station Concert

10.15 a.m. **HAPPY DAYS ARE HERE AGAIN**
Rinso presents:
Sandy Macpherson
at the Organ of the Empire Theatre,
Leicester Square, London.

10.30 to 11.0 a.m. Request Programme

3.30 p.m. Concert of Light Orchestral
Music

4.0 p.m. On Board the Top Hat Express
whose passengers include the Top Hat
Orchestra, conducted by Felix
Mendelssohn.—Presented by Nestles.

4.15 p.m. Station Concert

4.30 p.m. **HUNTLEY & PALMERS**
present:
"The Best of Everything."
A Programme arranged and comped 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. On the Air
With Carroll Gibbons and the Savoy
Orpheans.—Presented by the makers of
Colgate Ribbon Dental and Shaving
Creams.

5.15 to 5.30 p.m. Request Programme

WEDNESDAY, AUG. 10

8.0 a.m. **THE CHARM OF THE WALTZ**
Bringing you each week a melodious
quarter-hour of waltz music.—Presented
by Phillips' Dental Magnesia.

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

8.30 a.m. Fifteen Minutes of Light Popular
Music.—Presented by Rowntree's Cocoa
Ltd.

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. Problem in Music
Presented by Symington's Table Creams.

9.15 a.m. Station Concert

9.30 a.m. **ANN FRENCH'S BEAUTY TALKS**
Presented by the makers of Reudel Bath
Cubes.

9.45 a.m. Radio Favourites
Presented by Brooke Bond Dividend Tea
Please turn to page 29

The orchestra you
have all been
waiting to hear

RAY NOBLE

and his band

with

**MARIAN MANNERS
WARREN PHILLIPS
JIMMY (Trump) DAVIDSON**

in

HUNTLEY & PALMERS

programme

from

LUXEMBOURG
every Sunday 12.45 p.m.

RADIO NORMANDY
every Sunday 3.30 p.m.
(Transmission through I.B.C. Ltd.)

OUR RADIO LETTER BOX

Half a crown is paid for every letter used in this feature. Address your letter to "Radio Letter Box," Radio Pictorial, 37 Chancery Lane, London, W.C.2.

FAMOUS SPONSORED PROGRAMMES

From Mr. Gordon Collier, "Gilvalen," Golf Road, Radcliffe-on-Trent, Notts.

I OFTEN wonder as I tune in my radio to Luxembourg or Normandy on Sunday afternoon, if the B.B.C. producers or officials are listening in, because I think it would do them good to hear some of these famous sponsored programmes.

Just listen to a "B.B.C." record programme, then listen to a Luxembourg record programme, and see the difference. The sponsored programme is presented in a slick manner, there's no waiting; the records are arranged with plenty of variety and announced by a cheerful announcer.

The B.B.C. programmes suffer from sameness of records, and dull announcements. I think the B.B.C. has plenty to learn from sponsored stations before we call it the "Brighter Broadcasting Corporation."

ENGLAND'S BING CROSBY!

From Mr. Geoffrey Harris, 15 Jubilee Road, Ashley Vale, Bristol.

SURELY Denny Dennis is England's "Bing Crosby No. 1!"

I have heard a good many crooners broadcasting under that title, but none has had any resemblance in voice to Bing.

Denny Dennis, who certainly doesn't get the publicity he deserves, is the only one who has that famous "tired baritone" voice for which Bing Crosby is famous.

MORE WELSH WANTED

From Mr. Cecil Davies, "Cottage Radio," Trelech, Llanfyrnach, Pem.

BECAUSE I am a radio dealer in Wales I am asking the B.B.C. to give us more Welsh broadcasts on their new Welsh Transmitter. My customers have gone very stupid; they won't even buy a battery for their wireless because the B.B.C. won't broadcast enough Welsh for them!

It's lucky the B.B.C. have got the weather forecast for farmers, or there would have been war between them and the Welsh broadcasts.

The B.B.C. is making Welsh listeners still more angry because if they do have Welsh on the air, they are sure to fade it out before the end!

SECOND TO NONE

From Edwin M. Alley, 254 Sellincourt Road, Tooting.

MAY I inform your correspondent, Ronald W. Thorns, that I have regarded Harold Ramsay as "The Ace Organist" ever since his first recital in this country.

Apart from the fact that he memorises the music he plays, in my opinion he gives the best interpretation possible and his rendering of classical pieces is superb.

He won his degrees with first-class honours, frequently played at the Metropolitan Opera House, New York, was chosen for Radiolympia and the opening of the B.B.C. Theatre Organ and was voted "Britain's Most Popular Broadcasting Organist" in the *Daily Express* Ballot, so surely many consider him "second to none".

As a member of the Stork Radio Club, I went to Kingston regularly and enjoyed every programme and particularly listening to Frank Titterton accompanied by Harold Ramsay.

HE WON A PRIZE

From Mr. Ron Green, No. 3 Stadium Quarters, Old Uttoxeter Road, Derby.

IN the Derby Hospital Carnival on July 2, I entered a vehicle decorated to represent and advertise Commercial Broadcasting from Radio Luxembourg, with which I secured a Second Prize in the open class for vehicles Exhibiting British Products.

The tableau was designed and decorated by myself, in co-operation with Wireless Publicity Ltd., who were kind enough to supply special linen posters and other material.

Firms represented included: R. S. Hudson, Ltd., Macleans, Ltd., F. W. Hampshire & Co., Ltd., Kraft Cheese Co., Ltd., Quaker Oats, Ltd., Thomas Hedley & Co., Ltd., Reckitt & Sons, Ltd., J. Lyons & Co., Ltd., and A. Wander, Ltd.

RADIO VENTRILOQUISTS WANTED?

From Fred Flood, 89 Langdon Road, Morden, Surrey.

RADIO compères have long been one of the evils of the air and now their ranks are augmented by Willie Winkett, "dumbest" of them all. What is the point in having a wooden doll compèring a scound show?

PEN FRIEND

From Mr. P. W. Dowling, 50, County Road, Thornton Heath, Surrey.

I SHOULD like a correspondent, age about 18, in the United States, or Canada (male or female). I would like one who is interested in radio or films, or both.

Would anyone interested please communicate with me at the above address?

WHO IS MARMADUKE BROWN?

From P. Bone, 12 Eden Way, Beckenham, Kent.

HAVING listened to every instalment of Marmaduke Brown since the series began last November, I think that they are just as amusing and well produced as The Plums, Mr. Penny and Mr. Muddlecombe.

Who is Marmaduke Brown? It is not Robb Wilton, whom I thought it was at first, but is it "Wallace" of the Muddlecombe series of the B.B.C.? Also, is the part of Matilda played by Doris Hare? I can only hope, that is, "in a manner of speaking," that Marmaduke Brown carries on for a long time yet, that is, "strictly speaking"!

(Readers who write for information and require a postal reply are asked to enclose a stamped, addressed envelope.)

From a 'Paunchy' man to a Fine Figure...
IN 10 MINUTES!

Mr. G. Brooks writes:

"I REDUCED MY WAIST 8 INCHES"

ACTUAL REPRODUCTIONS SHOWING THE IMMEDIATE IMPROVEMENT IN APPEARANCE



1 "I was just a fat man with a protruding stomach, ill at ease and clumsy—no vitality to do anything."



2 "Then I put on a Frank Forman Belt... a transformation took place—pounds seemed to have fallen away."



3 "My friends were astonished. I looked better—my clothes fitted me and I felt twenty years younger."

I am so sure that the wonderful FRANK FORMAN Belt will Reduce your waist line at least 3 inches that I want you to TEST IT FOR TEN DAYS AT MY EXPENSE!

I GUARANTEE TO REDUCE YOUR WAIST 3 inches in 10 days

OR IT WON'T COST YOU A PENNY!

It supports the sagging muscles of the abdomen and quickly gives a youthful, erect, athletic carriage. Do not be embarrassed any longer with that "corporation." Resolve to get rid of fat quickly, safely and without risk.

DON'T WAIT! FAT IS DANGEROUS.

You will be entirely unaware that it is working constantly while you walk, work or sit; its massage-like action gently but persistently eliminating fat with every move you make. It is the logical way to reduce.

IT'S MESSAGE THAT DOES IT!

Many enthusiastic wearers write that it reduces fat, supports the abdominal walls and keeps the digestive organs in place—that they are no longer fatigued.

"Yes, Sir, I too, promised myself that I would exercise, but it was too much like work—and it's hard to diet when you like to eat. The Frank Forman Belt was just the answer—no diets, no drugs—I feel like a new man and I lost 8 inches of fat in less than 6 months."

IMPROVES YOUR APPEARANCE.

The Frank Forman Reducing Belt will make you many inches slimmer at once and in 10 short days your waistline will actually be inches smaller—three inches of fat gone—or it won't cost you a penny.

All types of Gentlemen's Belts and Corsets supplied. Your favourite model copied in our exclusive "Ex-cell-tex" fabric. All work executed in our own workrooms.

JUST SEND THIS COUPON

To FRANK FORMAN (RP.L),
84, Victoria Street, London, S.W.1.

Please send me full details of the Frank Forman Reducing Belt and your 10 days' FREE TRIAL offer.

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

(Use Coupon or send name & address on penny postcard)

I VISIT the HORLICKS SHOW

By HORACE RICHARDS



June Clyde, "full of animation"

TO celebrate the 200th Horlicks broadcast a gala performance of the Horlicks Picture House show will be held at the Scala Theatre to-day (August 5). In addition to a strong bill headed by Charles Laughton, a host of stars who have appeared in past Horlicks shows will take part. No single broadcast from any station has ever included so many stars.

The programme will be:

- Charles Laughton
- Rosalind Boulter
- Alfred Drayton
- Robertson Hare
- Gertrude Niesen
- Debroy Somers and his band

Among the guest stars will be June Clyde, Sydney Fairbrother, Josephine Houston, Gene Gerrard, Wilfrid Lawson, Erid Stamp-Taylor, Billy Milton, Barry Mackay, Jane Carr, Ben Lyon, Bebe Daniels, Wyndham Goldie, Valerie Hobson, Percy Honri, Leslie Sarony, Leslie Holmes, Lupino Lane.

the mike. He is Geoffrey Sumner, the week's master of ceremonies. His job is to act as "stooge" to Vic Oliver and introduce the other artistes of the show who consist of Neila Goodelle, Al Bowly, June Clyde, and the Rhythm Brothers.

The "cheer-leader," in a grey lounge suit, takes his place. On a rostrum he has the entire script. With a wave of his arm he will bring the artistes to the mike at the exact moment. He will keep a constant eye on the engineers and producer in the control room. He will encourage us in our clapping and, with a flowing gesture, indicate when we should allow our applause to die away.

The show goes on. But for the microphone on the stage, you would scarcely realise that this variety performance was being recorded. But, of course, the artistes' prime consideration is for listeners, and occasionally the audience has to be sacrificed on the altar of radio technique.

Thus, when the Rhythm Brothers swing into one of their peppy choruses, it is not always easy for us to discern all the words. But, when you hear the show broadcast, the mike will have picked up every syllable perfectly.

Similarly the other artistes have to keep one eye on their script, another eye on the audience, another on the man whose gesture brings them to the mike, and another on the control room window.

That's four eyes—but you know what I'm getting at!

AS a journalist, I spend a large proportion of my time backstage, with a determined "whyahow" look on my face. Of course, that's a lot of fun, but constantly watching the wheels go round can also be something of a strain.

So, the other Wednesday, I decided to take a busman's holiday. Not as a journalist, but simply as a member of the audience, I visited the Scala Theatre to see the weekly Horlicks Picture House show put over.

I didn't ask a single question. I didn't check up a single fact. I merely wanted to find out what any listener who cares to apply for a ticket sees and hears at this weekly radio feast.

I wrote in for a ticket in the usual way (they tell you how to do it at the end of every Horlicks broadcast) and got it. At half-past three I strolled along to the Scala and took my place in a queue that was a couple of hundred yards long. I noticed Ronnie Hill in the queue, by the way, also taking time off to see how it was done.

Women predominated in that queue. There were little groups of women who were obviously adding this slice of entertainment to their occasional shopping expedition.

At nearly twenty to four we started slowly to move into the theatre. The show stars at four o'clock and the theatre is closed ten minutes before the show goes "on the air."

We are in the theatre. The place is packed with people eager to see their favourite stars in the flesh. There is nothing to indicate that this is a radio show, and not simply an ordinary theatre performance, excepting one thing.

One of the theatre boxes has been converted into a control room. From my seat I cannot see into it, but reflected on the glass window one can discern movement. That small "box" is the nerve-centre of the entire theatre.

A young man with a disarming presence comes on to the stage to welcome us. He tells us that we're here to enjoy ourselves (he's telling us!) and that we're to clap just as we would in an ordinary theatre. He also warns us that there'll be a man on the stage who will give us approximate cues when to stop clapping. That's necessary, because otherwise the entire show when it is subsequently heard on the radio might lack balance and rhythm.

He persuades us to give a couple of trial claps, which we do, somewhat self-consciously. He then leaves the stage and, just above the orchestra pit, flashes the legend, "Stand By."

There's a buzz of eager anticipation, which dies away as the "Stand By" legend is replaced by one reading "We're on the Air." The Horlicks

Picture House signature tune begins (that tune which is famous in so many homes every Sunday at four), and the curtain rises to disclose Debroy Somers and his band of twenty-two musicians..

Compère of the show, the accomplished, cool Vic Oliver



Although it's the afternoon, the entire band is in evening dress. "Bill" Somers half turns and gives us his famous flashing smile. In the band can be spotted such star musicians as Eugene Pini, Monia Litter at the piano, Johnny Raitz on the saxophone. To our right, on the stage, sits a script girl, stop-watch in hand, perfect timing being the secret of a successful radio show.

A slim, immaculately-dressed young man with a brave moustache and a red carnation, moves to

It's great fun to be able to see the people who normally you can only hear.

Al Bowly, Britain's Ambassador of Song, comes to the mike. His dark, suave good looks nearly prove too much for the equanimity of a blonde sitting in front of me. She nearly swoons with excitement as he starts one of his romantic songs.

Al at the mike is a show in himself. He fairly woos the mike. He gazes at it as though it were some ravishing, exotic red-head. He caresses its long, black stem as he might caress the hand of a lady love. His left hand rests either on a music-stand or moves in rhythm with the music. His toe taps to the beat. Al puts his heart and soul

Please turn to page 39



Lady and her gamp—Neila Goodelle, delightful Horlicks star from the States

RADIO LUXEMBOURG'S PROGRAMMES

Continued from page 26

10.0 a.m. STORK RADIO PARADE
Featuring
Guest Compère: Terry Thomas
with
Wyn Richmond
Wilfrid Thomas
Abe and Mawruss
Bobby Howell and His Band
Announcer: Bob Walker

WE welcome Terry Thomas as compère to this week's Radio Parade. The guests are Abe and Mawruss (still arguing), and the host is Bobby Howell, who couples this job with that of maestro of music.
Presented by the makers of Stork Margarine from the stage of the Granada, Tooting.

10.30 a.m. Crooners' Concert
10.45 to 11.0 a.m. Request Programme
3.30 p.m. Concert of Light Orchestral Music
3.45 p.m. Maclean's Musical Matinee
Presented by the makers of Maclean's Peroxide Toothpaste.

4.0 p.m. Variety
4.30 p.m. The Family Circle
Gramophone records compered by Christopher Stone.—*Presented by the makers of Betox*

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
continue their popular Hill-Billy Broadcasts.
Presented by the makers of Oxydol.

5.15 to 5.30 p.m. Station Concert



Your visit to Blackpool at 8.45 a.m. on Saturday takes you to Bert Feldman's show "Rockin' the Town," with Elsie Prince as one of the "bright spots"

THURSDAY, AUG. 11

8.0 a.m. WALTZ TIME
with
Billy Bissett
and His Waltz Time Orchestra
Escher Coleman
Hugh French
and
the Waltz Timers
Presented by Phillips' Dental Magnesia

8.15 a.m. "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 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. OLIVER KIMBALL
The Record Spinner
Programme presented by Bisurated Magnesia.

9.30 a.m. Brown & Polson Cookery Club
Club News and Cookery Talks by the President of the Club, Mrs. Jean Scott.

9.45 a.m. Keeping House with Elizabeth 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 Brand Stomach Powder.

10.15 a.m. HAPPY DAYS ARE HERE AGAIN
Rinso
presents
Sandy Macpherson
at the Organ of the Empire Theatre,
Leicester Square, London.

10.30 to 11.0 a.m. Request Programme
3.30 p.m. STARS ON PARADE
A Programme of Music
Presented by the makers of Puffed Wheat and Puffed Rice.

3.45 p.m. Geraldo in Play
A quarter-hour of unbroken melody.—*Presented by the makers of Diploma Cheese.*

4.0 p.m. Station Concert
4.15 p.m. G.P. Tea Time
George Payne & Co., Ltd., present a cavalcade of memories—1897-1937.

4.30 p.m. YOUR OLD FRIEND DAN
singing his way into the home
Presented by the makers of Johnson's Wax Polish.

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

5.0 p.m. GEORGE FORMBY
with a strong supporting cast, including "Beryl"
A terrific series of laughter and song programmes.
Presented by the proprietors of Feen-a-mint.

5.15 to 5.30 p.m. Station Concert

FRIDAY, AUG. 12

8.0 a.m. "HUTCH"
Romantic singer of world renown
Presented by Phillips' Dental Magnesia.

8.15 a.m. Record Review
Presented by the makers of Do-Do.

8.30 a.m. Chivers' Concert
Featuring Mrs. Cambridge (Christine Barry).—*Presented by Chivers & Sons, Ltd.*

8.45 a.m. The Three Tops
Fifteen minutes of music, song and laughter, with the smartest trio in town.
A presentation by the makers of Sanpie.

9.0 a.m. ROY FOX AND HIS BAND
with
Mary Lee
and
Denny Dennis
in
"Swinging in the Bath tub"
A morning tonic—sent to you by the makers of Reckitt's Bath Cubes.

9.15 a.m. Countryside
A musical panorama of our glorious country highways and byways.—*Presented by Carnation Milk.*

9.30 a.m. Station Concert
9.45 a.m. Concert
Presented by Brooke Bond Dividend Tea.

10.0 a.m. "MUSIC ON THE AIR"
Presented by the makers of Kolynos Tooth Paste.

10.15 a.m. "Spot the Tunes."
A Musical Guessing Game with Richard Goolden as the Music Master.—*Presented by Crookes Laboratories, Ltd.*

10.30 a.m. Organ Programme
10.45 to 11 a.m. Request Programme
3.30 p.m. PALMOLIVE PROGRAMME
with
Olive Palmer
and
Paul Oliver

4.0 p.m. Friday at Four
Du Maurier Diary of the Week.—*Presented by our Radio Friends, David and Margaret.*

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 Betox.*

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. NO. 7 HAPPINESS LANE
The romantic adventures of a musical family.
A programme presented by the makers of Instant Postum.

5.15 to 5.30 p.m. Request Programme
11.0 p.m. Programme of Dance Music.
Presented by the makers of Ovaltine.

11.15 to 1.0 a.m. Dance Music

SATURDAY, AUG. 13

8.0 a.m. Programme of Popular Music
Presented by California Syrup of Figs

8.15 a.m. "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
and bringing you the seaside every Saturday.
An all-sunshine, all-Blackpool show, featuring
Reginald Dixon
at the Tower Ballroom Wurlitzer, and
Blackpool's 1938 Entertainments
No. 6
Bert Feldman's
"Rockin' the Town"
from the Feldman Theatre, directed by
Bob Johnson
with
Reg Bolton
Elsie Prince
Terry Wilson
Lillian Denton
Harry Vardon
The Eight Step-sisters
and
The Royal Four
Presented by Cadbury Bros., of Bournville.

9.15 a.m. The Happy Philosopher
A programme of particular interest to all dog lovers.—*Presented by Bob Martin, Ltd.*

9.30 a.m. Brown & Polson Cookery Club
Club News and Cookery Talks by the President of the Club, Mrs. Jean Scott.

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

10.0 a.m. FAVOURITE MELODIES
Presented by the makers of Freezone Corn Remover.

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

10.30 a.m. Station Concert
10.45 to 11.0 a.m. Request Programme
4.15 p.m. Thé Dansant
4.45 p.m. Showland Memories
A Musical Cavalcade of Theatreland—past and present—with Webster Booth, Olive Groves, and the "Showlanders."—*Presented by California Syrup of Figs.*

5.0 p.m. Programme of Music
Presented by the makers of Snowflake Beauty Aids.

5.15 to 6.0 p.m. Station Concert
11.0 p.m. Programme of Dance Music
Presented by the makers of Ovaltine.

11.15 to 12.0 (midnight) Dancing Time
12.0 (midnight) MIDNIGHT IN MAYFAIR
With Greys Cigarettes
Presented by Godfray Phillips, Ltd.

12.15 to 1.0 a.m. Late Dance Music

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

CARROLL LEVIS'S
MOST POPULAR
DISCOVERY
On Sunday, July 24th
was
BRAHM ELVEY
singing
"Ah! Sweet Mystery of Life"

This artiste received the greatest number of votes from listeners and has therefore been awarded the Cash Prize for the week, presented by the makers of Quaker Cornflakes.

Don't miss CARROLL LEVIS and his latest RADIO DISCOVERIES next week!

AND DON'T FORGET YOUR VOTE. IT MAY MEAN A STAGE CONTRACT FOR ONE OF THESE "UNKNOWNNS"

NORMANDY 5.15 p.m. SUNDAY <small>Transmission through I.B.C. Ltd.</small>	LYONS 8.30 p.m. SUNDAY
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LUXEMBOURG (12 noon) SUNDAY

FOR BRIGHTER RADIO



RADIO NORMANDY

212.6 m., 1411 kc/s

I.B.C. Studio Manager: George R. Busby
 Transmission Controller: David J. Davies
 Resident Announcers: Ian Newman, Godfrey Bowen, Norman Evans, Henry Cuthbertson
 Technical Staff: Clifford Sandall, Vivian Gale

SUNDAY, AUG. 7

Morning Programme

7.0 a.m. Radio Revellé
 A Morning Greeting of Sparkling Music.
I.B.C. TIME SIGNALS
 7.15 a.m., 7.30 a.m., etc.

7.45 a.m. Sacred Music
 The Thought for the Week. The Rev. James Wall, M.A.

8.0 a.m. March of Melody
 Presented by Novopine Foot Energiser.
I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL, 8.15 a.m.

8.15 a.m. Breakfast with Health
 Presented by Farmers' Glory, Ltd.

8.30 a.m. News Bulletin in French
8.40 a.m. Your Message from the Stars
 Murray Lister, the Radio Normandy Astrologer, reads Your Luck in the Stars.

8.45 a.m. **GEORGE FORMBY**
 with a strong supporting cast including "Beryl"
 A Terrific Series of Laughter and Song Programmes
 Presented by the proprietors of Feen-a-Mint.
I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL, 9.0 a.m.

9.0 a.m. **THE BIG LITTLE SHOW**
 with Helen Clare and Guest Artists
 Ronald Gourley
 The Four Aces
 Compered: Russ Carr
 Presented by the makers of Cookeen.

9.15 a.m. I've Brought My Music
 A Programme of Piano Solos and Songs at the Piano by Harry Jacobson.—Presented by the makers of Pepsodent Toothpaste.
 The Long-range Weather Forecast for to-morrow will be given at 9.30 a.m.

9.30 a.m. The Adventures of the Bisto Kids, supported by the Bisto Bandoleros.

9.45 a.m. **ROLL UP! ROLL UP!**
 Roll Up to the Rizla Fun Fair
 All the Fun of the Fair
 with Fred Douglas Wyn Richmond and Company
 Special Barrel Organ Arrangement by Signor Pesaresi
 Presented by Rizla Cigarette Papers.
I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL, 10.0 a.m.

10.0 a.m. **WALTZ TIME**
 With Billy Bissett and His Waltz Time Orchestra, Robert Ashley, Esther Coleman and the Waltz Timers.—Presented by Phillips' Dental Magnesia.

10.0 a.m. **CARSON ROBISON**
 and His Pioneers
 Continue their Hill-Billy Broadcasts
 Sponsored by the makers of Oxydol.

10.30 a.m. **Eddie Pola**
 And His Twisted Tunes.—Presented by the makers of Hudson's Extract.

10.45 a.m. Family Favourites
I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL, 11.0 a.m.

11.0 a.m. **DONALD PEERS**
 Cavalier of Song supported by Arthur Young and the D.D.D. Melodymakers
 Compered by Roy Plomley
 Presented by the makers of D.D.D. Prescription.

11.15 a.m. **THE STORK RADIO PARADE**
 Second Edition
 From the stage of the Granada, Tooting
 Abe and Mawruss
 Wyn Richmond
 Willfrid Thomas and
 Bobby Howell and His Band
 Compere: Terry Thomas
 Announcer: Bob Danvers Walker
 Presented by the makers of Stork Margarine.

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

Afternoon Programme

1.30 p.m. **Lux Radio Theatre**
 Featuring Teddy Joyce and His Orchestra with Claude Dampier as guest star, introducing The School for Stars, with Highlights from the Film—"Private Life of Henry VIII."—Presented by the makers of Lux.

2.0 p.m. **The Kraft Show**
 Directed by Billy Cotton featuring Fred Duprez with Phyllis Robins, Peter Williams, Alan Breeze and The Cotton Choir.

2.30 p.m. **Phil Park**
 Presents His own Medley of Organ Music.—Sponsored by the House of Genatosan.

2.45 p.m. **THE OPEN ROAD**
 La Petite Tonkinoise, Christine; Hunyadi Laszlo, Engel; Soldiers of the Queen, Stuart; Travelling Home Again, Thayer; Kings of the Road, Wallace.
 Presented by Carters Little Liver Pills.
I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL, 3.0 p.m.

3.0 p.m. **A SERENADE TO MELODY**
 featuring Jack Jackson and His Orchestra with Barbara Back and a "Star of To-morrow"
 Presented by Pond's Extract Co.

3.30 p.m. **RAY NOBLE AND HIS ORCHESTRA**
 with Marian Manners
 Night and Day, Porter; Nice Work if You Can Get It, Gershwin; Somebody's Thinking of You To-night, Symes; Mama, I Wanna Make Rhythm, Jerome.
 Presented by Huntley & Palmers, Ltd.

3.45 p.m. **The Movie Club**
 Intimate Glimpses of Hollywood by Colln Cooper with a Musical Background by Bert Firman and His Orchestra.—Presented by the makers of Lux Toilet Soap.

4.0 p.m. **HORLICKS PICTURE HOUSE**
 Master of Ceremonies: Billy Milton
 Valerie Hobson
 Vic Oliver
 Niela Goodelle
 Josephine Houston
 Van Phillips
 Rawicz and Landauer
 Rhythm Brothers
 The Horlicks Singers and
 The Horlicks All-Star Orchestra under
 Debroy Somers
 Presented by Horlicks.
I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL, 5.0 p.m.

5.0 p.m. Peter the Planter
 presents The Plantation Minstrels
 Sponsored by the blenders of Lyons Green Label Tea.

5.15 p.m. **QUAKER QUARTER-HOUR**
 featuring Carroll Lewis and His Radio Discoveries
 Maudie Blake, Throat Whistler
 Al Tanner, Ukelele, Vocal and Harmonica
 Victor Dale, Pianist
 Constance Impey, Soprano
 Joseph Rainsley, Whistler
 Presented by the makers of Quaker Corn-Flakes.

5.30 p.m. "Hutch"
 Romantic Singer of World Renown.—Presented by the makers of Phillip's Magnesia Beauty Creams.

5.45 p.m. O.K. for Harmony
 Featuring Master O'Kay (The Saucy Boy), Uncle George, Helen McKay, Johnnie Johnston and The O.K. Sauce Orchestra, Directed by Tommy Kinsman.

6.0 p.m. Harold Ramsay
 At the Organ.—Presented for your entertainment by Fynnon, Ltd.

6.15 p.m. Showland Memories
 A Musical Cavalcade of Theatreland, Past and Present, with Webster Booth, Olive Groves and The Showlanders.—Presented by California Syrup of Figs.

6.30 p.m. **RINSO RADIO REVUE**
 featuring Jack Hylton and His Band
 Sam Browne
 Rinso Rhythmeers
 Vass Family
 Tommy Handley
 Pat Taylor
 Tony Reddin
 Compered by Eddie Pola
 Presented by the makers of Rinso.

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. Light Entertainment
7.30 p.m. Programmes in French
Assn. des Auditeurs de Radio Normandie.

Evening Programme

10.0 p.m. **MACLEANS AT THE SEASIDE**
 Another of the Bright Series of Summer Programmes, bringing you a Constant Variety of Summer Entertainment
 A Holiday for the Whole Family
 Compered by Roy Plomley
 Presented by Macleans, Ltd., makers of Macleans Peroxide Toothpaste and Maclean Brand Stomach Powder.

10.30 p.m. A Musical Potpourri
I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL, 11.0 p.m.

11.0 p.m. Advance Film News
 Also a Programme of Music chosen from the latest Films.—Presented by Associated British Cinemas.

11.15 p.m. Czechoslovak Picture Book
 Page 3—Promenade at Marienbad.—Sent to you by the Czechoslovakian Travel Bureau.

11.30 p.m. Normandy Playbill
 Advance News and Some of Next Week's High Spots.—Compered by Benjie McNabb

11.45 p.m. Roumanian Concert
12 (midnight) Melody at Midnight
 Presented nightly by Bile Beans.
I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL, 12.30 a.m.

12.30 a.m. Dance Music
1.0 a.m. *I.B.C. Goodnight Melody*
 Close Down

MONDAY, AUG. 8

7.0 a.m. Radio Revellé
 A Morning Greeting of Sparkling Melody
I.B.C. TIME SIGNALS,
 7.15 a.m., 7.30 a.m., etc.
 The Long-range Weather Forecast for to-morrow will be given at 7.30 a.m.

7.45 a.m. Laugh and Grow Fit
 With Joe Murgatroyd (The Lad fra' Yorkshire) and Poppet at the Piano.—Presented by Halex Toothbrushes.
I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL, 8.0 a.m.

8.0 a.m. **MUSIC IN THE MORNING**
 I Want to Ring Bells, Sigler; I've Taken a Fancy to You, Pollack; A Shady Tree, Donaldson; Sugar Medley.
 Presented by Horlicks.
I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL, 8.15 a.m.

8.15 a.m. Donald Watt
 Presents Some Tunes You Might Like to Hear.—Sponsored by Do-Do Asthma Tablets.

8.30 a.m. News Bulletin in French
8.40 a.m. "Your Message from the Stars"
 Murray Lister, The Radio Normandy Astrologer, reads in the Stars Your Luck for To-day.

8.45 a.m. Tom and Benjie
 The Keen, Robinson Solutionists.—Sponsored by the makers of Robinson's Lemon Barley Crystals.

9.0 a.m. **THE OPEN ROAD**
 Presented by Carters Little Liver Pills.

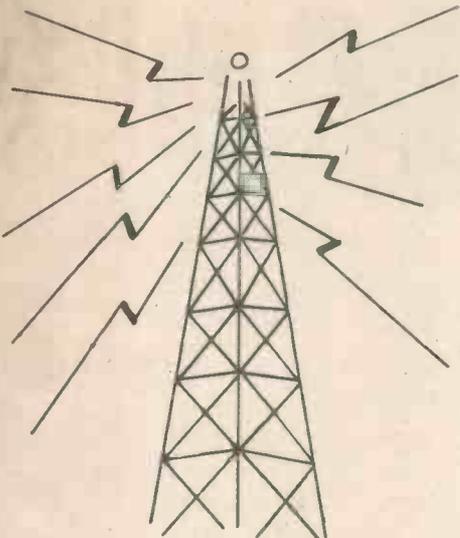
9.15 a.m. Normandy Playbill
 Advance News and Some of Next Sunday's High Spots. Compered by Benjie McNabb.

9.30 a.m. Miniature Manoeuvres
9.45 a.m. "HUTCH"
 Romantic Singer of World Renown
 Presented by Milk of Magnesia.
I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL, 10.0 a.m.

10.0 a.m. Relay of the Tour Du Nord de la France. Franco-Belgian Cycle Race.
10.15 a.m. Accordiana
10.30 a.m. The Musical Mirror
 Presented by Novopine Foot Energiser.
 Please turn to page 33



You'll want to hear Ray Noble and his orchestra in the Huntley and Palmer programme at 3.30 p.m. on Sunday. Here he is in a scene from the film, "Damsel in Distress"



LISTEN AFTER LUNCH

to the

CREAMOLA

programme from

RADIO NORMANDY

FEATURING ARTHUR YOUNG AND WILFRID THOMAS IN THEIR SCRAPBOOK OF MUSIC

Every Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday & Friday at 2.15
RADIO NORMANDY—WAVELENGTH 212.4 METRES
 Radio Normandy transmissions arranged through I.B.C. Ltd.

YOUR FORTUNE TOLD FREE OF CHARGE!



Professor **BANDJARR MASIN**, the famous astrologer with his 45 years' practice, is ready to disclose any secret for you! Do you want to know what the stars tell him about your future: whether you will be happy, wealthy or successful? Information to marriage, love, business, diseases, friendship. Professor **BANDJARR MASIN** will give you

full particulars.

He could produce thousands of letters in which clients express their profound gratitude. Therefore, write him this very day, stating your name and Christian names, address, birth date, sex, whether married or not. Enclose one of your hairlocks for palping purposes. Your horoscope will then be sent you, entirely free of charge (just add 8d. in stamps—no coins—to cover the cost of writing and postage). Postage to Holland is 3d. Apply to:

PROFESSOR BANDJARR MASIN,
 Dept. 138, Postbox 10, Scheveningen, Holland.

MAN AND HIS FIGURE

THOSE of our readers who are troubled with a bulging waistline will appreciate the claims made for a new type uplift belt which actually massages away the excess fatty tissue whilst immediately correcting the contour. Nothing mars the appearance and stance more than a dropped stomach and, as many men know, this figure-fault can be blamed for much digestive trouble and general indisposition.

Frank Forman, the inventor of this new belt, has made a study of this disability and to quote his own words, "After exhaustive tests and experiments I am convinced that I have perfected a better means of abolishing man's most disfiguring disorder . . . protruding stomach."

A coupon in his announcement on page 27 will bring you fuller particulars.

LITTLE JOHNNY GREEN

Continued from page 23

Johnny had already tasted the surprise elements of stage performances, even at his tender age. Appearing at a Gracie Fields concert at the London Coliseum about three years ago, he went on first turn, and immediately sensing that his voice was not carrying in the vast auditorium, owing to the microphone not operating, he walked to the front of the footlights and carried on singing—the real artiste.

His biggest disappointment, however, was at the Trocadero, Elephant and Castle, two and a half years ago. Booked and billed to appear with Eddie Pola's *America Calling* radio show, which included Mamie Soutter, Gerry Fitzgerald, Anne Lenner, Helen McKay, and the Henderson Twins among others, he had already played three performances, when all his schoolboy friends turned up in force for the fourth performance, only to find that an L.C.C. inspector had refused to allow the boy to take any further part in the show.

Eddie Pola's frantic rush to County Hall, Westminster, was of no avail. All the artistes tried to console Johnny, as, accompanied by his mother, he very reluctantly left the theatre and wended his way back home to West Hampstead, a bitterly disappointed lad. He had been appearing during his Whitsun holidays and was thoroughly enjoying his stage debut.

During the past two years, the tide has definitely turned in Johnny's favour. He was given a small singing role in Harry Roy's picture *Rhythm Racketeer*, broadcast six times with Harry, including the farewell programme before Harry left for South America; also with Oscar Rabin, Dave Frost, Mantovani, Bram Martin and Harry Saville. He was in the juvenile show *Monday at Seven* last Boxing Day, guest artiste with the composer's radio show *Tin Pan Alley*, commercial broadcasts with Felix Mendelssohn's orchestra, and a Star of the Future, with Jack Jackson's "Serenade to Beauty" programme, presented by Pond's from Luxembourg and Normandy. All in all, a truly remarkable commencement to a career that is surely earmarked for fame and fortune.

Many amusing stories can be connected with Johnny's vocal exploits. He sings in a semi-baritone voice, closely resembling many female American vocalists. When his film play-back was heard on the set at Elstree for miming purposes, a well-known figure in the cast betted Harry Roy two pounds that Johnny's was not the voice heard. Harry collected!

On another occasion, several fans wrote in and asked why the boy's real age was not announced—they simply could not believe that a young lad had been singing. Recently Johnny's big thrill came when he sang his father's composition *Dance the Moonlight Waltz with Me*.

Fond of all sports, particularly rugger, football, boxing, tennis and cricket, his hobby is drawing. He is an ardent fan of Alice Faye and Alice Marble, and was positively brokenhearted when Miss Marble failed at Wimbledon. Financially Johnny has gained very little, but his parents, with eyes on the future, have with shrewd judgment handled Johnny's exploits very diplomatically.

As a sideline Johnny plays the ukelele and is learning the piano!

Results of Auntie Muriel's Competition DID YOU NAME THE FISH?

THE fish were: Tench, Roach, Perch, Trout, Grayling, Dace, Barbel, Chub, Rudd, Bream, Carp, Pike.

Cheques for 2s. 6d. have been sent to the following prize-winners:

PEARL J. BOYLE (Age 14) 32 St. Thomas's Road, Chorley, Lancs (*Our Lady and St. Francis, Glasgow*).

BETTY TERRY (Age 10), 58 Earlswood Road, Redhill, Surrey (*St John's School*).

G. TILLING (Age 12), 32 Greenbank Gardens, Latchford Without, Warrington (*Heath Council School*).

GEOFFREY BENTON (Age 13), 20 Fawdry Street, Wolverhampton (*St. Peter's School*).

MAGNESIA DISCOVERED TO WHITEN TEETH

How easy to have snowy-white teeth, according to the advertisements! Just use the right dentifrice, and dingiest teeth turn gleaming white. Well, it's true to-day, thanks to the discovery of what a certain brand of magnesia does to the acid discoloration of tooth enamel.

If your toothpaste contains 'Milk of Magnesia', its daily use will wash away every stain, including the deep yellow stains from tobacco. You can actually see the teeth whiten day by day, until they are a clear, natural white. Phillips' Dental Magnesia, containing 75% 'Milk of Magnesia', will do this every time.

Countless people have found this to be so, because twelve thousand dentists have been advocating this new type of dentifrice to their patients. It has been found the most effective neutralizer of the mouth acids which cause cavities to fall away from the filling. Even tartar does not form when 'Milk of Magnesia' keeps the mouth alkaline; teeth are as clean and smooth at the gumline as on polished surfaces.

But it's the amazing whitening properties that won such a large portion of the populace to this new type of dentifrice. Women are particularly partial to it, because noticeably white teeth are a true beauty asset. The words 'Milk of Magnesia' referred to by the writer of this article constitute the trade mark distinguishing Phillips' preparation of Magnesia as originally prepared by The Charles H. Phillips Chemical Co. To obtain the dentifrice recommended ask for Phillips' Dental Magnesia. Price 6d., 10½d., 1/6 the tube of all chemists and stores.

Beware of a touch of INDIGESTION!

Many serious illnesses have small beginnings, and Indigestion is "a small beginning" that may have sad consequences. At first there are a few twinges after meals. The twinges increase. Gradually you become another victim of stomach trouble that will take all the joy out of your life. Nor is that all. In a man, work is affected. In a woman, appearance is affected as well and a careworn look creeps into her face.

Thousands of people at this moment are unknowingly setting out on this long road of pain and misery. See that you are not one of them. Buy a bottle of Maclean Brand Stomach Powder and put an end to your trouble before it gets its terrible grip on you. A spoonful in water (or a few tablets) will banish the pain at once, and a few regular doses will tone up and restore your digestion to normal.

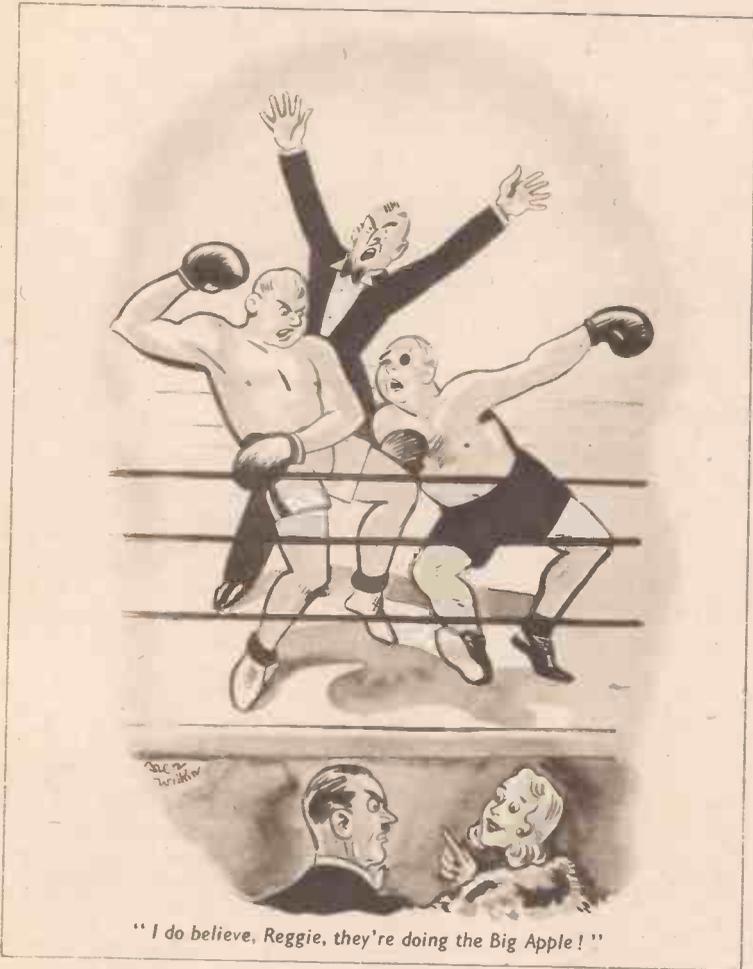
Don't delay. Above all, don't fiddle about with unknown remedies. MACLEAN BRAND Stomach Powder is a thoroughly-proved scientific remedy. When buying it look for the signature "ALEX. C. MACLEAN." Maclean Brand Stomach Powder is only genuine if this signature appears on bottle and carton. In Powder or Tablets, 1/3, 2/- and 5/-; also in pocket tins of Tablets, 9d. Never sold loose.

GEORGE ELRICK and his Music Makers
 Radio LUXEMBOURG, SUNDAYS, 9.0 a.m.;
 other concerts Luxembourg, Thursdays 10 a.m.
 Radio Normandy, Fridays 10.30 a.m.

FREE TO LADIES

In all ailments incidental to the Sex
DR. OSTER MANN'S FEMALE PILLS have been used with extraordinary success. Countless letters from all parts of the world provide conclusive and undeniable proof of their efficacy. Every woman sufferer should write for **FREE SAMPLE**. Sold in boxes. Price 3/-. 5/-. 12/-.
 FROM THE MANAGERESS
 The **HYGIENIC STORES, Ltd.** (Dept. R.P.),
 95, Charing Cross Road, London, W.C.2.

The funny side of RADIO



Tune in RADIO NORMANDY . . .

—Continued from page 30

Full Programme Particulars

- 10.45 a.m.** Familiar Tunes
I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL, 11.0 a.m.
- 11.0 a.m.** Something for Everybody
- 11.15 a.m.** Radio Normandy Concert Hall
- 11.30 a.m.** Programmes In French
Assn. des Auditeurs de Radio Normandie.
- 2.0 p.m.** Miniature Matinée
- 2.15 p.m.** LISTEN AFTER LUNCH
An Informal Programme of Songs and Melody by Arthur Young and Wilfrid Thomas
You are invited to listen by Creamola Food Products.
- 2.30 p.m.** Sunny Serenades
- 2.45 p.m.** The Songs We Know Them By.—Presented by Ladderix, Ltd.
- 3.0 p.m.** *I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL, 3.0 p.m.*
- 3.0 p.m.** FAVOURITE MELODIES
Presented by Freezone Corn Remover.
- 3.15 p.m.** Light Orchestral Concert
- 3.30 p.m.** Popular Selections from the Operas.
I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL, 4.0 p.m.
- 4.0 p.m.** Pleasant Quarter-Hour
Presented by Farmers' Glory, Ltd.
- 4.15 p.m.** Advance Film News
Also a Programme of Music chosen from the Latest Films.—Presented by Associated British Cinemas.
- 4.30 p.m.** Relay of the Tour du Nord de la France. Franco-Belgian Cycle Race.
- 4.45 p.m.** Your Requests
I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL, 5.0 p.m.
- 5.15 p.m.** Quarter-Hour Programme For Boys and Girls. Birthday Greetings from the Uncles.
- 5.30 p.m.** Czechoslovak Picture Book Page 4—The Singing River.—Presented by the Czechoslovakian Travel Bureau.
- 5.45 p.m.** Dance Moods
- 6.0 p.m.** Programmes in French
Assn. des Auditeurs de Radio Normandie.
- 12 (midnight)** Melody at Midnight
Presented by Bile Beans
- 12.30 a.m.** *I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL, 12.30 a.m.*
- 1.0 a.m.** Dance Music
I.B.C. Goodnight Melody
Close Down



Tommy Handley's always fun—hear him in the Rinso Radio Parade at 6.30 p.m. on Sunday



You know his friend, Mrs. Gibson, of course. Claude Dampier mustn't be missed at 1.30 p.m. on Sunday

TUESDAY, AUG. 9

- 7.0 a.m.** Radio Reveille
A Morning Greeting of Sparkling Music
I.B.C. TIME SIGNALS, 7.15 a.m., 7.30 a.m., etc.
The Long-range Weather Forecast for to-morrow will be given at 7.30 a.m.
- 7.45 a.m.** Laugh and Grow Fit With Joe Murgatroyd (The Lad fra' Yorkshire) and Poppet at the Piano.—Sponsored by Novopine Foot Energiser.
I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL, 8.0 a.m.
- 8.0 a.m.** CADBURY CALLING
Presenting Reminiscing with Charlie Kunz (Playing Melodies with Memories) and Judy Shirley and Cyril Grantham (Singing For You)
Announcer: Maurice Denham
Presented by Cadbury Bros.
I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL, 8.15 a.m.
- 8.15 a.m.** Light Fare
Introducing Mrs. Able.—Presented by Vitacup.
- 8.30 a.m.** News Bulletin in French
- 8.40 a.m.** "Your Message from the Stars" Murray Lister, the Radio Normandy Astrologer reads in the Stars Your Luck for To-day.
- 8.45 a.m.** THE OPEN ROAD
Presented by Carter's Little Liver Pills.
I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL, 9.0 a.m.
- 9.0 a.m.** Light Music
- 9.15 a.m.** OLIVER KIMBALL
The Record Spinner
Presented by Bismag, Ltd.
- 9.30 a.m.** ANN FRENCH'S
Beauty Talks
Presented by Reudel Bath Cubes.
- 9.45 a.m.** WALTZ TIME
with Billy Bissett
And His Waltz Time Orchestra
Robert Ashley
Esther Coleman
and the Waltz-Timers
Presented by Phillips' Dental Magnesia.
I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL, 10.0 a.m.
- 10.0 a.m.** Dancing Reminiscences
- 10.30 a.m.** Around the Bandstand
I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL, 11.0 a.m.
- 11.0 a.m.** The Songs We Know Them By
Presented by Ladderix, Ltd.

- 11.15 a.m.** Something for Everybody
- 11.30 a.m.** Programmes in French
Assn. des Auditeurs de Radio Normandie
- 2.0 p.m.** Advance Film News
Also a Programme of Music Chosen from the Latest Films.—Presented by Associated British Cinemas.
- 2.15 p.m.** "LISTEN AFTER LUNCH"
An Informal Programme of Songs and Melody by Arthur Young and Wilfrid Thomas
You are invited to listen by Creamola Food Products.
- 2.30 p.m.** Music and Mystery
Number one of a new series of complete Ten-minute Thrillers.—Sponsored by Novopine Foot Energiser.
- 2.45 p.m.** Songs and Smiles
I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL, 3.0 p.m.
- 3.0 p.m.** Radio Normandy Concert Hall
- 3.15 p.m.** On the High Seas
- 3.30 p.m.** Request Programme From Mrs. Moss of Fareham. Some of the Old Songs.
I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL, 4.0 p.m.
- 4.0 p.m.** Pleasant Quarter-Hour
Presented by Farmers' Glory, Ltd.
- 4.15 p.m.** What's On Melodies
A Programme of Favourite Recordings from the Films and Plays, chosen for you by Edgar Blatt, the I.B.C. Special Critic.
- 4.30 p.m.** Tunes and Tea-Cups
Our Weekly Half-hour of Teatime Dance Music.
I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL, 5.0 p.m.
- 5.0 p.m.** Cinema Organ Favourites
- 5.15 p.m.** A Quarter-Hour Programme For Boys and Girls. Birthday Greetings from the Uncles.
- 5.30 p.m.** PALMOLIVE HALF-HOUR
with the Palmollivers Paul Oliver and Olive Palmer
Presented by Palmolive Soap.
- 6.0 p.m.** Programmes in French
Assn. des Auditeurs de Radio Normandie
- 12 (midnight)** Melody at Midnight
Presented nightly by Bile Beans.
- 12.30 a.m.** *I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL, 12.30 a.m.*
- 1.0 a.m.** Dance Music
I.B.C. Goodnight Melody
Close Down

WED., AUG. 10

- 7.0 a.m.** Radio Reveille
I.B.C. TIME SIGNALS, 7.15 a.m., 7.30 a.m., etc.
The Long-range Weather Forecast for to-morrow will be given at 7.30 a.m.
- 7.45 a.m.** Laugh and Grow Fit With Joe Murgatroyd (The Lad fra' Yorkshire) and Poppet at the Piano.
Presented to-day by the makers of Halex Toothbrushes.
- 8.0 a.m.** MUSIC IN THE MORNING
Presented by Horlicks.
I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL, 8.15 a.m.
- 8.15 a.m.** Prosperity Programme
Introducing Careers for Girls.—Presented by Odol.
- 8.30 a.m.** News Bulletin in French
- 8.40 a.m.** "Your Message from the Stars" Murray Lister the Radio Normandy Astrologer reads in the Stars Your Luck for To-day.

- 8.45 a.m.** Tom and Benjie
The Keen, Robinson Solutionists.—Sponsored by the makers of Robinson's Lemon Barley Crystals.
I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL, 9.0 a.m.
- 9.0 a.m.** Novelty Orchestras
- 9.15 a.m.** THESE NAMES MAKE MUSIC
Arthur Schwartz
Presented by the makers of Bisodol.
- 9.30 a.m.** Tunes We All Know
Presented by the makers of Limestone Phosphate.
- 9.45 a.m.** Programme of Popular Music
Presented by California Syrup of Figs.
I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL, 10.0 a.m.
- 10.0 a.m.** Patchwork
- 10.30 a.m.** Music from the Movies
I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL, 11.0 a.m.
- 11.0 a.m.** The Colgate Revellers
Presented by Colgate's Ribbon Dental Cream.
- 11.15 a.m.** Radio Normandy Concert Hall
- 11.30 a.m.** Programmes in French
Assn. des Auditeurs de Radio Normandie
- 2.0 p.m.** The Musical Mirror
Sponsored by Novopine Foot Energiser.
- 2.15 p.m.** LISTEN AFTER LUNCH
An Informal Programme of Songs and Melody by Arthur Young and Wilfrid Thomas
You are invited to listen by Creamola Food Products.
- 2.30 p.m.** The Songs We Know Them By
Presented by Ladderix, Ltd.
- 2.45 p.m.** Relay of the Tour du Nord de la France. Franco-Belgian Cycle Race.
I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL, 3.0 p.m.
- 3.0 p.m.** I've Brought My Music
A Programme of Piano Solos and Songs at the Piano by Harry Jacobson.—Presented by the makers of Pepsodent Toothpaste.
- 3.15 p.m.** Thomas Hedley and Company
proudly present
MISS GRACIE FIELDS
In a Programme of New Songs and at least one old favourite
With some homely advice about Fairy Soap
- 3.30 p.m.** Rhythm and Romance
A Programme of Sweet Music.—Presented by True Story Magazine.
- 3.45 p.m.** GEORGE FORMBY
With a Strong Supporting Cast including "Beryl"
A terrific Series of Laughter and Song Programmes
Sponsored by the proprietors of Feen-a-Mint
I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL, 4.0 p.m.
- 4.0 p.m.** Pleasant Quarter-Hour
Presented by Farmers' Glory, Ltd.
- 4.15 p.m.** Request Programme From Mrs. Booth of Walmer, Kent.
- 4.45 p.m.** Fingering the Frets
A Programme for Instrumental Enthusiasts.
I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL, 5.0 p.m.
- 5.0 p.m.** Czechoslovak Picture Book Page 5.—9,000 Feet Up.—Presented by The Czechoslovakian Travel Bureau.
- 5.15 p.m.** A Quarter-Hour Programme For Boys and Girls. Birthday Greetings from the Uncles.
- 5.30 p.m.** On With the Show

- 6.0 p.m.** Programmes in French
Assn. des Auditeurs de Radio Normandie
- 12 (midnight)** Melody at Midnight
Presented nightly by Bile Beans.
I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL, 12.30 a.m.
- 12.30 a.m.** Dance Music
- 1.0 a.m.** *I.B.C. Goodnight Melody*
Close Down

THURSDAY, AUG. 11

- 7.0 a.m.** Radio Reveille
I.B.C. TIME SIGNALS, 7.15 a.m., 7.30 a.m., etc.
The Long-range Weather Forecast for to-morrow will be given at 7.30 a.m.
- 7.45 a.m.** Laugh and Grow Fit
with JOE MURGATROYD (The Lad fra' Yorkshire) and Poppet at the Piano
Presented by the makers of Kolynos Toothpaste.
- 8.0 a.m.** The Three Tops
Fifteen minutes of Music, Song and Laughter with the Smartest Trio in Town.—A presentation by the makers of Sanpic.
I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL, 8.15 a.m.
- 8.15 a.m.** ROY FOX
And His Band
with Mary Lee and Denny Dennis
"Swinging in the Bathtub"
A Morning Tonic
By the makers of Reckite's Bath Cubes.
- 8.30 a.m.** News Bulletin in French
- 8.40 a.m.** "Your Message from the Stars" Murray Lister, the Radio Normandy Astrologer reads in the Stars Your Luck for To-day.
- 8.45 a.m.** Popular Tunes
Presented for your entertainment by Fynnon, Ltd.
I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL, 9.0 a.m.
- 9.0 a.m.** Light Music
- 9.30 a.m.** Music You Might Have Heard
Presented by the proprietors of Lavona Hair Tonic.
- 9.45 a.m.** "HUTCH"
Romantic Singer of World Renown
Presented by Milk of Magnesia.
I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL, 10.0 a.m.
- 10.0 a.m.** Tunes of Yesterday and To-day
- 10.30 a.m.** Highlights on Parade
with Alfred Van Dam and His Orchestra and Wyn Richmond.—Presented by Macleans Peroxide Toothpaste.
- 10.45 a.m.** Something for Everybody
I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL, 11.0 a.m.
- 11.15 a.m.** A Popular Programme
Presented by the makers of Green Label Chutney.
- 11.30 a.m.** Programmes in French
Assn. des Auditeurs de Radio Normandie
- 2.30 p.m.** Miniature Matinée
- 3.0 p.m.** Radio Normandy Concert Hall
I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL, 3.15 p.m.
- 3.15 p.m.** Request Programme from Miss Doris Parsons
- 3.30 p.m.** Relay of the Tour du Nord de la France. Franco-Belgian Cycle Race.
- 3.45 p.m.** The Musical Mirror
Sponsored by Novopine Foot Energiser.
I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL, 4.0 p.m.
- 4.0 p.m.** Pleasant Quarter-Hour
Presented by Farmers' Glory, Ltd.
- 4.15 p.m.** Normandy Playbill
Advance News and Some of Next Sunday's High Spots, compiled by Benjie McNabb.
- 4.30 p.m.** On Board the Top-hat Express
Whose passengers include The Top-Hat Orchestra, conducted by Felix Mendelssohn, The Top-Hat Singers, Paula Green and George Barclay and A Surprise Passenger.—Presented by Nestlé's.
- 4.45 p.m.** A Programme for Music Lovers
I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL, 5.0 p.m.
- 5.15 p.m.** A Quarter-Hour Programme For Boys and Girls. Birthday Greetings from the Uncles.
- 5.30 p.m.** Variety
- 6.0 p.m.** Programmes in French
Assn. des Auditeurs de Radio Normandie
- 12 (midnight)** Melody at Midnight
Presented nightly by Bile Beans.
I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL, 12.30 a.m.
- 12.30 a.m.** Dance Music
- 1.0 a.m.** *I.B.C. Goodnight Melody*
Close Down
- Please turn to next page

Tune in to 531 METRES, 565 KC'S

RADIO EIREANN for LUCK

PROGRAMMES PRESENTED BY IRISH RADIO PRODUCTIONS



Programme details:

SUNDAY, AUG. 7

9.30 to 10.30 p.m. Sunday Serenade
We dip at Random into the Album of Melodies that have charmed the World.

MONDAY, AUGUST 8

9.30 to 10.0 p.m. Say It With Music
Wordless Music can paint a Picture, express Thoughts, Moods and Actions. Some of the Tunes we play you will know already, others you may guess from the Music—but listen-in and see how many you can guess correctly. The answers will be given at the end of each Melody.

10.0 to 10.10 p.m. Ten Minutes with a Star—Grace Fields (Electrical Recordings).

10.10 p.m. (approx.) Our Racing Commentary

10.15 to 10.30 p.m. Light Fantastic Tunes for Light Fantastic Toes

TUESDAY, AUGUST 9

9.30 to 10.30 p.m. What Are the Wild Waves Saying? Join us at the No. 1 Seaside Resort of "Dreampool" for all the fun, happiness and gaiety of that



Treat for music-lovers on Wednesday at 10 p.m., when Grace Moore is featured in a programme of records.

holiday you have planned "When Your Ship Comes In." It's "On the Sands." It's "On the Promenade." It's "Dancing in the Ballroom." Come to "Dreampool." You will hear our Racing Commentary at 10.10 p.m. approximately.

Genarder, and our Symphonic Orchestra under the direction of Dave Frost.

10.0 to 10.10 p.m. Ten Minutes with a Star—Grace Moore (Electrical Recordings).

10.15 to 10.30 p.m. A Further Visit to Make-Believe Ballroom.

WEDNESDAY, AUG. 10

9.30 to 10.0 p.m. Music of Your Dreams Here is a Wealth of Golden Melody in which we feature Judy Shirley, Ronnie

THURSDAY, AUGUST 11

9.30 to 10.0 p.m. Our Roving Melody-phone Reports. The Best Recorded Excerpts of the Month from Stage, Cinema,

Variety, Ballroom and Concert Hall at Home and Abroad.

10.0 to 10.10 p.m. Ten Minutes With a Star—Carroll Gibbons (Electrical Recordings).

10.10 p.m. (approx.) Our Racing Commentary

10.15 to 10.30 p.m. With Castanets and Maracas

FRIDAY, AUGUST 12

9.30 to 10.10 p.m. Dream Cruise No. 4.—India—and then The Mystic Orient. It's Full Steam Ahead—Once Again—for Melody and Romance Aboard *The Lady Luck* with Tony Welcome. Artists taking part include: Renee Flynn, Doris Robbins, Jean Ormonde, Dorothy Hunter, Esme Biddle, Hubert Valentine, Eric Phillips, Brian Mayes, Eric McKean, Pat O'Moore, George Drewett, Kenneth Maconachie, Les Arthur, The Ship's Company, and "The Dream Cruise Melody Boys" under the direction of Dave Frost.

10.10 p.m. (approx.) Our Racing Commentary

10.15 to 10.30 p.m. Take Your Partners for a Home Session with Melodies of the Moment.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 13

9.30 to 10.10 p.m. Nine-Thirty Revels An intimate Studio Production "Just Between Ourselves," in which we feature: Jennie Benson, Renee Flynn, Dorothy Morrow, Doris Robbins, Hubert Valentine, Les Arthur, Three in Harmony, Five Melody Boys, Our Rhythm Band, with Dave Frost at the piano.

10.10 p.m. (approx.) Our Racing Commentary

10.15 to 10.30 p.m. Dance Invitations to all—including the Armchair Dancer.

Tune in RADIO NORMANDY

—Continued from page 33

FRIDAY, AUG. 12

7.0 a.m. Radio Revellé
A Morning Greeting of Sparkling Melody
I.B.C. TIME SIGNALS,
7.15 a.m., 7.30 a.m., etc.

The Long-range Weather Forecast for to-morrow will be given at 7.30 a.m.

7.45 a.m. LAUGH AND GROW FIT with Joe Murgatroyd (The Lad fra' Yorkshire) and Poppet at the Piano Presented to-day by the makers of Kolynos Tooth Paste.

8.0 a.m. MUSIC IN THE MORNING Presented by Horlicks. **I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL,** 8.15 a.m.

8.15 a.m. The Alka Seltzer Boys Browning and Starr in Fifteen Minutes of Mirth and Melody.

2.30 a.m. News Bulletin in French

8.40 a.m. "Your Message from the Stars" Murray Lister, the Radio Normandy Astrologer, reads in the Stars Your Luck for To-day.

8.45 a.m. Gaietyland **I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL,** 9.0 a.m.

9.0 a.m. Round the World Presented by Hancocks the Chemists.

9.15 a.m. Talkie Tunes

9.45 a.m. A Programme of Popular Music.—Presented by California Syrup of Figs. **I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL,** 10.0 a.m.

10.0 a.m. A REFRESHING PROGRAMME Presented by Borwick's Lemon Barley.

10.15 a.m. Dream Waltzes Selected Famous Waltz Melodies New and Old.—Presented by True Scory Magazine.

10.30 a.m. SONGS AND MUSIC from Stage and Screen Presented by Maclean Brand Stomach Powder.

10.45 a.m. Instrumental Potpourri **I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL,** 11.0 a.m.

11.0 a.m. Something for Everybody

11.30 a.m. Programmes in French Assn. des Auditeurs de Radio Normandie

2.0 p.m. Miniature Matinée

2.15 p.m. LISTEN AFTER LUNCH An Informal Programme of Songs and Melody by Arthur Young and Wilfrid Thomas You are invited to listen by Creamola Food Products.

2.30 p.m. The Songs We Know Them By Presented by Ladderix, Ltd.

2.45 p.m. Light Music **I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL,** 3 p.m.

3.0 p.m. Radio Normandy Concert Hall

3.15 p.m. Advance Film News Also a Programme of Music Chosen from the Latest Films.—Presented by Associated British Cinemas.

3.30 p.m. The Musical Mirror Sponsored by Novopline Foot Energiser.

3.45 p.m. Pleasant Quarter-Hour Presented by Farmers' Glory, Ltd. **I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL,** 4.0 p.m.

4.0 p.m. Friday at Four The Diary of the Week, presented by Our Radio Friends, David and Margaret. Presented by the makers of Du Maurier Cigarettes.

4.15 p.m. What's On Melodies A Programme of Favourite Recordings from the Films and Plays, chosen for you by Edgar Blatt, the I.B.C. Special Critic

4.30 p.m. The Music of Hawaii

4.45 p.m. The Musical Magazine **I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL,** 5.0 p.m.

5.15 p.m. A Quarter-Hour Programme For Boys and Girls. Birthday Greetings from the Undes.

5.30 p.m. Your Requests

6.0 p.m. Programmes in French Assn. des Auditeurs de Radio Normandie

12 (midnight) Melody at Midnight Guest Artist: Ethel Waters.—Presented nightly by Bile Beans. (Electrical Recordings).

12.30 a.m. Dance Music **I.B.C. TIME SIGNALS** 12.30 a.m., 1.0 a.m., 1.30 a.m.

2.0 a.m. I.B.C. Goodnight Melody Close Down

SATURDAY, AUG. 13

7.0 a.m. Radio Revellé **I.B.C. TIME SIGNALS,** 7.15 a.m., 7.30 a.m., etc.

The Long-range Weather Forecast for to-morrow will be given at 7.30 a.m.

7.45 a.m. LAUGH AND GROW FIT with Joe Murgatroyd (The Lad fra' Yorkshire) and Poppet at the Piano Presented to-day by the makers of Kolynos Toothpaste. **I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL,** 8.0 a.m.

8.0 a.m. MUSIC IN THE MORNING Presented by Horlicks. **I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL,** 8.15 a.m.

8.15 a.m. Happy Days Presented by Wincarnis.

8.30 a.m. News Bulletin in French

8.40 a.m. "Your Message from the Stars" Murray Lister, the Radio Normandy Astrologer reads in the Stars Your Luck for To-day.

8.45 a.m. Sunny Jim's Programme for Children.—Presented by A. C. Fincken. **I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL,** 9.0 a.m.

9.0 a.m. Music from the Movies

9.15 a.m. THESE NAMES MAKE MUSIC George Gershwin Presented by the makers of Bisodol.

9.30 a.m. HARRY DAVIDSON and His Commodore Grand Orchestra Sponsored by the proprietors of Freezone Corn Remover.

9.45 a.m. Accordiana **I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL,** 10.0 a.m.

10.0 a.m. CARROLL GIBBONS and His Boys with Anne Lenner George Melachrino Guest Artists: Ronald Gourley The Four Aces Comperé: Russ Carr Sponsored by the makers of Cookeen.

10.30 a.m. Something for Everybody **I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL,** 11.0 a.m.

11.0 a.m. The Musical Mirror Presented by Novopline Foot Energiser. The Songs We Know Them By.—Presented by Ladderix, Ltd.

11.15 a.m. Programmes in French Assn. des Auditeurs de Radio Normandie

2.0 p.m. Miniature Matinée

2.15 p.m. Relay of the Tour du Nord de la France. Franco-Belgian Cycle Race.

2.30 p.m. The Nimble Needle Lively Tunes for Busy Fingers.

2.45 p.m. The Whirl of the World Presented by Monseigneur News Theatres **I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL,** 3.0 p.m.

3.0 p.m. Radio Normandy Concert Hall

3.15 p.m. Military Band Concert

3.30 p.m. Dance Music **I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL,** 4.0 p.m.

4.0 p.m. Pleasant Quarter-Hour Presented by Farmers' Glory, Ltd.

4.15 p.m. Relay of the Tour du Nord de la France. Franco-Belgian Cycle Race.

4.30 p.m. Old Friends **I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL,** 5.0 p.m.

5.0 p.m. Your Requests

5.30 p.m. Variety

6.0 p.m. Programmes in French Assn. des Auditeurs de Radio Normandie

12 (midnight) Melody at Midnight Guest Artists: The Trlx Sisters (Electrical Recordings).—Presented nightly by Bile Beans.

2.30 a.m. Dance Music **I.B.C. TIME SIGNALS** 12.30 a.m., 1.0 a.m., 1.30 a.m.

2.0 a.m. I.B.C. Goodnight Melody Close Down

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

SCOTLAND ON THE AIR

Some aspects, grave and gay, of the development of broadcasting in Bonny Scotland, and news of the personalities who have helped in its advance

IN a little windswept creek on the Scottish coast a microphone had been placed among the rocks. Set there by the Outside Broadcast section of the Scottish Regional, it was all ready to pick up the gentle swishing of waves and the rumble of stones on the beach.

When these sounds were needed during a programme, the engineer in charge switched over to the creek.

Absolute silence!

Bitterly disappointed, the O.B. boys had a hurried consultation, and the cause was soon discovered.

The tide had gone out!

This is only one of the amusing stories that can be found in "Scotland On The Air" (*The Moray Press*, 3s. 6d.), compiled and edited by George Burnett, Public Relations Officer of the Scottish Regional.

"Scotland On The Air," an almost complete history of the development of broadcasting in Scotland, is a compilation of short articles written by representative members of the various departments controlling that region. Each writer, besides giving a graphic account of the growth of their own side of the business, takes the reader "behind the scenes."

There is a short foreword by the ex-Director General of the B.B.C., Sir John Reith, himself a Scot.

The writers must be forgiven for their occasional reflections to the past, the "good old days of 1923," and "the old gang," which amount to almost pathetic sentimentality, for they realize that their fifteen years in the game—right from the early pioneering days—have seen many changes.

Now their organisation is a disciplined, well-organised, oiled machine. A strange contrast to the early days when everyone more or less had a free hand and everything was experimental.

It is said that a Station Director in Aberdeen, when he was about to leave his office, found it was raining so hard that if he walked he would get soaked to the skin.

Rather than subject himself to that ordeal, he broadcast an appeal to car owners. Fifteen minutes later Belmont Street was crammed full with cars!

But those days have gone. They will never be repeated.

There are twenty-five articles in the book, and they deal with every side of the Scottish broadcasting system, with Betty M. Ferguson, who has been a secretary there for fifteen years, telling us her side of the story, and J. A. M. Cameron recounting "the business end," while George Burnett gives us a peep into a meeting of the Programme Board, and Melville Dinwiddie, the Scottish Regional Director, highlights religion. Then, of course, Peter Thomson tells us all about those "noises off," and Charles Gordon informs us that being a commissionaire to the B.B.C. is sometimes a tricky business.

And each, apart from these detailed descriptions, has at least one amusing story to tell.

Sometimes, during the sitting of the Programme Board, the conversation gets a little beside the point, as George Burnett reveals. After discussing the programme, the members examine matters of common interest.

"Talking of over-running," says one of the members, after hearing that one programme had poached five minutes, "my 'comic' was cut off in the middle of his joke."

"Served him right," said another, "it was going to be a wretched joke in any case!"

When religious services were first included in the programmes, the church were a little suspicious of this new science, and it was extremely difficult to persuade ministers to use a microphone.

Melville Dinwiddie, discussing the development of radio and religion, recalls that an announcer in Glasgow once spent the greater part of a Saturday trying to get a minister to broadcast the following day, and it was not until late in the day that he managed to persuade a Professor of Divinity to help him out.

"Now," writes the Scottish Regional Director,

"it is regarded as a privilege by ministers to be asked to take a broadcast service."

Peter Thompson writes an interesting article on the Effects Department, one of the most fascinating sides of radio to the observer.

But it is not always as easy as it sounds. During a performance of *Doom the Water* there was a scene in the Glasgow Central Station. To create the effect of hissing steam, they had two cylinders of air in the studio.

Toward the end of the rehearsals they discovered that there was no air in one of the cylinders, so to make sure of having enough for the actual broadcast they did not touch the second cylinder.

Unfortunately that was empty too!

But they got over the difficulty. Four

members of the cast got together and "hissed" with their mouths, with realistic results.

As early as 1924 experiments in School Broadcasts were made in Scotland, when a violin recital, a talk on the ballad and a lesson in music, and a short reading in French, were given to a few selected pupils of Garnetbank School, Glasgow. From this small beginning the school broadcasts have grown to twenty-three courses in a wide variety of subjects, and, in April of this year, the number of schools on the "Listening Register" has grown to 1,073.

Apart from its interesting reading, there are a host of facts to be learnt in "Scotland On The Air," and the English listener will find that it reflects, too, the development of the London, Midland, Northern and Western Regions.

TAKE THIS HERB FOR YOUR CATARRH



I guarantee to clear it from your system in less than a month!

OR I WILL RETURN YOUR MONEY IN FULL!

THOUSANDS are walking about with deadly catarrh and don't know it. Thousands are treating "symptoms" and imagine they are treating the "complaint." I will tell you where they are wrong with my new sample test. You can wash your nose with the best spray that was ever made—you can use worthless inhalants and medicaments and still be miles from treating the source of this dangerous disease. Don't be under any illusion. Catarrh, with the complications that follow, is a very serious trouble. It is so tenacious, that every day you leave it, the deadly virulent mucus that drops from the throat to bronchial tubes, stomach and bowels is re-infecting the whole system.

AMAZING SUCCESS OF MY HERBAL DISCOVERY

I have discovered a simple but wonderful herb which forms part of my proven balanced five-fold treatment of all forms of dangerous catarrh. Don't delay another minute, fill in coupon below and I will show you a simple, inexpensive and rational method of tackling this great problem once and for all. Never mind what you have tried or your previous disappointments, my plan is based on a "no relief, no pay" principle so that you have everything to gain and nothing to lose.

WHAT I DID FOR OTHERS—I CAN DO FOR YOU

"I have suffered a long time through catarrh and indigestion, etc., but now they have all vanished. Thanks for your treatment, and the Special Instructions they have worked wonderful."
W. A., 14th July

quences of long-standing catarrh."
H. P., Anerley, 19th July

"Since I started your treatment a month ago my Catarrh has left my nose and my throat is improving. It is a marvellous cure."
A. L., 19th July

"With regard to the present state of health of my Wife, she seems vastly better all round and appears to have no trace of her former symptoms. She has now much energy which she had previously lacked, and is now able to do her normal amount of daily work instead of, as formerly, suffering agonising headaches and other conse-

"You have done more for me in 3 weeks than my panel doctor did in 6 months. I can eat better, breathing better, less stomach trouble. In fact it's some time since I felt like this."
H. H., 28th June

"I have the confidence to state that you have found the cure which I have been told is unknown."
R. T. C., 12/8/37.

Originals may be inspected at my Consulting rooms.

SEND FOR FREE TEST SAMPLE

To **ANGUS SINCLAIR** (Dept. RP/1),
63/64, Chancery Lane, London, W.C.2.

Please send me free sample test with full directions and Treatise Booklet. I enclose 1½d. stamp to cover postage. (Optional.)

NAME

ADDRESS

PIN 1½d. STAMP HERE



SAMPLE FREE

YOU HAVE CATARRH IF

- Nose is blocked.
- YOU HAVE HEAD NOISES.
- YOUR HEARING IS FAILING.
- Mucus drops in throat.
- You have loose cough.
- Breathing difficult.
- You catch cold easily.
- Your breath is foul
- Your throat is sore.
- YOU ARE SUBJECT TO HAY FEVER.
- You get headache.
- You tire quickly.
- Your tongue is coated.
- You have pains after eating.
- You are constipated.
- You mouth-breathe.

—BEWARE!



The Paris Broadcasting Station

ACP

312.8 metres.

959 kc's.

60 kw.

PARIS

Times of Transmissions:
 Sunday: 9.15 a.m.—11.15 a.m.
 5.00 p.m.—7.00 p.m.
 10.30 p.m.—11.30 p.m.
 Weekdays: 9.15 a.m.—11.15 a.m.
 10.30 p.m.—11.00 p.m. Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday
 Announcer: ALLAN ROSE

SUNDAY, AUGUST 7

9.15 a.m. MISCELLANEOUS
 Little Old Lady, Mills Bros.; Parade of the Sandwich Board Men, Billy Mayerl; Kiss Me Good-night, Patricia Ellis; Please Remember, Carroll Gibbons and the Savoy Hotel Orchestra; Roses of Picardy, Richard Tauber.

9.30 a.m. MY SELECTION
 We'll All Go Ridin' on a Rainbow, Jack Jackson and His Orchestra; Yip-I-Addy-I-Ay, Britannica Accordion Band; Rose Marie, Gracie Fields; Rhythm in My Nursery Rhymes, Jack Payne and His Orchestra; In the Chapel in the Moonlight, Turner Layton.

9.45 a.m. DRYCOLE MELODIES
 Presented by the Elephant Chemical Co.

10.0 a.m. POPULAR CHOICE
 Carelessly, Mantovani and His Orchestra; So Rare, Billy Cotton and His Band; Horsey Horsey, Big Bill Campbell and His Hill-Billy Band; Oh, They're Tough, Mighty Tough in the West, Billy Cotton and His Band; Day in, Day Out, Billy Cotton and His Band.

10.15 a.m. MUSICAL MEDLEY
 Shake Hands With a Millionaire, Harry Richman; It Looks Like Rain in Cherry Blossom Lane, Joe Loss and His Orchestra; My Cabin of Dreams, Billy Thorburn and His Music; Donkey's Serenade, Mantovani and His Orchestra; She's My Lovely, Bobby Hoves.

10.30 a.m. THE OPEN ROAD
 La Petite Tonkinoise
 Hunday! Laslo
 Soldiers of the Queen
 Travelling Home Again
 King of the Road
 Presented by Carters Little Liver Pills.

10.45 a.m. JERSEY LILY
 Radio's Romantic Vocalist, Miss Lily Jersey, singing popular tunes of to-day.—Presented by the makers of Jersey Lily Beauty Lotion.

11.0 a.m. FROM SHOWS AND FILMS
5.0 p.m.

HORLICKS PICTURE HOUSE
 Master of Ceremonies: Billy Milton
 Valerie Hobson
 Vic Oliver
 Niela Goodelle
 Josephine Houston
 Van Phillips
 Rawicz and Landauer
 Rhythm Brothers
 and
 The Horlicks All-Star Orchestra
 under
 Debroy Somers
 Presented by Horlicks.

6.0 p.m. LUX RADIO REVUE
 Featuring Teddy Joyce and His Orchestra with Claude Dampier as Guest Star. Introducing the "School for Stars," with highlights from the film Private Life of Henry VIII.—Presented by the makers of Lux.

6.30 p.m. RINSO RADIO REVUE
 featuring
 Jack Hylton and His Band
 Sam Browne
 Rinso Rhythmeers
 Vass Family
 Tommy Handley
 Pat Taylor
 Tommy Reddin
 Compèred by Eddie Pola
 Presented by the makers of Rinso.

10.30 p.m. MUSIC TO DANCE TO
10.45 p.m. LISTEN AND FEEL GAY
11.0 p.m. REQUEST FROM LUTON

Smarty, Bing Crosby with Orchestra; In a Little Hula Heaven, Bing Crosby with Jimmy Dorsey and His Orchestra; My Little Buckaroo, Bing Crosby with Jimmy Dorsey and His Orchestra; Sweet Leilani, Bing Crosby with Lanli McIntyre and His Hawaiians; The Shadow Waltz, Bing Crosby.

11.15 p.m. GOOD NUMBERS

MONDAY, AUGUST 8

9.15 a.m. WELL WORTH LISTENING TO
9.30 a.m. CROONERS AND CROONETTES
 You're a Sweetheart, Al Bowlly with Orchestral Accom.; So Many Memories, Elsie Carlisle; Don't Ever Change, Les Allen; I'll Take Romance, Betty Driver; The Moon Got in My Eyes, Bing Crosby.

9.45 a.m. SYNCOPATED RHYTHM
10.0 a.m. ONCE UPON A TIME

10.15 a.m. QUESTIONS, SET TO MUSIC
 Who Loves You? Rudy Vallee and His Connecticut Yankees; Did You Mean It? Leslie Hutchinson; Could I Be in Love, Gladys Swarthout with Orchestra; Have You Forgotten So Soon? Sung by Turner Layton at the Piano; Why Do I Lie to Myself About You? "Fats" Waller and His Rhythm.

10.30 a.m. SELECTED WITH CARE
10.45 a.m. SAMPLE CORNER

11.0 a.m. MIXED SALAD
10.30 p.m. PARIS NIGHT LIFE
 Surprise Transmission from Famous Cabarets and Night Clubs.

TUESDAY, AUGUST 9

9.15 a.m. THESE ARE TRICKY
9.30 a.m. RHYTHM EN CASSEOLE
 With a Twinkle in Your Eye, Jack Hylton and His Orchestra; Caravan, Edgar Hayes and His Orchestra; Troublesome Trumpet, Nat Gonella and His Trumpet with Instrumental Accom.; My Little Buckaroo, Billy Cotton and His Band; They Can't Take that Away from Me, Sung by Hildegard with Carroll Gibbons and His Orchestra.

9.45 a.m. A RECIPE FOR HAPPINESS
10.0 a.m. BY REQUEST

10.15 a.m. DRYCOLE MELODIES
 Presented by the Elephant Chemical Co.

10.30 a.m. THESE HAVE A KICK IN THEM
10.45 a.m. THESE NAMES WE KNOW

Piano Medley, Charlie Kunz (Piano Solo with Rhythm Accom.); Moonlight Valley, Big Bill Campbell and His Hillly Billies; Smarty, Bing Crosby with Orchestral Accom.; How I Play, Larry Adler (Mouth Organ Virtuoso) Sweet Someone, Al Bowlly and His Crooners Choir.

11.0 a.m. CAVALIERS OF SONG
10.30 p.m. PARIS NIGHT LIFE
 Surprise Transmission from Famous Cabarets and Night Clubs.

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 10

9.15 a.m. CHEERY QUARTER-HOUR

MEET THE LUCKY WINNERS of Picking Bee No. 4

THE final Picking Bee of this season evidently brought out the best in all the competitors, for we have to announce the fact that six contestants tied for first place. Unfortunately, space will not permit an interview with all of them so we give you the winners' names and addresses.

MR. E. RAYNER, 17 Victoria Road, Deal, Kent; MISS DOROTHY THOMPSON, "South Barn," Rustington, Sussex; MR. JOHN F. MORGAN, Millfield Convalescent Hospital, Nr. Littlehampton; MR. O. FRANKLIN, Brook Farm House, Margrets, Ilkeshall, Suffolk; MRS. F. NUNN, 19 Childer Road, Stowmarket, Suffolk; and last but not least, our old friend, the winner of the first Picking Bee, CHARLES CARR, "Glenariff," Stowmarket, Suffolk.

We congratulate these six winners on their splendid effort and hope to see more entries from them when the competitions are resumed in the autumn.

9.30 a.m. HILL-BILLY BOYS
9.45 a.m. BROWN AND POLSON
 Present Eddie South and His Orchestra, with Mrs. Jean Scott, President of the Brown and Polson Cookery Club.

10.0 a.m. SOME LIGHT, SOME SERIOUS

10.15 a.m. A VISIT TO HOLLYWOOD
 You Took the Words Right Out of My Heart, Dorothy Lamour; In a Little Hula Heaven, Bing Crosby with Jimmy Dorsey and His Orchestra; This Year's Kisses, Alice Faye with Orchestral Accom.; Look What You've Done, Eddie Cantor, Comedian with Orchestral Accom.; My Dream Lover, Jeanette MacDonald.

10.30 a.m. HAIL! RHYTHM
10.45 a.m. JERSEY LILY
 Radio's Romantic Vocalist, Miss Lily Jersey singing popular tunes of to-day.—Presented by the makers of Jersey Lily Beauty Lotion.

11.0 a.m. SWING ALONG
10.30 p.m. PARIS NIGHT LIFE
 Surprise Transmission from Famous Cabarets and Night Clubs.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 11

9.15 a.m. RHYTHM REVUE
9.30 a.m. ADAMS AND EVES

9.45 a.m. A LITTLE OF EVERYTHING
10.0 a.m. GLAMOROUS MELODIES

10.15 a.m. DREAM A LITTLE, LAUGH A LITTLE
 Please Remember, Carroll Gibbons and His Savoy Hotel Orpheans; My Best Friend, Issy Bonn, Comedian, with Orchestra; Thanks for the Memory, Roy Fox and His Orchestra; Never Blow Your Whistle in the Park, Walsh and Barker, Comedy Duetists at the piano; You're a Sweetheart, Torch on the Columbia Organ.

10.30 a.m. SURPRISE PARCEL
10.45 a.m. CURRENT HITS

11.0 a.m. VARIETY IS THE SPICE
 Boo-Hoo, Charlie Kunz and His Orchestra; Miss Annabelle Lee, Jack Smith, Whispering Baritone with the Whispering Orchestra; Won't You Buy My Pretty Flowers? Ambrose and His Orchestra; Easy Like, Frank Vicar and Harry Volpe (Guitar Duet); Taking a Stroll Around the Park, Louis Levy and His Gaumont-British Symphony.

FRIDAY, AUGUST 12

9.15 a.m. THE OPEN ROAD
 Radezky
 Heigh Ho
 Under the Double Eagle
 Trusting My Luck
 Jareuz
 Presented by Carters Little Liver Pills.

9.30 a.m. YOU'LL KNOW THESE
9.45 a.m. GUESS THE TITLES

10.0 a.m. REQUESTS
 You Can Tell She Came From Dixie, Harry Roy and His Orchestra; Sentimental Gentleman from Georgia, Boswell Sisters with Orchestral Accom.; Without Your Love, Grace Moore and Richard Crooks (Duet with Orchestral Accom.); Slap That Bass, The Ink Spots; In a Little French Casino, Ambrose and His Orchestra.

10.15 a.m. DRYCOLE MELODIES
 Presented by the Elephant Chemical Co.

10.30 a.m. EXCERPTS FROM THE MOVIES
10.45 a.m. MAGICIANS AT THE PIANO

George White's Scandals, Patricia Rossborough (Piano Solo); The Juggler, Charlie Kunz (Piano Solo with Inst. Accom.); Love is in the Air Again, Piano Solo by Carroll Gibbons; Limehouse Blues, Billy Mayerl; If I Had You, Gerry Moore.

11.0 a.m. FIRST ONE, THEN ANOTHER

SATURDAY, AUGUST 13

9.15 a.m. HOT-POT
9.30 a.m. SWEET V. HOT RHYTHM

9.45 a.m. LATE NIGHT FINAL

Have You Anything on To-night, Matilda, Darling? Bram Martin and His Band; Summer Night, Orlando and His Orchestra; Twinkle Twinkle Little Star, Anson Weeks and His Orchestra; Ebony Shadows, Lew Stone and His Orchestra; Good-night Melody, Dick Stable and His Orchestra.

10.0 a.m. ACE PLAYERS
10.15 a.m. A PEEP AT THE MOON

10.30 a.m. FIRST-CLASS MELODIES
10.45 a.m. LOVE GOSSIP

11.0 a.m. TANTALISING REFRAINS

EIGHT BEAUTIFUL GIRLS STRIP TEASE GLASSES

A lovely lady in a coloured costume on the outside, turn the glass around and... ah! away drops the costume. Eight cute girls who have what it takes... and who take off what they have! Postage 4d. Price 2/-. Complete Set of 8 for 12/6



2/- Each

EXPLODING BOOK MATCHES

They look like real matches, but open with a loud bang! You will get plenty of fun from these innocent-looking matches. Can be used indefinitely. Postage 2d. Price 9d.



EXPLODING BOOKS

An attractive spicy picture, and an alluring title on the cover would tempt almost anyone to want to open it, but immediately the cover is lifted a terrific bang is heard! Postage 2d. Price 2/-



STAGE MONEY

Get a wad of these Bills and appear prosperous. The money is on good paper. By flashing a roll of these bills at the proper time you will be surprised at the result! Post 2d. 100 for 1/-



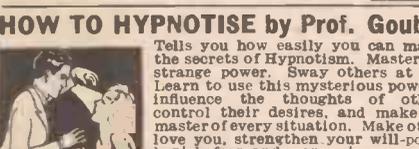
THE 3 MYSTERY BELLS

This trick is very mystifying. Only one of the bells ring. Shuffle them about on a table and invite your audience to select the one they think was rung. They are wrong every time. You can fool a room full of clever people with this simple trick. Postage 1/6. Price 6/-



LOADED CIGARETTE PELLETS

A packet containing several pellets, which when inserted into an ordinary cigarette will explode instantly the pellet comes into contact with the heat. Quite harmless. Postage 1/6. Price per doz. 2/6. Price 3d.



SEX INDICATOR

When held over a woman's hand it will describe a complete circle, but will go backwards and forwards when held over a man's hand. Try it for testing the sex of cats, dogs, rabbits, birds, etc. Never fails. 3d. each. Postage 2d. 3 for 6d.



STINKY STINKERS

Place one of these tablets in your pal's smoke, and then get well away. In a few minutes your pal will be calling for all the ventilation he can get. Postage 1/6. Price 3d.



WHOOPEE CUSHION

Is made of rubber, inflated like a balloon, and then placed on a chair, couch, seat, etc. When the victim unsuspectingly sits upon the cushion it gives forth noises that can be better imagined than described. Price 1/-. Postage 2d. 3 for 2/6.

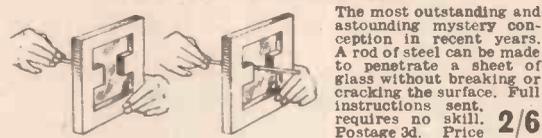


MAGIC SOOT

Does not spoil or spot, but oh, how it does scare them! Sprinkle some 'Magic Soot' over your friend's best shirt, or the girl friend's new dress, and see some real fun. It brushes off clean instantly, the best joke in 20 years. Post 1/6. Price 6d.

PENETRATION OF A SOLID

A MIRACLE OF MODERN MAGIC



The most outstanding and astounding mystery conception in recent years. A rod of steel can be made to penetrate a sheet of glass without breaking or cracking the surface. Full instructions sent, requires no skill. Postage 3d. Price 2/6

CIGARETTE THROUGH YOUR HANDKERCHIEF

Full of quick-fire action that makes the spectators sit up and rub their eyes. You borrow a handkerchief and pass a lit cigarette through it. The handkerchief is undamaged and the cigarette has disappeared. Postage 2d. Price 1/6



CHANGING COLOUR KNIFE

A good serviceable two-bladed pocket knife is handed to a friend for examination, which has a white handle. When he returns it you merely pass your hand over it, and the colour changes. Postage 4d. Price 2/-



BOOKS YOU WILL ENJOY

CARD TRICKS by Owen Grant. Learn to mystify your friends. To perform with a few cards is not difficult, as this book will show. Post 1/6. Price 1/-

NEW AND EASY MAGIC 124 pages, illustrated. Explaining numerous magical experiments; anyone can do them. Postage 2d. Price 1/-

TAP DANCING MADE EASY Gives full instructions for learning all the basic movements, exercise, slips, march rhythm, etc. Postage 2d. Price 1/-

BALLROOM DANCING MADE EASY Teaches you all the steps and movements, the waltz, fox trot, etc. Illustrated, 62 pages. Postage 2d. Price 1/-

MULTIPLYING BILLIARD BALL

Wonderfully effective. Easily performed. One ball, two balls, three balls, and then four balls miraculously appear between the fingers, and as mysteriously disappear one by one until there are none. Full instructions. Large Size 2/-. Postage 2d. Price 1/-

CARD TRICKS THAT MYSTIFY

FIND THE LADY Show these cards, with the "Queen" in the centre. Placing the cards on a table, ask anyone to find it; they are wrong every time. Full instructions. Postage 1/6. Price 3d.

THE GAMBLER'S DREAM Eight cards selected from a pack are laid down on a table. The performer requests a spectator to think of any card, saying, "I will write down the card you select." You are right every time. Full instructions sent. Post 2d. Price 1/-

THE MAGIC BOX A Most Amazing Trick Just Out. A sixpence is borrowed from one of your friends and marked by him so that he can recognise it for certain. Taking the coin from him, you put your hand in your pocket and produce a firmly-bound box. You ask him to open it, and inside he finds a matchbox similarly bound; inside that is a small bag, tightly sealed at the neck. And when he opens this his coin is inside! The trick is completely mystifying. Full instructions sent. 2 for 2/-. Post free. Price 1/-

MAGIC SAFETY PINS It looks so easy, yet so mystifying. These magic safety pins will pull apart without opening, and remain closed after separation. Postage 1/6. Price 3d.



NEW VAMPING CHART

Piano or organ—no teacher needed, surprisingly simple system. Persons having neglected their musical education need not despair, for with the aid of this Vamping Chart—placed upright over the keys—you can at once vamp to thousands of songs, ballads, waltzes, ragtime. No knowledge of music required. After using it a few times, you can dispense with it entirely. Postage 2d. Price 6d.

MAGIC NOSE FLUTE

Unique and novel. Played with nose and mouth combined. Produces very sweet music that somewhat resembles a flute. Anyone can play it. No knowledge of music required. Price 1/-.

RESURRECTION PLANT

The Miracle Plant Mentioned in the Bible. IT NEVER DIES. Has mystified Botanists and Scientists. Possesses the power of turning from an apparently lifeless dry herb to a BEAUTIFUL LIVING FERNLIKE PLANT of a dark green colour. Place the plant in a saucer of water, it will start to grow in 20 minutes. When taken out it will dry up and go to sleep until placed in water again. Postage 2d. Price 1/6

STEEL BALL AND TUBE



A solid ball and a nickel tube are shown to an audience for careful examination. It is at once obvious that it would be impossible for the steel ball to pass through the tube, because the ball is greater in diameter than the tube! Yet at the word of command the ball slowly sinks right into the tube out of sight. Postage 2d. Price 2/-

THE CHISELER'S CIGARETTE

Place one of these "Chiseler Cigarettes" in your pack, and when asked for a "smoke" offer the fake, which is so like an ordinary cigarette it will be accepted. A sure cure for Moochers who always borrow. Postage 1/6. Price 6d.

LIAR'S MEDAL

An attractive medal attached to a bright silk ribbon. For "tall story" Experts, Salesmen, Fishermen, Golfers, Husbands, Wives, etc. Postage 2d. Price 6d.

LUCKY RABBIT FOOT CHARM

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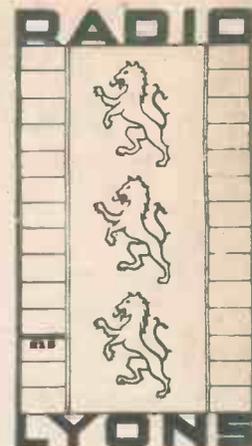
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Radio Lyons Balling!

215 metres



Announcers: Gerald Carnes and Johnny Couper

SUNDAY, AUGUST 7

8.0 p.m. Vaudeville
A bright, snappy thirty-minute Bill of Variety, featuring Arthur Askey, Niela Goodelle, Jack Daly, with Reginald Foresythe and Arthur Young at two pianos.

8.30 p.m. **CARROLL LEVIS**
and
His Radio Discoveries
The man who has brought new blood to Variety reveals more hidden talent. This week he presents:
Maudie Blake (Throat Whistler)
Al Tanner (Vocalist, Ukelele and Harmonica)
Victor Dale (Pianist)
Constance Impoy (Soprano)
Joseph Rainsley (Whistler)

Sponsored by the makers of Quaker Cornflakes.
8.45 p.m. Station Concert and News
9.0 p.m. Young and Healthy
A peppy Quarter-hour patchwork of dance and music.—Presented by the makers of Bile Beans.

9.15 p.m. The Zam-Buk Programme
Melody, song and humour in a bright Variety Entertainment.—Presented by the makers of Zam-Buk.

9.30 p.m. Peter the Planter
Presents "The Plantation Minstrels."—On behalf of the blenders of Lyons' Green Label Tea.

9.45 p.m. "HUTCH"
(Leslie A. Hutchinson)
Romantic Singer of World Renown in a programme of Song.—Presented in the sophisticated manner by the makers of Phillips' Magnesia Beauty Creams.

10.0 p.m. IT WAS A HIT
Unforgettable melodies that have set the world humming played by
The Dandierine West End Orchestra
with
Alice Mann

By courtesy of the makers of Dandierine.
10.15 p.m. The Adventures of Inspector Brookes
of Scotland Yard, and his son, Dick. The first episode of a gripping new adventure—"The Beast of Baghdad." Presented in serial form weekly by the makers of Milk of Magnesia.

10.30 p.m. Showland Memories
A Musical Cavalcade of Theatreland, past and present, featuring Olive Groves, Webster Booth and The Showlanders.—Brought to you by the proprietors of California Syrup of Figs.

10.45 p.m. Novelty in Swing Time
By means of gramophone records we bring you Josephine Tumminia singing "The Blue Danube" and "The Wren" with accompaniment by Jimmy Dorsey's Orchestra, and other vocal novelties by The Foursome.

11.0 p.m. Honey and Almond
(Four Beautiful Hands) with Patrick Waddington. A pleasing programme of piano-duets and song.—Sponsored by the makers of Hinds Honey and Almond Cream.

11.15 p.m. Organ Parade
Leading organists of the day play hit-tunes of the moment and musical memories of yesterday.

11.30 p.m. As You Like It
A thirty-minute patchwork of the tunes you like to hear—performed by the artistes you love.

12 (midnight) Close Down



Music-Hall at 11 p.m. on Tuesday brings us George Formby—not forgetting his ukelele

MONDAY, AUGUST 8

10.0 p.m. Dance Music
Contrasted dance rhythms in a quarter-hour programme by your favourite orchestras.

10.15 p.m. O.K. For Sound
A "tasty" Musical Menu—to tickle your ear with song and your palate with talk of food.—Served by the makers of O.K. Sauce.

10.30 p.m. Close Harmony
Fifteen minutes of vocal-swing by The Poince Sisters, and The American Eton Boys among other well known close-harmony teams.

10.45 p.m. Keyboard Kapers
Simple, attractive piano medleys and intricate piano novelties by your favourite "ivory-ticklers."

11.0 p.m. The Curtain Rises
With the Overture completed "the curtain rises" on a programme of theatrical gossip, and hits from Stage Productions past and present.

11.30 p.m. Our Own Choice
Radio Lyons' friendly announcers, Gerald Carnes and Johnny Couper amuse themselves—and you, we hope—with a selection of their own favourite recordings.

12 (midnight) Close Down

TUESDAY, AUGUST 9

10.0 p.m. Dance Music
Yesterday's hits and to-day's favourites played by England and America's leading dance orchestras.

10.30 p.m. Tavern Ditties
Here is a quarter of an hour of those "drinking" songs that you like so much.

10.45 p.m. Honey and Almond
with Patrick Waddington. Four Beautiful Hands and a pleasing voice in a programme of piano-duets and song.—Presented by the makers of Hinds Honey and Almond Cream.

11.0 p.m. "Music Hall"
With Arthur Tracy (The Street Singer), George Formby, Walsh and Barker, and The Lecuona Cuban Boys. A tiptop gramophone record bill.

11.30 p.m. By Request
Thirty minutes of the recordings you have requested. To hear your "pet" recording write to Radio Lyons.

12 (midnight) Close Down

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 10

10.0 p.m. "Yesterday's Dances"
The tunes you were humming and dancing to a few years back.

10.30 p.m. "Variety"
A snappy thirty-minute entertainment which features Sandy Powell, Frances Day, The Yacht Club Boys, Patricia Rossborough, and The New Dixie Demons.

11.0 p.m. "Hawaiian Paradise"
Popular tunes played in traditional Hawaiian style.

11.15 p.m. "Mavourneen"
Love songs of old Ireland.

11.30 (midnight) "This and That"
Whatever your taste in Radio Entertainment there is something for you in this half-hour of varied fare.

12 (midnight) Close Down

THURSDAY, AUGUST 11

10.0 p.m. "Famous Recordings"
A programme of favourite melodies by favourite artistes Presented by the publishers of The Gramophone Magazine.

10.15 p.m. "Swinging the Classics"
The modern swing bands and vocalists of to-day put a new complexion on old favourites like Mendelssohn's "Spring Song." Listen for Tommy Dorsey and his Orchestra, and Maxine Sullivan among others.

10.30 p.m. "Comedy Corner"
Laugh and the world laughs with you, and to help dispel the blues, this week we have: Jack Hulbert, Tessie O'Shea, Chick Endor and Charlie Farrell, and Ethel Revenell and Grace West.

11.0 p.m. "Screen Songs"
Leading orchestras and the Screen Songsters themselves—sing and play theme songs from musical films past and present.

11.30 p.m. "The Night Watchman"
Pleasing "goodnight melodies" to put you in the mood for slumber.

12 (midnight) Close Down



Max Miller, the "cheeky Chappy," stars in "Saturday Night Function," at 10.30 p.m.

FRIDAY, AUGUST 12

10.0 p.m. Dance Music
A fifteen-minute session of old and new tunes played by famous piano accordion bands.

10.15 p.m. Bolenum Bill on Parade
Stirring marches and gay dance tunes in a programme compered by Bolenum Bill.

10.30 p.m. "Trans-Atlantic"
Half an hour of music from "across the Pond" by your favourite American artistes and orchestras.

11.0 p.m. "Concert Platform"
The World's leading orchestras, instrumentalists and vocalists bring melodies by the master composers.

11.30 p.m. By Request
The tunes you have requested are played for you by your favourite artistes. To hear your "pet" recording—write to Radio Lyons.

12 (midnight) Close Down

SATURDAY AUGUST 13

10.0 p.m. "Hot, Sweet and Swing"
Varied dance tempos in thirty minutes of music that is Hot, Sweet and Swingly.

10.30 p.m. "Saturday Night Function"
The real top-liners of the Music Halls appear in this programme. Listen for Grace Fields, Bing Crosby, Paul Robeson, Max Miller and Reginald Dixon. Brought together by means of gramophone records.

11.0 p.m. "Two Beloved Voices"
Bringing melodies that we love.

11.15 p.m. "Swing on Strings"
Dance music with a difference. Lend an ear to Eric Siday and Reg. Leopold, Phil Green's "Swing on Strings," and several other violin and guitar "swing-stars."

11.30 p.m. Favourite Melodies
Just the right time of the evening to sit back and listen to those grand old favourites that always recall pleasant memories.

12 (midnight) Close Down

Information supplied by BROADCAST ADVERTISING LTD., of 50 FALMALL, LONDON, S.W.1, Sole Agents for RADIO LYONS. Programme Dept.: Vox, 10a Soho Square, London, W.1.

MORECAMBE ON THE AIR

Continued from page 11

In the *Pierrot on Parade* company from Morecambe you will hear Frank's daughter Pat, who broadcast last year from Douglas. She is an attractive little eighteen-year-old soubrette, who has won plenty of prizes in All-England stage dancing championships. Also in the company are Cliff Weir, a comedian very popular with Northern and Welsh audiences, Babs Miller, who has been with Frank Terry for three years, Jack Gregory, a clever pianist and arranger, Norman Russell, a baritone who has broadcast with *Pleasure on Parade*, Vida Evans, soprano, Al Dixon, light comedian and dancer, Babs Miller, who will delight listeners with her impressions of film stars, Bobby Handers, entertainer, and Percy Bellingham, who is described as the Whistling Pageboy.

Fourteen-year-old Percy applied to Frank Terry for an audition when he was visiting Derby, but Frank was unable to offer him an engagement then. However, he suggested that he should act as programme boy at Morecambe this summer, and put on his act, too. This has proved very much to the liking of patrons, and Frank Terry tells me that he will give the youngster a chance on the air.

So listen when they relay this show from the oldest concert party enclosure in Morecambe.

No modern seaside resort can afford to rest on its laurels nowadays, and they are out to provide all sorts of extra attractions at Morecambe which may figure in radio programmes of the future. For instance, they are planning yet another theatre to cost £170,000 and seat seven thousand people.

When you next tune into a Morecambe relay, picture this delightful resort on a lovely North West bay, with the distant green hills across the water, miles of sands, rock gardens and tropical plants in the foreground.

Could there be a more perfect setting for all that is best in entertainment?

WHIZZ—I WAS NEARLY A GONER!

Continued from page 12

By this time the rest of the artistes in the show had gathered round and everyone seemed to be protesting at once.

The manager was called, but he couldn't do anything about it. We found that the main power cable had been run right through the rungs, and it didn't occur to the people to cut the ladder.

In the end we gathered a lot of shamrock and decorated the ladder. But it was an eyesore all the time, and we were too scared to walk under it—you know how superstitious we stage folk are?

Before I close I want to tell you about a man who did more for people in this side of the business than any other living man. He was Al Davison, the famous dance band leader.

He did a lot for me before I had ever broadcast. He got me a press interview which eventually helped me to sing with Howard Jacobs (the first dance band with which I broadcast), Charlie Kunz, Lou Preager, Billy Cotton, Joe Orlando, Billy Merrin, Johnny Rosen, Debroy Somers and Jack Hart.

Once I judged a singing contest at Covent Garden, and I awarded first prize to Marjorie Dale. A few months later I received a letter from Al asking me whether I would mind him using my name for influence purposes. He was trying to help Marjorie when she was beginning.

I made up my mind right away to help him all I could, but the very next day I read in the paper that poor Al Davison had suddenly died.

That letter I received must have been the last one he ever wrote. I'm keeping it to remind me of a man who did everything he could to help other people but got nothing in return.

—NEXT WEEK—
SPECIAL INTERVIEW WITH
CARROLL GIBBONS

I VISIT THE HORLICKS SHOW

Continued from page 28

into every word of every lyric that he sings. The lyric may be unadulterated tripe, but Al handles it as though it were some mystic philosophy. While he is singing a love-song Al is also living it. . . .

He disappears into the wings with a swift bow and a flashing smile. There comes to the microphone none other than the famous Vic Oliver.

Vic is tall, broad, and upright. He studies his script very earnestly and, at these radio sessions, is far more subdued than he sounds on the air. Only occasionally, as he puts over his inspired nonsense, does he relax and throw in a little impromptu miming.

There comes Niela Goodelle, dark, trim of figure, gowned in green and black, and June Clyde, peppy, blonde, and full of hi-de-o-doray-me. Two good artistes, very different in their respective styles. Niela is calm and dignified, only by a slight, shy smile at the end of her numbers showing that she is conscious of her audience.

June, on the other hand, is full of animation. She can't keep still. She gives the audience the full benefit of her radiant smile, without, however, ever losing grip of the essential audience—the microphone.

The show goes through without hitch. Of course, it has been rehearsed till it is almost fool proof, but, nevertheless, the show which the audience hears and sees at the Scala Theatre is the one that everybody hears on Sunday afternoons.

The theatre lights go up and we in the audience begin slowly to file out of the theatre. Another Horlicks Picture House is "in the can" and many hundreds of listeners will hear that particular show with added interest, because they were there.

Why don't you go along to the Scala one Friday? I promise you that you'll find the visit of interest. Listen next Sunday for instructions for getting your ticket.

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by B.B.C. Official
- "I'm Lazy!" says Carroll Gibbons—
but look how he works!
by Horace Richards
- Two Stars With One Voice
Exclusive interview with Esther Coleman
- Luck of the Game
by George Barclay

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THE HAIR ON YOUR FACE WILL FLY

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 TRIAL

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?

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.



YOU CAN BE FREE

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. 51A) 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.