

LUXEMBOURG
NORMANDY : LYONS
PARIS : EIREANN
PROGRAMMES
Feb. 26—Mar. 4

RADIO PICTORIAL, February 24, 1939. No. 267
Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper

CASH PRIZES
for
LISTENERS
NO ENTRANCE FEE
See Page 19

RADIO PICTORIAL

THE MAGAZINE FOR EVERY LISTENER

EVERY
FRIDAY

★
**WHEN
THE PREMIER
BROADCASTS**
High Drama at
10 Downing St.

QUEENIE LEONARD

Interviewed at her
Country Home

**EUROPE'S
WAVELENGTH
BATTLE**

Calling in on
PETER YORKE
Arranger and Conductor

Specially Featured:
DEBROY SOMERS
JUNE CLYDE
RONALD FRANKAU
DOROTHY HYSON
HATTON & MANNERS

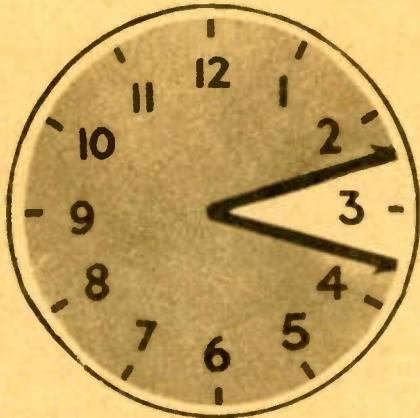
**B.B.C.
PROGRAMME
GUIDE**

3.^d



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THE WONDER HOUR IN WIRELESS



MONDAY to FRIDAY

2:30 to 3:30 P.M.

*A Solid Star-Studded Hour
Internationally Famous Attractions*

**BACKSTAGE
WIFE**

BACKSTAGE WIFE—2.30 - 2.45

The drama of Mary Noble, a provincial girl who married Brian Noble, London's most handsome and popular star, dream sweetheart of a million other women. Hers is the story of struggle to hold the love of her famous husband; of what it means to be the wife of a famous star; of the intrigues, the joys and sorrows that face one in the complicated life Backstage.

Presented By
"Dr. Lyon's Tooth Powder"

**YOUNG
WIDOW
JONES**

YOUNG WIDOW JONES

—2.45 - 3.00

The moving human story of a woman's heart and a woman's love. Living in the small town of Appleton, Peggy Jones, in her twenties, with two children to support, ponders long on the question of what she owes to her children and what she owes to herself. A story of joy and despair, life and love as we all know it.

Presented By "Milk of Magnesia"

**SWEETEST
LOVE SONGS
EVER SUNG**

**SWEETEST LOVE SONGS
EVER SUNG—3.00 - 3.15**

Tenderly, sweetly played by celebrated orchestras, sung by world-famous stars, your favourite love songs will thrill you—perhaps bring a smile—a memory—a tear to the eye. For here is music of enchantment. A lovely interlude in your day—a programme to cherish and look forward to.

Presented By
"Phillips' Dental Magnesia"

**STELLA
DALLAS**

STELLA DALLAS—3.15 - 3.30

A continuation on the air of the world-famous story of a mother whose love for her daughter was the uppermost thought in her life. For Stella Dallas saw her daughter Laurel marry into wealth and high society and realising the difference in their social worlds was too great, gave her up and then went out of her life.

Presented By
"California Syrup of Figs"

**MARMADUKE
BROWN**

MARMADUKE BROWN—4.45 - 5.00

The story of Marmaduke Brown and his devoted wife, Matilda. Marmaduke is a lovable character . . . lovable but so impractical. The world is full of men like him. His impractical inventions make everyone smile, except Matilda. She has faith . . . and she loves him . . . and while he lives in day-dreams, she struggles for security.

Presented By
"Phillips' Magnesia Beauty Creams"

**THE
WONDER
HOUR**

RADIO LUXEMBOURG

2:30 - 3:30 P.M. Mon. Tues. Wed. Thur. Fri.

No. 267

RADIO PICTORIAL**The Magazine for Every Listener**Published by BERNARD JONES PUBLICATIONS, LTD
37-38 Chancery Lane, W.C.2. HOLBORN 6158MANAGING EDITOR.....K. P. HUNT
ASST. EDITOR.....JESSIE E. KIRK

"I USED to love our little croonette because of the clothing she wore," sighed the bandleader, "but she became a strip-tease girl—and it's all off now."

They tell of a little croonette who walked into rehearsal with innumerable waves piled high on top of her head. The wise-cracking drummer looked at her and murmured: "One more wave and she'd capsize."

THEN there was the case of a television ballerina, who was going to do "The Dance Of The Seven Veils..."

Only she was a plumber's daughter and she forgot to bring her tutus.

"FOR all we know," says a scientist, "people on Mars may tune-in radio programmes from other planets."

MRS. MARTIAN : What's the programme on Earth like?

MR. MARTIAN : Like nothing on Earth.

MRS. MARTIAN : How about Venus?

MR. MARTIAN : Oh boy, could we get her on television?

MRS. MARTIAN : You'll do nothing of the sort, George!

PERSONAL

Will the gentleman who writes to a newspaper and suggests the abolition of motor-horns kindly tell us how the B.B.C. effects-department are going to let us know we're in the street?

"YOU must have the true music-hall spirit to enjoy the music-hall flash of wit," says a critic.

Sure. But suppose the spirit's willing but the flash is weak?

SMART

"WHAT'S this brand-new idea you've got for a radio mystery?"

"It's a wow, chief—the murderer turns out to be the listener."

RADIO ANNOUNCER : The ten minutes' silence on your radio, ladies and gentlemen, was not due to a technical breakdown, but was sent to you by courtesy of Noiseless Typewriters.

"COMEDIAN CUTS HIS THROAT" (American headline).

Severed his jocular vein.

"WHEN surrounded by people intent on eating and drinking," says a feminine writer "I always want to scream."

Why not become a cabaret singer?

"We're being married secretly," confided the actress. "Only the press-agents of the immediate families will be present."

"SAY, pal, what's your lucky number?"

"I'll tell you when I get the cheque for my latest song-hit."

THERE'S LAUGHTER IN THE AIR!

JUST to show you there's no ill-feeling between bandsmen at rehearsal:

1ST SAX : You should bore a hole in yourself and let the sap out.

2ND SAX : Yeah? Well, you've got the brain of a six-year-old boy, and I bet he was glad to get rid of it.

An interviewer describes a certain crooner as having an unexpectedly retiring disposition.

We should be happy to hear of some others unexpectedly retiring.

SOME actresses will do anything for publicity. One was seen in a night club the other night accompanied by her husband.

BUT we mustn't assume that actresses are incapable of self-denial. One is giving up divorces during Lent.

INTERVIEWER : Will you autograph some of your photographs for charity?

STAR (modestly) : Only on condition I remain anonymous.

COMEDIAN : Isn't it time we took out a fire insurance?

PARTNER : Don't be silly, they can't fire us—we're under contract.

CROONER'S LAMENT !

"I told you I always go to pieces when I face the mike!"

THIEVES who broke into the home of a radio actress overlooked a valuable diamond bracelet.

It seems that she had foolishly locked it up in the safe.

Two Scots were outside a cinema, and one said, "Come on, mon, let's go to the pictures. It's continuous from half-past two till midnight."

The other said, "No, it's no good, lad—it's twenty-five minutes to three already."

IN the report of a recent variety programme, it was said that a certain comedian stole the show.

As far as we're concerned, he can have it.

WE like the remark of a radio producer, after reading a script by a budding playwright—"This isn't a plot, it's a conspiracy—against the public."

"I want my boy to become a dentist, but he wants to be a comedian," writes WORRIED FATHER (Widnes).

He'll have to pull faces either way.

1ST ACTOR : I played the part of a gentleman.

2ND ACTOR : Yes, it was a clever impersonation.

PUKKA SAHIBS

THEY tell us that in India to-day The natives sit around and listen-in. And chamber music goes down well, they say. You're a better fan than I am, Gunga Din.

"Play classical music with reverence," pleads a musician. Handel with care.

DON'T MISS IT

HOWITT BURNS has written a radio play around the Fire Brigade, to be broadcast with an extinguished cast. A fireman meets an old flame and has a narrow fire escape when his wife is put out. Things become smoother when his daughter climbs to success by means of the ladder in her hose. With the theme song of "Blaze Away," the show has lots of hot numbers, and you'll be bucked (if not burned) to death.

A RADIO singer recently had his voice improved by means of glandular treatment.

They say he's now singing "Gland of Hope and Glory."

"The slow and soulful method of crooning a love song is passing out," says a writer.

It often sounds as though the crooner is.

A RADIO comic recently received a bronze ornament as a gift from a listener. He thought it was from an admirer till he read the letter :

"I hope you will accept this ornament. I think it's revolting."

JOKE FOR HUSBANDS

A FEMININE Continental radio announcer who speaks five languages has married a male announcer who speaks eleven languages.

If you ask us, that's pretty good handicapping.

"Did you hear about the croonette shooting the bandleader in a violent quarrel?"

"But I thought they were going to be married?"

"It was denied. She says they were just good friends."

"BOOTBLACK ON THE RADIO," says a news heading. All he's got to do now is acquire a polish, brush up his English, and shine.

PRODUCER (to actress) : In this new play you're supposed to lose your reputation. But don't worry—you'll never miss it.

A SINGER has reached the age of a hundred in America, we read. He attributes his longevity to the fact that he always ducked.

TEDDY JOYCE booked for B.B.C. SERIES

WE are getting skittish in our old age! People who used to mutter rude things about the B.B.C. being an old sober-sides have seen and heard important people flummoxed and routed in Spelling Bees (and taking it all, to be fair, in very good part!).

There have been Tongue-twisting Bees and "Tactile" Bees (guessing by touch) and "Jumble" Bees. There has been, in fact, a veritable swarm of bees. Parlour-games have, so to speak, staked their claim to quite a substantial quantity of "air." They're all the rage, and now there's yet another—Radio "Clumps"—a contest between actors and journalists.

Most of you know the game, I expect. It's guessing the names of famous people chosen by the other side. You narrow the field by asking questions to which your opponents answer only "Yes" or "No." This particular effort is the work of Neil Munro, of the Features and Drama Department.

THE "Noises and Voices" idea—in which one has to recognise a noise or a voice from a snatch of a gramophone record—was a great success.

This, again, is a familiar pastime which has given me, for one, many amusing hours at home. Anyhow, our friends at Broadcasting House are conspiring to bring together in the next magnificent contest, two unrivalled teams—radio personalities

versus radio actors! The referee should be neither—but he is more likely to be a bit of both!

THE B.B.C. is anxious for its programmes to have a French flavour during the visit to London of M. Lebrun, the President of France, and Mme. Lebrun.

Probably the most striking programme of all will be a "Symphony of the City," devoted entirely to Paris. Laurence Gilliam and Moray MacLaren mean to give us a vivid, lively radio picture of "A Day in the Life of Paris." We shall hear Paris waking, stretching its aperitif. The programme finishes on the grand note—Paris night-life... and then, Paris asleep. The "boulevard" provides the motif, and to this the programme now and again returns.

Now, one cannot produce or present a programme about Paris without—well, local colour. Which explains why Parisians have been watching with undisguised curiosity the progress of a B.B.C. van.

This—under the direction of Messrs. Gilliam and MacLaren—has been "canning" typical background noises for the Paris programme. The music has been specially composed and is being conducted by Maurice Jaubert, one of the cleverest of the up-to-date young French composers.

There will, naturally enough, be a great deal of dialogue in French—but this will all be explained to listeners by a commentator.

ROSETTA PAMPANINI—sounds like the name of some celebrated Covent Garden nightingale, doesn't it? Well, as it happens, it's a real name, and it belongs to a real Italian prima donna who has been given a "date" by the B.B.C.

Rosetta is to sing on March 4 in a "Saturday at 9.40" programme all about popular operas. She was a "discovery" of Toscanini. The famous conductor one day visited a provincial opera-house in Italy, raised his bushy

We all enjoyed hearing Carl Brisson in the Danish Hour last Saturday—and you can see from this picture that he enjoyed it, too. With him are Gerda and Ulric Newman, the other vocalists in the programme, who are also Danish

Lovely lady is Hermione Baddeley, the well-known actress, who is broadcasting to-morrow, February 25, at 9.40 p.m., National, in Patrick Hamilton's play, "To the Public Danger."



eyebrows appreciatively, and invited this unknown to sing at La Scala. From that moment, La Pampanini was "made." Italians to-day call her "our Rosetta."

Gigli has been her partner time and time again. She has sung in all the great operas, in Italy, at Covent Garden and in many opera-houses. Her teacher, Gaetano Loria, lives in this country. Once, after a concert in Stockholm, the King of Sweden handed Rosetta Pampanini a medal for Arts and Letters. Only one other woman in the world has had this honour. Her name is Garbo.

SILK-HATTED, dignified Sir Oswald Stoll may be in the seventies, but he owns one of the most youthful minds in the show business.

Some managers have—quite frankly—been scared of television. Alexandra Palace was definitely put "out of bounds" so far as their artistes are concerned. But Sir Oswald, I know, has taken the longer view for many months, and I was not surprised to hear that he was having his famous music-hall, the London Coliseum, wired for television.

When I saw him sitting in the stalls of the theatre the other day, he said: "I believe television can

**THIS WEEK'S
GOSSIP**
By STUDIO REPORTER

be just as much use to the theatre, as the theatre can be to television.

And so we are to have these monthly shows, "Tuesday Night at the Coliseum"—a whole hour of variety televised direct from the stage that once

Do we have to tell you whom Nora Ford is impersonating? No, we thought you'd guess it was our old friend, Max Miller



You can't keep a good comedian down and George Robey is certainly no exception. We were so glad to hear his voice on the air recently. You see him enjoying a constitutional with his wife, and receiving the congratulations of a London carter on his recovery

the famous house under Sir Nigel Playfair's management.

In connection with a recent article in "Radio Pictorial" describing George Formby's rise to fame, Mr. Jack Hylton has asked us to publish the following, which we gladly do, to remove any incorrect impression the article may have conveyed:

"Years ago George Formby came to Jack Hylton and said, 'I'd like to make a gramophone record.' Hylton, who was then a director of Decca Records, told him that he was having a session with his Band the next day and if George liked, he could come along and he would see if they could arrange it."

"Jack fixed with Decca that his Band should play the accompaniment and a special arrangement of 'Chinese Laundry Blues' and George Formby should sing it. This record was an excellent one and Jack told Decca to release it under the name of George Formby, jun., and not as a Hylton Band record, to endeavour to give Formby a 'leg up.'

"This was done and it became one of the most successful of Formby's records—it is still a very popular seller."

So our old friend Teddy Joyce is to be allowed a real fling on the air after a long spell away.

Teddy is one of the few people who can lay claim to the possession of a "dynamic" personality.

Yet, strangely enough the first time I saw this volatile young Canadian—seven or eight years ago, it must have been—he was the quietest person at a West End party. He just stood in a corner, leaning nonchalantly against the wall. He said little, and nobody, I am sure, had the vaguest idea who he was.

The Fates did not smile as kindly upon Teddy's ventures as they might have done—but there is a certain kind of enthusiasm that you can't damp, and it's the kind affected by Teddy. Now John Watt has given him plenty of scope—and, if I'm not mistaken, we shall soon be looking forward to regular shows with the Joyce brand of personality and pep.

AN APOLOGY

WE have been informed that the cap worn by Mr. Arthur Askey in the photograph published on the cover of the issue of RADIO PICTORIAL of February 3, is the school cap of University School, Bexleyheath.

At the time of publication we were unaware of this, and we now desire to express our apologies to the school and its principal, and to assure them that there was no intention either to hurt or to annoy them.

bore the grotesque boots of Little Tich, the dainty feet of Pavlova, the sturdy figure of Marie Lloyd, and which echoed the songs and jokes of the best in the story of our music hall.

Personally, I don't think this enterprise will stop at the Coliseum. Unless I am much mistaken, there will soon be other houses following suit.

WRITING of Sir Oswald Stoll reminds me that his son Dennis has composed the music for a new radio programme—about the "Cutty Sark." "Homage to a Beauty" is the title of the show (Regional, March 3).

Mr. Stoll's collaborator, who has written the verse for this romantic programme, is Robert Hemp, newcomer to the Features and Drama Dept., of the B.C.C. in London. The "Cutty Sark" now anchored at Greenwich, on the Thames, is the last and only surviving clipper-ship, and has become part of sea-legends.

HARRY PELISSIER, the big, jovial comedian who created "The Follies" (and whose son, Anthony, last year tried to revive something of those vanished glories) was a pioneer of comedians. He and "The Follies" flourished for many a season at the Palace Theatre, which is the subject of a Gordon McConnell show (National, February 28; Regional, March 2).

Lewis Sidney, one of the original "Follies,"

has been telling story after story about Pelissier and the golden age of his famous pierrots. After Pelissier, Lewis—a grand comedian with a melancholy cast of countenance—was chief laughter-maker. His recital of "Kissing Cup Race" is a classic, and when he delivered it in McConnell's office the other day, St. George's Hall itself almost quaked with merriment.

NEXT Sunday, February 26, at 7.30 p.m., at the Lewisham Town Hall, an All-Star Variety Concert, in aid of the South-East London Refugee Children's Fund, has been organised by the popular radio vocalist Dawn Davis, and I suggest that if you are in the neighbourhood on that date, the cause and the concert are both well worth your attention.

BEN DAVIES, the celebrated tenor, is helping to recall the days when the Palace was a home of opera and comic opera. Plump, cherubic S. R. Littlewood, who was a dramatic critic for 40 years, is writing the script.

And while we are on the subject of broadcasts about theatres, I hear that Giles Playfair is busy writing one. No playgoer will have to be told which theatre he is interested in—his father's celebrated Lyric Theatre at Hammersmith. The programme (fixed for March 19) tells the story of



We see that Prince Charming wasn't taking any chances when he went round to meet June Clyde



A tea-time talk with Australian actress Mary Maguire (left) and screen actress Glen Alyn, makes a pleasant break



Mary Maguire and June are good friends, and like all true artistes, they can talk "shop" for hours on end

"JUNE IN FEBRUARY"

We mean, of course, that lovely radio, stage and screen actress,

JUNE CLYDE

who made a hit in "Mr. Deeds Goes to Town" on the National last Sunday

Well, the visitors have gone, so now let's get ready before going along to the B.B.C.

With a muff and a saucy little hat to match her coat is one way June keeps warm in February



These flowers, in all their natural colour and beauty, face fierce competition when June is around. In fact, we've only just noticed the flowers!



THIS is London. . . .

Stuart Hibberd's voice, resonant, impartial but never impersonal, addresses the World from Studio 3a in Broadcasting House.

Upstairs in the chromium-and-grey-steel control-room an engineer touches a button, presses the earphones closer to his head. He glances at the clock, then makes a pencilled note in the B.B.C. log.

On the split second another vital broadcast from Downing Street has begun. Mr. Chamberlain is broadcasting to the Empire—to the world.

When the Premier broadcasts from the world-famous Cabinet Room in No. 10 Downing Street there's High Drama in Whitehall.



The Rt. Hon. Neville Chamberlain at the microphone in No. 10 Downing Street

Canadian-born de Lotbiniere, B.B.C. official, picks his best men for these broadcasts, second only in their importance to the Royal relays from Sandringham. Nothing must go wrong. Nothing ever has.

Would you care to come with me behind the scenes during a relay from No. 10? Let's imagine we are on the B.B.C. staff, and have been selected to go on the "O.B." schedule on the night of the Prime Minister's speech.

One of Mr. Chamberlain's three private secretaries writes to the B.B.C. Neville has to make another broadcast on—shall we say—the great National Service Campaign.

Sir Noel Ashbridge is informed. Mr. de Lotbiniere has a brief talk with him; then we get our marching orders!

One of the great green "plain vans" comes up from the Clapham depot, we take with us three steel-clad amplifiers, boxes, reels of cable, some microphones which have been tested. . . .

If you're not a Londoner you may be a wee bit disappointed in your first impression of the home of the Prime Minister. It is that smallish house on the right as you go down Downing Street—nearly opposite Scotland Yard off Whitehall.

You'll be able to tell the place because at most hours of the day and night, when there's a crisis on, you'll find a bevy of Press photographers there, standing on the kerb in the hope of getting some intimate snaps of Neville, Mrs. Chamberlain, or one of the Cabinet celebrities who may pay an urgent call here at almost any hour.

Two policemen stroll up and down outside Nos. 10 and 11—but when they see our B.B.C. van draw up they don't order us to "move along there, please"—the stock command to hordes of gaping sightseers who'd otherwise spoil Downing-street's privacy.

Now the B.B.C. chap with us is known to the

RALPH GRAVES takes you behind the scenes at No. 10 Downing Street when the Prime Minister speaks to the Nation on the air.

butler who opens the door; and what's more important, he knows the lay-out of the public rooms.

The story goes that Miss Ishbel MacDonald, during her first days at No. 10, laid her knitting down in one of the public rooms and couldn't find it again for days until permanent officials were called in to help!

In a moment we're going to be ushered into the world-famous Cabinet Room, where Mr. Chamberlain will broadcast. This is only one of the 40-odd rooms connected by endless rambling staircases and twisty passages that foreigners say are a prototype of British diplomacy!

First we must probe around by the main stairs. It's no secret that Nos. 10 and 11 are permanently wired to the B.B.C., so that at least ten minutes' notice this broadcast could be given. We're here to make a line-test so that there shall be no possible doubt about line quality, or the danger of a breakdown.

When Mr. Chamberlain speaks from outside, as he did recently at the banquet of the Birmingham Jewellers' Association, then an ordinary 'phone line is used. But to Nos. 10 and 11 there are shielded, constantly-tested wires leading through the Whitehall Exchange to Broadcasting House. Plug in a mike, touch a jack at Whitehall Exchange, a control-button at "B.H."—and the Prime Minister can be on the air.

These private wires in Downing-street had to be altered when Sir John and Lady Simon moved

in to No. 11 (which is the official residence of England's Chancellor of the Exchequer), after nine months' alteration of the famous house.

As we delve beneath the stairs at No. 10, fixing up the B.B.C. amplifier and the microphone leads which soon will trail up the stairs to the Cabinet Room, we must keep out of the way. Mrs. Chamberlain has one of her frequent political house-parties on.

No, we aren't invited. But no doubt Neville will be wearing one of his best grey waistcoats for the event, so if we wander, microphone in hand, slowly past the door of the main reception room, we shall get an inside peep into the private life of No. 10—a phase of diplomatic Whitehall secrecy never yet broadcast!

We may see the new gilt-framed Turners and Longhisis lent by the National Gallery. We may see the Aga Khan, Sheila MacDonald, the Marchioness of Reading, Lady Astor, Sir John Martin-Harvey and a few others who are frequent visitors to these No. 10 tea-parties. Neville will drop in only for a brief chat over tea and cake. Then he'll hurry back to his private study to read once again the script of his coming broadcast and once again his secretary will time him with a stop-watch.

Since being Prime Minister, Arthur Neville Chamberlain speaks faster, and with greater assurance. His earlier Budget speech was dull, laboured. Now he faces the mike with more courage.

On the eve of the "National Service" book distribution he raced through his speech and had two minutes to spare, which left the B.B.C. with an awkward silence.

The next week, at Birmingham, he revelled in his post-banquet speech, delved into the life of the younger Pitt—and considerably over-ran his B.B.C.

Please turn to page 38



Queenie loves a peaceful life . . .

FROM the type of songs Queenie Leonard sings you would perhaps imagine her to be a gay, modern and maybe somewhat sophisticated young person. Not a bit of it. Queenie is shy, rather retiring, with a great love of home and garden, and a longing for a peaceful life.

She lives in a very pretty little house, tucked away in a quiet lane in Herts. I would probably not have found it had I gone there under my own steam, as it were, but she was kind enough to fetch me from the station.

There are open fields in front of the house, and from the back windows you gaze downhill and then across to a large common, with very few houses in sight.

The garden is lovely. There is quite a large bit in front, but the best part is at the back and slopes in terraces right down the hill. On the right-hand side is a small spinney of silver birches, at its loveliest in spring, when it is full of bulbs. And bulbs growing under graceful and delicate silver birches take a lot of beating.

There are bulbs, too, in the little crazy-paved garden, pushing up amongst the stones, and dotted here and there in all the flower beds and about the lawns.

In one corner of the garden there's an old well, and half-way down the slope is a little pond, full of frogs.

At the very bottom of the hill lies the vegetable garden and orchard. Queenie grows all kinds of vegetables, and the orchard is a source of many good things in summer and autumn. They also specialise in raspberries and strawberries. (Well worth while to call on Queenie during June and July!)

Queenie Leonard is not the sort of person who sits in the garden and merely admires it. She has a gardener who comes in once a week, but most of the work she does herself, digging hard "until sometimes I feel quite sick!"

She can also be found mowing the lawn with great vigour, even on the hottest days. No wonder she keeps so slim!

QUEENIE LEONARD

Star of many Radio and Television plays, is interviewed for "Radio Pictorial" by Verity Claire, in her lovely country home

Her garden is her great hobby. She loves it, and in the summer spends hours there every day. It looked lovely even when I saw it in the middle of winter, and she was extremely proud of a vase full of snowdrops which she had grown herself.

Queenie has found this winter's snow rather trying. She drives up to Alexandra Palace nearly every day, and that takes an hour, even in normal conditions, so you can imagine what a time she had when everywhere was snowed up.

One night her car broke down twice on the way home, each time miles from anywhere. Once she had to walk to a garage for help, and then, when all was well, the wretched car collapsed again and she had to trudge to a telephone box to call her husband to come and fetch her, eventually getting back home at 4 a.m.

That's one of the disadvantages of living in the country but, on the other hand, Queenie considers such difficulties are more than outweighed by the joys of sleeping in peace and quietness, having her own garden to retire to in the summer evenings, and being able to go out for a walk whenever she wants to, without a long journey before she gets to the open country.

Queenie is a great walker and knows the district all round her home very well indeed. Her house lies in a village on the border of Hertfordshire and Buckinghamshire and is situated in grand walking country. Whenever possible Queenie takes Mark for a run and, when she's not too busy working, for long tramps.

Mark, for your information, is a very handsome bull terrier, black, tan, and white. He's eighteen months old, and very boisterous and affectionate. He comes bounding towards Queenie whenever she enters the house, usually with a big bone in his mouth. He always must have something with which to welcome her, and if his bone isn't handy he brings a slipper or anything else he can find.

There is another inhabitant of the house besides Mark—a canary. Queenie won him at Olympia by throwing balls into a bucket. There were various coloured buckets and if you managed to throw your ball into a green one, for instance, you got a budgerigar. Queenie tossed hers into a yellow one. Result: a canary! She called him Albert, as she won him when her husband was engaged on the making of *Sixty Glorious Years*, but Albert perversely began to lay eggs. Queenie's housekeeper promptly christened him Mary, but Queenie and her husband stick to Albert.

There are also two tortoises buried in leaves at the bottom of the vegetable garden, but they were not available for inspection.

Queenie is married to Lawrence P. Williams (Bill to his friends), who is art director for Herbert Wilcox. He designed the sets for, among other pictures, *A Yank at Oxford*, *Victoria the Great*, and *Sixty Glorious Years*.

Queenie and her husband don't manage to see a very great deal of one another, for he sets off to Denham every morning in his car, and almost every morning Queenie is off to Alexandra Palace in hers.

She does a great deal of television and seems to be rehearsing or televising nearly every day. As rehearsals begin at 10.30 a.m. and it takes an hour's drive to get to Alexandra Palace, she has to start quite early, not getting back before 6.30 p.m. Even on the days when there is no ordinary rehearsal, but a transmission in the afternoon, she still has to get to Alexandra Palace in the morning, for camera rehearsal, make-up, etc. And when there's an evening show she gets home later still, of course.

Gardening is Queenie's hobby—not only flowers, but vegetables and fruit trees take up much of her spare time

Sunny smile for a sunny day—you can see how happy Queenie is in her country retreat



But Queenie doesn't mind and seems to thrive on hard work. She loves television, though she thinks it the most terrifying work she's ever done. And as she's done concert party, stage work, cabaret, filming, broadcasting and television, she knows what she's talking about.

She likes television better than any other medium, nevertheless, though she says the mental strain it imposes is simply agonising.

Television involves all the revealing nearness of a film close-up and your stage technique is useful, too. But if you make a mistake when filming you can have a re-take; if you forget your lines on the stage you can usually rely on the prompter; but if you forget or make a mistake during television, well, as Queenie says: "It's just too bad. No re-take is possible, of course, and a prompter's voice would be picked up by the microphone just as clearly as any other voice in the cast."

Queenie was at Radiolympia last year, in *Queue for Song*. She found this even more harassing than ordinary television, with ranks of people standing outside the big, glass-walled studio, their noses pressed against the panes, staring.

"Difficult enough to do your television 'piece' anyway," said Queenie, "but I felt like something at the Zoo during those ten days!"

Queenie's done quite a lot of filming, too, in *Moonlight Sonata*, *Limelight*, *Millions*, *Kate Plus Ten*, and so on, but television is now her greatest enthusiasm.

She was one of the earliest artistes to go to Alexandra Palace when the regular service began in November, 1936, and first televised from there in February, 1937. From September of that year she began to televise in earnest, and has appeared almost continuously since then, in all the popular "Re-View" programmes, *Copyright Reserved*, *They're Off*, *Byng-Ho, Have You Brought Your Music*, *King of the Congo*, *A Tune to Take Away*, and many others. Please turn to page 33



Working in the garden is marvellous for slimming, Queenie tells us—and she doesn't shirk cutting the grass or doing the heavy "watering"

DOROTHY HYSON, actress daughter of famous Dorothy Dickson, has made a big name for herself on the stage and recently took part in a television play. Her ambition is to broadcast in Shakespeare. What about it, B.B.C. ?

IT was the first time I had ever seen my mother, Dorothy Dickson, on the stage. Mother was appearing in a play in Chicago, and for a very special treat I was allowed to attend a matinée performance.

Installed in a spacious box, and feeling very small as I sat there all by myself, I vainly imagined that everybody was looking in my direction. I realise now that I must have appeared strange to the audience—a tiny tot of three all alone in that large, decorated box.

During the earlier part of the show I was terribly bored. There was very little in the play to appeal to a small child.

Then, on to the stage walked my mother, and the moment I saw her I stood up and began to shout gleefully: "That's my mummie ! She's my mummie !"

Attendants hurried into the box and tried to quieten me, but I refused to stop.

Finally I was lifted bodily from my seat and carried, screaming, to Mother's dressing-room.

But all the time I was there I wouldn't be pacified. I screamed at the top of my voice.

In the fervent hope that it would satisfy me, Mother took me in her arms and carried me on the stage for the finale.

The audience, of course, recognised me as the child who had interrupted the first half of the show, and they gave me a "good hand."

For my stage début, made in my mother's arms, I received a cheque for twenty-five dollars from the manager of the theatre !

I was only six years old when we left America and came to live in England. Of course, I was not allowed to do any stage work at that age, and Mother had resolved that I should never enter the theatre business.

When I left school I went to Paris for a "finishing" course, but nothing really exciting happened to me, except when I occasionally met all the famous stage people at various parties I attended with Mother.

On my return from Paris I learned that Sir Gerald du Maurier had pleaded with Mother to allow me to appear in *Dear Brutus*. It upset me a little to discover that this request had been refused.

Bored by inactivity, I finally managed to convince Mother that I would be very happy if I were allowed to attend the Royal Academy of Dramatic Art.

Although Mother did not think that this would lead ultimately to a stage career, she allowed me to go for educational purposes.

After I had been there some time I met the film producer, Victor Saville, at a cocktail party, and it was there he promised to give me a film test—without knowing that I was the daughter of Dorothy Dickson.

Through this test I made eight films, but I have since deliberately refused to make any more until I have had enough stage experience to justify starring roles. And although I have received nine different Hollywood offers during the last three years, I have turned them all down.

Just after this offer from Victor Saville, Ivor Novello, who knew me when I was a little girl—my mother went to singing lessons with Dame Novello—thought that I would be suitable for a part in a new play he was producing.

He asked Mother to allow me to appear in the show with him, but his request was refused. He then pleaded and implored her to change her mind.

Please don't think for a moment that I consider my mother was unduly hard on me. I know very well that she did not want me to go through the same mill as she had been herself, and it was for my own good that she kept back her consent.

But on this occasion, Ivor Novello's sheer enthusiasm won the day, and I was allowed to make my professional début in *Flies in the Sun*.

I shall always remember that show. Not only because it was my first chance, but because of the different things that happened during the run.

At every matinée each member of the cast took it in turn to supply the tea, which we had in our respective dressing-rooms. But when it came to my day, I forgot all about bringing in some cakes.

I was only sixteen at the time, and when we all sat round my dressing-room with cups of tea and nothing else, the sight of the mournful faces and the things they called me, made me terribly upset, and in the end I broke down and cried.

As soon as they saw that I was really upset, they told me that they were only pulling my leg, but all the cast, including Ivor Novello, still chaffed me about my regrettable lapse of memory on that day.

In the play, I was appearing as Gladys Cooper's daughter, engaged to Tony Bruce. During each performance Gladys Cooper had to pull Tony to her and smell his delightfully perfumed hair, with an "Ah !" of satisfaction.

One day, purely for fun, we put some really evil-smelling oil on Tony's hair. It was a nasty, nauseating oil which was enough to make anyone feel really ill.

Anxiously we watched Gladys pull Tony to her and take a long sniff at his hair. At that moment we could stand it no longer, and we dried up !

Gladys, however, merely blinked once or twice, muttered an inaudible "Ur !" and within a few seconds she had pulled herself together and managed to carry on as if nothing had happened.

I have appeared in numerous other plays since then, but one of the most amusing things happened when I appeared in a play in America. It was soon after I had married Robert Douglas, the young stage and film actor, that we went to America to appear together in the John Van Druten play, *Most of the Game*.

It was a cocktail-drinking play, in which we all drank "cocktails" through the entire production. What we really drank was coloured water, of course.

On the last night, however, someone thought it would be a brilliant gag to substitute real gin for the water without telling a soul in the cast.

I was on the stage when the curtain went up, and the moment I put the glass to my lips I realised what had happened. Glancing in the direction of the other players, I saw that they, too, knew the truth.

But there was nothing we could do, other than drink the neat gin. This we had to do with as much natural grace as we could muster in the circumstances.

Before the first scene was through, many of the cast were really hard hit, and the miracle is, we managed to get through right to the end.

Fortunately for everyone concerned it was the last show. Anyway, we needed the whole of the following day to recover from our stupor !

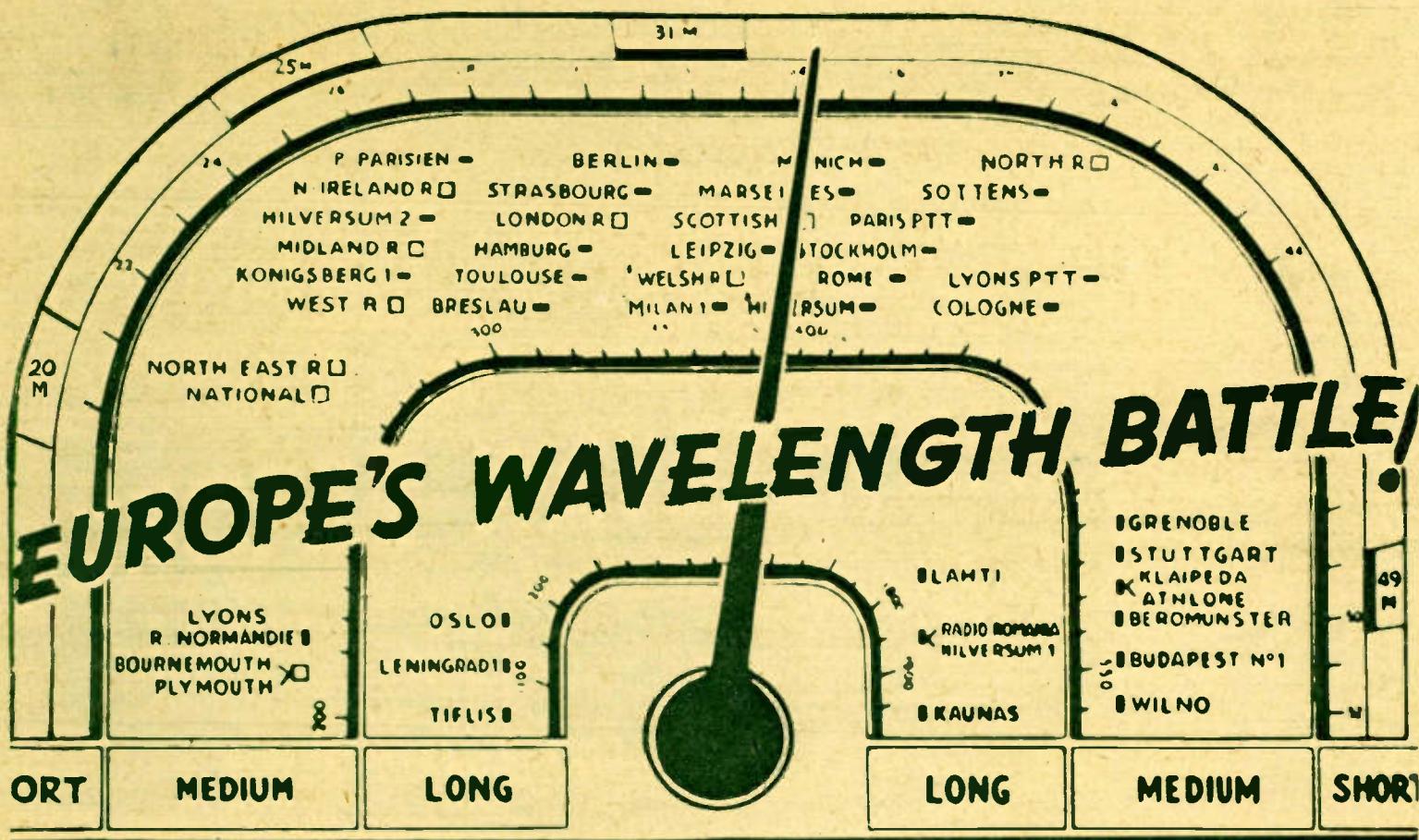
One of my greatest ambitions is to appear in Shakespearean plays on the air, and now that I have taken part in the television play "The Royal Family of Broadway," perhaps my ambition will be satisfied.

"IT'S a wisecrack that knows its own father," remarked the comic as he pinched a colleague's gag.

DOROTHY HYSON

tells you how she made her stage début—in her mother's arms !





THE postal administrations of the governments of the European Zone will meet at Montreux on March 1, to find a new waveplan for European and North African broadcasting stations. The new plan will succeed the famous Lucerne Plan of 1933, which was the first official government waveplan.

Over five years have gone by since delegates of European governments sat in beautiful Lucerne and discussed Europe's wavelength problems.

Basing on previous, private plans, arranged by the International Broadcasting Union (1929), Lucerne was completed after three weeks' hard fight. As no less than six countries refused to sign the convention, however, the prescriptions of Lucerne regarding the long waveband were never put into use.

The long waveband is, at the moment, in a sad state and there is no doubt that the Montreux conference will attempt to set matters right.

It is important to remember that the International European Wavelength Plan is a free convention between nations. They can sign with reservations, they can refuse to sign and they also can sign and not ratify.

Poland, Sweden, Hungary, Luxembourg, Lithuania and Finland did not sign at Lucerne. In spite of repeated protests they have kept their stations, or some of them, working on wavelengths which, at Lucerne, were allotted to entirely different countries.

Still it is to be expected that European countries will prefer to restrict their wavelength aspirations rather than plunge the medium waveband into chaos, which would make them inaudible beyond their local areas.

But there will be a great and difficult discussion to fit some three-hundred European stations into a waveband of 116 wavelengths with 9 Kc. separation. The extension of the medium waveband by 6 wave-lengths (9 Kc. separation) by the Cairo World Conference has not made room for the much greater number of stations which have opened since 1933.

Lithuania and Luxembourg will have to fight for their long waves. Spain is clamouring for more waves. Bulgaria, Albania, Greece are entire newcomers.

At the Madrid World Conference a principle was laid down by the delegates that all questions of radio broadcasting were, in future, only to be considered in the light of purely *national* requirements.

Thus, if one country requires a wavelength say for Rome, it will be given one which may be used by a station in Norway, as well. Judging from the geographic distance and situation, no interference is expected from Norway in Rome. But this is not always so. The best example for the practical failure of this principle is the case of Huizen and Brasov.

Both are very far apart and yet Huizen suffers from Brasov interference even in its local area.

On the medium waves, of course, interference would not be nearly as bad, although it would be unpleasant to have a background of Krasnodar (Black Sea) on Start Point.

The present situation of wavelengths in Europe shows that "shared" wavelengths certainly do limit the range of a given station, and limit its

DID you know that to get perfect reception radio stations should be situated 9 kilocycles apart on the dial? Just look at the number of stations jammed on top of one another on the dial illustrated, and you'll realise what Europe's Wavelength Battle is about!

Here A. A. Gulliland tells you of the coming conference at Montreux, which aims at simplifying the situation.

local and its international coverage.

The Madrid principle was upset by a number of countries, some years ago, when they started deliberately to use their broadcasting stations for broadcasting to the peoples of neighbouring countries in their own language.

These broadcasts sometimes directed themselves to political opponents of the neighbouring country's government, sometimes to racial minorities. These broadcasts have had immense importance during recent times.

It seems essential for every country to possess as many exclusive wavelengths as possible, thus to be sure of greatest international coverage of their stations.

But there are not enough to go round, and the question remains if a wavelength plan will succeed at all. This would not mean that all the

stations would work higgledy-piggledy from October 1st onwards, as they would, of course, always avoid jamming neighbours which could jam them.

But it is quite possible that the long-wave owners will refuse a second time to clear from their waves, and that other countries will refuse to give up exclusive waves which they, at present, have.

There is no possibility of stating the probable duration of the Montreux Conference. Its findings come into force this autumn in view of the ever-increasing congestion in the ether, so that there will be just time for the new season's sets to adapt their tuning indicators to the new wavelengths.

Many makers have already provided interchangeable indicators that can be slipped into the place of the existing ones without charge or trouble, so that listeners need not fear that they will be annoyed by finding their favourite French station speaking Russian in the place indicated for the French transmitter.

Power will be another matter which will be discussed and it is assumed that larger stations will certainly be allowed on the long waveband.

The Montreux Conference will be one of the most important in the history of European broadcasting, as it takes place at a time when the governments of all countries have realised the full international and national importance of radio.

It can hardly be still called a technical conference. It ranges in the list of important political conferences even though it remains outwardly, a technical matter.

Over thirty countries of the "European Zone" which includes Algeria, Spanish and French Morocco, Tunis, Egypt, Palestine, Syria and Lebanon, Tripoli, Turkey, will meet in Montreux and some overseas countries will send observers. The International Broadcasting Union will be represented as an official expert.

The preliminary discussions have already shown the increased difficulty of a possible understanding. Delegates, however, are hopeful.



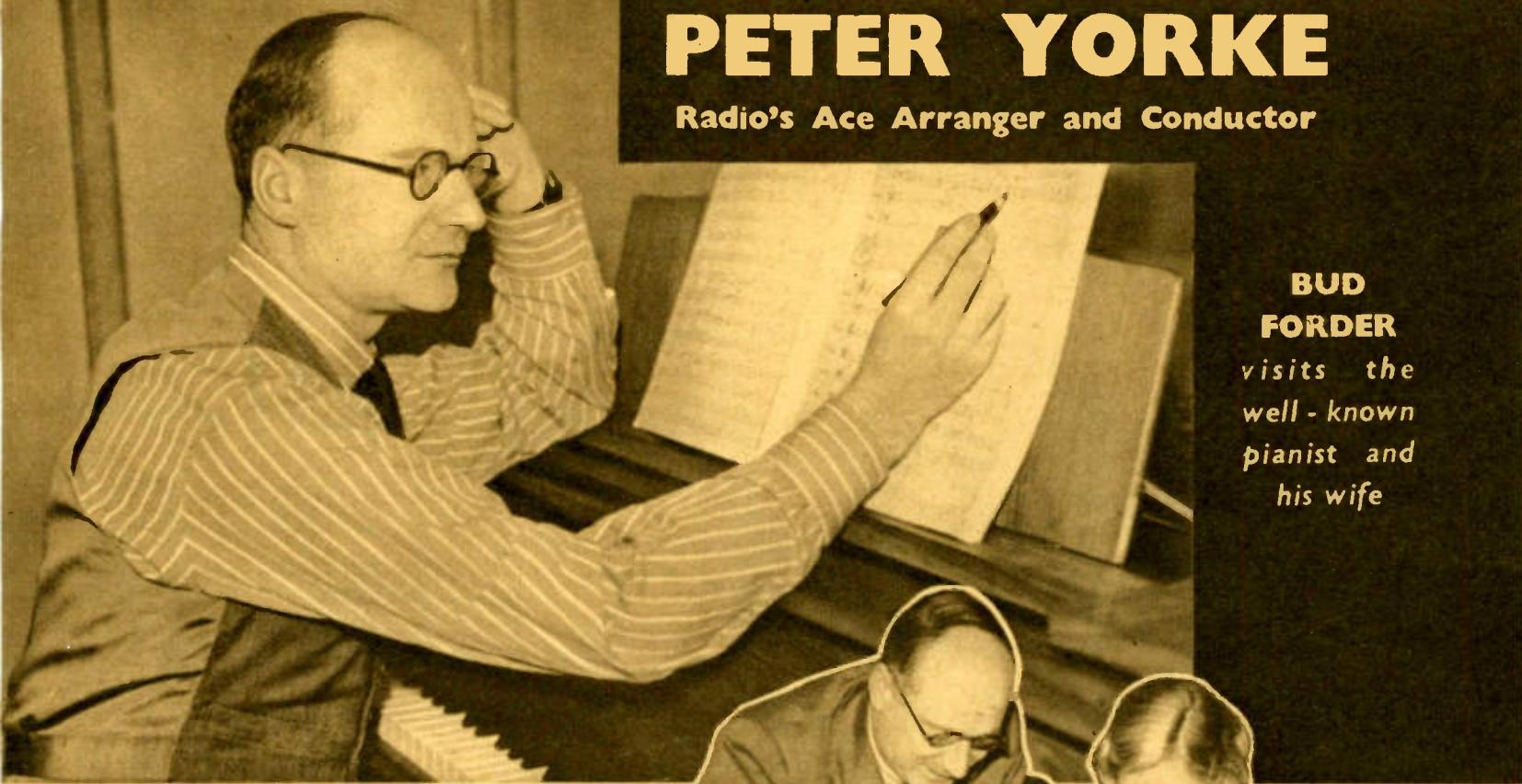
HAVE you heard about that Scottish comedian sitting in a news-reel cinema for three weeks?"

"Why did he do that?"

"He was waiting for the big picture."

PETER YORKE

Radio's Ace Arranger and Conductor



**BUD
FORDER**

visits the
well-known
pianist and
his wife

"THIRTY BOB a week, that's what I used to get," mused Peter Yorke, "for playing the harmonium at the Purple Picture Palace, Camberwell. People ate monkey-nuts and fed babies in the front rows of the stalls. Sometimes a piece of orange peel flipped past my ear.

"I'd studied music at Trinity College, and I'd had a job playing a church organ at £12 a year. I had to quit that because they didn't like me playing 'hotcha' in a little jazz band. But I wish I could really think of something to tell you about myself. Look"—despairingly—"here are some cuttings."

The cuttings, piled a foot high, told of Peter Yorke's excellent dance-band, of his grand broadcasts, of his outstanding orchestrations both for his own band and for Louis Levy's. But they didn't tell me how he got where he is to-day.

"Try to remember," I said.

Peter sighed.

"The old brain's a bit weary—I've been recording since 9 a.m.," he said. "Let's have a drink, maybe it'll all come back to me."

We were sitting in the cosy, oak-panelled lounge at his cute little house in Chelsea.

"Where was I?" asked Peter after our drink. "Oh, yes, after four weeks at the Purple Palace, I was promoted to the piano, and got another pound a week. I used to ride to work on a bicycle, to save the fare."

"Oh, I forgot to mention—before I went to college, I was an office-boy in the city, in a rubber broker's. It was terribly dull. All the same, maybe I shouldn't have thrown that bottle of ink at the head-clerk, even if he did call me names."

"Did I tell you about that little semi-pro band I played in? It consisted of a civil servant, a commercial traveller, a plumber, and me. The plumber was always forgetting his music, but I don't think it made any difference."

A bit sleepy, was Peter. He'd been conducting his orchestra for nearly ten hours. Sleepy, but smiling, he was, and a little absent-minded.

His wife came into the room, a blithe and smiling lady.

"This is Ena," said my host. An old chow lumbered in at Ena's side. "And this," I was told, "is Kaouchai. He's fifteen years old."

"We always thought," explained Peter, "that 'Kaouchai' meant 'little dog.' But a friend who knows China well says it's the name of one of the most notorious 'tea-houses' out there. So we don't mention it much in polite society!"



Peter and his wife, Ena, tempt fifteen-year-old Kaouchai. There's a quaint story about the old chow's name in this article

We took it in turn to scratch Kaou-(hem)—the dog's head, then got back to the original subject.

"Having fiddled about in the cinema," continued the maestro, "I finally got a job in a restaurant in the West End. I was thrilled to death. It was near Leicester Square.

"I worked there just one day. It was a Friday. When I went back on the following morning, I found the place was burnt down!"

"What a shock on the chin that turned out to be!"

"Well, I was wandering the streets, very dismal and contemplating the prospects of an early end in the poor-house, when I bumped into Percival Mackey, whom I knew slightly.

"He told me he was looking for a pianist, and would I like the job? Would I like it? Well, what do you think?"

"I toured with Mackey, and presently started making arrangements for his orchestra. I thought I'd reached the end of all my ambitions. It was



—and one for the
photographer, for
catching Peter in an
"off-duty" pose

WANDERING the streets, unknown, without a job . . . until his lucky break came—the break that was to set PETER YORKE on the road to musical success as a pianist, a conductor, an arranger. You can hear him in Stork Radio Parade on Sunday, February 26, from Radio Normandy at 11.15 a.m. and on Wednesday, March 1, from Radio Luxembourg, at 10.0 a.m.

grand to be working with him—in fact, it was grand to be working at all!

"Then I got my break as an orchestrator and flew all over Europe with Hylton, finding myself making orchestrations in all sorts of places."

Now here is where Ena comes into Peter's life.

"We met at a friend's party," she reminisced, "and Peter said: 'You're going to have lunch with me to-morrow.'

"Oh, yes," I told him, "I've heard of people like you!"

"But I did lunch with him next day. And when he went on tour, he telephoned me from Rome, and from Berlin, and from all sorts of far-away places. When he came back we got engaged."

"Then off he went touring again. I told him that when he could find a job that would keep him near me for more than just three or four days on end, we'd get married."

"Money didn't matter so much. It was better to have a house of your own, somewhere cosy to go back to after work, even if it did mean a little less money. Peter agreed, and took a gamble."

"He threw up his staff job forthwith, and so we got married. Happiness was the most important thing."

That's love, folks.

Englishmen are renowned for their love of a good-natured grumble, but an unusual thing about Peter's vast fan mail is that he's never had any adverse criticism.

"Don't mention it," says Peter modestly, "because I'm sure people won't believe it."

I read one letter from an American band-leader:

"Reception was good, singers excellent, and I liked the piano solos," he wrote; "there's nobody on the air I like better." That from the home of jazz!

A whimsical note is struck by a feminine admirer from Worthing, who's written Peter hundreds of post-cards.

"When we meet in some celestial sphere," says one, "you'll bring your piano with you and play for me alone, won't you?" But Peter's dubious as to whether he could get a piano past the pearly gates.

His music saved one man from maiming and possible death. The grateful listener wrote to him about it.

"A group of us were at a friend's house listening to your orchestration in the Louis Levy broadcast. I was enjoying them so much that I wouldn't leave with my friends, who went off in their car. I stayed to listen. Your music saved me, for the car was crashed up, and everyone in it was seriously injured!"

Peter loves your letters and saves every one.

To-day, Peter's busier than ever. He hasn't had time for a holiday in three years. Ena's been a great help to him.

Those popular piano solos of his, which are a feature in his every broadcast nowadays, were her idea.

"He was playing one day at our little cottage in Hove," she explained. "I love sitting and listening to him."

"I am a woman," I told him. "I like your music; why don't you do solos on the air?"

"He promised to give it a trial on his next broadcast. It got such a fan-mail that he's given a solo in every broadcast since."

"And what are your ambitions in music?" I asked Peter.

His reply was a simple one: "To give the public what they want; to give listeners the sort of music they love and know. I hate people to think me highbrow. I've built my reputation on tuneful things."

"Maybe," laughed Ena, "that's through having such a lowbrow wife!"

I think Ena must be very good for Peter. For a man who works so hard and hasn't had a holiday in three years, he looks remarkably gay. I think Ena herself gave me the reason, when she said: "After all, life is very short, and to us it really is 'Sweet and Lovely'!"



A SCOTTISH comedian phoned the butcher's and said, "Send me down threepennyworth of liver for the cat."

Ten minutes later he phoned again—"Cancel the liver. The cat's caught a mouse."

"Sweet, sweet!" chirps the canary. Can he be describing Peter's music?

Apparently Peter can work out his clever arrangements away from the piano, and with a telephone at his elbow!



Peter threw up his good touring job to be able to settle in one place and marry Ena. Can you blame him?



RADIO FAN CLUB NEWS

Another Competition for Roy Fox Fans :: Eve Becke Club to Meet Fortnightly :: Vera Lynn Fan Club Dance :: Jack Jackson Club activities.

WELL, the Bebe Daniels and Ben Lyon Club's dance on February 9 went off with a grand swing. Bebe, in her Rio Rita costume, looked every bit as glamorous as she did in the classic film of that name. Ben, in a similar uniform to the one he wore in "Hell's Angels," looked strikingly handsome.

Highlight of the evening was when Bebe sang a few numbers, including "Rio Rita." Later in the evening Claude Hulbert and Billy Milton arrived. They were followed almost immediately by glamorous Rene Ray, the film actress.

Judging the fancy-dress parade must have been a difficult task—there were many bright and original costumes among the competitors.

Two young girls dressed as Hawaiians—beautifully tanned—came first among the women. Among the finalists was Anne Boleyn, with her head tucked underneath her arm, a little girl dressed as Minnie Mouse, Coal Black Mammy, a Rinso girl.

An Alpine climber headed the men, followed closely by "One of Hell's Angels"—a flaming red wig, short white skirt, wings, rugger socks—and a young fellow disguised as Will Hay.

We're looking forward to the next dance run by

The new contest is moderately easy. All you have to do is to name eight of your favourite personalities who have been associated with Roy Fox. These should be put down in the order you like them best, and on the same piece of paper write, in not more than fifty words, why you chose Number One.

Roy Fox, incidentally, must not appear on the list. Here are a few of the names who have been closely associated with Roy:—Al Bowly, Harry Balen, Maurie Burman, John Blackley, Art Amas, The Cubs (count as one), Peggy Dell, Denny Dennis, Barle and Eddie Franklyne (count as one), Nat Gonella, Ronnie Genarder, Barry Gray, Bobby Joy, Jackie Kellar, Mary Lee, Ivor Mairants, Pat McCormick, Primrose Orrock, Jack Plant, Lew Stone.

There are, of course, many others you may like to include. Closing date is March 20 at the latest, but don't wait until the 19th before you enter; drop a line to Mr. Wemyss Craigie for further particulars to-day.

JUST to remind Horace Finch fans that this grand organist will be appearing at the Rivoli,

restaurant, and then members go on to a show or a cinema.

The club is hoping to begin definite arrangements for its Amateur Talent competition, but they need a few more members before they can really make a start.

The secretary has recently organised a darts team, and as soon as they've had enough practice they will be ready to accept any challenge.

It looks as though this club is going all out to become one of the brightest in the group. On February 17 they went along to the Hammersmith Palais de Dance, and everyone had a wonderful time.

Miss Joan Roman, 118 Kingsbridge Road, Stonecot Hill, Morden, Surrey, would like to hear from any of Eve's fans who haven't yet joined the club.

JUST had a chat with Mrs. Ethel Purdie, secretary of the new Vera Lynn Club. On February 10 the members visited the Holborn Empire, where Vera was appearing, and after the show they presented her with a lovely bouquet of carnations, and a white dog night-dress case. Vera has asked us to thank all of her fans who so kindly contributed to these lovely presents.

Now, here's some news which all Vera's fans have been waiting to hear. On Thursday, March 23, the club is holding its first dance at the East Ham Baths, East Ham, E.6.

Dancing will be from 8.0 p.m. to 1.0 a.m., and tickets are two shillings (three-and-sixpence double) if bought before the dance, or two-and-sixpence each at the door.

Vera has promised to go along after her show that night, and should be there for two or three hours at least. Fred Anderson and his Cabaret Band will supply the music.

We have a feeling that tickets will be sold out before long, so write now to Mrs. Purdie, 113 Langhorne Road, Dagenham, Essex, before it's too late.

NEWS has just come through that the Teddy Joyce Fan Club will be holding a Charity Dance next Friday (March 3), at the Manor Place Baths, Walworth, S.E.17. Tickets are one-and-sixpence each and can be obtained from the Secretary, Teddy Joyce Club, 157 Newington Causeway, Elephant and Castle, London, S.E.1. Teddy will be there himself with his new swing band, direct from the Trocadero Theatre.

JUST heard that the Jack Jackson Club, now run by Mr. D. Humm, 16 Foresight Road, Colchester, Essex, has increased its membership by forty in the last fortnight.

The club intends to hold social evenings, dances and discussions in Colchester—where the main increase of membership has occurred—and later these activities will be promoted in other big towns.

A quarterly journal is to be published and this will be issued to all members.

BY the way, club secretaries would greatly appreciate a stamped and addressed envelope with all inquiries—the cost of postage sadly depletes the funds.

by FRED WILKIN



this enterprising club.

SECRETARY of the Roy Fox Fan Club, Mr. Wemyss Craigie (51 Commercial Street, Leith, Edinburgh, 6), tells us that he is running another fascinating competition for Roy's admirers.

The last competition, "Foxfancies," was a great success, and the proceeds, a pound, were kindly donated to the "Radio Pictorial" "Beejapee" Cot at the Queen's Hospital, for Children, Hackney Road, London, E.8.

St. Helens, Lancs., on Monday (February 27) for a week, and he will be glad to meet any of his members who care to go along.

Secretary of the Horace Finch Circle, Mr. H. D. Jones (22 Park Road, Wembley, Middlesex), would be glad to hear from anyone who is interested in his club.

JUST had news that the Eve Becke Club is now holding fortnightly meetings instead of the old monthly gatherings. Tea or supper is held at a

CRYSTAL



Ethel Manners, of
the delicious Lan-
cashire accent



"CHAMPION"

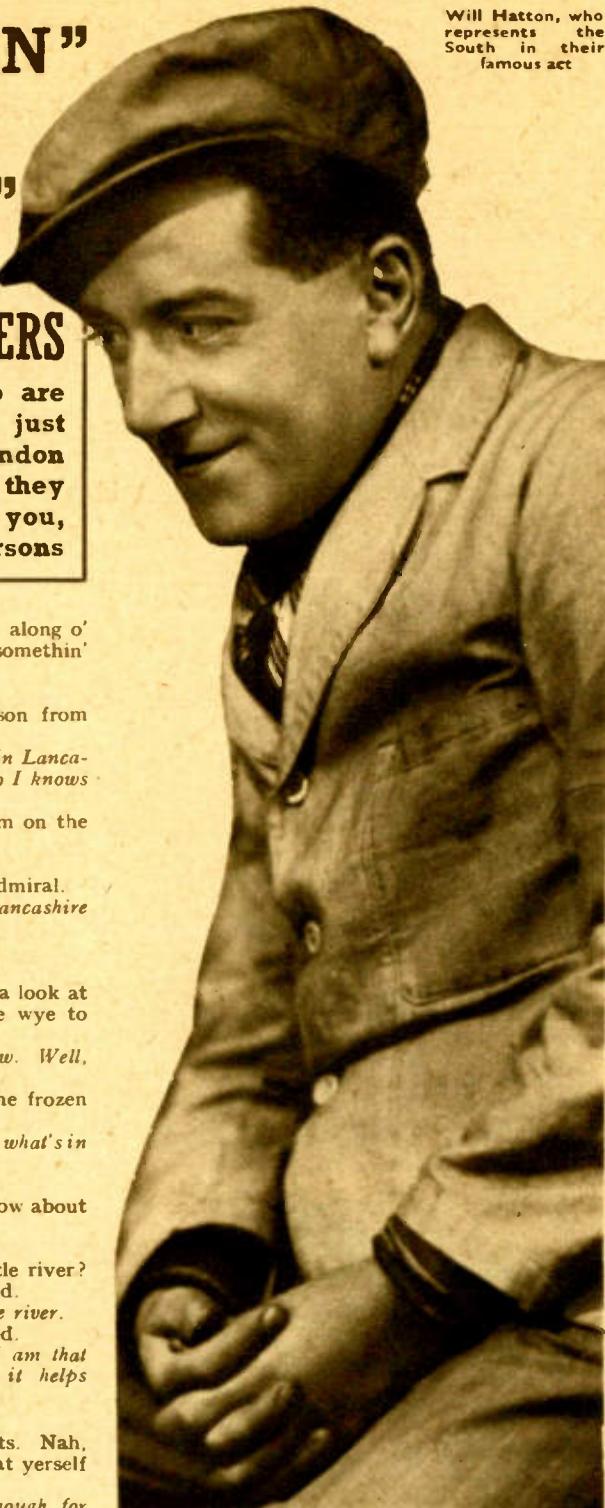
versus

"BLIMEY"

by
HATTON & MANNERS

—popular radio stars who are now showing South Africa just what fun there is in London versus Lancashire—here they share a bit of the fun with you, compered by Richard Parsons

Will Hatton, who represents the South in their famous act



You ain't seen nothin' yet. You come along o' me, I'll show yer some sights. Here's somethin' to look at.

What's this here there?
Trafalgar Square. You can see Nelson from here.

Now I know th'art daft. Nelson's oop in Lancashire. Tha can't see Loondon from theer so I knows tha can't see Nelson from here.

'Course yer can see Nelson. That's 'im on the column.

What? That theer chap? By goom!
That's what I said. He was a famous admiral.

Ee, and I never heard tell of him. A Lancashire lad an' all.

He was a Londoner!
With a name like that? Don't be daft.

All right, have it yer own wye. Take a look at this—it's the Strand. Tikes yer all the wye to Fleet Street.

Ee! So theer's a Lancashire street now. Well, I'll go to me granny!

I wish yer would. Can't yer forget the frozen north?

Lancashire isn't in t'North. It's Loondon what's in t'South.

WHAT would yer like to see now? How about the Thames?

What's that? Not that mucky little river.
Ere, wot are you calling a mucky little river?
The Thames is the biggest river in England.
That's as maybe—it's still a mucky little river.
Some crimpin' people are never satisfied.
Have I hurt tha feelings, loove? Ee, I am that vexed.
I'll say it's a gradely river if it helps thee, lad.

ALL right, let's see some more sights. Nah, then, yer needn't begin by looking at yerself in the mirror.

Let me tell you, my face was good enough for Oswaldthwistle and it's good enough for me.

Your trouble is yer talk too blinkin' much.
Can't yer cut it short, make it terse? Blimey, I don't s'pose yer knows the meanin' of terse.

I do an' all. It's a Lancashire word.

Go on, I'll buy it. Wot's it mean?

Well, in Lancashire when we have a funeral,
I'se goes in front.

You know, you'll be the death of me. Lumme,
I've never met anybody like you before. Any more at home like you?

Yes, three. And half of 'em girls.

Three? Half of 'em girls?

That's reet.

You're quite sure?

By goom, tha's fair flummoxed, ain't tha, lad?

Three? Half of 'em girls? Ee, what's the other half?

Girls, too! Wheer's tha Loondon brain, lad?

Ee, what's that theer sticking-oop thing?

That's the Monument.

I can see it's a monument. But what is it?

It was put up to celebrate the Fire of London.

What, have you had a fire hereabouts? I am that vexed to have missed it. Was it a good bit of blaze?

I wouldn't know. Blimey, I didn't see it.

Theer now. You have a fire on tha doorstep and

don't see it. I see all the fires from wheere I come frum.

THIS 'ere is the Migt.

Art trying to pull my leg? I'm not so daft.
I don't know what a bit of mint looks like.

It's the blinkin' place where they make money.

Do they now? We-ell, I'm glad theer's some place wheer they make it. We can't seem to make any wheer I come frum.

Oh, is there something yer can't do, then?

Maybe there is then, but don't let a smart lad like thesen get over-anxious. Theer's nowt we Lancashire folk can't do wi' a bit of time.

Ain't there, smart girl? Well, I bet yer can't sew wi' a London needle.

I can sew with Sheffield steel, so show me tha needle.

There it is, by the Embankment.

Ee, but that's nobbut block of stone.

Cleopatra's Needle! Ha ha—

See tha, theer's one thing tha can't do.

Oh, I'd like to see it.

We-ell, just thee try drawing thee own conclusions:
Drawing me own—? Ee, let's call it a dye,
Miss. Blimey, let's go to the pictures.

Ee, lad, that's champion!

MORNING, Miss. I think there's goin' to be a storm.
Ee, dost?
Naow, rine, yer silly.
Don't call me silly, tha daft chap. Reckon tha thinks it clever to score off a Lancashire Lass, by goom!
Clever? No, easy! Wotcher doin' in London anywyse?
Minding my own business. Any questions?
Yes. How much is yer business worth?
Whee I coon from we don't ask daft questions and we're told no daft replies.
Don't yer talk at all?
Of course we do—
Wot, in that funny lingo? Do they all talk like you at 'ome?
They do an' all. It's reet proper talk.
Bit deaf, aren't yer? How d'yer get on in London?
Ee, champion!
Wot have yer seen? Nothing, I bet.
Ah've seen all I wanted to see. Tower wheer they cool oop Princes. And British Museum wheer they keep munivens. And t'place called Hyde Park wheer t'chaps jaw all t'day long. Ee, theey're reet fooney!

NOTES ON

Radio Rhythm

A Weekly Feature on Radio Dance Music and Swing Time Topics by Sidney Petty

LISTENERS have short memories," said Diana Miller. "I get moody sometimes. I make my name, become well known—and then what is there in it?"

I was asking her why she hadn't been on the air lately, since leaving Jackson, and she just didn't know. I think it must be true about listeners having short memories—not you who read this page, for I know by your letters that you are grateful to those who give you pleasure—but there are so many others who just listen-in, switch off, and forget.

Yet Diana Miller is the girl whom "R.P." readers voted Number One Swing-Songstress in this country!

"However," she says, "I do hope to be on the air before I leave for Le Touquet, where I'm singing in the spring. There's talk of my going with Jay Wilbur as guest artiste in *Melody Out of the Sky*.

"When I get to Le Touquet, I may stay on there till August, when I'm booked for Copenhagen. My eventual aim is to get to America, by hook or by crook."

Diana's not only a swing-singer—she's proved herself in cabaret to be a grand actress in dramatic and comedy numbers. But if somebody doesn't use a spot of initiative there's a chance England may lose another box-office attraction.

FROM likes to dislikes. I wish you'd write and tell me about the things you particularly abominate in dance-band broadcasts. It might do some good. For instance, do you like those "gay" announcers with bogus foreign accents? Do you really like those hackneyed public-house tunes that crop up sometimes and are plugged half a dozen times a day? Do you like those bands



Adelaide Hall,
famous American
singer, will be
heard in "Music
Hall" to-morrow
(February 25)

Bands on the Air This Week

TO-DAY (February 24).—Brian Lawrence (Nat.); Victor Silvester's *Music For Dancing* (Nat.); Jack Harris (late-night, Nat. and Reg.); Bram Martin (Norm. 8 a.m.); Percival Mackey (Norm. 9.45 a.m.).

Saturday.—Jack Payne (Nat.); Jay Wilbur's *Birthday Party* (Reg.); Billy Cotton (late-night, Nat. and Reg.); Bram Martin (Norm. 8 a.m., Lux. 8.15 a.m.); Carroll Gibbons (Norm. 10 a.m.).

Sunday.—Percival Mackey (Lux. 9.45 a.m., Lyons 9.30 p.m.); Eddie Carroll (Lux. 1 p.m., Norm. 1.30 p.m.); Billy Cotton (Lux. 2 p.m., Norm. 2 p.m.); Jack Jackson (Lux. 2.45 p.m., Norm. 5.30 p.m.); Sydney Jerome (Lux. 5.15 p.m.); Alfred van Dam (Lux. 9 p.m.); Carroll Gibbons (Lux. 9.45 p.m.); Van Phillips (Norm. 3 p.m., Lux. 10 p.m.); Peter Yorke (Norm. 11.15 a.m.).

Monday.—Carroll Gibbons' *Floor Show* (Reg.); Eddie Carroll and Van Stratten (late-night, Nat. and Reg.); Bram Martin (Norm. 8 a.m., Lux. 8.15 a.m.); Charles Ernesto (Lux. 9.15 a.m.); Carroll Gibbons (Lux. 10 a.m.).

Tuesday.—Louis Levy (Reg.); Sydney Lipton (late-night, Nat. and Reg.); Joe Loss (Norm. 7.45 a.m.); Carroll Gibbons (Lux. 5 p.m.).

Wednesday.—Al Collins (Reg.); Benny Franklin's *Swing Song* (Nat.); Michael Flome (late-night, Nat. and Reg.); Bram Martin (Norm. 8 a.m., Lux. 8.15 a.m.); Percival Mackey (Norm. 9.45 a.m.); Charles Ernesto (Lux. 9.15 a.m.); Peter Yorke (Lux. 10 a.m.).

Thursday.—Geraldo (Reg.); Bram Martin (Lux. 8.15 a.m.); Geraldo (Lux. 3.45 p.m.).

that try to "get hot" and produce, not swing music, but merely perspiration?

Your letters may be a valuable guide.

INTERESTING news from Dan Donovan, ex-Hall vocalist. He has now teamed-up with pianist-composer-vocalist Ord Hamilton, and they'll be heard together in "Monday Night at Seven" on March 6.

Both Donovan and Hamilton have led their own bands; Donovan has 5,000 broadcasts to his credit; Ord Hamilton (who composed *You're Blasé*) has written music for three successful shows. This is indeed a talented partnership.

Ord, by the way, will also be heard on March 15 in a solo spot, doing some more songs at the piano. Did you hear that last informal programme of his, when the announcer "ragged" him mercilessly? It sounded all so beautifully spontaneous, but it was all in the script, insults and everything. And Ord himself wrote it!

DID you hear coloured American singer, Adelaide Hall, on the air with Joe Loss last night? If not, she's in *Music Hall* to-morrow (February 25). They say she's been the highest paid coloured artiste on the N.B.C. network, and in American vaudeville took 2,500 dollars a week!

Starting in the show business at sixteen, she's sung with many noted bands, including Fats Waller, Ray Ventura, Willie Lewis, Jimmy Lunceford, Fletcher, Henderson, Rudy Vallee, Duke Ellington, Cab Calloway.

You'll hear more of Adelaide, who's now bringing the Harlem atmosphere to her Mayfair club, and will be singing again with Joe Loss.

GAY doings by the Number 1 Rhythm Club—a dance on March 6 at the First Avenue Restaurant, London, including also a half-hour's jam-session featuring George Chisholm (England's leading trombonist), Tommy McQuater, and other leading swingmen. Other Rhythm Club secretaries, please keep in touch.

REGINALD PURSGLOVE'S outfit certainly seems to have made a hit at the B.B.C.—he's on the air again in a *Thé Dansant* session, March 9. Well, he does know his job—he's been twenty years in the band business, and eight years leading fiddle with Bert Ambrose. At sixteen he was conducting a pit-orchestra at Finsbury Park, was first fiddle with Ray Noble's recording outfit, and took part in the very first broadcast from the Savoy Hotel. His first broadcast with his own band was on March 10 last year. So many happy returns, Reg!

LOOK out for a new comedy song—*Smokey Mose*—which, I'm told, Syd Seymour and his Madhatters will be putting over in their broadcast on March 4.

THEN there's another promising number which you'll be hearing soon—*Walking Home Alone*, by ex-sailor Harry Leon. Harry tells me that Flanagan and Allen have "gone crazy over it."

LATEST development concerning the crooner who was banned from radio owing to a misunderstanding (Donald Marvin) is that he is now in contact with Director-General Mr. Ogilvie on the matter.

BRIAN LAWRENCE (on the air again to-day)—February 24—believes in giving his boys a break. Ted Rubeck, pianist, came over nicely in recent airing with solo of his own number, "*Toy Town Swing*." Also I liked Harry Sherman's guitar solo.

GEORGE ELRICK, in Music Hall broadcast March 4, will present a new act, a complete story told in songs and patter. He'll also be on the air with his band on March 17.

A very human story is attached to one of his recent broadcasts. A little boy of seven, Michael Sherwood, of Hull, was lying ill, and wrote to George to broadcast *A Thick, Thick Fog in London*.

Well, Elrick sang that tune over the air, and next day received a letter which, he says, "made a lump come to my throat."

The little boy's mother wrote that her son had been lying at death's door. But they had the wireless at his bedside, and he heard his favourite song. From that moment he took a turn for the better.

"And to-morrow," concluded the mother, "I have got to go into hospital myself for an operation. But I am sure I shall come out all right, for I shall follow the advice of your signature-tune—'when you're smiling, when you're smiling, the whole world smiles with you.'

CARDIFF readers please note. The Cardiff Rhythm Club (encouraged by these notes) is re-starting, write the Secretary, at 46 Brithdir Street, Cardiff.

HAVING just heard some rather boring dance-music from Germany, I've been thinking of a few popular hits we'd never have heard if they had the same ban on Jewish songwriters over here—we'd never have heard *Cheek to Cheek*, *Now It Can Be Told*, *Love Walked In*, *Little Lady Make Believe*, *Broken-Hearted Clown*, *Drummer Boy*, *Sally*, *Bedtime Story*, *Aster To-night We Say Good-bye*, *Cinderella Sweetheart*, *Stay In My Arms Cinderella*, *Goodnight My Love*, and—this is ironical—that lovely one with the German title *Auf Wiedersehen*!

SWING fans, please note. Robin Richmond, a versatile organist, will be appearing in *Radio Pie* on Friday, March 3, and he tells me that, for the first time on record, swing music will be played on the B.B.C. Theatre Organ.

Tall, slim, dark, wavy hair, Robin is married and has one child. He set out to build up a reputation as being the only swing organist—and he has achieved that distinction.



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

EXCITING NEWS

HELLO, EVERYONE!

I have some VERY EXCITING NEWS for you to-day. You have all shown such an interest in the competitions that the Editor is allowing me to make the prizes much more inviting. As you will see by the competition, in future I shall award a first prize of TEN SHILLINGS, a second prize of FIVE SHILLINGS, and TEN prizes of HALF-A-CROWN for the best entries—so I hope now to see better results than ever. Don't forget to tell your friends to join the big RADIO PICTORIAL "family" and win a splendid money prize. There are no rules for joining. You simply write me a letter. Very shortly I may have even more exciting news for you, so watch these pages.

Affectionately,

Auntie Muriel

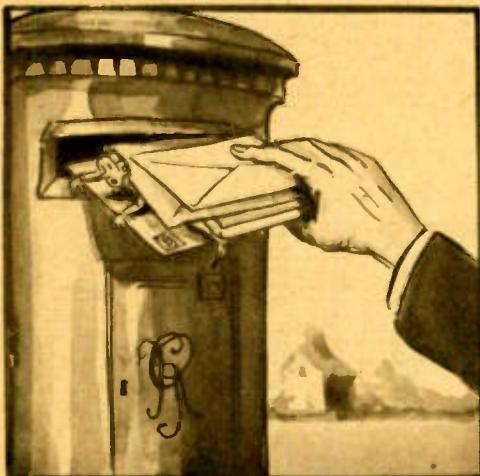
ADVENTURES OF A MICROGNOME

MICK IS IN THE POST

YOU would think that Mick the Micrognome had lived through as many adventures as possible, but there seems no limit to his power of getting into mischief and this week he has certainly lived up to his reputation.

Actually, I thought we had lost him for ever, but happily he has returned safely home, none the worse for a most alarming journey.

In most of the offices at Broadcasting House, letters ready for posting are put in a tray which is meant for no other purpose . . . certainly not



Sandwiched between a few letters, Mick found himself being posted into a pillar-box

as a hunting ground for micrognomes!

But by some unaccountable means Mick found his way into one of these trays, and became more or less buried under a shower of letters.

He did not know what had descended upon him, and decided to "lie low" for a while. He found it quite comfortable tucked into a corner, and the letters kept him nice and warm.

He was, in fact, thinking of a way by which he could smuggle a couple of them to his home underneath the carpet for extra winter warmth, when a boy marched into the room and removed the whole tray.

"Whoops!" murmured Mick as he slid backwards and forwards on the slippery wood, for the

boy was trying a few acrobatic feats as he walked along the corridors and in and out of lifts.

Mick wished he could make his escape, but it was a dangerous moment, for voices could be heard above his head most of the time.

Suddenly he felt some cold air on his face, and sandwiched between half-a-dozen letters he was lifted bodily into the air and *posted into a pillar box!*

He dropped into the darkness, falling with a thud on to the letters already beneath him.

Before he had time to breathe, shower after shower of letters fell on top of him, and it was all he could do to fight his way to the top and manage to breathe.

By this time he had begun to realise what had happened, and he could not help feeling a little scared.

Supposing he was posted to the other end of the world!

It was an awful thought. Perhaps there would be no one there who knew who he was . . . no RADIO PICTORIAL friends.

He began to whimper like a frightened puppy.

Far above his head was a crack of light which must be the slit in the pillar-box, but there was no possible way of reaching it.

Just then he heard the sound of keys rattling and his heart leaped. This must be the postman.

Sure enough, in a moment a stream of light nearly blinded the frightened micrognome as the door of the box was opened wide, and the postman's arm came menacingly towards him. He was going to scoop the letters into his sack.

It was escape now or never!

With a great leap, Mick landed on the postman's hand, ran along his arm, jumped to the ground, and tore towards Broadcasting House.

"Ooo-er!" cried the postman. "What was that? One of those bad lads must have put

STARS IN THE MAKING—5

Fourteen-years-old Millicent Phillips, whose delightful voice thrilled thousands of listeners when she appeared in "Band Waggon" last November, is now recording for Parlophone. Her record for them of "The Wren" is beautiful to hear. Millicent, whose voice was trained by that distinguished singer, Mavis Bennett, is going to make a big name for herself.



a mouse in the letter-box. Wait till I catch them at it, that's all—I'll hand 'em over to the police straight away!"

Another Mick adventure next week.

RADIO ALPHABET

X is for what?
It's hard to find out.
And most alphabets
As a rule are in doubt
That X equals something
We all of us know
But what does it equal
In Radio?

COMPETITION

NAME THE FLOWERS

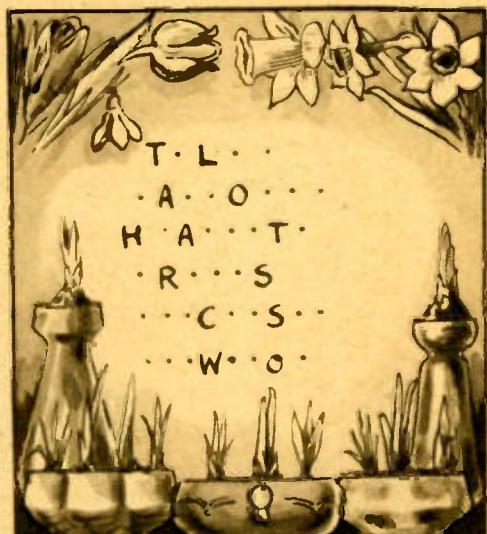
I AM offering a first prize of ten shillings, a second prize of five shillings, and ten half-crowns for the best entries in this and future competitions.

All the flowers are coming up now, and if you can fill in the letters where you now see dots, you will find out the names of the flowers.

Send your solutions, together with your full name, age, address and school, to Auntie Muriel, RADIO PICTORIAL, 37 Chancery Lane, London, W.C.2.

Write on postcards only, and post not later than March 2.

Prizes will be awarded for the first correct solutions received in the neatest handwriting, and age will be taken into consideration.



RESULT OF AUNTIE MURIEL'S COMPETITION

SOLVE THE TOWNS

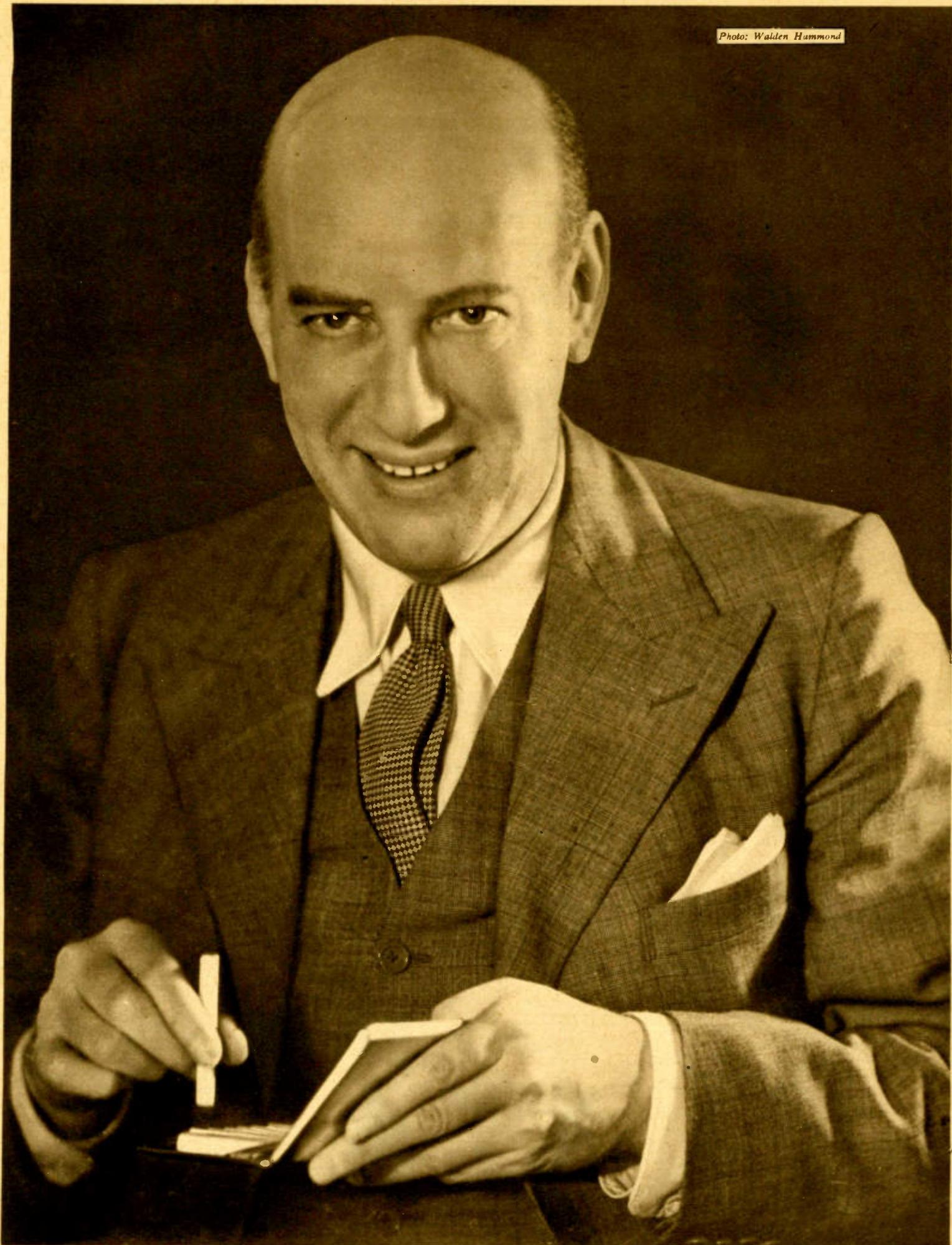
CHEQUES for 2s. 6d. have been sent to the following prizewinners:

BETTY YEOMAN (age 9), Valetta Road, Acton Vale, London, W.3. (*Southfield Road School*)

PAT MILLWARD (age 11), Queenville, 6 Halfway Road, Sheerness, Kent. (*Convent of the Nativity, Sittingbourne*)

JACK SUTCLIFFE (age 13), 12 Birkdale Road, Rochdale. (*Castlemere Central School*)

JOHN BREACH (age 7), 32 Winnipeg Road, Lowestoft. (*Church Road School*)



RONALD FRANKAU: Whose frequent and ever-popular broadcasts have gained him the reputation of being Radio's wittiest wisecracker



The Cowboys provide the music for the programme, and their hillbillies are very popular, judging by the requests that come in from young listeners

Sixteen-year-old Audrey Samson sang and played the piano in one of the first programmes

Overseer Bowman, of the London Zoo, with one of his star performers, about whom he tells thrilling stories every week

Little June Taylor, only seven years old, does an impersonation of Zazu Pitts

Jonathan, head of the Cococubs and editor of their Radio News, interviews famous skater, Cecilia Colledge, at the mike

THE picturesque figure on the cover of this week's "Radio Pictorial" is Chief Os-ke-non-ton, radio's latest and most colourful character. He is no actor taking the part of a Red Indian, but a real blood-chief of the Mowhawk tribe. In the language of his own people, his name means "Running Deer."

Chief Os-ke-non-ton is the newest thrill for the thousands of boys and girls who listen in to Radio Luxembourg at nine o'clock every Saturday morning, regular as clockwork, to their own "Cococub Radio News."

Each week they listen spellbound to that deep, thrilling voice as it tells them about the exciting adventures of Dick, an English boy, among the Red Indians. Everybody has to keep very quiet while Chief Os-ke-non-ton describes Dick's hair-raising escapes from death—how he comes face to face with a great black bear, or falls from the edge of a precipice into the rocky ravine below!

It is really only four months ago since the Cococubs first heard the voice of their chief, Jonathan, on the air saying, "Hello, Cococubs! This is Jonathan?" The Calendar says it's only four months, but already the Cococub Radio News is an institution. It was a new idea in radio programmes that "clicked" right from the start. In the first week Jonathan received hundreds of enthusiastic letters from boys and girls, and since then the weekly correspondence has gone steadily up.

The Cococub Radio News is the only radio magazine for boys and girls. It was an experiment, and it succeeded. For the first time children found themselves being addressed as though they were reasonable human beings, instead of being "talked down to." What's more, their programme was being run by one of themselves, a boy, instead of by grown-ups.

As for Jonathan, head of the Cococubs and editor of their "magazine," he's quite an old-

ster by now, after four months' broadcasting. He's not a bit shy of the mike, but he's still every bit as excited about it all as the youngest Cococub who has only just been made a member of Cadbury's famous club.

What youngster of Jonathan's age wouldn't be excited if he had to meet all the thrilling people that Jonathan meets every week?

There's Overseer Bowman, one of the senior keepers at the London Zoo, whose friendly voice is listened for eagerly every Saturday by boys and girls up and down the country.

Mr. Bowman has been a Zoo-keeper for nearly forty years, so there isn't much you can tell him about animals and their ways. He and Jonathan are old friends by now, and Jonathan listens with rapt attention while he spins yarns about the different animals at the Zoo.

And then there are all the famous people that Jonathan has interviewed.

There was the time when Dennis Compton, the famous cricketer and Arsenal footballer, came along to the studio to give the Cococubs some hints on how to play football. For about half an hour the studio was turned into a sort of playing-ground, while Dennis Compton coached Jonathan in the art of kicking a ball properly.

Yes, you learn a lot editing a radio magazine. Jonathan has interviewed a diver, a newspaper reporter, a circus clown, an engine driver, and lots of other exciting people. At Christmas time he even interviewed the hind legs of a donkey—out of a pantomime, of course!

One very famous youngster, not much older than himself, whom Jonathan interviewed in October was Cecilia Colledge, who came along to give the Cococubs a few hints about ice-skating. When Cecilia won the European Skating Championship last month, Jonathan was as pleased as if he had won it himself!

An African native, from the Gold Coast, came to the studios one day to let the Cococubs into the

MEET THE COCOUBS

EVERY Saturday morning at 9 o'clock from Radio Luxembourg is an exciting time for youngsters from eight to eighty, when Cadbury's famous programme comes on the air. Here is an introduction to the people who make the Cococubs such a success.



A damp kiss for Overseer Bowman from one of the seals he looks after at the Zoo

secret of how messages are sent by drum in the African jungle. He brought a native drum with him to demonstrate on, and for a time the studios were filled with the mysterious, rather sinister, beat of the tom-tom.

Jonathan was allowed to try his hand at sending a simple message, and now he is waiting eagerly for a tom-tom of his very own, which he has been promised as a present from the Gold Coast.

Another thing Jonathan has learnt to play is the barrel-organ. That doesn't sound very difficult, does it? But you'd soon find out how much skill it needs if you suddenly had the handle of a barrel-organ stuck into your hands and were told to play a tune. That's what happened to Jonathan when a barrel-organ manufacturer came to give the Cococubs a talk on how barrel-organs are made. Jonathan was given the job of turning the handle, and he quickly found it wasn't as easy as he thought. The tune that came out sounded like a cross between the Dead March and Tiger Rag!

Jonathan listened intently while the manufacturer told him that you must learn to turn the handle smoothly at the same speed, otherwise you go too much quickly on the down stroke and much too slowly on the up stroke. He stayed behind after the talk had been recorded and acquired the knack, and now he can turn as pretty a handle as any street-musician.

But there's another instrument that Jonathan's becoming quite expert at—the jaws-harp! Lefty is coaching him. Lefty is the star jaws-harp player of the Cadbury Cowboys, the Cococubs' own quartet of hillbilly singers who provide the music for the programme. The Cowboys have really captured the children's imaginations, judging from the dozens of requests that keep on coming in for them to play boys' and girls' favourite hillbilly tunes.

Jonathan is just as keen on hillbillies as any of his young friends. His own favourite is *Home on the Range*. But it would be a very strange boy or girl who did not thrill to the songs of the Cowboys, so full of the atmosphere of the Wild West—of broad-brimmed cowboy hats, and leather trousers, and six-shooters, and bucking broncos.

Lot of boys and girls have written to Jonathan to ask if he can sing. Jonathan tried a note or two, and decided to leave the singing to the Cowboys—and the child stars that he brings along to broadcast every week!

He has already "discovered" many boy and girl stars for the Cococubs' "music page." He has used not only established young stars, like Hazel Ascot, who danced and sang her way to fame in the film *Stepping Toes*, or Irene Price, Britain's Shirley Temple, but plenty of unknown talent, too.

There's sixteen-year-old Audrey Samson, who sang and played the piano in one of the first Cococub programmes. Since then she has sung several times on the B.B.C., and she has just had five songs accepted by a music publisher. Audrey is now well on the way to fame, with a broadcast date with Jack Jackson on March 3, in which she is singing one of her own songs, and another on March 6 in Ernest Longstaffe's "Afternoon Revue."

Then there's twelve-year-old Doris Knight, whom Jonathan has helped on the way to stardom. Doris sang in a Cococub programme, some "People who Matter" heard her, she was given a date by the B.B.C., and now her feet are well planted on the road to success. It isn't the first



time that sponsored radio programmes have done a spot of "discovering" for the B.B.C. and I don't suppose it will be the last.

The youngest of all Jonathan's discoveries was only seven years old! She was little June Taylor, who gave lifelike impressions of no fewer than five different film stars. June looked very tiny and lost in the big studios, but she's got what it takes to grow up into a second Florence Desmond.

Jonathan is as proud of his discoveries as if he were Carroll Levis in person. Weird and wonderful is the assortment of musical instruments that boys and girls have brought along to the studios to play to the Cococubs—everything from accordions to trombones. And even weirder and more wonderful are the sounds that Jonathan has managed to coax out of the various instruments brought along by his young friends.

One day Jonathan broadcast a competition, offering boxes of chocolates as prizes. It was a nice easy competition, to recognise the sounds made by different musical instruments. Cadbury's expected a big entry, but they were hardly prepared for the thousands of postcards that poured into Bournville from all over the British Isles. They had to engage a special staff of girls to deal with the masses of entries.

One morning a few weeks later, two hundred pairs of eyes shone with pleasure when the postman delivered a big box of chocolates to each of the two hundred boys and girls who had sent in the correct answers.

Jonathan was so pleased with the result of his competition that he wanted to give away boxes of chocolates every week!

Cadbury's were as pleased with the result as Jonathan, and they have decided to make competitions a regular feature of the programme. So now, about once every two months, boy and girl listeners will have the opportunity of winning grand prizes in simple competitions.

Very popular with the hundreds of thousands of boys and girls who listen in regularly every Saturday morning to the Cococub Radio News are the code messages which Jonathan reads out to his club members. These code messages are very, very secret, and can only be deciphered by Cococubs.

The Cococubs Club was started by Cadbury's in 1935, with a badge, a secret sign, a password, and all the other essentials of a real Secret Society. It caught on right away. In less than four years the membership has passed the 150,000 mark. Children of all ages have joined, from six to fifteen years old.

Almost from the start the Cococubs have had their own printed newspaper, with coloured pictures, exciting stories, interesting articles, and all the other things that healthy youngsters enjoy. Jonathan has edited the paper all along, and votes it great fun being an editor, and wielding an enormous pair of paper-cutting shears, and living in an atmosphere of printer's ink and paste pots.

But it isn't anything like as thrilling, he says, as speaking to his young friends over the radio. Besides, look at the cowboys and Red Indians and all the other exciting folk he's met because of the Cococub Radio News.

And the members of his club agree. They get a tremendous kick every Saturday morning at nine o'clock when they hear the voice of their chief saying, "Hello, Cococubs, this is Jonathan!"

Take a pair of . . .

You've often heard that a woman's eyes are the "windows of her soul"—and it's quite true so far as a man is concerned.

One of the first things he notices is a girl's eyes; it's always been the same, ever since the year dot, hence so many songs about eyes; for even in this modern era, love songs are still a means of saying or rather singing what you feel about someone you really care for!

Night after night one can sit and listen to crooners giving an earful of some love tune or other over the radio. Only the other evening we were listening to "When Irish Eyes Are Smiling." We all started humming it and at the end the boy friend started talking about eyes.

"I can't understand why girls don't make more of their eyes," he said. "The first thing most men notice when they meet somebody new, is her eyes. They look right into them to try and find out what she is thinking, and I don't mind telling you, they're sometimes very disappointed!"

Jim's quite right, you know. Although a girl's eyes are most vital to her attraction, there's not enough done to enhance their beauty. It's a funny thing, but some men seem to be blessed from birth with a luxuriant growth of lashes, big eyes that they don't appreciate and even curly hair!

There's no reason, though, why you shouldn't have lovely eyes; you needn't be born with them. Make-up, eye-care and a few beauty "tricks" can turn the most insignificant eyes into limpid pools of loveliness.

Different-shaped faces demand different-shaped eyes; some call out for the dreamy type, others need big, innocent-looking "windows," southern, foreign-looking faces look lovely with almond eyes and cheeky faces with upturned noses want twinkling, saucy eyes.

Turn your eagle eye to treatment and any of these can be cultivated!

Don't sit down and cry if you have to wear glasses, they needn't mar your appearance in the slightest. Spectacles are made in most unusual shapes and attractive coloured rims today and I have even known them to improve some people's looks, they are so smart. So dry those tears and don't worry, if you've been wearing pince-nez or horn-rimmed glasses for years, discard them as soon as you have a few pennies to spare and get yourself a really ultra pair with either blue, pink or green rims—the colour that tones best with your clothes and make-up.

Every now and then you should have your eyes tested, as sometimes the sight changes and the glasses you had a couple of years ago are probably not the slightest use to you now, in fact lenses that don't give complete satisfaction should always be changed immediately. And wearers of glasses with weak eyes, please don't read in 'buses and trams and avoid as much close work as you can in artificial light.

Give your eyes a daily bath, using a separate wash for each eye. A weak solution of boracic lotion or salt water to the strength of tears makes a good eye-lotion and leaves the eyes bright and clear.

Temporary tiredness can be relieved by gentle massage. Close your eyes and with your middle finger massage the upper lid in a circular direction so that you move the eyeball slightly. This sets the circulation moving about the eyes and tones up the tiny muscles.

Exercise is grand, not only for strengthening the eyes and improving the vision, but also making them much larger and helping them to attain far more expression. When you wake up in the morn-



These Sparkling Eyes belong to Madeline Lee, star of American N.B.C. programmes

ing, blink your lids for a minute or two, trying to raise your brows at the same time.

Now fix your eyes on an object—a vase in the room, for instance—then very slowly rotate your head round and round, keeping your eyes firmly on the object without even flickering your lids.

Look up at the ceiling without moving your head, drop your eyes to the ground, then move them to the right and finally, to the left. Repeat

four or five times. At odd moments during the day keep opening your eyes as wide as possible, but be careful not to strain them.

YOUR BEAUTY PROBLEMS SOLVED

Whatever your worry, write to Georgina Strange, c/o "Radio Pictorial," 37/8 Chancery Lane, London, W.C.2, enclosing a stamped addressed envelope for her reply

Eyebrow Plucking

"For three years now I have plucked my eyebrows, but recently a friend told me it was dangerous to the sight. I haven't noticed any ill effects up till now, but do not want to go on pulling out the hairs if there's any danger attached to it. Can you set my mind at rest, one way or the other; and if it is quite safe, would you suggest a way of plucking out the hairs painlessly? Every time I repeat the process, my eyes water with the pain."—Hilda Tutton (Thornton Heath).

I CAN assure you eyebrow plucking doesn't harm the sight in the slightest, so carry on! Use square-ended tweezers as they enable you to get a better hold on the hairs, and grip them as near the root as possible, so that when you pull out the hair it comes out quickly and doesn't leave a black speck behind. If you apply a little "Vaseline" before and after the "operation," it will make it far less painful. Always "arch" your eyebrows, too, as pulling the hairs out this way doesn't seem to be nearly so painful.

Make-up Wanted for Greasy Skin

"Would you suggest a colour scheme for me? I have brown hair and creamy-coloured skin, with grey-blue eyes. I have also a very greasy skin; do you think I should use foundation cream?"—Belinda."

I WOULD advise you to try rachel nacre powder, pêche cendrée rouge, and saturne lipstick. If you describe these colours to your chemist he is sure to be able to pick out the brand.

Add a teaspoonful of borax to your washing water, and afterwards dab on a good astringent lotion. This will counteract the grease. You must always use a powder foundation of some description, as sometimes powdering directly on the skin coarsens it and enlarges the pores. As you have a greasy skin, use a liquid foundation, and be sure to see it is quite dry before you powder.

Advice About Henna

"I used to have lovely reddish hair, but lately it has grown terribly dark. Would you advise me to henna it? If so, how do I use it?"—Mrs. L. Carpenter (Chepstow).

B Y all means henna your hair. You can get a packet for sixpence or so and besides giving a nice effect it acts as a tonic. Mix the henna to a paste in a saucer and leave while you shampoo. After the final rinse, part dry your hair, then smear on the henna, getting it evenly over your head and well down to the roots.

For strong results leave on for half an hour, but if you

want just a slight tint, then wash off after ten minutes. Be sure to get all the paste out of your hair, because if any is left your hair will look powdery when dry.

Wrinkle Oil Wanted

"I am one of your older readers, Georgina, but I would like your help and hope I am not too old for it to have any effect. There are lots of little wrinkles forming on my forehead and down the sides of my nose and they are terribly ageing. I am forty-nine and they make me look about fifty-nine."—Ada Rees (Bridlington).

OF course you're not too old for beauty treatment; nobody is. A wrinkle oil would prove ideal for banishing those disfiguring lines. It can let you know of a little miracle worker if you care to send a stamped addressed envelope. It costs 2s. 9d. a bottle and lasts some time. Massage across the wrinkles on your forehead and use an upward and outward movement for the lines by your nose.

The Spot Lotion

"Some time ago you mentioned a lotion for getting rid of spots and blackheads. I bought a bottle and it worked wonders with my skin and now a friend of mine has some nasty pimples on her face and I would like to recommend the lotion to her, but I'm afraid I've forgotten the name. Would you mind giving it to me again, please?"—Sylvia Fletcher.

NO bother at all, I can assure you, but I'll have to ask you to write again, giving your name and address so that I can send you the name of the lotion privately, as it is not possible to print it here.

A Colour Problem

"Would you give me some suggestions as to how I can get some natural colour in my cheeks, or if this is not possible, could you tell me of a really natural looking rouge? I've tried lots, but they seem to make me look like a painted doll."—Joanna Wilkinson.

G ET out into the open air as much as possible, go to bed earlier and sleep with the windows open. You might be suffering from a slight form of anaemia, so get your doctor to examine you and give you a course of injections. In addition, eat plenty of liver, lightly cooked, eggs and spinach.

Meanwhile, I can tell you of the most natural-looking rouge if you care to send a stamped addressed envelope. It is a loose powder, very pale pink in shade and turns to your natural colour (or what your natural colour would be) as soon as it touches the cheeks.

OUR GREAT WEEKLY COMPETITION

Enter To-day and Make Listening Pay!

COMPETITION No. 13 RESULTS: PRIZEWINNERS' NAMES AND ADDRESSES

By The Editor

COMPETITORS in our Listening Competition No. 13, held on February 7 and 8, awarded the GLYMIEL JOLLITIES broadcast 7.87 marks out of a possible 10, which, accordingly, is our Figure of Merit for this programme.

This is a concert party type of programme with an all-star cast, and, as usual in a show of this kind, each artiste contributes a little. In this manner listeners are practically guaranteed a jolly fifteen minutes, and in this respect the "Glymel Jollities" well lives up to its name.

"In searching for a word by which to sum up my impression of the Glymel programme," says one reader, "I hit upon 'pleasing.' It was just that, a pleasing quarter-of-an-hour's entertainment."

Names and addresses of prize-winners to whom cheques have been sent.

First Prize £5

MRS. MARY CHAVE, 8 ST. LEONARDS TERRACE, WONFORD ROAD, EXETER, DEVON.

Second Prize £1

MISS EVA OWEN, 13 THE CRESCENT, COMBS, SUFFOLK.

The following each receive a prize of 5s.—

Miss Sally Chalk, Doe's Cottage, Uting, Moldon, Essex. Mrs. D. Grant, Central Buildings, Westminster, S.W.1. R. Emerson, 57 Lock Road, Ham, Surrey. Mrs. O. M. Britt, 17 Carr Park Road, Torquay, Devon. W. Mobbs, 62 Bramblewood Close, Carshalton, Surrey. William Newall, 5 Blagdon Road, Carshalton, Surrey. Miss Mona G. Rogers, 7 Plainfields Avenue, Patcham, Brighton. Mrs. E. G. Herbert, 10 St. Mary's Road, Poole, Dorset. Mrs. A. Parker, Old Bruns Cottage, St. Leonards, near Tunbridge Wells.

Although there were many such competitors who considered this programme next to ideal, a large majority thought that too much is attempted in the time at the producer's disposal. The regular artistes include Neal Arden, Clarrie Wright, Monte Rey, Campbell Copelin, Dorothy Carless, Tessa Deane and Bettie Bucknelle. If we assume that several minutes necessarily must be taken up with the introduction, ending and commercial announcements, it seems that each artiste cannot possibly occupy more than about two minutes in a programme lasting only fifteen. Thus, although the array of artistes makes an imposing show, those listeners who tune in specifically to hear one or two of the performers are

artistes can do, and this is apt to induce listeners to expect more. Unfortunately this was not forthcoming, and in consequence listeners are disappointed. The producer could use Monte Rey to greater advantage, and the same might be said of Tessa Deane, Dorothy Carless and Clarrie Wright.

The general criticism is that either the number of artistes in this programme needs to be reduced, or the time lengthened to thirty minutes. One or the other is necessary if listeners are to feel satisfied and the employment of such a talented and expensive team is to be justified.

"The sketches," says one critic, "were a waste of good time." "The sketches were snappy," another writes, "but I think we're put over too quickly." Many listeners describe the humour as of the chestnut variety.

In regard to the arrangement and production of the programme, this was generally considered to be well done, and the commercial messages by Neal Arden were put over in an effective but unobtrusive manner.

"The advertisement side of this broadcast is outstanding," writes a competitor. "Neal Arden has a perfect voice with a rare appeal of absolute sincerity. He is a perfect sponsored programme announcer, not forcing goods down our throats, but presenting them before us in a really genuine manner."

On the other hand, some readers thought that the advertisements were rather blatant. "This programme opened with an advertisement, it broke off in the middle for a long, boring advertisement of Glymel Jelly, and it concluded with another advertisement—all in this fifteen minutes."

We sum up these letters by saying that the "Glymel Jollities" evidently provide very pleasant listening for a large circle of listeners, and it seems to us that the criticisms made all arise from the fact that it is an ambitious and well produced programme which can hardly be accommodated in the time allowed. From the sponsor's point of view, however, we have no doubt that this programme is proving an effective advertisement.

We have forwarded a copy of this page to the sponsors and producer, hoping that it will be of value in framing future programme policy.

MUST BE WON

FIRST PRIZE £5

£1 SECOND PRIZE
and
TEN PRIZES OF 5/-

HOW TO ENTER

THE subject we have chosen this week, for Listening Competition No. 16, is—COKEEN CABARET

This programme will be broadcast on Sunday, February 26, from Radio Luxembourg at 7.45 p.m.

Listen to this programme and make up your mind the number of marks out of 10—any number from 0 to 10—which you award. By the number of marks you award the programme you will record your verdict as to its general value as an entertainment and an advertisement.

Whatever figure you decide upon, write it in the dotted square on the entry form at the foot of this page.

Then, on a separate piece of paper, write your general criticism of the programme, not exceeding 250 words.

Don't forget to write your name and address on the piece of paper bearing your criticism, and head it "Listening Competition No. 16."

Remember—what the Editor values most is a candid and unbiased criticism giving praise or blame where it is due.

Separate cash prizes are awarded each week, and these will be awarded to the competitors who, in the Editor's opinion, submit the best criticisms.

Post your criticism and form below to the Competition Editor, RADIO PICTORIAL, 37/38 Chancery Lane, London, W.C.2. Entries must be received not later than first post on Thursday, March 2, 1939.

Names and addresses of prize-winners in Listening Competition No. 16, together with a summary by the Editor of the criticisms submitted, will be published in RADIO PICTORIAL, dated March 17, 1939.

RULES OF THE COMPETITION

ENTRIES must be submitted on the entry form provided in Radio Pictorial. The competitor's name and address must be written in ink block letters, or typed.

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CUT OUT AND POST THIS COUPON

LISTENING COMPETITION No. 16

To the Competition Editor,

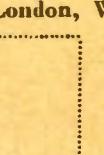
"Radio Pictorial,"

37-38 Chancery Lane, London, W.C.2.

I award the

COKEEN
CABARET
programme

(maximum 10 marks)



Attached hereto is my criticism of the programme. I agree to observe the rules of the competition.

Please write in block letters.

Name _____
Address _____



OUR GREAT WEEKLY COMPETITION

Enter To-day and Make Listening Pay!

COMPETITION No. 13 RESULTS: PRIZEWINNERS' NAMES AND ADDRESSES

By The Editor

COMPETITORS in our Listening Competition No. 13, held on February 7 and 8, awarded the GLYMIEL JOLLITIES broadcast 7.87 marks out of a possible 10, which, accordingly, is our Figure of Merit for this programme.

This is a concert party type of programme with an all-star cast, and, as usual in a show of this kind, each artiste contributes a little. In this manner listeners are practically guaranteed a jolly fifteen minutes, and in this respect the "Glymiel Jollities" well lives up to its name.

"In searching for a word by which to sum up my impression of the Glymiel programme," says one reader, "I hit upon 'pleasing.' It was just that, a pleasing quarter-of-an-hour's entertainment."

Here is another competitor's impression: "Like the ripples of a laughing brook. That phrase came into my mind as I listened to one or two delightful runs on the piano by the talented accompanist in the Glymiel Jollities programme. The delicacy of touch was remarkable."

Although there were many such competitors who considered this programme next to ideal, a large majority thought that too much is attempted in the time at the producer's disposal. The regular artistes include Neal Arden, Clarrie Wright, Monte Rey, Campbell Copelin, Dorothy Carless, Tessa Deane and Bettie Bucknelle. If we assume that several minutes necessarily must be taken up with the introduction, ending and commercial announcements, it seems that each artiste cannot possibly occupy more than about two minutes in a programme lasting only fifteen. Thus, although the array of artistes makes an imposing show, those listeners who tune in specifically to hear one or two of the performers are likely to be dissatisfied.

HERE is Joslyn Mainprice, of Saward, Baker, London advertising agents, who is responsible for writing the majority of the lyrics and sketches in the "Glymiel Jollities" programme. He is also in charge of its production, in collaboration with Mr. Clarence Wright.



As a consequence of this, there were many letters from competitors saying that they were fans of Dorothy Carless, Bettie Bucknelle, Tessa Deane, Clarrie Wright or Monte Rey, but who were bitterly disappointed that their particular favourite got such a poor showing that it did not enable him or her to reveal fully their real talents.

Individually, all the artistes in this programme have a faithful following who appreciate their work. The greatest amount of praise perhaps, was accorded to Bettie Bucknelle, whose singing

seems to command almost universal favour. Neal Arden is regarded as being very entertaining, his announcements being described as particularly pleasing.

Dorothy Carless, too, draws applause from a large section of the competitors; but Monte Rey was not considered to have a chance to show what his fans know he is capable of.

"On the whole," another competitor sums up, "this was a passable show with a great amount of good material wasted."

This is how another reader expresses herself: "I am of the opinion that this Glymiel Jelly programme is similar to a trailer at a cinema—you just get merely glimpses of what these very capable

artistes can do, and this is apt to induce listeners to expect more. Unfortunately this was not forthcoming, and in consequence listeners are disappointed. The producer could use Monte Rey to greater advantage, and the same might be said of Tessa Deane, Dorothy Carless and Clarrie Wright."

The general criticism is that either the number of artistes in this programme needs to be reduced, or the time lengthened to thirty minutes. One or the other is necessary if listeners are to feel satisfied and the employment of such a talented and expensive team is to be justified.

"The sketches," says one critic, "were a waste of good time." "The sketches were snappy," another writes, "but I think were put over too quickly." Many listeners describe the humour as of the chestnut variety.

In regard to the arrangement and production of the programme, this was generally considered to be well done, and the commercial messages by Neal Arden were put over in an effective but unobtrusive manner.

"The advertisement side of this broadcast is outstanding," writes a competitor. "Neal Arden has a perfect voice with a rare appeal of absolute sincerity. He is a perfect sponsored programme announcer, not forcing goods down our throats, but presenting them before us in a really genuine manner."

On the other hand, some readers thought that the advertisements were rather blatant. "This programme opened with an advertisement, it broke off in the middle for a long, boring advertisement of Glymiel Jelly, and it concluded with another advertisement—all in this fifteen minutes."

We sum up these letters by saying that the "Glymiel Jollities" evidently provide very pleasant listening for a large circle of listeners, and it seems to us that the criticisms made all arise from the fact that it is an ambitious and well produced programme which can hardly be accommodated in the time allowed. From the sponsor's point of view, however, we have no doubt that this programme is proving an effective advertisement.

We have forwarded a copy of this page to the sponsors and producer, hoping that it will be of value in framing future programme policy.

MUST BE WON

FIRST PRIZE £5

£1 SECOND PRIZE
and

TEN PRIZES OF 5/-

HOW TO ENTER

THE subject we have chosen this week, for Listening Competition No. 16, is—

COOKEEN CABARET

This programme will be broadcast on Sunday, February 26, from Radio Luxembourg at 7.45 p.m.

Listen to this programme and make up your mind the number of marks out of 10—any number from 0 to 10—which you award. By the number of marks you award the programme you will record your verdict as to its general value as an entertainment and an advertisement.

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"Radio Pictorial,"

37-38 Chancery Lane, London, W.C.2.

I award the
**COOKEEN
CABARET**
programme

(maximum 10 marks)

Attached hereto is my criticism of the programme. I agree to observe the rules of the competition.

Please write in block letters. Name _____
Address _____



THE picturesque figure on the cover of this week's "Radio Pictorial" is Chief Os-ke-non-ton, radio's latest and most colourful character. He is no actor taking the part of a Red Indian, but a real blood-chief of the Mowhawk tribe. In the language of his own people, his name means "Running Deer."

Chief Os-ke-non-ton is the newest thrill for the thousands of boys and girls who listen in to Radio Luxembourg at nine o'clock every Saturday morning, regular as clockwork, to their own "Cococub Radio News."

Each week they listen spellbound to that deep, thrilling voice as it tells them about the exciting adventures of Dick, an English boy, among the Red Indians. Everybody has to keep very quiet while Chief Os-ke-non-ton describes Dick's hair-raising escapes from death—how he comes face to face with a great black bear, or falls from the edge of a precipice into the rocky ravine below!

Is it really only four months ago since the Cococubs first heard the voice of their chief, Jonathan, on the air saying, "Hello, Cococubs! This is Jonathan"? The Calendar says it's only four months, but already the Cococub Radio News is an institution. It was a new idea in radio programmes that "clicked" right from the start. In the first week Jonathan received hundreds of enthusiastic letters from boys and girls, and since then the weekly correspondence has gone steadily up.

The Cococub Radio News is the only radio magazine for boys and girls. It was an experiment, and it succeeded. For the first time children found themselves being addressed as though they were reasonable human beings, instead of being "talked down to." What's more, their programme was being run by one of themselves, a boy, instead of grown-ups.

As for Jonathan, head of the Cococubs and editor of their "magazine," he's quite an old-

stagier by now, after four months' broadcasting. He's not a bit shy of the mike, but he's still every bit as excited about it all as the youngest Cococub who has only just been made a member of Cadbury's famous club.

What youngster of Jonathan's age wouldn't be excited if he had to meet all the thrilling people that Jonathan meets every week!

There's Overseer Bowman, one of the senior keepers at the London Zoo, whose friendly voice is listened for eagerly every Saturday by boys and girls up and down the country.

Mr. Bowman has been a Zoo-keeper for nearly forty years, so there isn't much you can tell him about animals and their ways. He and Jonathan are old friends by now, and Jonathan listens with rapt attention while he spins yarns about the different animals at the Zoo.

And then there are all the famous people that Jonathan has interviewed.

There was the time when Dennis Compton, the famous cricketer and Arsenal footballer, came along to the studio to give the Cococubs some hints on how to play football. For about half an hour the studio was turned into a sort of playing-ground, while Dennis Compton coached Jonathan in the art of kicking a ball properly.

Yes, you learn a lot editing a radio magazine. Jonathan has interviewed a diver, a newspaper reporter, a circus clown, an engine driver, and lots of other exciting people. At Christmas time he even interviewed the hind legs of a donkey—out of a pantomime, of course!

One very famous youngster, not much older than himself, whom Jonathan interviewed in October was Cecilia Colledge, who came along to give the Cococubs a few hints about ice-skating. When Cecilia won the European Skating Championship last month, Jonathan was as pleased as if he had won it himself!

An African native, from the Gold Coast, came to the studios one day to let the Cococubs into the

Cecil Hardy,
the Boy Singer,
who is one of
the child stars
featured in the
show

**MEET
COCO**

EVERY Saturday morn Radio Luxembourg is youngsters from eight to bury's famous programm Here is an introduction make the Cococubs



secret of how messages are sent by drum in the African jungle. He brought a native drum with him to demonstrate on, and for a time the studios were filled with the mysterious, rather sinister, beat of the tom-tom.

Jonathan was allowed to try his hand at sending a simple message, and now he is waiting eagerly for a tom-tom of his very own, which he has been promised as a present from the Gold Coast.

Another thing Jonathan has learnt to play is the barrel-organ. That doesn't sound very difficult, does it? But you'd soon find out how much skill it needs if you suddenly had the handle of a barrel-organ stuck into your hands and were told to play a tune. That's what happened to Jonathan when a barrel-organ manufacturer came to give the Cococubs a talk on how barrel-organs are made. Jonathan was given the job of turning the handle, and he quickly found it wasn't as easy as he thought. The tune that came out sounded like a cross between the Dead March and Tiger Rag!

Jonathan listened intently while the manufacturer told him that you must learn to turn the handle smoothly at the same speed, otherwise you go much too quickly on the down stroke and much too slowly on the up stroke. He stayed behind after the talk had been recorded and acquired the knack, and now he can turn as pretty a handle as any street-musician.

But there's another instrument that Jonathan's becoming quite expert at—the jaws-harp! Lefty is coaching him. Lefty is the star jaws-harp player of the Cadbury Cowboys, the Cococubs' own quartet of hillbilly singers who provide the music for the programme. The Cowboys have really captured the children's imaginations, judging from the dozens of requests that keep on coming in for them to play boys' and girls' favourite hillbilly tunes.

Jonathan is just as keen on hillbillies as any of his young friends. His own favourite is *Home on the Range*. But it would be a very strange boy or girl who did not thrill to the songs of the Cowboys, so full of the atmosphere of the Wild West—of broad-brimmed cowboy hats, and leather trousers, and six-shooters, and bucking bronchos.

Lot of boys and girls have written to Jonathan to ask if he can sing. Jonathan tried a note or two, and decided to leave the singing to the Cowboys—and the child stars that he brings along to broadcast every week!

He has already "discovered" many boy and girl stars for the Cococubs' "music page." He has used not only established young stars, like Hazel Ascot, who danced and sang her way to fame in the film *Stepping Toes*, or Irene Price, Britain's Shirley Temple, but plenty of unknown talent, too.

There's sixteen-year-old Audrey Samson, who sang and played the piano in one of the first Cococub programmes. Since then she has sung several times on the B.B.C., and she has just had five songs accepted by a music publisher. Audrey is now well on the way to fame, with a broadcast date with Jack Jackson on March 3, in which she is singing one of her own songs, and another on March 6 in Ernest Longstaffe's "Afternoon Revue."

Then there's twelve-year-old Doris Knight, whom Jonathan has helped on the way to stardom. Doris sang in a Cococub programme, some "People who Matter" heard her, she was given a date by the B.B.C., and now her feet are well planted on the road to success. It isn't the first

time that sponsored radio programmes have done a spot of "discovering" for the B.B.C. and I don't suppose it will be the last.

The youngest of all Jonathan's discoveries was only seven years old! She was little June Taylor, who gave lifelike impressions of no fewer than five different film stars. June looked very tiny and lost in the big studios, but she's got what it takes to grow up into a second Florence Desmond.

Jonathan is as proud of his discoveries as if he were Carroll Levis in person. Weird and wonderful is the assortment of musical instruments that boys and girls have brought along to the studios to play to the Cococubs—everything from accordions to trombones. And even weirder and more wonderful are the sounds that Jonathan has managed to coax out of the various instruments brought along by his young friends.

One day Jonathan broadcast a competition, offering boxes of chocolates as prizes. It was a nice easy competition, to recognise the sounds made by different musical instruments. Cadbury's expected a big entry, but they were hardly prepared for the thousands of postcards that poured into Bournville from all over the British Isles. They had to engage a special staff of girls to deal with the masses of entries.

One morning a few weeks later, two hundred pairs of eyes shone with pleasure when the postman delivered a big box of chocolates to each of the two hundred boys and girls who had sent in the correct answers.

Jonathan was so pleased with the result of his competition that he wanted to give away boxes of chocolates every week!

Cadbury's were as pleased with the result as Jonathan, and they have decided to make competitions a regular feature of the programme. So now, about once every two months, boy and girl listeners will have the opportunity of winning grand prizes in simple competitions.

Very popular with the hundreds of thousands of boys and girls who listen in regularly every Saturday morning to the Cococub Radio News are the code messages which Jonathan reads out to his club members. These code messages are very, very secret, and can only be deciphered by Cococubs.

The Cococubs Club was started by Cadbury's in 1935, with a badge, a secret sign, a password, and all the other essentials of a real Secret Society. It caught on right away. In less than four years the membership has passed the 150,000 mark. Children of all ages have joined, from six to fifteen years old.

Almost from the start the Cococubs have had their own printed newspaper, with coloured pictures, exciting stories, interesting articles, and all the other things that healthy youngsters enjoy. Jonathan has edited the paper all along, and votes it great fun being an editor, and wielding an enormous pair of paper-cutting shears, and living in an atmosphere of printer's ink and paste pots.

But it isn't anything like as thrilling, he says, as speaking to his young friends over the radio. Besides, look at the cowboys and Red Indians and all the other exciting folk he's met because of the Cococub Radio News.

And the members of his club agree. They get a tremendous kick every Saturday morning at nine o'clock when they hear the voice of their chief saying, "Hello, Cococubs, this is Jonathan!"



A damp kiss for Overseer Bowman from one of the seals he looks after at the Zoo

THE CUBS

ing at 9 o'clock from an exciting time for eighty, when Cad e comes on the air. to the people who such a success.

Take a pair of . . .

These Sparkling Eyes belong to Madeline Lee, star of American N.B.C. programmes

YOU'VE often heard that a woman's eyes are the "windows of her soul"—and it's quite true so far as a man is concerned.

One of the first things he notices is a girl's eyes; it's always been the same, ever since the year dot, hence so many songs about eyes; for even in this modern era, love songs are still a means of saying or rather singing what you feel about someone you really care for!

Night after night one can sit and listen to crooners giving an earful of some love tune or other over the radio. Only the other evening we were listening to "When Irish Eyes Are Smiling." We all started humming it and at the end the boy friend started talking about eyes.

"I can't understand why girls don't make more of their eyes," he said. "The first thing most men notice when they meet somebody new is her eyes. They look right into them to try and find out what she is thinking, and I don't mind telling you, they're sometimes very disappointed!"

Jim's quite right, you know. Although a girl's eyes are most vital to her attraction, there's not enough done to enhance their beauty. It's a funny thing, but some men seem to be blessed from birth with a luxuriant growth of lashes, big eyes that they don't appreciate and even curly hair!

There's no reason, though, why you shouldn't have lovely eyes; you needn't be born with them. Make-up, eye-care and a few beauty "tricks" can turn the most insignificant eyes into limpid pools of loveliness.

Different-shaped faces demand different-shaped eyes; some call out for the dreamy type, others need big, innocent-looking "windows," southern, foreign-looking faces look lovely with almond eyes and cheeky faces with upturned noses want twinkling, saucy eyes.

Turn your eagle eye to treatment and any of these can be cultivated!

Don't sit down and cry if you have to wear glasses, they needn't mar your appearance in the slightest. Spectacles are made in most unusual shapes and attractive coloured rims today and I have even known them to improve some people's looks, they are so smart. So dry those tears and don't worry, if you've been wearing pince-nez or horn-rimmed glasses for years, discard them as soon as you have a few pennies to spare and get yourself a really ultra pair with either blue, pink or green rims—the colour that tones best with your clothes and make-up.

Every now and then you should have your eyes tested, as sometimes the sight changes and the glasses you had a couple of years ago are probably not the slightest use to you now, in fact lenses that don't give complete satisfaction should always be changed immediately. And wearers of glasses with weak eyes, please don't read in 'buses and trams and avoid as much close work as you can in artificial light.

Give your eyes a daily bath, using a separate wash for each eye. A weak solution of boracic lotion or salt water to the strength of tears makes a good eye-lotion and leaves the eyes bright and clear.

Temporary tiredness can be relieved by gentle massage. Close your eyes and with your middle finger massage the upper lid in a circular direction so that you move the eyeball slightly. This sets the circulation moving about the eyes and tones up the tiny muscles.

Exercise is grand, not only for strengthening the eyes and improving the vision, but also making them much larger and helping them to attain far more expression. When you wake up in the morn-



ing, blink your lids for a minute or two, trying to raise your brows at the same time.

Now fix your eyes on an object—a vase in the room, for instance—then very slowly rotate your head round and round, keeping your eyes firmly on the object without even flickering your lids.

Look up at the ceiling without moving your head, drop your eyes to the ground, then move them to the right and finally, to the left. Repeat

four or five times. At odd moments during the day keep opening your eyes as wide as possible, but be careful not to strain them.

YOUR BEAUTY PROBLEMS SOLVED

Whatever your worry, write to Georgina Strange, c/o "Radio Pictorial," 37/8 Chancery Lane, London, W.C.2, enclosing a stamped addressed envelope for her reply

Eyebrow Plucking

"For three years now I have plucked my eyebrows, but recently a friend told me it was dangerous to the sight. I haven't noticed any ill effects up till now, but do not want to go on pulling out the hairs if there's any danger attached to it. Can you set my mind at rest, one way or the other; and if it is quite safe, would you suggest a way of plucking out the hairs painlessly? Every time I repeat the process, my eyes water with the pain."—Hilda Tulton (Thornton Heath).

I CAN assure you eyebrow plucking doesn't harm the sight in the slightest, so carry on! Use square-ended tweezers as they enable you to get a better hold on the hairs, and grip them as near the root as possible, so that when you pull out the hair it comes out quickly and doesn't leave a black speck behind. If you apply a little "Vaseline" before and after the "operation," it will make it far less painful. Always "arch" your eyebrows, too, as pulling the hairs out this way doesn't seem to be nearly so painful.

Make-up Wanted for Greasy Skin

"Would you suggest a colour scheme for me? I have brown hair and creamy-coloured skin, with grey-blue eyes. I have also a very greasy skin; do you think I should use a foundation cream?"—Belinda."

I WOULD advise you to try rachel naere powder, pêche cendrée rouge, and saturne lipstick. If you describe these colours to your chemist he is sure to be able to pick out the brand.

Add a teaspoonful of borax to your washing water, and afterwards dab on a good astringent lotion. This will counteract the grease. You must always use a powder foundation of some description, as sometimes powdering directly on the skin coarsens it and enlarges the pores. As you have a greasy skin, use a liquid foundation, and be sure to see it is quite dry before you powder.

Advice About Henna

"I used to have lovely reddish hair, but lately it has grown terribly dark. Would you advise me to henna it? If so, how do I use it?"—Mrs. L. Carpenter (Chepstow).

B Y all means henna your hair. You can get a packet for sixpence or so and besides giving a nice effect it acts as a tonic. Mix the henna to a paste in a saucer and leave while you shampoo. After the final rinse, part dry your hair, then smear on the henna, getting it evenly over your head and well down to the roots.

For strong results leave on for half an hour, but if you

want just a slight tint, then wash off after ten minutes. Be sure to get all the paste out of your hair, because if any is left your hair will look powdery when dry.

Wrinkle Oil Wanted

"I am one of your older readers, Georgina, but I would like your help and hope I am not too old for it to have any effect. There are lots of little wrinkles forming on my forehead and down the sides of my nose and they are terribly ageing. I am forty-nine and they make me look about fifty-nine."—Ada Rees (Bridlington).

O F course you're not too old for beauty treatment; nobody is. A wrinkle oil would prove ideal for banishing those disfiguring lines. I can let you know of a little miracle worker if you care to send a stamped addressed envelope. It costs 2s. 9d. a bottle and lasts some time. Massage across the wrinkles on your forehead and use an upward and outward movement for the lines by your nose.

The Spot Lotion

"Some time ago you mentioned a lotion for getting rid of spots and blackheads. I bought a bottle and it worked wonders with my skin and now a friend of mine has some nasty pimples on her face and I would like to recommend the lotion to her, but I'm afraid I've forgotten the name. Would you mind giving it to me again, please?"—Sybil Fletcher.

N O bother at all, I can assure you, but I'll have to ask you to write again, giving your name and address so that I can send you the name of the lotion privately, as it is not possible to print it here.

A Colour Problem

"Would you give me some suggestions as to how I can get some natural colour in my cheeks, or if this is not possible, could you tell me of a really natural looking rouge? I've tried lots, but they seem to make me look like a painted doll."—Joanna Wilkinson.

G ET out into the open air as much as possible, go to bed earlier and sleep with the windows open. You might be suffering from a slight form of anaemia, so get your doctor to examine you and give you a course of injections. In addition, eat plenty of liver, lightly cooked eggs and spinach.

Meanwhile, I can tell you of the most natural-looking rouge if you care to send a stamped addressed envelope. It is a loose powder, very pale pink in shade and turns to your natural colour (or what your natural colour would be) as soon as it touches the cheeks.

YOUR Beauty Editress,
Georgina Strange, continues her Lessons in Radio Glamour with practical advice on making the most of your eyes—and that doesn't mean overdoing it!

I need hardly tell you to look after your general health, as listless, dull optics are due to all sorts of things that you'd never dream of being connected with them. When the whites turn yellow, it is sometimes due to a sluggish liver, so take plenty of exercise and get a tonic from your doctor, or take a course of Carter's Little Liver Pills.

When I tell you that eyes that look half asleep or red-rimmed are the result of too many late nights and constipation, there's no need to give you a remedy—you know it!

In extreme cases, dark circles may have anaemia at the root of the trouble, especially if you are in your teens. Most young girls are anaemic and if the trouble's pronounced, it sends nasty blue shadows to the eyes as a reminder that it must be cured.

Pouches under the eyes are generally caused by kidney weakness, unless the person is forty or over and then it is more or less due to the slackening of the face muscles, which causes the flesh to fall as one gets older, so on with the massage and skinfood and fight a battle with nature! You'll win, if you persevere.

A lot can be done to improve the appearance of one's eyes with make-up, but don't overuse your cosmetics in this direction, as eyes that



(Above) Lovely young Patricia Dunlap can be heard by short-wave listeners on the WABC-Columbia network



How's this for personality and pep? They belong to Doris Weston, another young American "radioite."

TWO of Georgina's beauty tips are illustrated by these two photographs. The one above shows the successful use of grease on the upper lids for accentuating eyes, while a thin line of eye-shadow along the under lashes enhances deep-set eyes. Below is a perfect example of natural eye make-up for not-so-large eyes. Note the neat, even line of the brows, which are carried out beyond the eyes to give size.

look artificial are positive eye-sores instead of orbs that are deep in mystic beauty.

To make them look larger, brush your top lashes up from underneath with mascara, having the brush only slightly damp to prevent the lashes sticking together.

To get that dewy look, use a cream eyeshadow, but if your eyes are at all pouchy, then stick to the powder variety, it will make them slightly less noticeable. Apply the shadow on the rims of your upper lids and be careful to shade it off evenly.

Eyes that are too close together should have the brows plucked away from the bridge of the nose and eyeshadow placed from the middle to the outer corners of the upper lids. If yours seem too far apart, pluck your brows from the outer edges and shade your shadow from the middle in towards your nose.

Deep set eyes can be brought to the front by making a faint line with your pencil along the lower lids, just underneath the lashes, and then take your shadow from your brows to within an eighth of an inch to the edge of the eyelid. Fascinating almond eyes can be emphasized by filling in the white line just above the lower lashes at the outer corners of each eye with pencil and it should be taken out and up.

If there's anything else you would like to know, such as where to get things like eye-brow pencils, shadow, growing salves for the lashes, eyelash curlers, just drop me a line and I shall be only too pleased to help you.

HIGHLIGHTS OF THIS WEEK'S B.B.C. PROGRAMMES

SUNDAY, FEB. 26

Plays, Talks, Features, etc.

NATIONAL: Radio Clumps, parlour game. Actors v. Journalists. C. H. Middleton on Gardening. Talk by Rev. F. H. Brabant, Canon of Winchester, on "The Life Everlasting." New series, "The Search for God No. 1," by Rt. Rev. W. J. Carey, D.D., Chaplain of Eastbourne College. F. Buckley Hargreaves on The Fortnight's Films. Outward Bound, play by Colchester Repertory Company. Les Misérables.

Services, etc.

National: Morning, Rev. Ronald Royle conducts service from St. Mark's Church, Swindon. Evening, Rev. S. M. Berry, D.D., conducts service from Morecambe Congregational Church. Regional: Evening, Bishop of St. Albans conducts service from St. Albans Abbey.

Music

National: This Symphony Business, with George Nash, James Denny and B.B.C. Northern Ireland Symphony Orchestra. Montague Blearby and his Orchestra. Metropolitan Works Band with Horace Lowe (baritone). Harry Engleman and his Quintet, with Harry Porter. Orchestral Hour by B.B.C. Scottish Orchestra. Frank Walker and his Miniature Orchestra. B.B.C. Military Band. B.B.C. Orchestra. Sweet Thames Flow Softly, musical feature devised by Wilfrid Rooke Ley. Regional: Songs that Father Sang (and Mother, Too), with Violet Carson, Hamilton Harris and Wilfred Pickles. Sandy Macpherson on B.B.C. Theatre Organ. B.B.C. Television Orchestra. Fred Hartley Sextette, with Brian Lawrence. Budapest String Quartet, with John Moore ('cello).

MONDAY, FEB. 27

Variety

NATIONAL: Monday at Seven, with Richard Goolden, Guy Fane, Betty Driver, Moreton and Kaye, Mischa Motte, Three Chimes, and Inspector Hornleigh. Regional: Just the Rhythm, with Charlie Wood (guitar), Bert Brook (bass), Freddie Noakes (drums) and Harry Evans (piano). Arnold Pemberton with his Rhythmic Strings. Lloyd Thomas at Woolwich Granada organ. Trolley Bus, with Kenway and Young, Flora Ashe, and Cyril Fletcher. Leslie James at Coventry Rialto Organ.

Plays, Talks, Features, etc.

National: Eric Gillett reading War and Peace. Midland Parliament, discussion on School-Leaving Age. World Affairs. Regional: No Jewel is Like Rosalind, short story written and read by Helen Simpson. H. P. Elliston, Week on Wall Street. Jamaica Inn, Peter Stuchey adaptation of Daphne du Maurier's novel. Midland: Rt. Hon. Oliver Stanley, M.P., President of Board of Trade, speaking at Banquet of the Birmingham British Industries Fair.

Dance Music

Regional: Carroll Gibbons' Floor Show, with Anne Lenner and George Melachrino. Late music by Eddie Carroll and band from Chez Henri, and Van Straten and band from Quaglino's.

Music

National: Recital by Thelma Tuson, Arthur Rees and Vera Towsey Royal Tank Corps Band. Audrey Piggott and Dorothea Aspinall ('cello and piano recital). Billy Mayerl playing own piano compositions. Bridgewater Harp Quintet, B.B.C. Orchestra, with Pierre Fournier ('cello). Regional: Luigi Voselli's Orchestra with Louise Hayward. Light music from Germany. B.B.C. Scottish Orchestra. Bath Pump Room Orchestra. Kenneth Sydney Baynes' Orchestra, with Margaret Eaves. Rachmaninoff piano recital by Joan Boult. Sarah Fischer, recital of French songs.

TUESDAY, FEB. 28

Variety

NATIONAL: G. S. Pattman on B.B.C. Theatre Organ. From Opera to Revue, a history of the Palace Theatre, London, with S. R. Littlewood (author), Horace Percival, Billie Baker, Hedley

"JAMAICA INN" on Monday

February 27, Regional

Anderson, Ben Davies, Maude Allan, Leslie Sydney and Herbert Oliver, and the B.B.C. Theatre Orchestra. Regional: Jack Wilson, syncopated pianist. Alpine Hut. Music from the Movies, Louis Levy and the augmented B.B.C. Variety Orchestra.

Plays, Talks, Features, etc.

National: Second of Three Famous Mysteries, No. 11, Disappearance of Mr. Bathurst, by D. F. Aitken. Town and Country, by F. G. Thomas. Regional: Sea-Lore for Landsmen—Second Talk by William McDowall. Reading of Alice in Wonderland, by Bernadette Hodgson. Under Twenty Club.

Dance Music

National: Mid-evening, Willy Lewis's band from France. Late music by Sydney Lipton and the Grosvenor House Orchestra.

Music

National: Jack Hardy's Little Orchestra. Robert Collett, piano recital. Anthony Pini Cello Quartet. Frank Stewart's Alphas. Laurance Turner Quartet. Orchestre Raymond, conducted by Walter Goehr. Regional: B.B.C. Welsh Orchestra, with Gwladys Williams. Recital by Helmar Ferback (tenor) and Sheila Collins (violin). Ernest Leggett's Continental Players, with Andrew Clayton. Songs I Like, by George Gibbs (baritone). Hastings Municipal Orchestra. B.B.C. Northern Ireland Orchestra. Ipswich Choral Society Recital.

Sport

Regional: Commentary from Albert Hall of Finals of London Boys' Federation Boxing Championships.

WEDNESDAY, MAR. 1

Variety

NATIONAL: Benny Frankel and Band in Swing Song. Dance Cabaret from Grand Hotel, Torquay, with Harry Evans' band. Hungaria Gypsy Orchestra, from Hungaria Restaurant, London. Regional: Alan Holmes' Swing Sextette, with Olive Bayley. Alpine Hut. I Remember, programme of song hits devised by Percy Edgar. Band Waggon. Western: Fifteen Minutes of Song by Jean Colin.

Plays, Talks, Features, etc.

National: Reading of War and Peace, by Eric Gillett. The World Goes By. Regional: At the Black Doe. I Photograph Mountains, talk by F. S. Smythe. Talk on Centenary of Durham Report.

Dance Music

Regional: Tea-time, Al Collins and his band. Late music by Michael Flome and his band from the May Fair Hotel.

Music

National: Alfred Van Dam and his Orchestra. Piano recital by Lucy Scollie. Light music from Sweden. B.B.C. Northern Ireland Orchestra. Recital by Winifred Small (violin) and Maurice Cole (piano). B.B.C. Symphony Orchestra from Queen's Hall, with Solomon, pianist. Regional: B.B.C. Northern Orchestra. Organ Recital by G. D. Cunningham. B.B.C. Empire Orchestra. Swansea and District Male Voice Choir.

THURSDAY, MAR. 2

Variety

NATIONAL: Fifteen minutes' syncopation by Percy Waterhouse (clarinet and sax.) and James Moody (piano). Lucky Dip. Public Utilities, with Mr. Muddlecombe, J.P. Regional: Henry Croudson, Ritz, Birkenhead organ. Lucky Dip (repeat). Repeat of From Opera to Revue, Palace Theatre programme. Professor Bill Bennett, Almost An Academy, with Sandy Macpherson. Variety from Opera House, Cheltenham, with Scott and Whaley.

Plays, Talks, Features, etc.

National: Reading of Under the Greenwood Tree, by V. Clinton Baddeley. Talk on Child Health. The Pacific (No. 8), The South Sea Islands, by Raymond Flirth. Mainly About Manhattan, by Alistair Cooke. Regional: George Eliot, biographical feature devised by Anne Fremantle. Time Turns Back. Transatlantic Shed, by N. C. Hunter, programme tracing history of Irish emigration from seventeenth century onwards.

Dance Music

Regional: Tea-time, Geraldo and his band. Late night, Jack Hylton and his band.

Music

National: B.B.C. Welsh Orchestra, with Ivor John. Bristol Light Ensemble. Bournenouth Municipal Orchestra, with Pierre Fournier, cellist. Harold Sandler and Viennese Octet with Arsene Kirilloff. B.B.C. Orchestra. Victor Olof Sextet. Regional: Garfield Phillips Quintet. B.B.C. Scottish Singers. Budapest Quartet from Queen's University, Belfast. Lieder Recital by Gerald Cassen (bass). Blue Vistula, light music pot-pourri from Poland.

FRIDAY, MAR. 3

Variety

NATIONAL: Radio Pie, with the Two Leslies, Robin Richmond at the Organ, Sandy Macpherson on B.B.C. Theatre Organ in Musical Snapshots. Regional: Sandy Macpherson on B.B.C. Theatre Organ. Variety from Alexandra Theatre, Hull. Tommy Matthews and his String Orchestra and Swing Orchestra in Swift Serenade. Reginald Porter-Brown on Forum, Southampton, organ.

Plays, Talks, Features, etc.

National: Empire Exchange. Midsummer and the Martineau's, play by Denis Constanduros. Week in Westminster, by Ronald Cartland, M.P. No. 17, with Leon M. Lion. Australia Speaks—No. 2 of series. Regional: Homage to a Beauty, feature programme by Robert Kemp on the Cutty Sark. Theatre, visit of Comédie Française company. Midland Parliament (repeat).

Dance Music

National: Pre-lunch, Jack White and his Collegians. Late music by Jack Jackson and his band.

Music

National: Organ recital by Harry Moreton from St. Andrews Church, Plymouth. Blech Quartet in Birmingham Midday Concert. Chamber music from Paris by the Casadesus Trio. Recital by Keith Falkner (baritone). B.B.C. Military Band, with Samuel Worthington (bass). Regional: The Barrington Quartet, New Continental (Cardiff) Novelty Trio. Light Music from Holland. Symphony Concert by B.B.C. Midland Symphony Orchestra. Bach piano recital by James Ching.

Sport

National: Commentary by E. W. Swanton on Fifth England v. South Africa Test Match at Durban.

SATURDAY, MAR. 4

Variety

NATIONAL: Music Hall, with Morelle and Melville, Western Brothers, George Elrick, Leslie Weston, and Murray and Mooney. Regional: Repeat of Radio Pie. Music Maestro Please, parade of song hits with Bertha Willmott, Marian Browne, and John Morgan.

Plays, Talks, Features, etc.

National: In Town Tonight. American Commentary, by Raymond Gram Swing. Regional: Biographical programme on Alfred Tennyson, arranged by Helen Simpson.

Dance Music

National: Tea-time, Mantovani and his Dance Orchestra. Regional: Mid-evening, Syd Seymour and his Mad-Hatters. Late music, Jack Harris and his band.

Music

National: B.B.C. Northern Ireland Orchestra. Aston Hippodrome Orchestra. Celebrity Trio. Eda Kersey, violin recital. B.B.C. Military Band. B.B.C. Theatre Orchestra. Regional: Coventry New Hippodrome Orchestra. Piano recital by Frederick Stone. Kamara Trio. B.B.C. Welsh Orchestra, with Jack Lewis. Midland: Leicester Brass Band Festival.

Sport

National: Royal Navy v. Army Rugby Union match at Twickenham. Commentary by H. B. T. Wakelam, interrupted by commentary by E. W. Swanton on Fifth Test Match from Durban.



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RADIO LETTER BOX

Readers' views on radio in general. A prize of 10s. 6d. will be awarded for the best letter published.

THIS WEEK'S PRIZEWINNER

For the best letter received this week the Editor has pleasure in awarding 10s. 6d. to L. Lawrence, 29 St. Elphin's Park, Manchester Road, Warrington.

If the B.B.C. really does want to give listeners what they want, as it pretends, why does it persist in annoying Northerners by using our North Regional Transmitter for broadcasting in Welsh to Welsh schools?

For a time we've been free of this nuisance owing to our continued protests. Imagine our disgust, therefore, when the new term began in January, to find once again we are to have, not what we've asked for, but what we've asked time and again NOT to have. What is the Welsh transmitter for?

Mr. J. Bennett, Plymouth.

If the B.B.C. must give us a non-vocal session of dance music, couldn't they arrange for it to be played by bands that specialise in strict tempo, such as Victor Silvester, and not to Joe Loss who has, in my opinion, the best team of singers on the air?

Mr. John F. Robins, S.W.11.

Why can't the B.B.C. allow Mr. Buckley Hargreaves more than twenty minutes for his absorbing discussion on the fortnight's films? When I listened to him reviewing the new and general releases in a sincere and intelligent manner, I got the impression that he would like to have said a few extra words about each criticism, but was afraid to because they might over-run his limited time.

Mr. Eric L. Adlem, W.11.

PEOPLE who object to criticism of the B.B.C. and its programmes, fail to realise that the B.B.C. welcomes listeners' criticisms and suggestions, goes to much trouble and expense to procure them and moulds its productions in accordance thereto. If only listeners would come forward with their views, I am sure they would be doing a great deal of good.

The B.B.C., if it is to continue to keep up its reputation, must continue to have the support of the listener-critic—and the Director-General has told us so!

Mrs. Anne Cooper, N.W.8.

ON a Monday recently, two plays (*A Passenger to Bali* and *The Secret of the Service*) overlapped and were broadcast simultaneously on the National and Midland transmitters, 9.40—10 p.m. What extremely bad management on the part of the B.B.C.!

Mr. Reginald Sinclair, Kingston.

HARRY EVANS' dance band, on the Regional recently, had played only two numbers when he was faded out for a foreign news bulletin. On the National he was announced to play from 11.25—11.30 p.m.—five minutes! This is annoying to the listener and very unfair, to the band-leader who endeavours to plan a well-balanced session of dance music.

Mrs. C. Hill, Glasgow.

DUSTING, polishing, washing-up, cleaning-up, answering the door to the butcher, baker, grocer, hurrying up lunch for the kiddies from school—that's the housewife's daily routine. And that's the time when the B.B.C. think fit to put on the housewives' talk. These talks are wasted—unless sick husbands here and there find them interesting! Why not have this programme in the afternoon?

"Best by Every Test"

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FAULTLESS HAIR DRESSING
BOTTLES 1' TUBES

SONG POEMS WANTED

Successful Composer invites
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Write—"Composer," (360) Rays Advt.
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Made by a secret process impossible to copy, Glymiel quickly brings cooling relief to burning, stinging chapped hands! Rub in just a little—and its secret ingredients soften rough places, close cracks, whiten the skin. No greasiness or stickiness. No matter how much housework you do, Glymiel keeps hands lovely. Glymiel is the original preparation and still the best.



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SUNDAY, FEB. 26

- 8.15 a.m.** Roll Up! Roll Up!
Roll Up to the Rizla Fun Fair!!!
8.30 a.m. Station Concert
8.45 a.m. "I've Brought My Music!"
A programme of piano solos and songs
at the piano by Harry Jacobson.—Presented
by Pepsodent Toothpaste.
9.0 a.m. Reginald Foote at the Organ
Presented by Maclean Brand Stomach
Powder.
9.15 a.m. Cavalcade of Melody
Presented by Nestle's.
9.30 a.m. Master O.K., the Saucy
Boy
9.45 a.m.

THEATRE OF THE AIR

Presents "Showland Memories," with
Elena Daniell, Robert Irwin and Percival
Mackey and His Orchestra.—By the
courtesy of California Syrup of Figs.

- 10.0 a.m.** Old Salty and His Accordion
Presented by Rowntree's Cocoa.
10.15 a.m.

INSTANT POSTUM

Presents "No. 7 Happiness Lane," with
Big Bill Campbell and His Hill-Billies.

- 10.30 a.m.** "A GYPSY TOLD ME!"
(Memoirs of a Traveller in the lands of
Romany.) A programme of gypsy music,
introducing the famous Hungaria Band.
Sponsored by Bisutrade Magnesia.

- 10.45 a.m.** Professor Bryan Michie
"The Riddle Master."—Presented by
Brown & Polson Custard.

- 11.0 a.m.** The Circus Comes to Town
Presented by Bob Martin.

- 11.15 a.m.** THE OPEN ROAD
Featuring the Carter Cavaliers.—Presented
by Carters Little Liver Pills.

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

- 12.0 (noon)** QUAKER QUARTER HOUR
Featuring Carroll Lewis and His Radio
Discoveries. George Kneeshaw (Comedy
Song), Doris Sweeney (Pianist), Valerie
Davies (Vocalist), Harold Napier (Musical
Saw), Evelyn Skinner (Soprano). From
the Stage of the Odeon, Leicester Square.
Presented by Quaker Oats.

- 12.15 p.m.** J. J. Blakemore
(Astrologer), with Cyril Grantham and
the Cory Orchestra—"Love Songs in
Rhythm."

- 12.30 p.m.** "Sing As We Go!"
Presented by Lyons' Green Label Tea.

- 12.45 p.m.** "THANKS FOR THE MEMORIES!"
The Story of Leslie Hanson's Twenty-five
years of West End Stardom.—Presented
by Huntley & Palmers, Ltd.

- 1.0 p.m.** Lux Radio Theatre
Featuring Pat Burke, with Alan Howland,
Mrs. St. Denis, Geoffrey Sumner, Gwen
Jones and Ivor Davis. Orchestra directed
by Eddie Carroll.

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

- 2.0 p.m.** The Kraft Show
Directed by Billy Cotton, featuring
Clapham and Dwyer with Phyllis Robins,
Alan Breeze and Peter Williams.

- 2.30 p.m.** YOUR OLD FRIEND DAN
In "Songs of Safety." A programme of
Safety first for Parents and their Children.—Presented by Johnson's Wax.

- 2.45 p.m.** The Makers of Oxydol
proudly present

- JACK JACKSON AND HIS BAND**
in a new and unusual entertainment with
an all-star cast : The Three Jackdaws,
Helen Clare, Doris Hare, Jack Cooper,
Jack Hunter and Robert Christie.

- 3.0 p.m.** CARSON ROBISON
AND HIS PIONEERS
continue their popular Hill-Billy broad-
casts.—Presented by Fairy Soap.

3.15 p.m.

THE NEW "WALTZ TIME"

With Tom Sheppard and His Orchestra,
and the golden voices of Jerry Roberts
and Mary Monroe.—Presented by Phillips'
Dental Magnesia.

3.30 p.m. "The Ace of Hearts"

Orchestra in a programme for Sweet-
hearts.—Presented by Black Magic Choco-
lates.

3.45 p.m. Geraldo In Play

Presented by Diploma Cheese.

4.0 p.m. HORLICKS PICTURE HOUSE

Master of Ceremonies : Howard Clancy
with Jane Carr, Derrick de Marney,
Vic Oliver, Dorothy Alt, The Cavendish
Three, The Mayfair Men, Bryan Quinn.
The voice of Chester Morris and The
Horlicks All-Star Orchestra under
Debroy Somers.—Presented by Horlicks.



Charming Elsie Randolph will tell
listeners the romantic story of her rise
to fame in the De Reszke programme
on Sunday at 5.15 p.m.

5.0 p.m. Ray of Sunshine Programme

Compered by Christopher Stone.—Presented
by Phillips' Tonic Yeast and Betox.

5.15 p.m. DE RESZKE PERSONALITIES—No. 8

Elsie Randolph. Meet the Stars and hear
how they reached the top. With Elsie
Randolph this week will be there a gallery girl
and Leslie Mitchell. Sydney Jerome and
His Orchestra will be there as usual.
Presented by De Reszke Minors.

5.30 p.m. The Ovaltineys

With Harry Hemsley and Orchestra.
Presented by Ovaltine.

6.0 p.m. The Radio Gang Show

Presented by Lifebuoy Soap, featuring
Ralph Reader.

6.30 p.m. RINSO RADIO REVUE

Featuring Jack Hylton and His Band,
Bebe Daniels and Ben Lyon, Tommy
Handley, Peggy Dell, Sam Browne,
June Malo, Bruce Trent. Compered by
Ben Lyon.—Presented by Rinso.

7.0 p.m. Another episode in the thrilling

adventures of

INSPECTOR BROOKES

and his son Dick, of Scotland Yard.
Inspector Brookes is played by D. A.
Clarke-Smith.—Presented by Milk of
Magnesia.

7.15 p.m. Nothing But the Truth

A collection of amazing facts told to you
by O'Donegal, with music by Chappie
d'Amato and his Orchestra.—Presented
by Monkey Brand.

7.30 p.m. London Merry-go-Round

With Teddy Randall and his London Band,
Madeline de Gist and Pierre le Kreun.—
Presented by Danderine.

7.45 p.m. COOKEEN CABARET

With Helen Clare. Guest Artiste:
Esther Coleman and The Four Aristocrats.
Comperre: Russ Carr.—Presented
by Cookeen Cooking Fat.

8.0 p.m. PALMOLIVE PROGRAMME

With Eddie Pola, Olive Palmer, Paul
Oliver and the Palmolivers.

8.30 p.m. Luxembourg News
(in French).**9.0 p.m.** Highlights on Parade
With Alfred Van Dam and his State
Orchestra, and Robert Naylor.—Presented
by Maclean's, Ltd.
9.15 p.m. CADBURY CALLING!

Let's meet at the Organ. Sidney Torch
entertains his friends at the Organ.
This week: Walsh and Barker pay a
return visit, "Hutch" sings a new song
—"Prelude to a Kiss." A musical
variety sent by Cadbury's of Bournville
to announce their "Roses" Chocolates.

9.30 p.m. Symington's Sunday Night
Excursion.**9.45 p.m.** On the Air
With Carroll Gibbons and the Savoy
Orpheans, Anne Lenner, and George
Melachrino.—Presented by Colgate Rib-
bon Dental Cream and Shaving Cream.
10.0 p.m. POND'S SERENADE TO BEAUTY

Brings you Stella Wayne, discussing some
human problems. The new dance
orchestra is led by Van Phillips. An-
nounced by Michael Riley.—Presented by
Pond's Extract Co., Ltd.

10.30 a.m. PLAIN JANE

Presented by Rinso.

10.45 a.m. THE COOKEEN PROGRAMME

With Carroll Gibbons and his Boys,
Anne Lenner and George Melachrino.
Guest Artiste: Isabelle McEwan and
Duncan Gray.

11.0 a.m. PLAIN JANE

Presented by Rinso.

12.15 p.m. A SERIAL STORY

"Mr. Keen, Tracer of Lost Persons"
Presented by Anne French Cleansing Milk.

2.30 p.m. "BACKSTAGE WIFE"

Presented by Dr. Lyons' Tooth Powder.

2.45 p.m. "YOUNG WIDOW JONES"

Presented by Milk of Magnesia.

3.0 p.m. "THE SWEETEST LOVE SONGS EVER SUNG"

Presented by Phillips' Dental Magnesia.

3.15 p.m. "STELLA DALLAS"

Presented by California Syrup of Figs.

3.30 p.m. STARS ON PARADE

A programme of Movie Memories.—
Presented by Puffed Wheat and Puffed Rice

3.45 p.m. CONCERT OF LIGHT ORCHESTRAL MUSIC

COTY
Presents "The Charm School," featuring
Kay Lawrence. A programme mainly for
women.

4.30 p.m. STATION CONCERT**4.45 p.m.** MARMADUKE BROWN

The lovable, eccentric inventor and his
patient wife, Matilda.—Presented by
Phillips' Magnesia Beauty Creams.

5.0 p.m. KITCHEN WISDOM

Presented by Borwick's Baking Powder.

5.15 to 5.30 p.m. REQUEST PROGRAMME



Chick Henderson's grand voice will
be heard again in the Meltonian
Programme of Dancing Moods on
Thursday at 9 a.m.

10.30 p.m. DU MAURIER

Present David and Margaret, with the
Du Maurier Orchestra.

10.45 p.m. TRUE ROMANCE

Announcing a new series of True Love
Stories, with music by Don Barrigo.—
Presented by Rowntree's Dairy Box.

11.0 p.m. YOUNG AND HEALTHY!

Presented by Bile Beans.

11.15 p.m. THE ZAM BUK PROGRAMME

11.30 to 12 (midnight) REQUEST
PROGRAMME.

MONDAY, FEB. 27

8.0 a.m. MELODIES FROM THE AIR

Presented by Kolynos Tooth Paste.

8.15 a.m. MUSIC IN THE MORNING

Featuring Gloria Brent, Bob Howard
and Marilyn, with Bram Martin and his
Orchestra.—Presented by Horlicks.

8.30 a.m. AN ALL-SCOTTISH PROGRAMME

Presented by Scott's Porridge Oats.

8.45 a.m. THE OPEN ROAD

Featuring the Carter Cavaliers.—
Presented by Carters Little Liver Pills.

9.0 a.m. STATION CONCERT**9.15 a.m.** THE MAKERS OF PERSIL

The makers of Persil greet you
With a Smile and a Song. With Charles
Ernesco and his Quintet, Webster Booth,
Anne Ziegler and James Dyrenforth.

9.30 a.m. SUNLIGHT ON MONDAY

With Terence Casey at the Organ of the
Dominion Cinema, London.—Presented
by Sunlight Soap.

TUESDAY, FEB. 28

8.0 a.m. MELODIES FROM THE AIR

Presented by Kolynos Tooth Paste.

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 Vitacup.

8.45 a.m. CADBURY CALLING

And presenting "Songs to Make You
Sing." With Charlie Kunz at the piano,
and Florence Oldham and Al Bowly
to sing to you.—Presented by Cadbury
Brothers, Ltd.

9.0 a.m. A PROGRAMME OF CHARACTER

Presented by Pan Yan Pickles.

9.15 a.m. STATION CONCERT

BROWN & POLSON COOKERY
CLUB. Presenting the President, Mrs.
Jean Scott, in Film Star Recipes from
Hollywood.

9.45 a.m. "WE BRING YOU A LOVE SONG!"

With Jack Wilson and his Versatile
Five, Denny Dennis and Esther Coleman.
—Presented by Turgo Brown Bread.

10.0 a.m. "ASK THE DOCTOR"

A programme presented by Sanatogen
Brand Tonic Food, with music by the
Arcadian Octet.

10.15 a.m. DOCTOR HUMANKIND

Gives you a slice of life from his case-
book of humanity.—Presented by Kraft
Cheese.

10.30 a.m. PLAIN JANE

Presented by Rinso.

2.15 p.m. A SERIAL STORY

"Mr. Keen, Tracer of Lost Persons"
Presented by Anne French Cleansing Milk.

2.30 p.m. "BACKSTAGE WIFE"

Presented by Dr. Lyons' Tooth Powder.

2.45 p.m. "YOUNG WIDOW JONES"

Presented by Milk of Magnesia.

3.0 p.m. "THE SWEETEST LOVE SONGS EVER SUNG"

Presented by Phillips' Dental Magnesia.

Please turn to page 28

**CASH PRIZES
FOR LISTENERS**

See page 19

— Listen to —

JOE LOSS AND HIS ORCHESTRA

IN THE MELTONIAN RADIO PROGRAMME

RADIO NORMANDY

On Tuesdays
at 7.45 - 8.0 a.m.

RADIO LUXEMBOURG

On Thursdays
at 9.0 - 9.15 a.m.

Transmissions from Radio Normandy arranged through the I.B.C. Ltd.



THERE IS A
MELTONIAN
DRESSING
FOR EVERY TYPE
OF SHOE



HOW TO AVOID THE DANGERS OF—

- ★ CROSSING THE ROAD
 - ★ LEANING OUT OF WINDOWS
 - ★ PLAYING WITH PINS, etc.
- told to the Kiddies in

SONGS OF SAFETY!

by

**YOUR OLD
FRIEND DAN**

(LYLE EVANS)

LUXEMBOURG
Every Sunday at 2.30
Every Thursday at 4.30

NORMANDY

Every Wednesday at 3.30
Transmission arranged through I.B.C.

Presented by the makers of

JOHNSON'S WAX

FLOOR POLISH

"... the shine lasts twice as long . . ."

S. C. JOHNSON & SON LTD. - WEST DRAYTON - MIDDLESEX

DON'T MISS
THE FINEST
ENTERTAINMENT
ON THE AIR
EVERY SUNDAY!

**THE NEW
RINSO
RADIO REVUE**
JACK HYLTON PRESENTS—

THOSE TWO
FAMOUS STARS
OF SCREEN, STAGE
AND RADIO

Bebe Daniels and Ben Lyon

JACK HYLTON AND HIS ORCHESTRA

**TOMMY
HANDLEY**

**BRUCE
TRENT**

JUNE MALO

Peggy Dell

SAM BROWNE

Listen-in to this galaxy of talent
in the **NEW RINSO RADIO
REVUE**, every Sunday at 6.30
p.m. from Luxembourg, Normandy and Poste Parisien.
(Transmission for Normandy arranged through the International Broadcasting Company, Ltd.)

LISTEN-IN TO THE
EXCITING SERIAL ROMANCE
PLAIN JANE
At 10.30 a.m. from Luxembourg.
A ½-hour programme daily (Monday to Friday inclusive), giving a
thrilling new episode every day.



A pageant of variety

17 different kinds
of Huntley & Palmers
Biscuits in this delicious
collection.

That is Welcome Assorted! You get wafers, shortcake, creams, chocolate biscuits. There's a favourite for everyone—and plenty of them too. Welcome Assorted cost only 1/- a lb. They're amazing value and they are made by Huntley and Palmers—so you know they're the best.

In dry packs and beautifully decorated tins. Order some from your grocer or confectioner today.

HUNTLEY & PALMERS
WELCOME ASSORTED
1/- per lb. Drum as illus. 2/6

LISTEN TO LESLIE HENSON in Huntley and Palmers' Programme from Luxembourg every Sunday at 12.45 p.m., and BEST OF EVERYTHING every Tuesday at 4.30 p.m.

Carroll Levis's
most popular
DISCOVERY

On Sunday, Feb. 12th
was

CHRISSIE GRIFFITHS
singing
"Little Brown Owl"

This artiste received the greatest number of votes from listeners to the programme presented by the makers of Quaker Oats.

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 "UNKNOWN'S."

NORMANDY
5.15 p.m.
SUNDAY
Transmission through I.B.C. Ltd.

POSTE PARISIEN
6.15 p.m.
SUNDAY

LUXEMBOURG (12 noon) SUNDAY

RADIO LUXEMBOURG'S PROGRAMMES

Continued from page 26

- 3.15 p.m.** "STELLA DALLAS"
Presented by California Syrup of Figs.
3.30 p.m. Reginald Foort at the Organ
Special Guest Artiste: Denis O'Neill.
Presented by Maclean's, Ltd.
4.0 p.m. Cavalcade of Melody
Presented by Nestle's.
4.15 p.m. GOOD AFTERNOON
A visit from Albert Whelan, Bringing a song, a smile, and a story.—Presented by Andrews Liver Salt.
4.30 p.m. HUNTLEY & PALMERS
Present "The Best of Everything." A programme arranged and compereed by Christopher Bouch.
4.45 p.m. MARMADUKE BROWN
The lovable, eccentric inventor and his patient wife, Matilda.—Presented by Phillips' Magnesia Beauty Creams.
5.0 p.m. On the Air
With Carroll Gibbons and the Savoy Orpheans, Anne Lerner and George Melachrino.—Presented by Colgate Ribbon Dental Cream and Shaving Cream.
5.15 to 5.30 p.m. THE OPEN ROAD
Presented by Carters Little Liver Pills.
- 8.15 a.m.** MUSIC IN THE MORNING
Presented by Horlicks.
8.30 a.m. THE OPEN ROAD
Featuring the Carter Cavaliers.—Presented by Carters Little Liver Pills.
8.45 a.m. GOOD MORNING
A visit from Albert Whelan, bringing a song, a smile and a story.—Presented by Andrews Liver Salt.
9.0 a.m. THE MELTONIAN PROGRAMME OF DANCING MOODS
With Joe Loss and His Band, Chick Henderson and Dick Bentley. Featuring a Dance Romance every week. This week: The Foxrot. Presented by Meltonian Shoe Dressings.
9.15 a.m. HARRY DAVIDSON AND HIS COMMODORE GRAND ORCHESTRA
Presented by Bisurated Magnesia.
9.30 a.m. The Brown & Polson Cookery Club
Presenting the President, Mrs. Jean Scott, in Film Star Recipes from Hollywood.
9.45 a.m. Keeping House with Elizabeth Craig, introduced by Peter the Planter. Presented by Lyons' Green Label Tea.
10.0 a.m. THE LIVING WITNESS
Fascinating episodes from the lives of men and women around you.—Presented by "Genasprin."
10.15 a.m. Station Concert
10.30 a.m. PLAIN JANE
Presented by Rinso.
2.15 p.m. THE MELODY LINGERS ON
Presented by Kolynos Denture Fixative.
2.30 p.m. "BACKSTAGE WIFE"
Presented by Dr. Lyons' Tooth Powder.
2.45 p.m. "YOUNG WIDOW JONES"
Presented by Milk of Magnesia.
3.0 p.m. "THE SWEETEST LOVE SONGS EVER SUNG"
Presented by Phillips' Dental Magnesia.
3.15 p.m. "STELLA DALLAS"
Presented by California Syrup of Figs.
3.30 p.m. STARS ON PARADE!
A programme of Movie Memories. Presented by Puffed Wheat and Puffed Rice.
3.45 p.m. GERALDO IN PLAY
Presented by Diploma Cheese.
4.0 p.m. NURSE ST. JOHN
on First Aid Treatment in the home. Presented by Elastoplast First Aid Dressings.
4.15 p.m. GEORGE PAYNE'S TEA TIME
With Cyril Fletcher in "Odd Odes and Music."
4.30 p.m. YOUR OLD FRIEND DAN
in "Songs of Safety." A programme of Safety-first for Parents and their Children. Presented by Johnson's Wax.
4.45 p.m. MARMADUKE BROWN
The lovable, eccentric inventor and his patient wife, Matilda.—Presented by Phillips' Magnesia Beauty Creams.
5.0 p.m. REQUEST CONCERT
5.15 to 5.30 p.m. SANDY POWELL
in the exciting series of fun and adventure "Around the World with Sandy Powell." Presented by Atora Shredded Beef Suet.
- FRIDAY, MARCH 3**
- 8.0 a.m.** MELODIES FROM THE AIR
Presented by Bisodol.
8.15 a.m. "I HEAR ENGLAND CALLING"
A programme of miscellaneous gramophone records of English composers, introduced by Donald Watt. Presented by International Laboratories.
8.30 a.m. CHILVER'S CONCERT
Featuring Mrs. Cambridge (Christine Barry).
8.45 a.m. OUT OF THE BLUE
A programme of surprises.—Presented by Reckitt's Blue.
9.0 a.m. BRASSO METAL POLISH
Broadcast Magazine. "Brighter Homes." Other people's homes. This week: Olive Groves.
9.15 a.m. COUNTRYSIDE
A musical panorama of our glorious country highways and byways.—Presented by Carnation Milk.
9.30 a.m. THE OPEN ROAD
Presented by Carters Little Liver Pills.
9.45 a.m. CONCERT
Presented by Brooke Bond Dividend Tea.
10.0 a.m. STATION CONCERT
10.30 a.m. PLAIN JANE
Presented by Rinso.
- SAT., MARCH 4**
- 8.0 a.m.** MELODIES FROM THE AIR
Presented by Bisodol.
8.15 a.m. MUSIC IN THE MORNING
Presented by Horlicks.
8.30 a.m. STATION CONCERT
8.45 a.m. CADBURY CALLING
"Famous People Call the Tune." Requests from celebrities of the day, played by Reginald Dixon on the Blackpool Tower Wurlitzer.—Presented by Cadbury Bros., Ltd.
9.0 a.m. CADBURY CALLING
"The Cococub Radio News." A Radio Magazine for boys and girls, edited by Jonathan. With the Cadbury Cowboys, boy and girl entertainers, Zoo talks by Overseer Bowman of the London Zoo, puzzles, surprises, etc. Something new in children's programmes.—Sponsored by Cadbury's, on behalf of their Bournville Cocoa.
9.15 a.m. THE CIRCUS COMES TO TOWN
Presented by Bob Martin.
9.30 a.m. BROWN & POLSON COOKERY CLUB
Presenting the President, Mrs. Jean Scott, in Film Star Recipes from Hollywood.
9.45 a.m. KEEPING HOUSE WITH ELIZABETH CRAIG
Introduced by Peter the Planter. Presented by Lyons' Green Label Tea.
10.0 a.m. UNCLE COUGHDROP'S PARTY FOR THE KIDDIES
Presented by Pineate Honey Cough Syrup.
10.15 a.m. STATION CONCERT
10.30 a.m. CONCERT
Presented by Brooke Bond Dividend Beef Cubes.
5.15 p.m. BOLENBUM BILL
The Reporter of Odd Facts.
5.30 to 6.0 p.m. ALL THE ASSOCIATION FOOTBALL RESULTS.—Presented by Sharp's Toffee.
11.0 p.m. OVALTINE PRESENTS
"Music for a Dancing Mood."
11.30 to 12.0 (midnight) DANCE MUSIC
12.0 (midnight) MIDNIGHT IN MAYFAIR
With Grey's Cigarettes.—Presented by Godfrey Phillips, Ltd.
12.15 a.m. THE SMARTY SHOW
Bringing you four of the smartest performers around Town.—Presented by Rowntrees' "Smarties."
12.30 to 1.0 a.m. DANCE MUSIC
- Information supplied by Wireless Publicity, Ltd., Electra House, Victoria Embankment, W.C.2. Sole Agents in the British Empire**



Breakfast is taken peacefully, with the charming Mrs. Debroy to see that his eggs are "just right"



"Junk" helps Debroy to choose his station on the "push button"



Who wouldn't want to relax in this comfortable lounge, especially when Debroy opens up the cocktail cabinet!



You can see he's fond of reading—and note the collection of toy dogs on the bookcase

Leisure Hour for DEBROY SOMERS

the popular bandleader and conductor of the Horlicks All-Star Orchestra from Luxembourg and Normandy every Sunday at 4.0 p.m., Paris at 5.0 p.m.



Putting practice on the lawn helps to keep his eye in



One of the best-natured men in the band business—that's Debroy Somers



Now, Junk, look pleasant for the camera-man!



RADIO NORMANDY

274 m., 1,095 kc/s

I.B.C. Studio Manager: George R. Busby. Chief Resident Announcer: David J. Davies. Resident Announcers: Ralph Hurcombe, Norman Evans, Ian Newman, Godfrey Holloway. Sound Engineer: Clifford Sandall

SUNDAY, FEB. 26

- 7.0 a.m. Radio Reveille
Mr. T. Pott's Time Signals, 7.15 a.m.
7.30 a.m. and 8.0 a.m.
- 8.0 a.m. Studio Service
Mr. T. Pott's Time Signal, 8.15 a.m.
- 8.15 a.m. March of Melody
Presented by Pynovape Inhalant.
- 8.30 a.m. French News Bulletin
- 8.40 a.m. "YOUR MESSAGE FROM THE STARS"
Murray Lister, The Radio Normandy Astrologer.—Presented by Anne French Cleansing Milk.
- 8.45 a.m. "IVORY CASTLES"
A Grand Musical Adventure.—Presented by Gibbs Dentifrice.
Mr. T. Pott's Time Signal, 9.0 a.m.
- 9.0 a.m. "COKEEN CABARET"
With Helen Clare and Guest Artiste Isabell McEwen, Duncan Gray. Compered by Russ Carr.—Presented by Cokeen Cooking Fat.
- 9.15 a.m. "I Hear England Calling"
Presented by International Laboratories. The Long-range Weather Forecast for to-day and to-morrow.—Presented by Curicones.
- 9.30 a.m. Musical Moods
With Gerry Fitzgerald, Paula Green and Arthur Young.—Presented by Bisto.
- 9.45 a.m. Roll Up! Roll Up!
Roll up to the Rizla Fun Fair, with Fred Douglas, Gordon Little, Leonard Henry and Wilfrid Thomas.
Mr. T. Pott's Time Signal, 10.0 a.m.
- 10.0 a.m. "I've Brought My Music"
A Programme of Piano Solos and Songs at the piano by Harry Jacobson.—Presented by Pepsodent Toothpaste.
- 10.15 a.m. CARSON ROBISON AND HIS PIONEERS
Presented by Fairy Soap.
- 10.30 a.m. Nothing But the Truth
Presented by Monkey Brand.
- 10.45 a.m. GEORGE FORMBY
With a strong supporting cast including "Beryl." A Terrific Series of Laughter and Song Programmes. Presented by Feen-a-Mint.
Mr. T. Pott's Time Signal, 11.0 a.m.
- 11.0 a.m. DONALD PEERS
Cavalier of Song. Supported by The D.D.D. Melodymakers. Presented by D.D.D. Prescription, and Compered by Roy Plomley.
- 11.15 a.m. THE NEW STORK RADIO PARADE
With Peter Yorke and His Orchestra, Sam Browne, Dorothy Carless, The Man in the Street. Compre: Dick Bentley. Announcer: Bob Walker.—Presented by Stork Margarine.
- 11.45 a.m. Programmes in French
- 11.30 p.m. Lux Radio Theatre
Featuring Pat Burke with Alan Howland, Mrs. St. Denis, Geoffrey Sumner, Gwen Jones, Ivor Davis and Orchestra directed by Eddie Carroll.
Mr. T. Pott's Time Signal, 2.0 p.m.
- 2.0 p.m. The Kraft Show
Directed by Billy Cotton, featuring Clapham and Dwyer and Phyllis Robins, Alan Breeze and Peter Williams.
- 2.30 p.m. Teaser-Time
Presented by "Genozo" Brand Toothpaste.
- 2.45 p.m. THE OPEN ROAD
Featuring the Carter Cavaliers.—Presented by Carters Little Liver Pills.
Mr. T. Pott's Time Signal, 3.0 p.m.
- 3.0 p.m. SERENADE TO BEAUTY
Brings you Stella Wayne discussing some human problems. A new Dance Orchestra led by Van Phillips. Announced by Michael Riley.—Presented by Pond's Extract Co., Ltd.
- 3.30 p.m. Reginald Foort at the Organ with a Guest Artiste, Robert Easton.
Presented by Macleans, Ltd.
Mr. T. Pott's Time Signal, 4.0 p.m.
- 4.0 p.m. HORLICKS PICTURE HOUSE
Master of Ceremonies: Howard Clancy, Jane Carr, Derrick De Marney, Vic Oliver, Dorothy Alt, The Cavendish Three, Mayfair Men, Bryan Quinn. The Voice of Chester Morris and the Horlicks All-star Orchestra under Debroy Somers. Presented by Horlicks.

TIMES OF TRANSMISSIONS

All Times stated are Greenwich Mean Time

SUNDAY:

- 7.0 a.m.—11.45 a.m.
1.30 p.m.—7.30 p.m.
10.0 p.m.—1.0 a.m.

†Friday, Saturday, till 2.0 a.m.

WEEKDAYS:

- 7.0 a.m.—11.30 a.m.
2.0 p.m.—6.0 p.m.
†12 (midnight)—1.0 a.m.



Charming Tessa Deane appears in "The Glymili Jollities" on Tuesday at 9.0 a.m.

- 6.15 p.m. EVENING IN PARIS
Fifteen Minutes in Paris. A Unique Show brought from a studio actually in the gay Capital with Charles Richard, Nancy Crowne, Fred Palme (Proprietor of the Artists' Bar, Montmartre), Pierre Zepelli and His Orchestra and The Quintette of the Hot Club de France.—Presented by Bourjois, The Makers of "Evening in Paris" Powder and Perfume.
- 6.30 p.m. RINSO RADIO REVUE
Featuring Jack Hylton and His Band, Webb Daniels and Ben Lyon, Tommy Handley, Sam Browne, Peggy Dell, June Malo, Bruce Trent. Compered by Ben Lyon.—Presented by Rinso.
- 7.0 p.m. "The Ace of Hearts Orchestra"
Presented by Black Magic Chocolates.
- 7.15 p.m. "THE FLYING RUBIES"
Another episode in the thrilling adventures of Inspector Brookes, and his son, Dick, of Scotland Yard.—Presented by Milk of Magnesia. Inspector Brookes is played by D. A. Clarke-Smith.
- 7.30 p.m. Programmes in French
- 10.0 p.m. The Star Spangled Show



Wisecracking Leonard Henry comes to the microphone on Sunday at 5 p.m.

- 9.0 a.m. Radio Reveille
The Singing Cowboys Ed and Don
- 9.15 a.m. Health and Energy
Presented by Ovaltine.
- 9.30 a.m. Parade of the Instruments
- 9.45 a.m. LONDON MERRY-GO-ROUND
Teddy Randall and his Sensational London Band, Madeleine De Gist, Pierre Le Kruen, and the Smiling, Singing Men-about-Town.—Presented by Milk of Magnesia.
Mr. T. Pott's Time Signal, 10.0 a.m.
- 10.0 a.m. The Viennese Waltz
- 10.15 a.m. A PROGRAMME OF CHARACTER
Presented by Pan Yan Pickle.
- 10.30 a.m. For Film Fans
Mr. T. Pott's Time Signal, 10.45 a.m.
- 10.45 a.m. Benji McNabb presents Radio Normandy Concert Hall.
- 11.0 a.m. Something for Everybody
- 11.15 a.m. Czechoslovakia
- 11.30 a.m. Programmes in French
- 2.0 p.m. Miniature Matinee
- 2.30 p.m. Desert Songs
- 2.45 p.m. YOUNG WIDOW JONES
Presented by Milk of Magnesia.
Mr. T. Pott's Time Signal, 3.0 p.m.
- 3.0 p.m. Ask for Another
Mr. T. Pott's Time Signal, 4.0 p.m.
- 4.0 p.m. STELLA DALLAS
Sponsored by California Syrup of Figs.
- 4.15 p.m. Ed and Don
The Singing Cowboys
- 4.30 p.m. Pick the Stars
Presented by Vidor Batteries.
- 4.45 p.m. MARMADUKE BROWN
The Lovable, Eccentric Inventor and his Patient Wife Matilda.—Presented by Phillips' Dental Magnesia.
Mr. T. Pott's Time Signal, 5.0 p.m.

- 5.0 p.m. The British Empire
New Zealand.—Presented by Pynovape Inhalant.
- 5.15 p.m. A Quarter-Hour Programme for Boys and Girls.
- 5.30 p.m. Song Album No. 9, 1938
- 5.45 p.m. Winners
Presented by South Wales Pari-Mutuel.
- 6.0 p.m. Programmes in French
- 12 (midnight) Melody at Midnight
Presented by Bile Beans.
Mr. T. Pott's Time Signal, 12.30 a.m.
- 12.30 a.m. Dance Music
- 1.0 a.m. I.B.C. Goodnight Melody

TUESDAY, FEB. 28

- 7.0 a.m. Radio Reveille
Mr. T. Pott's Time Signal, 7.15 a.m.
- 7.15 a.m. Brass Band Music
Mr. T. Pott's Time Signal, 7.30 a.m.
- The Long-range Weather Forecast for to-day and to-morrow.—Presented by Curicones.
- 7.30 a.m. The Musical Mirror
Presented by Novopine Foot Energiser.

- 7.45 a.m. THE PROGRAMME OF DANCING MOODS
With Joe Loss and his Band, Chick Henderson and Dick Bentley. Featuring a dance romance every week. This week: The Fox-trot.—Presented by Meltonian Shoe Dressing.
Mr. T. Pott's Time Signal, 8.0 a.m.

- 8.0 a.m. CADBURY CALLING
Presenting Songs to Make You Sing, with Charlie Kunz at the Piano, and Florence Oldham, Al Bowly to sing to you.—Presented by Cadbury Bros., Ltd.

- 8.15 a.m. Light Fare
Presented by Vitacup.

- 8.30 a.m. French News Bulletin

- 8.40 a.m. "YOUR MESSAGE FROM THE STARS"
Presented by Anne French Cleansing Milk.

- 8.45 a.m. THE OPEN ROAD
Featuring the Carter Cavaliers.—Presented by Carters Little Liver Pills.

- Mr. T. Pott's Time Signal, 9.0 a.m.
- 9.0 a.m. THE GLYMIEL JOLLITIES
With Bettie Bucknelle, Tessa Deane, Dorothy Carless, Clarence Wright, Monte Rey, Campbell Copelin, Neal Arden.—Presented by Glymeli Jelly.

Please turn to page 32

MONDAY, FEB. 27

- 7.0 a.m. Radio Reveille
Mr. T. Pott's Time Signal, 7.15 a.m.
- 7.15 a.m. THE OPEN ROAD
Featuring the Carter Cavaliers.—Presented by Carters Little Liver Pills.
Mr. T. Pott's Time Signal, 7.30 a.m.
- The Long-range Weather Forecast for to-day and to-morrow.—Presented by Curicones.
- Mr. T. Pott's Time Signal, 7.30 a.m.
- 7.30 a.m. Light Music
- 7.45 a.m. The Songs We Know Them By
Presented by Ladderkix.
- Mr. T. Pott's Time Signal, 8.0 a.m.
- 8.0 a.m. MUSIC IN THE MORNING
Featuring Gloria Brent, Bob Howard, Marilyn, Bram Martin and his Orchestra.—Presented by Horlicks.
- Mr. T. Pott's Time Signal, 8.15 a.m.
- 8.15 a.m. "I Hear England Calling"
Presented by International Laboratories.
- 8.30 a.m. French News Bulletin
- 8.40 a.m. "YOUR MESSAGE FROM THE STARS"
Presented by Anne French Cleansing Milk.
- 8.45 a.m. Mustard Melody Mixture
Presented by J. & J. Colman
- Mr. T. Pott's Time Signal, 9.0 a.m.

Evening in Paris PERFUME



Fragrant with ROMANCE

To a lovely lady whose looks are combined with a natural good taste, the gentle yet insistent fragrance of "Evening in Paris" Perfume is the last—but first—necessity to complete her exacting toilet . . . 1/3, 3/6, 6/6, 10/6 and 21/-

* BOURJOIS * CHILDREN'S COUGHS

Clinic Doctor says he always uses 'Pineate'

When you are dealing with children's coughs you do have to be extra careful, for some remedies are definitely dangerous for children. So if you can get something that clinics recommend, you know you're doing the best thing, don't you?

Well, here's what Dr. A. F., Physician to a large London Clinic, writes: "I feel I must write again regarding the continued good results I am obtaining with 'Pineate' Honey Cough-Syrup. Hardly a day goes by without my recommending it for some child."

In clinics, hospitals and schools all over the country 'Pineate' is now being widely used. It is supremely effective, delicious to take, and very economical—only a half-teaspoonful to a dose, and only 1/6 a bottle. Don't take any chances with your children's health, follow the clinic's advice and give them 'Pineate' (brand) Honey Cough-Syrup.

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

A BEAUTIFUL FIGURE

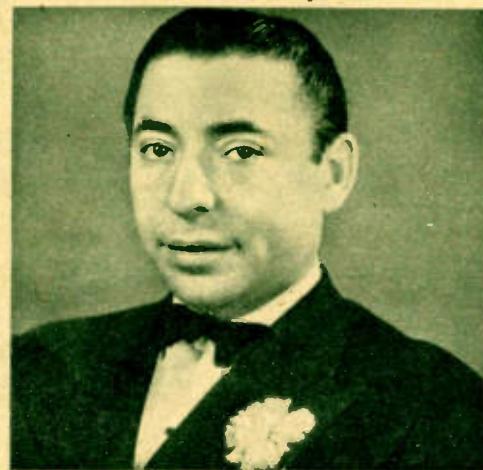
A lovely well-rounded bust is the most prominent indication of alluring womanhood. Every woman can develop attractive feminine curves by taking a course of Beautipon Cream treatment as described on page 39. A large supply costs only 1s. 6d., and money is refunded if satisfaction is not complete.

DO YOU FAVOUR THE FOX-TROT?

Listen to the Meltonian Programme and then tell Joe Loss

HERE'S still plenty of time for you to enter for the nation-wide contest which the makers of Meltonian Shoe Dressings are organising to discover which dance Britain likes best.

Someone has to win the first prize of £50, so why



Joe Loss wants your opinion of the Fox-Trot

not you? And there are hundreds of special Joe Loss records to be given away as consolation prizes. The judges of the contest will be that bright musical-comedy star, Miss Frances Day, Joe Loss himself, and K. P. Hunt, editor of RADIO PICTORIAL.

Every week Joe Loss and his orchestra give you the "low-down" on a different dance.

This week it's the fox-trot that Joe is featuring. You'll hear the programme from Radio Normandy on Tuesday at 7.45 a.m., or from Radio Luxembourg on Thursday at 9.0 a.m.

Did you know that the fox-trot, favourite dance in sophisticated West-End ballrooms, was originated by tough, broncho-busting cowboys in the Wild West? That's just one of the things Joe Loss and the boys have found out for you.

You'll hear them trace the history of the fox-trot right through the old ragtime dance, where you held your partner tight and hopped round the floor, to the slow, hypnotic tempo of the Blues.

Then, do you remember the odd contortions we went through in the days of the Charleston, Black Bottom and 'Varsity Drag?

The story is traced in music right up to the present age of Flat-foot Floogies and Jitterbugs. Hear Joe Loss swing!

Bring Romance and Drama into your home every day



"INSPECTOR BROOKS" Every week a complete episode of the thrilling adventures of Inspector Brooks and his son Dick of Scotland Yard is presented for your entertainment. Mystery after mystery is solved by their shrewd investigations.—Presented by the makers of "Milk of Magnesia"

EVERY SUNDAY at 7.15 p.m.



"YOUNG WIDOW JONES" Living in the country town of Appleton—Peggy Jones, widowed in her twenties, with two children to support, has to decide what she owes to her children and what she owes to herself in life.—Presented by the makers of "Milk of Magnesia."

MONDAY to FRIDAY at 2.45 p.m.



"STELLA DALLAS" A dramatic radio version of the world-famous story of a mother whose love for her daughter was the uppermost thought in her life. The sacrifice of her own happiness to secure the social prestige of her daughter is a heart-rending echo of one of Life's gripping dramas.—Presented by the makers of "California Syrup of Figs."

MONDAY to FRIDAY at 4.0 p.m.



"MARMADUKE BROWN AND MATILDA" You have met men like Marmaduke—lovable, loyal, but irresponsible. Marmaduke is an inventor, but what he invents never amounts to much. Matilda, his wife, is the bread-winner. She loves him—but he is exasperating. Listen to the adventures of these two human people.—Presented by the makers of "Phillips Dental Magnesia."

MONDAY to FRIDAY at 4.45 p.m.

SUN. MON. TUES. WED. THURS. FRI.
from **RADIO NORMANDY**
274 metres

Transmissions arranged through International Broadcasting Company Ltd.

Tune in RADIO NORMANDY . . .

Full Programme Particulars

- 9.15 a.m.** Happy Harmony Programme Presented by Manger's Sugar Soap.
9.30 a.m. Ed and Don The Singing Cowboys
9.45 a.m. WALTZ TIME With Tom Sheppard and his Orchestra, and the Golden Voices of Jerry Roberts and Mary Monroe.—Presented by Phillips' Dental Magnesia.
Mr. T. Pott's Time Signal, 10.0 a.m.
10.0 a.m. Garland Anderson "The Voice of Uncommon Sense."
10.15 a.m. West End Spotlight—Presented by Payne-Jennings & Killick.
10.30 a.m. Radio Favourites Presented by Brooke Bond Dividend Tea, Cocoa, and Coffee Essence.
Mr. T. Pott's Time Signal, 10.45 a.m.
10.45 a.m. Benjie McNabb presents Radio Normandy Concert Hall.
11.0 a.m. In Search of Melody Presented by Pynovape Inhalant.
11.15 a.m. Bruce Anderson presents The Listeners' Digest.
11.30 a.m. Programmes in French Miniature Matinee
2.15 p.m. The Salvation Army Tottenham Brass Band.
2.30 p.m. The Songs We Know Them By Presented by Ladderix.
2.45 p.m. YOUNG WIDOW JONES Presented by Milk of Magnesia.
Mr. T. Pott's Time Signal, 3.0 p.m.
3.0 p.m. A Potpourri of Popular Melodies Crime Reporter Presented by Limestone Phosphate.
3.45 p.m. Theatre Personalities
Mr. T. Pott's Time Signal, 4.0 p.m.
4.0 p.m. STELLA DALLAS Presented by California Syrup of Figs.
4.15 p.m. Ed and Don The Singing Cowboys.
4.30 p.m. Your Singing Compeere Wilfrid Thomas presents Teddy Foster and his Tea-timers with Betty Kent.
4.45 p.m. MARMADUKE BROWN The Lovable, Eccentric Inventor and his Patient Wife, Matilda.—Presented by Phillips' Dental Magnesia.
Mr. T. Pott's Time Signal, 5.0 p.m.
5.0 p.m. Blackbirds
5.15 p.m. A Quarter-hour Programme For Boys and Girls.
5.30 p.m. Variety
6.0 p.m. Programmes in French Melody at Midnight
12 (midnight) Presented by Billie Beans.
Mr. T. Pott's Time Signal, 12.30 a.m.
12.30 a.m. Dance Music
1.0 a.m. I.B.C. Goodnight Melody
- 10.45 a.m.** The Songs We Know Them By—Presented by Ladderix.
11.0 a.m. The Colgate Revellers Presented by Colgate's Ribbon Dental Cream.
11.15 a.m. Czechoslovakia Programmes in French
11.30 a.m. Miniature Matinee
2.0 p.m. Cinema Scrap Book Page 5—Jessie Matthews.
2.45 p.m. YOUNG WIDOW JONES Presented by Milk of Magnesia.
Mr. T. Pott's Time Signal, 3.0 p.m.
3.0 p.m. THE OPEN ROAD Featuring the Carter Cavaliers. Presented by Carters Little Liver Pills.
3.15 p.m. The Songs We Know Them By—Presented by Ladderix.
3.30 p.m. Phil Park Presents His Own Medley of Organ Music.—Sponsored by "Genozo" Brand Toothpaste.
3.45 p.m. The Musical Mirror Presented by Novopine Foot Energiser.
Mr. T. Pott's Time Signal, 4.0 p.m.
4.0 p.m. STELLA DALLAS Sponsored by California Syrup of Figs.
4.15 p.m. Ed and Don The Singing Cowboys
4.30 p.m. Dance Music
4.45 p.m. MARMADUKE BROWN The Lovable, Eccentric Inventor and his Patient Wife, Matilda.—Presented by Phillips' Dental Magnesia.
Mr. T. Pott's Time Signal, 5.0 p.m.
5.0 p.m. The Call of the Southland
5.15 p.m. SANDY POWELL In the Exciting Series of Fun and Adventure, "Around the World with Sandy Powell"—Presented by Atora Shredded Beef Suet.
5.30 p.m. A Quarter-Hour Programme For Boys and Girls.
5.45 p.m. Bruce Anderson and Kenneth Ling discuss prospects for Saturday's Soccer.
6.0 p.m. Programmes in French
12 (midnight) Melody at Midnight Presented by Billie Beans.
Mr. T. Pott's Time Signal, 12.30 a.m.
12.30 a.m. Dance Music
1.0 a.m. I.B.C. Goodnight Melody
- 7.0 a.m.** Radio Reveille
Mr. T. Pott's Time Signals, 7.15 a.m. and 7.30 a.m.
7.30 a.m. The Long-range Weather Forecast for to-day and to-morrow.—Presented by Curicones.
7.45 a.m. MELODIES FROM THE AIR Presented by Kalylos Tooth Paste.
Mr. T. Pott's Time Signal, 8.0 a.m.
8.0 a.m. MUSIC IN THE MORNING Presented by Horlicks.
Mr. T. Pott's Time Signal, 8.15 a.m.
8.15 a.m. Happy Days Presented by Wincarnis.
8.30 a.m. French News Bulletin
8.40 a.m. "YOUR MESSAGE FROM THE STARS" Presented by Anne French Cleansing Milk.
8.45 a.m. Happy Hammers
Mr. T. Pott's Time Signal, 9.0 a.m.
9.0 a.m. SMILES, SONGS AND STORIES Composed by Albert Whelan.—Presented by Andrews Liver Salt.
9.15 a.m. The Wizard of Knowledge John Morley and Valerie Large.—Presented by Spinks (Cleaners), Ltd.
9.30 a.m. A GIPSY TOLD ME (Memoirs of a Traveller in the Lands of Romania). A Programme of Gipsy Music introducing The Famous "Hungaria" Band.—Sponsored by Bisazur Magnesia.
9.45 a.m. THE ANIMAL MAN Continues his Animal Alphabet and answers his many Young Correspondents.
Mr. T. Pott's Time Signal, 10.0 a.m.
10.0 a.m. CARROLL GIBBONS AND HIS BOYS With Anne Lener, George MacLachlin, Guest Artistes: Isabelle McEwen, Duncan Gray, Compeere: Russ Carr.—Presented by Cookene Cooking Fat.
10.45 a.m. Radio Normandy Concert Hall
11.0 a.m. Kings of the Keyboard Presented by Pynovape Inhalant.
11.15 a.m. Something for Everybody
11.30 a.m. Programmes in French
2.0 p.m. Military Moments Presented by Hayward's Military Pickle.
2.15 p.m. Miniature Matinee
2.30 p.m. Riddle Rhythm With Leonard G. Feather.
2.45 p.m. The Songs We Know Them By—Presented by Ladderix.
Mr. T. Pott's Time Signal, 3.0 p.m.
3.0 p.m. REQUEST PROGRAMME From the Southend-on-Sea Rhythm Club.
3.15 p.m. WHAT'S ON? A Complete Half-hour by Edgar Blatt.
3.45 p.m. Some of the Old Songs
Mr. T. Pott's Time Signal, 4.0 p.m.
4.0 p.m. Dance Music
4.15 p.m. The Singing Cowboys Ed and Don
4.30 p.m. Bruce Anderson Presents The Old Comrades Association News
4.45 p.m. Smile at Misfortune
Mr. T. Pott's Time Signal, 5.0 p.m.
5.0 p.m. THE POTTED SHOW With Dick Bentley and Peggy Desmond. Presented by Senior's Fish and Meat Pastes.
5.15 p.m. WHO WON? From Sunny Cuba
5.30 p.m. FULL CLASSIFIED RESULTS OF ALL ASSOCIATION FOOTBALL MATCHES Played this afternoon will be broadcast between now and 6.0 p.m.—Presented by Pineate Honey Cough Syrup.
6.0 p.m. Programmes in French
12 (midnight) Melody at Midnight Presented by Billie Beans.
Mr. T. Pott's Time Signals, 12.30, 1.0, 1.30 a.m.
1.30 a.m. Dance Music
2.0 a.m. I.B.C. Goodnight Melody

—Continued from page 30

SATURDAY, MARCH 4

- 7.0 a.m.** Radio Reveille
Mr. T. Pott's Time Signals, 7.15 a.m. and 7.30 a.m.
7.30 a.m. The Long-range Weather Forecast for to-day and to-morrow.—Presented by Curicones.
7.45 a.m. MELODIES FROM THE AIR Presented by Kalylos Tooth Paste.
Mr. T. Pott's Time Signal, 8.0 a.m.
8.0 a.m. MUSIC IN THE MORNING Presented by Horlicks.
Mr. T. Pott's Time Signal, 8.15 a.m.
8.15 a.m. Happy Days Presented by Wincarnis.
8.30 a.m. French News Bulletin
8.40 a.m. "YOUR MESSAGE FROM THE STARS" Presented by Anne French Cleansing Milk.
8.45 a.m. Happy Hammers
Mr. T. Pott's Time Signal, 9.0 a.m.
9.0 a.m. SMILES, SONGS AND STORIES Composed by Albert Whelan.—Presented by Andrews Liver Salt.
9.15 a.m. The Wizard of Knowledge John Morley and Valerie Large.—Presented by Spinks (Cleaners), Ltd.
9.30 a.m. A GIPSY TOLD ME (Memoirs of a Traveller in the Lands of Romania). A Programme of Gipsy Music introducing The Famous "Hungaria" Band.—Sponsored by Bisazur Magnesia.
9.45 a.m. THE ANIMAL MAN Continues his Animal Alphabet and answers his many Young Correspondents.
Mr. T. Pott's Time Signal, 10.0 a.m.
10.0 a.m. CARROLL GIBBONS AND HIS BOYS With Anne Lener, George MacLachlin, Guest Artistes: Isabelle McEwen, Duncan Gray, Compeere: Russ Carr.—Presented by Cookene Cooking Fat.
10.30 a.m. Radio Favourites Presented by Brooke Bond Dividend Beef Cubes.
Mr. T. Pott's Time Signal, 10.45 a.m.
10.45 a.m. Benjie McNabb Presents Radio Normandy Concert Hall
11.0 a.m. Kings of the Keyboard Presented by Pynovape Inhalant.
11.15 a.m. Something for Everybody
11.30 a.m. Programmes in French
2.0 p.m. Military Moments Presented by Hayward's Military Pickle.
2.15 p.m. Miniature Matinee
2.30 p.m. Riddle Rhythm With Leonard G. Feather.
2.45 p.m. The Songs We Know Them By—Presented by Ladderix.
Mr. T. Pott's Time Signal, 3.0 p.m.
3.0 p.m. REQUEST PROGRAMME From the Southend-on-Sea Rhythm Club.
3.15 p.m. WHAT'S ON? A Complete Half-hour by Edgar Blatt.
3.45 p.m. Some of the Old Songs
Mr. T. Pott's Time Signal, 4.0 p.m.
4.0 p.m. Dance Music
4.15 p.m. The Singing Cowboys Ed and Don
4.30 p.m. Bruce Anderson Presents The Old Comrades Association News
4.45 p.m. Smile at Misfortune
Mr. T. Pott's Time Signal, 5.0 p.m.
5.0 p.m. THE POTTED SHOW With Dick Bentley and Peggy Desmond. Presented by Senior's Fish and Meat Pastes.
5.15 p.m. WHO WON? From Sunny Cuba
5.30 p.m. FULL CLASSIFIED RESULTS OF ALL ASSOCIATION FOOTBALL MATCHES Played this afternoon will be broadcast between now and 6.0 p.m.—Presented by Pineate Honey Cough Syrup.
6.0 p.m. Programmes in French
12 (midnight) Melody at Midnight Presented by Billie Beans.
Mr. T. Pott's Time Signals, 12.30, 1.0, 1.30 a.m.
1.30 a.m. Dance Music
2.0 a.m. I.B.C. Goodnight Melody

THURSDAY, MARCH 2

- 7.0 a.m.** Radio Reveille
Mr. T. Pott's Time Signal, 7.15 a.m.
7.15 a.m. THE OPEN ROAD Featuring the Carter Cavaliers.—Presented by Carters Little Liver Pills.
7.30 a.m. The Long-range Weather Forecast for to-day and to-morrow.—Presented by Curicones.
7.30 a.m. Favourite Melodies Presented by Freezone Corn Remover.
7.45 a.m. Popular Tunes Presented by Fynnon.
Mr. T. Pott's Time Signal, 8.0 a.m.
8.0 a.m. MUSIC IN THE MORNING Presented by Horlicks.
Mr. T. Pott's Time Signal, 8.15 a.m.
8.15 a.m. Listeners at the Mike Presented by Odol.
8.30 a.m. French News Bulletin
8.40 a.m. "YOUR MESSAGE FROM THE STARS" Presented by Anne French Cleansing Milk.
8.45 a.m. Mustard Melody Mixture Presented by J. & Colman.
Mr. T. Pott's Time Signal, 9.0 a.m.
9.0 a.m. THE OPEN ROAD Featuring the Carter Cavaliers.—Presented by Carters Little Liver Pills.
9.15 a.m. Nurse St. John On First Aid Treatment in the Home. Presented by Elastoplast First Aid Dressings.
9.30 a.m. In Search of Melody Presented by Pynovape Inhalant.
9.45 a.m. THEATRE OF THE AIR Presenting Showland Memories, Robert Irwin, Elena Danieli, The Showland Trio, Percival Mackey and His Orchestra. Sponsored by California Syrup of Figs.
Mr. T. Pott's Time Signal, 10.0 a.m.
10.0 a.m. WE BRING YOU A LOVE SONG Featuring Jack Wilson and His Versatile Five, Denny Dennis, and Esther Coleman, Compeere: Neal Arden. Guest Artistes: Otto Fassel.—Presented by Turog Brown Bread.
10.15 a.m. THE SPY BROADCASTING THEATRE With Dick Francis, Byrl Walkley, Sandra Shayne, The Spy Syncopators, The Radio Revellers.—Presented by Spy. *Mr. T. Pott's Time Signal*, 10.45 a.m.
10.45 a.m. YOUNG WIDOW JONES Presented by Milk of Magnesia.
11.0 a.m. THE OPEN ROAD Featuring the Carter Cavaliers.—Presented by Carters Little Liver Pills.
11.15 a.m. The Colgate Revellers Presented by Colgate's Ribbon Dental Cream.
11.30 a.m. Czechoslovakia Programmes in French
2.0 p.m. Miniature Matinee
2.30 p.m. Listen After Lunch With Your Singing Compeere, Wilfrid Thomas.
2.45 p.m. YOUNG WIDOW JONES Presented by Milk of Magnesia.
3.0 p.m. THE OPEN ROAD Featuring the Carter Cavaliers.—Presented by Carters Little Liver Pills.
3.15 p.m. The Songs We Know Them By—Presented by Ladderix.
3.30 p.m. Phil Park Presents His Own Medley of Organ Music.—Sponsored by "Genozo" Brand Toothpaste.
3.45 p.m. The Musical Mirror Presented by Novopine Foot Energiser.
Mr. T. Pott's Time Signal, 4.0 p.m.
4.0 p.m. STELLA DALLAS Sponsored by California Syrup of Figs.
4.15 p.m. Ed and Don The Singing Cowboys
4.30 p.m. Dance Music
4.45 p.m. YOUNG WIDOW JONES Presented by Milk of Magnesia.
5.0 p.m. THE OPEN ROAD Featuring the Carter Cavaliers.—Presented by Carters Little Liver Pills.
5.15 p.m. The Songs We Know Them By—Presented by Ladderix.
5.30 p.m. Phil Park Presents His Own Medley of Organ Music.—Sponsored by "Genozo" Brand Toothpaste.
5.45 p.m. The Musical Mirror Presented by Novopine Foot Energiser.
Mr. T. Pott's Time Signal, 6.0 p.m.
6.0 p.m. STELLA DALLAS Sponsored by California Syrup of Figs.
6.15 p.m. Ed and Don The Singing Cowboys
6.30 p.m. Dance Music
6.45 p.m. YOUNG WIDOW JONES Presented by Milk of Magnesia.
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Mr. T. Pott's Time Signal, 10.0 p.m.
10.0 p.m. STELLA DALLAS Sponsored by California Syrup of Figs.
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11.45 p.m. The Musical Mirror Presented by Novopine Foot Energiser.
Mr. T. Pott's Time Signal, 12.0 p.m.
12.0 p.m. STELLA DALLAS Sponsored by California Syrup of Figs.
12.15 p.m. Ed and Don The Singing Cowboys
12.30 p.m. Dance Music
12.45 p.m. YOUNG WIDOW JONES Presented by Milk of Magnesia.
1.0 a.m. THE OPEN ROAD Featuring the Carter Cavaliers.—Presented by Carters Little Liver Pills.
1.15 a.m. The Songs We Know Them By—Presented by Ladderix.
1.30 a.m. Phil Park Presents His Own Medley of Organ Music.—Sponsored by "Genozo" Brand Toothpaste.
1.45 p.m. The Musical Mirror Presented by Novopine Foot Energiser.
Mr. T. Pott's Time Signal, 2.0 p.m.
2.0 p.m. STELLA DALLAS Sponsored by California Syrup of Figs.
2.15 p.m. Ed and Don The Singing Cowboys
2.30 p.m. Dance Music
2.45 p.m. YOUNG WIDOW JONES Presented by Milk of Magnesia.
3.0 p.m. THE OPEN ROAD Featuring the Carter Cavaliers.—Presented by Carters Little Liver Pills.
3.15 p.m. The Songs We Know Them By—Presented by Ladderix.
3.30 p.m. Phil Park Presents His Own Medley of Organ Music.—Sponsored by "Genozo" Brand Toothpaste.
3.45 p.m. The Musical Mirror Presented by Novopine Foot Energiser.
Mr. T. Pott's Time Signal, 4.0 p.m.
4.0 p.m. STELLA DALLAS Sponsored by California Syrup of Figs.
4.15 p.m. Ed and Don The Singing Cowboys
4.30 p.m. Dance Music
4.45 p.m. YOUNG WIDOW JONES Presented by Milk of Magnesia.
5.0 p.m. THE OPEN ROAD Featuring the Carter Cavaliers.—Presented by Carters Little Liver Pills.
5.15 p.m. The Songs We Know Them By—Presented by Ladderix.
5.30 p.m. Phil Park Presents His Own Medley of Organ Music.—Sponsored by "Genozo" Brand Toothpaste.
5.45 p.m. The Musical Mirror Presented by Novopine Foot Energiser.
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6.30 p.m. Dance Music
6.45 p.m. YOUNG WIDOW JONES Presented by Milk of Magnesia.
7.0 p.m. THE OPEN ROAD Featuring the Carter Cavaliers.—Presented by Carters Little Liver Pills.
7.15 p.m. The Songs We Know Them By—Presented by Ladderix.
7.30 p.m. Phil Park Presents His Own Medley of Organ Music.—Sponsored by "Genozo" Brand Toothpaste.
7.45 p.m. The Musical Mirror Presented by Novopine Foot Energiser.
Mr. T. Pott's Time Signal, 8.0 p.m.
8.0 p.m. STELLA DALLAS Sponsored by California Syrup of Figs.
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3.0 p.m.</b

Queenie Loves a Peaceful Life

Continued from page 9

Queenie started her stage career when she was sixteen, in a concert party called *The Quaints*. She was a dancer at that time, but when she received an offer to appear in cabaret she danced and sang as well. She's done a great deal of cabaret work, both on her own and with Edward Cooper, with whom she made a very great success.

She then joined C. B. Cochran and went to America with *This Year of Grace*. She had a marvellous time there, first in New York, and afterwards touring for eight months.

"It was a grand trip," said Queenie, "especially as the company was so nice, and included Noel Coward and Bee Lillie. I can tell you we had fun!"

Queenie loves travelling and once, very daringly, went to Germany and Czechoslovakia on a cabaret tour—all by herself. As she spoke very little German and no Czech you can imagine that life wasn't as simple as it might have been, though it's amazing what a lot you can get done for you if you just look appealingly at people, shake your head despairingly and understand nothing.

With this technique Queenie got by in Berlin and Hamburg, but didn't fare so well when she got to the Czechoslovakian frontier, having omitted to procure a visa for her visit. She was hauled before the frontier officials, an interpreter was provided, and she was told that such an offence was punishable by a very large fine. Queenie was staggered by the amount asked for and said very firmly—in English—indeed no, it was far too much! The interpreter told the officials that the English lady thought their charges somewhat high, whereupon they smiled at Queenie, who was looking very pale and disconsolate, consulted amongst themselves and reduced the sum to the Czech equivalent of 5s!

After this exciting trip Queenie came back to London and went into *Wake Up and Dream*, Cochran's very successful revue, and then into the almost equally successful *Nymph Errant*, with Gertrude Lawrence and Elisabeth Welch.

She's been with Charlott too, in *How D'You Do?* and *Shall We Reverse?*

Queenie married two years ago and gave up the stage, concentrating on broadcasting and television, which don't take her away from home quite so much.

I can understand her not wanting to be away too long, as her home is so very charming. It isn't very modern in style, nor yet old-fashioned in any aggressive way, but it has a cheerful, home-like atmosphere that you feel immediately you open the front door and Mark greets you with his bone.

The drawing-room, which extends right across the depth of the house, is large and light, with stone-coloured walls and carpet, and a thick rug in front of the open fireplace. The chairs and sofa are covered with deep tobacco-brown linen, patterned in fawn and a rich shade of green, the same colour as the piano and stool, banded with chromium, that stand against the wall.

The dining-room is quite different in style, its tiled floor covered with rugs. There is an oak table and wheelback chairs, and a big oak dresser, filled with lovely blue and white china. On top of this dresser stand two large hand-painted china vases, marked RUM and GIN, which were used in a pub in *A Yank at Oxford*, and which Queenie's husband appropriated for his own home, as they were so unusual and decorative.

The curtains in this room are delightful, being of blue glazed chintz, patterned with oak leaves and acorns in white.

Queenie's bedroom is charming, too, with pink quilted bedspread of glazed chintz in a floral design, and curtains to match. The carpet is pinky-beige, and there is a brilliantly lighted frilled dressing-table near the window.

The bedroom is where Queenie reads at night, and she confessed that she has a bad habit of reading thrillers, and then finds she's afraid to go to sleep!



SINGER: What's on your mind?

PRODUCER: Nothing. I'm thinking of the chorus-girls' costumes.

SAFETY FIRST ON THE AIR

A new and effective way to keep children out of danger

In the last few weeks one of the best broadcasting ideas for a long time has arrived on the air. What station does it come from? What is it?

Well, to plunge right into the answer, if you have been listening to Luxembourg or Normandy lately you are pretty sure to have spotted it.

It is a programme called *Songs of Safety*, put across by Your Old Friend Dan, alias the very popular Lyle Evans.

Songs of Safety—tuneful warnings to the kiddies about crossing roads, climbing fences, playing with needles and pins, speaking to strange men, etc.

What a brain wave! And no wonder—they come from the pen of Irving Caesar himself, who wrote such famous lyrics as *Tea for Two*, *Is It True What They Say About Dixie*, *Sometimes I'm Happy*.

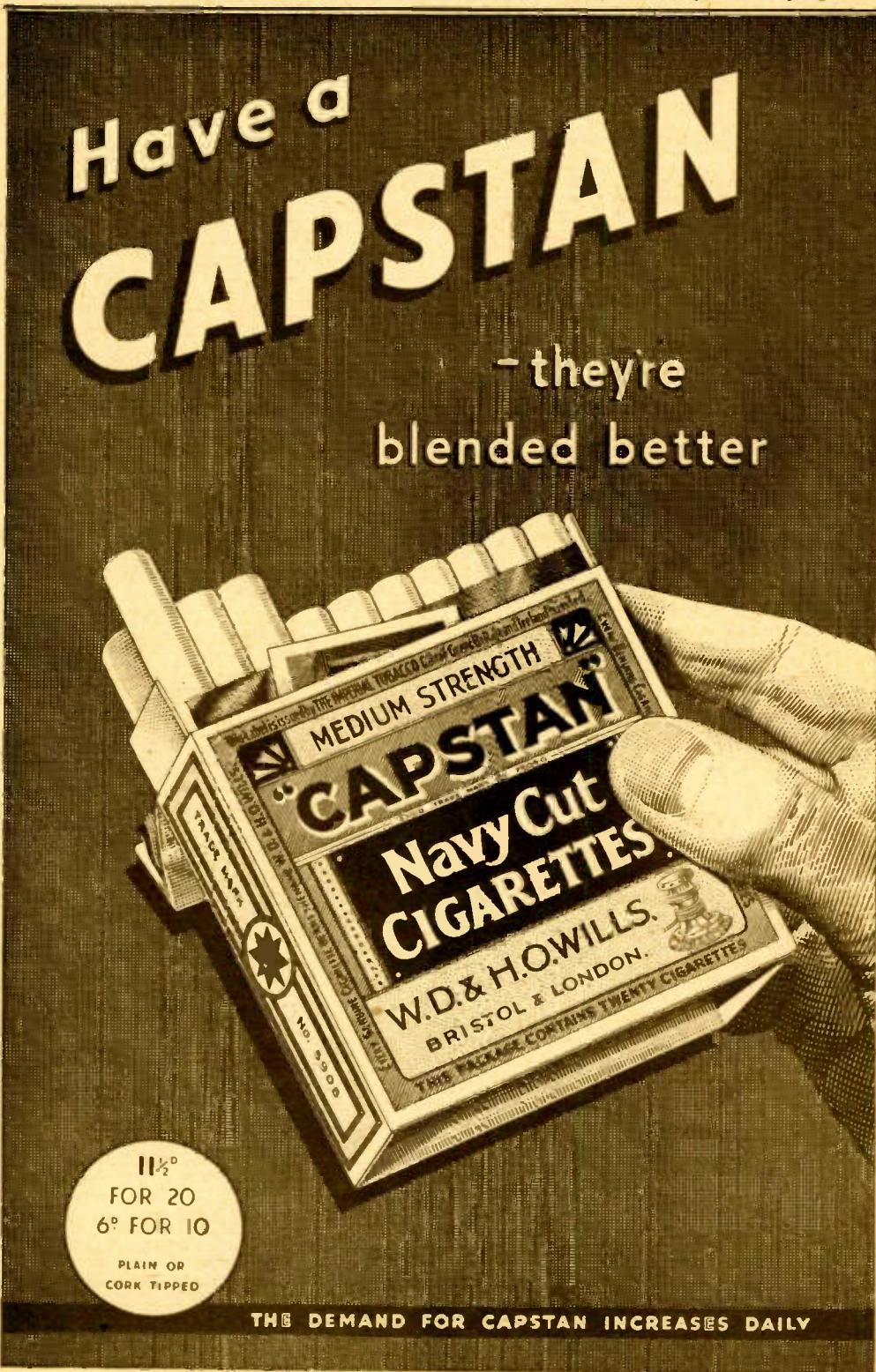
These instructive songs are so topical, just what the kiddies need and what they will remember better than any dry-as-dust lectures or warnings. It is far easier to persuade than to drive a child, and these

"Songs of Safety" are the things to do it. Little tunes, catchy words, real-life stories that mean something to the kiddies' little minds, with the mature and persuasive Lyle Evans to do them full justice.

In America these *Songs of Safety* have scooped one of the greatest successes even in Irving Caesar's brilliant career. The authorities from the White House downwards, boards of education, mayors, public safety committees have quickly recognised the value of such a collection of songs and their creator found himself quickly rocketed to the position of Public Hero No. 1.

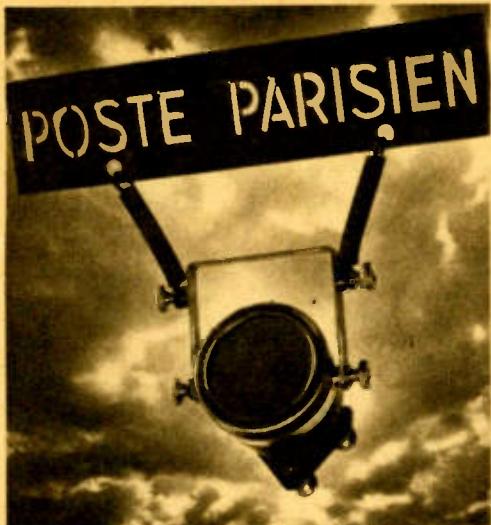
Newspapers were full of news about them. Before it had gone to press the entire first edition had been sold, and parents, particularly parents, gave these little safety ditties the most rousing cheer of Caesar's career.

Listen to them and you will agree. Luxembourg, Sundays at 2.30 p.m., Thursdays at 4.30 p.m., and Normandy, Wednesdays at 3.30 p.m. are the stations—"Songs of Safety" is the programme.



W. D. & H. O. Wills, Branch of The Imperial Tobacco Company (of Great Britain & Ireland), Limited

C.C.641C



Chief Announcer : ALLAN ROSE
Assistant Announcer : Beryl Muir

Times of Transmission:
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.
Weekday: 9.15 a.m.—11.15 a.m.
11.00 p.m.—11.30 p.m. Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday,
Thursday and Saturday.

SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 26

Morning Programme

H. Samuel "Everite" Time Signals, 9.15, 9.45 and 10.15 a.m.
9.15 a.m. Wake Up and Whistle
Some popular tunes you can't resist.
9.30 a.m. Listeners' Command Performance
H.M. The Listeners' Special Request Programme. Write us for your favourite tune.
10.30 a.m. THE OPEN ROAD
Presented by Carters Little Liver Pills.
H. Samuel "Everite" Time Signal, 10.45 a.m.
10.45 a.m. Keyboard Kruises
A quarter-hour of piano-playing celebrities.
11.0 a.m. I.S.P. Marches On
Presented by International Sporting Pools.
H. Samuel "Everite" Time Signal, 11.15 a.m.

Afternoon Programme

H. Samuel "Everite" Time Signal, 5.0 p.m.
5.0 p.m. HORLICKS PICTURE HOUSE
Master of Ceremonies: Howard Clancy, Jane Carr, Derrick de Marney, Vic Oliver, Dorothy Alt, The Cavendish Three, Mayfair Men, Bryan Quinn. The voice of Chester Morris and The Horlicks All-Star Orchestra under Dobroy Somers.—Presented by Horlicks.
H. Samuel "Everite" Time Signal, 6.0 p.m.
6.0 p.m. GEORGE FORMBY
With a strong supporting cast, including "Beryl," A terrific series of laughter and song programmes.—Presented by Feen-a-Mint.
6.15 p.m. QUAKER QUARTER-HOUR
Featuring Carroll Levis and his Radio Discoveries, from the stage of the Odeon, Leicester Square.—Presented by Quaker Oats.
H. Samuel "Everite" Time Signal, 6.30 p.m.
6.30 p.m. RINSO RADIO REVUE
Featuring Jack Hylton and His Band, Bebe Daniels and Ben Lyon, Tommy Handley, Sam Browne, Peggy Dell, June Malo, Bruce Trent. Compered by Ben Lyon.—Presented by Rinsos.
H. Samuel "Everite" Time Signal, 7.0 p.m.

Evening Programme

FOOTBALL FANS' HOUR
H. Samuel "Everite" Time Signal, 10.30 p.m.
10.30 p.m. Dance With Us
A programme of gay dance music and announcements by P.I.A. Pools and Newtons Causeway Greyhound Racing Pools.
10.45 p.m. Cabaret
A quarter-hour of popular favourites and an announcement by Zetters Pools, Ltd.
H. Samuel "Everite" Time Signal, 11.0 p.m.
11.0 p.m. Varied Fare
A programme of listeners' favourites and an announcement by International Sporting Pools.
11.15 p.m. Variety Theatre
Presented by Goodsway Bonus Football Pools.
H. Samuel "Everite" Time Signal, 11.30 p.m.
11.30 p.m. A.C.P. Good-night Message

MONDAY, FEBRUARY 27

H. Samuel "Everite" Time Signal, 9.15 a.m.,
9.15 a.m. Cheer-up Songs
A programme to dispel those Monday morning blues.
9.30 a.m. Announcer's Mixed Bag
Our announcer likes to share his favourites with you.
H. Samuel "Everite" Time Signal, 9.45 a.m.
9.45 a.m. Cuban Cocktail
A quarter-hour of Rhumba Rhythm.
10.0 a.m. Concert Platform
A programme of concert music that everyone knows.
H. Samuel "Everite" Time Signal, 10.15 a.m.

The Paris Broadcasting Station

ACP

312.8 metres

959 kc's.

60 kw.

PARIS

10.15 a.m.	Last Season's Favourites Songs and tunes you will enjoy hearing again.	Accordiana
10.30 a.m.	Sweet and Hot Dance music for those who like melody as well as rhythm. H. Samuel "Everite" Time Signal, 10.45 a.m.	Variety
10.45 a.m.	The Mike, the Organ and Me A delightful quarter-hour for organ fans.	
11.0 a.m.	Patchwork Programme Bits and pieces of everything. H. Samuel "Everite" Time Signal, 11.15 a.m.	
11.0 p.m.	I.S.P. Marches On A gay concert with Ben Morris and his Orchestra from the famous Paris Night Club—The Lido.—Presented by International Sporting Pools.	
11.30 p.m.	A.C.P. Good-night Message	

TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 28

9.15 a.m.	Waltz and Tango, Ltd. For those who like crinolines and castanets and the music that goes with them.	Variety
9.30 a.m.	H. Samuel "Everite" Time Signal, 9.45 a.m.	
9.45 a.m.	Old Time Favourites A quarter-hour for the not-so-young.	
10.0 a.m.	Concert Platform A programme of solo instrumentalists. H. Samuel "Everite" Time Signal, 10.15 a.m.	
10.15 a.m.	Drycole Melodies Presented by The Elephant Chemical Co.	
10.30 a.m.	In the Groove A quarter-hour of Rhythm in the Raw. H. Samuel "Everite" Time Signal, 10.45 a.m.	
10.45 a.m.	Filmland Memories Songs from the movies, past and present.	
11.0 a.m.	FASHIONS FROM PARIS Latest French styles interpreted by Maya Noel.—Presented by Tampax, Ltd. H. Samuel "Everite" Time Signal, 11.15 a.m.	
11.0 p.m.	Paris Night Life Surprise transmission from famous Paris Cabarets and Night Clubs.	Paris Night Life
11.30 p.m.	A.C.P. Good-night Message	

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 1

9.15 a.m.	Patchwork Programme Bits and pieces of everything.	
9.30 a.m.	Listeners' Command Performance H.M. The Listeners' special Request Programme. Write us for your favourite tune. H. Samuel "Everite" Time Signal, 9.45 a.m.	
9.45 a.m.	Brown & Polson Cookery Club	Roundup Time
10.0 a.m.	Songs and Singers Voice and melody—a delightful quarter-hour of celebrities. H. Samuel "Everite" Time Signal, 10.15 a.m.	
10.15 a.m.	Dance With Us Dance music, old and new.	
10.30 a.m.	When the Lamps Are Low A programme of love songs. H. Samuel "Everite" Time Signal, 10.45 a.m.	



Lovely Jane Carr seen here with the new hair "do" will be in Horlicks Picture House, on Sunday at 5.0 p.m.

THURSDAY, MARCH 2

9.15 a.m.	H. Samuel "Everite" Time Signal, 9.15 a.m. Announcer's Mixed Bag	
9.30 a.m.	Listeners' Command Performance H.M. The Listeners' Special Request Programme. Write us for your favourite tune. H. Samuel "Everite" Time Signal, 9.45 a.m.	
9.45 a.m.	Swing Session Fifteen minutes of swing for swing fans.	
10.0 a.m.	Songs of To-day A quarter-hour with the Songsters. H. Samuel "Everite" Time Signal, 10.15 a.m.	
10.15 a.m.	Up goes the curtain for fifteen minutes' entertainment.	Variety
10.30 a.m.	Hollywood On Parade A Programme featuring stars of the screen. H. Samuel "Everite" Time Signal, 10.45 a.m.	
10.45 a.m.	The Mike, the Organ, And Me A programme for cinema organ fans.	
11.0 a.m.	FASHIONS FROM PARIS Latest French styles interpreted by Maya Noel. Presented by Tampax, Ltd. H. Samuel "Everite" Time Signal, 11.15 a.m.	
11.0 p.m.	Paris Night Life Surprise transmission from famous Paris Cabarets and Night Clubs.	Paris Night Life
11.30 p.m.	A.C.P. Good-night Message	

FRIDAY, MARCH 3

9.15 a.m.	H. Samuel "Everite" Time Signal, 9.15 a.m.	
9.30 a.m.	THE OPEN ROAD Presented by Carters Little Liver Pills.	
9.45 a.m.	Last Season's Favourites Presenting some of the tunes you'll want to hear again. H. Samuel "Everite" Time Signal, 9.45 a.m.	
10.0 a.m.	Down Lovers' Lane A programme of Love Songs and Sweet Melody. H. Samuel "Everite" Time Signal, 10.15 a.m.	
10.15 a.m.	In The Groove Another programme of Rhythm in the Raw.	
10.30 a.m.	Keyboard Kruises Fifteen minutes with piano playing stars. H. Samuel "Everite" Time Signal, 10.45 a.m.	
10.45 a.m.	Patchwork Programme Bits and Pieces of Everything.	
11.0 a.m.	I.S.P. Marches On Presented by International Sporting Pools. H. Samuel "Everite" Time Signal, 11.15 a.m.	

SATURDAY, MARCH 4

9.15 a.m.	H. Samuel "Everite" Time Signal, 9.15 a.m. Radio Favourites	
9.30 a.m.	A quarter-hour with Masters of the Mike.	
9.45 a.m.	Hollywood On Parade Another Programme of Film Melodies.	
9.45 a.m.	Sweet and Hot A programme for those who like melody better than rhythm.	
10.0 a.m.	American Spotlight Fifteen minutes dedicated to our American friends in Europe. H. Samuel "Everite" Time Signal, 10.15 a.m.	
10.15 a.m.	Yesterday's Hits Melodies popular a few seasons ago.	
10.30 a.m.	Waltz and Tango Ltd. For those who like Crinolines and Castanets and the Music that goes with them.	
10.45 a.m.	Cuban Cocktail A quarter-hour of rhumba rhythm.	
11.0 a.m.	Patchwork Programme Bits and pieces of everything.	
11.0 p.m.	Paris Night Life Surprise transmission from famous Paris Cabarets and Night Clubs.	
11.30 p.m.	A.C.P. Good-night Message	

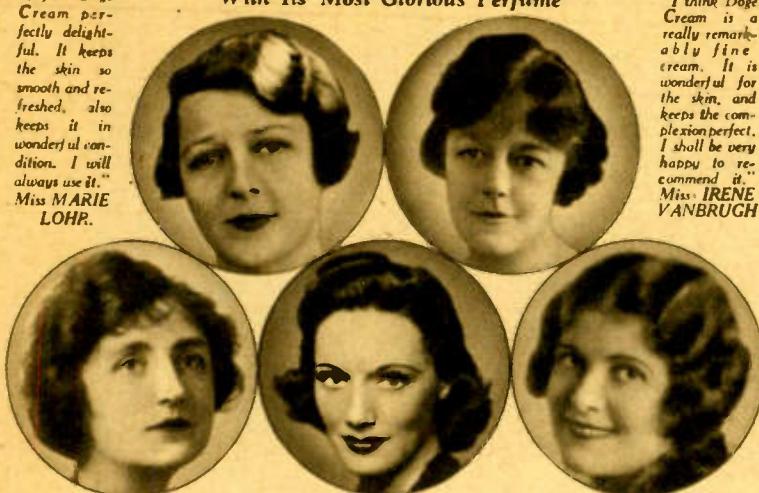
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DOGE CREAM

THE MARVELLOUS COMPLEXION RESTORER

With Its Most Glorious Perfume

"I find Doge Cream perfectly delightful. It keeps the skin so smooth and refreshed, also keeps it in wonderful condition. I will always use it." Miss MARIE LOHR.



"Doge Cream is a really delightful cream, exceptionally soothing to the skin and wonderful for the complexion."

Miss LILIAN BRAITHWAITE.

"I use Doge Cream because I cannot afford a complexion less than perfect, and I know of nothing else that keeps the skin so smooth, fresh and beautiful."

Miss MARY LAWSON.

HOWEVER sallow or patchy your complexion may be, we guarantee to make it perfect with Doge Cream. Doge Cream is absolutely a complete restorer. It works miracles on the skin, and is the most ideal complexion cream on the market.

Doge Cream is not a vanishing cream. It does not dry up the skin, but keeps the skin supple, firm, and youthful. When thinking of other face creams, remember that Doge Cream is not like any of these.

Try it and you will never go back to any other face cream you have ever used. It is the most remarkable and the most perfect cream that has ever been blended into a face cream. It contains Almond Oil, which is the most expensive oil one can use in a face cream, and does not grow hair. It preserves the skin and takes away all wrinkles

and leaves the skin smooth as a child's. It was taken from an old Venetian recipe and has a beautiful perfume that lingers on the face until it is washed away.

The original recipe was beyond price in the days when it was first known, but to-day we can make up all these preparations for the skin.

If Doge Cream is smeared round the eyes at night, every wrinkle will vanish as if a miracle had happened. It will make the worst complexion perfect. Over a thousand of the leading Society women use Doge Cream.

IN 6D. & 9D. TUBES IN 6D. & 9D. POTS 1/- & 2/-

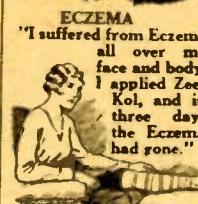
Obtainable from all Chemists and Stores or direct from SHAVEX ZEE-KOL CO., LTD. (Dept. De.36), 40 Blenheim Rd., Upper Holloway, London, N.19.

Miss RENEE KELLY.

"I find Doge Cream splendid for the skin and so soothing and ideal after exposure to the wind and sun. It keeps the skin so smooth; it is perfect for a sensitive skin. I will always use it."



"I think Doge Cream is a really remarkably fine cream. It is wonderful for the skin, and keeps the complexion perfect. I shall be very happy to recommend it." Miss IRENE VANBRUGH



ECZEMA

"I suffered from Eczema all over my face and body. I applied Zee-Kol, and in three days the Eczema had gone."

VARICOSE AND OTHER ULCERS

"For years I could not walk with Ulcerated Leg. Zee-Kol healed it in a week."



ABSCESSSES

Zee-Kol instantly draws out all inflammation and the abscess is healed in twenty-four hours.



POISONED CUTS

Bathe with hot water and then gradually apply Zee-Kol and cover with clean linen. This will remove all septic conditions. In two to four days the place is healed.

ZEE-KOL

(BRAND)

HEALS EVERY SKIN DISEASE—MANY IN A NIGHT

WE HAVE SACKS FULL OF TESTIMONIALS

Many may promise a wonderful remedy, but there is nothing like Zee-Kol. Beware of Imitations. ZEE-KOL is, without doubt, the most wonderful skin healer of all time. The cruellest Skin Diseases, such as Ulcers, Eczema, Abscesses, etc., are rapidly and completely banished, and Pimples, Blackheads, Boils, Rashes, etc., disappear like magic. Never was known any remedy like Zee-Kol. Where it touches, the skin takes on a finer and healthier glow. Zee-Kol kills all germs that enter the skin—that is why it heals the moment it touches the skin. It destroys everything unhealthy to the skin. No skin disease can resist it. Forget it being a patent medicine.

This is the only way we have of letting the world know of Zee-Kol's marvellous power of skin healing. There is nothing in the world to compare with Zee-Kol. Do not hesitate. Go straight to your chemist and get a box of Zee-Kol and rest absolutely assured that your skin troubles will speedily be banished. Zee-Kol heals in record time Eczema, all kinds of Ulcers, Chilblains, Leg Troubles, Severe Burns, etc.

Obtainable from all Chemists and Stores

**LARGE TIN 6d.
OTHER SIZES 1/3 & 3/4**

or direct from SHAVEX ZEE-KOL CO., LTD. (Dept. Z.K.45), 40 Blenheim Road, Upper Holloway, London, N.19.



CORNS. The worst corns will soon disappear if Zee-Kol is applied to them night and morning.



BOILS, ETC.
Boils cannot resist the wonderful healing properties of Zee-Kol, and in two days they disappear.



PIMPLES AND BLACKHEADS
"I always had Blackheads and Pimples. Zee-Kol healed them in a night—they vanished."



**LUMBAGO,
STIFF JOINTS, ETC.**
Splendid for Stiff Joints, rubbed in gently by the fire, and for Rheumatism

YOU CAN BECOME

AN EXPERT RHYTHM PIANIST

easily and quickly in your spare time



More than 25,000 have already taken his famous postal courses. Why envy others?—he can teach you.

★ BEGINNERS. If you cannot play a note, Billy Mayerl's special Course for Beginners will quickly enable you to play all your favourite songs or dance tunes. No wearisome exercises. You start right away on fascinating pieces and your success is assured in a very few weeks.

FILL UP NOW

To Mr. Billy Mayerl, 1 & 2 St. George Street, Hanover Square, London, W.I.

Please send me without obligation full particulars—offered to all readers of RADIO PICTORIAL—of Rhythm Course, Beginners' Course. (Please strike out course which does not apply.)

Name

Address

R.P.F.2

Radio Lyons Calling!

215 metres

Resident Announcer: Johnny Couper

SUNDAY, FEB. 26

6.15 p.m. Around the Bandstand
Radio Lyons opens the programme with some excellent recordings of Military Marches and Brass Bands with songs by Frank Crumitt and George Baker.
H. Samuel "Everite" Time, 6.30 p.m.

6.30 p.m. THE SPRY BROADCASTING THEATRE
Featuring Sandra Shayne, Byrl Walkley, Dick Francis, Radio Revellers and The Spry Syncopators.—Presented by Spry
H. Samuel "Everite" Time, 7.0 p.m.

7.0 p.m. "Sing As We Go"
A New Star Radio Programme featuring: Bertha Willmott, Leonard Henry, Raymond Newall, Patrick Curwen and Orchestra, conducted by Dennis Van Thal.—Presented by Lyons Green Label Tea.

7.15 p.m. Smiling Through
A programme of gay and tuneful music played for you by Barnabas von Geczy and His Orchestra, The New Mayfair Orchestra and the Orchestra Mascotte.

H. Samuel "Everite" Time, 7.30 p.m.

7.30 p.m. George Payne's Tea Time
With Cyril Fletcher in "Odd Odes and Music."

7.45 p.m. Station Concert and News in French

8.10 p.m. Zetter Pools

8.15 p.m. Christopher Stone Speaking

8.45 p.m. Station Concert and News in French

9.0 p.m. Young and Healthy

Sweet and Swing in the latest Dance Music.—Presented by the Bile Beans Company.

9.15 p.m. The Zam-Buk Programme
Melody, Song and Humour in this quarter-hour programme of Variety.

H. Samuel "Everite" Time, 9.30 p.m.

9.30 p.m. SHOWLAND MEMORIES
A Musical Cavalcade of Theatrical past and present, with Elena Danielli, Robert Irwin, The Showland Trio and Percival Mackay and His Orchestra.—By courtesy of California Syrup of Figs.

9.45 p.m. "HUTCH"
(Leslie Hutchinson). Romantic singer of World Renown.
Presented by Phillips Magnesia Beauty Creams.

10.0 p.m. WALTZ TIME
The New Waltz Time—with Tom Sheppard and the golden voices of Mary Monroe and Jerry Roberts.—Presented by Phillips Dental Magnesia.

10.15 p.m. THE ADVENTURES OF INSPECTOR BROOKES
OF SCOTLAND YARD
and his son, Dick. A series of thrilling Dramas.—Presented by Milk of Magnesia.

10.30 p.m. Music Hath Charms
A fascinating Piano and Song Interlude featuring Hildegarde, Charles Kullman and Deanna Durbin, with Charlie Kunz at the piano.

H. Samuel "Everite" Time, 10.45 p.m.

10.45 p.m. THE OPEN ROAD
The Carters Caravan in a pageant of Music, Song and Drama.—Sponsored by Carters Little Liver Pills.

11.0 p.m. Organ Parade
A quarter of an hour at the Organ with Reginald Foort, Sandy Macpherson and Reginald Dixon.



Rhythm King—"Fats" Waller will be featured on Monday at 10.45 p.m. (electrical recording)

11.15 p.m. Happy Days
A cheerful quarter-hour of popular songs and Dance Music.
Brought to you by Western Sports Pools.
H. Samuel "Everite" Time, 11.30 p.m.

11.30 p.m. As You Like It
Your favourite artistes and tunes in a final half-hour of Miscellanea.

12.0 (midnight) Close Down

MONDAY, FEBRUARY 27

10.0 p.m. Sporting Special
Presented by International Sporting Pools.
H. Samuel "Everite" Time, 10.15 p.m.

10.15 p.m. MARMADUKE BROWN
The lovable eccentric inventor and his patient wife, Matilda.—Presented by Phillips Dental Magnesia.
H. Samuel "Everite" Time, 10.30 p.m.

10.30 p.m. The Best of the Bargain
Presented by Avon Pools, Ltd.

10.45 p.m. Keyboard Kapers
Presenting Carroll Gibbons, Moreton and Kaye, and "Fats" Waller.

11.0 p.m. Half an Hour of Fun and Frolic
Meet some of to-day's leading Comedians and Musical Comedy Stars.



A dazzling smile from Hildegard, whose enchanting voice will be heard on Sunday at 10.30 p.m.
(electrical recording)

11.30 p.m. Late Night Dance Special
Music for the Dancer.
12.0 (midnight) Close Down

TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 28

10.0 p.m. H. Samuel "Everite" Time, 10.0 p.m.
George Payne's Tea Time

10.15 p.m. MARMADUKE BROWN
The lovable eccentric inventor and his patient wife, Matilda.—Presented by Phillips Dental Magnesia.
H. Samuel "Everite" Time, 10.30 p.m.

10.30 p.m. THE OPEN ROAD
The Carters Caravan in a pageant of Music, Song and Drama.—Sponsored by Carters Little Liver Pills.

10.45 p.m. Organ Parade
A quarter of an hour at the Organ with Sydney Torch, Eddie Dunster and "Fats" Waller.

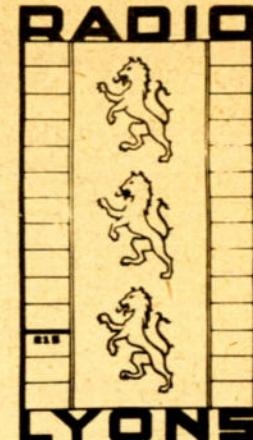
11.0 p.m. Radio Lyons Music Hall
An All Star Bill. Presenting: Gracie Fields, Arthur Askey, Frances Day, Peter Dawson, The Band Waggoners and Louis Levy and His Orchestra.

11.30 p.m. By Request
Half an hour devoted to the listeners own requests. To hear your favourite record write to Radio Lyons.

12.0 (midnight) Close Down

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 1

10.0 p.m. Sporting Special
Presented by International Sporting Pools.
H. Samuel "Everite" Time, 10.15 p.m.



10.15 p.m. MARMADUKE BROWN
The lovable eccentric inventor and his patient wife, Matilda.—Presented by Phillips Dental Magnesia.
H. Samuel "Everite" Time, 10.30 p.m.

10.30 p.m. Soft Stillness and the Night Become the Touches of Sweet Harmony. Music you love to hear—played by world-famous Orchestras with some of the songs that will live for ever.

11.0 p.m. Radio Round-Up
Our weekly quarter-hour of Cowboy Songs and Hill-Billy Favourites.

11.15 p.m. The Whirl of the Waltz
Odds and Ends

11.30 p.m. We continue our Spring cleaning and bring to light more forgotten records.

12.0 (midnight) Close Down

THURSDAY, MARCH 2

10.0 p.m. H. Samuel "Everite" Time, 10.0 p.m.
George Payne's Tea Time
H. Samuel "Everite" Time, 10.15 p.m.

10.15 p.m. MARMADUKE BROWN
The lovable eccentric inventor and his patient wife, Matilda.—Presented by Phillips Dental Magnesia.
H. Samuel "Everite" Time, 10.30 p.m.

10.45 p.m. THE OPEN ROAD
The Carters Caravan in a pageant of Music, Song and Drama.—Sponsored by Carters Little Liver Pills.

11.0 p.m. A pot-pourri of records hot from the press.
H. Samuel "Everite" Time, 11.0 p.m.

11.15 p.m. Old-Timers
Radio Lyons presents some Music Hall Memories.

11.30 p.m. The Night Watchman
A further supply of soothing, goodnight music, brought by our good friend to put you in the mood for slumber.

12.0 (midnight) Close Down

FRIDAY, MARCH 3

10.0 p.m. H. Samuel "Everite" Time, 10.0 p.m.
Record Review
A programme of outstanding recordings, selected by "Bohemian" and presented by arrangement with the publishers of the Gramophone Magazine.
H. Samuel "Everite" Time, 10.15 p.m.

10.15 p.m. MARMADUKE BROWN
The lovable eccentric inventor and his patient wife, Matilda.—Presented by Phillips Dental Magnesia.
H. Samuel "Everite" Time, 10.30 p.m.

10.30 p.m. Guess the Band
A grand opportunity for all Radio Lyons listeners. Guess the Bands correctly—and the prize is yours.

11.0 p.m. Trans-Atlantic
Stars of American Radio, Stage and Screen in thirty minutes of Swing, Song and Humour.

11.30 p.m. Concert Platform
World-famous Orchestras, Singers and Instrumentalists visit our Concert Platform to-night.

12.0 (midnight) Close Down

SATURDAY, MARCH 4

10.0 p.m. H. Samuel "Everite" Time, 10.0 p.m.
Callboy Memories
A Parade of Footlight Favourites.
H. Samuel "Everite" Time, 10.15 p.m.

10.15 p.m. For the Music Lover
H. Samuel "Everite" Time, 10.30 p.m.

10.30 p.m. Empire Pools Special
Songs and Good Cheer in a Variety entertainment.—Presented by Empire Football Pools.

10.45 p.m. Organ Parade
A quarter of an hour at the Organ with Cor Steyn, Harold Ramsay and Dudley Beavan.
H. Samuel "Everite" Time, 11.0 p.m.

11.0 p.m. Swing Is Here to Stay
A programme of rhythm hits by well-known Orchestras.

11.15 p.m. Marching Along
A quarter of an hour of records by famous Military Bands.

11.30 p.m. Love is on the Air To-night
Love songs old and new in a final thirty-minute serenade to Sweethearts.

12.0 (midnight) Close Down

RADIO LYONS PROGRAMME DEPARTMENT, VOX PUBLICATIONS LTD., 10a SOHO SQ., LONDON, W.I.

A 'HOUSEWIFE' SHOULD BE IN EVERY HOME!



HERE is a new, bright, interesting monthly magazine, dedicated exclusively to the woman of the home. It is pocket size—so handy and easy to read—and crammed full of really practical articles of feminine appeal. Get your copy of *HOUSEWIFE* to-day. The March number is now on sale. It strikes a completely distinctive note from any other woman's magazine.

HOUSEWIFE is small in size but big in value. It emphasises economy, and prides itself on its sound and expert knowledge of all homely matters.

In the March issue of this fascinating new magazine you will find really up-to-date information on Keeping the Food Bill Down, Spring Cleaning, Saving with Electricity, Home Dyeing, The Dawdling Child, How to Handle Maids, The £ s. d. of Beauty, Home Doctoring, numerous practical articles on cookery, fashion and gardening, and an intriguing account of how Elsa Lanchester keeps house for famous film star Charles Laughton.

HOUSEWIFE contains more helpful matter and really interesting articles than some women's magazines costing double the price. Make sure you get the March issue—No. 2. We know you will like it.

Housewife

"AND HERE'S TO THE HOUSEWIFE THAT'S THRIFTY"

To Avoid Disappointment Order Your Copy To-day

NO SOAP **SHAVEX** NO BRUSH

REVOLUTION IN SHAVING

Millions are now using **SHAVEX** all over the world.
Beware of Imitations.

Throw away your soap and brush and use the up-to-date method of shaving which takes a quarter of the time. We guarantee that one can have a perfect shave in two minutes with Shavex.



MR. IVOR NOVELLO, the celebrated author and composer, writes: "Shavex" is a really splendid invention. I am so often asked to recommend preparations and can seldom do so, but in this case my appreciation of your 'Shavex' is genuine. I shall always use it."



MR. LESLIE HENSON, the famous actor, writes: "I use 'Shavex' every time I shave, and think it is the quickest, cleanest and most delightful preparation ever invented for shaving."



MR. JACK HULBERT, co-starring in "Under Your Hat"—says: "I'm an enthusiastic 'Shavex' user. To me 'Shavex' is the ideal method of shaving. It's quicker and a jolly sight more efficient. 'Shavex' gives me a perfect shave and my face feels as fresh as a daisy."



MR. JACK BUCHANAN, the great actor-producer, writes: "I find 'Shavex' absolutely perfect for shaving. It is most refreshing and so easy, and it gives me the best shave I have ever had."

SHAVEX is sold in 6d., 1/- & 1/6 Tubes and 1/6 Pots

Obtainable from all Chemists and Stores or Direct from
SHAVEX ZEE-KOL CO., LTD., (Dept. R.64), 40 Blenheim Road, Upper Holloway, N.19.

ALMOND OIL ZEE-KOL TOILET SOAP

Beautiful and Talented Women's Evidence that it
CREATES BEAUTY & PRESERVES BEAUTY

AND HAS A BEAUTIFUL LINGERING PERFUME

I can sincerely say that Zee-Kol Almond Oil Soap is the most beautiful soap for the complexion I have ever used.
Miss PHYLLIS DARE.



A wonderful soap for the complexion and to keep the skin perfect. All should use Zee-Kol Almond Oil Soap.
Miss LILIAN BRAITHWAITE.



Your Zee-Kol Soap is excellent for the Skin and so perfect that all my friends will hear of this wonderful Soap.
Miss FAY COMPTON.

A revelation in transforming the worst skin in three nights into a most beautiful, satiny and peach-like complexion. Never before has a soap of this description been given to the public. It is made of the purest oils. One must not think of the cheap 3d. Tablets of Soap when thinking of Zee-Kol Almond Oil Soap.

This is the wholesale price of the material used in most of the advertised soaps. Compare this price to Almond Oil, which is 3/6 per lb., and which is used in Zee-Kol Almond Oil Soap.

PALM OIL Costs 4d. per lb.

ALMOND OIL Costs 5/6 per lb.

Now it is easily seen why Zee-Kol Almond Oil Soap is the most expensive to make, as it is very rare to get Almond Oil in a Soap at all.

The price of Almond Oil will prove to everyone that there is no soap in the world so marvellous as Zee-Kol Almond Oil Soap. It has taken years to know how to blend the oils in this soap, because

it is not like other soaps to-day, which are only ordinary soaps. Its oils are a marvellous tonic to the skin.

Blended with the most exquisite perfumes. Almond Oil has been chosen for this Zee-Kol Super Toilet Soap. It contains the purest and the most natural oil for the skin, and has a beautiful perfume that lingers over the face until washed away. When washing, the natural oil is replaced and the skin keeps firm, smooth, and beautiful. No ordinary soap can do what Zee-Kol ALMOND OIL Soap does, yet it is sold everywhere to-day at half its former price—6d. instead of 1/-. Zee-Kol Almond Oil Soap is a perfect Shampoo. All dandruff disappears and the hair shines with health.

LARGE TABLET NOW 6d.

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

June in to 531 METRES, 565 KC'S

RADIO EIREANN (CATHLOWE) for LUCK

PROGRAMMES PRESENTED BY IRISH RADIO PRODUCTIONS

Programme details:

SUNDAY, FEB. 26

9.30 to 10.30 p.m. Sunday Serenade. We dip at random into the Album of Melodies that have charmed the world.

MONDAY, FEB. 27

9.30 to 10.0 p.m. Marching to Glory Music and Song from Film, Theatre and Barrack Room that speaks of laurels to be won and courage in the face of danger.
10.0 to 10.10 p.m. Ten Minutes With Dan Donovan (electrical recordings).
10.10 p.m. (approximately) You Will Hear Our Racing Commentary.
10.15 to 10.30 p.m. Leaves From a February Dancing Diary. New favourites of the month by the most popular dance orchestras of to-day.

TUESDAY, FEB. 28

9.30 to 10.30 p.m. Ladder of Fame. From the bottom rung to the top. A programme in a reminiscent mood for many moods.
10.10 p.m. (approximately) You Will Hear Our Racing Commentary.

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 1

9.30 to 10.10 p.m. Melody In Waltztime. A further musical expression of an old, old rhythm, "The Waltz"—Titles, like Moods, may change, but "The Waltz" goes on for ever.



Dan Donovan's melodious voice will charm listeners on Monday at 10.0 p.m. (electrical recording).

WHEN THE PREMIER BROADCASTS

(Continued from page 7)

time. No wonder his secretary likes to check up with a stop-watch!

All the Chamberlain scripts are triple-spaced on soft paper for broadcasting—with the next few words of the following page typed in the margin at the foot of each page.

But while his script is being double-checked, we've our job to do.

In the great Cabinet Room we are among the most privileged men in Britain, for few except Cabinet Ministers and confidential Whitehall secretaries have ever seen it. Only in exceptional cases can any man other than a Cabinet minister enter the room when the Cabinet is meeting.

One such exception is lanky, Scots Sir Nevile Henderson, "key" man in Berlin. During the Crisis he flew from his Berlin Embassy to London, and came to No. 10 with secret news which he could not entrust to anyone else. He was admitted to the Cabinet Room, where we're now standing, and from where the Prime Minister will broadcast to-night.

It is a lofty room, about 50 feet long, with a great table at the head of which sits the Prime Minister or his deputy.

Did you notice the great double doors as you came in? They are quite sound-proof. This is another reason, apart from the sentimental one, why the B.B.C. likes to broadcast from the Cabinet Room. From Neville's own study you would often hear the hoot of a passing taxi.

You wouldn't imagine that this is a room of momentous decisions. There are about a dozen chairs, apart from the great table, and a library of dullish books which nobody ever reads. You'll see a jug of water on the sideboard, and ash-trays.

No refreshments are served, even when Cabinet meetings go on for hours all through the night. Mr. Chamberlain likes a sip of water before and after a broadcast; that is all. Cabinet Ministers can smoke when they're in session in this hush-hush room of Britain.

B.B.C. engineers—by no means high officials of the Corporation—are treated with almost family friendliness by Neville and Mrs. Chamberlain.

"Winky," the famous black cat of No. 10, which almost always gets its picture into the papers when famous folk are caught by candid-cameras in Downing Street, will be stroked, and Neville will talk amiably to the engineers till a few minutes before zero hour.

A footman comes in, un hurried, but with an expression of great urgency. A Foreign Office official, probably Sir William Malkin, is waiting. Malkin, chief legal adviser to the Foreign Office, drafts all treaties and agreements, and flew to meet Hitler with Chamberlain.

He has an urgent message, likely to affect the draft of the Premier's speech. A secretary comes in, five sentences are altered, cut. . . . He dashes out for copies to be made. In a few minutes printing presses the world over will want to know what those alterations are.

It is perhaps no secret to you that all national publications, including "Radio Pictorial," have access to public speeches of politicians before they are broadcast. This enables the speeches to be "set" in type, as only trivial alterations are usually made in actual broadcasting.

This pre-release is never done with a radio speech from No. 10. But downstairs, listening on a pilot loud-speaker, are the shorthand writers. The Press Association will soon be sending the radio-ed speech to newspapers over the entire world, by cable.

The Prime Minister glances at the B.B.C. man, who nods. A Downing-street private secretary has entered the lofty room silently.

Neville Chamberlain crosses to his high-backed arm-chair at the head of the Cabinet-Room table.

This is the chair he always occupies: where he sat while facing the Cabinet after his Munich meeting with the Fuehrer.

Here in this great historic room the Prime

Minister begins to speak, slowly at first; then his voice rises in emphasis and he moves his hands in violent gesticulation as he gets carried away by his subject.

He is the third Prime Minister to broadcast from this quiet, panelled room. The others were Earl Baldwin and Ramsay MacDonald. But Neville has a bigger audience.

One of his listeners, no matter what the hour, is sure to be Mr. Roosevelt. When Chamberlain broadcast at Crisis-time, Roosevelt dragged leading Senators from their tea-parties and afternoon work. They, too, sat at a long table with Roosevelt at the head: there was a loud-speaker on a buffet at the back, in the White House, and America's leaders gravely listened to every word of Neville Chamberlain's momentous speech, relayed on 23 metres.

To-night he has just ten vital minutes to fill. Twelve pages of triple-typed, pencil-subbed script to read.

His voice rises to a climax. His speech is over. And in the privacy of his Cabinet Room at No. 10 he remains silent awhile when the B.B.C. man tells him that the mike is off the air, the big broadcast ended.

He wants to think. The strain of that worldwide broadcast hasn't been easy for a man verging on 70, with the weight of a Nation on his shoulders.

He rises slowly, walks towards the lofty window looking out on to the old walled garden of No. 10. The moon is rising over St. James's Park. The stars are beginning to shine.

It is a peaceful night, he thinks. . . .



FAIRY TALES

MISTER 'ORE-BELISHA ain't come to no decision regarding this 'ere," announced Stuart Hibberd.

"Perfect view from here—can't possibly miss a thing," said the running commentator.



BEAUTIFUL BUST Lovely CURVES in 30 days

Guaranteed If not delighted after 7 days, your money returned.
A beautiful bust can be acquired by every woman. You can obtain perfect fascinating curves with BEAUTIPOON the amazing Vegetable Flesh Former. Simply rub this harmless cream into the bust last thing at night and in a few weeks you will have a glorious figure. Develops bust 3-6 inches. Adds healthy flesh anywhere. Guaranteed harmless—amazing results. Large supply 1/6, or the full 30 days' Course 5/6. Money back if not delighted. Sent privately under plain sealed cover.

Beautipon, 28 (R-81), Dean Rd., London, N.W.2

TYPICAL RESULTS

Miss G. A. (see photo published by special permission) writes:

"I have actually developed my bust 4½ inches, and my breasts are now a lovely shape, high and firm."

"Thanks to Beautipon Cream I have put 4 inches on my bust measurement, and my figure is greatly improved."

SLIM Your BUST IN 30 DAYS

Nothing spoils your looks so much as a full, over-size bust. You can reduce 3-5 ins. and obtain alluring slim levelness with SLIMCREAM, the remarkable Vegetable Reducing Cream. Simply rub this harmless cream into the bust last thing at night and in a few weeks you will have a youthful, slim figure. Slimcream treatment removes fat anywhere. Reduces weight 5-10 lbs. if desired. Corrects enlarged, sagging bust, protruding stomach, double chin, thick arms, heavy ankles, "spreading hips," and gives you slim alluring levelness in 30 days. Large supply, 1/6 only, or the full 30 days' Slimcream Treatment, 3/9. Sent privately under plain sealed cover. Slimcream, 28 (R-81), Dean Road, London, N.W.2.

MONEY BACK GUARANTEE :

If not delighted after 7 days your money returned.



Miss L. Ashley writes:

"I have actually taken 5 ins. off my bust, which is now no longer ugly and flabby but high and perfectly shaped." Mrs. G. L.: "My bust was 40 ins. and hips 45. Bust now 36, hips 41." Miss V. D.: "After 30 days my bust was reduced another 2 inches. The double chin has quite disappeared."

SUCCESSFUL MARRIAGE

"Successful Marriage" reveals the whole truth about the sexual question in marriage. For the first time the true and full facts of sex are given in an intimate and practical way. "Successful Marriage" is written for the sincere seeker of truth who wishes to achieve married happiness. It is a complete guide to the hidden mysteries of sex. Nothing is held back. It solves every personal problem and reveals all the secrets which have made the lives of thousands full of joy, strength and happiness. 5/- only. Sent privately under plain sealed cover. Booklet free.

LIONEL STEBBING, Personal Consultant, 28 (R-81)
Dean Road, London, N.W.2.



Quick Relief from RHEUMATIC

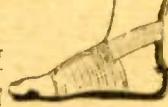
Pains in knee—wear the Vitality Knee Support, fitted with Iodoform Impregnated Pads. Perfect freedom guaranteed. Kneecap held correctly. Protects against chills, injuries, or money back.

2/6 A PAIR

1/6 each.

NEW FEET

Why endure tired, aching feet? Wear the Vitality Elastic Foot Supports—they not only support ankles and arches, they give you "happy feet," strong and shapely. No more pain. Fitted with iodised metatarsal pads. State size shoe



2/6 A PAIR
or 1/6 each

VITALITY PRODUCTS,
28 (R-81), DEAN ROAD, LONDON, N.W.2.

FOR MEN

Enjoy a normal life. Don't lack vitality and strength. Try the famous Rhycol Nerve Nutrient Gland Tablets, containing hormone-creating glandular extracts, which revitalise and restore manhood safely and surely, as nothing else can. Money back if not delighted in 7 days. 2/6 per sealed box. Sent privately. Interesting booklet free.—NATURE PRODUCTS, 28 (R-81), Dean Road, London, N.W.2.

THE SECRET OF VIRILE MANHOOD

Sufferers from lost manhood, bad habits, lack of virility, "nerves," general weakness, over-excitability, lack of stamina, can end these and similar troubles with my famous "VIRILE MANHOOD" Course—or money back.

It reveals safe and effective methods for building and maintaining virility, stamina and manly power which are recommended by Doctors, and which have proved successful in every case. Sent with absolute privacy in a plain sealed package, 5/- only. Money returned if not delighted. Booklet Free.

LIONEL STEBBING, (Personal Consultant)
28 (R-81), Dean Road, London, N.W.2.



This new VITALITY Anti-Strain Belt and Support costs only

2/9 POST
FREE

DE LUXE MODEL 3/6

Safeguard your "Danger Line," prevent rupture, strain, tiredness. A boon to EVERY MAN.

VITALITY PRODUCTS,

28 (R-81), Dean Road, London, N.W.2.

MAN, WEAR THIS!

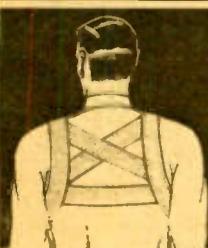
Every Man should wear the NEW

VITALITY ANTI-STRAIN BELT

10 Things this Belt will do for You—

1. Prevent Tiredness.
2. Conserve your Energy.
3. Brace Important Muscles.
4. Prevent Strain.
5. Keep Figure Trim.
6. Protect you against Rupture.
7. Give you All-day Comfort.
8. Ensure Freedom of Movement.
9. Protect against Prostate Troubles.
10. Keep you Cool.

Extremely light, cool and comfortable. Made from best Webb Elastic, with porous hygienic pouch and special non-chafe leg straps. Washable; self-adjusting; no buckles. In all sizes. Mention small, medium or large.



BANISH STOOP

OR MONEY BACK

Be upright, expand your chest 2-3 inches, increase STAMINA—wear the new VITALITY Anti-Stoop Brace. Develops FIGURE, corrects breathing, increases HEIGHT 2 in., keeps you fit. Perfect comfort; all-elastic; undetectable. Both sexes. Money Back if not delighted, 2/9. With waistband 1/6 extra. De Luxe Model 3/9. Complete List of Appliances FREE.

VITALITY INSTITUTE,
28 (R-82), Dean Road, London, N.W.2.

FREE IF YOU ARE NERVOUS

Don't let over-excitement carry you away. Possess the self-control, nerve force and calmness that every man wants and every woman admires. Thousands praise this remarkable booklet. Sent free privately under plain sealed cover.

Lionel Stebbing, 28 (R-81), Dean Road, London, N.W.2.



YOUR NOSE

re-shaped while you sleep, or Money Back. Complete, 5/6.

RED NOSE

Shiny red nose, blackheads, pimples, acne ended, or money back. Amazing Cream, 2/-.

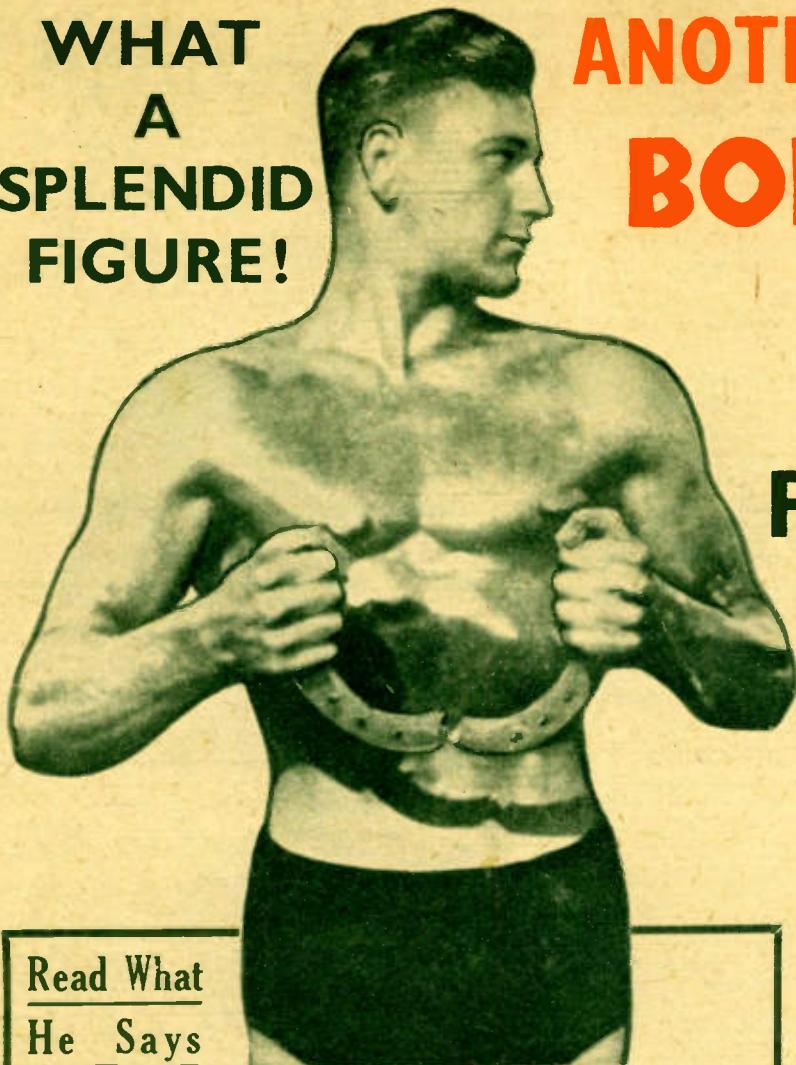
FRECKLES

New treble-strength Vegetable Cream banishes Freckles for ever. Guaranteed. 1/6. Safe.

"Guide to Beauty" (24 pages) sent FREE.

Beauty Institute, 28 (R-81), Dean Road, London, N.W.2.

**WHAT
A
SPLENDID
FIGURE!**



**Read What
He Says**

Dear Sirs,

Lincolnshire.

I enclose my photograph, which I thought would interest you. I have always been naturally strong, yet was thin until I tried IRVONA. After only two boxes I could see a great difference.

I was claimed by thousands as Lincolnshire's most perfectly developed man.

To be famous is not in my line when so many thousands of run-down, thin men could be just as fit and strong if only they would try IRVONA Brand Tablets.

In less than three months I gained a stone and a half—another IRVONA success.

Thanking you again, yours faithfully, David Kuhlman.

Read, Too, What These People Say

**MY WEIGHT INCREASED
FROM 10 st. 4 lbs. TO 11 st. 7 lbs.**

About 4 months ago I was persuaded to try Irvona, and I must truthfully say that I have improved and gained in every way in a manner which I never expected. My weight has increased from 10 st. 4 lbs. to 11 st. 7 lbs. My body is now covered with firm and solid flesh; in fact, I can honestly say that I have not felt so fit or well in the last 20 years. To me it seems a modern miracle that such small tablets could do such a big job in so short a time when everything else had failed in all these years, and the beauty of it is I am not falling back as I always did before.

Again thanking you for the benefits I have received from Irvona. Believe me to be, sirs,

Yours most sincerely (J. M.).

**GAINED 31 lbs.
AND PERFECT HEALTH**

Dear Sirs,—I am pleased and thankful to inform you that I have derived great benefit from "IRVONA." I was in doubt at the start, but am now fully convinced that "IRVONA" is just wonderful and fulfills all that you claim. Within a week of commencing the treatment my appetite was very much better. I gradually gained flesh, until to-day I am 31 lbs. heavier than when I started taking "IRVONA." My nerves had been in a very bad condition for years, but they are now quite restored, and I am in perfect health in every way, thanks to "IRVONA."

Yours sincerely (Sgd.) K. M. C.

Distributors : The London and Colonial Export Co., Ltd.

ANOTHER "IRVONA" BODY-BUILDING SUCCESS

**Lincolnshire Man
PUTS ON 21 lbs.**

**Run-down, Nervy, Thin Men and Women
Invited to Test IRVONA ^{Brand} NERVE BODY BUILDER
On 7 Days' Trial**

THOUSANDS of one-time skinny, weak, run-down, nervy men and women are to-day robust and strong! Their bodies are covered with firm, healthy flesh and muscle! They have been taking "IRVONA"—the wonderful Nerve Tonic and Body Builder about which everybody is talking!

"IRVONA" performs veritable "miracles"! By giving to the weak and run-down system carefully balanced proportions of Calcium, Iron and Phosphorus, "IRVONA" enables the digestion to extract more nourishment from each morsel of food you eat, builds up Nerve Power and Brain Power, enriches the blood and enables it to feed every cell and fibre of the frame with the vital elements it needs to make you virile and strong!

Wonderful cases of men and women being transformed out of all knowledge are multiplying with bewildering rapidity!

IF YOU ARE A SKINNY, NERVOUS WOMAN

Vitality!

Charm!

Pep!



with scraggy hollows, protruding bones and awkward, unlovely lines, take "Irvona" Brand Nerve and Body Builder and gain—

Alluring Curves and beautifully rounded limbs.

A perfectly developed figure and flowing lines.

A clear complexion and smiling eyes.

Ruby lips and glowing cheeks, high spirits and irresistible vivacity!

"Irvona" Brand Nerve and Body Builder builds beautiful bodies out of the most unpromising material... turning thin, scraggy women into veritable "Artists' Models" of figure perfection and form. Try it yourself TO-DAY under our Money-back offer.

1/3	1 WEEK'S SUPPLY
3/-	3 WEEKS' SUPPLY
5/-	6 WEEKS' SUPPLY

IRVONA

Brand

NERVE AND BODY-BUILDER

Obtainable from all Chemists, or post free by sending the price.

IRVONA Dept. 114H, 1 Gresse Street, LONDON, W.I.

No proprietary rights are claimed in the preparation of this remedy.

**Save Money
by
Purchasing
The Larger
Sizes**

MONEY-BACK OFFER

The Sponsors of "IRVONA" (Brand) are so convinced that good results will follow its use that they offer to supply through any Chemist, or direct, one week's treatment (1/3 post free) on the distinct understanding that any purchaser who fails to experience sufficient improvement to justify a continuance of the remedy, may receive a refund of the full purchase money from the address alongside.