

**LUXEMBOURG
NORMANDY: LYONS
PARIS : EIREANN
PROGRAMMES**
Jan. 1 — Jan. 7

RADIO PICTORIAL, December 30, 1938. No. 259
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**CASH
PRIZES**
for
LISTENERS
NO ENTRANCE FEE
See Page 37

RADIO PICTORIAL

THE MAGAZINE FOR EVERY LISTENER

3^D

EVERY
FRIDAY



URSULA BLOOM

on

**What Women
Listeners Want**

**RADIO
PANTO-TIME**

News of Your
Favourite Radio Stars

**CALLING ALL
DOGS**

Special Broadcast for
Animal Lovers

**RADIO STARS
OF 1939**

New Year Predictions

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

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



POWER

(SEE PAGE 37)



"HERE IS YOUR BEST ENTERTAINMENT-THE WAY TO NEW THRILLS-NEW ROMANCE-NEW HAPPINESS-JUST LISTEN TO RADIO'S NEW SENSATION-'THE WONDER HOUR.' IT'S SIMPLY MARVELLOUS!"

A SOLID HOUR OF FUN-MUSIC-ROMANCE

At 2.30—"BACKSTAGE WIFE." The drama of Mary Noble, a little provincial girl, who married Brian Noble, London's most handsome and popular star, dream sweetheart of a million other women. Hers is the story of a struggle to hold the love of her famous husband; of what it means to be the wife of a famous star; of the intrigues, the joys and sorrows that face one in the complicated life Backstage.
PRESENTED BY "DR. LYONS' TOOTH POWDER."

At 2.45—"YOUNG WIDOW JONES." The moving, human story of a woman's heart and a woman's love. Living in the small town of Appleton, Peggy Jones, in her twenties, with two children to support, ponders long on the question of what she owes to her children and what she owes to herself. A story of joy and despair, life and love as we all know it.
PRESENTED BY "MILK OF MAGNESIA."

At 3.0—"SWEETEST LOVE SONGS EVER SUNG." Tenderly, sweetly played by celebrated orchestras, sung by world-famous stars, your favourite love songs will thrill you—perhaps bring a smile—a memory—a tear to the eye. For here is music of enchantment. A lovely interlude in your day—a programme to cherish and look forward to.
PRESENTED BY "PHILLIPS' DENTAL MAGNESIA."

At 3.15—"STELLA DALLAS." A continuation on the air of the world-famous story of a mother whose love for her daughter was the uppermost thought in her life. For Stella Dallas saw her daughter, Laurel marry into wealth and high society and, realising the difference in their social worlds was too great, gave her up and then went out of her life.
PRESENTED BY "CALIFORNIA SYRUP OF FIGS."

ALSO

At 4.45—"MARMADUKE BROWN." The story of Marmaduke Brown and his devoted wife, Matilda. Marmaduke is a lovable character . . . lovable, but impractical. The world is full of men like him. His impractical inventions make everyone smile, except Matilda. She has faith . . . and she loves him . . . and while he lives in daydreams, she struggles for security.
PRESENTED BY "PHILLIPS' MAGNESIA BEAUTY CREAMS."

TUNE IN TO

RADIO LUXEMBOURG

2.30 TO 3.30 P.M. EVERY MON. TUES. WED. THURS. FRI.

No. 257

RADIO PICTORIAL

The Magazine for Every Listener

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ASST. EDITOR.....JESSIE E. KIRK

THERE'S LAUGHTER IN THE AIR!



A WIRELESS-WAVE is a wonderful thing. . . . It travels through the air faster than an aeroplane. . . .

In a short time it can travel completely round the world. . . . And it can travel completely round the world without dropping a single bomb.

"TWC-YEAR-OLD BABY ON THE AIR." (New York headline.) His mother's crooning glory?

"That bandleader and his wife have been happily married for six years—and now it's all over."

"Why?"
"She's come home again."

FOR THE KIDDIES

TOM, Tom, the Piper's son, Couldn't play a note at twenty-one. Now they call him Al and he plays the sax, And he's paying a fortune in supertax.

Replying to **PUZZLES** (Wit's End), in order to tell if a second-hand radio set is old, see if it's dial is wrinkled.

We hear that a recent **S O S** message inquired the whereabouts of a missing tax-collector.
Why?

TRA-LA-LA!

"DO you like to listen to your radio in the bathroom?"
"No. Every time I take my set into the bathroom it starts humming."

"The trouble with that fellow is he's got a certain wireless comedian on the brain."

"What do you mean?"
"Every remark you make to him, he says: 'Will Hay never did!'"

"I have a very delicate valve," writes a correspondent, "what can I do?"
"Aw, send the poor little blighter to the seaside for a month."

One of those little things we're just dying to hear—a lispng crooner singing "A Tithket—A Tathket."

EPITAPH FOR RADIO ENGINEER
Poor Clive.
Wire live.

1ST ACTRESS: I love to pop out to my farm at week-ends and feed the goat.

2ND ACTRESS: Such a change from acting.

Extract from a cute young thing's letter: "I think Leslie Holmes has an amazingly dazzling smile."

Well, hasn't she heard of that ancient adage—"There's no face like Holmes'?"

A vocalist says that certain types of modern singing are very hard on the throat. We could name some that are pretty hard on the ears, too.

CALL OF THE WILD

A WIRELESS announcer named Bates Has a passion for hiking, he states. He yearns for the trees And the birds and the bees, Not to mention the fat cows all weights.

"Some of these 'cuddling' dances of to-day are demoralising," declares a Victorian.

Still, there's safety in rhumbas.

A croonette told a magistrate in court that it cost her £20 a week to live. She shouldn't pay it. She isn't worth it.

ISN'T THAT NICE?

RADIO STAR: I'm having a terrible quarrel with the producer over the new play.

UNDERSTUDY: Don't worry, darling, I'll take your part.

HOW VERY VIOLIN-T!

"MY poor Uncle Joe used to play the violin, and died of music on the brain."
"Died of music on the brain?"
"Yeh. Somebody hit him on the head with the violin."

FROM A LISTENER: "Would you advise me to buy a Twisto Model FGP123, for A.C. and D.C., with S.G. valve, and M.C. speaker?"

ANSWER: Mind your P's and Q's. On the Q.T., it's N.B.G.

They say there's a battle going on between Birmingham and Manchester as to which of these towns a well-known radio comedian was born in.

Manchester declares that he was born in Birmingham, and Birmingham is defying Manchester to prove it.

A radio critic says that "Tipperary" is the greatest war song ever written. Others say it's "The Wedding March."

A SIX-YEAR-OLD child can work it," runs the advertisement for a new radio model. Personally, we'd prefer one a six-year-old child can't.

GARGLING TRAGEDY

A soprano named Betty MacBride A gargling recipe tried. She drank apple juice neat, But, sad to repeat, It made cider inside her inside.

B.B.C. ANNOUNCER THROWS A PARTY



"The record you have just heard was XYZ 70042 . . ."

"Singers run in some families," we read. Maybe they have to.

A scientist says that the average wireless set is worked for about four hours a day.

This means our neighbour must have six wireless sets.

"Personally," writes a listener, "I like listening to plays with a beautiful heroine." Personally, we like doing almost anything with a beautiful heroine.

RADIO ASPIRANT: I want you to give me a start.
PRODUCER: BOO!

"Why does that croonette call herself Marigold?"
"It's what she aims to do."

IT'S ALL SO SIMPLE
SAY, the fellow who was writing our radio serial has died before finishing the thing!"
"Aw, that's nothing—I'll soon write the rest. What was the end of the last instalment?"

"Well, the hero was left bound in chains in a gas-filled dungeon which was slowly filling up with water infested by crocodiles . . ."

An announcer had a terrible cold, and on his way to the B.B.C. he dropped into a chemist's.
"Cold cure, sir?" said the chemist.
"Sertadly, I cad recobed the very thig."

"BERT 'asn't 'alf discovered a clever way of openin' oysters."
"What's that?"
"E switches on the wireless when there's one o' them there talks on, and the oysters start yawmin'."

A photo we saw recently showed Bing Crosby in his garden. We guess he was Learning to Prune.

THAT'S the ninth time that Scottish comedian has rehearsed his song."
"He's not rehearsing. Somebody sent him a box of throat pastilles as a free sample, and he's trying to give himself a sore throat."

THEY WHISPER THAT . . .
A certain radio star arrives at Broadcasting House so late he's ashamed to look a clock in the face.

HE: Keep away from that handsome band-leader—you're playing with fire.

SHE: I should worry—I'm a torch singer.

"THE B.B.C. has built a strong reputation on its music," points out a correspondent. Well, it spent long enough on the foundations. . . .



Let's get this straight... Elsa Lancaster puts a new slant on her husband, Charles Laughton, at a party just before leaving for America.

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

He generally strums a ukulele as an accompaniment to his songs, but the last time he broadcast he tinkled a guitar. There's a curious explanation for this.

Whenever he broadcast with a uke, the balance-and-control man said the instrument was too loud for the voice. Charlie tried to soften the strumming, but it somehow didn't sound right to him, and he couldn't sing so well.

So in the end he turned his back to the mike, twisted his head round, and sang over his shoulder! After doing that for a couple of broadcasts, he

LOOKING back over the year's broadcasting and wondering what was the biggest event in broadcasting during 1938, I have come to the conclusion that it was the resignation of Sir John Reith and the appointment of Mr. F. W. Ogilvie as Director-General of the B.B.C.

Sir John—four years general manager of the British Broadcasting Company, Ltd., and twelve years D.-G. of the British Broadcasting Corporation—has been the subject of more criticism, the cause of more grumbling, than almost any other man of his time.

Moreover, his broadcasting policy, as exemplified by the B.B.C., has provided the nation with more entertainment-plus-education than anyone ever thought possible.

DESPITE his high-minded policy of "Education first—entertainment second," the majority of listeners have long hoped for a change that would give them more lowbrow fun and less highbrow stuff.

It looks as if that change has come about by the resignation of Sir John and the appointment of a less austere broadcasting boss.

Though there have already been a few end-of-the-year signs that the new chief's influence is making radio more popular and less educational, the real effect of the new appointment will not be felt till we are well into 1939.

The red tape of Broadcasting House does not tie the hands of the programme designers and producers as tightly as it used to do, and it looks as if the New Year will bring them a great deal more freedom.

Which is why I believe the appointment of a new Director-General was the biggest thing in broadcasting during 1938.

DID you read in the papers about Stanelli having his clothes and music pinched?

They were in a suitcase in his car, which he had parked outside his house near Regents Park. Somebody took the lot—including a new dinner suit (he'd just come back from televising it), the script of a new show, and the manuscript of two new songs.

These songs—"With My Fiddle in My Hand" and "My Wife's Mother"—are going into Stanelli's new act. He is returning to the stage and radio as a solo act, and he has given up the "Stag Party" altogether.

Stan has also given up his hornchestrator. That is, he is trying to do so, and he won't perform on it any more unless specially requested to do so.

THE point is that he wants to get back to being a solo performer again. Believe it or not, he used to be a compere once—away back in 1927 when he was over in America working with people like Jack Benny and Burns and Allen.

The new show-script that was stolen was called



Len Bermon escorts his charming mother to a New Year's Party



The answer's in the negative. Harry Hemsley goes to a party dressed as a negative—and this may give you an idea for your fancy-dress problem

"Stanelli's Crazy Cruise, or Ship Ahooy." It was intended for broadcasting, and it was the only copy in existence.

So Stan is now working overtime and taking large doses of headache powder, because he has to write the whole show again.

It isn't so hard to sketch the general outline once again, but the tough thing is to think out the funny gags all over again.

Stan has asked me to say that if the thief happens to read this, will he please return the manuscript, because it isn't of any use to anybody except Stanelli?

I'VE never met anyone who talked faster than Cheerful Charlie Chester. Even Max Miller and Tommy Trinder can't beat him for speed of speech.

At the rehearsal for his first broadcast, producer Ernest Longstaffe said, "Whoa! Whoa! You're talking too fast! Nobody'll be able to understand you."

So Cheerful Charlie had to slow down—and that is something he doesn't like doing, because he feels more at home when he shoots his gags at machine-gun speed.

LIKE M. M. and T. T. aforesaid, C. C. C. likes working to an audience, even when in a broadcasting studio. He likes to get the laughs and the reaction—a kind of stimulation that a dead cold studio can never give.

decided to give up the ukulele for radio and play a guitar instead.

THE number of direct lines from places of entertainment all over the country to the various B.B.C. stations now runs into hundreds.

And not only places of entertainment, because there are the churches, halls, ice rinks, motor tracks, and scores of other spots from which the B.B.C. can relay programmes simply by plugging in a mike.

One of the most interesting plug-in spots (used only once a year) is a few feet from the pavement in Whitehall—just opposite the Cenotaph. Every Armistice Day a mike is connected up at this spot so that the service can be broadcast.

A number of these direct O.B. lines will be in use to-night, when Michael Standing will conduct us round most of the outstanding entertainments in London.

CHUBBY, rosy-faced Marjorie Kingsley, sixteen-year-old Westcliffe assistant in a gown shop, was singing at a family party when Harry Lowe, a variety-agent friend, caught sight of her and brought her to London to see Joe Loss.

Joe found himself in complete agreement with Harry; here was a fair-haired, blue-eyed British counterpart of the famous Maxine Sullivan, and the climax has been her first broadcast with Joe this week, and a contract as permanent vocalist with the band.

This week's Radio Luxembourg Programmes on pages 28 and 31



IS B.B.C. POLICY CHANGING?



HENRY HALL, staying at a Leeds hotel in January, was struck by the picture of a very delectable-looking young lady on the wall of the lounge and having discovered that she sang with the band which played at the hotel every week-end, Charlie Steels', made a mental note of this chance discovery—just in case.

A week or two ago, Henry's vocalist, Anita Riddell, finished with the band, whereupon, Henry telephoned the hotel in Leeds and right away engaged his photographic find, Miss Molly Morrelle, who this week appears with his band at the Holborn Empire and broadcasts with her new colleagues for the first time on December 21, at tea-time.

Molly, exceedingly pretty, blonde and tall, is a rhythm singer who shows great promise for the future.

HOW many of his fans are aware that Jan Berenska first broadcast in the days of the crystal sets from the old Wilton studios in Birmingham? He was fifteen at the time, and played the piano, violin and violincello. Three years ago, Jan formed a dance band which now has a large following, and is in great demand in the Midlands. They have been further afield too. So you won't be surprised to hear that Jan sometimes sits up all night doing special orchestrations. Last summer, he had no holiday at all; he was so busy directing his broadcasting orchestra and a military band which he formed at Leamington Spa, where Jan is uncrowned king of the resort. There's no doubt that Jan's

broadcasts have attracted a lot of visitors to Leamington—maybe they'll give him the freedom of the town one of these days!

HIS many admirers have lately missed the name of Allender Fryer, doyen of Welsh cinema organists, in the radio programmes. Allender was actually the third cinema organist to broadcast—that was way back in 1928 from a Cardiff cinema. He has since become a popular favourite at the console of the Odeon Theatre, Llandudno, and has also had a number of dates on the B.B.C. Theatre Organ. Just lately, however, he has been appointed to the managership of a Midland cinema, and this rather curtails his broadcasting activities for the time being. However, his fans will be hearing him again at the Theatre Organ in Town before very long.

SID MILLWARD, a cushion-voiced good-looking fellow with a perpetual faint smile, has an incurable habit of exchanging cars—at the rate of one every few months. He has had 25 of varying manufacture—British and Continental—in the space of six years, some the last word in luxury, others the most uncomfortable, rickety vehicles imaginable, which might well have been resurrected from a rubbish heap!

I leapt about four feet in the air the other afternoon crossing the road at the Elephant and Castle, when a shrieking hooter suddenly penetrated my brain.

Recovering from the shock and finding that I was not after all in an ambulance en route for hospital, I realised that it was Sid in his mischievous manner offering me a lift to the West End, in his latest special on four wheels—a dilapidated Alvis V 20, which, nevertheless, can hit 95 m.p.h. (and certainly attempted to do so over Westminster Bridge) for which he had just swopped a Ford 8.

When I climbed out, somewhat relieved, with hair tousled and limbs bruised, he shouted above the rattle of the engine: "Sorry it bumped a bit . . . if I see you to-morrow I'll make up for it . . . I'm getting another to-night!"

THE three heavyweight coloured rhythmic singing stars of Hollywood pictures, the Peters Sisters, Mattie Jane, Ann Louise, and Virginia—who have been heard in recent Lux Radio Theatre programmes from Luxembourg, Normandy and Paris, and whose total weight is in the neighbourhood of 65 stone, and whose ages range from 15 to 21—are extremely nimble, considering their sizes, and were telling me at the theatre the other evening that they hope to swim and play tennis every day when touring the provinces with the musical revue, "Anchors Aweigh," which they have joined since coming here from the States a few weeks ago.

Up to now, they have been far too busy, what with doubling two theatres every week—which means five or six shows a day—to indulge in any sport, but once out-of-town they will have lots of time to go pleasure-seeking, and do not intend to be backward in grasping the opportunity.

They are a feature in constant demand on the air in America, appearing as guest artists in Eddie Cantor's and other leading programmes, and, of course, achieved their fame in Eddie's side-splitting film, "Ali Baba Goes To Town."

They travel everywhere in a large distinct, grey-upholstered saloon car, with uniformed chauffeur who has had to rapidly acquaint himself with the short-cuts between theatres, as the Sisters' schedule is so accurately-timed that not a moment can afford to be lost on the road.

Walford Hyden, who conducts the "Rivers of Europe" series from the B.B.C., has tea with his famous wife, Cleo Nordi, principal dancer with Pavlova. They met while Walford was conducting Pavlova's Orchestra



(right) "Tiny" Gray (thirty-one stone) and "Tubby" Hayes (thirty stone) make a human sandwich out of Max Miller, in his new film "The Good Old Days"



THIS WEEK'S PROGRAMME NEWS

YOUR Old Friend Dan, Lyle Evans, has turned into a kind of Radio Policeman. Every Sunday at 2.30 p.m. and Thursday at 4.30 p.m. on Luxembourg, and Wednesday at 3.30 p.m. on Normandy, he comes to the microphone for Johnson's Wax Polish to sing instructive songs to teach children how to keep out of harm's way. An excellent idea, and all parents should see that their children listen at these times.

**YOUR OLD FRIEND DAN
to act as
"RADIO POLICEMAN"**

"Music Hall" will become the regular Saturday night feature, and "Sing Song," "The Legionnaires" and "Good News" are being, in the B.B.C.'s words, "rested."

SO Mr. Muddelcombe, J.P. has been appointed Chairman of the Nether Backwash Rural District Council. So intrigued is the B.B.C. to see what the J.P. is going to do about Public Futilities, that for six successive weeks, starting January 26, listeners will be taken to the Council meetings to hear what exactly is what.
Max Kester, Anthony Hall, and Robb Wilton are

INCIDENTALLY, Louis Levy will be launching a new edition of the "Music from the Movies" series.

YOUTH will be delighted to hear that the B.B.C. has decided to serialise the famous detective, Sexton Blake. Produced by William

Tommy Fields playing *Widow Twankey*. On the 5th listeners will be taken to the New Theatre, Oxford, to hear "Mother Goose"—starring Marjorie Sandford. The last will come from the Grand Theatre, Wolverhampton, where "Dick Whittington" will be showing.

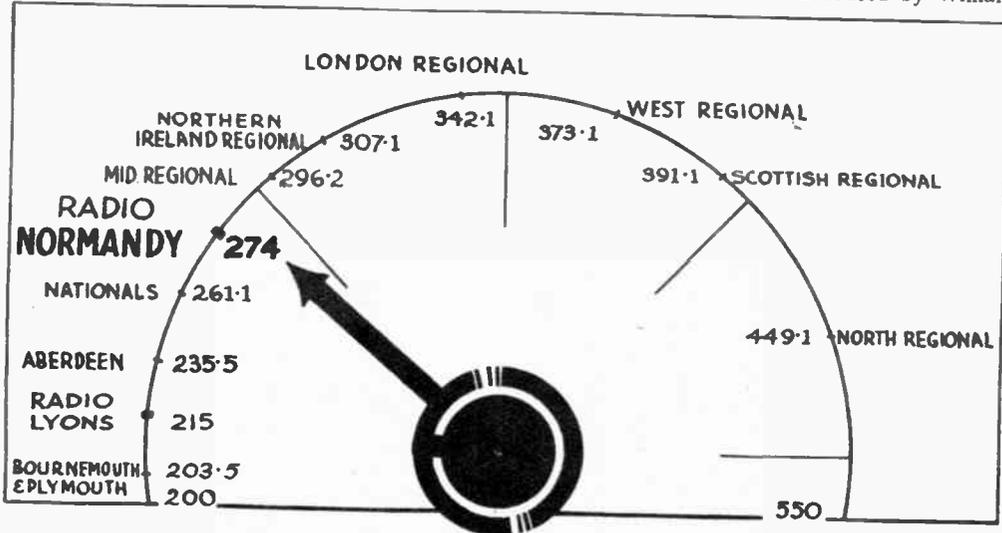
BY the way, in case you missed my note on Jack Jackson's new sponsored broadcasts last week, I'd like to remind you that it's one of the brightest features yet. Sponsored by Oxydol, Jack's programme can be heard on Luxembourg, Sunday, at 3.0 p.m., and Normandy on Sunday at 5.30 p.m.

Went along to see the first rehearsal of the show, and can assure you that it's one of the best I've heard. Slick in production, and packed full of entertainment, you'll find yourself a regular listener when you've heard it once.

EVERY Tuesday and Thursday at 11 a.m., from Paris, Madame Maya Noel, the well-known fashion expert, comes to the microphone to tell women listeners all about the very latest *Fashions From Paris*. Madame Noel will be broadcasting direct from the Gay City, and women will find this programme not only interesting, but highly instructive as well. Ladies, make a date with your radio on Tuesdays and Thursdays.

TESSA DEANE, Monte Rey, Dorothy Carless, Campbell Copelin, Bettie Bucknelle, Clarrie Wright, Neal Arden—put all these brilliant stars in one programme and you would have something that spells "A1 in entertainment."

Well, Glymiel Jelly have put this galaxy of talent into one programme, and you can hear them from Normandy every Tuesday at 9 a.m., and from Luxembourg every Wednesday at 4 p.m.



274 metres is the new wavelength for Radio Normandy, and here is a dial to show you where to find this station on your set.

preparing the scripts, and Max Kester will produce the shows.

MICHAEL STANDING, of the B.B.C.'s Outside Broadcast Department, will be helping a lot of people out of the difficulty of "Where Shall We Take the Children?" To-night (December 30), on the National, he will be sending a microphone round to all the outstanding Christmas entertainments in London.

Apart from pantomimes, his observers will be visiting a circus, boxing ring, music hall, a theatre, and a big New Year's Eve Ball.

EVERYONE is wondering what John Watt is going to do about variety in the New Year. "Monday at Seven," "Band Waggon," "Music Hall," "In Town To-night" and "For You, Madam," are to stay—and "Monday at Seven" is being given an extra ten minutes, bringing it up to the hour.

MacLurg, this series will continue for twelve weeks. It is being called "Lucky Dip," and every instalment is guaranteed to make everyone wait impatiently for the next broadcast.

ARE you listening to Paris on Sundays at 9.30 a.m.?

In other words, how would you like a millionaire's week-end in Paris for two? It sounds grand, and everyone stands an equal chance to have this luxury.

International Sporting Competitions are also offering prizes for 110 runners-up, and you will find this new weekly competition very fascinating and interesting.

PANTOMIME PEEPS, a title which speaks for itself, will be broadcast from the Midland studios on January 2, 4, 5 and 7. The first comes from the Theatre Royal, Nottingham, which is showing "Puss In Boots." The second will be a peep at "Aladdin," from the Opera House, Leicester—with



Gale Pedrick, that energetic journalist and script writer, has had five shows on the air during the month, and he has written the script for the New Year's Eve Party. This programme is a skit on all the "Looking Back" programmes, with John Watt—thirty years older—recalling this year's successes. "Band Waggon," "Monday Night at Seven," and other shows, will also be cleverly written up in a similar style.

by **FRED WILKIN**

CRYSTAL



URSULA BLOOM,

the well-known novelist, asks:
"Are Women Listeners Getting a Square Deal?" This is a real cry from the heart, of interest to all women. B.B.C. please note!

afford to ignore, and every editor knows that. I personally am keenly interested in needlework and should listen keenly, but this is the kind of work which does not seem to be touched upon.

Arts and crafts are another item which does not draw. Yet there is enormous scope for arts and crafts, and continuous new ideas are coming into the market which one would have supposed would have attracted women enormously.

Careers for women would be another subject which would command a ready audience, I should have thought. There are innumerable mothers who are bothered about how to advise their daughters as to their future; there are innumerable daughters who have started a career along one line and would like to know more about another type of profession. A practical talk. A talk which gave you the pros and cons, the actual addresses of where to apply for further information. A talk which told you how to become what you wanted to become is what is needed. There is enormous scope here.

Women are anxious to know about the more unusual careers, work on a flower farm, work with horses or dogs, air liner hostesses, courier work, and I am quite sure that they would appreciate it, if this kind of talk were introduced occasionally into a programme especially intended for women.

Shopping is something which is not discussed. I admit that this comes on the borderline of advertising, but it could be managed so that it stayed on that borderline and got no further. This would be especially helpful



Here is Ursula Bloom herself. Do you agree with her that Women Listeners aren't treated fairly?

Photo by courtesy of H.M.V.

WHAT WOMEN LISTENERS WANT

I HAVE my own wireless sets, one in every room, and I know that whereas the male members of the household are continually getting programmes especially for them, and are always finding something of real interest, not once in a blue moon do I find something which really interests me.

I have no fault to find with the general programmes, which consist very fairly of something for everybody. But I do object to the fact that there is no common sense employed in the choosing of programmes especially for women—and women DO need such programmes.

Look how the B.B.C. caters for schools!

Always at the hour when I could sit down and have a quiet five minutes on some interesting topic, schools pop up!

Schools managed very comfortably before radio was ever invented, and I should have thought that they could have gone on very comfortably that way, and that programmes for women ought to come first. The average man can only listen to the radio in the evenings, or some afternoons. The average woman can listen most days.

Women get through with housekeeping and housework, and settle down at eleven for a cup of coffee and a biscuit. What would be pleasanter than to turn on the wireless and listen to a suitable programme? They may turn on the wireless, but it is only to find that it is not so pleasant.

I have glanced through a week's programmes very carefully. For the one week I find there is that budget entitled "For You, Madam." Miss

Alison Settle on clothes, and she was excellent, but there is far too little of her in these programmes. Living in the country from the woman's point of view. Very interesting again. And a talk on feeding the baby.

In that same space of time there were talks for men on such subjects that could not possibly be expected to interest most women. The Week on Wall Street. Canada Speaks. Budgerigars and Parrakeets. Midland Farmers' Club. Famous Welsh Footballers. Selling sugar milling machinery.

I ask you!

Now there are so many subjects which are of universal interest to women, and which would, in some cases, interest men, too, and these subjects are very rigorously omitted from the weekly programmes.

It is not fair. Women listeners have a right to expect something which will interest them and I do not think that they are being fairly treated.

The director of programmes would do well to have a glance into a good magazine. He would then realise how wide are women's interests, and what a good shillingsworth a magazine can put up compared to the bad ten minutes' worth that the B.B.C. put up.

First of all there are women's hobbies.

A practical talk on new ideas for needlework would be of great interest to nine women out of ten. Things you can make, not merely a discussion on stitchery. Something that you could learn about and copy. Knitting has been ignored, yet it is a hobby that no magazine can

to women in the provinces.

Very few people realise how difficult shopping is in the country, and by this I do not mean the extreme wilds of the country. Small towns, and quite moderately large towns, have very inefficient shops. You would be amazed at the poor selection which is to be bought in quite large cities.

I was stranded in a northern city this summer for a fortnight, and found how very difficult my shopping was, if not almost impossible. Nothing but the most ordinary purchases could be made. For a woman who wanted to buy something particularly attractive for a gift, or something of that kind, it was extremely difficult. The better magazines have recognised this and publish pages of articles which can be bought. New ideas for home, for dress, for beauty. They revel in new gadgets.

I am convinced that this is badly needed in an occasional five minutes' talk. A "Round the Shops" chat, discussing the kind of new idea which takes months to creep out into the provinces, and is "London only" for a long space of time.

Then there is beauty.

The B.B.C. has made a move in the right direction when it asked Miss Settle to talk on clothes, but why is beauty ignored? It lies dear to the heart of every woman.

Here is enormous scope for all manner of talks, all manner of interests. Make-up is employed by everybody these days, it is no longer the hallmark of Jezebel. In many cases it is badly applied through ignorance, and because people have not

Please turn to page 35

RADIO

AT this time of the year lots of your favourite radio stars are in pantomime—and Charles Hutton tells you where you can see them

Beauty" with great verve, judging by what I have seen of the rehearsals. This show is presented on a very lavish scale, complete with fairy fountains and flying effects. What a pity television has not yet reached the Midlands!

Comedy is always the master card in pantomimes at the Alexandra Theatre, Birmingham, where this year George Robey besports himself in the part of Robinson Crusoe. George is reported to be receiving £500 a week here, and he's worth it.

When I was chatting to David Gretton, who will broadcast the pantomime from this theatre, he confessed that he was just a little worried about some of George's gags! I hope he isn't going to be too hard on the great little comedian, and deprive us of the full "Robeyan" flavour so relished by his admirers.

That Northern comedy team, Phil Strickland and Jack Hayes, so familiar to Blackpool audiences in particular and radio enthusiasts everywhere, is on view at the Gaiety Theatre, Manchester in "Jack and the Beanstalk." Phil is said to be one of the highest paid concert party comics in the country, and is a sure-fire hit amongst his own folk.

Manchester Opera House has a galaxy of radio talent in their production of "Aladdin."

First of all, there's lovely Cora Goffin in the name part for the fifth year in succession. Cora has been broadcasting so frequently during the past two years that she is now almost as well known to her admirers as a radio star as a musical comedy heroine. Another stalwart in this panto-

Helen Cooney plays "Dick Whittington" at Wimbledon—here you see her with husband Richard Fisher, who is a scenario writer



As you know, Patricia Burke and Polly Ward are appearing as the Principal Boy and Girl in "Red Riding Hood" at Covent Garden—did you know that they are both the daughters of well-known Principal Boys, Marie Burke and Winifred Ward?

PANTOMIME was a British institution before Broadcasting was dreamed of, but there is a touch of magic about both forms of entertainment which has a never-falling appeal to the millions. Every year, there is more and more co-operation between broadcasting and pantomime. Excerpts from the shows are broadcast in increasing numbers, and radio stars are in greater demand than ever for pantomime.

This season, of course, those radio favourites Elsie and Doris Waters make their pantomime debut in "Cinderella" at Birmingham as the Ugly Sisters, the cast of which includes Tommy Trinder, that lively young comedian who has leapt to the fore during the past year or so by reason of his witty patter, which is equally effective on the air or the stage. Tommy should make a great hit in this pantomime, which is one of the biggest in the country.

When they broadcast you may also recognise the voice of Joy Hayden, who is in the Clarkson Rose programme called "Ours is a Nice Hour, Ours Is." Another radio favourite in the cast is Marjorie Holmes, whom you may have heard in various light entertainment broadcasts.

Down the road at the Theatre Royal, Birmingham, a star of stage, film and radio is putting on the tights for the first time as principal boy and enjoying the experience. I refer to Evelyn Laye, who plays Prince Florizal in "The Sleeping



PANTO-TIME

mime is Stanley Holloway, who alternates his villainous schemings as Abanazar with those delightful diversions into Lancashire dialect with which we are all familiar, and which should prove a riot in Manchester.

Then there is Davy Burnaby—bigger and better than ever as the dame—a never failing source of strength in leading these chorus songs which are always a feature of pantomime. Also in the show are Collinson and Dean, who have often broadcast in "Music Hall," and specialise in knockabout comedy.

One of the first pantomime relays is from Coventry Hippodrome on December 31, where Dan Leno, son of the most famous of all pantomime comedians, will be heard in the part of Mrs. Crusoe.

You may have heard Dan in the "Famous Dames" broadcast a few weeks ago, telling of his inimitable parent, and of how the part of the dame

Knave. Listeners will recognise several members of the "Twinkle" company in the cast, and this pantomime will undoubtedly attract hundreds of radio fans who have followed the Clarkson Rose broadcasts, and wish to see their favourites in new roles.

Over at Lewisham in "Red Riding Hood" is Mona Vivian, one of the most experienced principal boys of to-day, and a seasoned broadcaster to boot, while at Shepherd's Bush, Babs Valerie fills a similar role in "Aladdin," abetted by that experienced music hall broadcaster, Scott Sanders, as the villainous Abanazar.

Lovely Anne Ziegler, favourite of listeners to B.B.C. and Continental programmes, is principal boy in "The Sleeping Beauty" at Streatham Hill, playing opposite Enid Stamp-Taylor, the famous vamp film star. And the comedian is no other than our old friend Leonard Henry, who plays "Muddles"—and plenty of muddles there'll



Fred Yule—the Major part of Major and Minor—as he appears in "Red Riding Hood."

during the past few years. She has a delightful singing voice, which made her a great favourite in musical comedies. However, she has now retired from the stage in favour of married bliss, except for this yearly venture into pantomime.

They have a popular radio comedian at the Alhambra, Glasgow, in Harry Gordon, the man fra' Inversnecky, who has made a name for himself on the air both in Scotland and in London. That delightful compère, Edwin Styles, is Abanazar, and I hope he will give radio and theatre audiences the benefit of hearing that clever little feat of playing tunes on a matchbox.

The first pantomime for the newly built Royal Court Theatre at Liverpool is Emile Littler's "Humpty-Dumpty," with Gene Gerrard, of film fame, Bobbie Comber (the original "Barnacle Bill") and Ernest Arnley, of Fol-de-Rol repute, as a lively trio of comedians.

It is good to see a young artiste getting a big chance, and I am sure Betty Barker will make the most of the name part. Betty has been playing soubrette roles for Frank Terry during the past

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The merry Henderson Twins will be attractive "Babes" in the Edinburgh version of "Babes in the Wood"



Pretty Babette O'Deal shines in "Dick Whittington" at Finsbury Park

has been built up through the years.

I am looking forward to seeing Jimmy James, who is considered by many to be the greatest "drunk" on the English stage, playing Billy Crusoe. Jimmy has starred in every music hall in the country, and his "Spare Room" sketch has long been a recognised standby in variety. You heard Jimmy broadcast with Jack Payne's parties on many occasions, when he played the role of interrupter-in-chief.

The name part in this show is in the hands of Muriel Cronshaw, who has been placed among the best six principal boys in the country by a well-known critic. She has often been heard on the air in theatre relays, and appeared in five consecutive pantomimes at Drury Lane.

Francis Laidler, who is now probably the biggest pantomime impresario in the country, is taking a bold plunge in presenting pantomime at the Royal Opera House, Covent Garden, London, for the first time in over a decade. However, it seems he can't go so very far wrong with the super cast he has assembled.

There is lovely Patricia Burke as the principal boy; Polly Ward, who has frequently broadcast in musical comedies, is principal girl, with Nelson Keys and George Jackley as principal comedy-makers. Let's hope the B.B.C. loses no time in presenting a broadcast of this super-production of "Little Red Riding Hood."

"Queen of Hearts" is rather an unusual pantomime, and should be a big draw at the Lyceum, London, with that ace radio comedian Clarkson Rose in the name part, and Albert Burdon as the

be when Leonard gets going!

At Belfast and Bristol they have written special parts in their pantomimes for two radio comedians.

Wee Georgie Wood is the ideal pantomime comedian, and will delight the hearts of thousands of Belfast youngsters who see him play Johnny Green in "Babes in the Wood."

At the Theatre Royal, Bristol, Harry Tate will have a twelve weeks' run in "Little Bo-Peep," and the principal boy will be lively Jessie Jewel, the ginger-headed girl I singled out last Christmas as a panto star of the future. Jessie has broadcast frequently with Frank Terry's "Pleasure Cruise" company from the Isle of Man and elsewhere.

Up at Edinburgh, where pantomime is performed on Christmas Day, there is a galaxy of radio stars in "Babes in the Wood" at the King's Theatre.

I shall be interested to see how the Henderson Twins, those promising protégés of Jack Hylton, shape as the babes. It is here that Stainless; Stephen will make his pantomime début as the bold, bad villain, complete with notes of exclamation and all that.

Stainless is very excited at the prospect, and tells me that he has written a special song all about Edinburgh. A real gem in this pantomime, which has been running for four seasons, is the performance of Douglas Byng, who is unequalled as the sophisticated type of dame, and has a great following among television fans. The principal boy is blonde Neta Underwood, who has made many friends through her pantomime broadcasts



Lovely soprano Anne Ziegler is principal boy in "The Sleeping Beauty" at Streatham Hill



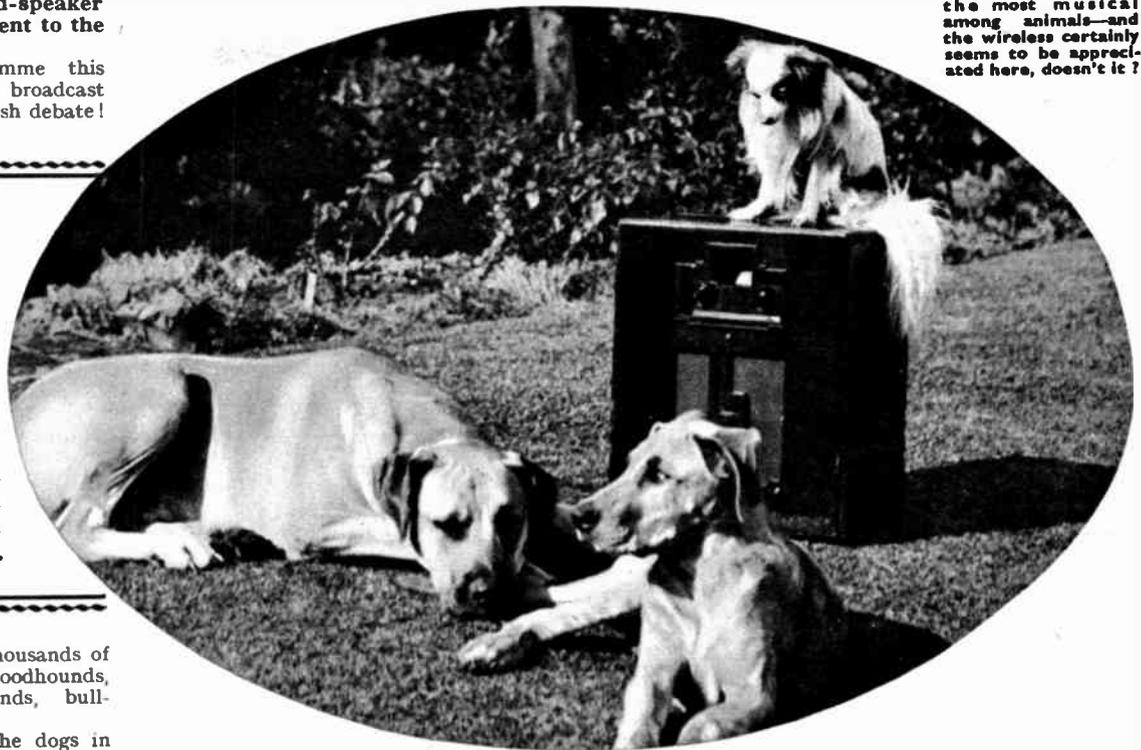
Another lovely radio star in pantomime—NINA DEVITT, playing in "Dick Whittington" at Finsbury Park Empire, London

IS your Dog a good listener? Does he howl when he hears the loud-speaker going, or is he blithely indifferent to the radio?

"Calling all Dogs"—star programme this Sunday at 6.45 p.m. National—is the broadcast to end all broadcasts on this vital doggish debate!

CALLING ALL DOGS!

ON Sunday, January 1, will be a broadcast of interest to all animal lovers, especially dog-owners. Let Irwin Cassels tell you all about it.



According to the London Zoo, the dog is the most musical among animals—and the wireless certainly seems to be appreciated here, doesn't it?

You'll be listening. So, too, will thousands of bedlingtons, bulldogs, borzois, bloodhounds, black-and-tans, beagles, basset-hounds, bull-terriers, and Humble Mongrels!

For twenty glorious minutes all the dogs in Britain will have a whole B.B.C. programme to themselves!

Human voices, voices of command or friendly welcoming voices, and voices calling all dogs by name will waft out of the loud-speaker to millions of canine listeners all over the British Isles.

Then the dogs themselves will come to the microphone—dogs of all breeds from toy pomeranians to great Danes and regal borzois.

Chirpy little fox-terriers will yap into the microphone, followed by the stately barking of blood-hounds and Alsatians. If your dog is a fox-terrier, or perhaps a bloodhound or an Alsatian, he may respond. And the B.B.C. wants to know whether he does or not.

Finally, all sorts of queer sounds such as door-bells, whistles and human footsteps on the gravel will be heard through the loud-speaker—and the B.B.C. wants to know if your dog responds to these loud-speaker sounds as promptly as he does to the same sounds in real life.

"There's a queer story behind this doggie broadcast," explained a B.B.C. official who has been working with Mr. S. J. de Lotbiniere, the B.B.C. director of Outside Broadcasts, in planning this special canine feature.

"There is a certain B.B.C. listener who has a shoot—many wild acres out on the edge of Northumberland—where there is wireless for only a few months out of the year during the shooting season.

"When we went out to the lonely lodge and the wireless was first switched on, all the dogs in the house, including a Border terrier, a Peke and a Labrador, starting jumping all round the room and yelping with excitement. They could not understand the strange human voices coming out of the little wooden box.

"You ought to run a special programme for dogs," suggested the Northumberland sportsman. Well, it was the suggestion of an idea, but frankly it didn't appeal to me very much at first as a suggestion for an actual programme.

"But when I began to talk it over with Mr. de Lotbiniere, himself a countryman, we began to see that there would be some real purpose served in broadcasting a programme specially for dogs, particularly to test the reaction of wireless on our listeners' dogs."

If it sounds easy to you to devise a special dogs' programme, and if you think that all that is necessary is for the announcer to have the microphone to himself just to call out popular dogs' names, then you've no idea how thoroughly the B.B.C. have to investigate all the facts before putting a programme like this on the air.

Opinions of thousands of dog experts have been taken to consider the sorts of noises that should be broadcast and the representative types

of dogs who should be included in the programme.

Then more technical opinion had to be taken about the method of doing the broadcast. At last it was decided to fix up a couple of microphones in a well-known South London kennels and to give dog-lover John Snagge the doubtful pleasure of being Master of Ceremonies!

"When we got in touch with the London Zoo," explained an outside broadcast official, "they told us that all the worthy F.Z.S.'s agreed that the dog is the most musical among animals, but that for sheer musical appreciation the garden toad, a reptile, runs the dog a close second."

As you read this, a B.B.C. van is on its way to a secret destination south of London to give the dogs an audition. Unfortunately the venue must be kept secret until after the broadcast, as the B.B.C. does not want the kennels to be inundated with callers and curious motorists, who may spoil the broadcasts as the nightingale relays were spoiled by eavesdroppers last year.

A couple of microphones are being fixed up in one of the kennels, while in a distant kennel a repeater loud-speaker is being installed so that a chosen "audience" of dogs in this second kennel can hear the broadcast.

During the past three weeks dog-lovers, veterinary surgeons and specialists in the training of dogs, gamekeepers and shepherds have been inundating the B.B.C. with letters making constructive suggestions for this unique programme. Over two hundred letters came in in one week alone.

The rest of the programme, of course, will be mainly to test dogs' reaction to common sounds and familiar words. Town dogs living with the family and lying on the hearth-rug every evening are probably blasé listeners, but bear in mind that this Sunday afternoon broadcast will be a complete novelty for thousands of country dogs.

Furthermore it will be the first programme ever put on the air specially designed for dogs, so that listeners can enter into real co-operation with the B.B.C.

"We are not going to use any artificial noises," explained one of the B.B.C. officials who will be at the microphone. "All the sounds such as the ringing of a door-bell or the shriek of a whistle will actually be done at the kennels. And what is more, we shall have a dog within earshot so that we can time his reaction."

"First of all, we shall ask listeners to have their dogs ready and to get complete silence at the loud-speaker.

"We feel that while even a lot of town dogs listen to the radio constantly and, perhaps, do not attach any importance to the synthetic noises which blare at them out of the loud-speaker, they may be aroused in quite a different way

when, after a period of several seconds dead silence, they suddenly hear a familiar sound, or perhaps a name or a word of command which is familiar to them, coming through that same loud-speaker. In fact, silence for a considerable while before each of the commands or noises is a vital part of this test."

Orders such as "lie down," "get by," "fetch it," will be shouted in staccato fashion in various tones of voice.

"Rats" may come at least once through the loud-speaker and perhaps even a cat may be induced to miaow at an unexpected moment in the programme, so be prepared for the worst!

The next stage in the programme is to put various dogs close up to the microphone and induce them to bark, to call for food, and to see what effect this has on other dogs. The B.B.C. is particularly anxious to see what happens during the barking of a series of dogs of different breeds.

Does the barking of a Pekingese at the microphone, for instance, evince any interest in a stately bloodhound near your loud-speaker, or does the full-throated barking of a Labrador at the microphone make even a Cairn terrier at the other end of the radio look up with any show of attention? In other words, does the timbre of a dog's bark mean anything as a method of distinction, to another dog?

Your dog probably jumps up at the sound of footsteps on the gravel outside. But when the same sound is broadcast over the loud-speaker, with a lot of the higher frequency lost in the reproduction, does your dog understand what it is and does he spring up all ready to bark impatiently when he hears the intruder?

This is not going to be a cruel test to dogs. If you think your dog won't like it, then please switch off at 6.45 p.m. on Sunday for just twenty minutes.

But if you want to have some real fun with your doggie pal, then tune in and let him share in the fun of this unique broadcast.

The experiment won't be a success if you don't co-operate. The B.B.C. wants you to write, giving fullest possible details, brief as possible, of your dog's reactions to the voices, barks and sounds broadcast.

Address your letter to Dogs, B.B.C., Portland Place, London, W.1.

If you've been itching for years to address a letter "Dogs, B.B.C.," well, here's your chance!

HIT-AND-MISS

"THERE'S one thing I don't like about the microphone. I miss the audience."
"Yes, but the audience can't hit you either."

LANCASHIRE DANCES IN THE NEW YEAR



ALL Blackpool will be dancing to Norman Newman and his famous Tower Ballroom Band on New Year's Eve, and every voice will be raised in one as the dancers accompany the band in "Auld Lang Syne." Here is a delightful pen picture of Norman Newman, Britain's Most Sporting Band Leader

"Sing for me," coos Norman Newman. But this little budgerigar would rather Norman played for him. Anyway, he's one of this band leader's most ardent fans



rest whilst he went out for a little air. But the player failed to return. He was found later resting in one of the bars and Norman was left holding the "baby" which squealed at every touch of the bow!

While he was in Birmingham, broadcasting turned from the "Cat's whisker" to "Super het," and ear-phones grew up into loudspeakers. Whether Norman had anything to do with it is doubtful, but nothing could keep him away from a mike. In fact he held a record of 1,000 broadcasts in three years, through broadcast-

UP in Blackpool, which is Lancashire's Playground, you'll find them doing the Blackpool Walk, The Lambeth Walk, The Chestnut Tree, and every other typical topical excuse for a "Let Yourself Go." Lancashire works hard and plays hard and entertainment has a Capital "E."

If you've been in the Famous Tower, you'll know what a host of fun and frolic can be bought for a mere shilling.

Nowhere will you find a happier crowd of people really enjoying themselves. The culminating point of all this jollity is the Ballroom, so it is no wonder that literally thousands return to say "Goodbye" to the Old Year and "Hello" to the New Year, in the Ballroom that holds so many memories for Lancashire lads and lasses.

May the New Year bring the Prosperity that Lancashire rightly deserves and so enable all to dance in the New Year in complete happiness.

Here in this Ballroom, Norman Newman and his Famous Tower Band nightly disport themselves.

Norman's popularity as a dance band leader is second only to his popularity as a man. He is a genuine "Hale fellow, well met" type, and has that easy manner that attracts all classes, not forgetting the charming sex. It is this asset that has endeared him to the "Boys" of the band and which enables him to get the best out of them.

Norman, who is not yet thirty, has the middle names of "Energy and Resourcefulness," as the following story bears out. He has crammed so much into those years that to tell half of his life story, RADIO PICTORIAL would have to treble its pages.

Wrapped up in music from childhood, he used to chew the notes off B Flat euphonium parts with relish! His first professional band part was one of those dotted sort of affairs that reads the same either way up, and is covered with hieroglyphics which only an enthusiast can possibly make sense of. And, boy, was he enthusiastic!

Years passed by, and England became conscious and unconscious to the strains of a waltz called "What'll I do?"

Now, our hero heard this tune and somehow it didn't sound so hot on the drums, so what did he do? First you must know that Norman was now drumming at the Temple Cafe in Birmingham, and somehow the saxophonist fell ill. Now Norman Newman surprised himself, and everybody, by stepping into the breach of the departed saxophonist and blowing the query out of "What'll I do?"

A Director happened to be dining at the cafe that very night and recognising talent, and the tune, Norman had to look at sax parts instead of drum parts for the next two years.

Most people have no doubt heard of those fine fellows and musicians the Starita's—Al, Ray and Rudy. And here, to join our story, comes Al Starita.

Al Starita, well-known American saxophonist recently established in London as band leader at

the Pccadilly, engaged Norman "on the spot" as they say in interviews.

Al taught him all there is to know about the facts of life, and incidentally the sax.

After twelve months we find him on every boat that sailed the seven seas. The *Berengaria* and the *Majestic* could not be launched because N. N. had pawned his sax and had to wait for his "Good Man Every Friday" to find the ticket. This went on for four years. Seeing the world and playing for it, became his craze and during this time he got twice round the world and a bit over.

It makes one quite dizzy to think of it—but not Norman. It made a *new-man* of him! He dropped anchor in London again and picked up a few crusts of bread which fell from the tables of such notabilities as Ambrose, Roy Fox, Jack Jackson, etc. No wonder Norman Newman has had time to pick up enough experience of this many-sided world, to enable him to lead himself and his boys to fame and fortune.

Norman Newman is a first-class musician and arranger. It was these assets which caused him to be chosen from a host of candidates to replace the undisputable popularity of Bertini, and thus N.N. reached the topmost pinnacle of provincial band leading, The Tower.

His musical abilities were formed at Birmingham whilst playing in the Birmingham Symphony Orchestra. Here, under most of our great conductors, he played numerous instruments. In fact, he was the only bass clarinet player in the city.

Friends who were well acquainted with his versatility would compete with each other for the honour of spotting him first amongst the sections of the orchestra.

One day he was even discovered trying to play the double bass, but it appeared that the player had just left Norman in charge during a 75 bars

ing with so many different combinations.

He has played before most of our Royalty and also before the late King of the Belgians. He has played on Lord Louis Mountbatten's yacht and for many other society occasions.

But the proudest thing in his heart is his claim to the title of "Britain's Most Sporting Band Leader." He held the Amateur Middle-weight Championship of England for boxing for two years. (He can take it, girls!) He plays rugger for the Fylde.

He is captain of the Tower Football Club, which he also formed and maintains.

He can swim from here to there. He is a qualified air-pilot, and during the recent crisis was up at dawn teaching England's future Air Guard the "right way up" of flying. (He's a high-flier, girls.)

Big business has its attraction for Norman Newman and Lancashire will benefit to no small degree by the ambitious schemes that are maturing in his head.

Warrington has already benefited by one of these schemes. A superior cafe-ballroom has been opened with his initiative on sumptuous lines and has given Warrington a rendezvous which has quickly become the fashion. So another ballroom is born in Lancashire, where folks may dance the New Year in, and rejoice with a light heart.



BELIEF

"**WHAT'S** your occupation?"

"I'm a Socialist."

"No, no, that's not your occupation—that's only what you think. Now I, for example, am a singer."

"That's what you think."

Girl Who's Never Been Kissed!

WHEN a really lovely girl reaches the age of nineteen in this modern age, and can still claim in all seriousness that she's never been kissed, then the only two explanations that first spring to my mind are that she must have spent the whole of her life in (a) a convent, or (b) a gas-mask.

Yet Carol Dexter, Harry Roy's new croonette, is a really lovely girl, has reached the age of nineteen, and—far from being hidden safely away from the eyes of man—has been fully exposed to the glaring limelight, the adulation of crowds, not only in this country, but in Canada and America too. And she claims in all seriousness that she's never been kissed.

Can you wonder that—as soon as I heard of this strange phenomenon—I set out to investigate? I really did want to know how she did it. I thought "Here is a girl who can give all girls a few tips they'd like to know . . . even if they don't take 'em!"

Carol received me in her dressing-room at the theatre, and I looked in vain for hard-faced chaperones. We were alone. Carol sat on a table and swung her legs, grinning at me in a frank and friendly way. Just a kid.

So I led up to it gradually. First, she told me about her career.

"I went to school in Montreal," she said, "and when I was fifteen the film star, Lillian Roth, came and organised an amateur talent contest. I knew mother would disapprove, so I only told my 77-year-old grandmother that I was entering. "But mummie was in the theatre the night I was presented. She came back-stage and ordered me to go home. That's the one and only time I

She may be just a kid—but she's wise and cool-headed and determined to get to the top.

But if she wants to stay un-kissed we must implore her not to look so kissable next time she faces the camera!



Harry Roy's lovely young croonette

CAROL DEXTER

who is only just nineteen—

disobeyed her. I won the first prize of twenty-five dollars . . . wasn't I lucky?

"Two weeks later Sophie Tucker organised a similar competition, and again I was lucky and won first prize of fifty dollars. Sophie also gave me a lovely dress. And what do you think happened after that . . . they selected me as 'Miss Montreal'.

"Then I sang with Buddy Rogers for a little while, and presently we came to England. Mummie and daddy came with me—daddy got a transfer from his firm to work here.

"Two weeks after I arrived I was in a car crash that put me in hospital for four months. The car turned over. I was thrown into some bushes, and the two other people were pinned underneath."

And that gave me my chance!

"Were they male or female?" I asked quickly.

Carol looked surprised.

"Why, male—two men," she informed me.

"Two? Oh, so I suppose the car didn't turn over while you were saying 'No'?"

Carol laughed.

"No, it just skidded," she replied.

Here came the crucial question.

"Is it true that you've never been kissed?" I got out breathlessly.

"Perfectly true," she said, and somehow she didn't look the least coy about it—somehow one believed her.

"I have never been kissed," added Carol, "for the simple reason I have never met anyone I have wanted to kiss."

"But," I parried, "what about people who've wanted to kiss you? What is your recipe for getting out of it?"

"Well," said Carol, with that frank smile of hers, "it's quite easy, really, when you walk home with someone, just to shake hands and say good-night."

"And if you ride home?"

"If you're in a cab or a car, the safest thing is to sit and look at the boy friend, not to look away. If you're looking at him, straight at him, and he wants to kiss you—well, he's apt to gulp and say 'Well, darling . . .'"

"And then you say 'Oh no,' and that's that!" She looked me straight in the eyes. I felt I knew what she meant.

"Subtle but simple," I said. "What other safety-first tips?"

"Never get yourself in a spot."

"What sort of spot?" (As though I didn't know!)

"Well, never go into places where a man doesn't care if you look at him or not. Never walk in the park with him, and never park in a car. Gently stress the point that you don't want to park. If he's annoyed, you'll know what sort he is. If he's a gentleman, he'll 'phone you the next day."

"As a beauty-contest winner," I asked, "didn't you find it hard at times to keep out of 'spots'?"

"I was in no danger in Montreal. I seldom went anywhere without mother. I didn't start going out to theatres and places till I came to England."

"What do you think of Englishmen?"

"Englishmen are easier to handle. I understand the American college boy just says: 'Aw, come on, baby;' the English boy says: 'As you wish, of course!'"

"And what is the toughest spot you've ever been in?" I inquired, thinking to myself that boys grow up, even English ones!

"It was in a car," said Carol, reminiscently, "and that was where I learned not to park. I

—answers some leading questions put to her by Sidney Petty—and she still says that she's never been kissed!

was so annoyed when he tried to kiss me against my wish that I didn't stop to pick my words. They just tumbled out. I don't know what I said, but I talked fast and plenty. We drove back without saying a word to each other after that!

"I find the best thing is not to go around too often with the same person—to cinemas, theatres, etc.—or they may think I'm thinking serious things. But I'm not."

I asked her if she'd had any proposals of marriage.

"There was one a few weeks ago," she told me. "It was in a restaurant, soft lights and no music. He said didn't I know he was very fond of me, and was there any chance. I said 'No.' After all, I'm so busy, and taking singing lessons, too."

"He asked me if I'd change my mind in six months. I said I may or I may not. Meanwhile, he's gracefully stepped out. Oh, but he's such a charming boy. He's 'phoned once or twice to ask how I was. So sweet."

"I've met only one other boy as nice, about whom I ever stopped to think it over. That was in my home town, a boy I knew at school."

"How many proposals, then, have you had?"

"Oh, dear!" she laughed, "why do you insist on making me talk as though I'm boasting?"

She stopped to count on her fingers.

"Five," she decided. "They asked me if I could ever be serious, and I said 'No.'"

"Don't you think, then, that marriage and a career can mix?"

Carol picked up a bunch of her beloved music and slid down from the table.

"I don't know," she smiled, "some have made it mix, and others haven't. But—oh, I should hate to give up my singing. Would you like to hear my gramophone record?"

Wise, so cool and wise, is this new radio lovely—but, oh, what a baby!

And what a darling!



Two years ago the B.B.C. visited a haunted house in Kent, and this picture shows the automatic camera all set to catch spectre as he enters through door

GHOSTS!

ROGER WIMBUSH discusses the possibilities of a Psychic broadcast, and hopes that the next time the B.B.C. try to "lay the ghost" they will meet with more success

deceiving anybody. The technique of dividing the broadcast into two halves put the listener in the place of the man who comes down to breakfast anxious to learn "what happened in the haunted room."

I asked Mr. Lotbinière whether he contemplated further experiments on these lines. It must be remembered that such an undertaking is a costly business. A mass of gear has to be carted about the country while there seems only the remotest chance of securing any results.

However, he said that he would always consider the possibility of broadcasting any ghost that was properly authenticated. He himself favours the poltergeist, for the simple reason that this particular spirit usually works for days at a stretch.

But these affairs cannot for obvious reasons be planned in advance. It would have to be a rush job, and it would be difficult to fit in such a programme in a day's schedule.

One day the B.B.C. may be moved to visit a Suffolk rectory, so badly haunted that the Bishop of the diocese has forbidden its use by future incumbents. I have myself seen part of a diary kept by one of the rectors over a number of years, and there are many people who can testify to having seen apparitions in the grounds, notably two monks driving a carriage and pair, the wheels of which have been heard clattering in the cobbled court-yard.

The interior of Suffolk is admittedly an inaccessible spot, but it is to be hoped that the B.B.C. will keep an eye on this place, for it is one of the most persistently haunted houses in England.

With the increased interest in psychic research, it is certain that the whole problem of ghosts will take on a new significance, and there is no doubt that the B.B.C. will play its part in any developments that may be on the way.

It may be news to some, for instance, that London University has under its wing a Council for Psychical Investigation.

That alone is an indication that the subject is being treated with commendable seriousness. The University library on this subject consists of not less than 16,000 volumes—incredible, isn't it?

Certainly, if I was a ghost I should take the first opportunity of getting my message across via the microphone.

What fun to interrupt a National Lecture and to be immune from the announcer's wrath!



"Ladies and Gentlemen, I'm afraid that once again we are to be disappointed"

SHORT-WAVE ADVENTURES

Patrick Young has found that searching the ether for short waves can be a fascinating and interesting hobby

DURING the three years in which I have listened to American programmes, the tendency to neglect the British listener has become greater. This tendency chiefly applies to the National Broadcasting Company, for the Columbia Broadcasting System realises that the discerning British listener is starved of bright entertainment with a sophisticated air.

Of the three main National broadcasting stations, the best for reception is W3XL at Boundbrook, New Jersey. It may not be generally known that the greater part of the programmes radiated by this station are not actually heard in America.

For example, at three and four o'clock each day, there are concerts of RCA Symphonic records.

THREE years ago, each short-wave station, although then a little less strong in power, radiated simply the network programmes. I consider that the excitement of hearing American programmes is doubled by the fact that a million or so Americans are listening.

Now, the time on all the National Broadcasting Co.'s stations is divided into foreign hours. At six, each night, Boundbrook and Schenectady radiate in Italian, from seven until eight in German, and from nine until ten in French. All these programmes are freely interrupted by lengthy foreign announcements. Rarely are "Network" programmes put through, although often, good programmes are on. From nine till eleven, W3XL turns its attention to South America and Brazil.

During the recent crisis, the foreign news bulletins have been very helpful indeed, but news is another feature which has suffered by the inception of the bi-lingual programmes.

Each foreign hour begins with a full quarter of an hour's news, which in my opinion is vastly inferior to the short five minute flashes, so well known on the NBC and CBS domestic networks.

In contrast, the Columbia Broadcasting System's station at W2XF at Wayne, caters for the lover of entertainment in its truly American form, throughout most of its transmissions.

NOTABLE programmes from this station are the following:—

Sundays.—Major Bowes Capitol Family (4.30 p.m.); Ben Bernie and All the Lads (10.30 p.m.).

Wednesdays.—Benny Goodman and his orchestra—specially re-broadcast for British listeners—(10.30 p.m.).

These are just a few of the excellent programmes that Miss Tucker, short wave representative of CBS, puts through during the week.

People are inclined to say that the advertisements in American broadcasting are objectionable. I assure you that this is not the case, for only about one per cent. of the morning programmes are sponsored.

Saturdays are usually very good listening days, for there is an almost continued flow of bright entertainment. American Football, and Baseball games are broadcast, and these provide entertaining listening even to the uninitiated.

Saturdays during the season are noteworthy for the full-length operas broadcast from the Metropolitan Opera House.

Short wave listening requires a good deal of patience, but surely it is well worth while. The finest artistes in every walk of the entertainment business are available.

Yes, if you want to hear the latest tunes, sometimes a year and a half before they reach this country, you should listen to America. It is a fact that a certain Cowboy tune took 485 days to reach our shores. Conversely, our tunes reach America later, and sometimes in new dress. For instance, the "Girl in the Alice Blue Gown," had to change her gown for a bonnet in America, becoming "The Girl in the Bonnet of Blue."

If you keep listening to America, you will be sure of the finest entertainment money can buy.

HAVE you ever seen a dream walking? You remember the song, and if you stopped to think what you were singing, you doubtless dismissed the question as jibberish.

Even if you don't believe in ghosts at all, you cannot help being impressed or at least interested in the evidence produced by those who do. No doubt, like everything else that is not of this world, a ghost has to be experienced to be believed. I say "experienced" and not "seen" because some ghosts can never be seen. But if they do not appear, they can make themselves felt—unmistakably!

For instance, there is the poltergeist. He scorns anything so mundane as an apparition. Instead he makes his presence felt by causing material objects to throw themselves about. Books will fly off the table, or some china topple from the mantelpiece for no apparent reason at all.

BUT most people think of ghosts as apparitions. In the popular imagination they are invariably dressed in Elizabethan costume and are usually headless.

Unfortunately most of the ghosts who have actually been seen are far more prosaic in appearance, but to convince the sceptic there could be no finer medium for all the vast ghostly fraternity than broadcasting.

Down in Kent, not a hundred miles from Meopham, there is a haunted house, and you may remember that one night, about two years ago, the B.B.C. tried to get that ghost to talk. The man responsible for the technical arrangements of the broadcast was S. J. de Lotbinière, the B.B.C.'s enterprising Director of Outside Broadcasts.

Those of you who heard the broadcast may remember that after describing the scene and the method of research, listeners were taken back to the studio for routine entertainment.

And then, just before midnight, over again to the haunted house to hear what had happened. If anybody had suspected that the B.B.C. was guilty of leg-pulling, such suspicions were set at rest by the disappointing announcement that nothing had happened.

The failure of that particular ghost in Kent to make himself heard over the air may be attributed to bad luck, for the house' reputation was unimpeachable. The B.B.C. would never have made the attempt at all unless it was assured that a ghost had definitely been seen.

Mr. Lotbinière told me himself that every safeguard was taken against any hanky-panky, and the investigation was carried out on strictly scientific lines. Moreover, in order to enlist the listeners' sympathy and to strengthen their faith in the integrity of the broadcast, it was thought advisable to have as commentator a popular voice—and a friendly voice.

Nobody could accuse Frederick Grisewood of



The author recalls hectic days as a script writer at the I.B.C., working with jolly Tom Ronald, seen at the mike with Bengy McNabb (left)—they don't seem to think much of that record!

Secrets of a Script Writer

WHEN the death of King George V occurred in January, 1936, it was decided, at four o'clock in the afternoon, that the whole of the following Sunday's programmes from Luxembourg and Normandy should be scrapped and new ones prepared—all in the space of a few hours.

I have experienced many rush jobs during my working life, but not one to equal that.

First of all, a conference was called to decide which music should be used. Taking as a minimum, twenty quarter-hour programmes, each with four musical items, you can judge for yourself the amount of work involved.

Instead of going through the lists of latest dance numbers, we had to select suitable arrangements of Bach, Beethoven, Chopin, Schubert, Schumann, and other classical composers.

It was a music lover's feast, the most sublime works of art arranged and assembled for one day's sponsored programmes. And yet, once we had chosen them and decided in which order they should be used, our troubles were only just beginning.

For we still had to write the announcements, linking up one musical item with another.

To do this without preparation, forethought, or time for revision, in the space of a few hours, with dignity and restraint, was about the most difficult task we could be asked to perform.

On we went, hour after hour, the typewriters clicking away, miraculously avoiding slush, sentimentality, or, even worse, *lèse-majesté*. As each page came off a machine, it was carried away to be checked and retyped.

What was it that prevented our work from degenerating into maudlin slush?

I can only think it was the lifelong example, the personal character, of the man who had just passed away, the monarch who, on the day of his silver jubilee, was overcome by the acclamations of his subjects and astounded by the extent of his own popularity.

So we continued, far into the night, buoying up our flagging energies on sherry and sandwiches.

When the last programme was finished I went into the next room. An inert figure, cheek pillowed on hand, curly hair in disorder, was lying across a desk. She made neither sound nor movement. She was so fast asleep that I believe if no one had disturbed her she would have remained there all night.

The youngest stenographer had fallen the first victim to sheer, uncontrollable fatigue!

When I was told by Nerina Shute that U.P.C. wanted a woman script writer and that she proposed to recommend me, I replied that it was useless, as I knew nothing whatever about the work.

But she was confident that I could learn. For my own part, I felt sick with fright when I first

started work, and not without reason. For I soon discovered that writing for the radio is totally different from any other kind of writing.

The spoken word must constantly be borne in mind.

That is obvious, I know, but it is surprising how easy it is to forget it when, untrained, you actually get down to work on a script.

It also applies to play writing, but there is an added difficulty with broadcasting, because so many words cannot be used with ease before the microphone.

To complicate matters still further, there was the "commercial"—the technical term for advertising matter in each sponsored programme.

This caused more trouble than anything else. The temptation to be bright and snappy was sometimes overwhelming, but when the result came before the keen and critical eye of the sponsor himself, who had been advertising his product for years and was suspicious of any innovation or departure from custom, there was trouble.

Indeed, the technique of commercial radio script writing is highly skilled and complicated.

Even so apparently simple a matter as choosing the music is fraught with difficulty unless you know every single tune which has ever been composed.

In one programme dealing with the holiday spirit, camping, and so forth, I was at a loss for a fourth tune. Searching through the lists, I came across the title, "Flowers of the Forest." It sounded most appropriate, so I used it.

The following day I was called into the music department. The manager was in a tearing temper.

"What on earth made you choose this?"

The Author of This Article MABOTH MOSELEY



who is one of the few women script writers in Continental radio, describes, in the second of this exclusive series, **TENSE MOMENTS in the STUDIO**

Another Instalment of this Revealing Series next week

"Why, what's wrong with it? I thought it sounded good."

"Sounded good? Have you heard it?"

"No."

"Well, listen." He placed a record on the gramophone. Melancholy and mournful, the strains of massed bagpipes filled the room.

From that day onwards, when confronted with a tune I didn't know, I applied the editorial rule of "when in doubt, have it out!"

When you hear a programme from Luxembourg or Normandy, smooth and easy flowing, perfectly timed, you have no idea of the amount of organisation entailed in attaining such perfection.

For real practical advice in the work of script writing, I owe a great deal to Mary O'Farrell. She was kindness personified, and went out of her way to show me how, when, and where I went wrong in the programmes which I wrote for her.

The first time she broadcast one of them, I entered the huge, silent studio quaking at the knees. Mary was already there, with Tom Ronald, the engineer, and half a dozen other people.

Mary had a copy of the script and was quietly rehearsing her part. When she had finished, she took out a pencil and made some alterations.

"Would you mind," she asked gently, her brilliant blue eyes gazing into mine, "if I changed the wording of one or two sentences?"

Would I mind! Asked with such charm, in that incomparable tone of voice, I would willingly have put my head in a gas oven!

Mary is one of the most brilliant and versatile women in broadcasting. She has a perfect microphone personality, and having spent the greater part of her career on the West End stage, is an accomplished actress—an essential qualification, in my opinion, for announcing.

On one occasion, I had to broadcast at a moment's notice. Someone had fallen ill—and I had to talk on the management of babies!

I stood close up to Mary, who was playing the part of a nurse. The red light went on. I began. As I became more and more immersed in the technicalities of baby rearing, I began to shake with laughter. It was that awful, hysterical kind of laughter which is uncontrollable.

And then I felt the pressure of a hand on my arm that steadied me. Confidence began to flow through my veins. I ended my part of the broadcast triumphantly—thanks to Mary O'Farrell and her sympathetic understanding of microphone nerves.

⚡

THAT'S HIS OWN, ANYWAY
SCOTTISH BANDSMAN: Got a cigarette?
COLLEAGUE: Yes, here you are.
SCOTTISH BANDSMAN: Got a light?
COLLEAGUE: Yes, here you are. (After a pause): I suppose you've got the habit?



"If we hold on tight, mummy, we won't fall off," says Ian



One of Rad-o's happiest band-leaders is George—and Alice runs him a close second with her sunny smile



It's a serious business trying on a new hat!

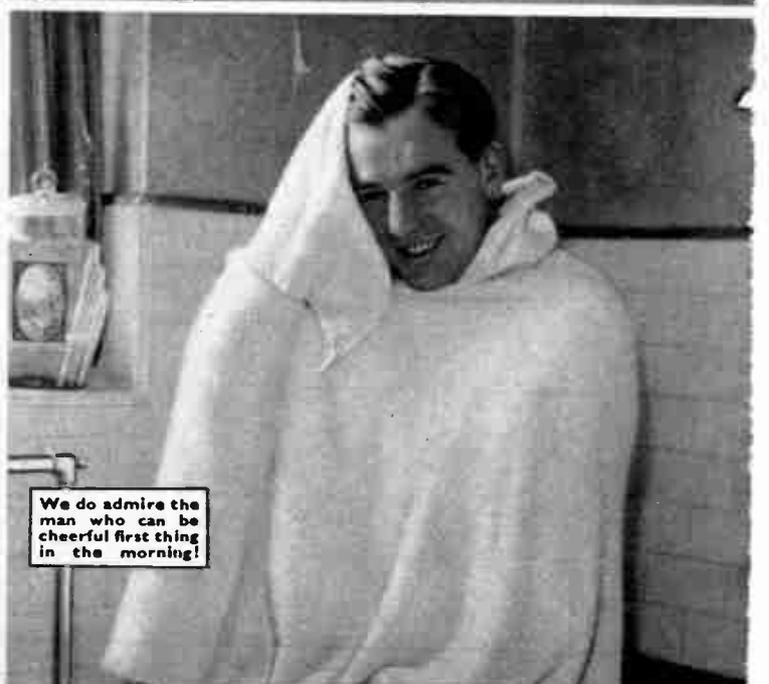
"Happy New Year to you all"
Say
Mr. and Mrs. George Elrick and Ian



"I'll push, Daddy, and you sound the horn!"



Ian takes his tea through a straw—sorry, it's lemonade



We do admire the man who can be cheerful first thing in the morning!

RADIO FAN CLUB NEWS



NEWS FOR MONTE REY FANS : : PRESENTS FROM THE BRIAN LAWRENCE SOCIAL CLUB TO HOSPITAL : : CINEMA ORGANIST FAN MAGAZINE TO START

WITH a brand New Year stretched before us, and at least three more months with dark evenings in which to spend happy hours with fellow members, Fan Club secretaries should start on their 1939 programmes.

And fans who have not troubled to join a club should make a good resolution and join one now. Altogether, we ought to be able to make this coming year a highly successful one for all clubs in the circle.

An important club, which will be making its debut early in the year, will be one in honour of Monte Rey, that brilliant tenor, who can make a jazz number sound like an excerpt from an opera.

Thirty people have approached Monte to start a club for him, but up till now he hasn't been keen on the idea—he is rather shy and modest. But so many people have written asking for a Monte Rey club that he selected one of the thirty to start the ball rolling.

We will publish full details as soon as they come to hand, and if anybody cares to write to us now we will send on the letters to the secretary as soon as he has been nominated.

The Brian Lawrence Social Club held another tea gathering on December 10. Brian and his mother were there, and everybody had a grand time. After the tea several members went to the cinema.

On December 17 the club took a large number of toys to the Paddington Green Hospital for Children. Brian accompanied them, and everything went off very well.

Incidentally, the Circle has started a Bristol branch, and all inquiries should be

sent to Miss Dorothy Filer, 16 Jacobs Wells Buildings, Clifton, Bristol.

Particulars of the London branch can be had from Miss Winnie Ingram, 35 Welldon Crescent, Harrow, Middlesex.

FULL list of clubs was printed in our November 4 issue, but here is a list of clubs which have made their debut since that date.

Reginald Dixon—Secretary: Mr. Theobald, 20 Eden Grove Road, Byfleet, Surrey.

Horace Finch Radio Circle, Mr. Jack Beaumont, 30 Pontefract Road, Barnsley, Yorks.

Bernard Hunter (Northern), Colin Mackenzie, Chellow Deane, 334 Central Drive, Blackpool.

Bernard Hunter (Southern), Miss Christine Holt, 89 Laycock Mansions, Upper Street, Islington, N.1.

Frances Langford, Mr. William F. Hooper, 27, Fulwell Park Avenue, Twickenham, Middx.

Mantovani, Mr. Harry Marlow, 53 Kensington Park Road, Notting Hill, London, W.1.

Diana Miller, Miss Terri Fitzgerald, 46 Cambridge Court, Hyde Park, W.2.

Mills Brothers Club, Mr. William Hartley, 20 Oakland Street, Silsden, nr. Keighley, Yorks.

Gertrude Niesen, Mr. Thomas Sadley, 52 Three Spires Avenue, Radford, Coventry.

Donald Thorne, Mr. Vernon Hull, 75 Church Road, Epsom, Surrey.

Jack White, Miss Ada Marlow, 64 Bolingbroke Road, West Kensington, London, W.14.

Anona Winn, Mr. James Shaw, 73 Church Drive, Carrington, Nottingham.

The Donald Thorne Fan Club has decided to send all funds to the Brompton Hospital for Consumption. Now the club has established itself, all those Donald Thorne fans who have not joined, should drop a line to Mr. Vernon Hull, 75 Church Road, Epsom, Surrey.

Having Donald's consent that he will attend dances and social events, the secretary is anxious to make a start on these. This he intends to do as soon as the membership list has grown a little more.

So roll up fans, give Donald Thorne and Vernon Hull your fullest support.

The darts challenge sent out by the secretary of the Billy Cotton club was accepted by Mantovani's club, and the two teams met at the Colville Hotel, N. Kensington. Results of the games had not come to hand at the time of going to press, but we will let you have them when they arrive.

Mr. J. E. Wright, 29 Marlborough Road, Hillingdon Heath, Uxbridge, Middlesex, is thinking of starting a Cinema Organists Fan Magazine.

His idea is to invite people to write, stating the name of their favourite organist, and in return he will send a signed photograph and a copy of the magazine.

Ernest Hignett, secretary of the Jack Jackson Club, is planning to re-organise his outfit. Instead of running it only as a correspondence club, he intends to hold meetings, social evenings, dances, etc. He is also bringing out a quarterly magazine, called the Jack Jackson Journal, in which competitions are being run, and pen friends are put in touch with each other.

"CAN YOU HEAR ME, LISTENERS?"

That grand comedian **SANDY POWELL** begins a new and laughter-making programme, sponsored by **Atora Shredded Beef Suet**, on **Luxembourg and Normandy** every **Thursday** at **5-15 p.m.**

NOT many world-famous stars owe their most famous "gag" to the mike, but that's the way it was with **Sandy Powell**, whose well-known photograph appears on the cover of this issue.

Sandy, of course, broadcast way back in the old days at Savoy Hill, when a comedian did his stuff in an empty room—no audience, no laughs, not so much as a friendly grin. But it was on a later occasion that his most celebrated catch phrase happened.

Even the most seasoned entertainer is liable to "mike-fright," and on this particular night Sandy Powell had been trying hard to visualise his most reassuring mind picture—the fireside at home—when he lost the place on his script.

Still with that fireside picture in his mind's eye, and wrestling desperately to recover the thread of his sketch, he called out, half-forgetting where he was: "Can you hear me, mother?"

It was the surprise of his life to discover that this inadvertent phrase had become famous overnight.

How it caught on!

Managers of music halls asked for it; audiences rocked and shouted at it; it was quoted up and down the earth from Chorley to Cape Town. A "signature phrase" had been born—and by accident.

Now we're all going to have the chance of hearing it on the air again—this time by courtesy of the makers of **Atora**—the shredded beef suet. With the New Year, Sandy is starting a new weekly serial from **Normandy and Luxembourg**, every Thursday, at **5.15 p.m.**



Not Sandy Powell in disguise, but his famous Mother—who never misses one of Sandy's broadcasts

Around the World with Sandy Powell is likely to be one of the most laughter-making sequences that have happened for a long while. Sandy's characteristic Yorkshire humour comes over the air as naturally and as joyously as if he were in the same room.

That infectious good fellowship that has made this road show a favourite all over the kingdom, gives to his broadcasts a particularly "matey" quality.

Sandy Powell believes that there's a big public

for clean fun and that's what he has always handed out. It has made him a name at a Royal Command show, and it has an entirely ageless appeal.

The youngsters love it—the coming broadcasts are afternoon ones—but then so do the grown-ups. It is the sort of happy fooling that arouses the eternal fun-loving youngster that lives somewhere in every one of us.

That irresistible appeal belongs in full measure to these new serial broadcasts commissioned by the **Atora Beef Suet** people. The leading characters in the cast—other than Sandy himself—are pal Joe, also from the North, and *Miss Pontefract II*.

Miss Pontefract, by the way, is an aeroplane—or was, because the II stands for second-hand, and so far as anybody can judge, she's a very second-hand machine indeed.

All the same, *Miss Pontefract* holds together remarkably well through a series of quite incredible adventures that would certainly have wrecked a more conventional craft.

There are lots of other people wandering in and out of the action as well—an Eskimo, and a polar bear, and some pirates, and a film producer, and what-have-you from everywhere on earth. And there's a new laugh with everyone of them.

But it's no use trying to tell you about Sandy's adventures in the air and "over the air." For one thing, it would spoil all the fun to do it now. And, for another, they wouldn't sound half as funny as they do when Sandy tells you himself.

Tune in at **5.15 p.m.** on **Thursdays** and you'll see.

Television star Joan Collier broadcast in six musical plays last year, her first year in "sound."



Radio Stars

"Who will be the next Big Names in Radio?" asks Sam Heppner—



"Helen Trevelyan, the authoress-actress, is getting an increasing amount of B. B. C. work."



"Alexander Howard is a star in the making."

NOT in the role of Old Moore, but as a sympathetic observer of the determined strivings of the numerous fledgling artistes who canvassed for your approval in the vanished year, I ask, now that the curtain has fallen on 1938, to be allowed to come before the footlights and review their progress.

Many of these artistes who acquitted themselves with distinction during the past twelve months make fair bid to twinkle as stars in the next.

It seems to have been a good year for syncopated pianists, and there are at least four talented newcomers who, struggling earnestly with their scales, improvisations, and "back-tenths," are swiftly reaping their just reward.

Nancy Logan is specially noteworthy in this respect.

Nancy has battled for many years to "get in"; and students of piano rhythm will not begrudge the fairly numerous slices of programme time which the B.B.C. has accorded her.

For Nancy knows the ropes. Her rhythm, style, and construction are admirable; she sings attrac-

tively and has composed some charming tunes. Apart from her ordinary recitals, the B.B.C. is giving her more and more "behind-the-scenes" work as accompanist for musical plays and rehearsals. Watch this girl head for the highlights.

Enid Purdey, too, deserves to go ahead in this field.

Ex-journalist and pupil of Billy Mayerl, she broadcasts with increasing frequency. Enid is gradually syncopating her way to stardom.

You may think it odd that I put Jean Melville among this company; but I do so because, despite her outstanding fame as a B.B.C. artiste, Jean was primarily an accompanist in her Broadcasting House days—indeed, she left in order to establish herself as a soloist—and, judging by the many excellent broadcasts she has lately given, "The Whirlwind Pianist" is swiftly coming into her own.

I hope Ian Stewart, who gives those interesting "Song Reporter" broadcasts, achieves more recognition in the coming year; his keyboard manner is very effective.

I said to Ernest Longstaffe: "Who's going to hit the highlights in variety next year?"

He didn't hesitate an instant in replying, "Suzette Tarril!" with much emphasis.

"She can't fail to get there. And I haven't the least doubt about Cyril Fletcher, whose future is equally certain. Another man who is getting a big following is Charles Wreford, 'Granfer' in the 'Pig and Whistle' broadcasts; he's an ex-county cricketer and schoolmaster. 'Pig and Whistle' introduced him to listeners and as this series is going on in 1939, 'Granfer' is bound to win many fans."

What of the light vocal and musical comedy artistes?

I want to see Mary Linden get the break she deserves. I shall never cease to wonder why the B.B.C. indulges so often in the complicated practice of having two artistes to play a single role (one to speak and the other to sing) while there are performers like Mary Linden who is an excellent soprano with a very attractive speaking voice.

"Nancy Logan has battled for years to get 'in'—will she have her chance in 1939?"



"Betty Humby is coming swiftly to the front rank of classical performers."



"I hope that Ian Stewart achieves more recognition in the coming year."

of 1939?



—and bravely gives his selection. Probably you won't agree with him, but who would you choose?

In 1938 Joan Collier broadcast in six musical plays, taking lead in two of them, *The Silver Spoon* and *The Golden Rose*. And as this was her first year of "sound" broadcasting (Joan is primarily a television star and has appeared in eighteen operettas at Alexandra Palace), it seems to augur well for her future.

Following Hella Toros' spectacular appearances in Covent Garden opera recently, we may well expect to hear a good deal of her in future B.B.C. productions.

They tell me that "Cheerful Charlie Chester" is going ahead in leaps and bounds; but I'm afraid his microphone appearances are governed largely by the theatrical tag, "engagements permitting"; for Charlie, who has just concluded seventeen weeks in revue at the Prince of Wales Theatre, is shortly to tour the provinces. Still, I fancy you'll be hearing him between whiles.

Dorothy Kay is a crooner who should be doing much more; let's hope 1939 will be lucky to her. My genial old friend, Paul Vernon, who is the story-teller in *The Cloister and the Hearth*, ought to be doing more of this kind of thing in the New Year.

There are, in fact, a lot of artistes in the drama line who, plodding steadily, deserve at least to be recognised as "semi-stars." People, I mean, like Audrey Cameron, who can turn on practically any kind of voice to order; Helen Trevelyan, the authoress-actress, who is getting an increasing amount of B.B.C. work, and little Peggy Bryan, the girl from the Midlands, who took over Jessica Tandy's part in *Glorious Morning* and gave a truly sensational performance.

What has become of those enchanting Hungaria Restaurant broadcasts?

Alexander Howard, who compered the shows with just the right Continental accent, was a star in the making, if there ever was one. And Bela Bizony, who galvanised his orchestra into the appropriate Hungarian frenzy, had every chance of becoming a top-liner in his own sphere.

Despite its exclusively feminine appeal, I venture to predict that *For You, Madam* will become something of a *Monday at Seven*. I am struck

particularly by the possibilities of Jane Gardiner, who, in giving domestic advice, goes off the rails of previous B.B.C. policy and suggests a revolutionary touch in the sprightliest American fashion.

Your new film critic, F. Buckley Hargreaves, does his job with such intelligence and perception that, given a few more months, he will become an oracle for the most discriminating film fans to consult before visiting the cinema.

So abundantly do classical pianists crowd the programmes, they cancel one another out in their common bid for recognition. Unknown names that represent years of painstaking toil are perpetually springing up.

But keep a weather eye on Betty Humby, whose deft touch is leading her swiftly to the front rank of classical performers. Besides her frequent broadcasts, she's doing excellent work in reviving the less familiar compositions of Mozart, Schubert, and Haydn at the Cambridge Theatre, in Sunday evening concerts.

May I wish them all a happy and successful Radio New Year?



"Dorothy Kay is a crooner who should be doing much more"



"Audrey Cameron can turn on practically any kind of voice to order."



"Cyril Fletcher has already made a name for himself, but he's due to hit the variety highlights in the coming year."



"Charles Wreford has gathered a big following for his 'Pig and Whistle' broadcasts."



"I want to see Mary Linden get the break she deserves"



"Nineteen-year-old Peggy Bryan, from the Midlands, is making a big name for herself on the stage—radio next?"

FLASH!

**OXYDOL SCOOPS THE NEWEST
SMARTEST, NUTTIEST, RHYTHMEST
PROGRAMME YOU EVER HEARD!**

Jack Jacksc

Now proclaimed **PUBLIC WISE-CRACKSTE**

ENTIRELY SURROUNDED BY HIS FAMOUS BAND FROM THE DORCHESTER HOTEL AND HIS
COMEDY TEAM: THE THREE JACKDAWS, HELEN CLARE, JACK HUNTER AND JAC

In an *ENTIRELY DIFFERENT*
programme of Crazy Comedy, Soul
Scorching Drama and Rhythm.

NORMANDY 5.30 to 5.45 p.m. St
Wave length 274 metres

LUXEMBOURG 2.45 to 3.00 p.m.
Wave length 1293 metres

IT'S TERRIFIC! IT'S COLOSSAL!! IT'S STUPENDOUS!!! IT'S... IT'S... JO

and it's brought to you on Sundays by the makers of

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LISTEN!
YOU'LL
LIKE IT!

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MELODY &
K COOPER

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. Sundays

LLY GOOD

of



*Transmissions from Radio
Normandy arranged through
International Broadcasting
Co., Ltd.*

Putting Your Hair "Up"

YOU all want to know "how it's done"—let **GEORGINA STRANGE**, your Beauty Editress, choose the style to suit you and tell you the best way to keep your hair in perfect condition

JUST now everybody's wearing those saucy, tip-tilted hats that almost descend upon the nose and haven't any regard for the back of the head at all—in fact they end right on top! They're the vogue though, so everyone's gone gay and treated themselves to one of these Edwardian "naughties."

Hats worn at this delightfully stupid angle are smart enough in themselves, but oh, some of the hair underneath!

I have seen women walking about with hats the last word in chic, but their hair has spoilt the whole picture by being either greasy, straggly or full of dandruff. Even if the new upward hair-dressing that goes with the Edwardian hats doesn't suit you, don't go about with your hair looking anyhow just because the style in which it is dressed is quick and easy to do.

Make a New Year resolution to get up five minutes earlier every morning, just to give your hair that little extra grooming.

After all, you've got a hundred-and-one other resolutions that you're going to put into operation on January the first, so one more won't make any difference and, in any case, it is such a necessary one.

First of all, give your hair a good brushing for five minutes to loosen any dirt and to set your scalp tingling. Now comb your locks and part them into sections. Into each section sprinkle a good hair tonic, massaging it well into your scalp with the padded parts of your fingers. Use a rotary, kneading movement, starting at the top of your head, working down towards your ears and then round the back.

There is nothing like regular scalp massage for increasing the circulation of the head, and the quicker the blood is circulated the more work it puts into pigment (colour cells), regulates the general oil supply and makes the hair elastic. As you massage, literally lift the scalp; it is no use just sliding your fingers over your hair.

To ensure that your hair is prettily curled and waved when you sit down at the breakfast table you *must* set it at night. All you need do is to damp your whole head with a good setting lotion, press in the waves, inserting "grips" as you go, and then curl up the ends with about half a dozen curlers. In all, the whole operation should not take more than six or seven minutes. And you really should wear a hair net to get that lovely sleek look.

If you've got an Edwardian style and want to know how to keep it "put," just sweep up your tresses and coil the ends into little "snail" curls on top of your head and push in a couple of combs at the back.

Have your ends trimmed at regular intervals and don't forget the tapering. It does a world of good to have the hair thinned out now and then.

Do your own shampooing, too, so that your locks dry naturally, without being dried up. But, and a very big but, don't hop into the nearest hairdressers or chemists and pounce on the first shampoo you see, just because your 'bus is about to go without you. See that you get a really good one that leaves the hair soft and shining.

One of the most important things to remember



Evelyn Dall picks up all her "little ends" with a comb and fastens them on top

when choosing a shampoo is to get one that won't leave any soap-scum behind, as it is this which very often causes dandruff and makes the hair dull and lifeless. You cannot possibly go wrong if you use a soapless shampoo—and there is an excellent liquid one on the market that I want you to promise yourselves to try.

It contains special ingredients that keep the hair soft and silky and prevent the pores of the scalp getting clogged with that scaly matter which is commonly known as dandruff. It is just as important that the pores of your head are free to breathe in fresh air as those on your face, you know. So if you want a really good, reliable shampoo, then I advise you to avail yourselves of this week's free offer.

It is a full sixpenny-sized bottle of a famous shampoo, that you can have by filling in the coupon with your name and address and attaching to it two penny stamps to cover cost of postage and packing. The bottle contains sufficient for two shampoos—enough to set all of you on your way to attaining your crowning glory!

A very good tip to remember when drying your hair is to polish it with an old silk handkerchief; it gives an extra-lovely sheen.

If your face is round and inclined to be plump, then you must send your hair upwards with bunches of curls perched on top—if they're not there already. Long, thin faces should never be forced to put up with this style,

though, as it will only emphasise the length. A softly-waved hairdressing with the side-pieces taken back and the ends made into little curls is ideal for these folk, with perhaps a fluffy fringe.

A very attractive style, that looks pretty with the new hats and suits practically every type of face, is the one with a centre parting and a roll of curls going right round the head, with two fancy hair clips pinned in either side of the parting high up on the forehead.

By the way, if you would like an individual hair-style for yourself, send me a photograph of yourself, enclosing a stamped, addressed envelope, and I will gladly select the style which will be most becoming to you.

There's one thing none of you must ever do and that is peroxide your hair. I know it looks lovely at first and that there's an old saying that "gentlemen prefer blondes," but believe me, you will regret it in the long run. Although it sounds impossible, every single hair has three layers of skin and when a strong chemical is applied it rots away the top cuticle, leaving the underneath part, which is the pigment and nourishing section, exposed to the world. This, in time, gets hard and coarse and eventually breaks.

So if you want to brighten up your hair, use a brightening tonic—there are heaps on the market and your chemist is bound to be able to recommend a good one to you.



Coral Gunning, the Australian radio and stage star, agrees with Georgina that brushing is the way to healthy hair



Radio actress Beryl Laverick favours the round the head roll—but she brushes it vigorously every night and morning

BEAUTY QUERIES

A Red Nose

"What can I do to disguise a red nose, Georgina, and what is the cause of it? After I have been out in the fresh air for five minutes, my nose looks just like a beetroot and I feel so conscious of it."—Rosalind Drew (Carmarthen-shire).

A RED nose, my dear, is the result of either indigestion or poor circulation—both, as often as not. Eat slowly, drink between, not at, meals, and sit still for five minutes after eating. Go in for plenty of vigorous exercise, drink at least a pint of milk a day and persuade yourself to take a course of cod liver oil.

You can hide the trouble under a coat of green powder-cream. Curious as this sounds, green is very effective for toning down a highly coloured complexion. I will give you further details if you care to send a stamped, addressed envelope.

Eye Worries

"My eyes are rather deeply set, Georgina. How can I make them look bigger and make them stand out more?"—Dorothy Simpson (Chorlton-cum-Hardy).

APPLY your eye-shadow at the outer corners of your upper eyelids and shade it towards the middle. Match up the colour with your eyes—blue for blue, grey for grey, etc. Pluck your eyebrows from underneath only and use a mascara on your lashes. Finally, practise some good eye-beautifying exercises for a minute or two morning and evening. If you care to send me your name and address, I will post you my special set.

A Colour Harmony

"I am going to a fancy dress ball on New Year's Eve and shall be dressed as a Spanish dancer. My hair is brown-black, eyes bluey-grey and I have rather a dark skin. What colour make-up would you suggest to match my bright red dress, black bolero and white blouse?"—Kay Winston (Loughborough).

MY good wishes for the dance, Kay! Use ruby-red lipstick and nail polish to match your dress, peach powder, brunette rouge and blue eyeshadow and mascara—the last two will give you rather an exotic air.

Making the Most of Herself

"I am going to rather an important dinner in a few weeks' time and will be meeting my boy-friend's people for the first time. How can I make the most of myself? I shall be wearing a cream georgette evening dress."—"Satellite," Haywards Heath.

I THINK a most attractive colour scheme would be red shoes, lipstick and nail polish all to match, as a contrast to your dress. Get the local florist to make up a red rose and a few green leaves into a posy and pin it in your hair.



Your Beauty Editress' Special FREE Offer



This is the six-penny-sized bottle of Drene Soapless Shampoo which Georgina is offering you free this week. The bottle contains enough for two shampoos

TO GET YOUR FREE OFFER!

Fill in the Coupon in the adjoining column, cut it out and post it to:

The Beauty Editress,
c/o "Radio Pictorial,"
37/38, Chancery Lane,
London, W.C.2,

enclosing 2d. in stamps to cover cost of postage and packing.

"RADIO PICTORIAL'S" FREE OFFER

Please send me a bottle of DRENE Shampoo as offered in your article. I enclose 2d. in stamps to cover packing and postage.

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

(Please write in block letters) 30/12/38

**FROM LUXEMBOURG
EVERY WEEKDAY**
at



*o'clock
in the morning*
**"MELODIES
from the AIR"**

*"... sweet notes ... and
sweet harmonies ... to
charm away your cares"*

A programme of popular melodies played to you on your favourite instruments:—Organ, Steel Guitar, Accordion, Vibraphone ... supported by a sweet swing rhythm section and some of radio's most famous voices.

Every weekday morning at 8 o'clock

Also from Radio Normandy at 7.45 a.m. on Thursdays, Fridays and Saturdays (Transmissions arranged through I.B.C.)

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**CARROLL LEVIS'S
MOST POPULAR
DISCOVERY**

On Sunday, December 11th

was

PETE ROLLINS

playing

"When Day is Done"
on the Banjo

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

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

**AND DON'T FORGET YOUR
VOTE. IT MAY MEAN A STAGE
CONTRACT FOR ONE OF THESE
"UNKNOWN'S"**

**NORMANDY
5.15 p.m.
SUNDAY**

**LYONS
8.30 p.m.
SUNDAY**

LUXEMBOURG (12 noon) SUNDAY



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

HELLO, EVERYONE!
Here we are right at the beginning of a New Year, and I would like to wish my big "Radiopic family" a very happy year indeed. Through these pages, the past year has found many new friends for me, and I hope that you all feel by now that I am your friend, too.

Special greetings to the latest members—Marion Downing of Halesowen (Birmingham) and Joy Coomber (Icklesham, Sussex). You need not think you have no "brothers and sisters" now, Joy!

In answer to three or four others, it is no use sending competition entries on anything else but postcards, but you can send as many letters as you like in envelopes. Those who send letters and competition entries must not put the postcard in the letter envelope.

Mick the Micrognome sends his best New Year greetings to readers.

Affectionately,

Auntie Muriel

ADVENTURES OF A MICROGNOME

Mick is a "Trifle" Mixed
NEW YEAR'S TIME is party time, as everybody knows, and Mick the Micrognome, none the wiser for all the catastrophes into which his adventurous spirit had led him in the past, was determined not to be out of anything. If there was to be a party, he was going to be there.

The time arrived when there obviously was going to be a party.

By the look of things, it was going to be a very good party indeed. A long table had been laid with every kind of exciting eatable. What was even more interesting, however, was the fact that at each place a small gift was laid. Mick's eyes glittered with gladness at the thought of being in possession of some of these fascinating trinkets and toys—and this time he was not going to be disturbed; he was going to the party all by himself, before anyone else arrived.

It was the work of but a few moments to swarm up a leg of the table, and there he was with the whole beautiful display stretched out before him.

You can imagine what a little gnome would feel like with such a glorious spread all to himself. It was only natural that he should start a little war-dance.

Then he trotted right round the table and examined all the gifts, deciding which ones he

would take home with him when he was ready to go. After that he tested every cake, breaking off bits of icing, little silver sweets, pink cherries, and licking blobs of cream.

Then he grew daring. He was rather proud of his long jump, and he wondered whether he could make a clean jump over a large bowl of trifle that stood in the middle of the table.

His little heart beat with excitement at the thought of leaping over such an obstacle, and standing where he could take a decent run, he counted, "One to be ready, two to be steady, three to be off!"

"WHOOPS! ERRRGHSH!"

He had not cleared the bowl and had landed with a squelchy sort of blonk right in the middle of the trifle.

To make matters worse, the party had begun and people were arriving. He had to get away quickly, and it was not so easy to clamber out of all that custard, jam, and cream. At last he managed it, however, and left a trail of trifle behind him all the way back to his lair.

"The cat's been on the table!" cried a female voice in horror.

Mick grinned.

They were welcome to the trifle anyway. It had been a trifle too much for him!

COMPETITION



CHRISTMAS CAKE COMPETITION

AT the party there was a delicious Christmas cake, and all the mothers wanted the recipe. Can you sort out the ingredients in the jumbled letters? There are eight altogether. Write your solution on postcards only, and together with your full name, age, address, and school, post not later than January 5 to Auntie Muriel, RADIO PICTORIAL, 37 Chancery Lane, London, W.C.2.

I will award four half-crowns for the first correct solutions received in the neatest handwriting. Age will be taken into consideration. The competition is open to those up to the age of sixteen years.

RADIO ALPHABET

P IS for "Prom."
I'm sure you have heard
A Promenade concert,
For that's the real word.
It's easy to say
If you rhyme it with "hard,"
But must not be pronounced
As you would "Lemonade"!

Competition results on page 35



Whoops! Errrgghsh! Poor Mick had landed right in the middle of the creamy trifle

IN this final instalment of our romantic serial, Molly sees her happiness in sight . . . but you will remember that last week Andrea was determined to keep the lovers apart. . . .

Roses in December

by SHEILA S. FRYER

ANDREA was almost pleasant to Molly the next morning, making no comment when she saw that her dark-haired secretary was wearing a simple two-piece instead of one of the expensive ensembles she had given her.

She sat back silently in her car on the way to the Continental Broadcasting Studios, whilst Molly, beside her, wondered if her own unhappiness these long months had made her misjudge her golden-haired employer.

Molly sighed happily. Very soon now, the night would come when she would be close in Allan's arms, and he would make her his wife.

Andrea heard the sigh, and for a brief second her green eyes glittered towards the lovely girl at her side, and her full, red lips curled into a sneer.

When they entered the studio, Allan was giving instructions to his rhythm trio. His eyes lingered tenderly on Molly's slender figure as he waved to them cheerily, then he smiled ruefully and shrugged his shoulders resignedly as a rather grubby young man rushed in with a bundle of scripts.

"Here you are, Mr. Thurston. Twelve scripts. And can we get going—we're late already."

"Stand by, boys," Allan called out to the orchestra. "Andrea, we're waiting. Molly, sort out her songs quickly, will you; here's a script. Boys, take that first number slower. And I want just piano behind the second refrain."

After the rehearsal, in the entrance hall, Allan said softly, "Darling, every number we played, every song I sang, was for you. Did you know?"

Molly nodded gravely. "Yes, Allan. I felt it." "Here's Andrea coming. Let's get her to lunch with us so that we can tell her."

"Allan, I can't," Molly whispered urgently. "I wanted to tell you, only I couldn't get near you all the morning. I—I have to lunch with Bob. I promised, weeks ago."

He stared down at her, and, as Andrea approached, she saw that his mouth was suddenly grim, and that Molly's face was flushed.

"Has the contract come from Postlethwaite, Allan?" Andrea said slowly.

"I don't think so; not yet. Sergeant!" He turned to the fat-faced commissioner behind him. "Has a letter arrived for me?"

"No, sir, but a telegram came two minutes ago. I was just going to give it to you."

Allan ripped open the envelope and turned to the girls.

"Excuse me. I expect the B.B.C. wants us unexpectedly."

He read it quickly, then stared, with unseeing eyes, above the girls' heads, as he crumpled the paper in his hand and crushed it in his pocket.

"Bad news, Allan?" Andrea's voice was anxious.

"Oh, it's all in a lifetime! Butylure are signing up Bremington. Postlethwaite says he's undercut us considerably."

"But he said last night he was satisfied with our quotation. And Bremington couldn't have found out our price."

Allan avoided Molly's eyes as he answered Andrea.

"No. He must have made a lucky guess, that's all. Oh, well, let's all go and have a drink. Molly has a luncheon appointment."

He looked at Molly.

"Perhaps," he said slowly, "we can tell Andrea our news another day, when you have more time."

"Allan, you don't think that—"

"I don't think what?" he interrupted casually, eyebrows raised. "Now you run along, my dear, or you'll be late."

Andrea stood watching them, scarlet-tipped fingers against her sneering mouth.

Molly looked very frail, very young, her grey eyes too large for her sweet, oval face. She laid a little hand hesitatingly on his overcoat sleeve.

"But, Allan—"

His long, brown hand rested on her white fingers, and his brown eyes searched hers questioningly; his mouth softened as he felt her sudden tremor at his touch.

Andrea impatiently rearranged the silver foxes about her shoulders, her manner suddenly less confident.

"Really, Allan, are we going to wait here all day," she began, and then broke off curiously as a page-boy approached Molly, a small parcel in his hand.

"Excuse me, miss, this must be for you."

"From Carriers—the jewellers?" Molly stared at the small, sealed parcel the boy handed to her. "It can't be for me."

A glitter came in Andrea's lynx-like eyes, and all her confidence returned.

"Why not, my dear?" she said silkily. "You have some very wealthy admirers."

Molly glanced up quickly at Allan, but his eyes were only curious as she opened the package and lifted the lid of the slim, black leather case inside.

"Oh," she breathed.

"Well, if that isn't the dandiest diamond bracelet I've ever seen," Andrea exclaimed softly.

"Who sent it, Molly?" Allan's voice was ominously quiet.

"I don't know."

She drew out a card from underneath the glittering jewels, and even as she read it, it fluttered slowly from her hand to the floor. He picked it up and looked at her.

"I think I have the right to read this," he said. And then, a moment later, his voice expressionless: "I think Andrea should see it, too."

Andrea stared at the scrawling handwriting which covered the small card:

Thanks for spilling the beans, honey. I promised you diamonds if we landed the Butylure programme. How about the noon boat-train for Paris to-morrow? Let me know at lunch to-day. Bob.

"It's unbelievable, Molly," Andrea exclaimed, her eyes gleaming.

"But it isn't true. You've got to believe me, both of you. It isn't true!" Molly turned desperately from one to the other, but Andrea raised mocking, pencilled eyebrows, and Allan laughed bitterly as he buttoned up his overcoat.

"My God, Molly, what do you take me for? The fool I was last night to be taken in by your pretty theatricals! You go and meet your boy-friend; he'll see the joke."

Molly stepped back as if he had struck her. Andrea caught Allan's arm.

"Allan, after this, I feel I can't employ her any longer."

"Heavens above, Andrea, why should you? She's done you and me, not to mention all the boys, out of three programmes a week for twelve months."

The blonde girl's eyes were like long, gleaming slits.

"Don't return to the hotel, Molly. Send your address to the manager and I'll have your cases forwarded."

Allan took her arm as she turned towards the door, and then they were gone.

Molly picked up the card from where Andrea had thrown it on the floor, and thrust it in her bag with the glittering bracelet, and then, somehow, she was outside the building, hailing a cab, and on the way to the smart restaurant, where Bob Bremington was waiting for her, for lunch.

When she had told him all there was to tell, Bob Bremington sat staring at his untouched cocktail before him, then he finished it at a gulp.

"You're angry, Bob."

"Angry? I should say I am! Allan Thurston ought

to know that you'd starve or walk bare-footed for him, and he takes that—" he gulped, and tugged at his collar as if it were choking him—"that blonde beauty's word before yours."

"He'd never believe she did it, Allan."

"No, he'd never believe that Andrea Gay's been chasing him for two years, although the whole radio world knows it. And, even if I proved to him that the telegram I received came from her hotel, it would convince him that you sent it. The great palooka."

"I love him, Bob."

"Sure you love him. It's always sweet girls like you that fall for the saps. Why couldn't you fall for a nice guy like me?"

She smiled tearfully and he patted her slim shoulder with an awkward hand.

"Now what'd you want me to do, honey? Punch his nose? Gee, I'd love to."

"No, Bob. Don't do anything or say anything about it ever. Just write to me sometimes, because I'm going home to my little sister."

"But the kid doesn't know that you thought you were going to marry him and take her to Switzerland."

"I sent her a telegram this morning."

"Bad luck, honey."

"I'm going now. So that I can tell her as soon as possible that—it's all off. Don't come to the station with me, Bob."

He was silent, his eyes admiring her soft, dark hair, her sweet, flushed face, and the graceful line from her throat.

"Gosh, you're cute, Molly. You wouldn't like to marry me, would you, honey?"

"No, Bob. But it's nice of you because I know, after your first experience, you're scared of marriage. Thank you, my dear."

He sighed his mingled regret and relief as she opened her handbag and drew out the diamond bracelet.

"This is yours, Bob."

"Keep it, honey. It'll help with your kid sister."

She shook her head, and he pocketed it ruefully, and stood up as she rose to leave him. For a moment her slim fingers lingered in his big hand, and then he was staring at the door which closed behind her. Then he saw that she had left on the table his card with the fatal message on it, and, turning it over, he found her name, and address, care of the hospital where her sister was a patient.

As he read it he suddenly snapped his fingers, called for the waiter, reached for his hat, and in two minutes was running out of the restaurant quicker than he had run anywhere for the last fifteen years.

Please turn to next page

"Thanks for spilling the beans, honey," the card read. Molly stared in horror at the parcel from the jewellers, which had been addressed to her, while Allan and Andrea waited for her explanation.



SWING TIME TOPICS

SNAPPY SNIPPETS FOR DANCE-BAND FANS BY OUR DANCE-BAND CORRESPONDENT



Red Hot swingster, Maxine Sullivan, greets her many swing friends with a cheerful smile.

GREETINGS, swing friends! Are you all set for the New Year's party? Some of you will still be making a last-minute look around for new records to please your guests, so here are a few up-to-date discs that I think will interest:

George Chisholm, Ambrose-trombonist, who rates so highly with readers of this column, has been mixing some fine stuff with his own "Jive Five." I liked his "Archer Street Drag" tremendously (Archer Street is where out-of-work London musicians hang around looking for jobs).

TWO other boys from Ambrose's outfit are in Chisholm's "Jive Five"—Tommy McQuater (cornet) and Tiny Winters (bass); Eddie Macaulay's at the piano, Barber on drums, Winstone clarinet. Here's wishing 'em luck.

"YOU spin around in my brain Like bubbles in a glass of champagne." Those lines are typical of "You Go To My Head," the loveliest of the latest American numbers. Let the girl-friend hear it played by the Casa Loma Orchestra, vocal by Kenny Sargent, and if it doesn't impress her she's pretty hard-boiled!

SHE'LL also adore "At a Perfume Counter," sweet and modern as the title, recorded by Jimmy Dorsey and orchestra.

NICE work by trios is "A-Tisket, A-Tasket" and "Highland Swing," by the Peters Sisters; and "Sha-Sha," by the Andrews Sisters, with Dorsey backing them up.

FOR fun, you might get "Jonah and the Whale," with Louis Armstrong and the Lynn Murray Chorus vocalising throughout. "Jonah must have been a sinner" they tell us, "because the whale got him down and didn't like his dinner."

FOR heat, I suggest The Quintet of the Hot Club of France, going to town with the number, "Appel Direct." Whew!

THE B.B.C. have banned another dance song—this time, "I Am a Refugee," by pianist-composer Orde Hamilton. Publisher Laurie Wright announces on the cover of the song that half the

proceeds go to a refugee fund. Jewish-comic Issy Bonn has been selling armfuls of the song around the theatres; 'other Sunday he got in the ring at an East End boxing hall and auctioned copies. Some sold for £5 each. Two hundred sold altogether and brought in £80 for the fund.

ANDRE KOSTELANETZ, about whose recordings I was enthusing recently (maybe you saw and heard him in the *Artists and Models* film), was a professional pianist at the age of eight. He fled from Russia to the U.S.A. when the Revolution blew up, ultimately drifted to Hollywood, and married songstress Lily Pons.

APIANIST well worth hearing is Gerry Moore, on the air for twenty minutes on January 6, in a solo spot. You already know his work, of course, with Victor Silvester's outfit.

FANS of Birmingham bandleader Vincent Ladbrooke are saying he doesn't get enough National dates. His individual style has certainly been pleasing the Midlanders.

Wisely, he sticks to that style. I heard a Midland outfit the other day trying to handle a "hot" orchestration that was way beyond 'em—and boy, what a corny blare that turned out to be!

TIP to up-and-coming crooners who'd like to make themselves heard. Get your voices recorded (cost, about half a guinea). That's what Chris Morgan did. He sent the record to Vincent Ladbrooke, and as a result was booked at once.

RAYMOND SCOTT, composer of strange-titled swing tunes such as "Dinner for a Pack of Hungry Cannibals," "Powerhouse," etc., 'phoned his brother bandleader Mark Warnow recently. Scott 'phoned from Hollywood, and the time was 3 a.m.

"Sorry to wake you up," he said, "but I wondered if you could suggest a title for a new number of mine."

"Here's one for you," said the sleepy bandleader, "Don't Call Anybody Long Distance at 3 a.m."

FURTHER to my request for details of your favourite dance-music classics on gramophone records, a reader sends the following titles from her collection:

Bing Crosby (while still unknown) singing "Louise" with Paul Whiteman's Rhythm Trio; on the other side, the unknown Bing singing and reciting "High Waters."

Ruth Etting singing "Love Is Like That," "If He Cared," "More Than You Know," "Love Me Or Leave Me."

ON the Regional to-day (30th) Ray Ventura and his Collegians; on the National to-morrow—Hugo Rignold and his Orchestra. You ought not to miss 'em.

HERE'S one against Stokowski, American conductor you probably saw in "One Hundred Men and a Girl" (he's reported to be coming here in the New Year).

The famed Arturo Toscanini was conducting a radio rehearsal when he broke his baton. He at once sent out for another, but as time passed and it failed to appear, he grew impatient.

"Come on" he said to the boys at last, "let it go. Toscanini will direct a la Stokowski!"

LIGHTS OUT

1ST ANNOUNCER: Heard the latest? The Chief says he's going to stop smoking in the studios.

2ND DITTO: Huh, he'll be stopping US smoking next!

ROSES IN DECEMBER

Continued from previous page

Molly stared anxiously at the little, pale girl who lay back in the high, white-covered bed in an airy hospital ward.

"But, Anne, why didn't you tell me yesterday? Or the day I arrived?"

"Cos you were worried, Molly."

"But who is this specialist? And what treatment is he suggesting?"

The sweet-faced nurse at the child's bedside smiled.

"It's the best treatment she could possibly have, Miss Connery," she said.

"Yes, but—"

"If you go to his hotel and ask for Suite 97, you can discuss it with him."

"Please, Molly. He's the nicest specialist I've ever met, an' he's only keeping his name secret 'cos he doesn't want any publicity."

So twenty minutes later Molly was following a page-boy along a corridor of one Liverpool's largest and most luxurious hotels. He left her outside Suite 97, and disappeared into an adjacent lift, and she stared, with some trepidation, at the large, light oak door, before she knocked.

And then she was looking up into the grave, brown eyes of Allan Thurston.

"If you think—" she began, but he took her small, white hand and led her gently into the room, closing the door behind him. He leaned against it and watched her, his eyes never leaving her pale, oval face.

"Allan, let me out of here."

"I want to talk to you first. Then, if you want to, you can go."

"Is this a repeat performance? Because the first night didn't impress me very much."

He winced.

"All right, I asked for it."

"Allan Thurston, you saw my sister."

"Yes."

"And told her that you were going to cure her."

"Yes. She's going to Switzerland, when we go on our honeymoon."

"You're very sure of yourself, aren't you, Allan!"

"Very. I know that no matter what you imagined I had thought of you, if I wanted you, you would come to me. And I know that even if Andrea had won for the time being, I should have come to find you, very soon."

She raised a slender hand against her white throat.

"So you know..."

"Yes, thanks to Bremington. When you gave him your address he realised that the telegram he had received giving him details of our quotation to the Butylure Company had been sent by somebody who didn't know that you spelled your name with a 'y' and Connery with two 'n's'."

"Yes, but—"

"Andrea and I had barely got to her hotel when he arrived, demanding your dismissal in writing, and a cheque made out to you for salary owing. Andrea wrote them both out, gladly, and in each she spelled your name as it had been spelled in the telegram to Bremington."

"Poor Andrea."

"She tore up her contract with me and she's gone

with the Burnley outfit to South Africa. Bremington refused to touch the Butylure programme, and so did I, so the old boy's signed us both up for two programmes a week, each."

"I'm so glad—for you both."

"Oh, Molly," he groaned, "what a fool I've been."

She blinked away the tears that welled suddenly in her great, grey eyes.

"Kiss me, Molly."

"N-no, Allan."

He drew her gently to him.

"Do you remember what happened before when you refused to kiss me? I made you kiss me, and that's what I'm going to do again."

He held her close to him, whilst his brown eyes gravely searched the sweetness of her face. Softly again, he commanded her to kiss him, and this time her soft arms slid around his neck and her lips rested gently on his firm mouth. His arms tightened about her slender figure. And he kissed her passionately, until, lifting his head and gazing at the long, silky lashes closed over her eyes:

"You're never going away from me again; never for a day—never for a night," he murmured.

She raised startled eyes.

"I flew up here three days ago," he went on, "so that I could see Anne before you saw her, and so that I could make arrangements for our wedding to-day."

"To-day!"

"To-day, little woman, I shall have the right to take you in my arms. To-night, when I make you my wife, there will be camellias all about you, envying the petal softness of your sweet, white body."

And, as their lips met, Molly felt her heart sing once again—the song that had made her fall in love with Allan, "Roses in December."

THE END

HAIL 1939! from Blackpool

Thursday, January 5th, Regional

SUNDAY, JAN. 1

Plays, Talks, Features, etc.

NATIONAL: A *Recorded Greetings* programme brings us "Hullo" and "Good Luck," from a score of countries, with D. Grinnel-Milne representing Britain. Later there is a Dog programme. Maybe your dog is featured? The B.B.C. invites information about how your animal reacts to various radio noises. See the special article on page 11. There is a final session of *The Cloister and the Hearth*. C. H. Middleton; Buckley Hargreaves reviews the films of the year. Regional: Sir Adrian Boult talks about *Music of the Week*. *Frost at Midnight* is a D. G. Bridson radio dramatisation of the Life of Coleridge.

Services, etc.

National: Morning service from St. George's Congregational Church, Middlesbrough. Evening, Archbishop of Canterbury conducting service from Lambeth Place.

Music

National: Sandy Macpherson on B.B.C. Theatre Organ. B.B.C. Theatre Orchestra. Chamber Music by Andre Asselin (violin) and Frank Lafitte (piano). Eastbourne Grand Hotel Orchestra. Regional: Medvedeff's Balalika Orchestra giving Russian New Year party programme. B.B.C. Military Band (Scottish Music). Mantovani's Orchestra. Sunday Evening Concert, with Pouishnoff (pianist) as soloist.

MONDAY, JAN. 2

Variety

MONDAY at Seven—Diana Ward, Four Bachelors, Inspector Hornleigh, Three Chimes, Phyllis Konstam and Derrick de Marney in *Paul and Virginia*. Regional: First of a series of programmes called *Afternoon Revue*, produced by Ernest Longstaffe, and featuring artists who have had no radio break, with George Moon, jun., Nora Ford, Cecil Harrington, Cyril James, Vera Siddons. Sandy Macpherson on B.B.C. Theatre Organ. Midland: Excerpt from *Puss in Boots* from Theatre Royal, Nottingham, with Gwen May and Victor Thomas. Reginald Dixon on the Tower Organ, Blackpool.

Plays, Talks, Features, etc.

National: First reading of serial, *War and Peace* by Tolstoy. *Being of Unsound Mind*, tale of the uncanny by James Boyce. Regional: H. P. Elliston talks on *The Week in Wall Street*. Two plays, *A.R.P. Murder* and *The River Glideth*.

Dance Music

National: Mid-evening—Jay Wilbur's band. Late night—Reg Williams and his Futurists and Sim Grossman and his band from the Pavilion, Bournemouth.

Music

National: Lilian Keyes (soprano) and Arthur Rees (baritone), ballad concert. City of Bristol Police Band. Grahame Clifford, recital of Negro songs. Megan Foster, recital. Regional: Light music from Germany. Torquay Municipal Orchestra. *Old English Melodies before 1800*. B.B.C. Midland Orchestra, with George Gibbs.

Sport

Regional: Empress Hall boxing, with Tommy Woodrooffe, commentator.

TUESDAY, JAN. 3

Variety

NATIONAL: Eddie Carroll and his band in *Syncopeation Piece*. *At the Pig and Whistle*. *For You, Madam*, with Percy Mackey's band. Jack Wilson and his Versatile Five. Regional: Joseph Seal at the organ of the Ritz, Belfast.

Plays, Talks, Features, etc.

National: *The Great Catch*, play by Clement Pool. Regional: E. Martin Browne reading *Sense and Sensibility*. *I'll Toll the Bell*, feature programme written by Edward Benbow and Harold Taylor.

Dance Music

Regional: Tea-time—Alvin Saxon and his band. Late-night—Sydney Lipton and his band.

Music

National: Violin recital by Margaret Huxley. B.B.C. Midland Orchestra. B.B.C. Military Band. Regional: B.B.C. Welsh Orchestra. Henry Broadhurst Septet. B.B.C. Scottish Singers.

Sport

National: Horace Lindrum versus Willie Smith. Snooker. Commentary by Joe Davis.

WEDNESDAY, JAN. 4

Variety

NATIONAL: *Mazurka*, musical comedy, with Linda Gray, Jan van der Gucht, Stuart Robertson, Mabel Constanduros, Phyllis Harding, Morgan Davies, Harold Warrender, Gladys Young. *Accent on Rhythm*, with Anna Meakin, William Blackburn, George Aisop and James Moody. Regional: Variety, with Talbot O'Farrell, Harry Robbins and the Cosmopolitan Four. *Land of Song*, by Bruce Sievier and Albert Arlen. Musical comedy with Raymond Newell, Bruce Sievier, Diana Ward, Harry Hemsley, Joe Hayman, Maurice Denham and Philip Leaver. *Band Waggon*, with Arthur Askey, Dicky Murdoch, Bettie Bucknelle, Syd Walker and Co.

Plays, Talks, Features, etc.

National: Reading of *War and Peace*; *World Goes By*; *Island of Sark*, programme devised by Francis Dillon, with recordings of prominent citizens of the island. Regional: Henry Williamson talks on *Close to Earth*.

Dance Music

National: Tea-time, Henry Hall and his orchestra. Late-night music—Joe Loss and his band (non-vocal session).

Music

National: Light music from Sweden. Philip Whiteway Ensemble. New Continental Novelty Trio. B.B.C. Orchestra, conducted by Clarence Raybould. Regional: Organ Recital by G. D. Cunningham, from Town Hall, Birmingham. B.B.C. Empire Orchestra. Cambridge Heath Salvation Army Band.

Sport

Regional: Test Match from Johannesburg. Commentary by W. W. Swanton.

THURSDAY, JAN. 5

Variety

NATIONAL: *Sweet Serenade*, with Seven Serenaders, Three Nomads and Eileen Vaughan, Bobby Howell and his band. *Folly to be Wise*, devised by Martyn C. Webster. Regional: *Panto Peep*, excerpt from *Mother Goose* at the New, Oxford, with Rex London, Marjorie Sandford and George Bolton. *Tarri Awhile*, with Suzette Tarri, Cyril Fletcher, Sydney Burchall, Tollefsen, Three Admirals, Tommy Brandon, Arthur Marshall, Hebe Hayworth. *Hail, 1939*—Victor Smythe takes a mink round the entertainments of Blackpool. Felton Rapley, on the organ of the Gaumont, Birmingham.

Plays, Talks, Features, etc.

National: Beginning a new series of readings—Thomas Hardy's *Under the Greenwood Tree*, by V. C. Clinton-Baddeley. Discussion on Coal and Oil, by Sir Robert Burrows and Lord Cadman. *Mainly About Manhattan*, by Alistair Cooke. Regional: *At the Black Dog*, with Howard Marshall, Cyril Nash and Sunday Wilshin. Feature programme on *Tay Bridge*.

Dance Music

Late music, shared by Michael Florne and his band from the May Fair, and Bert Firman and his band from the London Casino.

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

Music

National: Bournemouth Municipal Orchestra, with Solomon (pianist) as soloist. Albert Sandler and his orchestra. Griller String Quartet. Regional: B.B.C. Northern Orchestra. Czecho-Slovakian music, sung by Maria Marova (soprano). B.B.C. Theatre Orchestra.

FRIDAY, JAN. 6

Variety

NATIONAL: *You Shall Have Music*. Louis Levy and the Augmented Variety Orchestra, with Brian Lawrance and Eve Becke singing and E. V. H. Emmett as compere. *Musical Mixture*, with Jack Ferris and Tony Grant on two pianos (Bob Peter-Smith at the drums), Peter Valerio, the wonder boy accordionist, and White and Woodman, songs at the piano, Mario de Pietro and his Estudianta. Regional: Gerry Moore, syncopated pianist. Repeat of *Accent on Rhythm*. Excerpt from Drury Lane Pantomime, with G. S. Melvin and Fay Compton. *Famous Music-Hall* series, Palace Theatre, Halifax, with John Watt as compere. Dudley Beaven on B.B.C. Theatre Organ, afternoon. Sandy Macpherson on B.B.C. Theatre Organ, mid-evening.

Plays, Talks, Features, etc.

National: *Hands Across the Sea*, by Noel Coward. No. 17, serial, with Leon M. Lion. *Arctic Excursion*, story of a journey through Lapland, by E. A. Harding. Regional: *Identification Parade*, short story by Barnard Stacey, read by Philip Cunningham.

Dance Music

National: Pre-lunch. Lou Preager and his band. Regional: mid-evening, Herman Darewski and his band. Late-night music—Jack Jackson and his band.

Music

National: B.B.C. Northern Ireland Orchestra. Friday Midday Concert from Birmingham, with Nancy Phillips Trio. John Macarthur Quintet. International String Quartet. *Contemporary Music*, B.B.C. Orchestra conducted by Clarence Raybould, with Sophie Wyss and William Busch as soloists. Regional: Julius Kantrovitch and his orchestra. B.B.C. Midland Orchestra, symphony concert.

SATURDAY, JAN. 7

Variety

NATIONAL: *Tarri Awhile* (repeat). *Variety Show*, with Talbot O'Farrell, Len Young, Norman Long and Florence Desmond. Midland: Excerpt from *Dick Whittington* at Grand, Wolverhampton, with Jay Laurier, Marjorie Clayton, Fred Gwyn and Audrey Ball. Regional: Sandy Macpherson at the B.B.C. Theatre Organ.

Plays, Talks, Features, etc.

National: *In Town To-night*. Raymond Gram Swing's *American Commentary*. Reading of the *Autobiography of a Super-Tramp*, by W. H. Davies. Regional: *News of Winter*, Northern feature programme by D. G. Bridson, with recorded voices of moor-folk.

Dance Music

National: Tea-time. Hugo Rignold and his band, with Nadia Dore. Late-night music—Jack Harris and his band, from Ciro's.

Music

National: Italian piano music by Adolph Hallis. Falkman and his Apache Band, with Tessa Deane. B.B.C. Military Band. B.B.C. Theatre Orchestra. Regional: Jan Berenska and his Orchestra. B.B.C. Northern Orchestra. Philharmonic Ensemble, with Nora Gruhn, soprano. Leslie Bridgewater Harp Ensemble. B.B.C. Scottish Orchestra, presenting Scottish music. B.B.C. Singers. B.B.C. Orchestra, with Lisa Perli (soprano).

Sport

National: England v. The Rest rugby at Twickenham, with H. B. I. Wakelam commentating. Welsh Trial at Swansea.

LISTEN TO RADIO LUXEMBOURG

1,293 metres

Announcers: Mr. John Bentley and Mr. Derek Baker

SUNDAY, JAN. 1

- 8.15 a.m. Roll Up! Roll Up!!
Roll up to the Rizla Fun Fair!!!
- 8.30 a.m. Station Concert
- 8.45 a.m. "I'VE BROUGHT MY MUSIC"
A programme of piano solos and songs at the Piano by Harry Jacobson.—Presented by Pepsodent Toothpaste.
- 9.0 a.m. REGINALD FOORT AT THE ORGAN
Presented by Maclean Brand Stomach Powder.
- 9.15 a.m. The Cavalcade of Melody
Presented by Nestle's.
- 9.30 a.m. Master O.K., the Saucy Boy
- 9.45 a.m.

- THEATRE OF THE AIR
Presents "Showland Memories," with Elena Danielli, Robert Irwin and Percival Mackey and His Orchestra.—Presented by California Syrup of Figs.
- 10.0 a.m. Old Salty and His Accordion
Presented by Rowntree's Cocoa.
- 10.15 a.m. INSTANT POSTUM
Presents "No. 7 Happiness Lane." The romantic adventures of a musical family.
- 10.30 a.m. HARRY DAVIDSON AND HIS COMMODORE GRAND ORCHESTRA
Presented by Bisurated Magnesia.
- 10.45 a.m. Professor Bryan Michie "The Riddle Master."—Presented by Brown & Polson's Custard.
- 11.0 a.m. The Circus Comes to Town
George Buck, Philip Wade, Jack Train, Mabel Constanduros, with the Augmented Circus Band.—Presented by Bob Martin.

- 11.15 a.m. THE OPEN ROAD
Presented by Carters Little Liver Pills.
- 11.30 a.m. Luxembourg Religious Talk (in French)
- 12.0 (noon)

- QUAKER QUARTER-HOUR
Featuring Carroll Lewis and His Radio Discoveries. Clifford Hensley and Victor Rawlings (Vocal Harmony at the Piano), Ione Farulli (Soprano), Phillip Strain (Harmonica), Gwen Whitton (Cronette), Thomas Degan (Violinist). From the stage of the Odeon, Leicester Square.—Presented by Quaker Oats.
- 12.15 p.m. J. J. Blakemore, Astrologer
With Cyril Grantham and the Coty Orchestra—"Love Songs in Rhythm."
- 12.30 p.m. Plantation Minstrels
Presented by Lyons' Green Label Tea.
- 12.45 p.m. "THANKS FOR THE MEMORIES"
The Story of Leslie Henson's Twenty-five Years of West End Stardom.—Presented by Huntley & Palmers, Ltd.

- 1.0 p.m. LUX RADIO THEATRE
Compered by Alan Howland
With Tommy Trinder, Foster Carlin, Thomas C. Duggan, Jun., Edwin Ellis, Geoffrey Sumner, Bob Henderson, Ivor Davis, Gwen Jones, and Orchestra directed by Eddie Carroll.—Presented by Lux.
- 1.30 p.m. Ovaltine Programme of Melody and Song
- 2.0 p.m. The Kraft Show
Directed by Billy Cotton, featuring Ted Ray with Phyllis Robins, Alan Breeze and Peter Williams.
- 2.30 p.m. The Proprietors of Johnson's Wax present YOUR OLD FRIEND DAN
(Lyle Evans) in a new and important series of programmes, entitled, "Songs of Safety."

- 2.45 p.m. THOMAS HEDLEY & CO., LTD.
Proudly present Jack Jackson and His Band in a new and unusual entertainment with an all-star cast: The Three Jackdaws, Helen Clare, Doris Hare, Jack Cooper, Jack Hunter and Robert Christie.
- 3.0 p.m. CARSON ROBISON AND HIS PIONEERS
continue their popular Hill-Billy broadcasts.—Presented by Fairy Soap.

- 3.15 p.m. THE NEW "WALTZ TIME"
With Tom Sheppard and His Orchestra, and the golden voices of Jerry Roberts and Mary Monroe.—Presented by Phillips' Dental Magnesia.
- 3.30 p.m. "The Ace of Hearts" Orchestra.—Presented by Black Magic Chocolates.
- 3.45 p.m. Geraldo in Play
Presented by Diploma Cheese.

- 4.0 p.m. HORLICKS PICTURE HOUSE
Master of Ceremonies: Howard Claney, with Jack La Rue, Gertrude Neisen, Oliver Wakefield, Dorothy Alt, The Cavendish Three, The Mayfair Men, Bryan Quinn, Voice of Walt Disney and The Horlicks All-Star Orchestra under Debroy Somers.—Presented by Horlicks.
- 5.0 p.m. Ray of Sunshine Programme
Compered by Christopher Stone.—Presented by Phillips' Tonic Yeast and Betox
- 5.30 p.m. The Ovaltineys
With Harry Hemsley and Orchestra.
Presented by Ovaltine.



Quentin Maclean, seen here with panto-producer, Tom Arnold, and famous principal boy, Fay Compton, who were his surprise artistes last week, brings another famous celebrity to the microphone in Reckitt's Blue programme on Friday at 8.45 a.m.

- 6.0 p.m. THE RADIO GANG SHOW
Presented by the makers of Lifebuoy Soap . . . A Special New Year's Party Programme, featuring Ralph Reader, Enid Lowe, Bobbie Comber, Syd Palmer, Jack Beet, Eric Christmas, Gwen Lewis, Bill Bannister, Jack Orpwood, Norman Fellows, Donald Smith, Yoland, Elva and Dorothy and The Three Boys' Orchestra and chorus under the direction of George Scott Wood.
- 6.30 p.m. RINSO RADIO REVUE
Featuring Jack Hylton and His Band, Bebe Daniels and Ben Lyon, Tommy Handley, Sam Browne, Peggy Dell, The Henderson Twins, June Malo. Compered by Ben Lyon.—Presented by Rinsol.

- 7.0 p.m. Another Episode in the thrilling adventures of Inspector Brookes of Scotland Yard and his son Dick. Inspector Brookes is played by that famous actor of stage, screen and radio, D. A. Clarke-Smith.—Presented by Milk of Magnesia.
- 7.15 p.m. Eddie Pola and His Twisted Tunes.—Presented by Monkey Brand.
- 7.30 p.m. "London Merry-Go-Round"
Presented by Danderine.
- 7.45 p.m. COOKEAN CABARET
With Helen Clare. Guest Artistes: Dick Henderson and Mario De Pietro. Compered, Russ Carr.—Presented by Cookean Cooking Fat.

- 8.0 p.m. PALMOLIVE PROGRAMME
With Olive Palmer, Paul Oliver and the Palmolivers.
- 8.30 p.m. Luxembourg News (in French).
- 9.0 p.m. HIGHLIGHTS ON PARADE
With Alfred Van Dam and His State Orchestra, and Brian Lawrence.—Presented by Maclean's Ltd.

- 9.15 p.m. CADBURY CALLING
Let's meet at the Organ. Sidney Torch entertains his friends at the Organ. This week: Binnie Hale singing "Mine Alone." Tod Duncan—American singer with the thrilling voice. Ivor Moreton and Dave Kaye—at the Piano, of course. A Musical Variety sent by Cadbury's of Bournville to announce their "Roses" Chocolates.
- 9.30 p.m. Symington's Sunday Night Excursion
- 9.45 p.m. On the Air
With Carroll Gibbons and the Savoy Orpheans, Anne Lenner, and George Melachrino.—Presented by Colgate Ribbon Dental Cream and Shaving Cream.

- 10.0 a.m. THE COOKEAN PROGRAMME
With Carroll Gibbons and His Boys, Anne Lenner and George Melachrino. Guest Artistes: Dick Henderson and Mario De Pietro.
- 10.30 a.m. PLAIN JANE
Presented by Rinsol.
- 10.45 to 11.0 a.m. Request Programme
- 2.15 p.m. A SERIAL STORY
"Mr. Keen, Tracer of Lost Persons"
Presented by Ann French Cleansing Milk.
- 2.30 p.m. "BACKSTAGE WIFE"
Presented by Dr. Lyons' Tooth Powder.
- 2.45 p.m. "YOUNG WIDOW JONES"
Presented by Milk of Magnesia.
- 3.0 p.m. "THE SWEETEST LOVE SONGS EVER SUNG"
Presented by Phillips' Dental Magnesia.
- 3.15 p.m. "STELLA DALLAS"
Presented by California Syrup of Figs.
- 3.30 p.m. STARS ON PARADE
A programme of Movie Memories.—Presented by Puffed Wheat and Puffed Rice.
- 3.45 p.m. Concert of Light Orchestral Music
Coty Presents "The Charm School," featuring Kay Lawrence.
- 4.30 p.m. Station Concert
- 4.45 p.m. MARMADUKE BROWN
The lovable, eccentric inventor, and his patient wife, Matilda.—Presented by Phillips' Magnesia Beauty Creams.
- 5.0 p.m. Borwick's Lemon Barley Concert
5.15 to 5.30 p.m. Request Programme

- 10.0 a.m. THE COOKEAN PROGRAMME
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5.15 to 5.30 p.m. Request Programme

TUESDAY, JAN. 3

- 8.0 a.m. MELODIES FROM THE AIR
Presented by Kolynos Tooth Paste.
- 8.15 a.m. The Alka Seltzer Boys
Browning and Starr.
- 8.30 a.m. Household Hints by Mrs. Able.—Presented by Vitacup.
- 8.45 a.m. CADBURY CALLING
And presenting "Songs to Make You Sing," With Charlie Kunz at the Piano, and Pat Taylor and Gerry Fitzgerald to sing to you. Maurice Denham tells you the tunes.—Presented by Cadbury Bros.
- 9.0 a.m. Station Concert
- 9.30 a.m. The Brown & Polson Cookery Club. Presenting the President, Mrs. Jean Scott, in Film Star Recipes from Hollywood.
- 9.45 a.m. Station Concert
- 10.0 a.m. "Ask the Doctor."
A programme presented by "Sanatogen" Brand Tonic Food, with music by the Arcadian Octet.
- 10.15 a.m. Doctor Humankind
gives you a slice of life from his casebook of humanity.—Presented by Kraft Cheese.
- 10.30 a.m. PLAIN JANE
Presented by Rinsol.
- 10.45 to 11.0 a.m. Request Programme
- 2.15 p.m. A SERIAL STORY
"Mr. Keen, Tracer of Lost Persons"
Presented by Ann 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.
- Please turn to page 31

- 8.0 a.m. MELODIES FROM THE AIR
Presented by Kolynos Tooth Paste.
- 8.15 a.m. MUSIC IN THE MORNING
Featuring Gene Crowley, Tressa Dale, Bob Howard, and Bram Martin and His Orchestra.—Presented by Horlicks.
- 8.30 a.m. An All-Scottish Programme
Presented by Scott's Porridge Oats.
- 8.45 a.m. THE OPEN ROAD
Presented by Carters Little Liver Pills.
- 9.0 a.m. Station Concert
- 9.15 a.m. The makers of Persil greet you WITH A SMILE AND A SONG
with Charles Ernesco and His Quintet, Webster Booth, Anne Ziegler and James Drenforth.
- 9.30 a.m. Station Concert
- 9.45 a.m. Keeping House With Elizabeth Craig, introduced by Peter the Planter.
Presented by Lyons' Green Label Tea.

MONDAY, JAN. 2

- 8.0 a.m. MELODIES FROM THE AIR
Presented by Kolynos Tooth Paste.
- 8.15 a.m. MUSIC IN THE MORNING
Featuring Gene Crowley, Tressa Dale, Bob Howard, and Bram Martin and His Orchestra.—Presented by Horlicks.
- 8.30 a.m. An All-Scottish Programme
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- 9.45 a.m. Keeping House With Elizabeth Craig, introduced by Peter the Planter.
Presented by Lyons' Green Label Tea.

**CASH PRIZES
FOR LISTENERS**
See page 37

Come "AROUND THE WORLD" with **SANDY POWELL**



A new series of fun-and-adventure programmes

EVERY THURSDAY

at 5.15 p.m.

from **LUXEMBOURG**
and **NORMANDY**

(Normandy transmissions arranged through I.B.C.)

Can you hear me, Mother?

The best in radio programmes
presented by

HERE'S a programme that the whole family will enjoy regularly—and here's something else they'll like too: light, delicious puddings and dumplings, made with Atora, the best in beef suet. Atora offers the family the warmth and energy-making food they need in a form they will enjoy. Because it's already shredded for use, Atora dissolves evenly—without waste or fear of failure—giving that lovely lightness that's the glory of all the best cooks. But be sure you ask for Atora—you can't get Atora quality at less than Atora price!

THE SIGN OF A
GOOD GROCER

WE SELL

Atora

THE BEST

Whatever groceries or provisions you are buying, look for this sign and be sure of the best.

Atora

THE BEST IN BEEF SUET

HUGON & CO. LTD., OGDEN LANE, OPENSHAW, MANCHESTER, 11.

These are
 ★ the **STARS** that shine
 in the **GLYMIEL JOLLITIES**
PROGRAMME! ★

★ **TESSA DEANE**

Favourite operetta soprano with B.B.C. listeners



MONTE REY Famous operatic tenor; in demand as vocalist in leading bands

DOROTHY CARLESS Soubrette, star of B.B.C. feature, "Rhythm Express." Hear her swing a ballad!

CAMPBELL COPELIN His rich bass has thrilled thousands in Australia

BETTIE BUCKNELLE Star of the regular B.B.C. feature "The Band Waggon." Gained fame as one of the Henry Hall "Three Singing Sisters"

CLARRIE WRIGHT The life of the party. Well-known musical comedy and revue star

NEAL ARDEN
 Our announcer with the sincere and intimate voice

LISTEN - and enjoy their show

at **NORMANDY** :: Tuesdays :: 9.0-9.15 a.m.
LUXEMBOURG :: Wednesdays :: 4.0-4.15 p.m.

Radio Normandy Time Booked through I.B.C.

GLYMIEL JELLY



It's your
 old friend
Dan
 (LYLE EVANS)

ANNOUNCING HIS NEW PROGRAMME FOR 1939

SONGS OF SAFETY

—instructive songs for the kiddies to learn to keep them out of harm's way

Presented by the makers of

JOHNSON'S WAX POLISH

"The shine lasts twice as long"

LUXEMBOURG
 Every Sunday at 2.30
 Every Thursday at 4.30

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

S. C. JOHNSON & SON, WEST DRAYTON, MIDDXX.

RADIO LETTER-BOX

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

THIS WEEK'S PRIZE WINNER

For the best letter received this week the Editor has pleasure in awarding 10s. 6d. to:

Alfred Jossi, Schiers (Grisons), Switzerland.

I DO not want to flatter, but I think that the B.B.C. gets rather a lot of criticisms in England, whereas its broadcasts are fully appreciated in most countries of the Continent.

In my opinion the B.B.C. has the best programmes on the air, as they have always got something to please every taste. Now what non-Commercial Continental station has at least two live broadcasts of dance bands every day? Is there any station in Europe with programmes of such original ideas as "In Town To-night," "The Under Twenty Club," "Monday Night at Seven" etc.? Do British audiences know that the Swiss B.C. give us about one live danceband a month, and about two Variety Broadcasts a week? All the rest are Symphony Concerts and dull talks. What do they think about that?

Miss Joan Roman, Morden

I WOULD like to say how much I enjoy the "Steam Boat Series." This is quite unique in presentation. Really it is a great pity that this programme is not transmitted to London every time it is relayed to America.

This just goes to prove that one only gets a little of the best.

H. W. Wilson, Doncaster

I HAVE been interested in Radio reception for the past 14 years, and I have often wondered why one side of home life should have been left out of Radio entertainment (seeing that radio is essentially a homely thing). I refer to the American organ, which can be found in many homes in preference to the piano. I've heard practically everything else from the Jew's harp, mouth-organ, etc., but never once have I seen a programme containing an item played on the American organ, and there are some very good instruments and players in the homes of Britain. I think the humble cottage organ should take its place in the programme.

H. W. Godwin, Belvedere

I THINK it would be a good idea if the B.B.C. had an early morning programme between 7 a.m. and 8 a.m., which could consist of request gramophone records.

This programme would be warmly appreciated by all listeners.

Wilson Barratt, Bulwell

WITH the year 1939 upon us, let us look forward and hope that the B.B.C. will pay more attention to bicycling, the one sport neglected by the B.B.C. With the countless number of listening fans interested in our sport we ought to have a commentary on each big cycling meeting during the season.

Come on B.B.C.; pay more attention to this sport!

G. W. Thomson, Richmond

WHY not have another series of broadcasts from a well-known variety theatre? The Holborn Empire relays were very good entertainment, but they were too short. I suggest having broadcasts from the Coliseum.

B. Walker, Clifton

AS the Sunday programmes are full compared with the rest of the week, wouldn't it be a good idea if the B.B.C. made Monday specially bright? After numerous light orchestras on Sunday, need we have such items as a "Ballad Concert" and "Music and the Ordinary Listener" on Monday?

Mary Sadler, Shipston-on-Stour

THE B.B.C. made a wise decision in bringing Christopher Stone back on the air. He is the man to make a heartfelt appeal on behalf of the German Jewish Refugees. He has force and charm. With a deep sincerity he makes himself felt and heard, people at once open their purses, or write out a cheque. He should be welcomed and heard very frequently for all charitable appeals. We all welcome him back.

Mrs. Nellie Parker, N.W.6.

"PUZZLE Corner" comes over at such a rate that listeners' brains are puzzled.

The B.B.C. should re-christen this feature "Scrambled Heads!"

Mrs. E. Medal, W.11

I DEPLORE the lack of stirring military marches in commercial broadcasting. If it were not for the Greys' "On the Air" and Carter's "Open Road" programmes military music would be so silent you could hear a pin drop.

Some of the radio sponsors should look into this matter to see if they cannot capture the hearts of more housewives. The B.B.C. has its own Military Band—proof of the popularity of this class of music.

William Standford, Bournemouth

THERE are many people who would like to hear "In Town To-night," but are unable to because they have to work late on Saturday night. So I think it would be a good idea to record this grand programme each week and re-broadcast on, say, the following Tuesday in the evening, when those people who missed it could hear it.

Reginald Perry, Kingston

I ENJOY the atmosphere of a variety show from a real music-hall, but I we can have too much of a good thing.

The last relay from the Argyle, Birkenhead, was ruined for listeners because one of the acts played directly to the audience in the theatre. All we heard was the riotous laughter of the audience who, presumably, were amused by the visual comedy of the artistes on the stage.

Let us have these relays by all means, but see that they contain only such acts as have a direct appeal to the listener at home.

RADIO LUXEMBOURG'S PROGRAMMES

Continued from page 28

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 Artist: Esther Coleman.
Presented by Maclean's, Ltd.

4.0 p.m. The Cavalcade of Melody
Presented by Nestle's.

4.15 p.m. GOOD AFTERNOON
A visit from Albert Whelan, bringing a song, a smile and a story.—Presented by Andrews Liver Salt.

4.30 p.m. HUNTLEY & PALMERS
Present "The Best of Everything." A programme arranged and 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.—Presented by Colgate Ribbon Dental Cream and Shaving Cream.

5.15 to 5.30 p.m. THE OPEN ROAD
Presented by Carters Little Liver Pills.

WED., JAN. 4

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

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

8.30 a.m. Four Star Feature
Presented by Rowntree's Cocoa.

8.45 a.m. GOOD MORNING
A visit from Albert Whelan, bringing a song, a smile and a story.—Presented by Andrews Liver Salt.

9.0 a.m. Problem in Music
Presented by Symington's Soups.

9.15 a.m. The makers of Peril greet you
WITH A SMILE AND A SONG
With Charles Ernesco and His Quintet, Webster Booth, Anne Ziegler and James Dyrenforth.

9.30 a.m. ANN FRENCH BEAUTY TALKS
Presented by Reudel Bath Cubes.

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

10.0 a.m. THE STORK RADIO PARADE
Presented by Stork Margarine.

10.30 a.m. Plain Jane
Presented by Rinso.

10.45 to 11.0 a.m. Request Programme

2.15 p.m. A SERIAL STORY
"Mr. Keen, Tracer of Lost Persons"
Presented by Ann 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. COW & GATE'S
Knitting Expert tells Mothers how to save money.—A programme presented by Cow & Gate, Ltd.

3.45 p.m. Station Concert

4.0 p.m. The Glymiel Jollities
With Betty Bucknello, Tessa Deane, Dorothy Carless, Clarence Wright, Monte Rey, Campbell Copelin, and The Glymiel Orchestra.—Presented by Glymiel Jelly.

4.15 p.m. Variety

4.30 p.m. Station Concert

4.45 p.m. MARMADUKE BROWN
The lovable, eccentric inventor and his patient wife, Matilda.—Presented by Phillips' Magnesia Beauty Creams.

5.0 p.m. 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.

THURSDAY, JAN. 5

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

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

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

8.45 a.m. GOOD MORNING
A visit from Albert Whelan, bringing a song, a smile and a story.—Presented by Andrews Liver Salt.

9.0 a.m. Station Concert

9.15 a.m. HARRY DAVIDSON AND HIS COMMODORE GRAND ORCHESTRA
Presented by Bisurated Magnesia.

9.30 a.m. The Brown & Polson Cookery Club. Presenting the President, Mrs. Jean Scott, in Film Star Recipes from Hollywood.

9.45 a.m. Keeping House With Elizabeth Craig, introduced by Peter the Planter.
Presented by Lyons' Green Label Tea.

10.0 a.m. The Living Witness
Presented by "Genasprin."

10.15 a.m. Station Concert

10.30 a.m. PLAIN JANE
Presented by Rinso.

10.45 to 11.0 a.m. Request Programme

2.15 p.m. THE MELODY LINGERS ON
Presented by Kolynos Denture Fixative.

2.30 p.m. "BACKSTAGE WIFE"
Presented by Dr. Lyons' Tooth Powder.

2.45 p.m. "YOUNG WIDOW JONES"
Presented by Milk of Magnesia.

3.0 p.m. "THE SWEETEST LOVE SONGS EVER SUNG"
Presented by Phillips' Dental Magnesia.

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

3.30 p.m. STARS ON PARADE
A programme of movie Memories.
Presented by Puffed Wheat and Puffed Rice.

3.45 p.m. Geraldo in Play
Presented by Diploma Cheese

4.0 p.m. Station Concert

4.15 p.m. George Payne's Tea Time
With Cyril Fletcher in "Odd Odes and Music."

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

4.45 p.m. MARMADUKE BROWN
The lovable, eccentric inventor and his patient wife, Matilda.—Presented by Phillips' Magnesia Beauty Creams.

5.0 p.m. Request Programme

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 Aora Shredded Beef Suet.

FRIDAY, JAN. 6

8.0 a.m. MELODIES FROM THE AIR
Presented by Bisodol.

8.15 a.m. "I Hear England Calling"
A Programme of miscellaneous gramophone records of English composers, introduced by Donald Watt.—Presented by International Laboratories, Ltd.

8.30 a.m. Chivers' Concert
Featuring Mrs. Cambridge (Christine Barry).

8.45 a.m. OUT OF THE BLUE
The programme of surprises brought to you out of the blue, with Quentin Maclean at the Organ, and a Mystery Item every week—a Star or Celebrity straight from the headlines.—Presented by Reckitt's Blue.

9.0 a.m. Zebotime
With Fred Douglas and the Zebotime Orchestra.

9.15 a.m. Countryside
Presented by Carnation Milk.

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

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

10.0 a.m. Station Concert

10.30 a.m. PLAIN JANE
Presented by Rinso.

10.45 to 11.0 a.m. Request Programme

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 Olive Palmer, Paul Oliver and the Palmolivers.

4.0 p.m. Friday at Four
Presented by Du Maurier Cigarettes.

4.15 p.m. Master O.K., the Saucy Boy

4.30 p.m. The Family Circle
Gramophone records compered by Christopher Stone.—Presented by Betox.

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. "NO. 7 HAPPINESS LANE"
The romantic adventures of a musical family. A Programme presented by Instant Postum.

5.15 to 5.30 p.m. Request Programme

11.0 p.m. Programme of Dance Music
Presented by Ovaltine.

11.30 to 12.0 (midnight) Dance Music

12.0 (midnight) Rowntree's
"Daydreams" at Midnight

12.15 to 1.0 a.m. Dance Music

SATURDAY, JAN. 7

8.0 a.m. MELODIES FROM THE AIR
Presented by Bisodol.

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

8.30 a.m. The "Force" Programme
Sunny Jim contributes.—Presented by A. C. Fincken & Co., Ltd.

8.45 a.m. CADBURY CALLING
"Famous People Call the Tune." Requests from celebrities of the day, played by Reginald Dixon on the Blackpool Tower Wurlitzer.—Presented by Cadbury Bros., Ltd.

9.0 a.m. CADBURY CALLING
"The Cococub Radio News." (A Radio Magazine for boys and girls, edited by Jonathan). With the Cadbury Cowboys, boy and girl entertainers, Zoo talks by Keeper Bowman of the London Zoo, puzzles, surprises, etc.—Sponsored by Cadbury's on behalf of their Bournville Cocoa.

9.15 a.m. The Happy Philosopher
Presented by Bob Martin.

9.30 a.m. Brown & Polson Cookery Club. Presenting the President, Mrs. Jean Scott, in Film Star Recipes from Hollywood.

9.45 a.m. Keeping House With Elizabeth Craig. Introduced by Peter the Planter.
Presented by Lyons' Green Label Tea.

10.0 a.m. UNCLE COUGHDROP'S PARTY FOR THE KIDJIES
Presented by FINEATE Honey Cough Syrup.

10.15 a.m. Station Concert

10.30 a.m. Concert
Presented by Brooke Bond Dividend Tea.

10.45 to 11.0 a.m. Request Programme

5.0 p.m. All the Association Football Results.—Presented by Edward Sharp & Sons, Ltd., the makers of "Big Six Slab Toffee."

5.30 p.m. Bolonium Bill
The Reporter of Odd Facts.

5.45 to 6.0 p.m. THE OPEN ROAD
Presented by Carters Little Liver Pills

11.0 p.m. Programme of Dance Music
Presented by Ovaltine.

11.30 to 12.0 (midnight) Dancing Time

12.0 (midnight) Midnight in Mayfair
With Greys' Cigarettes.—Presented by Godfrey Phillips, Ltd.

12.15 a.m. The Smarty Show
Presented by Rowntree's "Smarties."

12.30 to 1.0 a.m. Late Dance Music

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



A pageant of variety

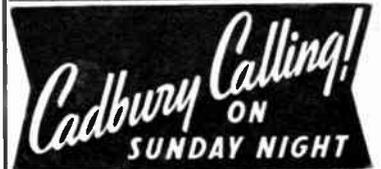
17 different kinds of Huntley & Palmers Biscuits in this delicious collection.

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

In Dry packs and beautifully decorated Tins. Order some from your grocer or confectioner to-day.

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

LISTEN TO Ray Noble and His Band in Huntley and Palmers Programme from Luxembourg every Sunday at 12.45 p.m.



with BINNIE HALE

Star of Musical Comedy
Singing "Mine Alone."



IVOR MORETON AND DAVE KAYE
play a medley at the piano

TODD DUNCAN
Famous American Singer
gives you "Shortnin' Bread."



Cadbury Calling every Sunday, bringing you different stars each week. And don't forget the Saturday programmes with Reginald Dixon and the "Cococub Radio News," and the Tuesday programme featuring Charlie Kunz. Both commence at 8.45 in the morning.

and at the organ your favourite SIDNEY TORCH

Sunday Night
RADIO 10-45 to 11 p.m.
LUXEMBOURG
JAN. 1 1,293 METRES



The Paris Broadcasting Station

ACP

312.8 metres

959 kc/s.

60 kw.

PARIS

Chief Announcer: ALLAN ROSE
Assistant Announcer: BERYL MUIR

Times of Transmissions:

Sunday: 9.15 a.m.—11.15 a.m.
5.00 p.m.—7.00 p.m.
10.30 p.m.—11.30 p.m.
Weekdays: 9.15 a.m.—11.15 a.m.
11.00 p.m.—11.30 p.m.
Tuesdays, 11.30 p.m.—12.30 midnight

SUNDAY, JANUARY 1

Morning Programme

H. Samuel "Everite" Time Signal, 9.15 a.m.
9.15 a.m. Breakfast Ballads
Songs and Singers with your Eggs and Bacon.
9.30 a.m. I.S.P. MARCHES ON
Presented by International Sporting Pools.
H. Samuel "Everite" Time Signal, 9.45 a.m.
9.45 a.m. Listeners' Command Performance
H.M. The Listeners' Special Request Programme. Write us for your favourite tune.
H. Samuel "Everite" Time Signal, 10.15 a.m.
10.15 a.m. Swing Organ
Quarter hour devoted to famous Cinema Organists.
10.30 a.m. THE OPEN ROAD
Presented by Carters Little Liver Pills.
H. Samuel "Everite" Time Signal, 10.45 a.m.
10.45 a.m. Past, Present and Future
Fifteen Minutes from the Huge Bag of Musical Successes
11.0 a.m. Radio Celebrities
Presenting Stars of the Air.
H. Samuel "Everite" Time Signal, 11.15 a.m.

Afternoon Programme

H. Samuel "Everite" Time Signal, 5.0 p.m.
5.0 p.m. HORLICKS PICTURE HOUSE
Master of Ceremonies: Howard Clancy
Jack Larue, Gertrude Nissen, Oliver Wakefield, Dorothy Ait, The Cavendish Three, Mayfair Men, Bryan Quinn, Voice of Walt Disney
and
The Horlicks All-Star Orchestra
under
Debroy Somers
Presented by Horlicks.
H. Samuel "Everite" Time Signal, 6.0 p.m.
6.0 p.m. LUX RADIO THEATRE
Compered by Alan Howland, with, Tommy Trinder, Foster Carlin, Thomas G. Duggan, Jun., Edwin Ellis, Geoffrey Sumner, Bob Henderson, Ivor Davis, Gwenn Jones, and orchestra directed by Eddie Carroll
Presented by Lux.
H. Samuel "Everite" Time Signal, 6.30 p.m.
6.30 p.m. RINSO RADIO REVUE
featuring
Jack Hylton and His Band, Babe Daniels and Ben Lyon, Tommy Handley, Sam Browne, Peggy Dell, The Henderson Twins, June Malo
Compered by: Ben Lyon
Presented by Rinso.
H. Samuel "Everite" Time Signal, 7.0 p.m.

Evening Programme

THE FOOTBALL FANS' HOUR
H. Samuel "Everite" Time Signal, 10.30 p.m.
10.30 p.m. Zetter's Popular Cabaret
Presented by Zetter's Football Pools.
10.45 p.m. Musical Bargains
Tunes which never achieved fame but which we think deserve better than to be forgotten.
H. Samuel "Everite" Time Signal, 11.0 p.m.
11.0 p.m. Dance With Us
Roll up the Carpet, Push Back the Chairs and Dance.
11.15 p.m. Variety Theatre
Presented by Goodsway Bonus Football Pools.
H. Samuel "Everite" Time Signal, 11.30 p.m.
11.30 p.m. A.C.P. Goodnight Message

MONDAY, JANUARY 2

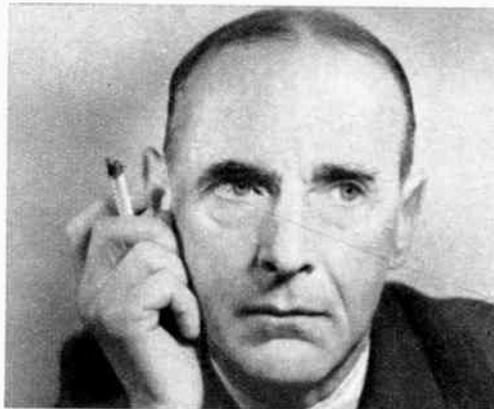
H. Samuel "Everite" Time Signal, 9.15 a.m.
9.15 a.m. Shows of the Season
9.30 a.m. Variety
Up goes the Curtain for a quarter hour's Entertainment.
H. Samuel "Everite" Time Signal, 9.45 a.m.
9.45 a.m. To-morrow's Hits
Stop Press Column I Red-Hot Musical News.
10.0 a.m. The Announcer's Mixed Bag
H. Samuel "Everite" Time Signal, 10.15 a.m.
10.15 a.m. Accordiona
Rhythm and Melody from the Ever-Popular Squeeze Box.
10.30 a.m. Cuban Cocktail
In the rhythm of the Rhumba.
H. Samuel "Everite" Time Signal, 10.45 a.m.
10.45 a.m. Last Season's Favourites
You will like to hear them again.
11.0 a.m. Radio Favourites
H. Samuel "Everite" Time Signal, 11.15 a.m.
11.0 p.m. I.S.P. Football Results
Presented by International Sporting Pools.
Paris Night Life
Surprise Transmissions from famous Cabarets and Night Clubs.
11.30 p.m. A.C.P. Goodnight Message

TUESDAY, JANUARY 3

H. Samuel "Everite" Time Signal, 9.15 a.m.
9.15 a.m. The Drum Major's Parade
A Quarter Hour devoted to Military Music.
9.30 a.m. Comedian's Footlights
Once again we bring your comedy favourites to the front of the stage.
H. Samuel "Everite" Time Signal, 9.45 a.m.
9.45 a.m. Swing Session
10.0 a.m. Songs and Singers
Voice and Melody. A Delightful Quarter-Hour of Celebrities
H. Samuel "Everite" Time Signal, 10.15 a.m.
10.15 a.m. Drycote Melodies
Presented by the Elephant Chemical Co.
10.30 a.m. News from Broadway
Transatlantic Melodies freshly imported.
H. Samuel "Everite" Time Signal, 10.45 a.m.
10.45 a.m. The Mike, The Organ, and Me
11.0 a.m. Fashions from Paris
Latest French styles interpreted by Maya Noel.—*Presented by Tampax, Ltd.*
H. Samuel "Everite" Time Signal, 11.15 a.m.
11.30 p.m. Paris Night Life
Surprise Transmissions from Famous Cabarets and Night Clubs.
12.30 a.m. A.C.P. Goodnight Message

WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 4

H. Samuel "Everite" Time Signal, 9.15 a.m.
9.15 a.m. Waltz and Tango Limited
For those who like Crinolines and Castanets and the Music that goes with them.
9.30 a.m. Listeners' Command Performance
H.M. the Listeners' Special Request Programme. Write us for your favourite tune.
H. Samuel "Everite" Time Signal, 9.45 a.m.
9.45 a.m. Brown and Polson Cookery Club
Presenting Mrs. Jean Scott, the President, in Film Star Recipes from Hollywood.
10.0 a.m. Rhythm Rodeo
H. Samuel "Everite" Time Signal, 10.15 a.m.
10.15 a.m. Filmland Melodies
10.30 a.m. The Announcer's Mixed Bag
H. Samuel "Everite" Time Signal, 10.45 a.m.
10.45 a.m. Comedy Corner
A Quarter Hour with your Favourite Comedians.



Listen to Foster Carlin in the Lux Radio Theatre on Sunday at 6.0 p.m.

11.0 a.m. Marching Past
Fifteen Minutes of Military Band Music.
H. Samuel "Everite" Time Signal, 11.15 a.m.

11.0 p.m. Paris Night Life
Surprise Transmissions from Famous Cabarets and Night Clubs.

11.30 p.m. A.C.P. Goodnight Message

THURSDAY, JANUARY 5

H. Samuel "Everite" Time Signal, 9.15 a.m.
9.15 a.m. Filmland Melodies
9.30 a.m. The Concert Platform
Programme for Lovers of Light Orchestral Music.
H. Samuel "Everite" Time Signal, 9.45 a.m.
9.45 a.m. Swing Organ
Quarter Hour devoted to Famous Cinema organists.
10.0 a.m. Radio Favourites
Masters of the Mike.
H. Samuel "Everite" Time Signal, 10.15 a.m.
10.15 a.m. Blue Pacific Moonlight
10.30 a.m. I.S.P. Marches On
Presented by International Sporting Pools.
H. Samuel "Everite" Time Signal, 10.45 a.m.
10.45 a.m. Listeners' Command Performance
H.M. the Listeners' Special Request Programme. Write us for your favourite tune.
11.0 a.m. Fashions From Paris
Latest French Styles interpreted by Maya Noel.—*Presented by Tampax, Ltd.*
H. Samuel "Everite" Time Signal, 11.15 a.m.

11.0 p.m. Paris Night Life
Surprise Transmissions from Famous Cabarets and Night Clubs.

11.30 p.m. A.C.P. Goodnight Message

FRIDAY, JANUARY 6

H. Samuel "Everite" Time Signal, 9.15 a.m.
9.15 a.m. THE OPEN ROAD
Presented by Carters Little Liver Pills.
9.30 a.m. In the Groove
Especially for swing fans.
H. Samuel "Everite" Time Signal, 9.45 a.m.
9.45 a.m. Shamrock Serenade
Melody and Song; from the Emerald Isle.
10.0 a.m. Last Season's Favourites
Presenting some of the tunes you will like to hear again.
H. Samuel "Everite" Time Signal, 10.15 a.m.
10.15 a.m. Variety
Up goes the Curtain for a Quarter Hour's Entertainment.
10.30 a.m. Stop Press Special
New—newer—newest.
H. Samuel "Everite" Time Signal, 10.45 a.m.
10.45 a.m. On a Park Bench
Programme of Sweet Melodies.
11.0 a.m. Comedy Corner
Fifteen Minutes with your Favourite Comedians.
H. Samuel "Everite" Time Signal, 11.15 a.m.

11.0 p.m. Paris Night Life
Surprise Transmissions from Famous Cabarets and Night Clubs.

11.30 p.m. A.C.P. Goodnight Message

SATURDAY, JANUARY 7

H. Samuel "Everite" Time Signal, 9.15 a.m.
9.15 a.m. Sweet and Hot
For those who like Melody better than Rhythm.
9.30 a.m. Songs and Singers
Voice and Melody—a delightful Programme of Celebrities.
H. Samuel "Everite" Time Signal, 9.45 a.m.
9.45 a.m. Plantation Parade
Highly coloured Music for those who like Plantation Songs.
10.0 a.m. American Spotlight
Fifteen Minutes dedicated to our American Friends in Europe.
H. Samuel "Everite" Time Signal, 10.15 a.m.
10.15 a.m. Concert Platform
Programme for Lovers of Light Orchestral Music.
10.30 a.m. Comedian's Footlights
Once again we bring your Comedy Favourites to the Front of the Stage.
H. Samuel "Everite" Time Signal, 10.45 a.m.
10.45 a.m. Waltz and Tango Limited
Something for those who like Crinolines and Castanets and the Music that goes with them.
11.0 a.m. Swing Session
Another programme of Modern Dance Music—Rhythm in the Raw.
H. Samuel "Everite" Time Signal, 11.15 a.m.

11.0 p.m. Paris Night Life
Surprise Transmissions from Famous Cabarets and Night Clubs.

11.30 p.m. A.C.P. Goodnight Message

Anglo-Continental Publicity Ltd., Cavendish Mansions, Langham Street, London, W.1.

RADIO PANTO-TIME

Continued from page 9

year or so, and looks like being a star of the future. Anyhow, she has had a considerable fan mail after her broadcasts with "Pleasure on Parade." There will be a relay from this theatre in the near future, so look out for Betty. You'll find she has a personality all of her own.

I am sure patrons of the Empress Theatre, Brixton, will look forward to making the acquaintance of Betty Wheatley, so well-known to Northern children as "Auntie Betty."

Since leaving the staff at Manchester she has had considerable experience on the stage, including a season at Blackpool in "On with the Show." Betty's delightful soprano should be heard to great effect in her Robin Hood part at Brixton.

At the King's Theatre, Hammersmith, there are two radio stars in "The Sleeping Beauty"—Elizabeth French, a vivacious blonde who has lately been appearing quite frequently on television, and Kenneth Kove, noted for his "silly ass" interpretations in all sorts of radio, stage and film productions.

Kenneth has many friends in Hollywood who are always telling him that his face would be worth a fortune out there, so this may be the last opportunity of seeing him in pantomime for some little time.

Tall, slim and elegant Helene Cooney, one-time leading lady in Philip Ridgeway's Parade, plays the name part in "Dick Whittington" at Wimbledon, where the dame is Fred Beck, who recently made many radio friends in his broadcasts of broad comedy sketches.

The thousands of Blackpool visitors of last season who are within reach of Bradford are sure to make a point of seeing that great comedian of Lawrence Wright's "On With the Show"—Frank Randle, who is turning the Vizier into a comedy part in "Aladdin."

They are banking heavily on radio names at the Prince's Theatre, Bristol, where the principal boy in "Jack and the Beanstalk" is Jean Colin, who played the name part in "Nanette" when she was seventeen, and has since been heard many times in musical comedy broadcasts. There should be plenty of non-stop laughter from Norman Evans, the Royal Command broadcaster of last year, as the dame, and our old friend Jack Barty as Simple Simon.

Idle Jack in "Dick Whittington" is a part which might have been specially designed for George Formby, who has now been playing it for some years. This season, the naive Lancashire lad is on his home ground—at the Palace, Manchester.

Over the way at the Prince's, Barry Lupino besports himself as dame in "Humpty Dumpty," with Nita Croft as principal boy. These are new parts for both of them, and Northern listeners should make a point of tuning in to the relay from this theatre, for Barry is one of the most popular dames in pantomime.

Young Pat Kirkwood has added many feathers to her cap since the day she first broadcast in the Northern Children's Hour. Lately, she has made a couple of very successful films in between her London stage appearances. Now she goes into pantomime as "Dandini" in "Cinderella" at Newcastle-on-Tyne.

Of course you remember that gay young wisecracker "Monsewer" Eddie Gray in Jack Payne's radio parties. He's as lively as ever in "Goody Two Shoes" at the Grand Theatre, Leeds, where Kitty Reidy is principal boy and Henry Lytton plays the dame.

The only possible rivals to compare with Gert and Daisy as Ugly Sisters are Revnell and West,

and sure enough we find them at the Liverpool Empire, abetted by Billy Danvers as Buttons, a part which is after his own heart, for he played it at Drury Lane with June as Cinderella. Billy broadcast in the Royal Command Performance of 1932, and is often heard from various music halls, but his stage work does not permit him to accept many studio engagements.

That favourite Northern comedian, Reg Bolton, whose broadcasts from Feldman's Theatre, Blackpool, every summer, have won him a vast following, is playing the comedy robber in "Babes in the Wood" at Sheffield.

Midland listeners well recall the riotous comedy provided by George Lacey in the excerpt from "Mother Goose" at Birmingham last season, and will no doubt make a point of tuning in to the relay from the Newcastle Empire to hear him romping through the part again. This time he is associated with that doyen of principal boys—Dorothy Ward.

Last year's production of "Aladdin" from Coventry Hippodrome has been transferred to the New Theatre, Northampton, where Maisie Weldon replaces Vera Lennox as Aladdin, and six foot-seven Donald Stuart (another of Jack Payne's ex-radio party stalwarts) is proving as wily and full of tricks as ever as Abanazar. Donald fulfills all the essentials for this part—he looks villainous (on stage only!) and actually performs the magical miracles he talks about.

So you see pantomime simply swallows up radio stars this Christmas as greedily as that huge green crocodile snaps up his victims in the woodland scene. It's no easy job to trace them to every corner of the British Isles, and if I have omitted one of your favourites, I hope you will forgive me.



ON AND OFF

"I went on the stage as dancer, but I turned singer, and now I'm better off."
"I quite agree with you there!"

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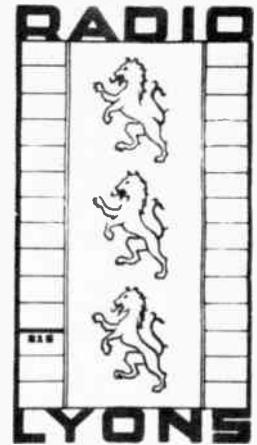
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SUNDAY, JAN. 1

- 6.15 p.m.** **Around the Bandstand**
Radio Lyons opens the programme with the voices of Webster Booth and Peter Dawson, together with some excellent recordings of Military Marches and Brass Bands.
H. Samuel "Everite" Time, 6.30 p.m.
- 6.30 p.m.** **The Spry Broadcasting Theatre**
Featuring Charles Plantagenet Hayes, Bryl Walkley, Sandra Shayne, the Radio Revellers and the Spry Syncopators
H. Samuel "Everite" Time, 7.0 p.m.
- 7.0 p.m.** **Peter the Planter**
Presents "The Plantation Minstrels."—Presented by Lyons Green Label Tea.
- 7.15 p.m.** **Smiling Through**
A programme of gay and tuneful music.—Presented by Odol.
H. Samuel "Everite" Time, 7.30 p.m.
- 7.30 p.m.** **George Payne's Tea Time**
With Cyril Fletcher, in "Odd Odes and Music."
- 7.45 p.m.** **Station Concert and News in French**
- 8.10 p.m.** **Zetter Pools**
- 8.15 p.m.**

EVENING IN PARIS

Presented by Bourjois—makers of the famous "Evening in Paris" Powder and Perfume.

- 8.30 p.m.** **CARROLL LEVIS AND HIS RADIO DISCOVERIES**
An All-Winners programme in which you will hear:
Clifford Hensley & Victor Rawlings (Vocal Harmony)
Ione Farull (Soprano)
Philip Strain (Harmonica)
Gwen Whitton (Croonette)
Thomas Degnen (Violinist)
- From the stage of the Odeon Theatre, Leicester Square.
Sponsored and presented by Quaker Oats
- 8.45 p.m.** **Station Concert and French News**
- 9.0 p.m.** **Young and Healthy**
Presented by the Bile Beans Company.
- 9.15 p.m.** **The Zam-Buk Programme**
Melody, Song and Humour in this quarter-hour programme of Variety.
H. Samuel "Everite" Time, 9.30 p.m.

- 9.30 p.m.** **SHOWLAND MEMORIES**
A Musical Cavalcade of Theatreland past and present with
Elena Danieli
Robert Irwin
The Showland Trio
and
Percival Mackey and His Orchestra
By courtesy of California Syrup of Figs.
- 9.45 p.m.**

"HUTCH"

(Leslie Hutchinson)

Romantic Singer of World Renown
Presented in the sophisticated manner by Phillips Magnesia Beauty Creams.

- 10.0 p.m.**
- WALTZ TIME**
The New Waltz Time
with
Tom Sheppard
and the golden voices of
Mary Monroe and Jerry Roberts
Presented by Phillips Dental Magnesia.

- 10.15 p.m.** **THE ADVENTURES OF INSPECTOR BROOKES**
of Scotland Yard, and his son Dick
A series of thrilling dramas
Presented by Milk of Magnesia.
- 10.30 p.m.** **Sporting Special**
Presented by International Sporting Pools.
H. Samuel "Everite" Time, 10.45 p.m.

- 10.45 p.m.** **THE OPEN ROAD**
The Carters Caravan
in a pageant of
Music, Song and Drama
Sponsored by Carters Little Liver Pills
- 11.0 p.m.** **Music Hath Charms**
A fascinating Piano and Song Interlude featuring Deanna Durbin, Richard Tauber, Al Bowlly, Billy Mayerl and Moreton & Kaye.
- 11.15 p.m.** **Happy Days**
A cheerful quarter-hour of popular songs and dance music.
Brought to you by Western Sports Pools.
H. Samuel "Everite" Time, 11.30 p.m.
- 11.30 p.m.** **As You Like It**
Your favourite artistes and tunes in a half hour programme of miscellanea.
- 12.0 (midnight)** **Close Down**

MONDAY, JANUARY 2

- 10.0 p.m.** **Sporting Special**
Presented by International Sporting Pools.
H. Samuel "Everite" Time, 10.15 p.m.

- 10.15 p.m.** **A Melody with a Memory**
H. Samuel "Everite" Time, 10.30 p.m.
- 10.30 p.m.** **The Best of the Bargain**
A programme for football fans—of special interest to all Sportsmen.—Presented by Avon Pools, Ltd.
- 10.45 p.m.** **Keyboard Kapars**
Presenting Lee Sims, Billy Thorburn, Charlie Kunz, Billy Mayerl and The Three Virtuoso.
H. Samuel "Everite" Time, 11.0 p.m.
- 11.0 p.m.** **Out of Doors in Town and Country**
Music you might hear in a London Street—or on the Village green—by a Woodland Stream or when the Guards are on Parade. It's music "Out of Doors in Town and Country."
- 11.30 p.m.** **Late Night Dance Special**
Music for the Dancer.
- 12.0 (midnight)** **Close Down**

TUESDAY, JANUARY 3

- 10.0 p.m.** **G. P. Tea Time**
A quarter of an hour of Dance Music.
H. Samuel "Everite" Time, 10.15 p.m.
- 10.15 p.m.** **Songs from Stage and Screen**
Songs and Music from recent successes. Presenting Ginger Rogers, Bing Crosby, Forsythe and Young, Max Miller and Louis Levy and His Orchestra.
H. Samuel "Everite" Time, 10.30 p.m.
- 10.30 p.m.** **THE OPEN ROAD**
The Carters Caravan
in a pageant of
Music, Song and Drama
Sponsored by Carters Little Liver Pills.
- 10.45 p.m.** **Organ Parade**
A quarter of an hour with some popular organists.
H. Samuel "Everite" Time, 11.0 p.m.
- 11.0 p.m.** **Swingtime**
A quarter of an hour with to-day's leading Swing Artists.
- 11.15 p.m.** **By Request**
A quarter of an hour devoted to the listeners' own requests.
To hear your favourite record—write to Radio Lyons.
- 11.30 p.m.** **Favourite Melodies**
Radio Lyons devoted this last half hour to some of the melodies that will live for ever.
- 12.0 (midnight)** **Close Down**

WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 4

- 10.0 p.m.** **Record Review**
A programme of outstanding recordings, selected by "Bohemian" and presented by arrangement with the publishers of The Gramophone Magazine.
H. Samuel "Everite" Time, 10.15 p.m.
- 10.15 p.m.** **Dance Music**
Listen to some of the Bands playing in London Town To-night.
H. Samuel "Everite" Time, 10.30 p.m.
- 10.30 p.m.** **Variety**
Presenting The Henderson Twins, The Ink Spots, The Kentucky Minstrels, Elsie Carlisle, Brian Lawrence, Sandy Powell & Co., and Jack Hylton and His World-Famous Orchestra.
H. Samuel "Everite" Time, 11.0 p.m.
- 11.0 p.m.** **The Whirl of the Waltz**
A century of famous Waltzes.
- 11.15 p.m.** **Radio Round Up**
Our weekly quarter-hour of Cowboy Songs and Hill-Billy Favourites.
- 11.30 p.m.** **"Odds and Ends"**
Too many excellent recordings are passed by without due recognition—so in this half-hour we clear up the "Odds and Ends."
- 12.0 (midnight)** **Close Down**

THURSDAY, JANUARY 5

- 10.0 p.m.** **G. P. Tea Time**
A quarter of an hour of Dance Music. —Presented by George Payne & Co., Ltd.
H. Samuel "Everite" Time, 10.15 p.m.
- 10.15 p.m.** **Organ Parade**
- 10.30 p.m.** **THE OPEN ROAD**
The Carters Caravan
in a pageant of
Music, Song and Drama
Sponsored by Carters Little Liver Pills.
- 10.45 p.m.** **Old-Timers**
Music-Hall Memories.
H. Samuel "Everite" Time, 11.0 p.m.
- 11.0 p.m.** **Radio Lyons Table D'Hote**
To-day's menu consists of Irish Stew, Lancashire Hot-Pot and Sweetie Pie.
- 11.30 p.m.** **The Night Watchman**
A further supply of soothing good-night music, brought by our good friend, to put you in the mood for slumber.
- 12.0 (midnight)** **Close Down**



Youthful singing wonder Deanna Durbin stars in the programme on Sunday at 11.0 p.m. (electrical recording)

FRIDAY, JANUARY 6

- 10.0 p.m.** **Guess the Band!**
A grand opportunity for all Radio Lyons listeners. Guess the Band correctly—and the prize is yours.
H. Samuel "Everite" Time, 10.30 p.m.
- 10.30 p.m.** **Trans-Atlantic Stars of American Radio, Stage and Screen** are to be heard in this thirty-minute programme of Swing, Song and Humour.
H. Samuel "Everite" Time, 11.0 p.m.
- 11.0 p.m.** **Concert Platform**
H. Samuel "Everite" Time, 11.0 p.m.
World-famous Orchestras, Singers and Instrumentalists visit our Concert Platform to-night.
- 11.30 p.m.** **By Request**
Listeners requests are played in this programme. To hear your favourite artiste or tune—write to Radio Lyons.
- 12.0 (midnight)** **Close Down**

SATURDAY, JANUARY 7

- 10.0 p.m.** **Callboy Memories**
A Parade of Footlight Favourites.
H. Samuel "Everite" Time, 10.15 p.m.
- 10.15 p.m.** **For the Music Lover**
H. Samuel "Everite" Time, 10.30 p.m.
- 10.30 p.m.** **Empire Pools Special**
Songs and Good Cheer in a Variety entertainment.—Presented by Empire Pools, Ltd.
- 10.45 p.m.** **Organ Parade**
A quarter of an hour with some popular Organists.
H. Samuel "Everite" Time, 11.0 p.m.
- 11.0 p.m.** **Swing With Good Sway**
A programme of rhythm hits by well-known Orchestras.
Presented by Goodsway Football Pools.
- 11.15 p.m.** **Marching Along**
A quarter of an hour of records by famous Military Bands.
- 11.30 p.m.** **Love is on the Air To-night**
Love songs old and new, in a final thirty-minute serenade to Sweethearts.
- 12.0 (midnight)** **Close Down**

RADIO LYONS PROGRAMME DEPARTMENT, VOX PUBLICATIONS LTD., 10a SOHO SQ., LONDON, W.1

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Buy yourself a big cigar (a real managerial one), sink back into your armchair and try your luck (and your judgment) at spotting the stars of the future. Every week in the Quaker Quarter Hour Carroll Levis presents singers, instrumentalists, comedy teams . . . all getting their big chance, on the stage of the Odeon Theatre, Leicester Square.

HEAR ALL THE QUAKER NEWS from the two announcers, Ivan Samson and Joan Griffiths, about the many celebrities who've joined the Quaker Health Parade.

WHAT WOMEN LISTENERS WANT

Continued from page 7

a proper colour sense, and do not blend their powders and rouges and lipsticks properly. There are numerous cosmetics that can be made at home. There are all manner of little tips which Miss Everybody would be only too grateful to hear about.

There is the discussion on plastic surgery and what it can do for the common or garden face which worries the owner to death. There is a frank discussion on treatments for safe slimming, on diet. A talk for the girl who wears glasses would surely meet its audience? All these are subjects which do not seem to occur to those in command. And they are wanted. They are wanted not as rarities but as part and parcel of the daily programme.

There is the Children's Hour—why not a woman's hour—an hour dedicated entirely to women and the subjects which interest them?

I have purposely left housewifery, because this does get occasional scope, but it could be very much enlarged. A daily recipe would not take three minutes of the programme, and would, as soon as it was discovered, be looked for and niched by many a housewife who would await it with recipe book in hand ready to jot it down.

The financial side of purchasing is something which younger women would relish. A lesson in finer laundry work, something which would really ease the tension for the girl who lives in digs and spends part of her Saturday and Sunday in wrestling with lingerie gradually fading from incompetent washing, and, anyway, taking up far too much of her time.

Women's clubs would be another subject which I have never heard discussed. A club with a reasonable subscription, where the business girl or the married woman could go and be sure of recreation and a comfortable evening.

The scope offered is wide.

At the moment the woman is almost entirely cut out of the wireless programmes. It isn't fair, you know!

RESULT OF AUNTIE MURIEL'S COMPETITION LETTER "M"

CHEQUES for 2s. 6d. have been sent to the following prizewinners. Here is the correct solution: Mouse, Mushroom, Marrow, Minnow, Marsh-Marigold, Moth, Mistletoe, Maple, Magpie, Maidenhair-Fern, Mussel, Mountain-Ash. No competitors named all the items correctly. The awards have been made to those submitting the nearest correct answers.

MAIRE-CLAIRE McNAMARA (age 12), 20 Priory Close, Dudley, Worcs. (Dudley High School).

BETTY JOAN SEAL (age 13), 31 Circular Road, Acocks Green, Birmingham, 21. (Hartfield Crescent School).

KITTY BOGHURST (age 8), Morvada, Stocks Lane, East Wittering, Chichester, S. x. (Parochial School).

RONALD DRAKEFORD (age 8), 85 Roland Avenue, Coventry. (Holbrook Lane School).

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Made from the finest quality materials throughout, with super elastic panels at the sides. You can get this "ALL-IN-ONE" Corselette on approval for only 1/- deposit from Messrs. Ambrose Wilson Ltd.

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Godfrey Bowen, Norman Evans
Sound Engineer : Clifford Sandall

SUNDAY, JAN. 1

- 7.0 a.m. Radio Revelle
Mr. T. Pott's Time Signals, 7.15 a.m., 7.30 a.m., 8.0 a.m., 8.15 a.m.
- 7.45 a.m. Studio Service
- 8.0 a.m. Light Orchestral Music
- 8.15 a.m. March of Melody
Presented by Pynovape Inhalant.
- 8.30 a.m. French News Bulletin
- 8.40 a.m. "YOUR MESSAGE FROM THE STARS"
—Presented by Anne French Cleansing Milk.
- 8.45 a.m. "IVORY CASTLES"
A Grand Musical Adventure.—*Presented by Gibbs Dentrifice. Mr. T. Pott's Time Signal, 9.0 a.m.*
- 9.0 a.m. COOKEEN CABARET
With Helen Clare and Guest Artists, Dick Henderson, Mario de Pietro. Compered by Russ Carr.—*Presented by Cookeen Cooking Fat.*
- 9.15 a.m. "I Hear England Calling"
Presented by International Laboratories. The Long-range Weather Forecast for to-day and to-morrow will be given at 9.30 a.m.
- 9.30 a.m. Musical Moods
Presented by Bisto.
- 9.45 a.m. Roll Up! Roll Up!
Roll up to the Rizla Fun Fair.
Mr. T. Pott's Time Signal, 10.0 a.m.
- 10.0 a.m. "I've Brought My Music"
A Programme of Piano Solos and Songs at the Piano by Harry Jacobson.—*Presented by Pepsodent Toothpaste.*
- 10.15 a.m. CARSON ROBISON
and His Pioneers
Presented by Fairy Soap.
- 10.30 a.m. Eddie Pola
and His Twisted Tunes.—*Presented by Monkey Brand.*
- 10.45 a.m. GEORGE FORMBY
With a Strong Supporting Cast including "Beryl." A Terrific Series of Laughter and Song Programmes.—*Presented by Feen-a-Mint. Mr. T. Pott's Time Signal, 11.0 a.m.*

- 11.0 a.m. DONALD PEERS
Cavalier of Song
Supported by the D.D.D. Melodymakers
Presented by L.D.D. Prescription, and Compered by Roy Plomley.
- 11.15 a.m. STORK CAVALCADE
A New Year Resolutions Edition.
Bobby Howell and His Band, Sam Costa, Tessa Deane, Kenway and Young, Eddie Sharpe, Compered by Bob Walker.
Presented by the makers of Stork Margarine
- 11.45 a.m. Programmes in French
- 1.30 p.m. LUX RADIO THEATRE
Compered by Alan Howland with Tommy Trinder, Foster Carling, Thomas G. Duggan, Jun., Edwin Ellis, Geoffrey Sumner, Bob Henderson, Ivor Davis, Gwenn Jones, and Orchestra Directed by Eddie Carroll.—*Presented by Lux. Mr. T. Pott's Time Signal, 2.0 p.m.*
- 2.0 p.m. The Kraft Show
- 2.30 p.m. Teaser-Time
Presented by "Genozo" Brand Toothpaste.
- 2.45 p.m. THE OPEN ROAD
Presented by Carters Little Liver Pills. Mr. T. Pott's Time Signal, 3.0 p.m.
- 3.0 p.m. SERENADE TO BEAUTY
Brings you Stella Wayne, Stella Wayne, whose advice is sought by hundreds of people every week, discusses some human problems and offers kindly advice to a young man and a girl. The band is led by Jack Jackson.—*Presented by Pond's Extract Co., Ltd.*
- 3.30 p.m. Reginald Foort at the Organ with a Guest Artist: Esther Coleman.—*Presented by Macleans, Ltd. Mr. T. Pott's Time Signal, 4.0 p.m.*
- 4.0 p.m. HORLICKS PICTURE HOUSE
Master of Ceremonies: Howard Claney. Jack Larue, Gertrude Nielsen, Oliver Wakefield, Dorothy Alt, The Cavendish Three, Mayfair Men, Bryan Quinn, Voice of Walt Disney and The Horlicks All-Star Orchestra under Debroy Somers.
Presented by Horlicks. Mr. T. Pott's Time Signal, 5.0 p.m.
- 5.0 p.m. The Plantation Minstrels
Sponsored by Lyons Green Label Tea.

- 5.15 p.m. QUAKER QUARTER-HOUR
Featuring Carroll Lewis and His Radio Discoveries. Clifford Hensley and Victor Rawlings, Vocal Harmony at Piano. Ione Farulli, Soprano. Phillip Strain, Harmonica. Gwen Whitton, Croonette. Thomas Degnen, Violinist. From the Stage of the Odeon, Leicester Square.
Presented by Quaker Oats.
- 5.30 p.m. JACK JACKSON
in a Spot of Variety, with The Three Jackdaws, Helen Clare, Doris Hare, Jack Hunter and Jack Cooper.—*Presented by Oxydol.*
- 5.45 p.m. O.K. for Harmony
- 6.0 p.m. Harold Ramsay at the Organ
Presented by Fynnon.
- 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.
- 6.15 p.m. A Surprise Concert
- 6.30 p.m. RINSO RADIO REVUE
Featuring Jack Hylton and His Band, Bebe Daniels and Ben Lyon, Tommy Handley, Sam Browne, Peggy Dell, The Henderson Twins, June Malo. Compered by Ben Lyon.—*Presented by Rinsol.*
- 7.0 p.m. "The Ace of Hearts Orchestra."
—Presented by Black Magic Chocolates.
- 7.15 p.m. "DEATH AT THE STAGE DOOR"
A thrilling episode in the adventures of Inspector Brookes and his son, Dick, of Scotland Yard.—*Presented by Milk of Magnesia.*
- 7.30 p.m. Programmes in French
- 10.0 p.m. Auditions of the Air
Compered by Tom Ronald.
- 10.30 p.m. Sunday-Night Excursion
into Mirth and Melody. Compered by Douglas Byng.—*Presented by W. Symington & Co.*
- 10.45 p.m. Piccaninny Songs
Mr. T. Pott's Time Signal, 11.0 p.m.
- 11.0 p.m. Vaudeville
Presented by Western Sports Pools.
- 11.15 p.m. The Best of the Month
- 11.45 p.m. Old Timers
- 12.0 (midnight) Melody at Midnight
Presented by Bile Beans. Mr. T. Pott's Time Signal, 12.30 a.m.
- 12.30 a.m. Dance Music
- 1.0 a.m. I.B.C. Goodnight Melody
Close Down

MONDAY, JAN. 2

- 7.0 a.m. Laugh and Grow Fit
Joe Murgatroyd (The Lad fra' Yorkshire) and Poppet at the Piano.
Mr. T. Pott's Time Signal, 7.15 a.m., 7.30 a.m., 8.0 a.m., 8.15 a.m.
- 7.15 a.m. THE OPEN ROAD
Presented by Carters Little Liver Pills. The Long-range Weather Forecast for to-day and to-morrow will be given at 7.30 a.m.
- 7.30 a.m. Sparkling Melodies
- 8.0 a.m. MUSIC IN THE MORNING
Featuring Gene Crowley, Tressa Dale, Bob Howard, Bram Martin and His Orchestra.—*Presented by Horlicks.*
- 8.15 a.m. I Hear England Calling
Presented by International Laboratories.
- 8.30 a.m. French News Bulletin
- 8.40 a.m. "YOUR MESSAGE FROM THE STARS"
—Presented by Anne French Cleansing Milk.
- 8.45 a.m. Mustard Melody Mixture
Presented by J. & J. Colman. Mr. T. Pott's Time Signal, 9.0 a.m., 10.0 a.m., 10.45 a.m.
- 9.0 a.m. Dance Band Rhythm
- 9.15 a.m. Health and Energy
- 9.30 a.m. Musical Pairs
- 9.45 a.m. LONDON MERRY-GO-ROUND
Teddy Randall and His Sensational London Band, Madeleine De Gest, Pierre Le Kreun, and the smiling, Men-about-Town.—*Presented by Milk of Magnesia.*
- 10.0 a.m. Radio Normandy Concert Hall
- 10.15 a.m. Light Orchestral Potpourri
- 10.45 a.m. Something for Everybody
- 11.15 a.m. Czechoslovakia
- 11.30 a.m. Programmes in French
- 12.0 p.m. Miniature Matinee
- 12.30 p.m. Rhythm of the South
- 2.45 p.m. The Songs We Know Them
By.—Presented by Ladderix. Mr. T. Pott's Time Signal, 3.0 p.m.
- 3.0 p.m. "Ask for Another"
Mr. T. Pott's Time Signal, 4.0 p.m.
- 4.0 p.m. Music From the Movies
- 4.15 p.m. Highlights From Past Musical Comedies
- 4.30 p.m. Pick-the-Stars
Presented by Vidor Batteries

- 4.45 p.m. MARMADUKE BROWN
The Lovable, Eccentric Inventor and His Patient Wife, Matilda.—*Presented by Phillips' Dental Magnesia. Mr. T. Pott's Time Signal, 5.0 p.m.*
- 5.0 p.m. The British Empire—Canada
Presented by Pynovape Inhalant.
- 5.15 p.m. A Quarter-Hour Programme for Boys and Girls.
- 5.30 p.m. Song Album
No. 1—1930.
- 5.45 p.m. Winners
Presented by South Wales Pari-Mutuel.
- 6.0 p.m. Programmes in French
- 12.0 (midnight) Melody at Midnight
Presented by Bile Beans. Mr. T. Pott's Time Signal, 12.30 a.m.
- 12.30 a.m. Dance Music
- 1.0 a.m. I.B.C. Goodnight Melody
Close Down.

TUESDAY, JAN. 3

- 7.0 a.m. Laugh and Grow Fit
Joe Murgatroyd (The Lad fra' Yorkshire) and Poppet at the Piano.
Mr. T. Pott's Time Signal, 7.15 a.m., 7.30 a.m., 8.0 a.m., 8.15 a.m.
- 7.15 a.m. Sparkling Melodies
The Long-range Weather Forecast for to-day and to-morrow will be given at 7.30 a.m.
- 7.45 a.m. The Musical Mirror
Presented by Novopine Foot Energiser.
- 8.0 a.m. CADBURY CALLING.
Presenting Songs to Make You Sing with Charlie Kunz at the piano and Gerry Fitzgerald, Pat Taylor, to Sing to You. Maurice Denham tells you the Tunes.—*Sponsored by Cadbury Bros., Ltd.*
- 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. Mr. T. Pott's Time Signal, 9.0 a.m., 10.0 a.m., 10.45 a.m.
- 9.0 a.m. The Glymiel Jollities
With Bettie Bucknelle, Tessa Deane, Dorothy Carless, Florence Wright, Monte Rey, Campbell Copelin.—*Presented by Glymiel Jelly.*
- 9.15 a.m. One Good Turn Deserves Another
- 9.30 a.m. Tunes We All Know
Presented by Limestone Phosphate.
- 9.45 a.m. WALTZ TIME
Tom Sheppard and His Orchestra, and the Golden Voices of Jerry Roberts and Mary Munroe.—*Presented by Phillips' Dental Magnesia.*
- 10.0 a.m. Garland Anderson
"The Voice of Uncommon Sense."
- 10.15 a.m. West-End Spotlight
Presented by Payne-Jennings & Killick, Ltd.
- 10.30 a.m. Radio Favourites
Presented by Brooke Bond & Co.
- 10.45 a.m. Popular Pianists
- 11.0 a.m. In Search of Melody
Presented by Pynovape Inhalant.
- 11.15 a.m. The Listeners' Digest
- 11.30 a.m. Programmes in French
- 12.0 p.m. Miniature Matinee
- 2.30 p.m. Hawaiian Entertainment
- 2.45 p.m. The Songs We Know Them
By.—Presented by Ladderix. Mr. T. Pott's Time Signal, 3.0 p.m., 4.0 p.m., 5.0 p.m.
- 3.0 p.m. Radio Normandy Concert Hall
- 3.15 p.m. Light Music
- 3.45 p.m. Ebony Show
- 4.0 p.m. To Russia by Music
- 4.15 p.m. Your Singing Compere
Wilfrid Thomas, presents Teddy Foster and His Tea-Timers with Betty Kent.
- 4.30 p.m. Light Orchestral Music
- 4.45 p.m. MARMADUKE BROWN
The Lovable, Eccentric Inventor and his Patient Wife, Matilda.—*Presented by Phillips' Dental Magnesia.*
- 5.0 p.m. Radio Personalities
- 5.15 p.m. A Quarter-Hour Programme for Boys and Girls.
- 5.30 p.m. Variety
- 6.0 p.m. Programmes in French
- 12.0 (midnight) Melody at Midnight
Presented by Bile Beans. Mr. T. Pott's Time Signal, 12.30 a.m.
- 12.30 a.m. Dance Music
- 1.0 a.m. I.B.C. Goodnight Melody
Close Down

WEDNESDAY, JAN. 4

- 7.0 a.m. Laugh and Grow Fit
(The Lad fra' Yorkshire) and Poppet at the Piano.
Mr. T. Pott's Time Signals, 7.15 a.m., 7.30 a.m., 8.0 a.m., 8.15 a.m.
- 7.15 a.m. Sparkling Melodies
The Long-range Weather Forecast for to-day and to-morrow will be given at 7.30 a.m.
- 7.30 a.m. Favourite Melodies
Presented by Freezone Corn Remover.
- 7.45 a.m. Popular Tunes
Presented by Fynnon.
- 8.0 a.m. MUSIC IN THE MORNING
Presented by Horlicks.
- 8.15 a.m. Prosperity Programme
Introducing "Careers for Girls."—*Presented by Odol.*
- 8.30 a.m. French News Bulletin
- 8.40 a.m. "YOUR MESSAGE FROM THE STARS"
—Presented by Anne French Cleansing Milk.
- 8.45 a.m. Mustard Melody Mixture
Presented by J. & J. Colman. Mr. T. Pott's Time Signal, 9.0 a.m., 10.0 a.m., 10.45 a.m.
- 9.0 a.m. THE OPEN ROAD
Presented by Carters Little Liver Pills.
- 9.15 a.m. Cinema Organ Music
- 9.30 a.m. In Search of Melody
Presented by Pynovape Inhalant.
- 9.45 a.m. THEATRE OF THE AIR
Presenting Showland Memories. Robe Irwin, Elena Danielli, The Showland Trio, Percival Mackey and His Orchestra.—*Sponsored by California Syrup of Figs.*
- 10.0 a.m. Radio Normandy Concert Hall
- 10.15 a.m. The Spry Broadcasting
Theatre with Charlie Hayes, Beryl Walkley, Sandra Shayne.
- 10.45 a.m. Talkie Time
- 11.0 a.m. The Colgate Revellers
Presented by Colgate's Ribbon Dental Cream.
- 11.15 a.m. Czechoslovakia
- 11.30 a.m. Programmes in French
- 12.0 p.m. Miniature Matinee
- 2.30 p.m. Looking Back, 1920-1925
- 2.45 p.m. The Songs We Know Them
By.—Presented by Ladderix. Mr. T. Pott's Time Signal, 3.0 p.m., 4.0 p.m., 5.0 p.m.
- 3.0 p.m. "I'VE BROUGHT MY MUSIC"
A Programme of Piano Solos and Songs at the Piano by Harry Jacobson.—*Presented by Pepsodent Toothpaste.*
- 3.15 p.m. CARSON ROBISON
and His Pioneers
Presented by Fairy Soap.
- 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." A Terrific Series of Laughter and Song Programmes.—*Presented by Feen-a-Mint.*
- 4.0 p.m. The Melodies We Love
- 4.30 p.m. Fingering the Frets
- 4.45 p.m. MARMADUKE BROWN
The Lovable, Eccentric Inventor and his Patient Wife, Matilda.—*Presented by Phillips' Dental Magnesia.*
- 5.0 p.m. "Pot-Luck"
Presented by Seniors Fish and Meat Pastes.
- 5.15 p.m. A Quarter-Hour Programme for Boys and Girls.
- 5.30 p.m. PALMOLIVE HALF-HOUR
With Paul Oliver, Olive Palmer, and the Palmolivers.—*Presented by Palmolive.*
- 6.0 p.m. Programmes in French
- 12.0 (midnight) Melody at Midnight
Presented by Bile Beans. Mr. T. Pott's Time Signal, 12.30 a.m.
- 12.30 a.m. Dance Music
- 1.0 a.m. I.B.C. Goodnight Melody
Close Down

THURSDAY, DEC. 5

- 7.0 a.m. Laugh and Grow Fit
Joe Murgatroyd (The Lad fra' Yorkshire) and Poppet at the Piano.
Mr. T. Pott's Time Signals, 7.15 a.m., 7.30 a.m., 7.45 a.m., 8.0 a.m., 8.15 a.m.
- 7.15 a.m. THE OPEN ROAD
Presented by Carters Little Liver Pills. The Long-range Weather Forecast for to-day and to-morrow will be given at 7.30 a.m.
- 7.30 a.m. Bruce Anderson
The Football Reporter. Reviews Saturday's Matches.
- 7.45 a.m. MELODIES FROM THE AIR
Presented by Bisodol.

MAKING THE MOST OF YOUR SET

By Our Technical Expert

A. E. Briggs, Portpatrick

"Would it be worth my while making or buying an accumulator charger? What equipment is needed?"

If you use an accumulator very regularly, then it is certainly worth while purchasing a small charger. These chargers are made up of a transformer, a Westinghouse metal rectifier, and a fixed resistance. The transformer is usually tapped so that it can be used with 2-, 4-, or 6-volt accumulators. About a guinea to twenty-five shillings would be a reasonable price for these components. I am assuming, of course, that you have A.C. mains available. I can supply you with the names of several manufacturers if you are interested.

D. Headley, Finchley

"I propose to purchase a receiver to work on 110 volts D.C. mains. Are such sets available and do you think they will be satisfactory?"

OFFHAND I know of three manufacturers who market receivers suitable for 110-volt operation, and these are all extremely satisfactory. They do not give, with one exception, the same volume output as a normal receiver on 250 mains, but they will give you the choice of quite a large number of stations with good quality.

There is one particular set which has a built-in converter, so that the receiver can be a standard A.C. mains model, but indirectly connected to 110 volts D.C. I should be glad to send you a catalogue if you are interested.

Leslie Chapman, Brighton

"In one of your replies to readers who were troubled with interference, you recommended a noise-suppression aerial of the di-pole type. I have used one of these and find it is only efficient under 100 metres."

I CAN quite understand your trouble, for a di-pole aerial is only really satisfactory on the very short wavelengths. Between 10 and 30 metres, for example, it is extremely good, but you can't expect it to be efficient on broadcast wavelengths.

If you are using an ordinary all-wave receiver, you will have to erect a proper all-wave noise-suppression aerial, complete with transformers and a screened down lead. You can obtain all the information you need from Messrs. Belling Lee, Ltd., of Cambridge Arterial Road, Enfield, Middlesex.

C. T. Westroke, Bedford

"My receiver has something wrong with it on the lower end of the scale, for the signal strength of Radio Lyons varies very considerably, whereas Radio Normandy is perfectly steady. What is the remedy?"

FROM the details you have given in your letter, it does not seem that there is anything wrong with the receiver. Stations with very low wavelengths, that is, below 250 metres, fade more rapidly than the stations above 250 metres. This is one of the reasons why Radio Normandy changed its wavelength to 274 metres.

I am afraid there is nothing you can do to prevent fading on Radio Lyons, although by putting up a good elevated aerial, it would probably counteract the trouble to a small extent.

K. C. Clarke, Basingstoke

"I have just purchased a mains unit to take the place of an H.T. battery. While my set works excellently with the battery, the quality has deteriorated since using the mains unit. I am told that the set has Class B output."

WITH Class B output there is a very big current variation, which is immaterial when using a constant voltage source, such as an H.T. battery.

However, if you use a mains unit, as the current varies so the voltage will change in sympathy with it, which is responsible for the deterioration in quality. You must have a mains unit which is properly stabilised and designed for use with Class B receivers. These are made by most of the well-known accumulator manufacturers.

A. E. Smith, London, W.11

"I particularly wish to hear the programmes from the North Regional station, but reception is never very satisfactory. Without any reason at all, very severe distortion sets in at regular intervals. This distortion only lasts about a minute."

THE distortion of which you complain is caused by what is technically known as "selective fading." Your receiver includes automatic volume control, which, to a certain extent, prevents the effects of fading. If, however, the station fades so badly as to be beyond the scope of the A.V.C. action, then the distortion is noticed. I am afraid there is nothing that can be done to overcome this trouble.

H. Giles, Banstead

"The output from my receiver is slowly getting worse, while the set shows signs of being unstable when the volume control is almost at maximum. What do you think is happening?"

I SUGGEST that the emission of your H.F. valve is not all that it might be, which makes it necessary for you to use maximum reaction. Make quite sure that the receiver is efficiently earthed.

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

OUR GREAT LISTENING COMPETITION

ENTER TODAY AND MAKE LISTENING PAY!

Weekly Prizes: No Entrance Fee

WHAT do you think about sponsored radio programmes? Here is a simple weekly competition which will test your powers as a radio critic and at the same time give you a real opportunity of winning a substantial cash prize.

Each week a first prize of £10 is awarded; a second prize of £5, and ten other prizes of 10s.

This is a straightforward, genuine competition with no hidden snags, no restrictions and no

Then, on a separate piece of paper, write your general criticism of the "Jack Jackson & his Band" programme, length must not exceed 400 words. Don't forget to write your name and address on the piece of paper bearing your criticism and head it "Listening Competition No. 8."

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

Post your criticism and the form below to the Competition Editor, RADIO PICTORIAL, 37-38 Chancery Lane, London, W.C.2. Entries must be received not later than first post on January, 5, 1939. Names and addresses of prize-winners in Listening Competition No. 8, together with a review of the criticisms submitted, will be published in RADIO PICTORIAL dated January 20, 1939.

RULES OF THIS COMPETITION

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

The written criticism must be submitted on a separate piece of paper headed "Listening Competition No. 8," and must bear the name and address of the competitor. The criticism must not exceed 400 words in length.

The programme which is the subject of Listening Competition No. 8 is JACK JACKSON AND HIS BAND, broadcast on Sunday, January 1, 1939, from Radio Luxembourg, at 2.45 p.m. and Radio Normandy at 5.30 p.m.

Criticisms of any other programmes are not admissible in Listening Competition No. 8.

Entries must be posted in an envelope bearing a 1½d. stamp. No entrance fee is required.

Each competitor may submit one entry only. If several members of a family enter the competition, each entry must be made on a separate entry form taken from RADIO PICTORIAL.

The Editor does not hold himself responsible for any entry form or criticism lost, mislaid, or delayed.

No correspondence can be entered into regarding the competitions, and the Editor's decision is final and legally binding in all matters relating to the contest.

Employees of Bernard Jones Publications, Ltd., are not allowed to compete.

MUST BE WON

FIRST PRIZE £10

£5 SECOND PRIZE

10 PRIZES of 10s

entrance fees.

All you have to do is to listen to one sponsored programme (broadcast from Radio Luxembourg, Normandy, Lyons or Paris) which we select for the week's competition. You tell us the number of marks out of 10 which you award this programme, thereby recording your vote as to its value as entertainment and an advertisement.

In addition, you are asked to send a criticism of the programme not exceeding 400 words in length.

All these entries are carefully scrutinised and each week's prizes are awarded to the competitors who, in the Editor's opinion, submit the best criticisms.

Make a point of entering this week's competition and of continuing this fascinating pastime regularly. If you feel you have ability as a critic, it cannot be long before you win one of the twelve cash prizes offered every week.

HOW TO ENTER

CUT out the entry form printed in the next column. On it you will see a dotted square. This square is left for you to write in the number of marks out of 10 which you award to the programme selected for this week's competition.

The programme you are to judge this week, and which is the subject of Listening Competition No. 8, is

JACK JACKSON AND HIS BAND

This broadcast will be heard on Sunday, January 1, 1939, from Radio Luxembourg at 2.45 p.m. and Radio Normandy at 5.30 p.m.

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

Whatever figure you decide upon, write it in the dotted square on the entry form.

CUT OUT AND POST THIS COUPON

LISTENING COMPETITION No. 8

To the Competition Editor,
"Radio Pictorial,"
37-38 Chancery Lane, London, W.C.2.

I award the
JACK JACKSON & HIS BAND
programme marks.
(maximum 10 marks)

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

Please write in block letters. Name
.....
Address
.....

Tune in to 531 METRES, 565 KC'S

RADIO EIREANN for LUCK

PROGRAMMES PRESENTED BY IRISH RADIO PRODUCTIONS



Programme details:

SUNDAY, JAN. 1

9.30 to 10.30 p.m. Sunday Serenade
We dip at random into the Album of Melodies which have charmed the world.

MONDAY, JAN. 2

9.30 to 10.0 p.m. Movie Cavalcade with Louis Levy. A Review of some of 1938's finest Musical Selections from the Talkies.

10.0 to 10.10 p.m. Ten o'clock Chimes for Ten Minutes with a Golden Voice—Charles Kullman.

10.10 p.m. (approximately). You will hear our Racing Commentary.

10.15 to 10.30 p.m. Dancing for Your Supper. Dancing Time with Tommy Tucker.

TUESDAY, JAN. 3

9.30 to 10.30 p.m. Ladder of Fame From the Bottom Rung to the Top. A programme in a reminiscent Mood for many Moods.

10.10 p.m. (approximately). You will hear our Racing Commentary.

WEDNESDAY, JAN. 4

9.30 to 10.30 p.m. Melody in Waltz Time. A further expression in Melody of



Spent ten minutes with film-star Jan Klepura on Thursday at 10.0 p.m. Jan is here seen with Aileen Marson. (Electrical Recording)

the old, old rhythm of the Waltz. Titles may change, like moods. "Big Apples" and "Chestnut Trees" come and go, but the "Waltz" goes on for ever.

10.10 p.m. (approximately). You will hear our Racing Commentary.
10.10 to 10.30 p.m. Melody in Dance Time. Modern tunes without Words!

THURSDAY, JAN. 5

9.30 to 10.0 p.m. Workers' Weekly Another Kerbside Programme suggesting a happy son; or tune for every trade.

10.0 to 10.10 p.m. Ten Minutes with a Film Star in Some of His Greatest Film Songs—Jan Klepura.

10.10 p.m. (approximately). You will hear our Racing Commentary.

10.15 to 10.30 p.m. It's Swing in January. With the latest rhythm introductions of 1939!

FRIDAY, JAN. 6

9.30 to 10.10 p.m. Pavement Parade we invite you to take a walk with us through the Streets of any great Metropolis and we'll find a wealth of Entertainment given by the "Stars" of the Kerbside Variety Theatre.

10.10 p.m. (approximately). You will hear our Racing Commentary.

10.15 to 10.30 p.m. Brief Cabaret An intimate arrangement of modern Melodies.

SATURDAY, JAN. 7

9.30 to 10.10 p.m. Variety!! A "Record" Presentation of a grand Variety Entertainment. Make a point of Booking Your Armchair Seat. Admission by "Tuning in to 531 Metres Saturday, January 7" for: Variety.

10.10 p.m. (approximately). You will hear our Racing Commentary.

10.15 to 10.30 p.m. A Medley of Dance Ditties for the Majority of Moods.

Tune in RADIO NORMANDY

8.0 a.m. OUT OF THE BLUE
A Programme of Surprises brought to you out of the Blue with Quentin Maclean at the Organ and a Star of Celebrity straight from the Headlines.—Presented by Reckitt's Blue

8.15 a.m. Zebo Time with Fred Douglas and the Zebotime Orchestra.

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. Light Orchestral Favourites
Mr. T. Pott's Time Signal, 9.0 a.m.

9.0 a.m. George Payne's Tea-Time
Health and Energy
Presented by Ovatine.

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 Menu-about-Town.—Presented by Milk of Magnesia.

10.0 a.m. Relay of Religious Music
2.0 p.m. Miniature Matinee
2.30 p.m. "Ask For Another"
Mr. T. Pott's Time Signal, 3.0 p.m., 4.0 p.m., 5 p.m.

3.0 a.m. Radio Normandy Concert Hall
3.15 p.m. The Songs We Know Them By
Presented by Ladderix.

3.30 p.m. Phil Park
Medley of Organ Music.—Sponsored by "Genozo" Brand Toothpaste.

3.45 p.m. The Musical Mirror
Presented by Novopine Foot Energiser.

4.0 p.m. Southern Jubilee
4.30 p.m. Cavalcade of Melody
Sponsored by Nestles.

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

5.0 p.m. Continental Celebrities
5.15 p.m. SANDY POWELL
In the exciting series of fun and adventure "Around the World with Sandy Powell."
—Presented by Atora Shredded Beef Suet.

5.30 p.m. A Quarter-Hour Programme For Boys and Girls.

5.45 p.m. Bruce Anderson
The Football Reporter, reviews Saturday's Matches.

6.0 p.m. Programmes in French
12.0 (midnight) Melody at Midnight
Presented by Bile Beans.
Mr. T. Pott's Time Signal, 12.30 a.m.

Continued from page 36

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

FRIDAY, JAN. 6

7.0 a.m. Laugh and Grow Fit
Joe Murgatroyd (the Lad fra' Yorkshire) and Poppet at the Piano.
Mr. T. Pott's Time Signals, 7.15 a.m., 7.30 a.m., 8.0 a.m., 8.15 a.m.

7.15 a.m. Sparkling Melodies
The Long-range Weather Forecast for to-day and to-morrow will be given at 7.30 a.m.

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

8.0 a.m. MUSIC IN THE MORNING
—Presented by Horlicks.

8.15 a.m. The Alka Seltzer Boys
Browning and Starr.

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. SMILES, SONGS AND STORIES
Corapèred by Albert Whelan.—Presented by Andrews Liver Salt.
Mr. T. Pott's Time Signal, 9.0 a.m., 10.0 a.m., 10.45 a.m.

9.0 a.m. Something For Everybody
9.30 a.m. Radio Favourites
Presented by Brooke Bond & Co.

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

10.0 a.m. KITCHEN WISDOM
Presented by Borwick's Baking Powder.

10.15 a.m. Dream Waltzes
Presented by True-Story Magazine.

10.30 a.m. Songs and Music from Stage and Screen.—Presented by Maclean Brand Stomach Powder.

10.45 a.m. All At Sea
11.0 a.m. DONALD PEERS
Cavalier of Song. Supported by the D.D.D. Melodymakers.—Presented by D.D.D. Prescription, and compered by Roy Plumley.

11.15 a.m. Something For Everybody
11.30 a.m. Programmes in French

2.0 p.m. Miniature Matinee
2.15 p.m. Listen After Lunch
2.45 p.m. A Peep Behind the Scenes
Mr. T. Pott's Time Signal, 3.0 p.m., 4.0 p.m., 5.0 p.m.

3.0 p.m. Radio Normandy Concert Hall
3.15 p.m. Garland Anderson
"The Voice of Uncommon Sense."

3.30 p.m. The Musical Mirror
Presented by Novopine Foot Energiser.

3.45 p.m. The Songs We Know Them By
Presented by Ladderix.

4.0 p.m. Melody Off the Ice
4.15 p.m. Southern Serenade
4.30 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' Dental Magnesia.

5.0 p.m. Swinging the Thistle
5.15 p.m. A Quarter-Hour Programme For Boys and Girls.

5.30 p.m. West-End Spotlight
Presented by Messrs. Payne-Jennings and Killick.

5.45 p.m. The Listeners' Digest
6.0 p.m. Programmes in French

12.0 (midnight) Melody at Midnight
Presented by Bile Beans.
Mr. T. Pott's Time Signals, 12.30 a.m., 1.0 a.m., 1.30 a.m.

12.30 a.m. Dance Music
2.0 a.m. I.B.C. Goodnight Melody
Close Down.

SATURDAY, JAN. 7

7.0 a.m. Laugh and Grow Fit
Joe Murgatroyd (The Lad fra' Yorkshire) and Poppet at the Piano.
Mr. T. Pott's Time Signals, 7.15 a.m., 7.30 a.m., 8.0 a.m., 8.15 a.m.

7.15 a.m. Sparkling Melodies
The Long-range Weather Forecast for to-day and to-morrow will be given at 7.30 a.m.

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

8.0 a.m. MUSIC IN THE MORNING
—Presented by Horlicks.

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. Hawaiian Bands
Mr. T. Pott's Time Signal, 9.0 a.m., 10.0 a.m., 10.45 a.m.

9.0 a.m. SMILES, SONGS AND STORIES
Compered by Albert Whelan.—Presented by Andrews Liver Salt.

9.15 a.m. Kings of the Keyboard
Presented by Pynovape Inhalant.

9.30 a.m. HARRY DAVIDSON
And His Commodore Grand Orchestra.—Presented by Bismag, Ltd.

9.45 a.m. Radio Normandy's Animal Man continues his Animal Alphabet.

10.0 a.m. CARROLL GIBBONS AND HIS BOYS
With Anne Lenner, George Melachrino. Guest Artists: Dick Henderson, Mario de Pietro. Comper: Russ Carr.—Presented by Cookeen Cooking Fat.

10.30 a.m. Radio Favourites
Presented by Brooke Bond & Co.

10.45 a.m. Charm of the Waltz
11.0 a.m. Something For Everybody
11.30 a.m. Programmes in French
2.0 p.m. Military Moments
Presented by Hayward's Military Pickle.

2.15 p.m. The Songs We Know Them By
Presented by Ladderix.

2.30 p.m. Riddle Rhythm
With Leonard G. Feather.

2.45 p.m. Orchestral Concert
Mr. T. Pott's Time Signal, 3.0 p.m.

3.0 p.m. Radio Normandy Concert Hall
3.15 p.m. "What's On?"
A new complete half-hour by Edgar Blatt.

3.45 p.m. Variety
4.15 p.m. Your Singing Comper
Wilfrid Thomas presents Teddy Foster and His Teatimers with Betty Kant.

4.30 p.m. Old Comrades
A programme of Old Songs that never die and news of Old Comrades Reunions.

4.45 p.m. Pot Luck
Presented by Seniors Fish and Meat Pastes.
Mr. T. Pott's Time Signal, 5.0 a.m.

5.0 p.m. WHO WON?
Full Classified Results of all Association Football Matches played this afternoon will be Broadcast between now and 5.50 p.m.

5.30 p.m. "Working Round the World"
Presented by Workwear.

5.45 p.m. Western Sing-Song
6.0 p.m. Programmes in French
12.0 (midnight) Melody at Midnight
Presented by Bile Beans.
Mr. T. Pott's Time Signals, 12.30 a.m., 1.0 a.m., 1.30 a.m.

12.30 a.m. Dance Music
2.0 a.m. I.B.C. Goodnight Melody
Close Down.

WHY SOME LISTENERS SWITCH OFF:

Listening Competition No. 5 Results

NAMES AND ADDRESSES OF PRIZEWINNERS

By The Editor

COMPETITORS in our weekly listening competition No. 5, held on December 11, awarded the "Ray of Sunshine" broadcast 3.42 points out of a possible 10, which accordingly is RADIO PICTORIAL's "Figure of Merit" for this programme.

Such a low rating indicates at once that many entrants registered unfavourable opinions.

Here is a weekly broadcast which, by its inclusion in the Radio Luxembourg programmes, listeners are entitled to anticipate is mostly good entertainment. Radio Luxembourg's reputation as a purveyor of high quality entertainment is the basis of that expectation. Naturally, listeners also expect to be given, somewhere in the programme, one or two gilded advertising pills; that is the nature of sponsored radio. Provided these little incentives are administered without spoiling the attractive fare, listeners are prepared to swallow them.

That is the state of mind, according to competitors, in which any listener voluntarily listens to a commercial radio programme.

But what did listeners to this highly-promising half-hour "Ray of Sunshine" programme actually hear?

In the space of 30 minutes they heard no fewer than 8 commercial statements, prepared, we understand, by Messrs. Erwoods, London Advertising Agents. Interpolated between these slabs of advertising were 7 gramophone records.

The programme opened with a choral rendering, advertising set to music. "*Phillips Tonic Yeast gives you life, it's Nature's gift to man and wife.*" The lyric continued: "*Life will be a feast, with Phillips Tonic Yeast.*"

Then came Christopher Stone, the compere, who also mentioned Phillips Tonic Yeast. He played a fine recording of an exquisite classical piece.

Here a voice butted in, and in a long commercial statement listeners were told, among many other things, that "*Phillips Tonic Yeast conquers the most obstinate cases.*"

Christopher obliged with a couple more records, a military march and the popular song poem "In Your Eyes."

Hard following came the advertising gentleman again. This time he explained all about the "*stimulating effects of Phillips Tonic Yeast, which quickly restores vigour.*"

Christopher now introduced the second chapter of the programme. It began with more operatic-type advertising. The singers waxed enthusiastic. "*Hurrah, for Betox!*" they shouted lustily, "*What a delightful smell!*"

Patient competitors were then regaled with another gramophone record, the favourite "Liebestraume," executed superbly in "straight" and jazz style. After this, Christopher whispered: "Anybody listening?" Then, with evident relief: "Oh, good!"

Another record followed before the next long commercial message the theme of which is epitomised in this extract: "*Housewives fall in love with Betox. It's simply marvellous.*"

A tuneful tango record was played before yet another long commercial. This time it was all about a generous trial offer of Betox.

"Valencia" was stirringly played to usher in the final commercial chorale which reiterated ad lib: "*Hurrah, for Betox, what a delightful smell!*"

DO the sponsors and producer of this programme seriously think that anyone tunes-in this broadcast for its compelling entertainment value?

Competitors in this listening competition almost unanimously answered No, and in sum-

Listening Competition No. 5

"Figure of Merit" Awarded to
"RAY OF SUNSHINE"
3.42

Names and addresses of prizewinners to whom cheques have been sent—

First Prize £10

A. G. DAVIS, 9 PINEGROVE PLACE, BISHOPSTON, BRISTOL 7.

Second Prize £5

DAVID G. WILLIAMS, 590 FOXHOLLIES ROAD, HALL GREEN, BIRMINGHAM 28.

The following each receive a prize of 10s. :—
F. V. Beacock, 40 College Street, Grimsby. Miss Jean Grant, 20 Pencester Road, Dover. Miss R. Morris, The Watch House, Coverack, Helston, Cornwall. Inman Race, 46 Southey Crescent, Sheffield. Miss P. N. Ridley, 283 Wollaton Road, Wollaton Park, Nottingham. James Walmsley, "Ingleside," Bilborough, near Preston. W. R. Mickelwright, 12 Stilecroft Gardens, Wembley, Middlesex. M. A. Newman, 196 Streetsbrook Road, Shirley, Warwicks. Miss Margery Crompton, 49 Abbott's Crescent, Highams Park, E.4. S. A. Hayward, "Fleur-de-Lys," Pilley, near Lymington, Hants.

marising their views we tactfully omit the more explicit language some employed.

The few votes registered by entrants were all said to be awarded in appreciation of Christopher Stone, the compere. He has a particularly natural and friendly manner at the microphone.

His choice of records, according to our critics, showed a deep knowledge of average listener tastes. Apart from the manner of its production, this programme, by the sheer fascination of its musical excellence, apparently might score high marks and command a widespread audience.

But even Christopher Stone, with all his microphone magnetism, cannot make people listen for half-an-hour to thinly adulterated advertising talk. Nobody can, for there are too many rival etheric attractions these Sundays—for instance, the B.B.C.—to make it necessary for any listener to



CHRISTOPHER STONE, Compere of the "Ray of Sunshine" programmes. "Even he cannot do it . . ."

endure this sort of thing. When listeners discover that a programme seems to be more advertisement than entertainment, they just tune it out.

Some competitors wondered who is ultimately responsible for the programme arrangements from Luxembourg, in reply to which we append the following observations.

The sponsored Luxembourg programmes are provided by the English concessionaires, Messrs. Wireless Publicity, Ltd., of Electra House, Victoria Embankment, W.C.2. The general manager of this company is Mr. Montague Skitt, a man of much personal charm, well known for his business acumen, and universally respected for his integrity of character. Under his skilful guidance the English broadcasts from Radio Luxembourg have grown at a gratifying rate and his company has enjoyed a meteoric success.

In selling so assiduously his broadcast time to advertisers Mr. Skitt no doubt is always conscious that he has a duty, not only to his own company, but to listeners and the high-class advertisers now patronising Radio Luxembourg.

We do not know, however, whether he personally hears all programme records before they are actually broadcast. Should any programme not come up to a pre-determined standard of entertainment value, for instance, would Mr. Skitt decline to allow it to be broadcast?

For if such a programme inadvertently were broadcast from Luxembourg, and many honest and disinterested listeners called it "*too much advertising for an intelligent person to tune-in for preference,*" then the reputation of Luxembourg as an unfailing source principally of good entertainment might well be jeopardised.

If many listeners switch off in disgust, isn't their disapproval likely to become associated, by a well known psychological law, not only with that particular programme they disapprove, but with all broadcasts from Luxembourg?

Should such an unfair opinion be shared by many listeners, the Luxembourg audience—even to the best quality programmes—must diminish. The broadcast time Mr. Skitt now sells would become considerably less valuable to high-class advertisers.

We believe that Mr. Skitt is keenly anxious to learn as much as possible about the preferences and listening habits of the Luxembourg audience. Recently he was a prime mover in a nation-wide survey directed mostly to this end. Accordingly we are certain he will welcome frank letters from listeners.

Sponsors of high-class programmes may feel disturbed at the possibility that many disappointed listeners impetuously switch off programmes neighbouring their own, thereby erroneously associating with their programmes a certain reaction. Mr. Skitt, we feel sure, will welcome their views, too, in his untiring efforts to enhance the great popularity Radio Luxembourg has attained among British listeners.

The proportion of advertising to entertainment in programmes from Luxembourg, Normandy, Lyons and Paris already is subject to regulations instituted by the broadcasting companies. In the case of the "Ray of Sunshine" programme, its sponsors naturally conformed strictly to these regulations.

But the time has come, we suggest, when the present rules governing this important matter stand in need of drastic revision, and this is all the more urgent in view of the attractive radio alternatives now competing with the Sunday sponsored programmes.

We have forwarded a copy of this page to the sponsors and producer of the "Ray of Sunshine" broadcast, hoping that it will provide an indication of some listeners' thoughts, and possibly prove of practical help in enabling them to extend the audience to their future programmes.



I can improve your figure out of all recognition... says

Mary Armstrong

CHIEF CORSETIERE
AMBROSE WILSON LTD.

A SENSATIONAL NEW CORSET OFFER—SEND NOW!

THREE THINGS will keep you smart and youthful

- (1) a slim waist
- (2) flat tummy and hips
- (3) an uplifted bustline

"It has always been my contention that there is no need for women to get that 'ageing' look—if only they will take care to preserve the line of youth. And so I have created this "ALL-IN-ONE" with that ideal before me—to make your girlhood charm a lasting beauty! Never mind your size or whether you're an 'over-forty' or an 'under-thirty'—see this Corsetette ON APPROVAL—it makes every woman look as she wants to look!"

WE WILL SEND YOU THIS WONDER CORSELETTE ON APPROVAL FOR

1/- DEPOSIT BECAUSE WE BELIEVE IT TO BE A LANDMARK IN CORSET HISTORY

What you have to do. Send off your Postal Order for 1/- Deposit (plus 6d. postage) and you will receive an 'ALL-IN-ONE' on approval. If it is not all we say, return it and your Deposit is refunded immediately. The full price of this garment is 8/11 but you can pay the balance either in one sum or in monthly instalments of 2/- whichever you prefer. **THERE IS NO EXTRA CHARGE FOR EASY TERMS.**

Take your measurements carefully on the undressed figure, and fill in the coupon below. Don't measure, please, over other corsets or thick woolly dresses—and do not guess at the size you think you will take. Just measure carefully and you will receive the proper corset fitting.

Combining all the good features of a corset, belt and brassiere in one garment this 'ALL-IN-ONE' is worn by all really well-dressed women because they know it alone can give them the right support with a sleek, unbroken fashion line: from shoulder to thigh. See how cleverly the slim, sheath-like Corsetette fits over the firm Underbelt so that **NO RIDGES** are revealed. This Underbelt acts as a corrective to obesity and abdominal weakness, preserves your youthful charm and is definitely beneficial to your health. The whole Corsetette is made from rich, hard-wearing Tea Rose Broche with super quality elastic panels at the side. **Adjustable shoulder straps.** Spiral steel only where necessary. Four suspenders. **MADE FROM THE FINEST QUALITY MATERIALS THROUGHOUT, BY THE MOST HIGHLY SKILLED WORKERS.**

The "ALL-in-ONE" is a revelation—let it bring you new grace, new beauty. Send off for it NOW—a bargain on easy Terms! Sizes range from 30 in. to 46 in. bust.

COUPON

Please send me an "ALL-IN-ONE" Corsetette on approval to try on at home.

I enclose a crossed // Postal Order for 1/6 (1/- Deposit and 6d. postage). If I am not delighted you will refund my deposit immediately. (Overseas—full cash please)

NAME (Mrs. or Miss).....
ADDRESS

BUST
WAIST
HIPS

RP 3017 38

Ambrose Wilson LTD

341, Ambron House, 60 Vauxhall Bridge Road, London, S.W.1



★Bend and stretch as you like. No fear of pulling and laddered stockings.



★The Underbelt which controls stomach muscles is completely hidden when the Corsetette is fastened.



★You can wear it with evening frocks—look at the lovely low back!

THE LARGEST CORSET HOUSE IN THE KINGDOM