

LUXEMBOURG
NORMANDY
PARIS : LYONS : EIREANN
PROGRAMMES
July 16—July 22

RADIO PICTORIAL, July 14, 1939. No. 287
Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper

B.B.C.
PROGRAMME
GUIDE

RADIO PICTORIAL

THE ALL-FAMILY RADIO MAGAZINE

3^D

EVERY
FRIDAY

★
**CATCHING
CROOKS**
by
RADIO

“They Call Me Stinker”

by
**RICHARD
MURDOCH**

**SO THIS IS
CRICKET!**

Continuing the grand
series “Stars and Summer
Sport”

Specially Featured :

VAN STRATEN
WENDY CLAIRE
LAWRENCE WRIGHT
PHYLLIS ROBINS
VICKI ROBERTS
ANN CANNING

**KEEP FIT
BY RADIO**

Special Chart and Pictures
See pages 19—22



VAN STRATEN

Debonair and popular band-leader who has broadcast many times from Quaglino Restaurant, and who will be heard again on July 24



No. 287

RADIO PICTORIAL

The All-Family Radio Magazine

Published by BERNARD JONES PUBLICATIONS, LTD.
37-38 Chancery Lane, W.C.2. HOLborn 6158

MANAGING EDITOR K. P. HUNT
ASST. EDITOR..... JESSIE E. KIRK



NINETEEN-THIRTY-NINE has brought out the gipsy in our radio stars. Weekly I report the departure to far-flung places of our ether pets, and there are more. . . .

We have seen the departure for America and Africa and other distant shores of Will Fyffe, George Robey, Leslie Henson, Bebe Daniels and Ben Lyon, Suzette Tarri, Revnell and West, Roy Fox, Austen Croom-Johnson, Eric Siday.

Now come reports that Sutherland Felce leaves for a season at New York's Rainbow Room when he has finished with Lawrence Wright at Blackpool, Richard Tauber goes to South Africa with his "Land Of Smiles," the show in which he hit London eight years ago; Jack Harris and little Mary Lee are two dance-band lights going to America some time in the near future, while Bert Firman is renewing old acquaintances in the States.

VAN PHILLIPS calls his dog Gee Gee. Short for Greta Garbo, he says.

"There is no truth in the rumour that I'm to marry Row-Wowski," barked Gee Gee in an interview.

HAVING a week-end bask at Eastbourne a short while ago, I learned that Mabel Constanduros had just spent a week of play-acting there with a repertory company, but only as a guest-star. The play was from Mabel's own pen, *Three For Luck*, and Mabel went on at Eastbourne and played the small role of a maid.

Mabel is one of our leading playwrights as well as a brilliant artiste. Her many plays—including a detective drama—are performed by repertory companies all over the country.

"THE B.B.C. Bow Bells have something to do to beat the bells of Continental stations," says a critic. What's he trying to start—a ding-dong battle?

I WONDER who can claim to have been Britain's youngest broadcaster in legitimate B.B.C. variety? Possible holder of the title is dark, strikingly lovely, Merle-Oberonish, young person name of Barbara Wood, appearing in "On With the Show" at Blackpool, who reminds me that she was 13 when she broadcast from St. George's Hall.

As a child, she was ordered to take up dancing by the doctor! At 11, she won a 50-guinea trophy and 19 medals for both dancing and singing. At 15, she was Britain's youngest principal girl in Leeds panto, and appeared before Queen Mary and the Queen of Norway.

ALL THE WEEK'S GOSSIP, NEWS AND HUMOUR

A BALLOT of popular radio stars to-day would see Stanelli and Mantovani right up top, yet few know that they once lived in the same digs as a couple of ambitious fiddlers, sitting each night scraping out classical pieces in opposition.

One night, however, Monty stopped half-way through an opus, and was amazed to hear the melody being continued on a fiddle upstairs. Just to make sure he wasn't hearing things, Monty ran upstairs to shake the hand of the unknown who was playing an unrehearsed duet with him.

The guy in the room above was Stanelli—and years later Mantovani and Stanelli appeared together in the same broadcast. Isn't the world small?

CENSOR'S job in brief: Stop, Look, and Less Sin.

A NEW addition to Florence Desmond's long list of victims is Max Miller, and we shall have a chance of seeing Flo "doing a Max" in the film in which she is co-starring with the victim himself!

The movie in which Flo and Max are teamed has a vaudeville background, is called "Hoots Mon"—and, hoots, mon, the Cheeky Chappie, a bloomin' Cockney if ever there was one, wears a kilt in it! Honest, lady, no kiddin'.

DOUBTLESS inspired by the bustle song, "Booms-a-Daisy," reader asks, "How far back did women wear bustles?" The answer is, as far back as possible.

THAT giant by reputation and stature, Davy Burnaby, is a man of many distinctions, but the other day I learned there was yet another and little-known one. Davy is one of England's pioneer motorists and motor-cyclists.

As an Oxford undergrad, he went to a garage and asked if he could attach some kind of engine to his push-bike. He was told it was impossible, but Davy persisted, and successfully attached an engine to his bike. But the only way he could stop was by switching off the engine or jumping off!

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"Lads and Lasses, won't you buy?" Doris and Elsie Waters try their hands at auctioning at a recent charity sale of work.

B.B.C. PLAN DAILY "GAMES"

L EONARD HENRY, Cyril (Dreaming of Thee) Fletcher and other members of the Fol-de-Rols at Hastings threw a party after the show the other week to celebrate the marriage of two of the company—Walter Midgley, the tenor, and Gladys Vernon, the pianist, both of whom have been heard by listeners.

The pair were "spliced" at Worcester Park, Surrey, but dashed back to Hastings after the ceremony, to carry on with their jobs. But after the show, as Leonard Henry might say, a Fol-de-Rollicking time was had by all!

PITY a certain comic doesn't take "Deep Purple" as his theme song. It would match his gags beautifully.

L ESLIE HEWARD, popular conductor of the B.B.C. Midland Orchestra, has unashamedly plebeian tastes in pastimes—beer and darts! In between rehearsals you can generally find Leslie at the tavern across the way with missile in one hand and tankard in the other, and the orchestra applauding or criticising.

At times, he tells me he has a hankering to make a return trip to South Africa, for he had a grand time there a few years ago, and brought back a remarkable collection of native instruments, and also some of their tunes.

Maybe Leslie will go back one day, and listeners will lose one of the finest conductors in radio.

G LAD to see that clever young pianist Jack Hill back in the Midland and National programmes. Jack has lately been spending a lot of time writing new songs and piano pieces.

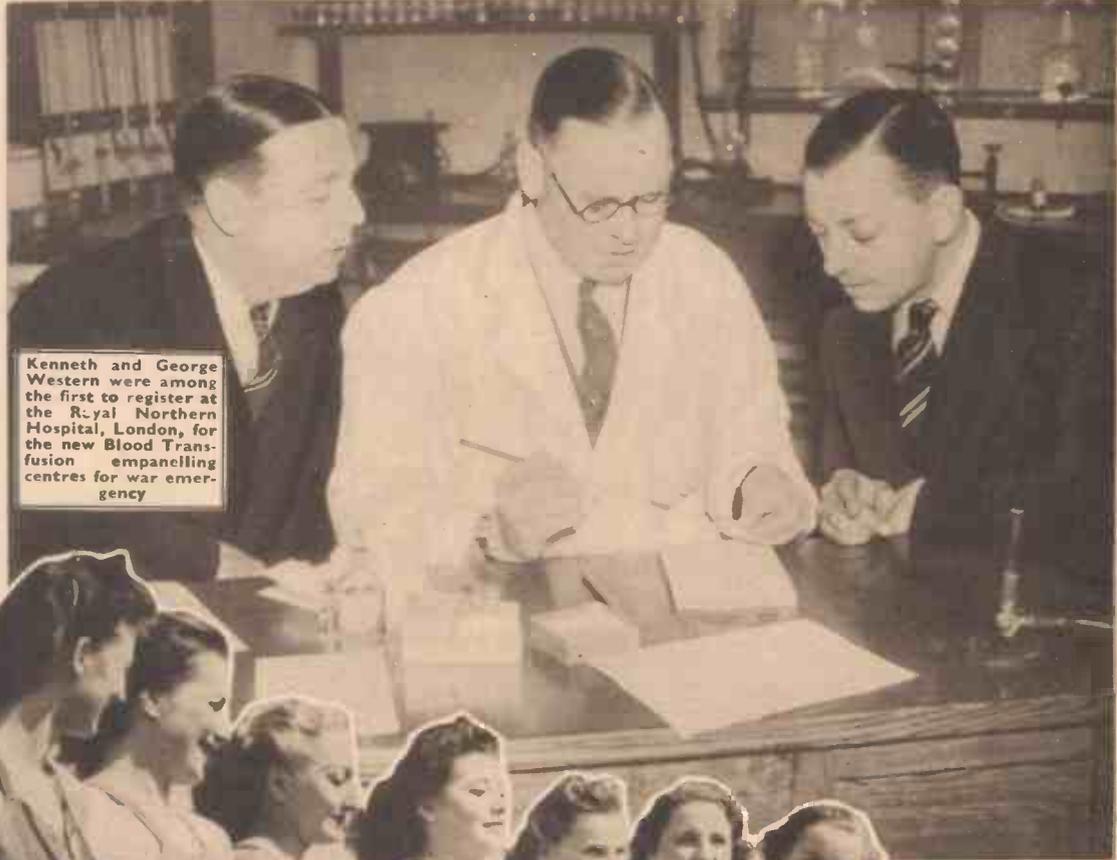
You may have heard his novelty pianoforte composition called "Quicksilver," which has been broadcast quite a lot by light music combinations of all descriptions.

Jack is also a clever orchestrator, and made his own combination—Jack Hill and his Music—very popular on the air. Maybe we'll be hearing it again soon.

A NEW department will open up at Broadcasting House soon: it will be the Paper and Pencil Games Department. Following the success of the Sunday parlour-game experiment, the B.B.C. has decided to devote some time every day to games that you all can play.

It is rumoured (nothing official yet) that young Neil Munro, who has presented several of these Sunday programmes, will be in charge. His job will be to think out new games for radio listeners.

*"THAT fellow used to be a cellist."
"I didn't know he'd been in jail!"*



Kenneth and George Western were among the first to register at the Royal Northern Hospital, London, for the new Blood Transfusion empanelling centres for war emergency

Comedian Lupino Lane seemed to enjoy judging the beauty parade when Selfridges held their mid-summer carnival at Wembley earlier this month



THIS WEEK'S GOSSIP

Continued from previous page

TWELVE thousand miles to see his favourite artiste in person has come Clem Bertelsmeir, all the way from Australia to shake the hand personally of goo-goo-eyed Harry Roy, whose records occupy a giant cabinet in his bedroom back home "down under."

Clem told me all about it. He has followed the fortunes of the comical band-leader since his early days, and when this super-fan turned up in London he had no idea where Harry could be found.

Luckily, the Hotcha was only down at the Brixton Empress, so a letter went helter-skelter through the post asking if Harry would meet Clem and supply him with photographs of his band and himself to take back to Australia. He spent a whole week seeing the show every night!

In a month this enthusiast returns on his astounding journey, and the one thing he wants to be able to tell his friends when he gets back is that he spent a few moments alone with his idol. He will not be disappointed!

A FAN dance was performed before American television cameras, I read. It was so hot, the listeners had to use fans too.

BARBARA BLAIR, who brought Snooney to the B.B.C. after triumphs on the American air-waves, was seen buying an unpretentious "guinea gown" in Oxford Street recently. Was Babs economising? No, she's playing a typist in a movie with Stan Lupino at Elstree, wanted to dress as a real hard-working typist dresses, in frocks becoming to a typist getting £2 a week.

Incidentally, when Babs types in the film, she really types. She was once a typist, but lost her job after a short while through not knowing shorthand. Going on the New York stage and radio, Babs didn't have to learn shorthand after all.

LEONARD HENRY, at Hastings this summer, thinks he must be popular there because they've called one end of the place St. Leonard's.

Vocalists enjoyed themselves at the recent National Crooning Bee, judging from the smiles of (left to right) Pat O'Regan, Gwen Jones, Garry Gowan and Adelaide Hall



A NEWCOMER to Midland musical productions is young Brenda Hart, who has a leading part in "Going Up," on July 17 and 19. Brenda is no stranger to the microphone though, for she has crooned with several dance bands, and was on the air for several broadcasts with Vincent Ladbroke and his Orchestra.

Martyn Webster had no idea of her acting capabilities until he saw her in a stage production some time ago, and immediately made a note of her as a possible for his radio versions of musical comedies.

If a go-ahead theatrical producer happens to hear this broadcast, don't be surprised if he gets Brenda to sign on the dotted line.

*"HOW do you dance The Beer Barrel Polka?"
"Just a few hops."*

HAD a letter from Marie Burke, who sailed to Australia just over a month ago.

"After a lovely trip, we are here in a flat overlooking the famous Sydney harbour," she writes. "The weather since our arrival has been glorious, sunny and warm during the day, and lovely, crisp moonlit evenings. For Winter it is most helpful. A most marvellous welcome awaited us from friends, and, of course, the Press and photographers nearly killed us. I have been made guest of honour on many occasions.

"I have just arranged to broadcast for the Australian Corporation. I have a half-hour feature to myself, with orchestra and chorus. Then I go to Melbourne and do nine more—that's ten in five weeks.

"I shall probably broadcast in 'Waltzes from Vienna' and, I hope, 'Wildflower,' then songs from films with orchestra and ballad recitals and series of three of 'The Melody Lingers On,' which I did with the B.B.C."

Good luck, Marie, and please don't forget all about us.

*"HAVE you ever been troubled by dyspepsia?"
"Only in a spelling-bee."*

LETTER from that charming singer of sweet songs, Hildegard, this week. She has been doing a new radio programme in America entitled "99 Men and a Girl," in which she is the only representative of the female gender, supplying the vocals for the symphonic music of Raymond Paige and his orchestra of ninety-nine musicians.

"It is quite an experience being the only girl among ninety-nine men," she says. It must be.

Hildegard recently had a very nice compliment paid her by an American columnist, who said: "Hildegard sings like Garbo looks." These American scribes do think up some expressions.

Ronald Frankau prepares himself for a kiss from Tamara Desni in the film they are making together at Teddington, "Dressed to Kiss"



THE GIRL ON THE COVER

FRESH, young, and full of vitality, Eileen Bennett has made a big name for herself in radio and television. Maybe listeners remember her when she appeared in the Instant Postum "No. 7 Happiness Lane" programmes from Luxembourg, and viewers will recall this blonde, nineteen-year-old star deputising for Jasmine Bligh earlier this year.

At the moment, Eileen is busy filming, but we hope it won't be long before we hear her on the air again.

By the way, keep a special look-out for "Radio Pictorial" next week, because it will have a new, modern cover which we are sure will appeal to you.



FROM CROONING TO BALLADS

Trained as a serious singer, ANN CANNING has so far mostly been heard crooning — to-night she sings "straight" with Alfredo Campoli's Orchestra (National, July 14).

Catching Crooks

by

RADIO

EVERY day, when Sir Norman Kendal, head of Scotland Yard's Detective Branch, is driven to his office through the tall gates of New Scotland Yard, he sees rapid progress being made on a big steel framework facing the Embankment.

This is the skeleton of a huge new extension to Scotland Yard—a "wing" of even greater importance than the grim old red stone building of the present "Yard."

It will house all the Scotland Yard detective force, from Sir Norman downwards; it will house the finger-print bureau, the crime index—and it will be the automatic dial and push-button centre of the "Yard's" radio network.

Radio is featuring in many murder hunts these days. Radio-ed fingerprint details flashed to all regional police stations have been a great help during the hunt for the perpetrators of the latest torso crime. An old "spark" transmitter was used a few weeks ago in a Yorkshire murder hunt. Newcastle, Glasgow and other regional police centres have short-wave (usually 120-175-metre) telephony stations.

When the new Scotland Yard extension is complete, by the end of the year, crime-fighting facilities, including radio, will be pepped up.

Better facilities have been badly needed, for the detective force have had little luck in recent murder hunts.

Eight Murderers Go Free

On the Scotland Yard books there are eight murders in the past twelve months for which no killer has been brought to justice. Other unsolved crimes on the Yard's books include the asylum murder of Arthur Izzard, the killer of little Pamela Coventry, the poison death of Lewis Sandford, the girl strangled with the green scarf at Folkestone, and William Murfitt, wealthy Norfolk farmer into whose morning tea somebody put poison.

Nobody suggests that lack of space and staff congestion in the present "Yard" building is responsible for these killers not being brought to justice, but obviously, when the new building and all its facilities are available to the police, crime-fighting will be speeded up.

Into this new building will go the famous "crime-maps," the finger-print bureau, and the "M.O." (*modus operandi*) index that helps to track criminals by listing their methods of doing a "job."

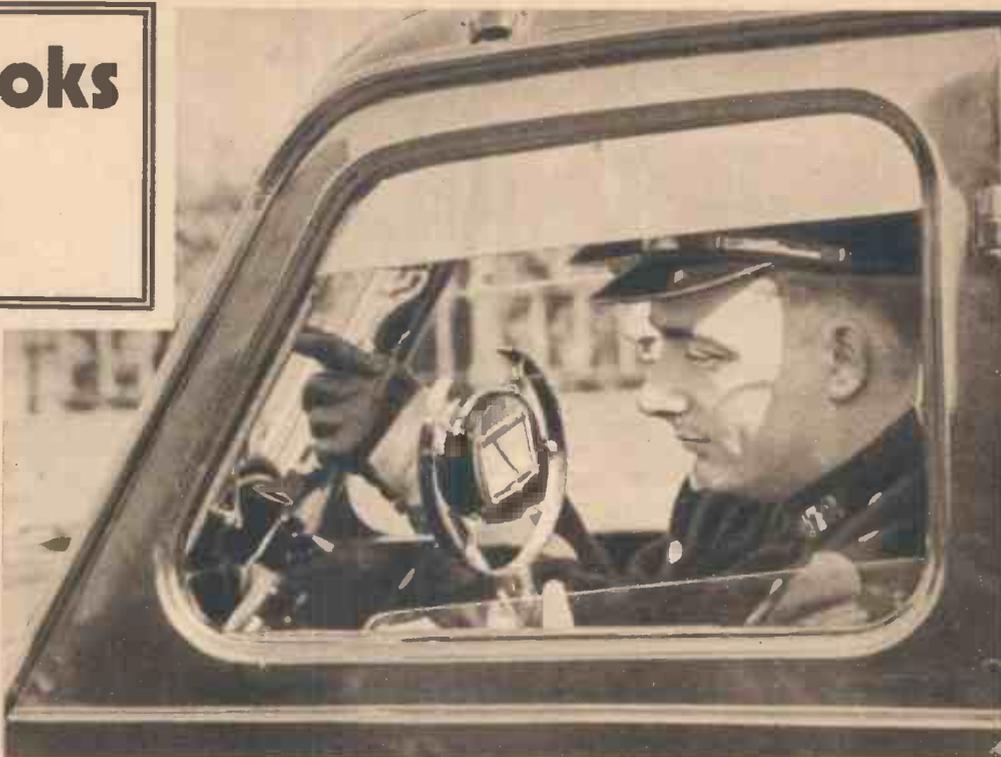
Mr. W. Curtis Green, R.A., F.R.I.B.A., is the architect of the new "Yard," which will soon be a new London landmark (and which incidentally will be open in about the same month that the new B.B.C. "B.H." extension opens), and he has arranged "press-button" radio facilities for Sir Norman, Chief-Constable A. Canning (Special Branch Chief, who went to America with the King) and other C.I.D. executives.

Two Snags

It was decided not to house any radio apparatus actually in the new building. As a matter of fact, there never has been any radio apparatus at Scotland Yard—in spite of romantic newspaper stories about radio messages "flashed from the Yard."

There was a transmitter and an all-wave receiver some years ago at Scotland House (next door to the Yard), but this was often used for Secret Service and Naval reception and transmission.

There were two snags about fitting radio gear in the Yard itself. One is that the Westminster Underground station is almost directly beneath the foundations, and interference from the electric trains is impossible to avoid. The other is that L.C.C. restrictions make it impossible to get a good aerial.



Most police cars these days carry small transmitters which keep them in touch with Headquarters and also enable them to give loudspeaker instructions to traffic and crowds.

By the end of 1937 the police had perfected their secret plan for "regional" radio, remote-controlled from the Yard.

They have fitted a powerful-receiving station at Denmark Hill, S.E., and have given one complete floor of the West Wickham headquarters over to a powerful group of short-wave broadcasters.

Both the Denmark Hill and West Wickham stations are connected by shrouded underground cable with the Information Room at the Yard.

At the touch of a press-button, or by dialling his automatic 'phone, any of the C.I.D. chiefs can be put through to the Information room, and so can put a message on the air to all radio-equipped "Q" cars.

Police plain vans carry small ½-kilowatt transmitters, working, as a rule, around 150 metres. Their signals are received at Denmark Hill. When a C.I.D. chief wants to pick up a message from a van he plugs in to a switchboard at the Yard, just as though he were operating a receiver—and by remote-control the distant receiver is switched on in South London!

SCOTLAND YARD'S Radio is becoming increasingly successful—no fewer than 103,130 messages were flashed on the ether last year in the great war against crime. Now the new extension to the Yard which is being built will increase the radio efficiency of the Police, as RALPH GRAVES describes in this exclusive interview with a high official of New Scotland Yard.

Both Denmark Hill and West Wickham are well out of the troublesome interference areas.

The Yard's Information room, recently extended when the "999" emergency 'phone system began, is the radio headquarters, even though there isn't a radio set on the premises!

In the middle of the room are four little tables carrying maps of London streets. On these real-life dramas are played out as the movements of "Q" cars are traced out by radio signals received.

In one corner is the "999" indicator board, next to it is a huge switchboard with ten operators to handle emergency calls. In the adjoining room are the teleprinters (which flash "wanted" and S.O.S. messages by cable to all police stations) while high-pressure pneumatic tubes send radio and cable messages throughout Scotland Yard for the Information Room "nerve centre."

At the other end of the room is a bench with two morse keys. One operator is always on duty: sometimes two, when there is a big murder-hunt

or an I.R.A. round-up. These keys are connected by line with the West Wickham transmitters, as most routine police stuff is done in code.

Press-button indicators or the automatic dial 'phone put any C.I.D. men at once on to the radio room, so that in less than a couple of seconds the messages from any C.I.D. section can be "on the air."

West Wickham looks like a miniature version of the Daventry Empire station of the B.B.C. It is a light, airy room with seven black-and-grey panels, and a long bench carrying morse keys, teleprinters, press-buttons and tape-recorders.

The short-wave transmitters are of "open" construction, and as the wavelengths are seldom changed from the eight allotted to police use, there are no big steering-wheel controls, as at B.B.C. transmitters.

Radio Round-up

Buff-coated engineers, not uniformed policemen, operate the transmitters, but seldom do they know what is going out on the air, as the transmitter panels they control are connected by land-line with the Yard.

These engineers watch aerial ammeters and generator-watt-meters; they aren't the least bit interested in the text of these dramatic messages. Their job is only to see that West Wickham gets a good aerial radiation.

The Yard's radio is being increasingly successful. When the new building is open, the greater speed obtained in handling the finger-print files (in which as many as 2,000 inquiries a week are made by 'phone and radio) will speed up crime-fighting.

There is an amazing record already for the Yard's radio. According to latest figures given me by a high official of Scotland Yard, the number of arrests made last year through the co-operation of the Information Room at the Yard, and the area radio scheme, was 3,131, as against 2,672 the year before.

No fewer than 103,130 messages were flashed on the ether, and the arrests included 565 car-stealing, house and shop-breaking 270, suspected persons 422, and other offences 1,874.

The Yard's new radio facilities have been of tremendous benefit in the recent I.R.A. round-ups.

When you 'phone "Whitehall 1212" an indicator in the Information Room flashes up, one of the ten operators constantly on duty takes your messages, a C.I.D. official takes the case in hand, and urgent inquiries are flashed by morse key out from the West Wickham broadcaster.

Chief-Constable Canning, who met plenty of G-men when he was on duty guarding the King in Canada and America, says that the Yard can now learn nothing about radio from the U.S. police.

Stars and Summer

SO THIS IS CRICKET!



Lancashire's comedienne, Betty Driver, puts in a spot of practice in the garden, with her cousin as wicket-keeper

CRICKET is the joy of my life!" I must admit, I found this a rather amazing statement, coming, as it did, from a brilliant musician. But Sid Phillips, crack arranger of Ambrose's band, qualified it with, "After music, of course."

Over a cup of tea he revealed more, and told me how, as a young boy, he'd always had two loves—music and cricket, and how he'd always treated music as a profession and cricket as a hobby.

Unfortunately Ambrose's band haven't their own cricket team, so Sid is a sort of free-lance cricketer, turning out for any band that may need an extra player.

Most frequently he plays for Harry Roy's team, which, as far as dance bands go, is the by-word in cricket. Harry himself is an excellent player and encourages it in his boys, who are on the field as much as possible during the summer months. Sid, who plays for Wembley nearly every week in the summer, knocked up a century the first time he played for Harry Roy.

Another time, he achieved a century in the first innings, and on turning out for the second, was regarded with some apprehension by the opposing team.

Imagine Sid's disgust, and the other team's delight, when not only did his bails fall at the first ball, but his middle stump was smashed in two!

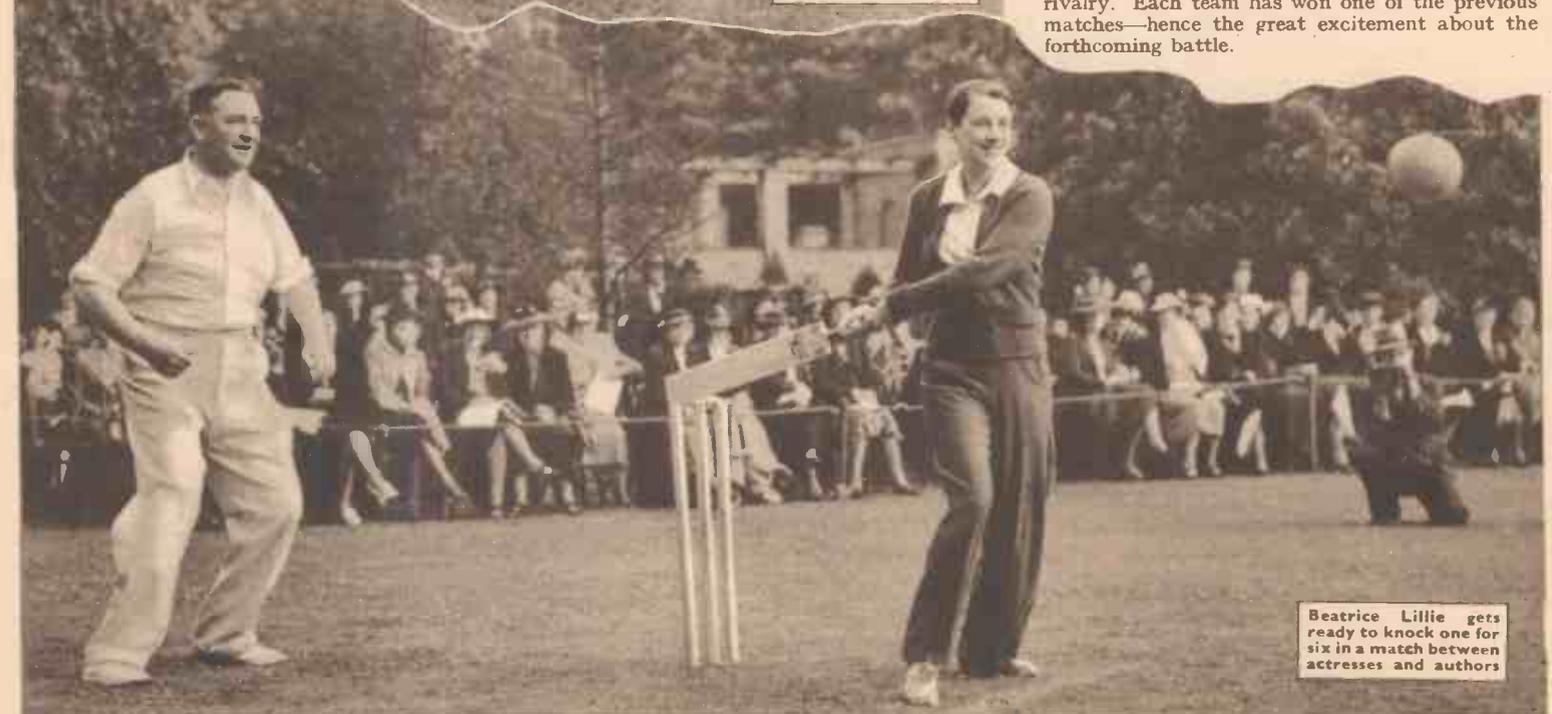
Sid told me of a funny incident when a friend took him to Lord's to see the Australians play. During the interval the friend took Sid into the pavilion, and Sid became once more the school-boy and gazed with reverent awe at these moguls of the cricket field.

Then someone let out to the Aussies that the shy person in the corner was Sid Phillips, of Ambrose's band. It was their turn to stare!

There is one match due to be played this summer, the result of which is awaited with great rivalry and anticipation. Every year Carroll Gibbons takes a team down to Rudgwick to play a team organised by friends of his. It is a grand social occasion, and this will be the third year of rivalry. Each team has won one of the previous matches—hence the great excitement about the forthcoming battle.



Every year Carroll Gibbons captains a team against that of a friend of his, and our photographer caught him in that exciting moment when he was putting on his pads just before going in to bat



Beatrice Lillie gets ready to knock one for six in a match between actresses and authors

Sport described by **MARTA KENNEDY**

Cricket is a serious business for some radio stars but many of them take it light-heartedly, as you can see from these pictures!

Carroll, who holds his cricket bat rather as though he were playing baseball, takes the very necessary precaution of wearing baseball gloves to protect his hands.

He was coached by that grand cricketer, Andy Ducat, who also plays for Carroll's team in these matches. Andy can usually manage to knock up a century or so, so let's hope he's in good form this year.

Another outsider who is enlisted to swell the ranks of Carroll's team is Gordon Little, who has been a cricket enthusiast since schooldays. Gordon has played for the Gentlemen of Essex, and used to play for his regiment.

George Melachrino performed a great feat in last year's match by taking four wickets for thirteen runs!

There'll be plenty of excitement round Rudgwick this year for the third reckoning, but with Andy Ducat to hit boundaries, Carroll—who is a very fast runner—and Gordon Little to pick up runs, and George Melachrino to "bowl 'em out," I should think Carroll stands an excellent chance of coming out on top—as usual!

Billy Cotton's band are very keen cricketers. and captained by Billy himself, have romped home to victory in many matches arranged with local teams when on tour.

Billy is very justly proud of his boys' team. Eddie Pullen, his guitarist, is a brilliant batsman and bowler, and has had a trial for Nottingham.

Their enthusiasm for cricket nearly meant a show minus a trumpeter once. They were playing a local team, and half an hour before the show was due to start, Ernie Fern, Billy's trumpeter, received a whacking ball in the chest.

It was a very nasty accident, but with typical pluck Ernie went on for the evening's show.

Two other bands with enthusiastic teams are Jack Payne's and Henry Hall's.

Jack Payne's band is captained by Charlie Asplin, and Jack himself frequently plays in matches.

Of course, the biggest disadvantage about being a bandsman and a cricketer is that you can very seldom show the rival bandsmen how much better your team is, because if one band isn't on tour, the other is, and they just can't manage to meet!



Harry Roy is an excellent cricket player and his team is the byword in cricket, so far as dance bands go



Cricket's a grim business when "Duggie" Wakefield plays Sandy Powell and the girls in one of the Blackpool shows!

JOHN LISTENER'S RADIO DIARY

SYDNEY LIPTON, whose fine band is such an attraction at the Grosvenor House Hotel, gave a grand performance again on July 1.

Hearing Celia, Sydney's sixteen-year-old daughter, for the first time, I was tremendously impressed. She certainly deserves her place as vocalist in her father's band, on her own merits. Her singing has a most attractive, clear, bell-like resonance.

The brass section is on the strong side throughout in this band. The trumpets nearly gave me earache in "Ain't You Comin' Out?"

Celia's singing of "Angels Never Leave Heaven" was outstanding. This seems to be a difficult song, judging by some croonettes' rendering of it. I thought the lively effort made by Celia, Ivor Davis, and pianist Billy Munn to put over "Three Little Fishes" was worthy of better things.

The band put great gusto into their playing of a new arrangement of an old song, "Farewell Blues." So much so that it even evoked a few handclaps from the not-often-heard dancers.

FADE OUT

POOOR H. B. Elliston! He only gets five minutes allotted to him for his weekly talk, "Business Outlook from America," and then they go and cut him off in the middle of a sentence to take us over to Lords.

Mr. Elliston, with his attractive American accent, makes exceedingly interesting what might at first sight seem a dull subject. But lately the business outlook in U.S.A. has been so overshadowed by events in Europe that the talk often contains an outside view from far enough away to see things in their right perspective.

He was about to tell us how the political situation over here was depressing business when he was cut off. Maybe it wasn't an accident after all!

"SQUARE PEGS"

THIS radio play demanded strained attention in its early stages, but those whose keenness survived the handicap of memorising ten voices, were rewarded by an entertaining but unintellectual "domestic" comedy.

Through using Joey Morris (Curigwen Lewis) as a prop, the whole Morris household each had some of its faculties atrophied. When Dr. Willan (Jack Livesey) rudely tells Joey the harm she is doing by her "helpfulness," we guess he is in love with her, and of course we are right.

We are not, therefore, surprised that she resigns her self-imposed task and does a bunk. Likewise when a chastened Joey returns and finds a reformed household we expected her to be annoyed considerably by Dr. Willan's "I told you so" attitude.

The two parts I have mentioned were well portrayed, though Jack Livesey forgot his accent once or twice. The main fault of this play, which was as well adapted as possible, was that it was of a type not particularly suited to the medium of radio.

HUNGARIAN ORCHESTRA

I MEANT to listen to the whole of this programme, but I couldn't tear myself away from Mrs. Wintringham (ex-Liberal M.P. for Louth) speaking on the Regional. I mention this because I do not as a rule discuss programmes here unless I have heard them from fade-in to fade-out.

When I *did* get tuned to the right station, Luigi Voselli and his Hungarian orchestra were playing soulfully a typically Russian song. This was followed by Italian, Roumanian and Bavarian numbers. Thank goodness, sez I, that in this country we realise that art is international.

"Torna a Surriento" and "Oft fanget das Gluck beim Waltzer an" were sung delightfully by Louise Hayward in Italian and German respectively. Her delivery and enunciation left nothing to be desired, and it was a pleasant change to be able to hear the words of the songs without straining.

RECORDS PLUS STORIES

I HOPE the two programmes to which I have just listened are an augury that the B.B.C. are breaking away from *straight* gramophone record programmes.

● A weekly commentary on a variety of broadcast programmes, written by a Regular Listener

In "Sequels" Reginald Trowman introduced records of what might be called Successors to Successes. These were some of the former—the successes which they followed will be obvious.

"I'm Looking for the Sheik of Araby."

"Alexander's Got a Swing Band Now."

"Oh, Capri, What Have You Done to Me?"

(Incidentally, this is rather good jazz, despite frivolous words and scat singing.)

In the other programme we were told by Stan Patchett how three well-known tunes came to be written.

"Star Dust," by an undergrad, visiting his college in vacation time.

"John Henry," the story of the introduction of machinery to U.S.A., and "Sad Night in Harlem," written by the coloured Duke Ellington on the night when Max Schmelling beat Louis.

The devices used to make these records interesting succeeded admirably. If we must have records, this is the way to serve them.

ARE CROONERS DUMB?

THIS question seems to have prompted the National Crooning Bee, or so the announcer said.

Eight crooners in one programme "singing separately and then all together." Oh, boy! And a brains test thrown in.

I found this quite a tasty dish, but I'm quite prepared to believe that it was someone's poison.

I'm still a bit puzzled over the general knowledge part of this programme. Did they really mean it? Pat O'Regan pretended not to know the difference between a band and an orchestra, and Dorothy Carless said that she thought "taking silk" was a sort of smash and grab raid. From which you will see that they took it all frivolously.

In the crooning department, they all sang after their cross-examination—Alan Kane sang "Our Love" feelingly, and Garry Gowan "Apple Blossom Time" as though he enjoyed it. But they were all good, especially the croonettes.

Crooners and croonettes are an acquired taste, like oysters and beer—I like 'em all.

ORGAN-CUM-PIANO

SHOULD I say Sandy Mac (organ) accompanied by Arthur Sandford (piano) or vice versa? Whichever way you put it, it was a jolly good



B.B.C. Producer: "Pardon me, Professor, you can't go over there, that's Crooner's Corner."

little programme and was appropriately titled "Grave and Gay."

My personal preferences leant towards the gay items.

The medley introducing many popular numbers illustrated the clever balancing whereby neither artiste outplayed the other.

In a special arrangement of "The Umbrella Man," by Arthur Sandford, played by him as a piano solo, the pitter-patter of the rain was rather more conspicuous than the general melody of the tune, and again, in his special arrangement of the old favourite, "Cheek-to-Cheek," I lost the thread of the tune once or twice, but I enjoyed it all, none the less.

THE AFTERNOON REVUE

HELEN CLARE sang as charmingly as usual in a recent Tea-Time Show—a neat little half-hour broadcast every Tuesday.

The other artistes included Caratino who played a clever medley of up-to-date tunes on his accordion, Lymberg and Buck in an amusing nautical sketch, and Fred Lake with jokes who asks for trouble by calling himself the Chestnut Vendor—but I'll refrain from the obvious.

All these artistes worked hard and were good in patches, but it was Helen Clare who ran away with the show. Her enchanting singing of "Tonight's the Night" and "Wishing Will Make It So," made the half-hour very much worth while.

I notice I haven't mentioned Alan Paul and Ivor Dennis, the pianists who accompany this show. They played up to their usual standard—in other words they were darn good.

"DOCTOR MY BOOK"

THE character of Dr. Abernethy is painted in very vivid colours in this play of Regency days.

Regarded as a serious portrait of this eccentric, cantankerous but honest doctor, the play is a trifle over-written and over-acted, but as a comedy it certainly is delicious fun.

Credulity is stretched to breaking point when the blunt doctor refuses to attend the Palace, sending a message that the Prince of Wales must come to him. The scene when this call is made takes the (Abernethy) biscuit for brusque, uncourtly behaviour to the Heir to the Throne.

George Hayes made a good Dr. Abernethy, even if he nearly broke my ear-drum. Other acting honours went to the doctor's lady patients, Countess Arbutnot (played by Susan Taylor) and Mrs. Jervaise-Danvers (Elaine Inescourt).

SWING IN THE AIR

OUR old friend "Polly Wolly Doodle" was the opening number of the programme by Thomas Matthews and his Concert Orchestra (aided and abetted by the Swingtime Quartet).

Without the latter, this half-hour might have been a trifle stereotyped. Though goodness knows, they covered a wide enough range—all the way from a classic of Debussy's to several nursery rhymes. Of these latter "Hush-a-Bye Baby," played straight and hotted-up was interesting, especially the swing-time version.

At the end of this programme the "Swingtime Quartette" gave a very skilful and highly polished rendering of "The Royal Garden Blues." This left me wishing for more, which is, of course, as it should be.

ON THE RANCH

COWBOYS, Sheriff, Villain and Heroine—in fact, all the usual ingredients of a Wild West thriller—took me back to my youth in Big Bill Campbell's Serial *The Killer's Gun Speaks Again*.

Big Bill Campbell acts the part of a hard-riding, tough, horse-rancher . . . I said acts, but if you've ever seen this star in a ten-gallon hat, chaps, spurs, etc., you'd realise that he looks much more at home on a bucking broncho than at the B.B.C. in front of a mike.

The serial, punctuated by horses' hoofs and animal noises from the effects department, was just the thing, which, in another medium, would make the "sixpennies" stand up on their plush-covered seats and cheer themselves hoarse.

No wonder Harry Roy selected lovely Wendy Claire as Glamour Girl No. 1



Not a modern Cinderella waiting for a radio break, but charming Wendy having a break from radio for a change

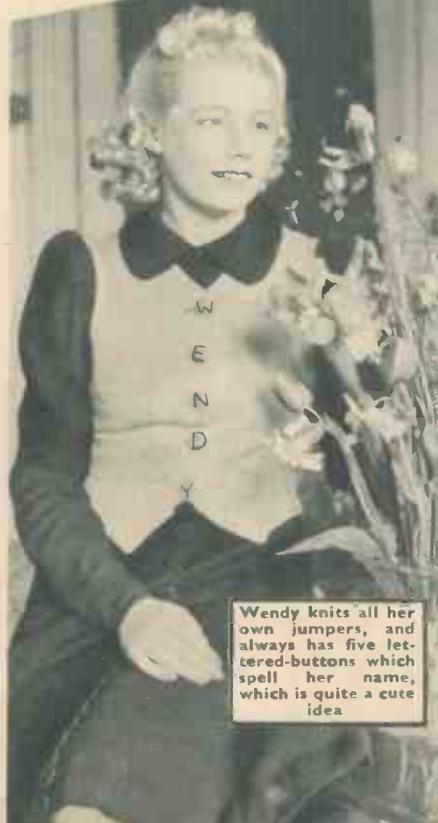


Wendy spends a lot of her time touring the country, but whenever she is at home she curls up in a chair for a spot of listening

ALL "CLAIRE" AHEAD

Now that she has reached the top line in radio, the signals are all set for a bright and successful future for Harry Roy's beautiful croonette, Wendy Claire

Wendy has a superb wardrobe, which includes thirty pairs of shoes



Wendy knits all her own jumpers, and always has five lettered-buttons which spell her name, which is quite a cute idea

A glamour girl must have lovely legs, and Wendy adds to the charm of hers by always buying the best georgette stockings



"I'M RADIO'S TOMBOY"

BY
PHYLLIS
ROBINS

Radio's glamorous
croonette continues
the amazing suc-
cess story of her
career



Give Phyl a camping holiday, with a knife in her hand and a panful of spuds to peel and she's on top of the world

Last week Phyllis Robins revealed how she started on a singing career—let her continue with the graphic account of her bid for fame

I WAS in desperate need of a job, when I heard that George Black was putting on a revue, and wanted a girl to play various odds and ends in it. I got the job—and wow, was I happy! The £5 10s. a week salary seemed something terrific.

My main job was to play all the parts that the principals didn't care to do. Wallace Parnell, the producer, told George Black at rehearsals that "this girl's worth watching."

"O.K."—said G. B.—"Let me see her work."

They put me in the middle of the stage to do my act—and then instead of singing, I burst into tears through sheer fright!

Anyway, it was enough to transform me from a rather miserable, white-faced kid to the happiest of youngsters.

I actually began to save a little money, a very little. I happened to meet and get acquainted with Hilda Mundy—that charming artiste of the Caryl and Mundy team. She advised me to put some money into the Post Office Savings Bank.

Feeling quite important, I went along and deposited £3.

"That's a good girl," Hilda told me.

A few days later I drew out £2 19s.!

Now, I always sang rhythmic music—it wasn't called "crooning" in those days. One afternoon I was trying over a new number in a music-publisher's office, and it was here one of those strange chances of fate occurred that was to influence my whole career.

That great artiste—the late Melville Gideon—happened to be in the next office, and heard me singing. Curious, he peeped round the door. I was introduced to him, and he enthusiastically got me an audition for a new Co-Optimists show.

"It's something new in vocalising"—he told

them—"It's something that's bound to come."

They all said Gideon was crazy—he was right! My first break on gramophone records occurred after a music publisher had introduced me to gramophone officials who decided to give me a test. As a result of that I recorded my very first tune—*What Are You Thinking About Now, Baby* (*Here's a penny for your thoughts*).

Remember that old song?

We recorded under different names for different companies. I was recording for Filmophone, and Joe Branelly—who was guitarist for Ambrose—was one of the members of the band. Incidentally, Joe now runs his own music company.

Then came a thrill—Ambrose heard of me through Joe, telephoned, and asked if I'd do a gramophone session with him. Would I—I ask you!

I Don't Know Why was the first tune we did. Disaster overtook me in the second. The fellow who'd arranged it had arranged it in a key about four times too high for me!

That was the end of my session with Ambrose. For I became all protective, and kept my mouth shut when the arranger pleaded with me and told me of the dire results to himself if I explained to Ambrose. So all the dire results came my way instead!

But Ambrose did engage me again. It was with Bert that I did my very first broadcast. Around this time a lot of women were objecting to this "new-fangled crooning." And it seems they wrote-in and objected to my "moaning." And again I got the sack.

Climax and pitiful anti-climax! Imagine it . . . all the hard work rehearsing for my first broadcast, and then the thrill and excitement of standing there in front of the mike, singing to the millions with pounding heart and high hopes, putting your very heart and soul into the job.

Then . . . the pain of knowing that people who didn't understand rhythmic singing . . . the pain of knowing that those people had bitterly expressed their disapproval. I had tried so hard to please.

People are always quick to complain about things they dislike. Unfortunately there are many cranks who will continually write and complain about any darn thing. But thank heaven for those who take the trouble to say "thank you" for the things that have given them pleasure!



Sewing's a serious business for "Radio's Tomboy," though she manages to look sweetly feminine at the same time

Still, the dance-band leaders soon came to realise that the complaints were not representative. I started singing with the Blue Lyres, again under the direction of Ambrose. Then Charlie Kunz got his first broadcast from Casani's Club, and booked me for the vocals.

We were very good pals—and of course, still are. What fun we've had from time to time, swimming, and riding over the downs together in the bright sunshine.

Then—with Jack Hylton—I recorded *Mad About the Boy*. I was so nervous that I think no less than twenty-four "master" records were spoiled before we made the final recording.

Slowly the fates were leading me—all unknowingly—to my biggest break of all... the job of vocalist with Henry Hall and the resident B.B.C. Dance Orchestra.

"Hullo, Phyllis"—came a voice over the 'phone one morning—"Speaking for Henry Hall. Would you care to come along and make a record with the band?"

The answer—when I could regain my breath—was in the affirmative!

I went along, dressed in my Sunday best, and recorded *Petting in the Park*, with Les Allen, and *Remember My Forgotten Man*. The songs were good, the fates were with me. Henry was tickled to death.

The next thing I knew, I was signing a contract which was to make me resident woman singer with the B.B.C. Dance Orchestra.

For a few weeks, I was told, I must keep the news under my hat of my forthcoming appearance. I could hardly believe such good luck could be true. For a fraction of a second, sometimes when I woke up in the morning. I would find myself wondering if it was just a lovely dream I'd had.

And one ghastly morning I woke up to find my dreams dashed to the ground. A certain daily paper was sent up with my tea... and there, splashed across in headlines, was the statement—"Phyllis Robins is not New B.B.C. Dance Band Singer!"

There had, you see, been many rumours as to who was going to get this much-desired job. My name had been mentioned among several others—but, of course, I had been told to keep quiet, so could neither confirm nor deny.

I was so dizzy when I was signing the contract that I might have been signing the American Declaration of Independence as far as I knew!

I knew I'd signed something which looked like a contract—but was it binding, had the B.B.C. power to change their mind? Was I, in fact, out on my ear?

Frantically, I telephoned Henry Hall's office. "Relax," I was told, "everything's O.K. and you're in." I breathed again.

Came the day of my first broadcast with the band... and what a nightmare it was, to start with! But Henry in his quiet understanding way, soon helped me regain my confidence.

Those were happy days, up at the Big House. Len Bermon was there then, and, as we were both keen on tap-dancing, he and I were often to be found in a corner of the studio, showing off our newest steps and being rudely critical to each other!

One day we so far forgot ourselves, in the recording studios, that at the end of one tune—instead of coming in with a vocal finish—we did a sailor's hornpipe instead!

Sometimes, during rests at rehearsals, I'd do funny step-dances, in brogues, to entertain the boys.

Then there was six-foot-two Burton Gillis, whose "big bad wolf" voice rather frightened me at first. And Les Allen—such a sweet personality. He was very wrapped up in his home and his son Norman.

I suppose my biggest hit-song with Henry and the boys was *I Took My Harp to a Party*.

This was an accident, as Len Bermon had been given the song, but didn't feel it suited him. So Henry suggested I try it.

People were asking me to play—or rather, sing—by this time. I had an offer for two weeks' work in Manchester at a high figure. Henry said it would be a good idea for me to go along and test the public's reaction to me on the stage.

The reaction (thanking you, listeners) was good; Jack Hylton's agent wired me an offer for a stage tour. Henry, bless his heart, said he wouldn't stand in my way, and wished me luck. And off I went.

(Please turn to page 28)



Phyl's luxurious beauty box will rouse envious flutters in most feminine hearts



She's cute, she's crazy, she's adorable—in fact we don't know how our cameraman kept his mind on the job!

Work's over, the sun's out and Phyl's off for a spin in the park



RADIO FAN CLUB NEWS

News for Harry Roy Fans :: Club for organist Henry Croudson :: Hughie Diamond
Friendship Circle makes its bow

THE co-operative party held by the Anne Lenner, Gordon Little and George Melachrino clubs on June 24 was a great success.

Over seventy members attended, and among the galaxy of stars who went along were Helen Clare, Shirley Lenner, Rosa Lenner, Brian Lawrance, Michael Anthony and Patrick Waddington.

Highspot of the evening, naturally, was when Anne, Gordon and George, besides several of the guest stars, sang a few numbers.

Two photographs were taken, and these will be on sale to members as a memento of the evening.

Here's some important news. The date for the outing to see Gordon's revue at the Little Theatre has definitely been fixed for July 29, and the tickets (which normally cost eight

shillings and ninepence) will be only two shillings and ninepence each.

George Melachrino and Patrick Waddington will be the guest stars who will attend the tea gathering after the show.

For tickets, please write to Miss Mago Clarke, 15 St. Germans Road, Forest Hill, S.E.23.

AFTER concluding the successful spring season, the Birmingham Branch of the Harry Roy Club are continuing with a large attendance of fans at the meetings and social functions.

Several rambles have taken place, and the club has also been to Coventry to see Harry's show.

Harry's Birmingham fans who have not yet joined this enterprising branch should make no delay in doing so, because organiser Tommy Ruff tells us that numerous outings and other attrac-

tions are being arranged for the coming autumn season.

So write now to Billy Collins, 6/80 Stanhope Street, Highgate, Birmingham, 12, who will be glad to send full particulars.

INCIDENTALLY, we've just been reading the June issue of the "Roy Rag," official organ of the Harry Roy Club. As usual, it's packed with interesting reading, with band notes by dazzling Wendy Claire (have you Roy fans seen the pictures of Wendy on page 11 in this issue of "Radio Pictorial"?), a list of Harry's latest records, the usual "Leaves from the Branch Notebook," among many other interesting notes.

If you haven't seen this, write to Reg. Goddard, 69 Whitehorse Lane, Mile End, E.1, for a copy.

Secretary of the official Vera Lynn Fan Club, Mrs. Purdie, 113 Langhorne Road, Dagenham, Essex, would like to hear from all Vera's fans who wish to belong to the club.

Meetings are held every other Monday at the Champion, Wells Street, Oxford Street, W.1. Next meeting will be on July 17.

JUST had a note from Wemyess Craigie (51 Commercial Street, Leith, Edinburgh, 6), telling us that since we published the fact that he was closing the Roy Fox Club until Roy's return from Australia, and that he was selling all his stock of photographs, he has been inundated with letters ever since.

Wemyess has asked us to thank all those people who wrote to him, and to assure all Roy's admirers that he will re-start the club as soon as he knows when that popular bandleader is coming home.

Well, we hope that won't be long.

MR. J. E. WRIGHT, who has recently formed the Cinema Organ Club, tells us that he will not be able to take a very active interest in fan clubs until the end of September, as at the moment he is serving in the army.

He would still like to hear from organ fans, and those who would care to write to him should address their letters to Signm. J. E. Wright, Forming Squad, 5th Divisional Signals, Le Cateau Lines, Catterick Camp, Yorks.

HERE'S some news to interest Gracie Field's thousands of fans. Recently we published that there was no Gracie Fields Fan Club, as indeed, there isn't—it would need a full staff of workers to handle the affairs of the club!

However, we hear from Miss Vera E. McQuitters, who tells us that she belongs to a pen-friend club, comprised solely of Gracie's admirers.

This seems the next best thing to a fan club, so we have written for further particulars, which we will publish as soon as they come to hand.

POPULAR organist, Henry Croudson, who plays at the Ritz, Birkenhead, and doubles at The Regal, Bebbington, is a frequent broadcaster, and we hear that there is a large fan club in his honour.

Membership has been growing rapidly, and the next meeting, which will be held at the Ritz, takes place on Sunday, July 16, at 6.30 p.m.

All Henry's fans will be made really welcome, so write to The Secretary, "Henry Croudson Fan Club," c/o The Ritz, Birkenhead. Annual subscription is only one shilling.

JUST had news that will please Hughie Diamond fans. Miss Margery Childs, 41, Albert Road, South Tottenham, N.15, tells us that she has formed the Hughie Diamond Friendship Circle, which is being run under the personal supervision of Hughie himself. Annual subscription is one shilling.

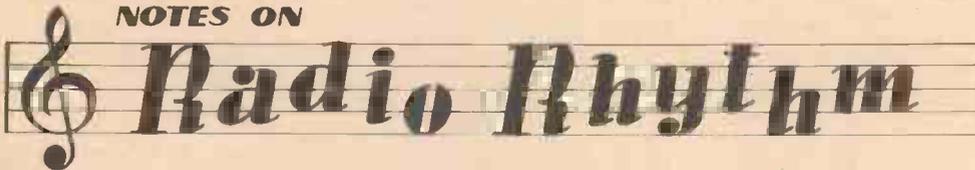


STRONG VOICE

HE says the improvement in his voice is due to eating onions alone.

"Well, if he ate onions, he'd obviously be alone."

NOTES ON



A Weekly feature on Radio Dance Music and Swing Time Topics by
SIDNEY PETTY

I WANT to get a start as a dance-band vocalist. Can you tell me what to do? That's a query I'm always getting from young readers. And I tell them how to set about it—because if someone wants to do a thing enough, nothing you say will stop them.

But a warning to all would-be vocalists—you need good luck even more than a good voice! Lots of singers with little talent and lots of luck have got there. Ten times as many, with lots of talent and little luck, you've never heard of. Or have forgotten.

I've just heard about one sweet songstress, whose name was on everyone's lips a couple of years back. She's given up worrying about broadcasts, and is now working as receptionist at a big hotel.

AND what of the brilliant vocalist recognised as England's Number One Swing-Singer—Diana Miller? Do you think she has been getting as many broadcasts as her talent merits? Teddy Joyce apparently didn't think so, because he has booked her up for his Joyce Jamborees, in which, I wager, she'll be a great hit.

BY the way, one of the banes of a band-leader's life—at big social functions—are guests who insist on singing with the band. Jack Harris has evolved a tactful method of dealing with this.

"I just give 'em a dead mike," he tells me, "and let 'em shout their heads off!"

His band provides the late music to-night (July 14). Many of those grand arrangements they put over are the work of Jack's pianist, one Jack Penn.

Other stars in the band are Max Goldberg, drummer Jock Cummings, Eric Breeze, Harry Karr. Some of these boys make as much as £50 a week.

AFTER many moons' absence from radio, Reginald Pursglove returns again to-morrow in a *Boomerang* programme, when his music will alternate with Louis Treil and Band, of Denmark. He'll also be on the air Thursday (July 20).

DOMESTIC sidelight on Carroll Gibbons (on the National to-morrow): he takes a month's holiday each year, spends a week of it in London, "When," says Mrs. Gibbons, "we go to a theatre every night, and then on to a dance!" Quite a busman's holiday, but he enjoys it.

Crooning Romeo of radio, Les Douglas, has now mastered the guitar and plays it in the Henry Hall shows.

Sam Benny, pianist who weaves lovely

melodies from his world of darkness (for he's quite blind), has been given another fifteen minute's broadcast for August 4.

Miff Ferrie and his Band, including his popular Jakdauz, have been making a hit on Empire programmes with a bright series which, 'tis rumoured, may soon be heard by home listeners.

GENIAL Billy Cotton, who provides another bright and breezy band show on the National, Wednesday, once found his dressing-room invaded by a swollen-headed amateur.

Vigorously chewing a wad of gum, the gate-crasher strummed awhile on a guitar, then asked, "Now isn't that terrific?"

"The only similarity between you and a cow chewing the cud," smiled Billy, "is that the average cow can't play the guitar either!"

MANY readers write and ask me where they can get photographs of Tommy Dorsey, Duke Ellington, and other American band-leaders. In most cases these can be obtained by writing to the N.B.C., Radio City, New York.

DID you hear about Bill Currie, popular vocalist with Harry Roy's Band? Bill acquired acute tonsillitis, and the doctor ordered him to bed.

Just as the curtain was due to rise, Bill came rushing on stage. He'd ignored the warning. The show ended with a comedy number, and four of the boys romping in a rough-and-tumble on the floor. One of them was Bill.

When the curtain came down, only three boys got up. Bill had fainted. The doctor gave him cocaine injections to deaden the pain, and he did the second-house show the same night. That's what I call pluck!

SO the B.B.C. has decided to drop the idea of sending bandleaders a list of thirty-two popular numbers out of which they expected at least forty per cent. to be played in broadcasts.

Which is just as well, not only for our sakes, but for the bandleaders and the music publishers. Somehow I had a feeling that this idea wouldn't last long.

A SWEET little newcomer to radio will be heard to-morrow in 'Appy 'Alf 'Ow, which features Leon Cortez and his Coster Pals. The newcomer is just fourteen years old, and her name is Judy Destine.

Judy—singer and actress—plays the role of "Little Judy," who's supposed to be the daughter of "Alf 'Awkins" and "Liz 'Awkins." She hails, I hear, from Australia. This series may make her famous.

"They Call Me STINKER!"

says

Richard Hundoedi



I WAS in an awful fix!

You see, I had applied for an audition at the Galety Theatre for a job as a male chorus dancer, and I only knew one step.

Standing on the stage, all a-fear and a-trembling, I waited for Jack Hulbert, who was producing the show, to signal me to dance.

Well, the signal came and I started, thinking that I would have to do my one and only step for a whole chorus.

But luck was with me. Before I had had time to complete the routine, Jack gave me the O.K., and I succeeded in getting into the chorus of *Blue Train* with Lily Elsie at the Prince of Wales Theatre.

That was my first professional stage job. Previously, my theatrical interests were confined to enterprises with the Footlights Club at Cambridge, where I was studying to be a schoolmaster.

Sport and amateur theatricals appealed to me much more than swotting to become a "beak," and even when I was at Charterhouse, Hastings, I found the playing-fields my real *métier*—winning the cross-country race two years running, and the Freshmen's three-mile race at Pembroke College, Cambridge.

BIG-HEARTED

Arthur's Chief Playmate, who stars with him in the Symington programmes from Luxembourg every Sunday at 9.15 p.m., lets you into a few secrets about himself



Dicky's lovely wife, Peggy Rawlings, was one of Mr. Cochran's Young Ladies



And this is, of course, our old friend Lewis the goat



Happy snap of Dicky and his mother taken on the front at Hastings

My early stage days were very varied. After the *Blue Train* I was in the chorus of two more shows, and then I came under the wing of Jack Buchanan.

Following a tour with Laddie Cliff and Phyllis Monkman, and then the juvenile lead at the Hippodrome with Jean Colin in *The 5 o'clock Girl*, I appeared in Cochran's 1930 *Revue* at the London Pavilion with Maisie Gay.

It was there I met my wife, Peggy Rawlings, who was then one of Mr. Cochran's Young Ladies.

Jack Buchanan's "Stand Up and Sing" came next, and this achieved a run of eighteen months, including the tour. Peggy and I were married shortly afterwards, and we were both out of work for a considerable time.

Bally-Hoo, four *Charlot* revues and a tour with *Gay Divorce*—in which I played Fred Astaire's part—were the next productions, and then came *Over She Goes* at the Saville.

It was in this last show that I met our old chum, Syd Walker. He took the part of a police inspector and I was the sergeant.

Over She Goes was then made into a film, and Syd and I also appeared in the B.B.C.'s Saturday Night "Music Hall." This was some time before

he started "wanting to know things."

John Sharman wanted us to do some more of these broadcasts, but I had by now started with *Band Waggon*, with another partner of whom readers may have heard!

During the previous year or so, I had done a lot of television in the *Television Follies* run by Gordon Crier.

At the moment my wife is playing successfully in *I Can Take It*, on tour with Sonnie Hale and Jessie Matthews, prior to its London production in September. I happened to be in Birmingham last week when we were in opposition to the other show.

Fortunately, I was able to see her show at a matinee, but she was unable to see mine.

Last summer we both appeared with Arthur Askey in the *Fol de Rols* concert party at Hastings, but a joint summer holiday this year is impossible owing to *Band Waggon* engagements.

By the way, Arthur Askey and I can now be heard every Sunday evening at 9.15 in *Symington's Sunday Night Excursion*, from Radio Luxembourg.

Hoping that all "Radio Pictorial" playmates will be tuning in to Luxembourg to take a basinful of fun with myself and the silly little man. . . .

Mm-ay-thang-yoh!



One of Vicki's favourite hobbies is embroidery, and here she is working on her latest masterpiece



There are not many card games for two, so Vicki and her mother play independent games of patience



Penny for your thoughts, Vicki! Or maybe you think they're worth a great deal more than that?



Vicki evidently believes in elephants being lucky, for she has a large collection of these mascots

SWEETHEART OF SWING

Charming VICKI ROBERTS, who owns that delightfully deep voice in the "Sweethearts of Swing" trio with Teddy Joyce's Jamboree programmes. Did you hear her last Monday (July 10)?

A good manicure makes an attractive hand, and Vicki pays a lot of attention to this beauty point

(Below) That lucky little fellow on Vicki's lap is Butch, the household pet



“My Uncensored Diary”

by

LAWRENCE WRIGHT

in which the great song publisher reveals intimate close-ups of the many Radio personalities he numbers among his friends

ARTHUR TRACY, “The Street Singer,” another great friend of mine among radio stars, was incidentally the first to realise the potentialities of the current song-hit, “To Mother With Love” (which is being introduced with big success in my *On With the Show* this year).

Tracy has put over the number most cleverly at different variety halls up and down the country, and devised the grand gesture of presenting a bouquet of flowers at every performance to the oldest mother in the house.

At Blackpool I made friends with Laurel and Hardy, the Hollywood comedians, in amusing circumstances.

After they had been received in Blackpool by the Mayor, I was introduced to them as Lawrence Wright, and they snubbed me, which hurt my vanity considerably!

But when I threw a cocktail party at the Hotel Metropole one night, they came, and apologised for not recognising me before.

“We have only just discovered you are Horatio Nicholls,” they said. “We loved your composition ‘Among My Souvenirs,’ which was the rage of America.”

Talking about these cocktail parties of mine, perhaps the most exciting I’ve ever given was the one at Blackpool last season—on the night of the disastrous fire which burned out my 1938 *On With the Show*.

The fire was a terrific blow, but it was no use sitting down and shedding crocodile tears.

In the hotel facing the burning North Pier Pavilion, I threw a cocktail party, to which came Ray Noble, Reginald Dixon, Douglas Wakefield, June Malo, Norman Newman (the Tower Ballroom band-leader), Richard North (of the B.B.C., who had come up to arrange a broadcast of the show), among others.

We sat in the hotel room watching the flames devour one of the most lavish shows I had ever staged.

“Nero sat watching Rome burn and playing his fiddle,” said somebody. “Lawrie Wright sits watching his show burn and throwing a cocktail party!”

Around us played my puppies and canaries which my secretary had rescued from the fire and brought up to me.

My friends wondered why I wasn’t wearing a heartbroken look. But I knew that if the fire brigade could do nothing to stop the flames it was useless me trying—and that on the following day it was going to be *On With the Show* at all costs! And it was.

We opened the following afternoon in a smaller theatre, with makeshift costumes and scenery. I had wires from George Black, of the Palladium, Jack Taylor, who was running a big Blackpool show, Bert Feldman—in fact, most of the big producers in the country—offering me costumes. More costumes arrived than we could use in that small theatre. I’ll always remember their great kindness.

Another of my Blackpool adventures was when Stanley Lupino bet me £10 that he could write a better song than I could in five minutes—nothing barred, Charing Cross Road rules!

We were staying in the same hotel in Blackpool, and neither of us could find any paper or ink—so the bet was never carried through to its conclusion, which was a great pity—a fact we both agreed upon.

We had not agreed so easily, years before, about the number, “Yes, We Have No Bananas,” which



Appropriately called “The Flying Dancers,” The Marquis Trio is appearing in Lawrence Wright’s great Blackpool spectacle “On With the Show”



“Booms-a-Daisy,” published by Lawrence Wright, is the latest dance craze and here he demonstrates with dainty Frances Day.

Stanley, good a judge as he is of comedy numbers, said was doomed to failure.

I would mention in passing that few people know that “Yes, We Have No Bananas” helped to make Maurice Chevalier famous in Paris, with the title “Nous n’avons plus de bananes”!

I have had a number of friendly clashes with my friends the stars regarding the merits—or lack of merits—of certain numbers. As much as I dislike saying “I told you so!” I confess to having been tempted on more than one occasion.

My old friends Layton and Johnstone saw little or no possibility in “Ain’t She Sweet?” and yet they afterwards worked that number themselves with terrific success for two whole years.

But I have agreed on most things with Turner Layton, at whose home I have been entertained—once in company with Paul Robeson.

One night, I recall, when Turner, Paul Robeson and myself formed a supper party trio at Turner’s house, the cook was out, and we contented ourselves at first with sandwiches and champagne.

Later, however, we were invited into the kitchen, Turner raided the pantry and prepared an excellent meal for us. Turner’s hobby, I should add, is cooking, and he is a past master in the culinary art.

I really must tell you, while I think of it, of how one day I telephoned the house of Harry Parr-Davis, the well-known accompanist to Gracie Fields. A female voice answered the ‘phone, and said in pure Cockney, “Mr. Parr-Davis, sir? Yes, sir, Mr. Davis, gentleman called Mr. Wright wants to speak to yer. ‘Old on, sir!”

I had taken the voice to be the maid’s, but actually it was Gracie herself, applying her great gift of mimicry to a little practical joking! It was the first time I had ever been deceived by a star’s voice.

At that time Gracie had a beautiful house in Finchley Road, and she often came round on Sunday nights for a little sing-song.

Among my memories I retain a number of sad ones, and the most upsetting experience I had was when Sidney Firman (brother of Bert Firman), the first leader of the B.B.C. Dance Orchestra, collapsed in my office after a long period of overwork and died in my arms before anything could be done to revive him.

Then, I collaborated with the late Herman Finck, who died last April, in writing his last song.

Herman and I were friends of long standing, and one night while we were dining together in the Thermionic Club, the B.B.C. artistes rendez-vous, Herman suddenly said to me, “It’s funny that we’ve never thought of writing a song together”!

So we started right away. We had no words, no title. I wrote a line, Herman wrote a line, and so on. It was Herman who finished the melody . . . the last music Herman ever recorded on paper.

(Please turn to page 31)

HE'D RATHER BE A FARMER'S BOY!

TAKE one look at Dick Francis, and you'd know he was a comedian. Look at his bald pate and you'd say he was sixty. Look at his pink, unlined face and you'd say he was thirty. Somewhere between the two is the truth—he's forty-eight!

For forty of those forty-eight years he has been mixed up with entertaining, which is why, when you hear him now in the "Spry Broadcasting Theatre" from Normandy, Wednesdays, 10.15 a.m. and Luxembourg, Fridays, 5 p.m. you can recognise the seasoned funster. He has the pace, the fruity geniality, the polish of experience.

He was born of well-to-do parents and it was purely for fun that his mother first encouraged him to entertain. Vividly Dick remembers his first appearance.

His father (still bitterly opposed to his son being on the stage even though he is now 85!) paid out for Dick to be indentured to a firm of lithographic artists, for Dick was talented with a pencil. But his mother (still alive at 86) was sure that Dick had the stage in his blood and she encouraged him.

"Encouraged me? She was a *martinet!*" insists Dick.

Dick needed little encouragement. After three months in lithography he ran away from home. Returned. And then was sent to a Roman Catholic seminary for a period of "correction."

But even there he could not get rid of the stage-bug.

And, when he was about eighteen, he ran away to take up the stage definitely. He set off for the nearest big town, Sheffield, and, *en route* he read of a man who had murdered his wife in Carlton Road, Sheffield. Carlton Road! There was his stage-name. It was as Carlton Rhodes that he applied at the Hippodrome, Sheffield, for an audition, as an entertainer at the piano.

He got it, and a week's work as well. At the first house he went so big (he put his soul into it, because he was getting the sensational salary of £9 a week!) that his time was increased from eight to twelve minutes.

From that first engagement he got something like thirty spasmodic weeks' work. Then came a lull.

But that's only the secret ambition of comedian **DICK FRANCIS**, star of the Spry Broadcasting Theatre from Luxembourg and Normandy, which he confided to **BARRY WELLS**

Then he was heard at a banquet by a man who was running a concert party called "The Villagers." Dick was invited to join the show at £2 10s. a week.

He was such a success that next season he asked for £3 10s. a week, which was refused. So the party started their tour without Dick. In his place was engaged a girl entertainer named Doreen Season. Though she was a success the various theatre managers so insisted on the restoration of Dick that, at last, the "Guv'nor" wired Dick to join the cast. Dick replied that he would . . . for £4 10s. a week!

The "Guv'nor" was caught in a cleft stick and he agreed.

So, at York, Dick—very pleased with himself—joined the train, arrayed in a straw hat, spats, a smashing grey suit, lavender gloves and, I bet, a smirk!

He was introduced to Doreen Season and fell for her like a ton of bricks—and in 1905 she became his wife.

And she, the charming person, not only still is his very understanding wife, but still appears at seaside resorts as a popular piano-entertainer!

And so Dick continued in concert party till the War broke out. Then, when he returned, he had to start all over again. But, during those War years, his wife had carried on for Richard Jerome, and, as a gesture, Jerome had a show written for



Dick Francis runs through a number with Byrl Walkley and Sandra Shayne (right) for the Spry Broadcasting Theatre

Dick and Doreen called "Rolling Stones." This, as a concert party in the summer, and a revue in the winter, ran for five years!

Radio? Yes, Dick Francis is a force in that, too. He and his wife made their first appearance as a radio double act in the Savoy Hill days. Then came an American trip and, such are the ways of the B.B.C., they made no other appearance till 1934! Then Dick was invited to play "Mr. Bluebeard" in a pantomime on the air, opposite Leonard Henry.

There is no room here to list all the appearances that he has made on the air. His recent "Steam Boat" series helped to prove, with his current "Spry Broadcasting Theatre" airings that his affable, elastic voice is ideal radio material.

And yet Dick's heart is not *entirely* in the show-business. It is just an accident that the theatrical bug has bitten him so wholeheartedly and irrevocably that you cannot dissociate him from the surroundings of stage-doors and radio studios.

He himself would rather be a farmer. He loves the open air life, dogs, horses, the smell of the good earth. He gets it out of his system by working in his garden at Edgware.

But that desire for farming is just the secret dream that a man has in those quiet hours when he is not working. Without those magic dreams no man can plunge into his work with full enthusiasm.

NO MIKE NERVES FOR MERCIA

THERE'S a girl in Heinz Half Hour of Happiness programme whom I regard as a distinct capture for radio. And now that, through the good offices of Jack Hulbert and Cicely Courtneidge, she has been introduced to the air I hope we are going to hear plenty of her.

She is Mercia Swinburne, for many years a distinguished West-end actress.

She has had years of experience because she started on the stage when she was almost only a baby. That was in a sketch with Ellaline Terriss.

Later she played in choruses in various musical comedies, like "Theodore and Co.," and then suddenly decided that she was more interested in straight drama and straight comedy. Her first break in this direction was in "His Lady Friends" at St. James's Theatre, and she has since appeared with great success in a large number of plays, making one of her biggest successes in Edgar Wallace's "The Squeaker."

It is only comparatively recently that she has started work again following a bad motor accident which she and her husband suffered, in which Mercia broke her leg.

This girl makes news in one or two interesting ways. In the first place she has been happily married for fourteen years, which is quite a lengthy span for a showland wedding. And she likes it very much, thank you, and has no wish to alter her life.

Her husband is actor George Ralph. They met in a play and have acted together often since.

"Is it so very strange to find two theatrical folk happy after fourteen years of married life?" she asked me.

"Yes," I replied bluntly. "Tell me, what's your secret?"

MERCIA SWINBURNE

thoroughly enjoys broadcasting, particularly with Jack Hulbert and Cicely Courtneidge in the Heinz Half-Hour of Happiness from Luxembourg on Sundays at 4.45 p.m.



Mercia Swinburne, distinguished West-end actress, says that her chief hobby is talking!

"There is none. We like the same people and have the same interests. Knowing about each other's job helps, too. I don't see that a woman having a career need upset marriage. I admit I don't care very much for domesticity—I mean, I don't like housework or cooking very much, but I don't have to worry about it, anyway, so a career's a very good thing!"

She also makes news because she is the first actress, I think, who insists that she is not nervous at the microphone. At least, they always tell me they are. Maybe they think it's expected of them! But Mercia says she finds the Heinz shows great fun and not a bit nerve-wracking.

"I suppose the fact that I am so friendly with Jack and Cicely helps. I was glad when they invited me to be in the shows and I've found the atmosphere ever since to be just like a cheery and funny family party."

You'd like Mercia Swinburne. She's got a cool poise and grace. Also a sense of humour that bubbles up suddenly and pleasantly unexpectedly. Her chief hobby—self-confessed—is talking.

"I think I like talking more than most things!" she told me, with a smile.

She likes reading, but has no special favourites. She likes the theatre and cinema, of course, but again has no special favourites.

Yes, Mercia makes news because she doesn't talk "flap" and because she seems to me to be completely honest and very contented.

By the way, she is NOT related in any way to actress Nora Swinburne. And that sentence should save "Jennifer" a lot of work, judging by the number of people who ask Mercia that question!

EVERY weekday morning at 7 o'clock from Radio Normandy ERIC EGAN conducts his "Keep Fit" classes. In this article written specially for "Radio Pictorial," he tells you how important these classes are to you—and on the next two pages you will see full chart and pictures showing exactly what the exercises are and how to do them

PEOPLE sometimes ask me: "Why do you say we must exercise?"

Why, indeed? There are so many reasons, that I really don't know which to deal with first. I could retort "*mens sana in corpore sano*," because the old Romans knew what they were talking about when they connected a healthy mind with a healthy body.

After all, we can't do justice to our brains if we don't pay some attention to our bodies, can we?

The sedentary life which most of us are obliged to lead, makes stiff creatures of us. Sitting at a typewriter all day causes what one of my many thousands of unseen radio "jerks" pupils in South Africa euphemistically called "typists' spread," while Mr. Suburbia finds a most annoying and quite useless "spare tyre" forming round his middle.

Keeping your figure and, what is more important still, your health, depends largely on three things—muscle tone, suppleness, and mental attitude.

The primary source of bodily health is exercise, and muscular movement is the principal factor in the development and maintenance of vigour, vitality, and power.

Furthermore, there's no doubt that the physical condition does influence the mind. When we feel well, we are happy and optimistic; we laugh readily and life is good. And what about that very important matter (at any rate to you girls) beauty? You just try to look beautiful with a sour expression on your face! A sour face is a sure sign of ill health.

The reverse is true of the individual in excellent physical condition. He (and, of course, she) has more courage, more self-confidence. The mere act of straightening up and throwing back the shoulders helps enormously. You try it!

From the social angle, too, the graceful and dynamic figure appeals to both sexes. Square your shoulders to the world at large and so express your poise, confidence, and ability to lead.

Well, then, why *don't* we exercise?

I'm quite sure that you'll find plenty of reasons why you don't. No time in the morning, busy all day, too tired in the evening, and the usual countless reasons which come so readily to mind when we don't do the things we know we should do.

The reason most frequently given to me, whenever this question is raised, is best illustrated by the following incident which was told to me a few days after I arrived in England from South Africa.

A certain man, who was beginning to find his waistband tightening rapidly and uncomfortably, decided to do his "daily dozen." One bright Monday morning he gets up a quarter of an hour earlier than usual, dons a pair of bathing trunks, takes up a position in the middle of his bedroom carpet, and then just doesn't know what to do!

Can't you see him? A pathetic figure of abject futility! I chuckled about it for days. And that, in my experience, is the greatest obstacle to a more universal adoption of physical culture: not knowing just what to do and how to do it.

And that brings me down to what I should have said right at the beginning. Every morning, except Sundays, you and I are going to do our "daily dozen" together. I'm going to call you out of bed every morning at seven o'clock for just fifteen minutes of health-giving physical jerks!

On the next page you'll find a chart of the movements. A study of this chart will help you to follow the instructions I will give you over the air and, believe me, after a day or two, when your almost inevitable stiffness has worn off, you're going to enjoy those exercises more than you could imagine possible.

For those of you who have not done any physical culture before, here are a few useful tips.

If you're going to exercise in pyjamas (and I prefer pyjamas to bathing costume), see that the waist cord is not too tight.

Stand near an open window, but not in a draught.

Drink a glass of cold, but not iced, water before you start.

If you feel for any reason at all that these exercises might be too strenuous for you, consult your doctor and show him the chart. Above all, do the exercises cheerfully as a pleasant health-giving routine and not as a self-imposed penance.

And please remember that my interest in you continues long after I have said "Cheerio" at the end of the session. If you have any health problem, don't hesitate to write to me and, if I can be of any help to you, I will—gladly!



"THAT Scotsman seems extremely interested in the news bulletins."

"Yes, he's waiting for world affairs to get settled so that he can buy a new atlas."

KEEP FIT BY RADIO



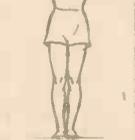
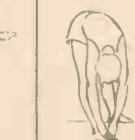
Here you see Eric Egan himself at the mike, with a team of teachers from the Women's League of Health and Beauty, who will bring to life some of the exercises in the chart on the next page

RADIO NORMANDY "KEEP

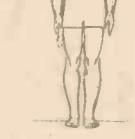
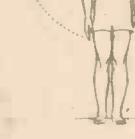
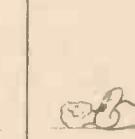
MONDAY

1 Head-bend, Forward 	2 Body-bend, Forward 	3 Body-bend, sideways 	4 Leg-swing 	5 Leg-circles 	6 Knee-bend and stretch 	7 Arm-circles 
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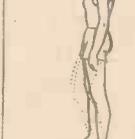
TUESDAY

8 Shoulder-raise 	9 Upward stretch 	10 Full squat 	11 Leg-stretch and bend. 	12 Sitting sideways bend 	13 Sitting up 	14 Forward swing 
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WEDNESDAY

15 Head-bend, sideways 	16 Shoulder-raise, alternate 	17 Swing and stretch 	18 Jump and swing 	19 Rowing 	20 Walking up the wall 	21 Running 
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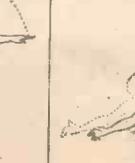
THURSDAY

22 Head-turn 	23 Half-squat 	24 Breast stroke 	25 Kneel and stand 	26 Leg raise 	27 Sitting forward bend 	28 Back swing 
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FRIDAY

29 Arm-thrust 	30 Body circle 	31 Knee raise 	32 Kneeling side-ways bend 	33 Knee-bend and roll 	34 Leg-raise backwards 	35 Hammer swing 
---	--	---	--	---	---	---

SATURDAY

36 Squatting bounce 	37 Backward bend 	38 Floor touch 	39 Windmill 	40 Sitting balance 	41 Hip-roll 	42 Bicycle ride 
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FIT" CHART

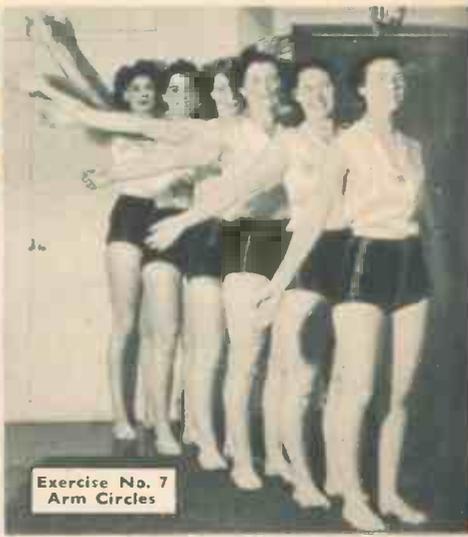
Do Your Daily Dozen by Radio! Tune in Radio Normandy at 7 o'clock every weekday morning—these diagrams and pictures will help you to follow the exercises. *Cut them out and paste them up—they're worth keeping!*



Exercise No. 10
Full Squat



Exercise No. 30
Body Circle



Exercise No. 7
Arm Circles



Exercise No. 13
Sitting up



Exercise No. 6
Knee-bend and Stretch



Teachers of the Women's League of Health and Beauty, who have demonstrated these exercises, pose with Eric Egan, Barry Gray (pianist) and Tom Ronald, who produces the Daily Dozen programmes. Note his giant stop watch



Lady David Douglas-Hamilton, affectionately known as Prunella to thousands of members of the Women's League of Health and Beauty, kindly consented to let some of her teachers demonstrate the exercises on this page



Madeline Lee, often heard in the American programmes on the C.B.S., knows that swimming and exercise keep her figure perfect

**You can't be Beautiful unless
you're Physically Fit
says
Your Beauty
Editress**

pletely disregarded. You won't starve—fruit juice contains countless vitamins!

Drab looking eyes and stifled yawns denote a sluggish liver. The cure is simple. I advise lots of exercise and a course of those liver pills one so frequently hears recommended. Very little orange juice in this case, as it aggravates any tendency to liverishness.

Constipation must be avoided at all costs. Most beauty ills can be traced back to this trouble and the sooner it's cured the better. Again I would prescribe the orange juice, diet and exercise and if you're a chronic case, live on a vegetable diet (excluding potatoes) for two days of the week and the fruit juice on the third.

Prunes also have a laxative effect and their pleasant taste makes them a welcome medicine.

Turn over a new leaf and rise at least an hour

before breakfast so that you can do your exercise with Mr. Egan from Radio Normandy at 7 o'clock; it aids digestion and gives you time to acquire a healthy appetite.

Eight hours' sleep is necessary to the normal being, so to get up early you must go to bed early.

Anæmia and stuffy atmospheres are two more beauty killers. Even if it's pouring with rain it does you good to go for a walk, provided you're well covered with rain boots and sou-wester. The anæmia can be cured by eating spinach, eggs and underdone liver, with the assistance of a good blood tonic.

You'll have noticed that in this article I have included exercise to assist in the cure for practically everything and I want you to make a vow that you really will make an effort to do some form of exercise for half an hour or so every day. It's as necessary to health and beauty as the sun is to the earth.

The human body is rather like a machine. If it's left, it will get rusty and choked up and that's when you start feeling tired and listless. Do your daily dozen and you'll feel fit for anything. On the previous two pages there are lots of exercises that are wonderful for keeping the body beautiful.

Practise them night and morning and you'll soon see an improvement in your figure and your health and if you think you need any sort of tonic or health salts, tune in to Normandy or any of the English speaking continental programmes—you'll soon hear of one which is intended for your own trouble.

**FIT as
a
FIDDLE**

KEEPING fit sounds such an ordinary thing to the average person, yet very often it's easier said than done.

You are probably a busy housewife, or a nineteen-year-old who dashes down the road every morning to get to the office in time, or anybody with a full life, come to that, and there's precious little time to ask yourself whether you're as fresh as a daisy, although you soon know it when you're a bit under the weather!

In this hectic decade it's impossible to work from morning till night without fatigue, but those fits of depression, sleepiness and being accused of getting out of the wrong side of the bed, definitely shouldn't be! However hard the work, you should only feel local tiredness, so that you sleep the sleep of the healthy at night.

Two of the first steps towards physical, and, incidentally, mental fitness, are diet and plenty of exercise.

Many times I've preached the values of these two and once again I'm going to bring the fact home to you.

Half a glass of orange and grape-fruit juice mixed, first thing in the morning, will go a long way to keeping your tummy pure and in working order.

And for one day of the week, everyone, healthy or otherwise, would do well to live on fruit alone, particularly oranges and grapes. It gives the internal organs a rest and a thorough "spring clean." Any pangs of hunger should be com-

YOUR BEAUTY PROBLEMS SOLVED

Write to Georgina Strange, c/o "Radio Pictorial," 37-38 Chancery Lane, London, W.C.2, enclosing a stamped addressed envelope for her reply.

Weight and Height

"Would you mind telling me my correct measurements, and what my height and weight should be? I am sixteen years old and feel sure I should be a little thinner. My measurements are bust 35 inches, waist 28, and hips 37.—CARRIE B. M."

THERE'S no special rule for anyone, but usually weight and measurements are judged according to height. If you're in the neighbourhood of five feet four inches your measurements should be bust 32 inches, waist 25, and hips 35. Your weight should be roughly nine stone—a little more if you are big-boned.

A Special Cream

"What is a hormone cream, Georgina, and how does one use it? Do you think I need such a cream—my skin is getting a bit wrinkled and is sagging underneath my chin? I shall be fifty next birthday.—Mrs. Ayling, St. Giles, Lincoln."

A HORMONE cream is a product containing an extra nourishing element which is intended for the older skin. Its mission in life is to smooth and feed the skin, so it is the very thing for you.

I am afraid this type of cream is anything but cheap, as the hormone extract is very expensive, but it is effective, which is a great point in its favour. Write to me privately if you'd like more details.

Sparkling Teeth

"My teeth are getting so discoloured and they are very uneven. Is there anything I could do to make them gleaming white and straight? I do so admire all the stars with lovely white teeth and would do anything to improve mine.—Maisie B., Byfleet."

YOU can't straighten your teeth yourself, but your dentist can. Why not pay him a visit and see what he can do for you?

Odd as it sounds, charcoal is one of the finest tooth whiteners in the world. A very enterprising firm has put on the market some charcoal biscuits, especially created for whitening the teeth. You just crunch one whenever you feel like it and watch your teeth get whiter and whiter. I will tell you where you can get these biscuits on receipt of a stamped addressed envelope.

I WANNA KNOW . . .

Owing to the large number of queries we have received, our Editor has this week given Jennifer a page. If you want any information about your favourite broadcasters write to JENNIFER, and enclose a stamped addressed envelope for a reply by post. Please try and limit your letter to one query.

COULD you let me know where Denny Dennis was born, and any other information you may have about him? Can you let me know where I can get an autographed photograph of Denny?—M. J., Aberavon.

Gather round, Denny fans. Denny Dennis was born in Derby, and he will be 26 years old next birthday, which is November 1. Denny is married, and at the moment is singing with Ambrose, and broadcasting with Billy Bissett.

I feel sure that if you write to Denny personally, he would be pleased to let you have a picture, but I'm afraid that you must write to me again for his address.

WILL you please tell me where I can get a photo of Don Carlos? Also, will you let me know in your feature, his birthday, if he is married, and has any children?—M. J. C., Croydon.

I will put you in touch with Don Carlos if you send me a stamped, addressed envelope.

Don's birthday is June 7. He has a very charming wife, and they have one little girl who is three years old, named Maureen.

LESLIE HUTCHINSON'S second initial is "A" isn't it, Jennifer? Do you know what this stands for, please?—D. H., Manchester.

Leslie A. Hutchinson stands for Leslie Arthur Hutchinson.

I AM writing to ask you if any of your previous issues of "Radio Pictorial" have had any articles, photographs, or mentions of Debroy Somers, as I am a great Debroy Somers fan, and should like to get the back numbers.—B. C., Clacton-on-Sea.

Looked up our files for you B. C., and find that altogether we have had about 26 photographs and articles about Debroy. For further particulars, perhaps you would like to write to our Back Number Department. The address is: 37 Chancery Lane, London, W.C.2.

BEING a great admirer of Reginald Dixon, I should be very pleased to know if there has ever been an article about Reg. in "Radio Pictorial." Could you let me know where I could obtain the back numbers, please, Jennifer?—R. L., Worcester.

We have published two articles about Reggie Dixon, so far as I can ascertain, R. L. The articles appeared in our issues numbered 72 and 109. You can obtain them from our Back Number Department, price 6d. each, inclusive of postage.

HAVE you published in back numbers of "Radio Pictorial" any stories or photographs about the "Street Singer"? Are there any fan clubs for Arthur Tracy or Reggie Foort, Jennifer? Are Arthur and Reggie married—if so, have they any children?—An Arthur and Reggie Fan, Cambridge.

Approximately 18 photographs and articles have appeared in RADIO PICTORIAL about Arthur Tracy. Would you see my reply to R. L., of Worcester, for the price, etc.

I regret that I have no information of Arthur's marriage. However, Reggie Foort is married, and has two young daughters. There is no fan club in honour of Arthur, but I understand that a club is being inaugurated for Reggie very shortly.

THANK you for the lovely picture of Beryl Davis on the Gossip pages of the June 30 issue. Do you know where she was born, her birthday, and any other details, Jennifer?—G. T., Birmingham.

Glad to hear that you liked the picture, G. T. Beryl 'phoned me recently, and gave the following details: Born at Plymouth, Devon, on March 16, 1924, which you'll note makes her only 15 years old. Beryl has blue eyes, and light brown hair, and is about 5 feet 4 inches high. This delightful young croonette first sang on the stage at the very early age of three. She tells me that her chief delights in life—apart from singing, of course—are ice-skating and swimming.

CAN you tell me George Elrick's birthday, please? How old he is, if he is married, and has any children? Do you know where his wife was born? Would you mind giving me the personnel of his band

when he broadcasts, Jennifer? I hope that I haven't asked too many questions.—H. C., Dunholme.

I think that your query will be of interest to all our readers, H. C. George was born in Aberdeen on December 29—nearly a Christmas present! He is now 28 years old, and is 5 feet 5 inches tall.



Latest picture from Anita Riddell—do you like it, fans? At the moment, Anita is recuperating in the Sunny South of Devon. See full details about Anita in the adjoining column

He is married and his charming wife, Alice, is 26 and her birthday is October 8. They have one little son who was 5 years old and ready to start school on June 27. By the way, the little boy's name is Ian.

The following are the members of George's band when he broadcasts: Len Edwards, Sid Bartle, Jack Llewellyn, Jimmy Clark, Harry Lewis, Cliff Cadman, Eddie Farge, Bert Bullimore, Herb Brittain, and Tony Thorpe.

FROM time to time, Jennifer, you have published various details about Brian Lawrance. Would you be kind enough to print all the information you have about Brian, as I'm keeping a scrap book? I should like to take the cutting out and stick it in my book.—M. W., Leeds.

That's a good idea, M. W. I suggest that other readers take note of this. Full details follow:— Brian Lawrance was born at Adelaide, Australia. He is now 29 years old, and will be 30 on August 13. Brian has been in England about 17 years, and has been broadcasting for the last four years. He has brown hair and eyes, and is 5 feet 7 inches tall. Brian is still a bachelor, and his hobbies are riding and tennis. His two brothers are still in Australia; one is connected with broadcasting "down under," and the other holds a position in a bank. Brian Lawrance is his real name.

CYRIL GRANTHAM is my favourite vocalist on the air. Will you please let me know, through your columns, any information you have about him, Jennifer?—A. S., Crewe.

Cyril was born in Manchester on June 16, 1910. He has hazel eyes, and light brown hair, weighs about 11 stone, and is 5 feet 11 inches tall. Cyril's chief hobbies are swimming and bringing up Cocker Spaniels.

ANITA RIDDELL ranks as the best croonette on the air, in my opinion. I should very much like to hear her again. Is this at all likely? When you answer my query, Jennifer, would you tell me any

facts you have about Anita, and would you publish a photograph, please?—D. H., Brighton.

I wrote to Anita for you, D. H., and she very kindly sent me all the following details:

She was born at Largs, Ayrshire, Scotland, on September 5, 1917. Anita thinks she is about 5 feet 4 inches tall, and describes herself as having brownish hair, green eyes, and fair complexion. Anita is not in the very best of health at the moment, but she means to have another shot at "the business" sometime in the autumn. I hope you will like the picture that Anita sent me with her letter, fans.

I HAVE heard Jack Cooper singing in the Oxydol programmes with Jack Jackson and his band. Would you let me have a few facts about him, Jennifer?—D. L., Southport.

I am giving you all the details I have about Jack Cooper, D. L. Jack was born on March 21, 1911, which makes him just 28. He was born in London. Jack is 5 feet 10½ inches tall and weighs about 12 stone. His eyes are hazel, which seems a popular colour for eyes for vocalists, and he has light brown hair.

Jack's favourite sport is cricket, and his hobby is wireless, which seems very much like a busman's holiday to me!

I'M afraid that my query is a bit late, Jennifer. Could you please tell me who was the gentleman who announced the station and wavelength on Radio Mediterranean on June 1? Also, what is the nationality of Mlle. Leo Baillet?—J. W., Essex.

I understand, J. W., that Radio Mediterranean has not a resident male announcer, but one of the announcers from Normandy went over to Mediterranean on June 1. His name is Jack Hargreaves.

Attractive Leo Baillet hails from the Sunny South of France.



Popular bandleader George Elrick hails from Aberdeen. See the middle column for further facts about him

THE YOUNG LISTENERS

CONDUCTED BY AUNTIE MURIEL



HOW ABOUT THIS ONE?

I APPLORDE BERYL ORDE

HELLO, EVERYONE!

Two mothers write this week, to ask whether their children need be "members" before sending in their entries for competitions. There are no rules and regulations of that kind. Anyone, within the age limit may enter. So long as they observe the few instructions connected with the competitions, their work will be judged.

Yes, Winnie Oldfield, I do "make up" the poems about "Awful Children," but of course none of the awful ones belong to "Radiopic's" big "family!"

I am afraid the mere fact of winning a musical prize does not render you perfect for broadcasting, Edna Sholton . . . though it shows you obviously have some musical ability.

I have one little girl (in answer to "Curious"). She is three years old and her name is Angela. My home is in Liverpool, and the Romany talks come from North region.

More next week, from

Yours affectionately,

Auntie Muriel

ADVENTURES OF A MICROGNOME

MICK MAKES MUSIC

ONCE upon a time, Mick heard a song which said, "The music goes round and round, whoooa, and it comes out here" . . . or words to that effect; and ever since then he has often felt puzzled in his mind as to exactly what it might mean.

This week, he actually solved the question conclusively and satisfactorily.

He was sitting in the studio one sunny after-



As soon as the organ grinder turned his back Mick leaped on the organ and began to play

noon, and feeling a shade forlorn, for Nibble had gone to see a distant relative who lived near a flour bin and was a shade snobbish about it, but as Nibble explained, he wanted to "keep in" with this relative as "one never knew."

Mick never quite understood what his little friend meant by that, but it sounded nice and mysterious, so he did not ask too many questions.

There were no broadcasts or rehearsals in that particular studio that afternoon, so everything was very quiet, and Mick the Micrognome wished he had some relations to visit.

He was just wondering what to do, when a burst of music fell upon his ears. It did not come from the speaker, nor did it seem to be in the building. It was lovely tinkley music in waltz time, and included a favourite of Mick's, "Oh where and oh where has my little dog gone?"

The little fellow listened carefully. Of course! It was coming from the street.

He ran to the window, and there, right outside, was an organ grinder. He was obviously an Italian, for he had dark brown eyes, and wore gold ear-rings. On his shoulder sat a jolly little monkey who pranced about and ate the morsels thrown to him by passers-by.

But it was the organ itself that fascinated Mick, and he suddenly had a most overpowering urge to turn the handle himself.

No sooner had the thought occurred to him than he was out on the sill, and had made a perilous journey down the drainpipe to the ground.

The only person who spotted him was the monkey, who was not much bigger than the micrognome. The animal was so surprised that he forgot to eat his nuts and just stared and stared, wondering, no doubt, what kind of an animal *this* might be!

At that moment someone dropped some coppers from an upper window and the organ grinder and his pet moved away to collect them, leaving the organ temporarily unattended.

Quick as a flash, our little friend had hopped up, and grasping the handle with both hands, he managed to turn it.

A queer jangle of music issued from the instrument and the owner turned round to see who was playing his organ. Then he stared in utter amazement, for although he could see no one, the organ was playing.

Even the monkey trembled.

"He is bewitched!" yelled the man, and ran away as fast as he could, to fetch a policeman.

Meanwhile, Mick had a grand time, and actually managed, with a superhuman effort, to play a complete but jerky tune.

But he was happy, for at last he knew what the song meant when it said, "The Music goes round and round . . . whoooa . . . and it comes out here."

Another Mick Adventure Next Week.

AT A STANDSTILL

THEN there was the boy who said his Father's business would never progress because it was "Stationery!"

RESULT OF AUNTIE MURIEL'S COMPETITION

FIND THE SEASIDE TOWNS

Scarborough, Eastbourne, Ilfracombe, Yarmouth, Morecambe, Cromer.

First prize of five shillings: Jean Winn (Age 11), 75, Carnavon Street, Uppertorpe, Sheffield 6.

Five prizes of half-a-crown: Hazel Marsh (Age 10), Poole; Thelma Mace (Age 10), Bridgend; Brian Glover (Age 11), Newtown; George Smith (Age 8), Washington; Donald Langton (Age 9), Chiswick.

MR. TALKER WANTS TO KNOW

It happens once in every minute, twice in a moment, but not once in a year! What is it?

Mr. Talker wants to know.

(Answer at foot of this column)

COMPETITION

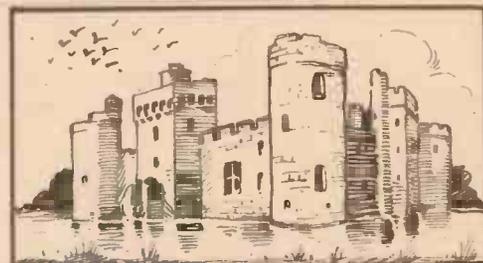
CASTLES OF BRITAIN

BY filling in the dots in the picture below with B letters, you will soon find out the names of eight well-known castles of Britain. Some of you may have heard the plays called *Castles of England*, on the air, by L. Du Garde Peach, in which case the names may be even more familiar.

I will award a FIRST PRIZE of 5s. and FIVE HALF-CROWNS for the first correct solutions written in the neatest handwriting.

Send your entries on POSTCARDS ONLY, together with your full name, age and address, to AUNTIE MURIEL, c/o "RADIO PICTORIAL," 37 CHANCERY LANE, LONDON, W.C.2. They should reach me not later than July 20.

This competition is open to all up to, and including, the age of eleven.



S . I R . . N G .
B . . T O .
K . N . . W O . . T .
R . G . A N .
C H . . S T . W .
W . N . S O . .
H . . L E . H .
C . N . A . .

AWFUL CHILDREN

GODFREY, ETC., BROWN

GODFREY Harold William Brown Was proud because he lived in Town. In that, we know, there is no harm But Godfrey scoffed at country farm. The only animals he knew Were those that were inside a zoo. He only saw the kind of horse That drew the coalman's cart, of course. The only lamb that he was able To describe, was on the table. But you and I, we need not mind, We know the joys of country kind. So let young Godfrey William Brown Stay loyal to the joys of Town.

Answer to Mr. Talker: The letter M!

ER'S CORNER

UNCLE BILL'S WAVE-BAND



DEAR BANDITS,

I have received an interesting suggestion from Bandit Vera Reilly. Her idea is that you Bandits should contribute a humorous story to this page each week, and she sent me an amusing little yarn as a sample of what she can do.

It is a promising notion, but in running a page like this one has to be certain that all the material you want will be there on time. Suppose one week all you Bandits felt too lazy to write a story, shouldn't I feel awful having to print this page with a big white gap in the middle of it?

You see, many of my competitions give a chance to all of you who fancy yourselves as scribes. Go in for those competitions, and I promise that the winner will be printed in all its glory on this page, if only it is good enough. I have printed some already, and I hope there are lots more to come.



DON'T SWIM OVER THE DAM

I EXPECT you've all chuckled over the adventures of the Three Little Fishes who swam out to sea and were scared by a shark.

Well, those fishes were lucky enough to get safely home again, but every year hundreds of scatter-brained young people land themselves in great danger by taking foolish chances when they go swimming.

Johnny Wiessmuller is one of the greatest swimmers who ever lived, and you've seen his thrilling stunts and exploits in the Tarzan films. All the same, he told me that he wouldn't dream of swimming out of his depth unless he were accompanied by a boat.

Even the strongest swimmers can be overcome by cramp or exhaustion, yet every year at the seaside I see boys and girls swimming gaily out to sea and thinking how clever they are.

It isn't clever—it's silly, as it usually means someone else has to risk his life to save you.

Never swim in a deserted part of the coast without inquiring what the currents are like. Never ignore a warning. Never swim when it has been signalled that it's too rough for bathing.

If you don't know what the beach is like at low tide, ask someone who does. Submerged rocks can give you a crippling blow. If you bathe in a river, make sure the bottom is free from weeds. Don't bathe a few yards from a weir and flatter yourself you can swim out of the pull of its current.

Swimming is the grandest sport in the world, so long as you are sensible about it.

THIS CANARY WON'T SING!

A SWEET little seventeen-year-old who has been appearing regularly in the Young Widow Jones programmes from Luxembourg and Normandy is Jane Barrett.

If I'm not much mistaken, she's not only going to be one of the big stars of the television programmes, but she will make a tremendous hit as a comedy actress.

Look at this picture of her, and you'd say butter wouldn't melt in her mouth. But wouldn't it! Jane is up to as many tricks as a zoo-full of monkeys.

Although she's such a kid, she is sometimes booked to play "mother" parts on the air. One day she turned up at the studio perfectly made up as a dear old lady, and sat quietly in a corner, while everyone dashed frantically round looking for Jane.

They'd just decided to try to get on without her, when she popped up, asked innocently if they were hunting for her, and explained that as she was playing a mother she thought she ought to look like one!



Little Jane Barrett, who is seventeen years old, is going to make a big hit as a comedy actress when she is a little older

The one thing Jane won't do is sing. She thinks her voice is terrible, though, as a matter of fact, she has a lovely soprano. One day she'll have to play in a sketch in which she has a song to sing, and then there'll be trouble.

Her great ambition in life—at the moment—is to play opposite Charles Boyer. She adores him and invariably sees his films at least five or six times.

THE RAILWAYS GET READY
HOLIDAYS are here again and until the end of September the railways are expecting their busiest time of the year. They estimate they will carry 2,000,000 every day.

The summer time-tables, which come into force every July, were being planned by the traffic departments just after Christmas. Working out time-tables consists of plotting graphs on which miles and hours have to be fitted in. Goods trains, expresses, locals, and even light engines appear as straggly lines until, after much rubbing out, the jig-saw is complete.

For holiday traffic there are about two million seats in carriages to go round, so every train must work as long and as far as possible.

Engines, which take about four hours to heat up sufficiently to drive a train, must be kept at work; carriages must be dropped at stations where crowded returning trains can pick them up.

Then there is the printing and distribution of millions of extra tickets and the ordering of mountains of food for long-distance trains.

So you can understand why the railwayman doesn't associate the word "holidays" with the period when you're going to the seaside.

COMPETITION NEWS

THE correct answers to the stars' descriptions of themselves were: "Almost a Gentleman"—Billy Bennett; "Racketeers of Fun"—Haver and Lee; "Prime Minister of Mirth"—George Robey; "Vaudeville's Peter Pan"—Wee Georgie Wood; "Chocolate-coloured Coon"—G. H. Elliott; "The Cheeky Chappie"—Max Miller; "Two Minds with not a Single Thought"—Mr. Murgatroyd and Mr. Winterbottom; "The Quintessence of Quaintness"—Nellie Wallace; "Radio's Cheery Chatterbox"—Leslie Weston; "Even Their Relations Think They're Funny"—Murray and Mooney; "The Somnolent Melodist"—Joe Termini; "The Voice of Inexperience"—Oliver Wakefield.

The best reply was received from Master P. Bone, aged fifteen, of 12 Eden Way, Beckenham. Runners up are Mary Clark, Barbara Hurdling, Wilfred Smailes, Rodney Callaghan, and Bernard Bruce.

THIS WEEK'S COMPETITION

THIS week's competition gives the poets a chance. A poem of not more than sixteen lines on any subject, grave or gay, so long as it is connected with radio. Now then, you budding Shakespeares, what about an "Ode to an Ailing Announcer"? All entries to Uncle Bill, c/o RADIO PICTORIAL, 37 Chancery Lane, London, W.C.2, to reach me not later than July 20.

This competition is open to all between the ages of twelve and sixteen (inclusive of those two ages). I will award a first prize of five shillings, and five other prizes of half a crown, for the best entries received.

Uncle Bill.

CRUMBS!

By Eve Becke



The popular vocalist, who was only three when this picture was taken

WHEN I was very small, my favourite spot for playing was underneath the enormous kitchen table. I used to play at shops, and houses, and all kinds of exciting things.

I screwed dozens of hooks under the table and, for some reason I can't remember, I hung hunks of bread on all of them. I expect I pretended they were my store cupboard.

Of course, as the bread got dry and stale, a perpetual shower of crumbs used to descend on the kitchen floor, and no one could make out where they came from!

When I was quite tiny, my young brother took me out in my pram and thought it

would be a good idea to give it a push at the top of a steep hill and see how far I travelled. I still have the bumps I got on my head when the pram turned over.

At a later stage in his shocking career, my brother developed a passion for dress designing. So he dug out an old straw hat my father used to wear in the tropics, cut and re-shaped it, decorated it with frills and feathers, and presented it to me.

I was delighted, and went parading off down the High Street thinking I was Queen of the May—until my mother saw me, snatched the atrocity off my head, and marched me home in disgrace.

Still, in defence of my brother, I must say the hat would have looked very well on a woman of fifty, even if it didn't quite suit a child of thirteen, and he is now a very successful Bond Street dress designer, so his youthful instincts can't have been far out.

Highlights of this Week's

AN OLD GAIETY SUCCESS REVIVED



Cora Goffin stars in "Going Up," on July 17 (Nat.), and July 19 (Reg.)

"GOING UP" comes over from Midland

AN hour of entertainment on National, July 17, and Regional, July 19, is going to create nostalgia in the minds of many men who were on leave in 1918. For then it was the "thing" to go to the Gaiety to see "Going Up."

Now a radio adaptation of the musical success has been made by Reginald Burston and Martyn C. Webster. Cora Goffin, who played the leading lady—Grace Douglas—on tour, will be heard in the radio show, opposite Hugh Morton, who plays Robert Street, the novelist.

Street's publisher tries to build Street up by making out he is a great aviator and so, to Street's horror, he finds himself entered for a big air race. There are plenty of sparkling tunes in the show, notably the theme song, *It's the Look In Your Eye and Tickle Toe*.

You can easily imagine the dilemma of Street who has never even been in a 'plane before. It is all typical, breezy musical comedy fun and worth your attention.

WELCOME BACK TO THE LEGIONNAIRES

THE Legionnaires, a rousing show that should never have been dropped, returns as a fortnightly series on Monday, July 17 (Reg.).

There are two changes in the cast. Lance Fairfax, who played the Lieutenant, is in Blackpool for the season, so his place will be taken—admirably, I feel sure—by Fred Yule.

On Monday, the initiation of a new recruit—Albert 'Awkins—will take place. Jack Warner is to play this part, which suggests even more comedy in the series. The best of the boys are "Old Sweats"—Jacques Brown, Peter Bernard, Sonny Miller, Joe Lee, Denis O'Neil.

AN OLD THAMES CUSTOM

MONDAY, July 17, is the first day of this year's season of Swan Upping on the Thames, when the young swans are marked by their hereditary owners, either the King or two City Companies.

This night F. T. Turk, the Master of the King's Swans, will hurry back from Thames Ditton to describe this ancient ceremony.

CONCERT PARTY SHOWS THIS WEEK

"THE best ever" is the description of this year's *On With the Show* from Blackpool. Judge for yourself on Wednesday, July 19 (Reg.), with an excerpt from the show which includes Lance Fairfax, Wheeler and Wilson, Sutherland Felce, Tessa Deane, Frank Randle and Bram Martin's Band.

On Tuesday, July 18 (Reg.), in the concert party series we shall hear excerpts from *Summer Smiles*, from Bridlington, which includes Fred Miller, Millie Deane, lovely Doreen Dalton and Bernardi. Also from the *Summer Revellers* from Weston-Super-Mare and, a show that needs no recommendation, Clarkson Rose's *Twinkle* show from Eastbourne.

Friday, July 21 (Reg.), brings us Will Seymour's *Boscombe Bubbles* with Gwen Adeler, George Harley and Jean Barker and Will Seymour, *Sunshine Parade* from Eastbourne and *Revelry* of 1939 from the Pier, Herne Bay.

BURBLETON IS ON HOLIDAY

THOMPSON'S imaginary town of Burbleton is in a state of excitement. For the Wakes are about to commence . . . the Wakes being the town's week's summer holiday. Actually, in Burbleton it is called "Rushbearing."

Though imaginary, these Burbleton episodes do give a distinct idea of life in Northern Industrial towns, and this particular show—on Regional, July 19—will give Southerners an insight into holiday life up North.

"SING SONG" HAS REVNELL & WEST

REVNELL and West—"The Long and the Short of It"—are the stars of Saturday's *Sing Song* (Nat., July 22). Hazell and Day officiate as usual and others in the cast include Emilio, the wonder-boy accordionist, Dorothy Brett and Reg. Powell (they're grand, this pair), Dan Young and Harold Berens. Percy Mackey's band and Sandy Macpherson will also be on parade.



Emilio

THE ORGAN PARADE

THIS is a busy week for Sandy Macpherson. He has his Twilight Hour on Sunday (Nat.) and straight sessions on Monday (Reg.), Tuesday (Reg.), Wednesday (Nat.), Thursday (Nat.) and Friday (Reg.). That's as well as appearances with various shows. Mac's after that Reggie Foort record. The only other man who gets a look-see at the Organ this week is John Madin on Regional on Friday.

Leslie Taff can be heard on Wednesday (Reg.). Joseph Seal performs on National, Thursday, and Reg. Cross on Friday (Reg.).



Joseph Seal

BANDS ON THE AIR THIS WEEK

SUNDAY (July 16).—Michael Flome (Lux., 9.15 a.m.); Tommy Kinsman (Lux., 9.30 a.m., Norm. 5.45 p.m.); Sid Millward (Norm., 9.30 a.m.); Percival Mackey (Lux., 9.45 a.m.); Peter Yorke (Norm., 11.15 a.m.); Geraldo (Lux., 2.45 p.m., Norm., 5.30 p.m.); Van Phillips (Norm., 3 p.m.); Lew Stone (Lux., 4.45 p.m.); Billy Bissett (Lux. and Norm., 6.30 p.m.); Alfred Van Dam (Lux., 9 p.m.); Harry Karr (Lux., 9.15 p.m.); Carroll Gibbons (Lux., 9.45 p.m.).

MONDAY.—Billy Bissett (late-night); Carroll Gibbons (Lux., 10 a.m.).

TUESDAY.—Joe Loss (Norm., 7.45 a.m.); Carroll Gibbons (Lux., 5 p.m.).

WEDNESDAY.—Geraldo (Nat.); Oscar Rabin (late-night); Eddie Carroll (Norm., 9.15 a.m.); Percival Mackey (Norm., 9.45 a.m.); Peter Yorke (Lux., 10 a.m.).

THURSDAY.—Reg. Pursglove (Reg.); Johnny Rosen (late-night); Joe Loss (Lux., 9 a.m.); Eddie Carroll (Lux., 10.15 a.m.).

FRIDAY.—Al Collins (Nat.); Phil Cardew (Reg.); Jack Harris (late-night); Percival Mackey (Norm., 9.45 a.m.).

SATURDAY.—Leon Cortez (Nat.); Syd Lipton (late-night); Carroll Gibbons (Norm., 10 a.m.).

SONGS OF THE BRITISH ISLES

FOR pleasant light entertainment you can't beat the B.B.C. Theatre Orchestra. To me their Sunday night shows are a joy. This Sunday (July 16, Nat.) they put over *Songs of the British Isles*, conducted by Mark Lubbock, with the Men's Theatre Chorus and Charles Groves at the organ.

Soloists are Arthur Richardson, Dale Smith and Charles Wreford, and "Our Bill" (Freddie Grisewood) will also be in the programme.

NEW DENIS CONSTANDUROS PLAY THIS WEEK

THE *Growth of a Beard* is the odd title selected by Denis Constanduros for his newest play this week. You can hear it on Regional on Thursday, July 20. Godfrey Kenton, Nadine March, Neville Gates, Ann Wilton, Martita Hunt and Alan Wheatley are among the cast who will act in this interesting young author's play.

There are other drama attractions, too, this week. I shall certainly try to hear the Palmer's Green Repertory Company in Hugh Walpole's moving play, *The Cathedral*, which is to be broadcast on Regional on Sunday, July 16. On Monday, July 17, National, scenes from the life of Edward Lear, the nonsense-rhyme man, will be put over. Jonquil Antony has written *How Pleasant To Be Mr. Lear*.

Then, on Friday, July 21, National, you can hear *The Trial of Mary Blandy*. A new series of adaptations by Douglas Cleverdon of the W. W. Jacob's *Night Watchman* stories starts on Regional on Tuesday, July 18.

The first episode in *Night Watchman's Tales* is "Alf's Dream." This is a story of Alf's uncle who, dismayed by the determined efforts of his housekeeper to lure him to the altar, agrees to his nephew's scheme, which is designed to prove that the housekeeper's late husband is still alive. Altogether we have a good drama week ahead of us

B.B.C. Programmes

BRIGHTER BRIDLINGTON CAMEOS

A RADIO trip round Bridlington is always the cue for lots of fun and games. There's another one on Regional, Thursday, July 20.

The wandering microphone will call in to hear Herman Darewski's band, an excerpt from the Paradios Concert Party, variety from the Spa Theatre and Florence de Jong playing at the organ of the Bridlington Regal Cinema.

Florence de Jong, incidentally, is fast becoming one of the most popular women organists in the country. She often recalls, with great amusement, her first cinema engagement. She was only fifteen then, and because the film being shown at the time was an "Adults Only" picture she had to give up the job!

LIGHT ORCHESTRAS

SUNDAY, July 16: (Nat.) Yascha Krein's Orchestra; Reg. King's Orchestra; Richard Crean's Orchestra; Charles Ernescio's Quintet. (Reg.) Isidore Schwiller's Septet; Troise's Mandoliers; Frank Biffo's Brass Quintet.

MONDAY, July 17: (Nat.) B.B.C. Welsh Orchestra; Women Quintet Players. (Reg.) New Continental (Cardiff) Novelty Trio; Harrogate Municipal Orchestra; Harry Davidson's Orchestra; Enfield Central Band.

TUESDAY, July 18: (Nat.) Viani Sextet; New Hippodrome (Coventry) Orchestra; Gershom Parkington Quintet. (Reg.) Bobby Howell's Orchestra; Arthur Salisbury's Orchestra.

WEDNESDAY, July 19: (Nat.) Leonard's Weiner Orchestra; Harry Engleman's Quintet. (Reg.) Orpheus Trio; Jack Wilson and his Versatile Five; Sidney Crooks' Light Quartet; Leslie Bridgwater's Harp Quintet.

THURSDAY, July 20: (Nat.) Grand Hotel (Llandudno) Quintet; Serge Krish Septet. (Reg.) Jan Hurst's Orchestra; The Clifford Quintet; Gilbert Stacey's Sextet; Eugene Pini's Tango Orchestra.

FRIDAY, July 21: (Nat.) Harry Fryer's Orchestra; Norbert Wethmar's Trio. (Reg.) Aston Hippodrome Orchestra.

SATURDAY, July 22: (Nat.) B.B.C. Theatre Orchestra. (Reg.) Fred Hartley's Sextet; Victor Fleming's Orchestra; Harold Sandler's Viennese Octet; J. H. Squire's Celeste Octet.

NEW GERALDO-TRINDER AXIS!

THERE seems to be a fashion these days (and it's a good one, as America has proved) for blending a first-class band and a first-class comedian and letting them go right ahead on a swift, cheery programme.

Up With the Curtain has been scheduled for seven fortnightly shows and will be put over with all the glamour and kick of a theatrical first night. I don't agree that this is necessary for a good radio show, but it's the idea of Messrs. John Watt, Vernon Harris and Douglas Lawrence, so let's await results.

Anyway, there can be no complaints about the artistes. Geraldo's orchestra will be featured, in spots from his previous big successes and in new concert arrangements of popular numbers. His vocalists will be the ever popular Monte Rey, Sylvia Cecil, Cyril Grantham and the Top Hatters.

Tommy Trinder, that grand new comedian, is chief comedian and he will be supported by Peter Vokes (remember him as the young man who made such a hit as Stinker Murdoch's deputy in *Band Waggon?*) and his music-hall partner, Jasmine Dee. I think these shows may well rival *Band Waggon* in popularity. The first one was good entertainment. Look out for the second on Wednesday, July 19, on National.



Comedian Tommy Trinder adds fun to "Up With the Curtain," on July 19 (Nat.)

NOAH'S ARK GAME

YOU'LL need all your knowledge of fish and animals if you are to keep up with the competing teams in Sunday's game. *Noah's Ark* is the idea of a keen listener to Neil Munro's parlour games. He won't tell me much of what is going to happen on Sunday, July 16, Regional. Says it will spoil the fun. Well, I prophesy that it will be fun.

DON'T MISS THESE

SUNDAY (Nat.): British Legion Eastern Area Rally, from Cambridge... another New York letter by Alexander Woolcott.

MONDAY (Nat.): F. G. Thomas tours Gloucestershire in his County tour... Campbell Dixon talks about the *Fortnight's Films*. (Reg.): *To Be Continued*, your own serial... Renara and Peggy Desmond, rival syncopated pianists, each has a spot.

TUESDAY (Nat.): *Life Begins at Sixty*... Denier Warren takes his cheery cast to Paris... *beaucoup de whoopee*... a commentary by C. J. T. Gardner on R.A.F. training in air navigation from Hendon.

WEDNESDAY (Nat.): Talented Ronald Gourley plays in a variety spot... Nora Gruhn gives a recital of 18th century songs in *Concert at Spring Gardens*. (Reg.): *At the Black Dog*... recital by Parry Jones.

THURSDAY (Nat.): Ian Stewart, the

Song Reporter, gives us the latest numbers... *Lucky Dip* again. (Reg.): broadcast from Scouts' Camp in Scotland.

FRIDAY (Nat.): Dance cabaret from Polygon Hotel, Southampton. (Reg.): B.B.C. Theatre Orchestra... Phil Cardew's *Band Waggoners*.

SATURDAY (Nat.): Howard Marshall and Michael Standing commenting on the second Test Match at Old Trafford, between England and West Indies... *'Appy' Alf' Our*, with Leon Cortez and his boys... *Saturday at 9.45*, with the B.B.C. Theatre Orchestra... Series on the Dominions... this week, from New Zealand. (Reg.): Repeat of Felix Felton's *Sedgemoor* feature, with Robert Farquharson... *Cafe Colette*, pleasant mixture as before... short story written and read by S. L. Bensusan, called *The Folly of Mahommed Sleman*.

STARS YOU CAN HEAR THIS WEEK



Syncopated pianist, Renara, will be heard on Monday, July 17 (Reg.)



Neville Gates appears in "The Growth of a Beard" on Thursday, July 20 (Reg.)



Lovely Doreen Dalton will be in concert party from Bridlington on July 20 (Reg.)



Fred Yule plays the Lieutenant in "The Legionnaires" on Monday, July 17 (Reg.)



CARROLL LEVIS
and his
RADIO DISCOVERIES

Every Sunday

LUXEMBOURG

(1293 metres)

12 NOON

NORMANDY

(274 metres)

5.15 p.m.

Transmission through I.B.C. Ltd.

PARIS

(312.8 metres)

6.15 p.m.

Listen in, see if you can spot a winner, and send in your vote—as Carroll says, it may mean a whole lot to some young performer.

THE SHOW IS PRESENTED BY
the makers of

QUAKER
CORN
FLAKES

“ I’M RADIO’S TOMBOY! ”

Continued from page 13

This time I had money in my purse. The first thing I did when I left Henry was to go along to a furrier’s and buy two silver fox furs on the never-never system. My next purchase was a mink coat.

It was a sweltering hot summer’s day, but—what a crazy kid I was—I *did* so want people I knew to see me wearing it. So along I trotted to four or five fashionable spots—cocktail bars and suchlike—and finally ate my lunch in a swell restaurant, still sweltering in the mink coat!

And I didn’t see a soul I knew the whole time!

My fan mail began to get more and more interesting as the days went on . . . hundreds of lovely letters, and a number of very extraordinary ones. Quite a number of people I’d never met or heard of wrote for money.

“I am stranded in the South of France with a wife and two children”—wrote one man—“If only you will send me the fares home, I will let you in on an infallible system for winning on the tables at Monte Carlo. All it needs is money.”

I didn’t reply, and a few weeks later he wrote again—but this time he had a wife and four children, so either somebody had twins in the meantime, or else his memory was very bad indeed!

Another asked me to send him a pound a week to become partner in a system for making thousands of pounds from football pools! Yet another wrote to say he had discovered a marvellous elixer which would add twenty years to a man’s life.

“Since taking it—although I am fifty—I can now run, jump, swim, as well as any boy of twenty!” He only wanted £30 to put it on the market.

I’ve been getting a lot of fun out of working I on the Luxembourg and Normandy programmes with breezy, boyish Bill Cotton—the bandleader who calls a spade a bloomin’ spade, the guy who hates hypocrisy, yes-men, and high-hats more than anything else in the world!

Speed is his great thrill—either in the air, or in his racing car or speed-boat.

“When the time comes to die,” he told me once, “I’d like to have my boots on.”

There was just one thing about all this speed business that would scare him, he confessed—and that was, the engine catching fire while flying!

Another item I’ve enjoyed very much is working again with Eddie Pola in the “Crazy Quilt” series, which has proved so popular. Among many letters from listeners, was one which read: “My son has been listening to the Crazy Quilt programmes, and now he’s stuck photos of you all over the wall of his room. So I’ve had to scrape them off. Would you send ten shillings to replace the wallpaper?”

Apparently—because we were acting crazy on the air—she thought we were really that way!

Perhaps—as a child—I was a little “haywire,” but in the school of bitter experience one soon gets a sense of responsibility knocked into one’s soul, believe me.

Au revoir, and bless you. And remember, won’t you, to go on writing. Your letters are the one great pleasure a working gal gets when she’s singing to an invisible audience. I mean that, most sincerely.

PRIZES FOR BOOMPS-A-DAISY

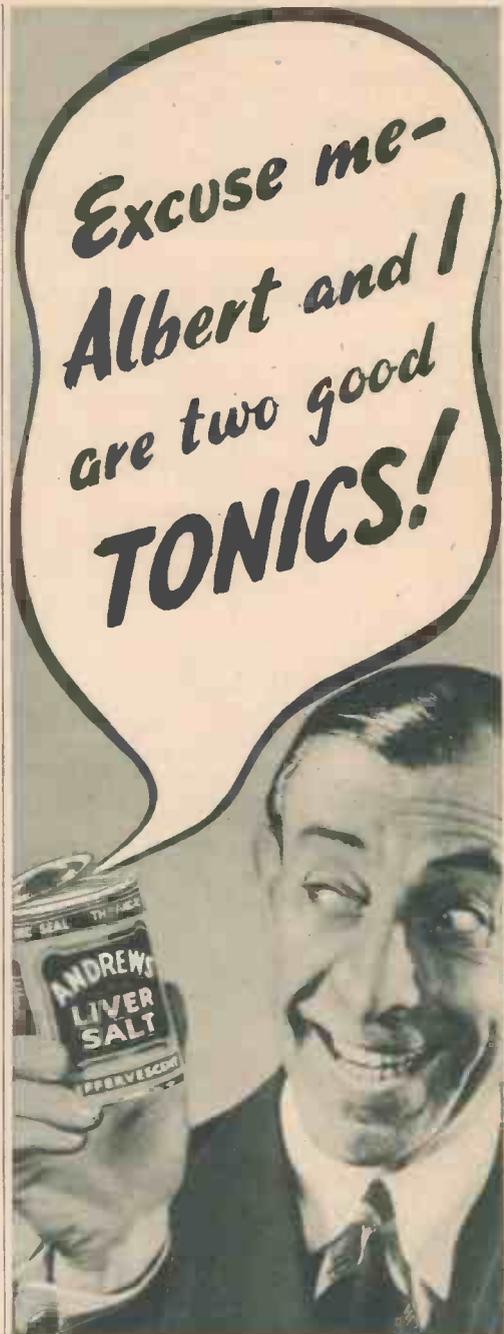
Send us a snap of you and your partner doing the new dance “BOOMPS-A-DAISY.” Address it to The Editor, “Radio Pictorial,” 37 Chancery Lane, London, W.C.2. The best photographs will be published and prizes awarded as follows:—

1st prize: £2. 2. 0.

2nd prize: £1. 1. 0.

10 prizes of 5/-

The Editor’s Decision will be Final.



No need to feel blue! Just switch on to the Andrews Liver Salt programmes, and take new heart from the friendly philosophy of cheery Albert Whelan. He’s as good a tonic for the mind as Andrews itself is for the body.

3 BROADCASTS A WEEK

RADIO LUXEMBOURG

EVERY SUNDAY

10.30—10.45 a.m.

MONDAY 5.15—5.30 p.m.

TUESDAY 4.15—4.30 p.m.

ANDREWS
LIVER SALT

The Ideal Tonic Laxative

R.P.8

LISTEN TO RADIO LUXEMBOURG

1,293 metres

Announcers: Mr. Derek Baker and Mr. Valentine Brooke

SUNDAY, JULY 16

- 9.0 a.m.** Reginald Foort at the Organ
- 9.15 a.m.** The New Cavalcade of Melody
With Michael Flome and His Band and Paula Green.
- 9.30 a.m.** Adventures of the Saucy Boy
With Uncle George, Bettie Bucknelle, Johnny Johnston,
and Dance Band directed by Tommy Kinsman.
- 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
To-day: Old Salty and the Bullfrogs.
- 10.15 a.m.** **BIG BILL CAMPBELL AND HIS HILL-BILLIES**
Presented by Grape Nuts.
- 10.30 a.m.** **SONGS, SMILES AND STORIES**
Featuring Albert Whelan, Dick Bentley and the Merry
Andrews Orchestra.—Presented by Andrews Liver Salt.
- 10.45 a.m.** Professor Bryan Michie
"The Riddle Master."
- 11.0 a.m.** The Circus Comes to Town
George Buck, Philip Wade, Jack Train and Mabel Con-
standuros with the Augmented Circus Band.
- 11.15 a.m.** **THE OPEN ROAD**
Presented by Carters Little Liver Pills.
- 11.30 a.m.** **COOKEEN CABARET**
With Helen Clare. Guest Artists: Harry Jacobson and
Gordon Little. Comperer: Russ Carr.—Presented by
Cookeen Cooking Fat.
- 11.45 a.m.** **THE NEW WALTZ TIME**
With Tom Sheppard and His Orchestra, and the golden
voices of Jerry Roberts and Mary Monroe.—Presented by
Milk of Magnesia.
- 12.0 (noon)** **QUAKER QUARTER-HOUR**
Featuring Carroll Levis and His Radio Discoveries.
Norah Crowley (soprano), Ted Westmore's Band, Joan
Scott (croonette), Pete Rollins (banjoist), Eva Baldwin
(vocalist). From the stage of the Odeon, Leicester Square.
Presented by Quaker Corn Flakes.
- 12.15 p.m.** **J. J. BLAKEMORE**
Astrologer, with Jack Cooper and the Coty Orchestra.
"Love songs in Rhythm."—Presented by Coty.
- 12.30 p.m.** Sing As We Go
- 12.45 p.m.** **STANLEY HOLLOWAY AND OLD SAM**
Presented by Huntley and Palmers Ltd.
- 1.0 p.m.** **COME TO SUNDAY AFTERNOON AT DIANA CLARE'S**
Where there is singing, fun and music.—Presented by Lux.
- 1.30 p.m.** Programme of Melody and Song
With Monte Rey, Dorothy Carless, Gerry Fitzgerald,
Helen Hill and Orchestra conducted by Philip Green.
- 2.0 p.m.** Phyllis Robins and Kent Stephenson
Billy Scott-Coomber and his Singing Grenadiers. Also
the Highlight Drama of the Week.
- 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 Composers take the Stage at the
CADBURY OPERA HOUSE
With Geraldo and His Theatre Orchestra. A tribute to
the composers of to-day's music. This week: Franz Lehar
music (The Merry Widow, The Count of Luxembourg,
The Land of Smiles, Frederica).
- 3.0 p.m.** **CARSON ROBISON AND HIS PIONEERS**
Continue their popular Hill-Billy broadcasts.—Presented
by Fairy Soap.
- 3.15 p.m.** **LONDON MERRY-GO-ROUND**
A programme of music from the musical shows and night
clubs, with Teddy Randall and his London Band, Madeleine
de Gist and Pierre le Kreun, and the singing, smiling
"Men About Town."—Presented by Phillips' Magnesia
Beauty Creams.
- 3.30 p.m.** David and Margaret
With Orchestra.
- 3.45 p.m.** Music in the New Sweet Manner
With "The Ace of Hearts" Orchestra, directed by Monia
Litter, featuring "Your Singer of Romantic Songs."
- 4.0 p.m.** **HORLICKS PICTURE HOUSE**
Master of Ceremonies: Howard Clancy. With Gene
Gerrard, Oliver Wakefield, Dorothy Alt, Parry Jones,
the Cavendish Three, The Mayfair Men and Horlicks
All-Star Orchestra under Debroy Somers.
- 4.45 p.m.** **THE HEINZ HALF-HOUR OF HAPPINESS**
Starring Jack Hulbert, Cicely Courtneidge, Lew Stone
and His Band, with the Rhythm Brothers, Mercia Swin-
burne, Lawrence Green, Jevan Brandon-Thomas, Leonard
Hayes and Jack Cooper.
- 5.15 p.m.** **DE RESZKE PERSONALITIES**
No. 28. This week Leslie Mitchell interviews charming
Beatrice Lillie, Star of Charlot and Cochran Revues.
- 5.30 p.m.** Harry Hemsley and Orchestra
- 6.0 p.m.** The Radio Gang Show
Featuring Ralph Reader. Guest Artists: Warden and West.
- 6.30 p.m.** **RINSO RADIO REVUE**
Featuring Bebe Daniels and Ben Lyon, Tommy Handley,
Alice Mann and Sam Browne, with Billy Bissett and His
Band. Compered by Ben Lyon.
- 7.0 p.m.** **MR. J. G. REEDER**
Of the Public Prosecutor's Office, Edgar Wallace's most
famous character, featuring a series of radio dramas in
weekly episodes.—Presented by Phillips' Dental Magnesia.
- 7.15 p.m.** **BUSKERS ON PARADE**
Featuring Tommy Handley and His Busker Pals.—Pre-
sented by Hudson's Extract.
- 7.30 p.m.** **PALMOLIVE PROGRAMME**
With Eddie Pola, Olive Palmer, Paul Oliver and the
Palmolivers.
- 8.0 p.m.** **SIR THOMAS BEECHAM AND THE LONDON
PHILHARMONIC ORCHESTRA**
Playing popular classical works. Overture—A Day in
Vienna, Suppe; Enigma Variations (a) Nimrod, (b)
Dorabella, Elgar; Norwegian Dance, Grieg; Shepherds
Hey, Grainger.—Presented by Beechams' Pills Ltd.
- 8.30 p.m.** Luxembourg News
(In French).
- 9.0 p.m.** Highlights on Parade
With Alfred Van Dam and His State Orchestra and Frank
Titterton.

- 9.15 p.m.** **SYMINGTON'S SUNDAY NIGHT EXCURSION**
With Arthur Askey and Richard Murdoch, Marjorie
Stedeford, Al Bowly, the Southern Airs, the Club Royal
Orchestra directed by Harry Karr.
- 9.45 p.m.** On the Air
With Carroll Gibbons and the Savoy Orpheans, Anne
Lenner and George Melachrino.
- 10.0 p.m.** Down Chestnut Lane
A big parade of your favourite radio comics reviving their
best songs and jokes. This week: Robb Wilton with the
London Music Hall Orchestra.
- 10.15 p.m.** Story telling by A. J. Alan
- 10.30 p.m.** Denny Dennis
Sings for you to music by Don Barrigo.
- 10.45 p.m.** Station Concert
- 11.30 to 12. (midnight)** Request Programme



Delightful Judy Shirley will be singing in the
Cadbury Calling programme on Tuesday at
8.45 a.m.

MONDAY, JULY 17

- 8.0 a.m.** **MELODIES FROM THE AIR**
Presented by Bisodol.
- 8.15 a.m.** **LISTENERS AT THE MIKE**
Presented by Odol Toothpaste.
- 8.30 a.m.** Crystal Gazing
- 8.45 a.m.** **THE OPEN ROAD**
Presented by Carters Little Liver Pills.
- 9.0 a.m.** Station Concert
- 9.30 a.m.** Sunlight On Monday
A Programme of Sentimental Songs, played by Terence
Casey at the Organ of the Gaumont Cinema, Chelsea.
- 9.45 a.m.** Keeping House with Elizabeth Craig
- 10.0 a.m.** **THE COOKEEN PROGRAMME**
With Carroll Gibbons and His Boys, Anne Lenner and
George Melachrino. Guest Artists: Harry Jacobson and
Gordon Little.
- 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.
- 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.** **CRIME REPORTERS**
Featuring Norman Shelley, Philip Wade and Ivan Samson.
Presented by Limestone Phosphates.
- 4.0 p.m.** Radio Who's Who
- 4.15 p.m.** Coty presents
THE CHARM SCHOOL
Featuring Kay Lawrence. A programme mainly for women.
- 4.30 p.m.** The Latest Dance Music
- 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.** **BORWICK'S LEMON BARLEY CONCERT**
- 5.15 p.m.** **GOOD AFTERNOON**
A visit from Albert Whelan, bringing a song, a smile and a
story.—Presented by Andrews Liver Salt.
Please turn to next page



Sandy Powell has some comical adventures in the Atora Shredded Beef Suet programmes on Thursdays
at 5.15 p.m., so listen to him lion hunting with a catapult next Thursday

RADIO LUXEMBOURG'S PROGRAMMES

Continued from page 29

TUESDAY, JULY 18

- 8.0 a.m.** MELODIES FROM THE AIR
Presented by Kolynos Tooth Paste.
- 8.15 a.m.** Herman Darewski and His Orchestra
With Margaret Eaves and Gerald Arthur as vocalists.
- 8.30 a.m.** HOUSEHOLD HINTS BY MRS. ABLE
Presented by Vitacup.
- 8.45 a.m.** CADBURY CALLING
And presenting "Reminiscing" with Charlie Kunz at the piano and Judy Shirley and George Barclay to sing to you.
- 9.0 a.m.** A PROGRAMME OF CHARACTER
Presented by Pan Yan Pickle.
- 9.15 a.m.** The Mansion of Melody
With Robert Irwin and Dorothy Carless and Harold Ramsay at the organ.
- 9.30 a.m.** Station Concert
- 9.45 a.m.** WE BRING YOU A LOVE SONG
With Jack Wilson and His Versatile Five, Denny Dennis and Esther Coleman.—*Presented by Turog Brown Bread.*
- 10.0 a.m.** Ask the Doctor
With music by the Arcadian Octet.
- 10.15 a.m.** Doctor Humankind
Gives you a slice of life from his case-book of humanity.
- 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.
- 3.15 p.m.** STELLA DALLAS
Presented by California Syrup of Figs.
- 3.30 p.m.** Reginald Foort at the Organ
Special guest artiste: Robert Irwin.
- 4.0 p.m.** The New Cavalcade of Melody
- 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 compered 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 Lenner and George Melachrino.
- 5.15 to 5.30 p.m.** THE OPEN ROAD
Presented by Carters Little Liver Pills.

- 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.** CARSON ROBISON AND HIS PIONEERS
Continue their popular Hill-Billy Broadcasts.—*Presented by Fairy Soap.*
- 5.15 to 5.30 p.m.** THE OPEN ROAD
Presented by Carters Little Liver Pills.



Popular Dick Bentley adds to the gaiety of the Andrews Liver Salt programme on Sunday at 10.30 a.m.

THURSDAY, JULY 20

- 8.0 a.m.** MELODIES FROM THE AIR
Presented by Kolynos Tooth Paste.
- 8.15 a.m.** MUSIC IN THE MORNING
Presented by Christopher Stone.—Brought to you by Horlicks.
- 8.30 a.m.** THE OPEN ROAD
Presented by Carters Little Liver Pills.
- 8.45 a.m.** Station Concert
- 9.0 a.m.** THE MELTONIAN MUSICAL HOLIDAY TOURS
Come with Joe Loss and His Band to the places in the sun and the limelight. This week: All Aboard for Scotland.
- 9.15 a.m.** MUSICAL CONSEQUENCES
Presented by Bisurated Magnesia.
- 9.30 a.m.** Station Concert
- 9.45 a.m.** Keeping House with Elizabeth Craig
- 10.0 a.m.** The Living Witness
Fascinating episodes from the lives of men and women around you.
- 10.15 a.m.** ARMOUR'S QUALITY VARIETY
Featuring Eddie Carroll and His Orchestra, Don Carlos Rupert Hazell and Elsie Day.
- 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.** MUSICAL ACROSTICS
Presented by Symington's Soups.
- 4.0 p.m.** FAVOURITE MELODIES
Presented by Reudel Bath Salts.
- 4.15 p.m.** 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.** The Latest Dance Music
- 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 Alora Shredded Beef Suet.*

FRIDAY, JULY 21

- 8.0 a.m.** MELODIES FROM THE AIR
Presented by Kolynos Tooth Paste.
- 8.15 a.m.** Donald Watt
Presents "Opposite Numbers."
- 8.30 a.m.** Mrs. Cambridge (Christine Barry)
New Personalities for 1940
- 8.45 a.m.** From among the young singers, actors and musicians trying their luck in this programme, perhaps you can pick a new star for 1940.
- 9.0 a.m.** Cinemagazine
Portraits of the Stars. This week: An impression of Paul Robeson by Afrique. Famous film duets sung by Anne Ziegler and Dennis Noble.
- 9.15 a.m.** Simon the Singer
and Orchestra.
- 9.30 a.m.** THE OPEN ROAD
Presented by Carters Little Liver Pills.
- 9.45 a.m.** Concert
- 10.0 a.m.** The Songs You Love
With Webster Booth and the Arcadian Octet.
- 10.15 a.m.** Your First Broadcast
Payment for listeners' own songs, stories and programme contributions, with Dan Donovan and His Music.
- 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.** PALMOLIVE PROGRAMME
With Eddie Pola, Olive Palmer, Paul Oliver and the Palmollivers.
David and Margaret
- 4.0 p.m.** With Orchestra.
- 4.15 p.m.** Adventures of the Saucy Boy
With Uncle George, Bettie Bucknelle, Johnny Johnston and dance band directed by Tommy Kinsman.
- 4.30 p.m.** INSTANT POSTUM
Presents "No. 7 Happiness Lane," with Big Bill Campbell and his Hill-Billies.
- 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.** THE SPRY BROADCASTING THEATRE
With Dick Francis, Byrl Walkley, Sandra Shayne, The Radio Revellers and the Spry Syncopators.—*Presented by Spry Cooking Fat.*
- 11.0 p.m.** Music for a Dancing Mood
- 11.30 to 1.0 a.m.** Dance Music

SATURDAY, JULY 22

- 8.0 a.m.** MELODIES FROM THE AIR
Presented by Kolynos Tooth Paste.
- 8.15 a.m.** MUSIC IN THE MORNING
Presented by Christopher Stone.—Brought to you by Horlicks.
- 8.30 a.m.** The Circus Comes to Town
George Buck, Philip Wade, Jack Train and Richard Golden as Mr. Snagge, with the Augmented Circus Band.
- 8.45 a.m.** CADBURY CALLING
"You Call the Tune." Have you a favourite tune? Reginald Dixon is playing listeners' requests each week in his programme of organ music.
- 9.0 a.m.** CADBURY CALLING
"The Cocobut Radio News." A Radio Magazine for Boys and Girls, edited by Jonathan. A thrilling Red Indian Serial by Chief Os-ke-non-ton, tales by Old Peter, the Pets-shop Man, boy and girl entertainers and the Cadbury Cowboys.
What the Public Wants
Dick Bentley plays your favourite gramophone records.
Cookery Club
- 9.15 a.m.** With the President, Mrs. Jean Scott.
- 9.30 a.m.** Keeping House with Elizabeth Craig
- 9.45 a.m.** FAVOURITE MELODIES
Presented by Freezone Corn Remover.
- 10.0 a.m.** Station Concert
- 10.15 a.m.** Concert
- 10.30 a.m.** The Latest Dance Music
- 5.0 p.m.** The Reporter of Odd Facts
- 5.15 to 5.30 p.m.** Saturday Sports Page
All that is best in sport, past, present and future—including an interview with a sporting celebrity.
- 5.30 to 6.0 p.m.** Music for a Dancing Mood
Dance Music
- 11.0 p.m.** The Smarty Show
Bringing you four of the smartest performers around town.
- 11.30 p.m.** Dance Music
- 12.15 a.m.** Dance Music
- 12.30 to 1.0 a.m.** Dance Music

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

WEDNESDAY, JULY 19

- 8.0 a.m.** MELODIES FROM THE AIR
Presented by Bisodol.
- 8.15 a.m.** MUSIC IN THE MORNING
Presented by Christopher Stone.—Brought to you by Horlicks.
- 8.30 a.m.** Four Star Feature
- 8.45 a.m.** Station Concert
- 9.15 a.m.** Cottage Chatterbox
- 9.30 a.m.** Station Concert
- 9.45 a.m.** Radio Favourites
- 10.0 a.m.** THE STORK RADIO PARADE
With Peter Yorke and His Concert Orchestra, Bernard Hunter, Evelyn Dove. Compered by Wilfrid Thomas. Announcer: Bob Walker.—*Presented by Stork Margarine.*
- 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 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.** Programme of Variety
- 3.45 p.m.** PROBLEM IN MUSIC
Presented by Symington's Soups.
- 4.0 p.m.** Station Concert
- 4.15 p.m.** "LOVE IN AN ATTIC"
Presented by Bisurated Magnesia.
- 4.30 p.m.** Tea Time
The old Maestro's Music Room, featuring Millicent Phillips, in songs and old new.

Esther Coleman

Denny Dennis

Jack Wilson

Hear this grand team of artistes in "We Bring You a Love Song."

LUXEMBOURG Every Tuesday at 9.45 a.m.

NORMANDY Every Wednesday at 10. a.m.

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"QUALITY VARIETY"

programme

LUXEMBOURG every Thursday at 10.15 a.m.

NORMANDY every Wednesday at 9.15 a.m.

and ARMOUR YOUR LARDER with Armour's Quality Food Products

Armour & Co. Ltd., Armour House, St. Martins-le-Grand, E.C.1

"MY UNCENSORED DIARY"

Continued from page 17

It may strike some people as strange that anybody in "Tin Pan Alley"—as my particular field of operation is called—should form intimate friendships with the members of that other musical sphere, the classical sphere.

Yet another great friend of mine was Sir Landon Ronald, whose music I always admired, and who also contributed his share towards the universal appeal of Blackpool with his famous series of Blackpool Concerts.

Sir Landon enjoyed popular music as much as anybody. To imagine that the "classical" composer has no time for modern trends in music is a gross fallacy. It only applies to a very few.

Many of the most popular band-leaders and song-writers—in the dance music sphere—were schooled in classical music and began their careers in that sphere.

Bram Martin, for example, one of my best band-leader friends, who stars with his twelve musicians in my *On With the Show* at Blackpool this year, was a 'cellist under Bruno Walter in his early days, and accompanied Anna Pavlova. Jack Hylton conducted opera as a very young man. Mantovani gave recitals at the Wigmore, Grotian, and Queen's Halls. Mantovani—or "Monty"—is another of my closest friends, and I am perhaps the biggest "fan" he has, never missing a show.

Always a great favourite, I believe, of the musical "intelligentsia" is Henry Hall, who has always had the knack of appealing to both lovers of "classical" and "popular" music.

Just before Henry terminated his long service as leader of the B.B.C. Dance Orchestra, I broadcast with him in a programme devoted to the songs I had written, as Horatio Nicholls, over a period of thirty years.

Henry has known me for so long that he has never called me anything else but "Lawrie," and I've always called him Henry, wondering sometimes why everybody says "Henry," never "Harry." Anyway, Henry always like to play the tunes of British composers whenever possible, and his boast at the B.B.C. that 80 per cent. or so of his tunes were British gave Henry a pleasure that was never anything but sincere.

Another band-leader I admire as well as claim as friend is Debroy Somers—whom nobody ever calls Debroy, always "Bill." Somers is a splendid musician, playing seven instruments, and apart from turning out some of the first symphonic dance arrangements in this country, arranged and rehearsed what was perhaps the first stage appearance of a dance-band in England—the Savoy Orpheans.

Somers was a prize-winning student at Kneller Hall. He wrote the Savoy Medleys—English, Scottish, American, Welsh, Irish—for which I paid him £100 each, and which are now played throughout the world. We have been through many joys and troubles together, "Bill" Somers and I.

"Bill" shares my friendship with the stage and screen star, Carl Brisson, in whose place, nearly facing Broadcasting House, Carl has played host to me. Carl, few seem to know, helped to make Denmark jazz-conscious.

Next week Lawrence Wright concludes this fascinating glimpse into his private "Diary"

LAST-MINUTE HOLIDAY HINT

WITHOUT doubt you will be pleased to hear that it is now possible to obtain Phillips' Magnesia Beauty Creams in 6d. sizes.

Now, when we are all thinking of holidays, they are especially useful, as the new size is so convenient to slip into the handbag or travelling case.

We must also not forget at such a time that the Texture Cream is wonderful for cooling a sun-burned skin, or, better still, if applied beforehand, will help to prevent burning.

SONG-POEMS and SONGS

required for early publication. Known and unknown writers invited submit original MSS.

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is featured every week in a new series of thrilling Radio Dramas. Mr. J. G. REEDER—of the Public Prosecutor's Office—pits his shrewd brain against the cunning and crime of the underworld. Follow his exciting adventures.

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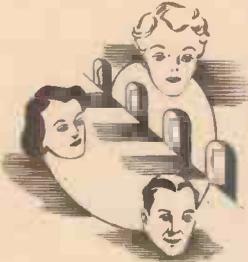


"YOUNG WIDOW JONES"

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 2.45 p.m.



"BACKSTAGE WIFE"

The drama of Mary Noble, a provincial girl who married Brian Noble, London's most handsome and popular star. Here is the story 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 the Makers of

"Phillips' Magnesia Beauty Creams"

MONDAY to FRIDAY 3.00 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 3.15 p.m.



"MARMADUKE BROWN"

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 breadwinner. 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 4.45 p.m.

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SUNDAY, JULY 16

- 7.0 a.m. Radio Revellé
Time Signals, 7.15, 7.30 and 8.0 a.m.
- 8.0 a.m. Sacred Music
Time Signal, 8.15 a.m.
- 8.15 a.m. Sing Song
- 8.30 a.m. French News Bulletin
- 8.40 a.m. "YOUR MESSAGE FROM THE STARS"
Murray Lister, the Radio Normandy Astrologer, Reads in the Stars Your Luck for To-day.—Presented by Anne French Cleansing Milk.
- 8.45 a.m. "IVORY CASTLES"
A Grand Musical Adventure.—Presented by the makers of Gibbs Dentifrice.
Time Signal, 9.0 a.m.
- 9.0 a.m. "COOKEEN CABARET"
With Helen Clare Guest Artistes: Harry Jacobson, Gordon Little Compered by Russ Carr.—Presented by Cookeen Cooking Fat.
- 9.15 a.m. "You and I"
A Request Programme with Donald Watt.
The Long-range Weather Forecast for to-day and to-morrow.
- 9.30 a.m. Madcap Melody
With Sid Millward and His Nitwits.
- 9.45 a.m. Harold Palmer presents
THE RIZLA SPORTS REVIEW
Featuring William Birrell, Chelsea Football Club's New Manager. Interviews, Forecasts, Gossip, Guidance. Announced by Bob Danvers Walker.
Time Signal, 10.0 a.m.
- 10.0 a.m. BISTO MUSICAL PIE
With Philip Martell conducting the Bisto Grand Orchestra, Don Carlos and Jill Manners.
- 10.15 a.m. CARSON ROBISON
And His Pioneers.—Presented by Fairy Soap.
- 10.30 a.m. BUSKERS ON PARADE
Featuring Tommy Handley and His Busker Pals.—Presented by Hudson's Extract.
- 10.45 a.m. George Formby
With a strong Supporting Cast, including "Beryl."
Time Signal, 11.0 a.m.
- 11.0 a.m. THE D.D.D. SHOW
Donald Peers (Cavalier of Song) and The D.D.D. Melody-makers.
- 11.15 a.m. STORK RADIO PARADE
With Peter Yorke and His Orchestra, Bernard Hunter, Norah Savage, The Stork Radio Three, Comped: Willfrid Thomas. Announcer: Bob Danvers Walker.—Presented by Stork Margarine.
- 11.45 a.m. Programmes in French
- 1.30 p.m. An All American Programme
Time Signal, 2.0 p.m.
- 2.0 p.m. Phyllis Robins and Kent Stevenson, Billy Scott-Coomber and His Singing Grenadiers. Also High-light Drama of the Week.
- 2.30 p.m. Teaser-Time
- 2.45 p.m. THE OPEN ROAD
Featuring the Carter Cavaliers.—Presented by Carters Little Liver Pills.
Time Signal, 3.0 p.m.
- 3.0 p.m. PONDS SERENADE TO BEAUTY
With Stella Wayne, who Discusses Some Human Problems, and Van Phillips, who Leads the Ponds Dance Orchestra. Announced by Michael Riley.
- 3.30 p.m. Reginald Foot
at the Organ. Guest Artiste: Dennis Noble.
Time Signal, 4.0 p.m.
- 4.0 p.m. HORLICKS PICTURE HOUSE
Master of Ceremonies: Howard Clancy. Gene Gerrard, Oliver Wakefield, Dorothy Alt, Parry Jones, The Cavendish Three, Mayfair Men, and the Horlicks All-Star Orchestra under Debroy Somers.
- 4.45 p.m. DE RESZKE PERSONALITIES No. 11
Beatrice Lillie. Meet the Stars and hear how they Reached the Top.
Time Signal, 5.0 p.m.
- 5.0 p.m. "Sing as We Go"
Featuring Leonard Henry, Malsie Weldon, Raymond Newell, The Sing Song Orchestra and Choir under the Direction of Dennis van Thal.
- 5.15 p.m. QUAKER QUARTER-HOUR
Featuring Carroll Levis and His Radio Discoveries, Norah Crowley (Soprano), Ted Westmore's Band, Joan Scott (Croonette), Pete Rollins (Banjoist), Eva Baldwin (Vocalist). From the Stage of the Odeon, Leicester Square. Presented by Quaker Corn Flakes.

TIMES OF TRANSMISSIONS

All Times stated are British Summer 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.
 - WEEKDAYS : 7.0 a.m.—11.30 a.m.
2.0 p.m.—6.0 p.m.
†12 (midnight)—†1.0 a.m.
- †Friday, Saturday, till 2.0 a.m.



Smiling Beryl Orde appears in the Armour's Quality Variety programme on Wednesday, at 9.15 a.m. (Photograph by courtesy Pathetone Weekly)

- 5.30 p.m. The Composers Take the Stage at the CADBURY OPERA HOUSE with Geraldo and His Theatre Orchestra
This week: Franz Lehar Music (Merry Widow, Count of Luxembourg, Land of Smiles, Frederica).
- 5.45 p.m. More Adventures of The Saucy Boy.
- 6.0 p.m. Let's Remember with Frank Titterton, Leslie Jeffries and His Quintette, Anne Ziegler.
- 6.15 p.m. "I've Brought My Music"
A Programme of Piano Solos and Songs at the Piano by Harry Jacobson.
- 6.30 p.m. RINSO RADIO REVUE
Featuring Bebe Daniels and Ben Lyon, Tommy Handley, Alice Mann, Sam Browne, with Billy Bissett and His Band. Compered by Ben Lyon.
- 7.0 p.m. MR. J. G. REEDER
of the Public Prosecutor's Office. One of the late Edgar Wallace's most famous characters brought to life in a series of exciting weekly dramas of crime and detection.—Presented by Milk of Magnesia.
- 7.15 p.m. Love Scenes—No. 2 "AUTUMN CROCUS"
With Lillian Harrison and Cyril Butcher. Supported by Dudley Beaven at the Organ.—Presented by Coty (England), Ltd.
- 7.30 p.m. Programmes in French
- 10.0 p.m. "Motor Magazine"
- 10.15 p.m. A Programme of the Road. Edited by Alan Hess.
- WALTZ TIME
With Tom Sheppard and His Orchestra, and the Golden Voices of Jerry Roberts and Mary Munroe.—Presented by Phillips' Dental Magnesia.
- 10.30 p.m. Your Cinema Organ Favourites
- 10.45 p.m. Join in the Chorus
Time Signal, 11.0 p.m.
- 11.0 p.m. Air France
A Radio Chat with Monsieur Pèry.
- 11.05 p.m. Hawaiian Melody
- 11.15 p.m. Special American Programme
Supplied by Station WMCA, New York.
- 11.30 p.m. Variety
- 11.45 p.m. Sweet Music
- 12 (midnight) Melody at Midnight
Time Signal, 12.30 a.m.

- 12.30 a.m. Dance Music
- 1.0 a.m. I.B.C. Goodnight Melody

MONDAY, JULY 17

- 7.0 a.m. "Doing the Daily Dozen"
With Eric Egan, Radio Normandy's Ambassador of Physical Fitness.
Time Signal, 7.15 a.m.
- 7.15 a.m. THE OPEN ROAD
Presented by Carters Little Liver Pills.
Time Signal, 7.30 a.m.
The Long-range Weather Forecast for to-day and to-morrow.
- 7.30 a.m. Piano Playtime
- 7.45 a.m. Rhythm in the Morning
Time Signal, 8.0 a.m.
- 8.0 a.m. Phil Park at the Organ
Time Signal, 8.15 a.m.
- 8.15 a.m. "You and I"
A request programme with Donald Watt.
- 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. Palladium Successes
Time Signal, 9.0 a.m.
- 9.0 a.m. Light Orchestral Favourites
- 9.30 a.m. MELODIES FROM THE AIR
Presented by Kolynos Tooth Paste.
- 9.45 a.m. LONDON MERRY-GO-ROUND
Teddy Randall and his Sensational London Band, Madeleine de Gist, Pierre le Kreun, and the Smiling, Singing Men-about-Town.—Presented by Milk of Magnesia.
Time Signal, 10.0 a.m.
- 10.0 a.m. Brass Band Music
- 10.15 a.m. A PROGRAMME OF CHARACTER
Presented by Pan Yan Pickle.
- 10.30 a.m. Home and Beauty
Time Signal, 10.45 a.m.
- 10.45 a.m. Something for Everybody
- 11.0 a.m. Radio Normandy Concert Hall.
- 11.30 a.m. Programmes in French
- 2.0 p.m. Miniature Matinee
- 2.15 p.m. Snapshots No. 6
- 2.30 p.m. In Search of Melody
- 2.45 p.m. YOUNG WIDOW JONES
A Moving Human Story of a Woman's Heart and a Woman's Love.—Presented by Milk of Magnesia.
Time Signal, 3.0 p.m.
- 3.0 p.m. BACKSTAGE WIFE
A story of intrigues, the joys and sorrows that face one in the complicated life backstage of the theatre.—Presented by Phillips' Magnesia Beauty Creams.
- 3.15 p.m. STELLA DALLAS
A continuation of the world-famous story of a mother whose love for her daughter was the uppermost thought of her life.—Sponsored by California Syrup of Figs.
- 3.30 p.m. Ask for Another
Time Signal, 4.0 p.m.
- 4.0 p.m. "LOVE IN AN ATTIC"
The happy-go-lucky artist and his wife invite you to share their ups and downs.—Presented by "Biswated" Magnesia. Ed and Don
- 4.15 p.m. The Singing Cowboys.
- 4.30 p.m. Fretted Music
- 4.45 p.m. MARMADUKE BROWN
The Lovable, Eccentric Inventor and his Patient Wife, Matilda.—Presented by Phillips' Dental Magnesia.
Time Signal, 5.0 p.m.
- 5.0 p.m. "Country Home Hour"
- 5.45 p.m. A Quarter-hour Programme
For Boys and Girls.
- 6.0 p.m. Programmes in French
- 12 (midnight) Melody at Midnight
Time Signal, 12.30 a.m.
- 12.30 a.m. Dance Music
- 1.0 a.m. I.B.C. Goodnight Melody

TUESDAY, JULY 18

- 7.0 a.m. "Doing the Daily Dozen"
with Eric Egan, Radio Normandy's Ambassador of Physical Fitness.
Time Signal, 7.15 a.m.
- 7.15 a.m. Light Music
Time Signal, 7.30 a.m.
The Long-range Weather Forecast for to-day and to-morrow.
- 7.45 a.m. MUSICAL HOLIDAY TOURS
Come with Joe Loss and His Band on a Musical Trip to the Places in the Sun and the Limelight. This week: All Aboard for London!—Presented by Meltonian Shoe Dressings.

Please turn to next page

Tune in RADIO NORMANDY

—Continued from page 33

Full Programme Particulars

8.0 a.m. *Time Signal, 8.0 a.m.*
CADBURY CALLING
 Presenting Reminiscing, with Charlie Kunz at the Piano and Judy Shirley and George Barclay to Sing to You.
Time Signal, 8.15 a.m.

8.15 a.m. **LIGHT FARE**
 Introducing Mrs. Able.—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**
 Presented by Carters Little Liver Pills
Time Signal, 9.0 a.m.

9.0 a.m. **To-day's Song Hits**

9.30 a.m. **MELODIES FROM THE AIR**
 Presented by Bisodol.

9.45 a.m. **WALTZ TIME**
 With Tom Sheppard and His Orchestra and the Golden Voices of Jerry Roberts and Mary Munroe.—Presented by Phillips' Dental Magnesia.
Time Signal, 10.0 a.m.

10.0 a.m. **For Film Fans**

10.15 a.m. **Ed and Don**

The Singing Cowboys.

10.30 a.m. **Over to Hawaii**

Time Signal, 10.45 a.m.

10.45 a.m. **Mary Ward**

The Housewife at the "Mike."

11.0 a.m. **Something for Everybody**

11.30 a.m. **Programmes in French**

Ed and Don

2.0 p.m. **The Salvation Army**

Croydon Brass Band.

2.30 p.m. **The Songs We Know Them By**

2.45 p.m. **YOUNG WIDOW JONES**
 Presented by Milk of Magnesia.
Time Signal, 3.0 p.m.

3.0 p.m. **BACKSTAGE WIFE**
 Presented by Phillips' Magnesia Beauty Creams.

3.15 p.m. **STELLA DALLAS**
 Presented by California Syrup of Figs.

3.30 p.m. **"CRIME REPORTER"**
 An Exciting Series, introducing the famous Radio Character, Pixworth Ames, the Crime Reporter, featuring Norman Shelley, Philip Wade and Ivan Samson. To-day's Episode is: The Race Course Sensation.—Presented by Limestone Phosphate.

3.45 p.m. **MUSICAL CONSEQUENCES**
 Presented by 'Bisurated' Magnesia.
Time Signal, 4.0 p.m.

4.0 p.m. **FAVOURITE MELODIES**
 Presented by Freazone Corn Remover.

4.15 p.m. **THE GOSPEL SINGER**
 Featuring Roland Robson.—Presented by Wright's Coal Tar Soap.

4.30 p.m. **Cinema Organ Music**

4.45 p.m. **MARMADUKE BROWN**
 and Matilda.—Presented by Phillips' Dental Magnesia.
Time Signal, 5.0 p.m.

5.0 p.m. **Phil Park at the Organ**

5.15 p.m. **A Quarter-hour Programme**

For Boys and Girls.

5.30 p.m. **The Musical Mirror**

5.45 p.m. **Going Greyhound Racing?**

6.0 p.m. **Programmes in French**

12 (midnight) **Melody at Midnight**
Time Signal, 12.30 a.m.

12.30 a.m. **Dance Music**

1.0 a.m. **I.B.C. Goodnight Melody**

WEDNESDAY, JULY 19

7.0 a.m. **"Doing the Daily Dozen"**
 with Eric Egan, Radio Normandy's Ambassador of Physical Fitness.
Time Signal, 7.15 a.m.

7.15 a.m. **Harold Palmer**
 introduces Geoffrey Gilbey to Review This Week's Racing on behalf of *The Sporting Record*.
Time Signal, 7.30 a.m.

The Long-range Weather Forecast for to-day and to-morrow.

7.30 a.m. **FAVOURITE MELODIES**
 Presented by Freazone Corn Remover.

7.45 a.m. **Band Rhythm**
Time Signal, 8.0 a.m.

8.0 a.m. **Phil Park**
 at the Organ.
Time Signal, 8.15 a.m.

8.15 a.m. **LISTENERS AT THE MIKE**
 Presented by Odol.

8.30 a.m. **French News Bulletin**

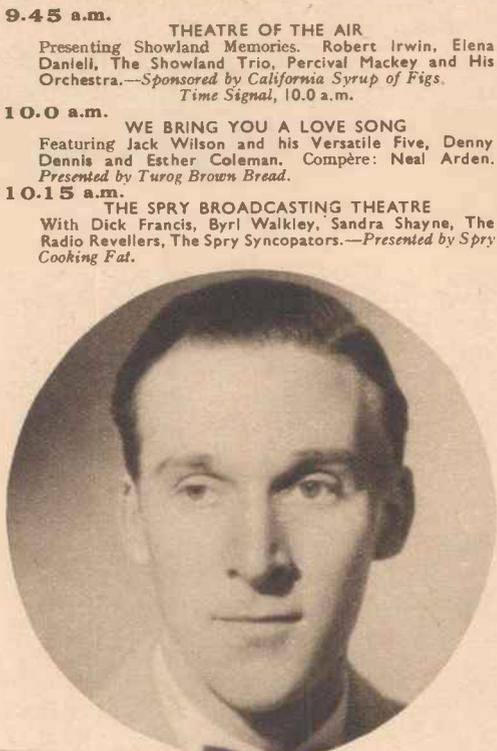
8.40 a.m. **"YOUR MESSAGE FROM THE STARS"**
 Presented by Anne French Cleansing Milk.

8.45 a.m. **Crystal Gazing**
Time Signal, 9.0 a.m.

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

9.15 a.m. **"ARMOUR'S QUALITY VARIETY"**
 Featuring Eddie Carroll and His Orchestra, Don Carlos and Beryl Orde.

9.30 a.m. **MELODIES FROM THE AIR**
 Presented by Kolynos Tooth Paste.



Your old friend Denny Dennis sings in the Turog Brown Bread programme on Wednesday, at 10 a.m.

Time Signal, 10.45 a.m.

10.45 a.m. **The Songs We Know Them By**

11.0 a.m. **Benjie McNabb**

Presents Radio Normandy Concert Hall.

11.30 a.m. **Programmes in French**

2.0 p.m. **Miniature Matinee**

2.15 p.m. **"MR. KEEN—Tracer of Lost Persons"**
 A serial story of Mr. Keen. He could be a great detective, but is not interested in crime. He prefers to fight human heart-break and misery.—Presented by 'Bisurated' Magnesia.

2.30 p.m. **Home and Beauty**

2.45 p.m. **YOUNG WIDOW JONES**
 Presented by Milk of Magnesia.
Time Signal, 3.0 p.m.

3.0 p.m. **BACKSTAGE WIFE**
 Presented by Phillips' Magnesia Beauty Creams.

3.15 p.m. **STELLA DALLAS**
 Presented by California Syrup of Figs.

3.30 p.m. **SONGS OF SAFETY**
 With Your Old Friend Dan.—Presented by Johnson's Wax Polish.

3.45 p.m. **George Formby**
 With a strong supporting cast, including "Beryl"

Time Signal, 4.0 p.m.

4.0 p.m. **Dancing Favourites**

4.15 p.m. **Ed and Don**

4.30 p.m. **Tea-time Music**

4.45 p.m. **MARMADUKE BROWN**
 and Matilda.—Presented by Phillips' Dental Magnesia.
Time Signal, 5.0 p.m.

5.0 p.m. **CRIME REPORTER**
 Featuring Norman Shelley, Philip Wade and Ivan Samson.
 Presented by Limestone Phosphate.

5.15 p.m. **A Quarter-hour Programme**

For Boys and Girls.

5.30 p.m. **"Listen to the Zoo"**
 A unique radio series with Wilfrid Thomas.

5.45 p.m. **Variety**

6.0 p.m. **Programmes in French**

12 (midnight) **Melody at Midnight**
Time Signal, 12.30 a.m.

12.30 a.m. **Dance Music**

1.0 a.m. **I.B.C. Goodnight Melody**

THURSDAY, JULY 20

7.0 a.m. **"Doing the Daily Dozen"**
 with Eric Egan, Ambassador of Physical Fitness.
Time Signal, 7.15 a.m.

7.15 a.m. **THE OPEN ROAD**
 Presented by Carters Little Liver Pills.
Time Signal, 7.30 a.m.

The Long-range Weather Forecast for to-day and to-morrow.

7.30 a.m. **Military Band Music**
Time Signal, 7.45 a.m.

7.45 a.m. **Rhythm in the Morning**
Time Signal, 8.0 a.m.

8.0 a.m. **"New Personalities for 1940"**
Time Signal, 8.15 a.m.

8.15 a.m. **Cinemazine**

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 Potted Show**
Time Signal, 9.0 a.m.

9.0 a.m. **The Old Maestro's Music Room.**
 Featuring Millicent Phillips.

9.15 a.m. **Keyboard Kaleidoscope**
Time Signal, 9.30 a.m.

9.30 a.m. **The Mansion of Melody**

9.45 a.m. **LONDON MERRY-GO-ROUND**
 Teddy Randall and his Sensational London Band, Madeleine de Gist, Pierre le Kreun. and the Smiling, Singing Men-about-Town.—Presented by Milk of Magnesia.

10.0 a.m. **Light Orchestral Favourites**

10.30 a.m. **Something for Everybody**
Time Signal, 10.45 a.m.

11.0 a.m. **Benjie McNabb**
 presents Radio Normandy Concert Hall.

2.0 p.m. **Ask for Another**
Time Signal, 2.15 p.m.

2.15 p.m. **"MR. KEEN—Tracer of Lost Persons"**
 A Serial Story.—Presented by 'Bisurated' Magnesia.

2.30 p.m. **The Salvation Army**

Ilford Brass Band.

2.45 p.m. **YOUNG WIDOW JONES**
 Presented by Milk of Magnesia.
Time Signal, 3.0 p.m.

3.0 p.m. **BACKSTAGE WIFE**
 Presented by Phillips' Magnesia Beauty Creams.

3.15 p.m. **STELLA DALLAS**
 Sponsored by California Syrup of Figs.

3.30 p.m. **Ed and Don**

3.45 p.m. **The Musical Mirror**
Time Signal, 4.0 p.m.

4.0 p.m. **Wilfrid Thomas**

Turns the Pages of Radio Who's Who.

4.15 p.m. **THE GOSPEL SINGER**
 Featuring Roland Robson.—Presented by Wright's Coal Tar Soap.

4.30 p.m. **Phil Park at the Organ**

4.45 p.m. **MARMADUKE BROWN**
 and Matilda.—Presented by Phillips' Dental Magnesia.
Time Signal, 5.0 p.m.

5.0 p.m. **CRIME REPORTER**
 Featuring Norman Shelley, Philip Wade and Ivan Samson.
 Presented by Limestone Phosphate.

5.15 p.m. **SANDY POWELL**
 In an 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. **Going Greyhound Racing?**

6.0 p.m. **Programmes in French**

12 (midnight) **Melody at Midnight**
Time Signal, 12.30 a.m.

12.30 a.m. **Dance Music**

1.0 a.m. **I.B.C. Goodnight Melody**

FRIDAY, JULY 21

7.0 a.m. **"Doing the Daily Dozen"**
 with Eric Egan, Radio Normandy's Ambassador of Physical Fitness.
Time Signal, 7.15 a.m.

7.15 a.m. **Melodies for the Militia**
Time Signal, 7.30 a.m.

The Long-range Weather Forecast for to-day and to-morrow.

7.30 a.m. **A PROGRAMME OF POPULAR MUSIC**
 Presented by Reudel Bath Salts.

7.45 a.m. **Something for Everybody**
Time Signal, 8.0 a.m.

8.0 a.m. **STARS ON PARADE**
 A Programme of Movie Memories.—Presented by Puffed Wheat and Puffed Rice.
Time Signal, 8.15 a.m.

8.15 a.m. **Herman Darewski**
 and His Orchestra, with Margaret Eaves and Gerald Arthur as Vocalists.

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. **Morning Brightness**
Time Signal, 9.0 a.m.

9.0 a.m. **"Way Down South**

9.15 a.m. **A Programme of Unusual Gramophone Records**

9.30 a.m. **Radio Favourites**

9.45 a.m. **THEATRE OF THE AIR**
 Presenting Showland Memories. Robert Irwin, Elena Danielli, The Showland Trio, Percival Mackey and His Orchestra.—Sponsored by California Syrup of Figs.
Time Signal, 10.0 a.m.

10.0 a.m. **A REFRESHING PROGRAMME**
 Presented by Borwick's Lemon Barley.

10.15 a.m. **A PROGRAMME OF CHARACTER**
 Presented by Pan Yan Pickle.

10.30 a.m. **Ed and Don**
Time Signal, 10.45 a.m.

10.45 a.m. **Mary Ward**

The Housewife at the 'Mike.'

11.0 a.m. **THE D.D.D. SHOW**
 Donald Peers (Cavalier of Song) and The D.D.D. Melody-makers. Compèred by Roy Plomley.
 Please turn to page 36

Tune in on Sunday morning
at 8.45 A.M. to—

Gibbs



IVORY CASTLE
Radio
ADVENTURE STORY
from
RADIO NORMANDY

Postman Beaver on the bicycle is only one of the host of quaint little people in the Land-of-Dreams-Come-True. The Land where the Archer and his Elves, with the aid of Rose Pink—the Fairy Queen—and her lovely Fairies, wage their terrible battles with Old Giant Decay and his horrible imps. Meet them all—hear their actual voices in the thrilling Gibbs Radio Fairy Story every Sunday morning at 8.45.



Transmissions arranged through the I.B.C. Ltd.

GDR 2

IN NEXT WEEK'S

RADIO PICTORIAL

Don't miss these brilliant features

- ★ Here are Britain's Swing Stars
A fully illustrated account of interest to all devotees of "Swing."
- ★ Holidays They'll Never Forget
Your favourite broadcasters recall their sea-side memories.
- ★ With the Roving Mike in the North
- ★ My Uncensored Diary—Lawrence Wright
Last instalment of this fascinating series.
- ★ B.B.C. Programmes on the Cheap
An outspoken criticism of programme policy, by our Special Commissioner.

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

To avoid disappointment order your copy now

Listen to the
All-Star Show!

COOKEEN **COOKING FAT**

RADIO PROGRAMME

A dazzling pot-pourri of
SONG - RHYTHM - LAUGHTER
with



CARROLL GIBBONS

and his boys

and favourite guest artists

RADIO LUXEMBOURG: MONDAYS 10-10.30 a.m.

RADIO NORMANDY: SATURDAYS 10-10.30 a.m.

DON'T FORGET THE SUNDAY PROGRAMMES

COOKEEN CABARET

Sundays: LUXEMBOURG 11.30-11.45 a.m. NORMANDY 9-9.15 a.m.

Radio Normandy transmission arranged through I.B.C. Ltd.

The Paris

BROADCASTING STATION

312.8 metres 959 kc/s. 60 kw.

SUNDAY, JULY 16

9.15 a.m. The Youngsters' Programme.
9.30 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.
9.45 a.m. THEATRE OF THE AIR
 Presents "Showland Memories," with Elena Danieli, Robert Irwin and Percival Mackey and His Orchestra. By the courtesy of California Syrup of Figs.
10.0 to 11.15 a.m. Listeners' Command Performance
Time Signals, 10.15, 10.45 and 11.15 a.m.
5.0 p.m. Melody in Harmony
5.15 p.m. Announcer's Mixed Bag
5.30 p.m. Melodious Strings
5.45 p.m. Songs of To-day
6.0 p.m. George Formby
 With a strong supporting cast, including "Beryl."
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 Corn Flakes.
6.30 p.m. CARSON ROBISON AND HIS PIONEERS
Presented by Fairy Soap.
6.45 p.m. Keyboard Kruses
10.30 p.m. Dance With Us
10.45 p.m. Ludicrous All-Sorts
11.0 p.m. Memory Lane
11.15 p.m. Cabaret
11.30 p.m. A.C.P. Good-night Message

MONDAY, JULY 17

9.15 a.m. Hollywood on Parade
9.30 a.m. OLIVER KIMBALL
 The Record Spinner.—Presented by Bisurated Magnesia.
9.45 a.m. MELODIES FROM THE AIR
Presented by Kolynos Tooth Paste.

10.0 a.m. Keyboard Kruses
Time Signal, 10.15 a.m.
10.15 a.m. Round-Up Time
10.30 a.m. Accordion
10.45 a.m. Concert Platform
11.0 a.m. Patchwork Programme
11.0 p.m. Paris Night Life
11.30 p.m. A.C.P. Good-night Message

TUESDAY, JULY 18

9.15 a.m. Cuban Cocktail
9.30 a.m. HARRY DAVIDSON AND HIS COMMODORE GRAND ORCHESTRA
Sponsored by Freezone Corn Remover.
9.45 a.m. MELODIES FROM THE AIR
Presented by Kolynos Tooth Paste.
10.0 a.m. The Organ Plays
Time Signal, 10.15 a.m.
10.15 a.m. On a Park Bench
10.30 a.m. Keyboard Kruses
10.45 a.m. Music With a Point
11.0 a.m. FASHIONS FROM PARIS
 Latest French styles interpreted by Maya Noel.—Presented by Tampax Ltd.

WEDNESDAY, JULY 19

9.15 a.m. Melodious Strings
9.30 a.m. OLIVER KIMBALL
 The Record Spinner.—A programme presented by Bisurated Magnesia.
9.45 a.m. MELODIES FROM THE AIR
Presented by Kolynos Tooth Paste.
10.0 a.m. Waltz and Tango, Ltd.
Time Signal, 10.15 a.m.
10.15 a.m. Morning Brightness
10.30 a.m. Round the World to Music
10.45 a.m. In the Groove
11.0 a.m. Variety Programme
11.0 p.m. Paris Night Life
11.30 p.m. A.C.P. Good-night Message

Chief Announcer : ALLAN ROSE
 Assistant Announcer : Beryl Muir

Times of Transmission:
 Sunday: 9.15 a.m.—11.15 a.m.
 5.0 p.m.—7.0 p.m.
 10.30 p.m.—11.30 p.m.
 Weekday: 9.15 a.m.—11.15 a.m.
 11.0 p.m.—11.30 p.m. Monday, Wednesday, Thursday and Saturday

THURSDAY, JULY 20

9.15 a.m. Announcer's Mixed Bag
9.30 a.m. A MUSICAL PROGRAMME
Presented by Reudel Bath Salts.
9.45 a.m. MELODIES FROM THE AIR
Presented by Bisodol.
10.0 a.m. Songs and Singers
Time Signal, 10.15 a.m.
10.15 a.m. Old Time Favourites
10.30 a.m. Classics of Jazz
10.45 a.m. Plantation Parade
11.0 a.m. The Weather Man Predicts
11.0 p.m. Paris Night Life
11.30 p.m. A.C.P. Good-night Message

FRIDAY, JULY 21

9.15 a.m. Personality Parade
9.30 a.m. Dance With Us
9.45 a.m. MELODIES FROM THE AIR
Presented by Bisodol.
10.0 a.m. Hollywood on Parade
Time Signal, 10.15 a.m.
10.15 a.m. Things You All Enjoy
10.30 a.m. Songs and Singers
10.45 a.m. Concert Platform
11.0 a.m. Patchwork Programme

SATURDAY, JULY 22

9.15 a.m. In the Groove
9.30 a.m. Yesterday's Hits
9.45 a.m. The Organ Plays
10.0 a.m. Variety Programme
Time Signal, 10.15 a.m.
10.15 a.m. Waltz and Tango, Ltd.
10.30 a.m. Heartbreak Lane
10.45 a.m. On a Park Bench
11.0 a.m. Patchwork Programme
11.0 p.m. Paris Night Life
11.30 p.m. A.C.P. Good-night Message

Anglo-Continental Publicity Ltd., Cavendish Mansions, Langham Street, London, W.1.

Tune in RADIO NORMANDY

—Continued from page 34

11.15 a.m. The Open Door
 To Melody and Romance.
11.30 a.m. Programmes in French
 Miniature Matinee
2.0 p.m.
2.15 p.m. "MR. KEEN—Tracer of Lost Persons"
 A Serial Story.—Presented by 'Bisurated' Magnesia.
2.30 p.m. LISTEN AFTER LUNCH
 A Pile of Music and Gramophone Records with Your Singing Compe, Wilfrid Thomas. At the Piano: Jean Melville.—Sponsored by St. James' Balm.
2.45 p.m. YOUNG WIDOW JONES
Presented by Milk of Magnesia.
Time Signal, 3.0 p.m.
3.0 p.m. BACKSTAGE WIFE
Presented by Phillips' Magnesia Beauty Creams.
3.15 p.m. STELLA DALLAS
Presented by California Syrup of Figs.
3.30 p.m. Lionel Monckton Melodies
3.45 p.m. ANNE FRENCH BEAUTY TALKS
Presented by Reudel Bath Cubes.
Time Signal, 4.0 p.m.
4.0 p.m. Dance Music
4.15 p.m. Ed and Don
4.30 p.m. THE OPEN ROAD
 Featuring the Carter Cavaliers.—Presented by Carters Little Liver Pills.
4.45 p.m. MARMADUKE BROWN
 and Matilda.—Presented by Phillips' Dental Magnesia.
Time Signal, 5.0 p.m.
5.0 p.m. CRIME REPORTER
 Featuring Norman Shelley, Philip Wade and Ivan Samson.
Presented by Limestone Phosphate.
5.15 p.m. A Quarter-hour Programme
 For Boys and Girls
5.30 p.m. American Cabaret
6.0 p.m. Programmes in French
12 (midnight) Melody at Midnight
Time Signals, 12.30, 1.0 and 1.30 a.m.
12.30 a.m. Dance Music
2.0 a.m. I.B.C. Goodnight Melody

SATURDAY, JULY 22

7.0 a.m. "Doing the Daily Dozen"
 with Eric Egan, Radio Normandy's Ambassador of Physical Fitness.
7.15 a.m. Theatre Successes of 1931
Time Signal, 7.15 a.m.

Time Signal, 7.30 a.m.
 The Long-range Weather Forecast for to-day and to-morrow.
7.30 a.m. In Search of Melody
7.45 a.m. Alpine Echoes
Time Signal, 8.0 a.m.
8.0 a.m. STARS ON PARADE
 A Programme of Movie Memories.—Presented by the makers of Puffed Wheat and Puffed Rice.
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. Military Band Music
Time Signal, 9.0 a.m.
9.0 a.m. Light Music
9.30 a.m. FAVOURITE MELODIES
Sponsored by Freezone Corn Remover.
9.45 a.m. Ed and Don
Time Signal, 10.0 a.m.
10.0 a.m. CARROLL GIBBONS AND HIS BOYS
 With Anne Lenner, George Melachrino. Guest Artists: Harry Jacobson, Gordon Little. Compe: Russ Carr.
Presented by Cookeen Cooking Fat.
10.30 a.m. Radio Favourites
Time Signal, 10.45 a.m.
10.45 a.m. Something for Everybody
11.15 a.m. A Quarter-hour Programme
 For Boys and Girls.
11.30 a.m. Programmes in French
2.0 p.m. Miniature Matinee
2.15 p.m. "The Cyclists' Magazine of the Air"
 Contributors: Mrs. Stancer, B. W. Best, Fred Latham, Sidney Jerome. Edited by Reginald Shaw. Announcer: Bob Danvers Walker.
2.30 p.m. Light Orchestral Potpourri
Time Signal, 3.0 p.m.
3.0 p.m. The Musical Mirror
3.15 p.m. Ask for Another
3.50 p.m. Bob Danvers Walker
 Presents a News Service.
Time Signal, 4.0 p.m.
4.0 p.m. Cinema Organ Memories
4.15 p.m. Ed and Don
4.30 p.m. What's On?
 Stop Press Entertainment News, by Edgar Blatt.
4.50 p.m. Your Favourite Dance Bands
 Playing Popular Melodies (Electrical Recordings).
Time Signal, 5.0 p.m.
5.15 p.m. Variety

5.45 p.m. Going Greyhound Racing?
6.0 p.m. Programmes in French
12 (midnight) Melody at Midnight
Time Signals, 12.30, 1.0 and 1.30 a.m.
12.30 a.m. Dance Music
2.0 a.m. I.B.C. Goodnight Melody

RADIO MEDITERRANEAN

(Juan-les-Pins)

227 metres, 1321 Kc s.

ANNOUNCER : Miss LEO BAILET

SUNDAY, July 16th

9.15 to 9.45 p.m. Dance Music
9.45 to 10.0 p.m. Ask for Another
10.0 to 10.15 p.m. Transcribed relay from The Coconut Grove, Hollywood Operatic Selection
10.30 to 10.45 p.m. Laff Parade
10.45 to 11.0 p.m.

MONDAY, July 17th

9.15 to 9.45 p.m. Dance Music
9.45 to 10.0 p.m. Your Kind of Music
10.0 to 10.15 p.m. The Coconut Grove

TUESDAY, July 18th

9.0 to 10.0 p.m. Relay of the Monte Carlo Casino Orchestra
10.0 to 10.15 p.m. The Coconut Grove
10.30 to 10.45 p.m. Variety
10.45 to 11.0 p.m. Laff Parade

WEDNESDAY, July 19th

9.15 to 9.45 p.m. Dance Music
9.45 to 10.0 p.m. Ask for Another
10.0 to 10.15 p.m. The Coconut Grove

THURSDAY, July 20th

9.15 to 9.45 p.m. Dance Music
9.45 to 10.0 p.m. Your Kind of Music
10.0 to 10.15 p.m. The Coconut Grove
10.30 to 10.45 p.m. Variety
10.45 to 11.0 p.m. Laff Parade

FRIDAY, July 21st

9.0 to 10.0 p.m. Relay of the Monte Carlo Casino Orchestra
10.0 to 10.15 p.m. The Coconut Grove

SATURDAY, July 22nd

9.15 to 9.45 p.m. Dance Music
9.45 to 10.0 p.m. Ask for Another
10.0 to 10.15 p.m. The Coconut Grove

MAKING THE MOST OF YOUR SET

By Our Technical Expert

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

J. C. Bardley, Weymouth

"Both of my accumulators have a thick deposit under all the plates. The accumulators do not last very long and I am told I will have to buy new ones."

YOU have been well advised if the deposit is causing the plates to be short-circuited. Ask your local dealer if it is worth while having the accumulators cleaned and/or new plates fitted where required.

Ernest Malling, Huddersfield

"My receiver works quite well for short periods, when all of a sudden there is a 'clock' and the stations fade away. Is there some simple explanation for this trouble?"

YOU do not give very much information in your letter, but it looks as if your trouble is caused by a faulty fixed condenser which breaks down fairly often.

This trouble can be remedied quite cheaply, so it will be worth your having a local service engineer to look over your receiver. At the same time, make sure the switch contacts are making and breaking as they should.

J. Flynn, Peckham

"My aerial is around the floor of my flat and the results on my receiver are very poor. Is there anything I can do about it?"

YOU do not mention how high your room is above ground level, but in any case an aerial on the floor is hardly the best position to choose.

Obtain about 50 feet of rubber covered wire and tack this around the picture rail, and on stand-off insulators if you have them.

This will give you most pick-up in your particular position. I assume that it is not possible for you to erect an outside aerial of any type, as this would be better than almost any indoor aerial.

Mrs. Stead, Putney

"My reception is spoilt by bad interference on all programmes. The set is a portable and I do not need an aerial."

THERE is nothing that you can do to overcome the trouble of which you complain. The sensitivity of your set is so low that all local noise is brought in when the gain control is always at maximum setting.

A modern multi-valve set, complete with a noise suppression aerial, would probably remove most of your trouble. But before going to this expense consult your local dealer.

On the other hand, why not consult the Post Office Engineers, for they will stop the noise at the source if it is at all possible and quite free of charge. Write to the Engineering Dept. of your local Post Office for an engineer to call and see you.

P. Johnson, Hindhead

"My battery set kicks up a great deal of noise. What is the cause?"

THE cause is a high tension battery badly run down, so the remedy is a new battery. I notice that you have mains in the house, so why not invest in a battery eliminator to take the place of your battery. The initial outlay of the unit will soon be covered at the rate you use up batteries with your receiver.

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. Prices, 1/3, 3/-, 5/-, 12/- FROM THE MANAGERESS THE HYGIENIC STORES, LTD. (Dept. R.P.), 95, Charing Cross Road, London, W.C.2.

SONG POEMS WANTED

SUCCESSFUL COMPOSER INVITES AUTHORS TO SUBMIT LYRICS

Write:—"Composer" (360) Rays Advt. Agency, Cecil Court, London, W.C.2

NORMANDY NEWS

Here's the latest Gossip about Radio Normandy Programmes and Personalities

SHAKE A LEG!

WELL, we suppose, like all the rest of us, you have been jumping out of bed these lovely mornings and switching on to 274 metres to hear the pleasant voice of Eric Egan take the Radio 7 to 7.15 a.m. daily Fitness Lesson.

After Monday's quarter-hour we must admit we felt a little bit stiff—on Tuesday, well, maybe just a little bit stiff still—but by Wednesday we had quite settled down to it and our muscles were used to the strain.

Not that Eric Egan's exercises are difficult—you can see for yourself by the chart of the morning fitness broadcasts, published in this issue of RADIO PICTORIAL on page 20, that they are suitable for all ages.

We writing people, just like a lot of you, don't get much exercise apart from pounding a typewriter—we didn't seem to have much incentive to start trying to keep fit—but Eric Egan has lured us on by his healthy belief in simple exercises and we are glad now we gave it a trial.

KENNETH LING TALKS

LISTENERS who have been tuning in to the *Country Home Hour* programmes on Mondays at 5 p.m. must have recognised an old friend in Kenneth Ling who gives weekly talks on the Garden and Vegetable Patch.

Philip Slessor and he present this in a most interesting way. They stroll round the garden and Philip Slessor asks the expert all the questions which the visitor in the garden likes to ask. They examine the flowers, discuss varieties, explain the work of the week, and generally help listeners to get the very best out of their plot of land.

Hundreds write to Kenneth Ling for advice. He was answering some of these the other day when we saw him and told us how much he enjoyed his work in the *Country Home Hour*. He is a veritable gardening encyclopaedia and knows all the answers from Achilles to Zinnia.

Another of his hobbies of course is football, and last winter Bruce Anderson, Harold Palmer and he used to meet at the microphone every Thursday to discuss the prospects for the Saturday matches. By the way, we hear this feature will be resumed at the end of August.

While we are talking about the *Country Home Hour* this letter which the I.B.C. received from a listener will give you some idea of what is thought of this programme.

"I listened in from a sick bed to the *Country Home Hour* recently. This is the first opportunity I have had to hear the programme and I want to express my gratitude to you for providing the finest radio entertainment it has ever been my privilege to hear.

"I am told my illness has been most serious indeed and your programme has been the only one by which my complete attention has been captured during it. I was especially interested in the items concerning poultry. I keep a few birds for egg production for private use, but I am quite a novice in this line."

TEMPTING OFFER TURNED DOWN

RADIO Mediterranean's Leo Bailet—"The Girl from the Sunny South"—had a very tempting offer recently to go into films. Listeners to the station will be glad to be reassured that she is remaining faithful to her ever-increasing radio audience.

The South of France, because of its marvellous climate, clean air and brilliant light is rapidly becoming a second Hollywood. Producers were not long in discovering Leo's fine microphone voice—but, she could not be tempted to leave the job she enjoys so much.

ODDFELLOWS ON THE AIR

EVERY Saturday from 3.50 p.m., Normandy News.

"Happy Listening,"

"Open Mike"

CARROLL LEVIS'S MOST POPULAR DISCOVERY

On Sunday, July 2, was HAROLD FOWLER

who sang "Rose of Tralee"

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 "UNKNOWNNS"

NORMANDY 5.15 p.m. SUNDAY

POSTE PARISIEN 6.15 p.m. SUNDAY

Transmission through I. B. C. Ltd.

LUXEMBOURG (12 noon) SUNDAY



There's glamour in the Odol Smile

The smile that melts a man's heart, how much of it is due to the gleam of pearly teeth?

Yet all that glamour hangs on a thread, on the slender film of enamel—in parts less than 1/1000th of an inch thick—which alone protects your teeth from decay.

Some tooth-pastes owe their whitening effect to gritty ingredients which slowly wear that enamel away. Then decay is bound to set in.

Test your present tooth-paste. Put it to the Bite Test. Grind a little between your teeth. If you feel the slightest trace of grittiness—change to Odol at once. Dentists know that Odol is the quality tooth-paste, the smoothest and safest tooth-paste you can buy. Yet it makes and keeps your teeth like pearls.

Get a 6d. tube of Odol to-day or post coupon below for free sample.

Odol can be obtained as Tooth-paste (3 sizes): Solid Dentifrice, Tooth-powder or Denture Powder—all at 6d. And as the famous Odol Mouthwash in various sizes.



Free Sample. Post in unsealed envelope (4d. stamp) to Cranbux Ltd. (Dept. R.P.11.), Norwich, for free tube of Odol. This applies to Gt. Britain and N. Ireland. BLOCK CAPITALS please!

Name

Address

Tune in to 531 METRES, 565 KC's

RADIO EIREANN for LUCK

(ATHLONE)

PROGRAMMES PRESENTED BY IRISH RADIO PRODUCTIONS

Programme details:

SUNDAY, JULY 16

9.30 to 10.30 p.m. Sunday Serenade
We dip at random into the album of musical melodies that have charmed the world.

MONDAY, JULY 17

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.

TUESDAY, JULY 18

9.30 to 10.30 p.m. Salute to Adventure
Songs and tunes that thrill with their call to courage or inspiration to romance and adventure. Here's to the spice of life they bring us—the spice of romance.
10.10 p.m. (approximately) You will hear our Racing Commentary.

WEDNESDAY, JULY 19

9.30 to 10.30 p.m. The Melody of Love
Our new radio magazine for "the ladies" about "the ladies" and by "the ladies" (mostly). We turn the pages of the diary of love. We bring you "Women and their Music." We ask you to listen to a golden voice of the past. So here is a further issue of The Melody of Love—a radio publication.
10.10 p.m. (approximately) You will hear our Racing Commentary.

THURSDAY, JULY 20

9.30 to 10.30 p.m. Wandering Mike
An hour of music and song of life's highway with Philo-



Peter Dawson sings songs of the highway in the "Wandering Mike" programme, on Thursday, at 9.30 p.m. (Photo by courtesy H.M.V.)

phical Mike. A gentleman of the road. Come and meet our new radio character who's got a smile for everyone and a hand for the underdog.

10.10 p.m. (approximately) You will hear our Racing Commentary.

FRIDAY, JULY 21

9.30 to 10.30 p.m. What the Family Likes
What every member of the family likes gives us sixty minutes of radio entertainment.

10.10 p.m. (approximately) You will hear our Racing Commentary.

SATURDAY, JULY 22

9.30 to 10.30 p.m. Post Card Album
A Pictorial Musical Memory of past pleasures.

10.10 p.m. (approximately) You will hear our Racing Commentary.

Radio Lyons Calling!

215 metres 1393 Kc/s.

Resident Announcers: Johnny Couper and Roy Sandom

SUNDAY, JULY 16

8.0 p.m. Around the Bandstand
Time Signal, 8.15 p.m.
8.15 p.m. Christopher Stone Speaking
8.45 p.m. Station Concert and News in French
9.0 p.m. Young and Healthy
9.15 p.m. Melody, Song and Humour
Time Signal, 9.30 p.m.

9.30 p.m. Sing As We Go
With Leonard Henry, Maisie Weldon, Raymond Newell and the Sing-Song Orchestra and Choir conducted by Dennis Van Thal.

9.45 p.m. LONDON MERRY-GO-ROUND
Teddy Randall and His Sensational London Band, with Madeleine de Gist, Pierre le Kreun and the smiling, singing Men-about-Town.—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. MR. J. G. REEDER
Edgar Wallace's famous character in a new series of thrilling detective dramas.—Presented by Milk of Magnesia.
Time Signal, 10.30 p.m.

10.30 p.m. Radio Lyons Music Hall
Presenting an all-star bill, including Gracie Fields, Syd Walker, Frank Crummit, The Three Peter Sisters, Bing Crosby, Jack and Claude Hulbert, the Lecuona Cuban Boys and Ray Ventura and his Collegians.—Electrical recordings.
Time Signal, 11.0 p.m.

11.0 p.m. As You Like It
Time Signal, 11.30 p.m.

11.30 p.m. Close Down

MONDAY, JULY 17

10.0 p.m. Callboy Memories
Time Signal, 10.15 p.m.

10.15 p.m. MARMADUKE BROWN
The lovable, eccentric inventor and his patient wife, Matilda.—Presented by Phillips' Dental Magnesia.

10.30 p.m. Keyboard Kapers
Presenting Raie da Costa, Frankie Carle, Ivor Moreton and Dave Kaye, Charlie Kunz.—Electrical recordings.

10.45 p.m. The Whirl of the Waltz
Time Signal, 11.0 p.m.

11.0 p.m. Our Own Choice

11.30 p.m. Close Down

TUESDAY, JULY 18

10.0 p.m. Dancing Time
Time Signal, 10.15 p.m.

10.15 p.m. MARMADUKE BROWN

The lovable, eccentric inventor and his patient wife, Matilda.—Presented by Phillips' Dental Magnesia.
Time Signal, 10.30 p.m.

10.30 p.m. Organ Parade
Presenting Reginald Dixon, Donald Thorne, Quentin Maclean, Henry Croudson.—Electrical recordings.

10.45 p.m. Light Music.—Electrical recordings
Time Signal, 11.0 p.m.

11.0 p.m. Radio Lyons Calling
Hits and highlights from our popular Road Show, with Jan Ralfini and His Band and Billy West's Harmony Boys and Winners of the Amateur Talent Competition.

11.15 p.m. Cuba

11.30 p.m. Close Down

WEDNESDAY, JULY 19

10.0 p.m. Popularity
Time Signal, 10.15 p.m.

10.15 p.m. MARMADUKE BROWN

The lovable, eccentric inventor and his patient wife, Matilda.—Presented by Phillips' Dental Magnesia.
Time Signal, 10.30 p.m.

10.30 p.m. Crooners of Yesterday and To-day
Presenting Jack Smith, Ukulele Ike, Gene Austin, The Revellers, The Singing Sophomores of Yesterday and Bing Crosby, Al Bowlly, Gerry Fitzgerald, The Meistersexter and The Mills Brothers of to-day.—Electrical recordings.

11.0 p.m. Odds and Ends
11.30 p.m. Close Down
Time Signal, 11.0 p.m.

THURSDAY, JULY 20

10.0 p.m. Rhythm Forecast
Time Signal, 10.0 p.m.

10.15 p.m. MARMADUKE BROWN

The lovable, eccentric inventor and his patient wife, Matilda.—Presented by Phillips' Dental Magnesia.
Time Signal, 10.30 p.m.

10.30 p.m. Variety Abroad
Presenting the Quintet of the Hot Club of France. Maurice Chevallier, Mistinguett, Lucienne Boyer, Jean Sablon, Francisco Canaro and The Comedy Harmonists.—Electrical recordings
Time Signal, 11.0 p.m.

11.0 p.m. The Night Watchman

11.30 p.m. Close Down

FRIDAY, JULY 21

10.0 p.m. Record Review
Time Signal, 10.0 p.m.

10.15 p.m. MARMADUKE BROWN

The lovable, eccentric inventor and his patient wife, Matilda.—Presented by Phillips' Dental Magnesia.
Time Signal, 10.30 p.m.

10.30 p.m. The Following Have Arrived
Time Signal, 11.0 p.m.

11.0 p.m. Requests
This is your own half-hour. All you have to do is to write to Radio Lyons to hear your favourite tune.

11.30 p.m. Close Down

SATURDAY, JULY 22

10.0 p.m. Favourites of Yesterday
Dance to the tunes you remember of a few years back with Ambrose and His Orchestra, Joe Daniels and His Hot Shots, Shep Fields, Paul Whiteman, Harry Roy and Nat Gonella.—Electrical recordings.
Time Signal, 10.30 p.m.

10.30 p.m. Variety
Presenting Jack Jackson and His Band, Max Miller, Revnell and West, Frank Crummit, Harry Robins, Larry Adler and Elsie Carlisle.—Electrical recordings.
Time Signal, 11.0 p.m.

11.0 p.m. Radio Round-up
With the Rocky Mountaineers, Jack Savage and His Cowboys and Zora Layman and His Hometowners.—Electrical recordings.

11.15 p.m. Accordions

11.30 p.m. Close Down



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.



ABSCESSSES. Zee-Kol instantly draws out all inflammation and the abscess is healed in twenty-four hours.



ERYSIPELAS. This alarming skin affection will disappear in a few days, with Zee-Kol applied night and morning. Its effect is marvellous.



BURNS.—Zee-Kol takes all pain away, and no blister will form.



CORNS. The worst corns will soon disappear if Zee-Kol is applied to them night and morning.

ECZEMA
"I suffered from Eczema all over my face and body. I applied Zee-Kol, and in three days the Eczema had gone."

VARIKOSE AND OTHER ULCERS
"For years I could not walk with Ulcerated Leg. Zee-Kol healed it in a week."



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."

DOGE CREAM

A MARVELLOUS COMPLEXION RESTORER

with its most glorious perfume.

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 and 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 around 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.



Who is that lovely woman dressed as the Venetian Lady in the tricorne hat? I have followed her everywhere. I cannot see her eyes, but her skin is really beautiful.

Friend: Why, she is Venetian and is my friend. She is the Contessa Torrento. She is not young, but she looks no more than 30. She uses that Venetian Cream, Doge, which has made her look 20 years younger and

her skin indeed perfect. I have only been using it 2 days and it has taken away all my wrinkles, and everybody says I look so well. They do not know the reason. Of course it is Doge. I believe one of the secrets is that they use Almond Oil in this Doge Cream. Can't you smell the perfume? It is most lovely and it does not go until I wash it away. It is exquisite. Here is the Contessa. Let me introduce you.

IN TUBES 6^{d.} & 9^{d.}
IN POTS 1^{/-} & 2^{/-}

Obtainable from all Chemists and Stores or direct from SHAVEX ZEE-KOL CO., LTD. (Dept. De36), 40, Blenheim Road, Upper Holloway, London, N.19.

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.**

SHAVEX is without doubt the most perfect way of Shaving that man can desire. What is more simple than just wetting the beard and smearing on a little Shavex—and then a perfect shave; Shavex contains Almond Oil which is a fine skin food for the face. You shave in a quarter of the time that is taken by any other method and you rub the rest of the Shavex into the skin—this takes away the wrinkles and keeps the face in a perfect condition. Fancy every day scrubbing one's face with very hot water and soap full of soda. One has only one's face for a lifetime and it should be treated kindly. Oils in SHAVEX will keep the face young and without wrinkles, and after shaving, you will always feel as fresh as a daisy.

Try a Shavex Blade, the Keenest and Best Blade on the Market. Price 2d. instead of 4d.

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 Rd., Upper Holloway, N.19

The Shavex Cream makes the bristles of the beard stand up when they are easily shaved with the razor. The ordinary creams and soaps flatten the beard, and so it is impossible to get the perfect shave.

If grass is lying down it is more difficult for the mower to cut than if it is standing up. It is the same with the beard and Shavex. SHAVEX gets between all the hairs and forces the beard to stand up, and one can cut it so easily and get a perfect shave.



FRIEND: Good Lord, not dressed yet. I have been shaved and dressed this five minutes and that Conference can never wait. Heaven above, what are all those soap suds doing on your face? You surely don't use soap and brush now; why every sensible fellow uses Shavex to-day.

JIM: Have you got some Shavex, my face is quite sore?

FRIEND: Wait a tick, Old Chap.

I will get you my tube and in less than five minutes you will have had the finest shave you have ever had, and when you have shaved, rub Shavex in the skin, it's a skin food. It keeps you young, Old Boy. My wife says all my wrinkles have disappeared since I used Shavex.

JIM: Well, you certainly look young and your skin looks fine and you look as fresh as a daisy.

ALMOND OIL ZEE-KOL TOILET SOAP

Beautiful and Talented Woman's Evidence that it CREATES BEAUTY & PRESERVES BEAUTY AND HAS A BEAUTIFUL LINGERING PERFUME

A revelation in transforming the worst skin in three nights into a most beautiful satiny and peach-like complexion. Never before has a soap of this description been given to the public. It is made of the purest oils. One must not think of the cheap 3d. tablets of Soap when thinking of Zee-Kol Almond Oil Soap.

This is the wholesale price of the material used in most of the advertised soaps. Compare this price to Almond Oil, which is 5/6 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 Sunnet 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.

1/- Large Tablet NOW 6d.

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

When washing, the natural oil is replaced and the skin keeps firm, smooth and beautiful. No ordinary soap can do what Zee-Kol ALMOND Oil Soap does, yet it is sold everywhere to-day at half its former price—6d., instead of 1/-.

Zee-Kol Almond Oil Soap is a perfect Shampoo. All dandruff disappears and the hair shines with health. Zee-Kol Pills together with the use of Zee-Kol Soap keep one perfectly slim and in perfect health. The skin will radiate health.

The Zee-Kol Soap puts back the natural oils after washing. Zee-Kol Pills are sold price 1/3 and 3/- per box.



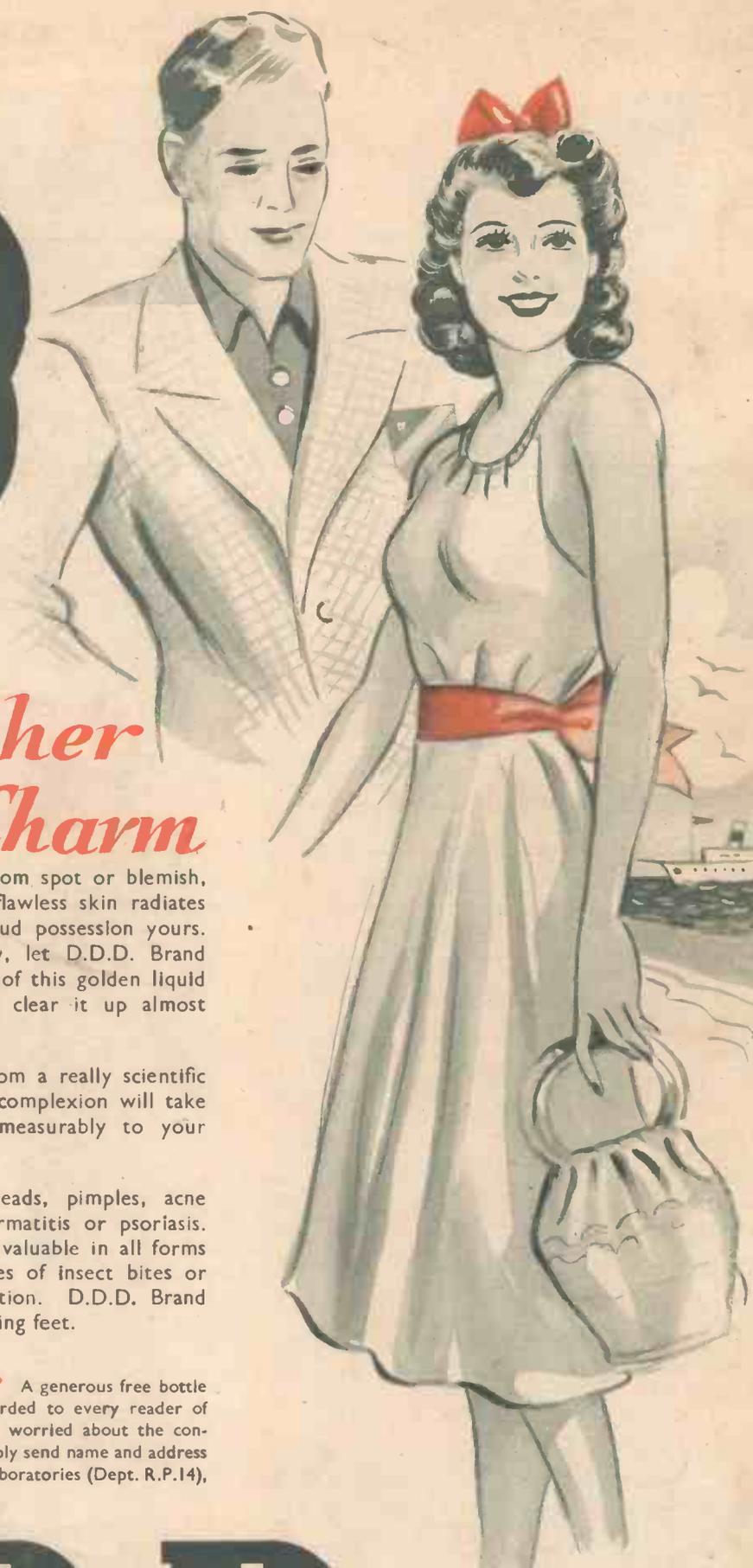
HELEN OF TROY

Helen of Troy, the toy of Fate, was a great beauty, and was the cause of great battles being fought for her. King of Sparta, her husband, thought his life was well lost to regain his lost love.

Paris, whose beauty and great deeds were famous, succumbed

to her loveliness. The Poet Homer quotes her face with its classical beauty, without a flaw, "As the sun gleams behind the petals of a white rose." Helen of Troy was known to use Almond Oil. Zee-Kol Almond Oil Soap contains Almond Oil and has a most glorious perfume.

*The
Loveliness
of a
Flawless
SKIN*



*The Secret of her
Irresistible Charm*

The clear healthy beauty of a perfect skin, free from spot or blemish, always compels admiration. The loveliness of a flawless skin radiates irresistible charm and fascination. Make this proud possession yours. If the condition of your skin causes you anxiety, let D.D.D. Brand Prescription come to your aid. Just a few drops of this golden liquid applied to the most unsightly skin trouble will clear it up almost magically.

When you use D.D.D. Prescription you benefit from a really scientific health and beauty treatment for your skin; your complexion will take on a new glamorous beauty that will add immeasurably to your powers to please.

D.D.D. Prescription quickly clears away blackheads, pimples, acne and rashes or sore places caused by eczema, dermatitis or psoriasis. Indeed this soothing, healing antiseptic liquid is invaluable in all forms of skin trouble. Use D.D.D. Prescription in cases of insect bites or stings to soothe the irritation and prevent infection. D.D.D. Brand Prescription also gives wonderful relief to tired, aching feet.

Free Trial Offer. A generous free bottle of D.D.D. Prescription will be forwarded to every reader of "Radio Pictorial" who is in any way worried about the condition of the skin. To secure this simply send name and address on a postcard (1d. stamp) to D.D.D. Laboratories (Dept. R.P.14), Fleet Lane, London, E.C.4.



D.D.D.
BRAND
PRESCRIPTION

