

RADIO PICTORIAL

THE ALL-FAMILY RADIO MAGAZINE

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Jessie Matthe and Catherine

★★ HITLER'S RADIO PLANS ★ Mr. MIDDLETON'S B.B.C. GARDEN
LUXEMBOURG, NORMANDY, PARIS, LYONS AND EIREANN PROGRAMMES—AUGUST 20-26

3D

EVERY
FRIDAY



JOHN BENTLEY

—popular broadcaster often heard in the Midland programmes . . . bears a striking resemblance to film actor Robert Taylor

RADIO PICTORIAL

The All-Family Radio Magazine

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RADIO NEWS BULLETIN



ALL THE WEEK'S GOSSIP, NEWS AND HUMOUR

A good variety entertainment as much as the next man, and has always thoroughly enjoyed collaborating with Martyn Webster in his Birmingham and Manchester productions.

"I find the B.B.C. Farming Talks depressing," says a reader. I don't like harrowing details either....

STEPHEN FRY, son of the famous England cricketer, is now on the staff at Midland Regional, and is trying out some interesting new experiments on cricket match commentating. You will hear one of them next Thursday (August 24),

when he will discuss the second day's play in the Warwick v. Gloucester match at Birmingham. They have tried this idea of an informal commentary before, and are gradually perfecting it. "There is no reason why a cricket commentary should not be made interesting even to an unenthusiastic listener," argues Stephen Fry. So listen on Thursday and see if you find this broadcast more stimulating than those of Howard Marshall.

A popular bandleader got a fit of coughing at the mike recently. Luckily his publicity-man was there to give him another pat on the back....

Please turn to next page

RADIO stars have holidays, too, and few have earned a break more than the sweethearts of the band world—Alice Mann and Billy Bissett (Mr. and Mrs. is the name). Billy and Alice sailed for America at the beginning of August and will first visit Billy's folks in Toronto and then go on to Alice's hometown, Corning, New York.

As it is a small town, Alice gaily wisecracked on the platform before the train left: "I'm going back to see those Corning Country Cousins of mine."

Two of Billy's mainstays—drummer Maurice Burman and pianist Jack Nathan—left next day for New York to do the swing spots, while two more of Billy's boys—saxophonist Henning Anderson and guitarist George Panton—are holidaying at Seaview, Isle of Wight, combining business with pleasure by playing with fellow Canadian Art Thompson's Starboard Club band.

The Bissett band come back to work at the Café de Paris on September 11 and broadcasts re-start soon after.

A Radio actor was formerly a messenger-boy—that's why his delivery is so perfect.

THE reader who wrote in to inform us that Dorothy Parsons, the Birmingham pianist, was a second Charlie Kunz, will be interested to hear that Martyn Webster has just teamed her up with Diana Morrisson in a new act called "Two Girls and a Piano."

Diana's character studies have become very popular at Midland Regional, and as Dorothy is also a first-rate siffluse, in addition to her pianistic capabilities, the two should have the makings of one of the most versatile acts in present-day radio.

"Announcers At School"—headline. Learning their B.B.C.?

NORTH REGIONAL lost one of its most popular officials when Hubert Foster Clark, who has been conducting the Northern Orchestra for two years, resigned his appointment. He has taken a lovely cottage on the shores of Lake Windermere, and proposes to devote his time henceforth to studying and writing music.

A very likeable personality, Hubert Foster Clark has travelled widely, studying music in all parts of the world.

At the same time, one could never accuse him of being unduly highbrow, for he loves

Sylvia Welling is another of the lucky radio stars who's combining business with pleasure. She's appearing at the Pier Casino, Shanklin, which was on the air earlier in the month



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THIS WEEK'S GOSSIP

(Continued from previous page)

HARRY LEADER, talent spotter with a thousand eyes for seeking out stars of the future, has been at it again, and when he did his last broadcast a week or two ago he made it the debut of seventeen-year-old Terry Wilson, of Swansea, his latest vocal capture, who has a Gracie Fields-like voice, hits top notes with perfect ease, and aspires to be an opera singer, "like Eva Turner," whom she studies avidly.

She wants to sing in "Madame Butterfly" in particular, and her chance to achieve this ambition may well come through her winning a name as a dance-band vocalist!

Harry caught this promising youngster when she was with a trio at a West End restaurant. Directly the three girls came on our detective band-leader friend recognised Terry as a potential personality. It's a wonder Scotland Yard haven't made a bid for his services!

A London doctor has written a radio thriller... he wants to be a sliding-panel doctor....

ONLY drummer in England, probably in the world, who can play drums with his hankie-chief is Britain's showman broadcasting drummer Joe Daniels.

Joe and his Hot Shots are currently touring the country, broadcasting, playing stage dates and figuring at one-night stands in provincial ballrooms. Joe gets a swish-swish rhythm out of the drums by moving a handkerchief across the surface—and his boys say it really swings the band.

Recently Joe made his debut in Warrington in a presentation by broadcaster Nat Bookbinder, who is bandleader-manager at the town's Casino Ballroom, and the Hot Shot of drummers was so impressed by the trumpet playing of Harry Connolly, a member of Nat's band, that he offered him a position. In his place Nat has engaged Les Moss, a very stylish player who has been with Archie Craig and his band.

A composer had his latest compositions stolen. Just a few snatches of song....

HERE'S a welcoming hand to Noreen and Marie, a new act from the Birmingham studios. This is seventeen-year-old Marie's



B.B.C.'s New

Harold Berens signed

unruly-haired musical clown, Wilbur Hall, whose quaint facial expressions and unique ability to make sweet music (that is, sometimes!) out of anything from a pump to a piece of tin, and dance and contort himself prodigiously, removed him from Paul Whiteman's Orchestra and placed him on the stage as a soloist at a high salary.

Although he must be seen to be really appreciated, his fantastic act will probably register continuous laughter on the air, especially if the listener strives to imagine a crazy little man with clothes a trifle too large for him, hair all over his eyes, long-toed shoes on his feet and a perfectly elastic body!

The B.B.C.'s "Crazy Gang" has been doing pretty well, but they're hopelessly outclassed by the doings of politicians in the news-bulletins. . . .

Two famous personalities take the air in Blackpool—Lawrence Wright (left), composer and publisher, with Henry Hall



first broadcast, but Noreen is no stranger to the mike, for she first went on the air as a soprano from Glasgow ten years ago, when Martyn Webster, now Midland light entertainments chief, was an announcer there.

Since then she has broadcast from Manchester and Leeds as Nina Taylor. Naturally, Martyn Webster was very pleased to see her again and to hear all about the new act, which he promptly auditioned and put on the air.

Martyn never loses much time when he discovers real talent.

A radio critic says television will soon enable us to see and hear our own M.P. in the House of Commons. Which is the kind of statement that helps me to face the long winter evenings with renewed pessimism. . . .

THAT clever young Northern composer, Henry Reed, tells me that he is starting a new series on the lines of his famous fables, called *Once Upon a Time*. In this case the programmes will be based on Grimm's and other fairy tales.

They would miss Henry's cheerful smile at the Manchester studios if one day he succumbed to any of those tempting offers to go to London. But he is very much attached to his little farmhouse just outside Manchester, where he can revel in rustic bliss and indulge in his hobby of bee-keeping to his heart's content.

Most of the characters are murdered in a radio thriller... In the programme, the players are shown in order of disappearance.

FOUR excellent acts will be relayed from the New Theatre at Oxford in Midland Regional on August 22, and one will be the

Up-and-coming young vocalist Gloria Brent sent us this snap taken on holiday—hope the sun shines for you, Gloria

Comedian

up for Geraldo Series

BANGLER BILLY MERRIN is feeling happy these days. He tells me that he is now enjoying his fifth season at Westcliffe, Ramsgate, and has recently signed a contract for another three years.

Good work, Billy.

A U.S. radio aspirant lost her voice at the mike, but regained it when her face was smartly slapped. I do hope her opening remarks weren't broadcast!

RAN into popular Tony Melrose the other day. He tells me that he'll be on the air again on August 22. His recent "Elevenes" programme—heard on all Regionals—proved to be extremely popular.

Tony first broadcast as early as 1924 from the 5NG (Nottingham) station, and since then he has been broadcasting from all the B.B.C. stations, Luxembourg, Normandy and Lyons.

After a spell of announcing at Normandy, he went to Lyons—opening that station.

These days he is frequently heard from both Normandy and Luxembourg, playing character parts in such shows as Rins's "Plain Jane" programmes and "Doctor Humankind."

Tony's been busy in films, too. At the present he's making a series of comedies with C. Denier Warren, which ought to be good.

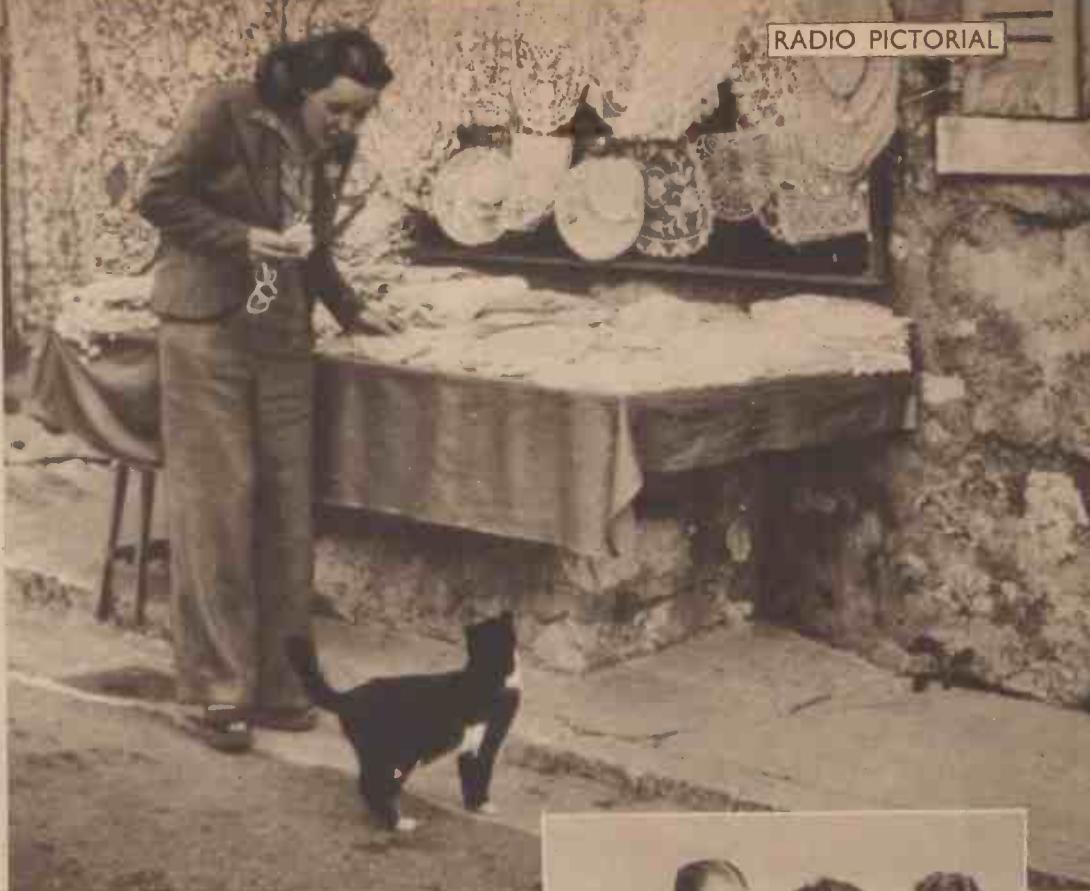
He was a general in the war film, "Be Not Afraid," a naval officer in "French Without Tears," a commandant in the English version of "Double Crime in the Maginot Line," and a commissioner of police in "Men Without Honour."

What with films and radio, Tony's a busy man these days.

"American Bandleader Shoots Songwriter," I read. He wasn't satisfied with just plugging his songs.

WHEN Harold Berens appeared in *Sing Song*, just about a month ago, he was hailed as one of the best comedians the B.B.C. has discovered in many moons.

I jotted his name down in my book of future stars. Seems that the Variety Department at the



Paula Green is another radioite who's been having a well-earned holiday—here she is buying peasant lace at a tiny village up in the French mountains

B.B.C. did the same thing, for two weeks later Harold Berens was signed up to appear in Geraldo's *Up with the Curtain* show—on again to-morrow (August 19). If you haven't heard Berens yet don't fail to hear him to-morrow.

ON OUR COVER THIS WEEK

CCHARMING Jessie Matthews and her daughter Catherine look as if they are enjoying their holiday, don't they? Jessie is starring in the Radiolympia Gala Show on August 23, and her musical comedy, "I Can Take It," which has recently finished a successful tour of the provinces, will be having its London premier at the Coliseum on September 12.

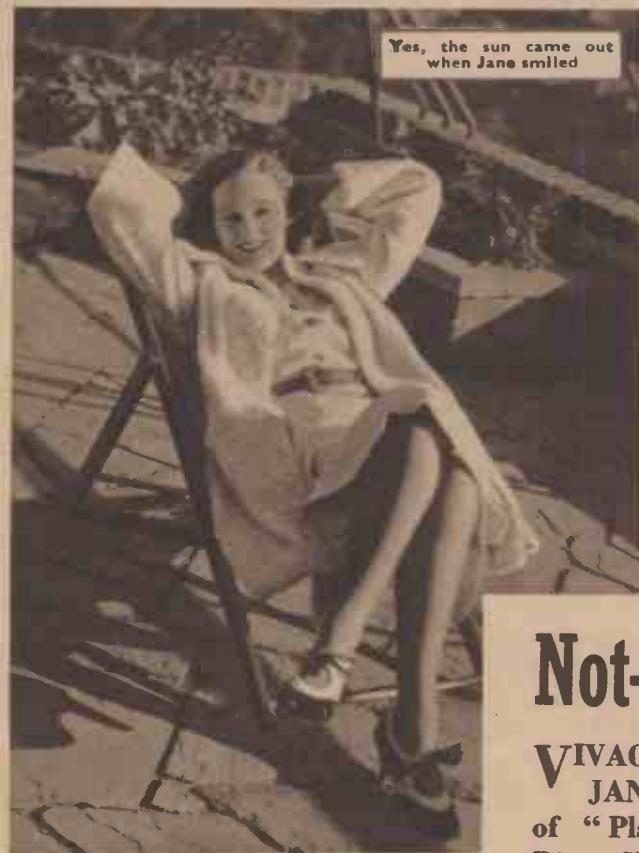
*Crooners sing of moonlight
So tender and so true.
Sunbathing crooners find that sunlight
Makes 'em tender, too.*



Another radio favourite, Harry Hemsley, is in tomorrow's "Sing Song"—fans note that he's making a public appearance at "Bohemia," Broadstairs on the 20th

Televiwers were treated recently to a parade of beach fashions—you see the television camera in action





Not-so-Plain Jane

VIVACIOUS and versatile, pretty JANE WELSH plays the part of "Plain Jane" in the bright Rinso Shows from Luxembourg on Mondays to Fridays—but don't ask us why! She has been in pantomime, light opera, musical comedy, drama, comedy and farce, not to mention radio.



NAZI radio, day-and-night propaganda flooded from Zeesen, the virile dwarf Goebbels ranting over the radio, the mass cavalcade of over 30,000,000 young Germans in boots and military uniforms... because of all this "Hitler-itis" you might be forgiven for believing that already you know everything about radio and the Nazi army.

So little connection is there, however, between the Reichswehr, the Army, and the Nazi Party, that radio in the Nazi army has little or nothing to do with what we normally call "Nazi radio."

Army radio headquarters are outside Potsdam; there is no connection with the Nazi Party headquarters on the Wilhelmstrasse, Berlin's "White-hall."

Imagine, to simplify the position, absolute control of all police radio, secret broadcasts for the Foreign Office Intelligence Department, the radio section of department "M.I.5" (which hush-hush department of the War Office has come in for much publicity during the I.R.A. scares), and control over every news broadcast given by the B.B.C.

There you have the equivalent of the Nazi Party radio rule in Germany to-day.

Menace to Britain

Nazi Army (and, of course, Navy) radio control, though State-governed, has nothing to do with Himmler or Goebbels. It is a central body governing German Air Force, mechanised army and Navy radio—not only field equipment and direction finders, but permanent military stations, radio equipment on the Siegfried line of underground forts, and on Nazi military-aeroplanes and the secret new T-type submarines.

While "Terriers," R.A.F. Volunteer Reserve and Militiamen are learning all about radio gear in the British Forces, over 120,000 skilled radio men in the Nazi Army, Navy and Air Force are experimenting with new apparatus which, in the event of a national emergency, might well be a menace to Britain.

Much of this work is done on recognised short-wave bands set aside by international agreement for military services—around 25 and 45 metres, and from 140 to 200 metres, as well as numerous long wavelengths over 850.

Constant watch is being kept by the War Office's "M.I.5" radio operators, and any keen radio amateurs who receive any foreign military broadcasts which, when deciphered, might be of value to the British Secret Service, can co-operate. If you receive any open-code messages of this nature, get in touch at once with your local police station, when the necessary communication with the M.I.5 radio section will be made if the importance of the message justifies it.

Another Military Radio Centre

Far-fetched as this may seem in peace-time, it is nevertheless a justifiable measure, as you will realise when you learn that a Manchester man has been accused of sending messages to Germany by a racing code, and that this same code has at times been used on Nazi military radio!

More than a million men are under arms in Germany, and immense troop movements are controlled by public-address loud-speaker, from orders given often twenty miles away.

I am able to reveal that the Danzig situation brought about one more addition to the list of military radio centres in Germany. Konigsberg, linked by the new autostrada with Marienberg, Nazi centre neighbouring Danzig, has one of its old grey-stone houses now converted to military use. Upstairs, in a room that used to be a drawing room, is the Army "Intelligence" and map department, with a short-wave directional transmitter of about 10 kilowatts.

Just South of Salzburg is Reichenhall, Nazi military centre that is the focus-point of Berchtesgaden—Hitler's home-town.

The whole of this area is militarised. You cannot motor through it without a permit. Aeroplanes must not fly over a four-mile area within reach of the Fuehrer's mountain home. From his Alpine-peak retreat, Adolf can see the new lattice-steel mast of the military radio station "policing" this area.

New radio centre of the military zones, and likely to be most important of them all, is Saarbrucken, near the old Kaiserslautern broadcaster. This is the military radio station that keeps contact with over 20 centres of the Siegfried line.

"Radio Pictorial's" Special Correspondent reveals War-time Secrets of Nazi Radio

An exclusive picture
of Nazi soldiers in the
field using their portable
radio to transmit
position of enemy guns



Hitler's Radio Plans



There are receiving stations on the Line itself, so that gun movements can be controlled from Saarbrucken's safe distance from the frontier. Directional 9-metre transmission is now being tested, with antenna and reflectors housed in the concrete "pill-boxes" of the gun-turrets.

Army officers at Aachen (in the north) and Karlsruhe (south) have powerful receivers, and at least once a month there is emergency radio "drill," when the whole military network is in

operation—a link-up between the Army radio, R.A.F. centres and the underground forts.

Still in the concrete-and-steel-girder stage are many of the bigger office blocks at the huge military aerodrome at Tempelhof, outside Berlin—only a short "underground" ride from the Wilhelmstrasse: but a Nazi military radio station was built there nearly a year ago. Routine weather bulletins and news are broadcast at half-hourly intervals throughout the day, while a shielded feeder carries radio-frequency energy out to the "beacons" a third of a mile away.

Secret Safety System

These beacons cover the whole of Germany, and guide Nazi bombers and military Messerschmidt fighter planes at night, in fog and low cloud. A special short-wave direction-finding scheme is used on most of the bigger Nazi planes, including the 230-m.p.h. Focke Wulf Condor air liners which in the event of war would be converted into bombers in five hours. This short-wave radio safety scheme for Nazi flyers can be used only in Germany. The Nazis won't let Croydon and the Imperial Airways authorities know how it works!

At least 36 divisions of the Nazi Army are now equipped with Telefunken sets, which work on 145-200 metres, and from 60 down to 20 metres. The old push-cycle generators, giving some 500 milliamps at 600 volts, from portable dynamos worked from a sort of "treadmill," supply current for the valves. Nazi radio experts laughed when Italian troops found their heavy electrical and

Please turn to page 28



Stars in

Another revealing article in MARTA Sport"—with the latest pictures of your

DO you remember the cold, cold snow at Christmas? And how the icy blasts did blow?

I don't see how you could forget it, but did you know that even during that weather, Pat Taylor braved the water every morning?

She didn't break the ice on the Serpentine—in fact she says the swimming baths she patronises are very warm—but just think of it—in that terribly cold weather! Pat does it because she adores swimming, wants the exercise, and because she says there is nothing nicer than a warm cup of coffee when she comes out!

Well, the sun is shining again now, so Pat won't have to be quite so Spartan again until the autumn.

Pat prefers the sea, although she is inclined to be a little nervous of it. Small wonder, for once, while swimming by the pier at Worthing, she caught her foot in one of the struts, and slipped among the greasy weeds. She managed to get out all right, but has a horror of a repeat performance in which she might not be quite so fortunate.

Another radio star who can boast of swimming certificates is Paula Green. Paula is in the water as often as possible, but has to resist the temptation in very cold weather, as she catches a chill easily. She is happiest when having a good swim in the sea all by herself. She strikes out with long strokes, and revels in the exercise.

Victor Silvester is a hardy swimmer, who will go in the sea—if possible—from early April until the end of October. He is not terribly fond of baths, but will always bathe there in preference to missing his swim, if there doesn't happen to be a sea handy. Victor, who was only six years old when he took to the water, has had the honour to swim for the Polytechnic Swimming Club.

Beryl Orde learnt to swim in a most peculiar, but quite daring manner. One day on a beach she saw some children swimming about in the sea.

"I can do that," said Beryl, and promptly stepped into the surf. This must be the only time her remarkable imitative powers have failed. The other children stayed on top of the water, but poor Beryl was carried out, and had to be rescued by a fisherman!

The story has a happy sequel! Somehow, in the melange of being rescued, Beryl found her sea feet, and since that day she has been able to take care of herself in the water. Her biggest trouble now, is that once she gets in

the Swim!

KENNEDY'S series "Stars and Summer favourites enjoying a bathe on holiday

the water she can't come out, she loves it too much.

Billy Thorburn once performed the heroic act of rescuing a wife who wasn't drowning, and nearly drowning her in the attempt!

It was soon after his wedding, and he and his wife were at Aix-le-Bains. Billy's wife couldn't swim, but he had taken her out on a raft in the middle of Lake Bourget. The lake was full of bathers, and all round the sides were gendarmes and watchers.

Persuading her that as there were so many people around she would be quite safe, Billy urged his wife into the water. He went in after, and practised his life-saving on her to the side of the lake.

When he got there, he found he'd been holding his wife's head under the water, and she had been nearly drowned!

Marjorie Stedeford simply adores the water, and swims as much as possible in England, but has fond memories of days in Australia, when her family and their friends would go for holidays to Sydney or Melbourne, and laze all day on the shore, or in the water, and swim hurriedly for land when the warning bell announced the approach of sharks.

Marjorie sighed.

"I rescued a child once. But it wasn't very dramatic, it was just heart breaking."

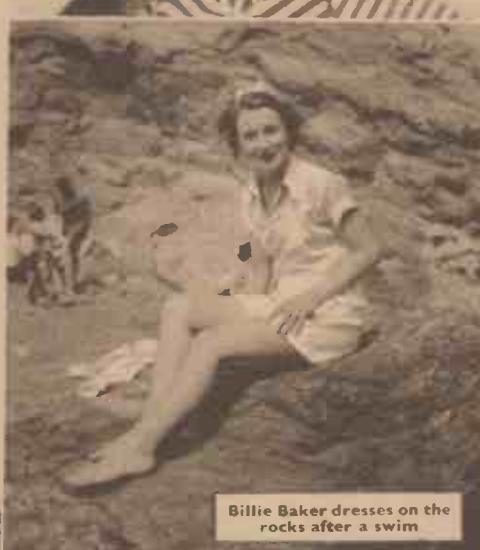
Two younger children in the party had attached themselves to Marjorie. This was all very well, until one day Prince Charming came along, and Marjorie lost her very young heart. Next morning, she surprised all the family by turning up on the beach in a gorgeous party frock, all wisps and trailings, and a picture hat. Romance was in the air!

But these two young children just wouldn't leave Marjorie alone. She even went on to the pier to try to dispose of them. The little boy didn't follow her there, but the little girl did, and promptly fell off into a sea which, at that spot, was particularly full of sharks!

Marjorie was into the water in a twinkling, and had the child on the shore none the worse for her adventure.

But as Marjorie left the water, all bedraggled, her best clothes ruined, she was horrified to see her Prince Charming walking up to inquire into the commotion. At that moment she was far more concerned about her looks than the rescue!

But somehow, I think any man would admire Marjorie's pluck, don't you?



Billie Baker dresses on the rocks after a swim

June Malo looks quite at home beside the sea

Bebe Daniels is another sea-lover. You've heard, of course, that she and Ben have adopted a little boy to keep daughter Barbara company?



Clarkson Rose and Olive Fox with members of the Twinkle Co., at their bathing-hut at Eastbourne



MY LIGHTHOUSE RADIO THRILLS

A Keeper of a "Coastal" Light, whose home-built four-valve receiver is his greatest friend, relates some real-life radio adventures

In the night watches, while the great beam of over 10,000 candle-power reaches out over the darkening waters, there's a cosy glow in our lighthouse "living room," and the radio is on.

The giant light for which I am responsible reaches out nearly fifteen miles. We have modern short-wave radio apparatus on our lighthouse that keeps us in touch with the shore, but our greatest



With his home-built four-valve receiver, this lighthouse keeper has a "human" contact with everything that goes on at the mainland

pal is the little four-valve all-wave set that my mate and I put together on the kitchen table in the lighthouse nigh on a couple of years ago.

Rough seas isolate us in the winter for weeks at a time, and though the Trinity House officials only select men for the job who can stand the long days and nights of loneliness and privation, believe me, we often mutter a thankful prayer for the friendly voices that come to us through our loudspeaker. They help us to forget that for weeks we shan't get fresh food, that high seas are mounting around the light, and that the only faces we shall see, perhaps for another fortnight, will be our own, reflected in the cracked mirror above the kitchen sink!

It was my mate's idea to have a wireless set on the light. We got Trinity House permission, of course. For months we made do with a three-valve battery set which would only get two or three stations.

Now we've made our own four-valver, which is an all-wave job with "Class B" output, so that even when the waves are roaring high outside we've plenty of volume. Class-B pentode output means that we can keep the high-tension current down to a few millamps, and the last battery we had lasted nearly five months, though the set's in constant use. We are allowed to recharge our accumulator from the power plant of the light.

We built the job to cover the 150-200-metre band so that we can hear our pals on the trawlers talking to each other. There isn't going to be any *Marie Celeste* mystery for us!

There are mysteries of lighthouses, you know. When the Northern Lighthouse Board's relieving steamer went to relieve the principal keeper of the Flannan Island light once, it was found that all three keepers had mysteriously disappeared. There was a half-eaten meal on the kitchen table. The main door was open, banging in the gale. Where had they gone?

We have always assumed that they were swept away one by one while trying to give assistance to a wrecked vessel. If they'd had radio, contact with land might have saved at least three lives.

he was smiling and trying to hum a snatch of a tune in time with the dance-band! Despite his weakness, he seemed to rally a bit. When the relief boat arrived with the doctor he had pulled round a lot. After a spell ashore he was fit and well again. We always reckon it was the wireless that saved his life.

You mustn't imagine we've nothing else to do but puff our pipes and listen to the radio. Life on a lighthouse is as busy as on board a warship. The whole place is kept spick and span like a good ship, the floors scrubbed. Then there are the diesel engines to be kept in trim. These provide the power for the light, for the emergency radio and for the giant foghorn. Our engine room, in fact, is quite as big as on a tidy-sized passenger steamer, and when I tell you that our light cost nearly £20,000 to build, you'll realise that it is quite a busy community.

Just as you can tell a radio station by the announcer's language or by its call-sign, so you can distinguish our lights.

Some lights are "fixed" and don't flash at all. Flashing lights in which the length of darkness is greater than the duration of light are called "flashers," while if the duration of light is greater than the duration of darkness, it is called an "occulting" light. If there's a change of colour, we call it an "alternating" light.

Then every light that flashes or "occults" is exactly accurate to a fraction of a second. Skippers have only to count the flashes, consult the Admiralty "List of Lights" (just as a radio enthusiast looks up his book of call-signs and wavelengths) to know where they are.

The giant Eddystone light, for instance, is a "group-flasher," with flashes of exactly one second each at intervals of 5½ and 22½ seconds, making up a cycle of 30.

We can't use our amateur radio when the diesels are charging the emergency batteries because of the dynamo interference; of course, we don't need very powerful reserves for our comparatively small light. The Skerries Light, in Anglesey, is of four million candlepower, and the accompanying engine room would do credit to a liner!

On duty at the radio I've even picked up an S.O.S. from a ship in distress near my own light. Trinity House regulations, however, forbid me to give details.

But I can tell you that I play "wireless" chess with a pal of mine on a lightship. We've never met. He's one of the crew of 11 on this ship, and seven are on duty at one time. The master and mate change places every month, but the others are relieved only every two months. Our leave has never yet coincided, but I happened to hear him talking, once, on 150 metres. I switched on and we had a good old talk about our jobs. Now once a week we have a radio chess match, broadcasting the moves like the professionals do!

When it's foggy I can hear the moaning of his foghorn reed high above his voice as he reads out the chess moves. I get about 400 hours of fog a year around my light, so there are long days and nights when my radio has to blare above the baying of the fog signal.

Those are the days when I envy the warm security of landlubbers, and when B.B.C. announcers talking about gale warnings sound more smug than usual!

But I take off my hat to the Empire announcers, and all the chaps who keep the short-wave Empire programmes running throughout the night. Although I'm not a couple of miles off the coast of Britain, these Empire broadcasts are often my only link with home.

Via the Empire News bulletins I hear all the latest news before it arrives in our village. When I've been away on duty for a fortnight, I often come back home and know more about what's been happening in Europe than do all the wiseacres in our village. They've only been reading the papers and listening to the ordinary B.B.C. news. I've had it all direct on short waves from New York, from Moscow and even from Japan!

Most of the trawlers on about 150 metres use speech, not Morse, so we can share in their family joys and sorrows. We know when the *Skylark* has had a good catch and is returning harbourwards; we know when the second mate on the *Mary Ann* is expecting good news from home, and we share in his joy when the nurse dashes down to the harbour radio station and 'phones over "It's a boy!"

Yet one of the first messages we got on our new four-valver was one of tragedy. We heard Captain Bennett on his trawler, slowly moving against a high tide into Milford Haven in Pembrokeshire Bay, talking by radio to his wife.

We heard him say, "It's a slow trip. This strong tide is holding us back...."

He paused and then said, "It's rough to-night. Stay home, dear."

This warning was vitally necessary, for it was his wife's custom to go out in a punt to meet her husband after each long trip. On this occasion she was getting poor reception on her radio, and didn't hear his warning. Only hearing him say he'd be late, she set out as usual, accompanied by Mrs. Ridy, the wife of another trawler skipper due to anchor with Bennett, and another friend.

Their frail boat was overturned. Although we were hundreds of miles away from the tragedy, we were able to listen to all the messages from friends; instead of being isolated on our light, it was as though we were right at home in the graphic midst of this sea tragedy.

We have our own troubles, though. One of our assistant keepers fell ill—pneumonia—last winter. For two days no boat could get out to us. During the anxious hours this poor chap hovered seemingly between life and death. We did all we could with the drugs in our official medicine chest, but he seemed ailing all the while. Except for the booming of the mountainous waves outside, all was still. Then his eyes opened, and he said, "Don't mind me, lads, if you'd like the wireless on. I don't mind the music...."

We switched it on, and within ten minutes

IN Mr. MIDDLETON'S B.B.C. GARDEN

You've heard him on the air . . . Televiewers have seen the garden . . . Now CONSTANCE LEE takes you on a visit.

THREE is a private garden at the B.B.C. It is about a couple of hundred yards from the television studios, and often you will see working in it Mr. C. H. Middleton, Freddie Grisewood, or Mrs. Mary Adams of the Television Section, or pretty Elizabeth Cowell, the girl announcer.

So far, this garden has remained very much of a secret to ordinary listeners, though a regular series of television broadcasts will soon be given from it by Mr. Middleton, who much prefers to give his hearty horticultural talks under a rose arbour than under the chromium lamps of a Portland Place studio!

To "locals" in the district of this particular set of B.B.C. studios, however, the garden is an open secret. Every summer evening you will find a small crowd pressing their noses to the railings and gazing at the latest job of work being done in the garden.

While Middleton and Grisewood don't mind working there occasionally in their shirt-sleeves, they have their own private gardens to maintain—Middleton in South London, and Grisewood near Guildford; so the "donkey" work is done by a well-known London firm of landscape gardeners.

It is on one of the slopes of Alexandra Palace, facing towards Harringay's famous speedway, and only a low palisade separates it from the public side of the grounds.

At the same time it is conveniently near the studios, so that the normal studio microphones and cameras can be used, and when the B.B.C. wants to broadcast from its garden there is no need to call in an "O.B." unit.

About 40 yards square, the garden has been ingeniously planned by all the B.B.C.'s gardening experts—Middleton and Grisewood, of course, and Mrs. Adams, who "presents" Middleton in his television gardening talks. The rough plan for the garden was sketched out, as a matter of fact, on the back of an envelope over tea one day at the B.B.C., and this hasty sketch was given to the contractors as a basis for the work.

A most ingenious scheme has been adopted so that the garden is really four gardens in one, and, depending on what angle the television cameras are facing, appears to be a different garden each time.

There is a criss-cross of paths diagonally from corner to corner. Each sector of the garden contains different plants and trees, each section of the path is differently arranged—some in York flags and others in crazy-paving—so that quite a new aspect is presented according to which way the microphones and cameras are facing.

One sector is a rock garden. Another is devoted to fruit trees. A third sector is a lovely lawn (Middleton is really expert on lawns), while flowers of all kinds are in a fourth sector. There is, too, a tiny lily pond near the rock garden and some goldfish that appear to thrive well on the London northern heights!

In late spring the garden was splashed with yellow. The daffodils were in their prime.

Carnations and pinks (such a popular topic in the National programme that Middleton had to give a repeat broadcast and bring a fellow carnation expert to the mike) make a lovely show in the B.B.C. garden, and there's also a noble display of sunflowers.

To a man like Middleton you'd think there would be little left in the way of gardening triumphs and joys. But I can tell you that dapper "C. H." is very proud of the sweet peas that have been grown from seed in the official garden, and early this year he decided to do a series of broadcasts on the dainty flowers in their various stages of development.

A corner of the B.B.C. garden at Alexandra Palace, showing the rockeries

Radio's most famous gardener, C. H. Middleton, takes a keen interest in the 40 yards "plot" at "Ally Pally"



A keen B.B.C.-keeper, on the Corporation's staff, suggested that it would be a fine idea to have a couple of hives in the little garden. This would take up too much time, but for a forthcoming broadcast it is hoped to have at least one hive temporarily installed, and to broadcast interesting stages of bee-keeping and honey-making.

Of course, there is a wonderful avenue of roses, and one particularly lovely stretch with a background of a beech hedge is an absolute picture.

One by one most high officials of the B.B.C. go along to this garden to pick up a few hints from the experts.

Fruit-tree pruning, for instance, has been a bone of contention during the past few weeks. Middleton believes that many trees and shrubs would be much better if left to grow more or less in their own sweet way, and says that there is far too much inexpert pruning done. But he is very keen on the idea of "half-pruning" trees about this time of year when growth is active.



His plan, which he has admirably demonstrated in the B.B.C. "back yard," is to cut the ends off all the young side shoots ("laterals" is the technical term), leaving about half their length on the tree. Then, in the winter, Middleton will cut off the remaining half, leaving only a stump with one or two buds or leaf-scars on it.

By that time the piece he has cut off will have been replaced by a small new shoot, or perhaps two, sprouting out from just below the summer cut; but these he disregards, and the whole shoot is cut back in the winter.

His explanation of this scheme is that the summer cut causes a sudden check to growth while the sap is still rising and active.

Soon it forces the bud nearest the cut into a new shoot. But in the meantime the sap, being checked in its onward progress, has a tendency to gather in the lower buds, and to convert them from "wood" buds into "fruit" buds.

What will next go into the lovely 40-yard patch is now being debated with all reverence! Will it be those lovely lilium candidum—Madonna lilies to you!—which grace so many old-world cottage gardens?

When he was in the Midlands, "C. H." used to see great clumps and borders of them in village gardens, but fears that many people cannot grow them in the south on account of a disease which causes the bulbs to decay.

Soon the gardener at the B.B.C. will be putting a little dried blood, dissolved in a gallon of water, over the chrysanthemums, or will be pruning the ramblers and washing the pagoda supports with tar oil distillate. He is always busy, and knows all the dodges. But then, with C. H. Middleton to help him, what gardener couldn't make a wonderful success of a forty-yard patch?

RADIO'S £500,000 SHOP WINDOW



When you enter Radiolympia and walk through the aisles bordered by brightly illuminated exhibitors' stands, do you realize that beneath the solid floor there is a subterranean city of stores and avenues where tens of thousands of flags and chairs are stored, along with so much scenery that a London theatre could have a different scene every day for two years?

RIDDLER: What's the connection between an onion and a radio star? No, it's nothing to do with the shape. It's just that I've been looking into the past history of the £500,000 hall that helps to sell umpteen million radio sets every year, and I discover that it began fifty odd years ago as a National Agricultural Exhibition.

Architects and engineers came from all over the country to admire its glass and steel structure. They said it went one better than the Crystal Palace. Then they went inside and smelt the onions and began to cry.

Behind the scenes of Olympia they still store enough soil to give root to five acres of vegetables, or a five-acre tropical garden or peat sufficient to make three acres of hard ground safe for the most daring horsemen.

I'm not suggesting that Adelaide Hall will be seen riding bareback this year or that Mr. Middleton is growing an outsize cactus! I'm just reminding you that Olympia is sometimes used for other shows.

The Grand Old Lady of Addison Road hadn't been showing off vegetables for more than two years beneath that 250 yards span of roof when they transformed her into a "Paris Hippodrome," and Londoners travelled in thousands by horse-bus and hansom to see something so new and naughty.

All the performers wore skirts to their ankles and there wasn't a suspicion of the Can-Can! In fact, in the end, it proved so eminently respectable that even Queen Victoria paid it a visit.

Venice In London

After that, Olympia went gaga with Barnum and Bailey and their freaks and crazy shows, and then came an ice-skating boom. Yes, even in those days the young ladies went wheeling round, tripping continually over their costumes, for there hadn't been a Sonja Henje to show them how to make short skirts shorter.

It didn't matter much, because you couldn't see them. Even as they skated, the ice melted, enveloping the hall in mist. Presently they had so much water that they flooded the arena and converted it into a vast Venetian scene, complete with canals and islets, gondolas and Italian tenors.

"Venice in London" must have been exciting to the exhibition-enthusiasts of those days, because it heralded a whole string of spectacles. There was "Constantinople"—Istanbul to you in 1939—"The Derby Winner" and a complete Indian Mutiny in miniature, "The Siege and Relief of Chitral." It must have been fun, to judge by the programmes!

After that, they had a non-stop cycling tournament. I know that these shows are supposedly

HAROLD A. ALBERT

has been delving into the past history of that vast exhibition hall where Radiolympia will again be held from August 23 to September 2, and he has some interesting stories to tell

new, brand new. I'm sorry to disillusion you. Far from being the latest import from Paris or New York, with the cyclists eating, drinking and all but sleeping as they pedal round and round, Olympia launched these "very latest" thrills in the good old days . . . and the very latest Victorians cheered themselves hoarse.

Yes, we thought we were getting something new when we held a rodeo at Wembley Stadium. But Olympia had delighted in Buffalo Bill's Wild West show long years before.

C. B. Cochran might seem the most modern of moderns—but he managed a fun fair at Olympia when good, grey-bearded King Edward reigned.

The First Radiolympia

Are you fond of all-in wrestling? The great Hackenschmidt appeared at the wrestling matches at Olympia. Maybe you motor? They had the first Motor Show . . . thirty-five years ago. In its queerer days, Olympia has been a Masonic Lodge, a regular meeting place of the religious and a talking ground for diplomats.

Once, they even turned it into a concentration camp! In the war days, nobody could think where the German civilians made prisoner in London could be interned . . . and Olympia provided the answer.

To-day there are radio bandsmen, of German origin, who remember the days they spent in Olympia—before Radiolympia was thought of. At Olympia, too, Reinhardt and Cochran got together for that outsize spectacle, "The Miracle."

It was after the internment days that the Royal Army Clothing Department took control and turned it into a super clothing factory for the Army. If Sister Susie ever really did sew shirts for soldiers, Olympia must have been the scene of her activities.

After the war, with Bertram Mills and boxing matches, homes and health displays, Olympia went on expanding all the time. Its original six acres began to be developed to sixteen. The first Radiolympia opened in 1928. Until then, no radio show had succeeded in catching more than 50,000 visitors. Radiolympia promptly doubled the number.

With a name like that, it couldn't fail. Nowadays there are always at least 250,000 in attendance.

One year the crowds became so dense that the doors had to be closed for an hour. Thousands of angry radio fans nearly staged a riot on the pavement and some of the most famous stars of the air had to give kerbstone performances to pacify them.

The next day, hundreds of other folk waited outside instead of going in, hoping they'd see the top-notch turns of Charlie Penley's radio theatre without paying a penny.

Olympia's Wonderland

The joke of it is that in any case the Radiolympia you see is but half the Olympia that actually exists.

Beneath the stands and radio sets, unsuspected even by many of the demonstrators, lies a subterranean city of stores and avenues. It is so vast that street names are used to distinguish the corridors. At the intersections of the labyrinths, you would be lost but for the guide-posts. They direct you to such things as the Roofing Department and Lighting Workshop.

Here your eyes get sore with staring at the stand-sections, flags and chairs, stored in tens of thousands. There are planks piled in pyramids and veritable mountains of match-boarding. Here you find stacks of frosted glass for the roof—each pane measuring three yards across—and here's a miniature shop for nuts and screws and bolts.

There are rolls and rolls of wire and lino and muslin—10,000 square yards of muslin roof Radiolympia alone. There's so much scenery that a London theatre could have a different scene every day for two years, and the electrical equipment can build up 50,000,000 candle power.

There are literally hundreds of trained cats, too. They ensure that radio stars at Radiolympia won't be bothered by mice in their dressing rooms.

Queerer still, Olympia provides more work for old-fashioned sailors "in sail" than some of the largest dockyards in the country. When Radiolympia is ended, they will go swarming up the girders inside the vast arched roof—sure-footed as if they were on a ship's rigging—and change the roof drapings for the next exhibition.



BEATEN TO DEATH

DRUMMER: I'm just practising to kill time.
BANDLEADER: Stop. You've killed it.

SECRETS OF B.B.C. ANNOUNCERS

This week JOHN TEMPLE concludes his fascinating series on announcers with stories of some of the men and women who have made themselves "one of the family" in millions of listeners' homes



Charming television announcer, Jasmine Bligh, made an excellent job of commentating at the recent Bicycle polo match at Roehampton Club

GREY-HAIRED, soldierly, a certain tall man had spent seventeen years soldiering, and four on the stage.

But he little knew that night when he went on the "boards" that this would be farewell to theatreland—that a B.B.C. talent scout was sitting in the stalls.

"I think there would be an opportunity for you with the Corporation," suggested the talent scout afterwards in the dressing-room. "Poetry reading, perhaps, or radio drama work."

That actor was Lionel Marson, now one of the most important announcers on the staff. He gave up his stage job on the Saturday night—and on the Monday was speaking his first words over the B.B.C. ether in actual broadcast!

The B.B.C. official who visited the theatre didn't dream that he was signing up a potential announcer, but it was as an announcer that Lionel Marson soon blossomed forth. Now National news, orchestral concerts, chamber music . . . it's all the same to this quiet disciplinarian who not so many years ago was serving in the Army in India!

Lionel was in his first year at Sandhurst when War broke out. Result—he was commissioned in September, 1914, and on active service in France four months later.

The Great War didn't give him a scratch, despite dangerous jobs with the 4th Irish Dragoon Guards. He was sent to Bulgaria with the Inter-Allied Commission of Control, later was seconded to the R.A.F. and after three years dangerous and tricky flying went with the Army to India.

The amazing thing is that, now he is an announcer, he still gets time to keep up his outdoor sporting activities. Married two years ago, he is as keen on hunting as his wife who, before a serious fall not long ago, was known as one of the best horsewomen in the country.

Lionel breeds dogs, particularly cocker spaniels, and is a staunch member of the I Zingari and Free Foresters cricket clubs. The Compleat Sporting Announcer, in fact, with one of the friendliest voices on the air.

Another announcer who had to wait his turn is Tom Chalmers, whom you have heard from Northern Ireland. He went there as announcer in 1936—having twice tried to "get in" the B.B.C.

They turned him down in 1931 because he was too young—and, foiled, he went to King's College, London, studied engineering and took his B.Sc. He couldn't leave art alone, and presided over the Musical and Dramatic Society—playing the organ in his spare moments.

Again he summoned courage to contact the B.B.C., deciding that a radio job was more fascinating than building bridges or planning locomotives. And marvel of marvels, next time he applied for an announcer's job he got it!

They made him do six months first at the training school (during the very first term of the "B.B.C. College"), and then he was drafted to Northern Ireland.

Because of his engineering experience he is a valuable man. His pet boast is that, in an emergency, he could switch on (as engineer), read the news (as an announcer), and give a piano recital!

Many once-famous announcers have passed on to other jobs. "Uncle Arthur" Burrows—the B.B.C.'s first radio Uncle—took a big executive job at Geneva. Capt. Peter Eckersley, Britain's first popular announcer from Writtle before the B.B.C. was formed as a Company, later became chief engineer of the Corporation, and later became a big executive of an electrical organisation.

John Snagge, of Boat-race and O.B. fame, was once an announcer. Jack Cowper, who had ten

years on the B.B.C.'s Midland Regional announcing staff, has passed to other jobs.

Jack was "apprenticed" to the Hon. David Tennant, once a B.B.C. announcer until he received £90,000 from a legacy. The Hon. David still comes back to do special readings—even Bible readings.

He used to race at Brooklands or indulge in some other risky sport, and then dash back in his immense sports car to the B.B.C., run up the stairs three-at-a-time and reach the News mike just in time. That was young Tennant. He gave the B.B.C. a much-needed feeling of pep.

Jack Cowper it was who one night had to face an irate woman demanding an SOS for her missing husband. There was a scene when it came out that the woman hadn't a husband, was not married, but was only a public-hunter!

Fortunately, Cowper was able to unravel the truth in time, and the broadcast didn't go on the air.

Queer fact is that in a recent census the B.B.C. have had over 4,000 letters in praise of women television announcers. Yet our very first woman announcer, Sheila Borrett, was not popular.

That was no fault of Sheila's. She has the voice, the personality, the flair for presenting news. It was just that the experiment was too early. The public wasn't ready to accept a woman announcer.

Sheila still appears in radio drama. Jasmine Bligh, Elizabeth Cowell, Olga Collett . . . they're all popular, but the B.B.C. isn't rushing to have another woman on the National programme.

Don't ever make the mistake of believing that announcers are not impartial, or are bribed.

"The nearest thing to a bribe I've ever had,"

Stuart Hibberd tells me, "is a box of haddock. It came from a trawler which heard a gale warning I'd given, and took in its nets while a rival trawler lost the whole catch!"

Don't imagine that announcers are blindly unaware of their tremendous responsibility. Not only when they're reading the news, but in every single sentence, they know that over 20,000,000 people may be listening.

At Easter, Hibberd had the unenviable job of breaking in on Good Friday's calm with the startling news of Mussolini's rape of Albania.

He read out that shocking account of the invasion, deeply aware that in millions of homes there would be terror and alarm instead of Easter's quiet joy.

But even he could not know that as the words fell from his lips three listeners in different parts of Britain were committing suicide—afraid to face the horrors of War and a troubled world.

The verdict in each case was suicide while the balance of mind was affected.

No blame could be attached to the B.B.C. The B.B.C. doesn't make news. It only reports it. Yet that announcer's broadcast caused three frightened, lonely people to take their lives.

That supreme responsibility is all part of an announcer's job.



BIRTH-RIGHT

"That composer certainly knows how to write romantic songs."

"Yes, he was born with a silvery moon in his mouth."



While Mr. and Mrs. Comber inspect this year's apple crop, we take the opportunity of inspecting Mr. and Mrs. Comber



This is just a section of the beautiful rock garden which slopes down to the gate—the proud owners take a rest on the steps.



It's not often you find this personification of jollity so serious looking

Bobbie Comber's proud of his garden

... and well he may be, for when he went to live in Hendon his garden was just a piece of waste land, and now it's the garden of dreams you see in these pictures—all due, he says, to a little thought, a lot of hard work and the help of a willing wife.

Bobbie Comber, who plays "Colonel Trumper" in the "Life Begins at 60" series of broadcasts which C. Denier Warren has written for the B.B.C., is one of the early Savoy Hill broadcasters. He entered radio through the door of variety and has since played in nearly every form of radio entertainment.

He was really intended for Civil Service, but the radio "bug" bit him very early and he gave up being a Civil Servant to become a Public Servant. It was while he was with the Hulberts in the successful *Clowns in Clover* that the B.B.C. asked him to appear in a Variety performance. Then came "Those Four chaps" (Claude Hulbert, Paul England, Eddie Childs and himself) and with it B.B.C.'s most successful song "Barnacle Bill the Sailor," the record sales of which went to over three millions. Bobbie and Claude Hulbert were teamed together in a very successful series of broadcasts entitled "Big Business." Four years ago that Ace of Pantomime producers, Emile Littler, lured him into Pantomime and into "skirts," teaming him with Gene Gerrard. He is now under a long-term contract with Emile Littler.

What with pantomime, stage shows, films, recording and radio work, it is amazing how he finds time to indulge in his great hobby of gardening, with a bit of golf thrown in.



"Just off for a spin, dear—but I'll be back to dinner!"



It's good fun feeding the swan—so long as it stays in the water!



Believe it or not, the apple tree grows in a tub. It's named after Mr. Middleton, because it was the famous gardener who suggested it



My, but this gardening does make you thirsty—but Mrs. Comber is ready for the emergency



Yes, you certainly deserve five minutes off, Bobbie

Bobbie has a clean sweep—he believes in dressing for the part!





Benny Loban leads his popular Music Weavers in the "Dance Cabaret" programmes from the Royal Bath Hotel, Bournemouth

ALL over the country, radio fans are getting the habit of making a date with their loudspeakers once a month on the occasion of the relays from the ballroom of the Royal Bath Hotel, Bournemouth. Standing high on the lovely green cliffs of that popular pine-crested resort, this hotel has a history of which its proprietors are justly proud.

It was, in fact, the very first hotel to be erected in Bournemouth, when that watering-place was a very small town indeed—one hundred and one years last June. Forty years later it was enlarged and modernised, being re-opened by the Lord Mayor of London. And the then Prime Minister of England, Lord John Russell, was the first visitor to sign his name in the new register.

They are quite accustomed to receiving distinguished visitors at the Royal Bath—among them have been the late King Edward VII, when Prince of Wales, Queen Amelia of Portugal, Empress Eugene of France, the King of the Belgians, the Queen of Sweden, the Crown Princess of Denmark and Crown Prince Oscar of Norway and Sweden.

Incidentally, this has always been a favourite hotel of the Duke of Windsor, who appreciates its perfect ballroom floor, and several other members of the Royal Family have stayed there. Among them were the present King, when he was Duke of York, the Duke of Kent, Princess Beatrice and Prince Henry of Battenburg.

Politicians apparently make a bee-line for the Royal Bath when they arrive in Bournemouth, for Lord Beaconsfield, Mr. Gladstone, Mr. Asquith and Mr. Lloyd George have been frequent visitors. In fact, three cabinet councils were held at this hotel in 1874-5.

Once a month, they have a special gala night in the ballroom, and since the B.B.C. agreed to broadcast them two years ago, they have been developed on the lines of a radio party, with Kenneth Rainford, ballroom manager, as a genial compere.

He is responsible for devising these shows, and spares no pains to secure the best artistes the West End can offer. Leslie Bridgmont, of the West Regional staff, is in charge of presentation, and makes a special journey from Bristol for all these shows.

The broadcast takes place from a stage built across one end of the ballroom, which accom-

CHARLES HATTON

is still hard on the heels of "The B.B.C.'s Roving Mike" and this week he finds himself at sunny Bournemouth, home of those all-star broadcasts from the Royal Bath Hotel, "Dance Cabaret," which will be heard again on September 6.

CALLING ALL CHILDREN!

Introducing Vic Samson of Scotland Yard in a trigger-fast serial of excitement and adventure. Presented by Quaker Wheat and Quaker Rice, this programme will be heard every Monday to Friday, from Luxembourg and Normandy at 5.30 p.m., beginning August 21.

WHO IS VIC SAMSON?

His name suggests nerves of steel, strength of iron. He is a man feared by every criminal, fast-thinking, tenacious, and tireless. And he's radio's latest and most successful sleuth.

You can meet him for yourselves on Monday, August 21, when Vic Samson comes to the air for the first time from Luxembourg and Normandy at 5.30 p.m., and after that he'll continue his thrilling and daring exploits every week-day—with the exception of Saturday—at the same time.

Sponsored by the makers of Quaker Wheat and Quaker Rice, this new and exciting radio serial, *Vic Samson, Special Investigator*, has been designed primarily for young listeners, although once an adult has heard a single instalment he, or she, will become a regular listener.

This serial is something new to radio on the east side of the Atlantic. For the first time over here, young listeners are being offered their own, full-blooded thriller, with every second packed with action and excitement, and every instalment ending in a tense, dramatic, situation.

One has only to read through part of the story to realise just why this serial is going to be one of the most popular programmes on the air with young listeners and adults alike.

The first thing you would notice is that there are no commercial announcements introduced into the middle of an instalment. Which is sensible programme planning.

The story opens in an old, abandoned warehouse on a gloomy backwater of the Thames, with the oily water lapping against the piling, and the dismal hoot of a tug in the distance.

For a brief period we are taken behind the scenes of a smuggler's clearing house. We meet the "Boss"—master-mind who controls a vast ivory-smuggling racket.

But when he starts to flood the British market with contraband ivory, honest dealers find ruin staring them in the face. There is only one man they can turn to for help—Vic Samson of Scotland Yard.

Asked to take up the case by the Ivory Dealers' Association, Vic loses no time in picking up the track of the criminals. Accompanied by his schoolboy brother Bobby, and Mike his Assistant, Vic charters a 'plane to take them to a small border-town on the African Gold Coast.

But the smugglers are wise to this move, and the Boss is one step ahead of the detective.

One thing is set in the master-criminal's mind—Vic Samson must be killed, he is far too dangerous to live.

Vic is leaving the 'plane at a small town on the Gold Coast, and intends to travel by train to his final destination. Knowing this, the Boss arranges that the train will meet with an accident.

What happens to Vic Samson?

A whole lot! But you can hear it all if you listen on Monday at 5.30 p.m., to Luxembourg or Normandy.

Quaker Wheat and Quaker Rice have picked on an ideal subject to advertise their goods. Trigger-fast energy, a keen and quick brain are personified by Vic Samson.

And the very method of manufacturing the wheat and rice is a thrill in itself. Large steam cylinders at the Quaker mill are loaded with sun-ripened grains, and they are fired like a gun into a vast container.

With each large explosion there are 125 million explosions in each grain, unlocking tiny food cells, expanding up the wheat and rice into crisp, easily digestible food.

In the programmes you will hear that big gun firing.

So don't forget, tune into Luxembourg and Normandy every Monday to Friday at 5.30 p.m.

STAR: And why do you prefer me to other radio stars?

FAN: Whenever you play at the local theatre there's always plenty of room.

Fun Beside the Sea

with

TOMMY HANDLEY

HERE I am again, folks, sand in my ears and the tide up to my neck. Every time I laugh along comes the seventh wave—the big one—and slops half the Atlantic or the Terrific down my gargoyle tube.

Look out, I was nearly on my feet. Good going for a comedian. If you speak my language you'll know a gag is a joke. But I don't need a gag at the moment because sea-bathing is no joke.

Three times this week I've failed to rescue that bewitching blonde from drowning. I must pass her a note at breakfast asking her to drown nearer my side of the beach when those other fellows are not so handy. I think I'd be a champion life-saver if I had proper co-operation from the fair sex.

Is this your idea of a holiday? Or are you one of those people who prefer to hike or bike? Personally I see no great difference between them, except cycling is merely sitting down to run.

I think a seaside holiday gives you a chance to do everything and anything you want. At any rate, it's a good excuse. If you want to build sandcastles you can say you're helping the little lad from the same boarding-house who is obviously unfamiliar with the architecture.

If you want to paddle you can say it is practise for a Channel swim. And if you want to swim the Channel, you can paddle and say it is just the thing for toughening the feet to walk up the beach in France.

You see? Everything for the man whose sole excuse (no fish jokes) for years has been, "I was late at the office, dear."

I'm all for the seaside as the ideal holiday. The best jokes are found there. Present company excepted, of course. How about a modern rendering of the old song? You can all join in with a xylophone accompaniment on spades and pails. Ready?

YOU are old, Father William, the Young Man said,

*And your whiskers float out like a tide.
Pray tell me the truth of your long night's rest.
And the secret you try to hide.
Do you sleep with your whiskers under the sheet,
Or tucked up under your head?
Please tell me the secret of how you sleep
On that darned hard Boarding House bed.*

Not bad for a seaside air, is it?

There are some beds like that, where they advertise you will sleep like a top. Well, you know how tops act. Round and round, always turning . . .

But I mustn't libel seaside beds. One has to take the ups with the downs!

Yes, the seaside is the place for fun.

And the stories!

Only yesterday afternoon a girl came rushing up to me saying she had been chased by a giant shrimp. Now I used to be pretty good at shrimping when "I wor a lad" so I grabbed a string bag used for carrying tennis balls, half-inched somebody's umbrella for a handle, and away we went.

"How big was it?"

"Six feet."

"Yes, I know it has six feet, but how big, or long was it?"

"Six feet. There it is on that rock."

And would you believe it, the shrimp was on that rock. A young man with a pink shirt and those fashionable rust-coloured trousers.

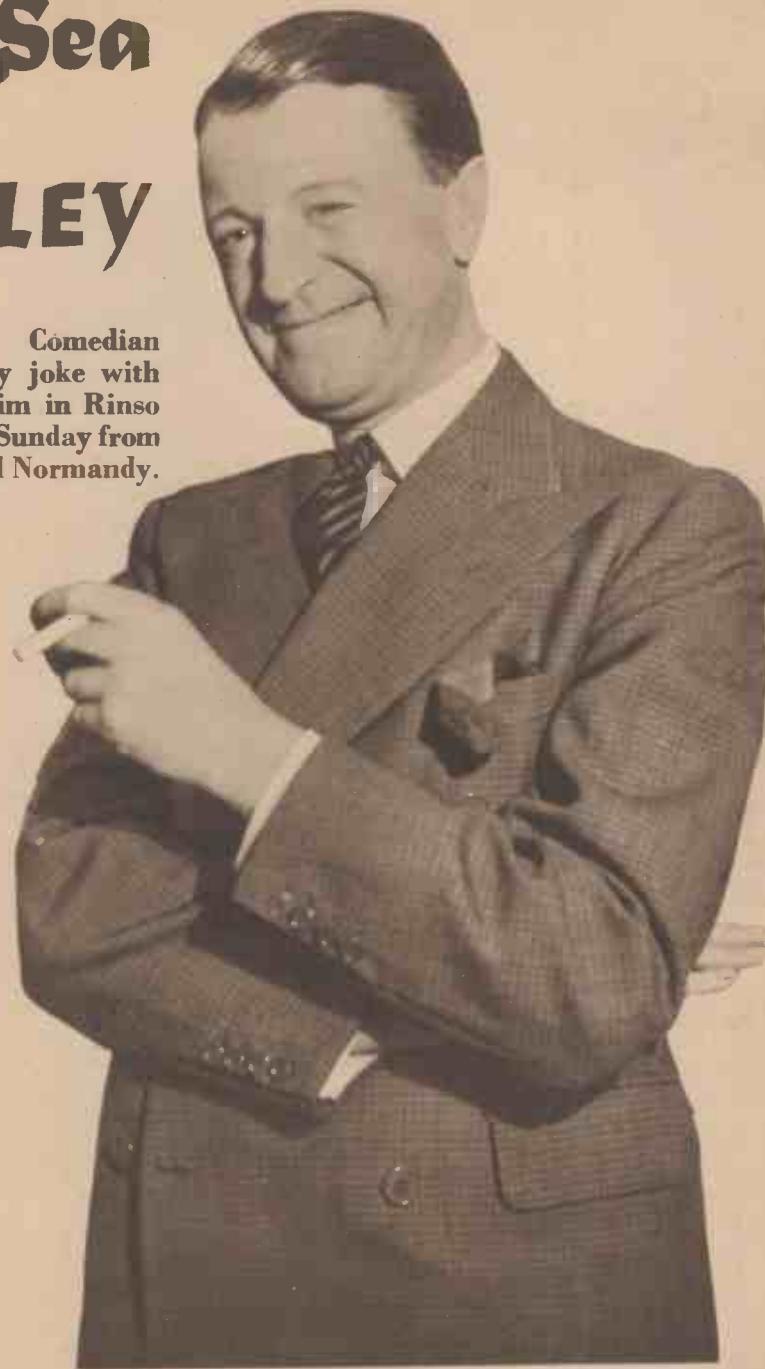
Was his face red? He said he had been waiting around in the sun all the morning for this particular girl.

I think the latest bulletin would be, the girl caught the shrimp! Anyway he was feeding her ice cream the last time I passed that way.

I'll give up shrimping, especially with girls who see giant specimens.

Another thing I enjoy the seaside for is the

Radio's No. 1 Comedian cracks a holiday joke with you . . . hear him in Rinsom Radio Parade on Sunday from Luxembourg and Normandy.



"Oh a life on the ocean wave . . ." sings Tommy as he splices the main brace or what-have-you



people who go there. Not only to meet them, but to watch them. They do such funny things and have such funny families. Your Uncle Berts and Auntie Mauds are as good as a bobsorth of the pierrots.

As for fishing stories—can you believe them? I even met a man who caught the shark he declared had escaped from his laundry. He'd had the buttonholes back with the bill and found the rest of his shirt in the shark.

Sez me!

Can you wonder I prefer the seaside? Then there are the old boatmen who have been in every battle from the Armada to the Town Rates. They are popularly supposed just here to keep a diver in the bay to see only small fish become deeply attached to visiting angler's lines.

No holiday fisherman worth the name will give up hope, or the hire of a boat, until he has hooked something really big.

My big hope at the moment is to hook the diver.

And for a hardened comedian like myself it is one of the joys of life (I'll tell you the other fifty-six some other time) to sit in the front row of an audience at the Pier Concert Party and make eyes at the third girl from the left in the chorus.

Now you must excuse me. I can see that blonde is about to drown again. My chance at last!

Oh help, a darn wave is knocking me over. I'll miss my chance. No, it's okay, everybody. She's rescuing me. Carry on, seaside.

SIXPENCE-A-LESSON VIOLINIST



Diners at the popular Quaglino Restaurant in London all number immaculate Van Straten as their friend, and Van has got to know all their favourite tunes

NO expensive studies paved the career of Van Straten, youngest of three musical sons of a Wardour Street (London) tailor.

His training consisted of weekly violin lessons at the paltry fee of sixpence a week, but just the same, he contrived to ascend to the envied position of musical director at a famous West End restaurant.

It was at a crowded council school just around the corner from his home that he learned how to use a resined bow on the typical "Maidstone" fiddle, which is so familiar to all musically-minded school children.

Every Monday morning he reverently carried a silver sixpence along to his mathematics master-cum-music tutor, to whose raw but effective early teaching he owes the basis of his successful career.

Around about his twelfth birthday he and his brother Joe utilised their musical ability to cheer the wounded soldiers, Joe on the piano and Alf on his precious violin.

Then Alf joined the Scouts, got an immaculate uniform, and looked a very prim little chap playing his bugle on parade.

Everyone seemed to adore him, especially the party of people celebrating the Armistice, who carried him shoulder high into the Savoy Hotel while he blew his shining trumpet with all the breath he could muster!

It was the first time he had ever entered such a smart hang-out, but time goes rolling on, and since then Alf has been in practically every important hotel in Germany, Holland, Belgium, Italy, Switzerland, and America on his travels.

It was abroad, in fact, that he started his professional career as a musician—against the inevitable parental wish, for two other sons who had gone into the musical profession seemed quite enough and the Van Stratens wanted Alf to be an accountant.

The boy had tried hard to cope with their ambition for him. He studied a good deal and shaped pretty well in examinations, but the musical streak in him just couldn't be suppressed.

While he was abroad, he set about the career he wanted, playing in a straight orchestra at a hotel in the Hague (Holland) at the age of eighteen or nineteen.

Led by an ancient long-haired remnant of old-world dots-and-quavers, this orchestra, which also tried its best to play jazz, was only four strong, and as the aforementioned *maestro* positively refused to sit down to play his instrument and Van wouldn't condescend to be seated either they both stood erect in front, which near enough obscured the other two players!

During his stay at the Hague, Van had become so friendly with the patrons that he abandoned his stand-in-front feud with the heavy-haired conductor and proceeded to stroll among the guests playing sweet choruses on fiddle and saxophone (the almost certain alternative of a violinist), intermittently telling jokes, dancing, and singing—a sort of one-man revue.

No doubt it schooled him for his quite unique intimate ability to do the same sort of thing to-day in a more modified manner at Quaglino's.

Coming back home from Holland, Van joined the radio pianist and bandleader, Harry Saville, and the late well-known vocalist, Harry Bentley, providing music at a little club in Regent Street.

When this club closed down, a close friend of Van's, Bill Woodward, one-time musician and now manager of entertainment at the London night spot, The Cocoanut Grove, soon found Van work, leading a band in which Bill was drummer, at the Grand Hotel, Margate.

His next move, a very important one, was to Jack Hylton's famous Ketner's Five, where his fellow musicians were Joe Van Straten, Hugo

A silver sixpence is all VAN STRATEN paid for his earliest training on the violin, but to-day, through sheer hard work and love of music, he has risen to be one of the most consistent bandleaders on the air. His next date is August 22

Rignold (now a broadcasting bandleader), Joe Brannelly (now a prominent music publisher), and Arthur Young (noted pianist and arranger).

Van later accompanied brother Joe to the Ambassadeurs Club, in Paris.

Another brother, Leon, came to the Green Park Hotel (now the Splendide), then went to the Riviera Club, at about which time he was given the chance to broadcast (his being the first dance band to be relayed to the Empire) on the old 2LO station.

From here, Leon took his band to Soso's, in New Burlington Street, but in due course gave up the leadership (he is now a Harley Street osteopath surgeon) and Van took control and progressed to the Café Anglais, in Leicester Square.

This was one of the highlights of his career, for he became acquainted with Royalty, grew to know off-hand their favourite tunes. Two years there made his name in the West End, and in 1931 Quaglino made an offer which Van didn't hesitate to accept.

Van has been exclusively at Quaglino's ever since, and eight years without a move is something of a record in the business.

Tall, fairly slim, raven-haired, moustached, Van Straten is happily married and has a very pretty nine-year-old daughter.

Cinematography is Van's hobby and he is very adaptable when it comes to anything electrical, so is a very useful fellow to have around the house!

Vocalist Julie Dawn is often heard on the air with Van Straten and his band



I WANNA KNOW . . .

Keep your eyes open for your letter to be published on this page. If you write to JENNIFER she will be pleased to give you all the help possible. Don't forget to enclose a stamped addressed envelope if you require a reply by post

DIANA MILLER, the croonette, is my favourite radio star. Could you publish some information about her, Jennifer?—G. I., Birmingham.

Diana Miller was born near Wanstead, Essex, on November 4, and she writes that she used to wonder why people called her "Guy." She is about 5 feet 7 inches tall, with fair skin and lovely auburn hair. Diana's favourite sports are horse-riding, rowing and cycling, and hobbies are journalism, sketching, painting, reading, photography and astrology—and note, fans, that Diana adds "when I have the time."

Diana's ambitions are to get into a West End show or play and apart from crashing American Radio—the greatest of all—Hollywood. Here's to success in all of 'em, Diana!

MY favourite band is Jack Payne's, and I very much admire Jack. Will you please publish any details you have about him, Jennifer? Thanking you and wishing you the best of luck.—M. H. Southall.

Many thanks for your good wishes, M. H. Jack Payne was born at Leamington Spa, and his birthday is August 22. He is about 5 ft. 11 ins. tall, and has fair hair and complexion. Jack is a lover of all animals, and his chief hobbies are riding, motoring, dogs, and golf.

I SHOULD be very grateful if you could supply me with any information about Robinson Cleaver, please.—G. I., Edinburgh.

Robbie was born in a little village in Derbyshire called Eckington, but as he spent most of his time in Manchester, he considers himself a "Man-cunian." Robbie's birthdate is May 25, 1907. You can hear him on the air to-morrow, August 19.

I WOULD be very much obliged if you could tell me Lionel Gamlin's birthdate.—H. H., Brixton. The important date for Lionel's birthday cards is April 30.

WOULD you be kind enough to print all the details you have about Billy Nicholls, scat singer with Oscar Rabin and His Band, for his many admirers in this district? We should also like a photograph of him in your request corner. Wishing all the best to yourself and RADIO PICTORIAL.—P. R., Stockport.

Billy Nicholls was born in Hammersmith on August 24, 1918. His complete description is as follows: 5 feet 8 inches in height, very wavy ginger hair, blue eyes, ruddy complexion and a twinkling smile. Billy is still a bachelor and his main hobbies are swimming, tennis, riding and billiards. I have a very good photograph of Billy, and when space allows will certainly use it in these columns.

COULD you possibly give me any information about Bernard Hunter, who used to sing with Henry Hall and His Orchestra, Jennifer?—D. W., Huddersfield.

Bernard was born in London and he is just over nineteen years old. His birthday is February 10. Bernard's hobbies are riding, tennis, swimming and football; he was also the champion "miler" at school. This competent young vocalist is exactly 5 feet 11 inches tall, and describes his colouring as fair.

Bernard has been with Henry Hall for the past two years, but is now with Peter Yorke, and his ambition at the moment is to take part in a radio play, which shouldn't be hard for a versatile young man like Bernard.

HAVE you any details about Ken Beaumont, the guitar-vocalist with Henry Hall's Music Makers?—H. M., London, S.W.

Ken Beaumont was born at Rochdale on October 24, 1913. He is 5 feet 9 inches tall, with fair colouring. Ken's hobbies are continuity-writing for radio, and his home—when time permits. The following are some of the bands which have featured Ken as a guitarist or vocalist: Orlando, Larry Brennan, Henry Reed, Sammy Greenwood, Harry Leader, Billy Bissett and Jay Wilbur. By the way, Ken has been happily

married for five years, and has one pretty little daughter, aged two.

"**Y**OU'VE asked for it" Dick Bentley is my favourite star of the air, Jennifer. Could you tell me if he is married, his age and birthday, and anything else you know about him?—L. B., Lincoln.

Dick Bentley was born in Australia of English parents, and is 29 years old. His birthday is May 14. Dick is 5 feet 10 inches tall and has fair wavy hair and dark eyes. He started in the "business" as a fiddler, and for the last eight years has done radio, cabaret and musical comedy work. Dick is a bachelor and his hobbies, so he tells me, are work, more work and acting the fool!



Evelyn Dall makes a particularly attractive REQUEST CORNER this week. The request for Evelyn's picture comes from reader A. J. Willis, of Hendon, N.W.4



Family life centres round the radio . . .



... discover the full thrill of it at

RADIOLYMPIA

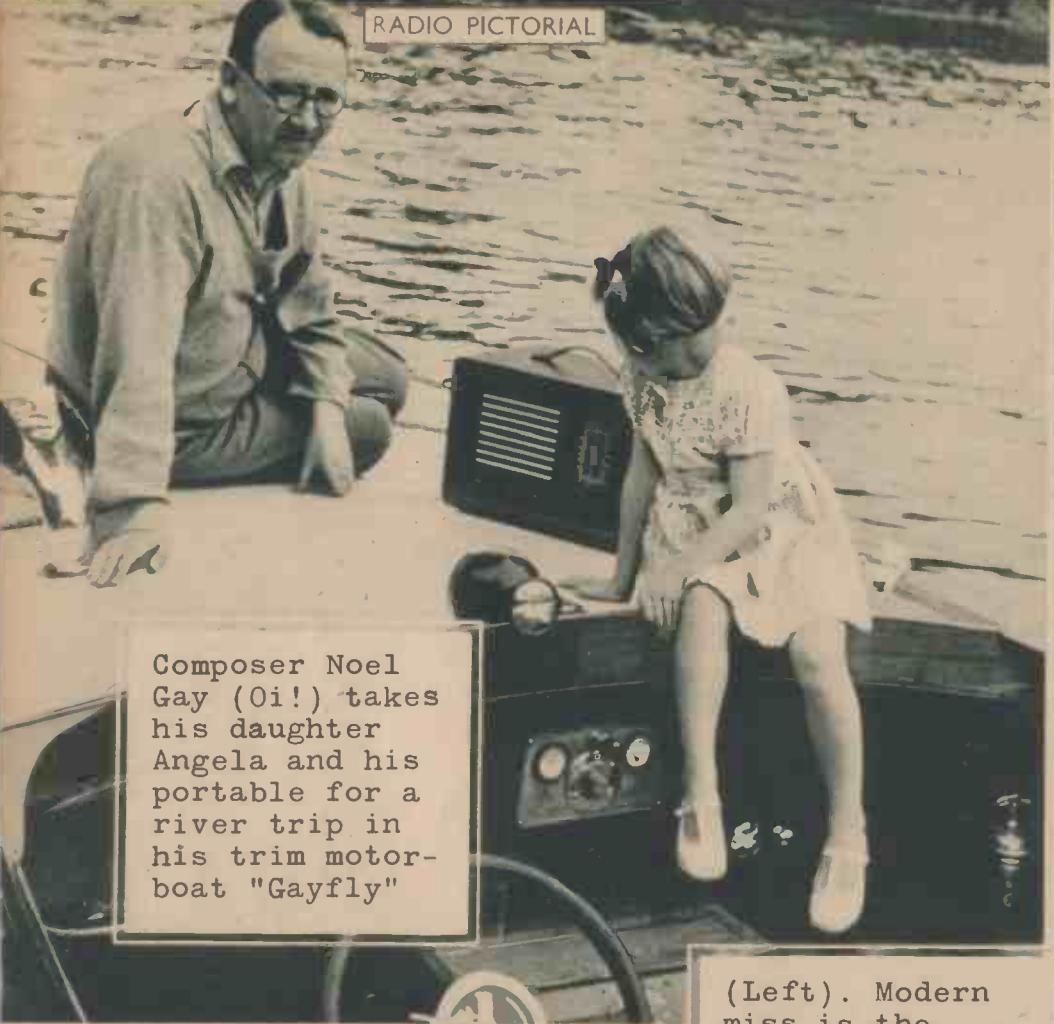
AUG 23rd TO SEPT 2nd

Come along to Radiolympia—and see and hear what you've never seen or heard before!

Hear how tremendously radio has improved since you bought your last set. Hear its vastly better reproduction. Hear its more extensive range of stations. See the newest and most beautiful press-button models that are setting the style for the modern homes of 1940. See the wonderful television sets that all the smartest people are buying. And see the Radio Show. See all those celebrities who have never been more than voices—your favourite stars in person!

There's something of interest for everyone. There's fun and excitement, too. So come and spend the day at Radiolympia. Come and see the way the world is going.

RADIOLYMPIA is open from 11 a.m. to 10 p.m. Admission 1/- Aug. 23rd to Sept. 2nd.



Composer Noel Gay (O!) takes his daughter Angela and his portable for a river trip in his trim motor-boat "Gayfly"



(Left). Modern miss is the Compleat Angler --complete with gay radio music to while away the time between bites--if any!



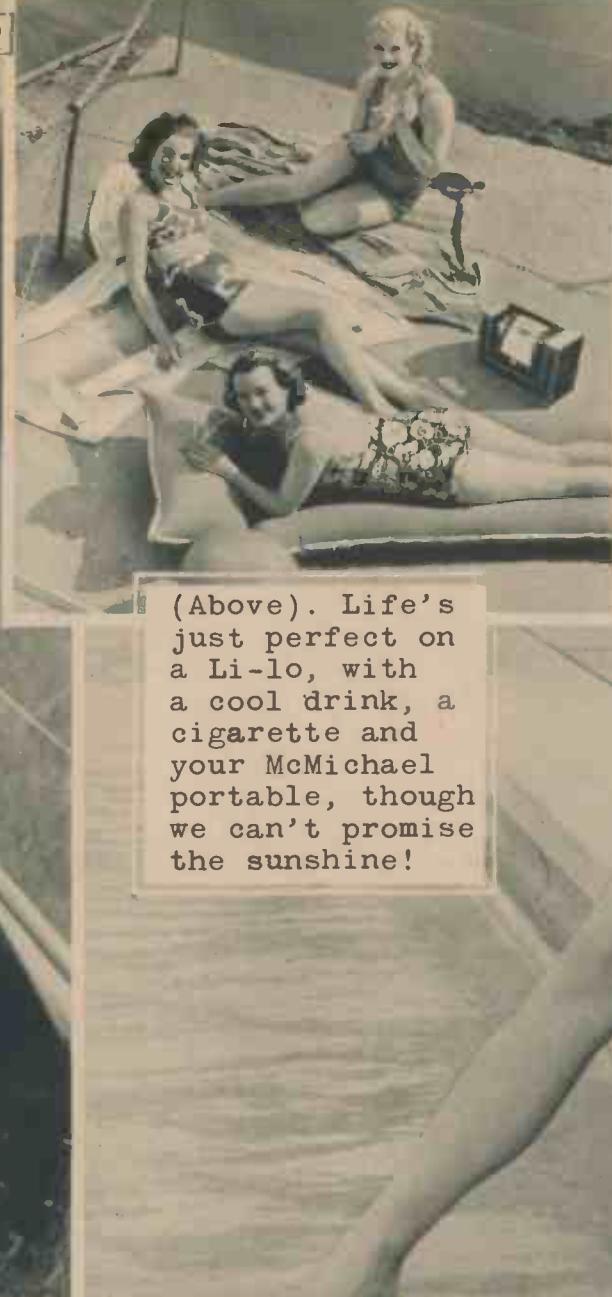
Happy Holidays w

Whether you're at the sea, on the river, out for a picnic or just lazing in



Mamie Soutter, of Stanelli's Crazy Cruize, and husband Jack Swinburne, producer at Radiolympia, laze in their garden on the river





(Above). Life's just perfect on a Li-lo, with a cool drink, a cigarette and your McMichael portable, though we can't promise the sunshine!



It takes quite a bit of courage to jump in when the water's cold --so she decides to tune in till it warms up

With Radio

In the garden, take your portable with you!

(Left). Another jolly party, on the Broads this time, who agree that holidays are happier with radio. (Right). Don't leave the set behind when you go out in the car for a picnic--it passes the time while the kettle boils!



RADIO FAN CLUB NEWS



Horace Pilling, broadcasting organist from the Regal, Chester, gives his fans a big smile

MISS JOAN ROMAN, secretary of the Eve Becke Fan Club, is determined to make a success of things, and judging by the plans she has just revealed to us, she will succeed.

Entry forms for the Amateur Talent Contest are now ready, and any member of the club may enter. Should any non-member wish to join in the fun they can do so by paying an entrance fee of two shillings—this is only one and threepence to members.

Contest is being held at the Champion, Wells Street, W.I., early in September. Eve Becke will be judging. Anyone wishing to go along and watch will be charged sixpence.

Two new branches have recently been inaugurated. Eric Pacey, 50 South View Drive, Upminster, Essex, will be pleased to hear from anyone living in Upminster; and Richard Stevens, 84 Eastern Road, Romford, Essex, is in charge of his district.

Incidentally, the cycling section is now going in full swing. For particulars write to Eric Pacey at the above address.

Miss Joan Roman, whose address is 118 Kingsbridge Road, Stonecot Hill, Morden, Surrey, would like to hear from any of Eve's admirers who have not yet joined the club, and reminds them that members have the opportunity of attending Eve's broadcasts.

Dramatic Section is all set for a big programme, and in this respect the members are combining forces with the Brian Lawrence Social Club. Between them they ought to be able to put on some good shows.

THE Brian Lawrence Social Club, by the way, are now holding fortnightly meetings at the Champion, Wells Street, W.I., with the Reginald Dixon Club.

The secretary, Miss Winnie Ingram (35 Welldon Crescent, Harrow, Middlesex) is taking a party of her members to Southend in September to see the illuminations, and she would like to remind all Brian's fans that they are welcome to join the club and go on the trip.

MEMBERS of "The Little Club" who went with Patrick Waddington to see Gordon Little's revue, enjoyed it immensely. Ronnie Waters, one of the cast of the show, joined the club for tea, and was very impressed by the club's Scrap Book. He promised to send them a photograph he took of Gordon in Viennese uniform.

Secretary Miss Megan Lewis (18 Dunblane Road, Eltham, S.E.9) would be pleased to welcome new members—subscription is only one shilling a year.

HERE are some more details of the Robinson Cleaver Radio Club Liverpool Branch's trip to London on August 26.

Members living in or near the following towns can reach London in time to meet the rest of the club if they catch the trains mentioned here:—Chesterfield, 6.56 a.m.; Mansfield, 7.40 a.m.; Derby, 7.15 a.m. (this train arrives in London at 10.40 a.m.); Nottingham (Victoria), 8.21 a.m.; Sheffield (Victoria), 7.30 a.m.; Leicester (Central),

News for Eve Becke Fans :: Outings for Brian Lawrence and Robbie Cleaver Clubs :: Reginald New Club Dance New Horace Pilling Club

8.51 a.m. (arriving in London at 10.40 a.m.).

Members living in these districts who would like to join the party should write to Miss Kath Williams, Wood Terrace, Shelton, Stoke-on-Trent.

Ken Patterson (8 Old Farm Road, Crosby, Liverpool, 23) will be pleased to hear from members who live outside these districts, but who would like to go along.

NOW here's some news from the main Robinson Cleaver Radio Club.

The London and Kingston Branches are visiting the Regal, Walton-on-Thames, on Sunday, September 10. Members are meeting at 12 noon sharp, outside the theatre. Lunch is two shillings a head, and tea one and sixpence.

If you want to go along, please write to Mr. Ralph Bartlett (21 Hubert Road, East Ham, London, E.6), or to Mr. Fred Wright (45 Portland Road, Kingston, Surrey), who look forward to seeing the Reading, Aldershot, Basingstoke and other members present.

IT'S some time now since we've heard from the Evelyn Dall Fan Club, but the other day the secretary dropped us a note full of interesting points.

Since the inauguration of the club last autumn it has been gaining new members every week, but they have had a very disheartening response from fans living in London.

As Evelyn has kindly consented to attend the meetings held in London, her admirers are missing a great opportunity.

This autumn the club hopes to hold regular meetings and indulge in all the usual social activities—dancing, visits to theatres, and so on.

In addition to the services by which members can send in queries on dance bands and radio stars, or exchange photos, the club is starting a Film Fan circle for members interested in the cinema.

Now it's up to all Evelyn Dall's admirers to make this club the success it thoroughly deserves, so write to the Secretary, 189 Inderwick Road, Crouch End, N.8, for full particulars.

SECRETARY of the Charlie Kunz Fan Club, Mr. R. J. Adams, 15 Windsor Road, St. Andrew's Park, Bristol, 6, sends some news.

Anyone joining the club within the next week will receive, entirely free of charge, six glossy postcards of famous dance-band leaders and vocalists. You can name the

Glamorous Eve Becke, whose club makes news this week, as she appears in the film, "Music Hall Parade."



artistes, and providing Mr. Adams has them in stock he will send them.

Membership fee is one-and-sixpence a year, including a stamp for a reply, and members will also receive the latest photograph of Charlie Kunz. Main idea behind the club is to have enough members to help bring out the "Kunz Chronicle"—although members will be under no obligation in this respect.

MEMBERS of the Reginald New Fan Club will be pleased to hear that Reggie is on the air for the 616th time on August 19.

The next dance held by this enterprising club will take place in conjunction with Reggie's birthday party at the end of this month (August). Names are now being received by the secretary (Mr. Fred Dalton, 98 St. Vincents Road, Dartford, Kent).

Very soon now the club will be going on an outing to view the Southend illuminations. This will take place on a Saturday evening. The secretary would like to hear from all members who would like to join the party.

MEMBERS of the Houston-Stewart Fan Club are meeting on August 28 at the Ross Rehearsal Rooms in Denmark Street, Tottenham Court Road, W.C.1. Anyone who can introduce three or more members to the club on this night will receive a gift from Renee Houston.

If you can get along on the 28th, please drop a line to the secretary, Miss Mavis Gibson, 136 Hoxton Street, Shoreditch, London, N.1.

JUST had an interesting note from D. S. Badwick (14 Dickson's Drive, Newton Park, Chester), who is secretary of the Horace Pilling Fan Club. Fans of this popular organist from the Regal, Chester, should do their best to join this club.

"I have greatly admired the help given to hospitals by fan clubs," writes Mr. Badwick. "It has been my great desire to run a fan club and so help in the good work, and at last my turn has come.

"All the profits from the functions I hope to run in the very near future will be devoted to the Chester Royal Infirmary Extensions Appeal."

Main objects of the club are to promote good fellowship and develop social contacts between all music lovers, to organise dances, concerts, outings, whisky drives, lectures and discussions. Subscription is only one shilling a year.

**NO need for drastic slimming
—be a "daily dipper" and**

Swim— Slim!

says Georgina Strange
Your Beauty Editress

ACCORDING to stories of the past, many things of beauty were linked up with the sea, besides the mythical mermaid. The ancient Greeks were astonished when Venus rose up out of the water; but it's the most natural thing in the world, to-day, to see millions of her daughters not only rising up out of the ocean, but plunging right in!

Swimming gives graceful lines—there is nothing which exercises the body so thoroughly as that gentle pushing through the water with arms and legs. The lungs are aired, thereby purifying the blood, the spine is made supple, and there is a tightening up of the chest and tummy muscles, keeping the breasts firm and round and the tummy as flat as a board.

Surplus flesh is also broken up by the rhythmic movements, so that the body forms into a slim and shapely figure, rounded by the lashing of the waves.

The breast stroke can develop or reduce an unproportioned bust, while floating buoyantly on the water's surface relaxes the tension of strained nerves giving confidence and a feeling of restfulness.

Glowing with health and vigour is a sure foundation for attraction, but glamour with it is a demand not to be overruled. Avoid stepping out of the sea after a glorious bathe with hair looking like seaweed itself and make-up giving the appearance of an artist's palette running riot!

FIRST of all, see that your head-covering is waterproof. The spots where the water generally comes creeping in are behind the ears, so in these places push some wads of cotton wool under your helmet to make quite certain there will be no leakages. Another help is to wind a band of oiled silk round your head before slipping on your helmet.

Things you need in the way of cosmetics are waterproof stain for your skin and a dusky rouge, lipstick and nail polish. As polish is apt to peel off in the water, I suggest a special foundation which makes varnish adhere like glue and gives a brighter lustre to the nails.

There is an intriguing little bracelet designed to accommodate a complete set of make-up. Slip it on your wrist and you can carry your make-up kit around with you all day without having to worry.

Straps that have an annoying habit of slipping off the shoulders or that stretch beyond decency, can be adjusted by sewing a length of tape underneath, right round each armhole and the neck. If you do it with a cotton to match your suit, it should hardly notice and you can fling yourself into the sea's cool embrace with perfect safety.

A word about health—many people are temporarily affected by constipation due to the sudden change of air. There is no need to take medicine if you eat plenty of fruit, drink Borkwick's Lemon Barley and take a glass of orange juice on rising every morning.

You must remember that the body loses a tremendous amount of moisture through perspiration, and if heat spots and similar skin eruptions are to be avoided the loss must be made good by drinking plenty of fluids.

If you would like to know the names and where to get the waterproof helmet, sun-brown stain, bracelet, other make-up accessories and polish foundation, send me a stamped addressed envelope and I will write to you privately, together with any hints and suggestions on sea beauty you would like to know.



"Peter Pan" swim-suits fit like a mermaid's skin and have a special uplift line for the full figure

YOUR BEAUTY PROBLEMS SOLVED

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

NAIL SHAMPOO

"My nails are in a shocking condition—the cuticles are rough and the dirt seems to get ingrained in the nail. I know the housework makes my nails like this, but if I don't do something soon they will be beyond repair, and as it is I feel ashamed to show my hands."—Mrs. Dorothy Brandon.

TRY to find time to soak your hands in warm, soapy water for ten minutes every evening. After rinsing and drying them thoroughly, damp the tops of your fingers once more with water and then use a special nail shampoo to remove all the little bits of dirt where a nail file can't reach.

There's an excellent one which you can get at the chemists for 2s. 6d., complete with a rubber nail scrub. The nail shampoo is rich in oils, which the nails need to keep them strong and healthy, so acts as an all-round benefactor.

ATTRACTIVE HAIR STYLE

"I am having my hair permed in about a month's time and would like to do my hair in a different, more modern way, but don't seem to be able to find a simple style. Could you give me one or two suggestions—nothing too elaborate, as I haven't much time to spend on myself? My face is long, eyes medium, set wide apart and I have rather a broad forehead."—Sandra (Liverpool).

ITHINK a hair style with one or two curls over the forehead would suit you very well. Part your hair at the side, take the side pieces back to your ears (not behind them, though) and then curl the ends up into little bunches of curls. You do not mention how long your hair is, but to look your best, it should be about two inches below your ears. If this description is not clear enough, send me a stamped addressed envelope and I'll post

you one or two suggestions that I should advise especially for your type of face.

WHEN WASHING'S NO GOOD

"No doubt you'll think it odd for a member of the opposite sex to write to you, but if you would help me, Miss Strange, I'd be very grateful. My job entails a lot of dirty work, consequently my hands get filthy and ordinary washing just refuses to bring the dirt out. My fiancee is always telling me to do something for my hands, but what?"—Man in distress."

I'M only too pleased to be of help, so if you've any more problems just send them along. What you need to scour your hands is a tablet of soap and pumicestone mixed and some lemon peel. Work up a copious lather with the soap and then rub the lemon peel over your skin, using a fresh piece every now and then. Scrub your nails with a rubber nail brush and then rinse.

You should be able to get this special soap at the local stores for 4d., but if you cannot obtain it, use ordinary washing soap and toilet pumicestone. By the way, never try to get your hands clean with cold water—it's practically an impossibility.

UNDER-ARM TOILET

"What do you suggest for removing hair from under my arms? I have been told not to shave as it is dangerous. Is this true and please, Georgina, will you tell me of a good deodorant?"—Miss Sixteen."

SHAVING is quite harmless, I can assure you, but always dry shave, or you'll get a blue look under your arms after a time. A depilatory, of course, is much easier to use and if you will write privately, enclosing a stamped addressed envelope, I will post you the name of a liquid one at 1s. a bottle. There is also a companion deodorant at the same price.

THE

YOUNG

LISTA

CONDUCTED BY AUNTIE MURIEL

HOW
ABOUT
THIS ONE?

I'D
LEAVE
SKULE
FOR
FRED
YULE

HELLO, EVERYONE!

I hope I shall receive a great number of entries in this week's competition. Last week there were a great number of excellent ones, and the task of finding the winner becomes increasingly difficult as your handwriting seems to improve! (Nice to think the big family writes so well!)

I think William Brown is a grand name, William Brown (Crossford), and I am very glad to welcome you to the "family." There are no rules whatever for membership. Just a line from you automatically enrols you, and I am glad to have so many new friends each week.

With Mick's adventure, and the competition, you may find the page a bit "fishy" to-day! Hoping you are still having fine holidays.

Affectionately,

Auntie Muriel

"ADVERT"

WANTED.—A girl to open tins with a reference.

ADVENTURES OF A MICROGNOME**MICK'S GOOD HAUL**

THE holiday at Funton-on-Sea was doing Mick the Micrognome the world of good, also his friend Nibble the Mouse. They had both tanned beautifully and were several shades darker brown than usual. One shy little mouse that occasionally visited the beach thought Nibble the handsomest mouse she had ever seen, even though he ignored her advances!

The two friends had become quite bold and



While Mick was swimming in the sea he suddenly found himself being hauled up in a fishing net.

venturesome, and there was usually some exciting adventure each day.

Ordinary paddling at the edge of the water was only for the very young or the very old, they had decided, and they used to swim quite a long way out to sea each day.

"Tell you what! Let's make a raft," suggested Mick. "Then we can float out for miles and dive in from the raft and swim back to it."

"Grand idea!" agreed Nibble, and the work of raft-building was begun immediately.

There were lots of suitable pieces of wood on the beach, and it only took them about an hour to complete their task. They felt quite bold as they carried their craft to the water's edge. But Nibble suddenly felt afraid.

"I don't think we'd better go *too* far out," he suggested.

"Hello, got 'cold feet'?" grinned Mick.

"They're perfectly warm, thank you," replied the mouse, unable to understand Mick's expression.

The Micrognome knew the workings of his friend's mind, however, and sensing his fear, he offered to test the raft himself.

"You stay here," he said. "'cos if you don't, I shall have nobody to wave to."

"That's true," said Nibble, feeling extremely relieved.

And so Mick set off on the raft, and despite Nibble's entreaties and shouts to come back, it was not long before craft and passenger were but a speck on the horizon.

"He'll be d-drowned!" shivered Nibble, and he tore along the beach to where Captain Salt had his big telescope. Luckily, the old man was dozing in the sun, so Nibble climbed up until he was able to see through the instrument.

At last! There was Mick, miles out, taking a beautiful dive.

"Thank goodness, there's a fishing boat near him," muttered Nibble. Then he screwed his eyes up, because he could not see his friend in the water.

"He's gone!" gasped Nibble. "I knew it. Oh dear, oh dear!"

But Mick was not drowned. To his great annoyance, he was just swimming beautifully, with a good breast-stroke, when something caught him full in the ribs. His legs became entangled in some netting, and slowly he was hauled out of the water in company with a number of extremely slippery jumping fish! He had become part of the fisherman's haul!

Nibble was sitting crying on the beach when Mick returned at dusk.

"Hello! What's up?" asked the Micrognome.

The mouse nearly jumped out of his skin with joy at seeing his friend alive.

"N-n-nothing!" he stammered. "Wh-where have you been?"

"I was nearly fried for supper!" grinned Mick. "I should hate to be a fish. Most undignified!"

Another Mick Adventure Next Week

WHAT railway station reminds you of little boys smoking cigars? Turnham Green (*Turn-em-green*)!

**RESULT OF
AUNTIE MURIEL'S COMPETITION
LUGGAGE LABELS**

Bradford, Bournemouth, Birmingham, Bolton, Bridlington, Brighton, Bude, Bristol, Bedford, Beverley, Blackpool, Buxton.

First prize of five shillings: Wallace D. G. Grevatt (age 9), St. David's, 124 Harestone Valley Road, Caterham, Surrey.

Five prizes of half-a-crown: Margaret Lambert (age 9), Skerton; Jeanne Burrows (age 10), London, N.19; Margaret Terry Kent (age 8), Fraddon; Raymond Turner (age 8), Bootle; Michael Allen (age 8), Holt.

MR. TALKER WANTS TO KNOW

A DIRTY boy is like a flannel garment.

Mr. Talker wants to know.
Answer at foot of this column.

COMPETITION**NAME THE FISH**

THE French fisher-girl in the picture below is going to market. Can you name the fish she will put in her basket? You will find the solution in the six jumbled names on the signpost.

Send your entries on postcards only, to AUNTIE MURIEL, "RADIO PICTORIAL," 37 CHANCERY LANE, LONDON, W.C.2, to reach me not later than August 24. Please give your full name, age and address.

I will award a First Prize of 5s. and Five Half-crowns for the first correct solutions received in the neatest handwriting.

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



ETSYROS.
DRASESIN.
PMIRSHS.
BASRC.
WANSPR.
SERTBOLS.

PROGRAMMES YOU SHOULD HEAR

DON'T forget to listen to the Children's Hour on August 22, for further adventures of *Paddy and the Badham Boys*.

On Saturday at 9 a.m. from Luxembourg, the Cococabo Radio News offers some bright and interesting listening. And there'll be another exciting instalment of the Gibbs Archer in *Ivory Castles* from Normandy on Sunday, at 8.45 a.m.

AWFUL CHILDREN

JEREMIAH'S every thought Was given up to games and sport. And so we're not at all surprised To know that he was idolised, For though at work he was a fool. He had the grandest time at school. But now, alas, with grey head bowed He wonders why it was allowed. He cannot add up two and three Nor write and read like you and me. He has no penny to his name And lives in everlasting shame. So Jeremiah's bright young son Must work as well as have his fun!

Answer to Mr. Talker.—They both shrink from washing!

FATHER'S CORNER

UNCLE BILL'S WAVE-BAND

DEAR BANDITS,

Have you ever noticed how difficult it is to do a job regularly? Suppose you say you'll clean out the rabbit hutch once a week, or do your daily dozen every morning instead of when you happen to feel like it, or put in half an hour each night practising spin bowling or improving that rotten back-hand that lets you down in all your tennis matches: it's long odds that you won't keep it up very long.

The first few times it's easy. Then something happens and you miss once; then the misses become more frequent than the hits; and finally you conveniently forget all about it.

But, believe me, there's only one difference between the champions and the duds—the successes and the failures. The champions and the successes kept it up; while the duds and the failures couldn't be bothered.

In spite of what you're told, the people who succeed often aren't marvellously clever, and they don't always work so tremendously hard. But they don't start things and then drop them. They keep it up.



BIRD HOLIDAY-MAKERS

I WONDER whether any of you holiday-makers have spotted that the holiday spirit is already making itself felt in the bird world, too?

Quite a lot of people imagine that the southward migration of our summer bird visitors only begins with the first chilly days of autumn, but many species begin to think of their holiday in the South as soon as they have safely raised their families, and whether you are at the seaside or in the country, you will see them getting restless even as early as August.

For this yearly migration is gradual, starting with the birds which nested first, and which early begin wandering southwards in leisurely stages.

First to leave are cuckoos and swifts, the former bound for Abyssinia and the latter headed all the way to South Africa. Other early travellers are nightingales and several of the finches, white-throats and willow-wrens.

The first parties of these all get on the move early in August, though they may not actually cross the Channel till later in the month. For the autumn migration is a far more prolonged affair than the spring change, since there are all the young birds as well.

Young and old do not travel together, for when their impatient parents first set off, many of the young ones' wings are not yet strong enough for such a long journey, and they are left to find their own way over the ocean later.



I WAS MAD ABOUT MUSIC

By JEAN MELVILLE

Who was only three months old when the picture on the left was taken.

I CANNOT remember the time when I didn't adore music. Even as a tiny tot in my quiet country home in Australia, music seemed to mean more to me than anything else.

So I was very lucky when a small child near me started to learn the piano. You see, there was no piano in her home, so she came to my house to practise and have her lessons, and in return her teacher taught me free!

I was less than five years old then, and I can honestly say I could play the piano long before I could read. In fact, I learnt my A.B.C. from the piano!

BARBARA'S A SPORT !

I EXPECT most of you have heard Barbara Rumsey in the "Hilltops of Britain" series of plays and thought how cleverly she suggested the open air and the countryside.

That's not surprising when you know that Barbara likes nothing better than really to do the things she is supposed to do in these broadcasts—exploring odd corners of the countryside, hunting for ancient relics and rare wild flowers, and finding out something about the lovely country in which we live.

It's a grand hobby, Bandits, as there's always something new to discover.

She's mad on games, too. She's a splendid little tennis player, and she also goes in for swimming, skating, and cricket. At school she was a perfect little terror—always away for special lessons in dancing, or to do a broadcast, or to take piano lessons, or something.



There's only one thing Barbara Rumsey hates, and that's marzipan.

Her teachers used to say that the only way to be sure of getting Barbara to school was to put down her name to play in a cricket match. She turned up all right then!

She adores Ginger Rogers, and, judging by her picture, she'll be much the same kind of jolly tomboy as Ginger is when she grows up.

She's very fond of dogs and horses, too; in fact, I could only discover one thing she doesn't like. That's marzipan! She hates it, and says it ruins what might have been a perfectly good piece of cake!

When I went to school I used to take an enthusiastic part in the school concerts. I remember one that was held towards the end of the Great War, and to celebrate it I wrote, composed, and duly sang a patriotic song!

I blush when I think of it now, as I'm afraid it was a pretty dreadful thing, full of very obvious sentiments. But I must say the audience seemed to like it, and I earned quite an ovation with my efforts!

Later, I won the Emmeline Woolley Scholarship, which is held in New South Wales once every three years. I was first out of 200 entrants, and that took me to England for a course of study at the Royal Academy of Music.

I hadn't been there long before I joined forces with a friend and got an audition with Mr. Gulliver, the famous music-hall manager.

I played something hopelessly unsuitable in the way of a classical piano solo, and then coolly asked for a salary of £20 a week. I'm afraid I didn't get it!



COMPETITION NEWS

THE winner of the competition for humorous accounts of father's attempts to repair the radio is Ivan Seymour, aged 14, of Rosedale, Miskley, Stocksfield-on-Tyne, Northumberland. There is a real touch of Tommy Handley's humour about his effort, which is printed below. He gets five bob, and the half-crown runners-up are Norman Kent, Alwyn Pitman, Margaret Millington, May Rogers and Margery James.



POP REPAIRS THE RADIO

By Ivan Seymour

"EVENING, Playmates! Big-hearted" —Ooooeek—Yeowooo.

"What the —'s the matter with that wireless now?" roars Pop, as it squeaks and groans like bagpipes with backache.

"It must be atmospherics," declares Mum as she rushes to silence the unearthly noise.

"Atmospherics, my foot! There's some dust in the carburettor, that's what's the matter. I'll soon mend it. Gimme that hammer."

We crowd round as Pop tries to mend the offending set.

"It's not the valves—I smashed them last time it went like that. And it's not the condenser, because I took that to pieces and had to buy a new one. The batteries are new, and all the wires are whole as I had to get some fresh ones when I snapped the last ones, so what the —'s the matter with it?"

"We'd better leave it until the repair man comes," says Mum, resignedly.

"I'd sooner hit it with a hammer," growls Pop.

So saying, he picks up a glass of water standing near by and throws it, glass included, into the works of the radio. Crash!

"Well, burst my bottom button! It's working!"



THIS WEEK'S COMPETITION

THIS week's brain tickler is a radio slide. You take a word and slide it into a different word by altering one letter at a time. Each alteration must produce a proper word, and you must do the change in the smallest number of slides you can. For instance, slide TUNE into SONG. Easy! TUNE, TONE, TONG, SONG.

Now, Bandits, here's a couple for you to try your skill on, and the prizes go to the makers of the shortest, smartest and neatest slides. Slide STORY into SMILE, and slide STARS into SHINE.

First prize, five bob, and five consolation prizes of half a crown each. The competition is open to all between the ages of 12 and 16 (inclusive). All entries to reach me not later than August 24, and to be addressed to Uncle Bill, c/o "Radio Pictorial," 37 Chancery Lane, London, W.C.2.

Uncle Bill.

Highlights of this Week's

PETER BERNARD LOOKING BACK ON 40 YEARS OF SONG



Music-hall favourite, Peter Bernard, reminisces on August 24 (Reg.)

SEASIDE FUN AND GAMES

THE seaside shows continue with everybody's enthusiasm (except, perhaps, that of the average listener!) quite unabated. This week, we have three on Tuesday, three on Friday and one on Wednesday afternoon.

Tuesday's crop consists of *Fools in Fantasy* from Swanage; revelry from the New Central Pier, Morecambe; and Uncle Mac's Minstrels from Broadstairs Jetty.

Then on Wednesday afternoon we shall hear *Revelry of 1939* from Herne Bay Pier. Friday's trio are Popplewell's *Gaiety Whirl* from Ayr, *Rolling Stones* from Scarborough (with Bunny Doyle and Max Oldaker) and The Bouquets from Southend Pier, with Reg Lever and Elsie Winsor.

LIGHT ORCHESTRAS

SUNDAY (Nat.): Palladium Orchestra; A. J. Powell's Banjo Octet; Micaheloff's Bessarabian Band; Cedric Sharpe's Sextet; Falkman's Apache Orchestra; Philip Martell's Orchestra. (Reg.) Frank Biffo's Brass Quintet; Walford Hyden's Orchestra.

MONDAY (Nat.): Norman Brooks' Berkeley Sextet; Harry Davidson's Orchestra; Arthur Dulay's Cameo Orchestra. (Reg.) Leonardi's Weiner Orchestra; Anthony Pini 'Cello Quartet.

TUESDAY (Nat.): Coventry New Hippodrome Orchestra; The Cellini Trio. (Reg.) Reginald King's Orchestra.

WEDNESDAY (Nat.): Harry Engleman's Quintet; Light Music from Switzerland. (Reg.) Toni's Orchestra; Wynford Reynolds' Orchestra; Richard Crean's Orchestra; Harry Evans' Sextette Intime.

THURSDAY (Nat.): Van Dam's Orchestra; Austral Trio; Serge Krish Septet; Leslie Bridgewater Quintet. (Reg.) Norbert Wethmar Trio.

FRIDAY (Nat.): Emilio Colombo Octet; Aston Hippodrome Orchestra. (Reg.) Bernard Goldstein's Novelty Trio; Jack Wilson's Versatile Five; Philip Whiteway Ensemble.

SATURDAY (Nat.): Fred Hartley's Sextet. (Reg.) Gershon Parkington Quintet; Bobby Howell's Orchestra; Bernard Crook's Quintet; Frank Walker's Miniature Orchestra.

A REAL "vintage" music-hall artiste, who has sung his way round the world, gets a chance on Thursday, August 24 (Reg.) to reminisce over his career in "Forty Years of Song."

He is Peter Bernard, who was born in New Jersey, of Italian parentage. His first appearance in England, in 1912, was as leader of the first American Ragtime Octet. Bernard started as a "blackface" boy singer in New York pubs, and this programme will recall some of the typical songs and stories of the period when he started, forty-odd years ago.

Peter is going to attempt faithfully to re-create the atmosphere of those days with a programme that consists of these songs: "Swing Along," "Good Old Summer Time," "Bill Bailey" (a sea-skipper was killed as Peter was singing this song in one pub!), "My Gal Sal" ("Gee! I used to make 'em cry in their beer with that!"), "Ida" (he's had a piano copy of that song for 36 years and it's tattered with age now!) and "On Emancipation Day."

With Arthur Finn to act as interlocutor, this programme of memories and surprises should be a rattling good half-hour.



Harry ("Any Old Iron") Champion is in the Old Timers' Variety on August 25 (Nat.)

THESE NAMES MADE VARIETY

THE older generation will have a joy night on Friday, August 25 (Nat.), when "a number of the stars of variety when variety was variety, my boy!" will appear in a show under Ernest Longstaffe.

Many of these people will be merely names to younger listeners, and it will give us a chance to hear some of the men and women who used to entertain our fathers and—dash it!—are still turning on fine acts even to this day.

Who shall we hear? Charlie Austin, famous as "Parker P.C."; Harry Champion, whose songs, "Any Old Iron" and "Where Did Yer Get That Hat?" have encircled the world; Ada Reeve; Talbot O'Farrell, who, as "The Old Timer," has been tear-jerking recently on the air; Albert Whelan who, whatever others may say, was the first man to use a signature tune; Alice Lloyd, talented younger sister of the immortal Marie Lloyd; and Wilkie Bard and Vera Wootton.

I don't say there aren't artistes as good to-day. I do say that there is none better in the sphere in which these old-time stars entertained. Listen on Friday with tolerance and you'll be amused. Otherwise go to the pictures and leave the field free for your parents!

TWO FINE SHOWS FOR DRAMA LOVERS

SUNDAY, August 20, sees a revival on National S of a dramatic programme that went over big in 1937 when it was first broadcast. It is called *The Old Contemptibles*, and reconstructs the part played by that famous unit in the Great War between August and November, 1914. The authoress, Beatrix Brice, has based her programme not only on contemporary records, but on the contents of letters sent to her by members of the Old Contemptibles during the war. Grenville Eve, Leo de Porkony, Valentine Dyall, Norman Shelley, Stephen Murray and Alan Howland are in the cast.

Also, on Wednesday, August 23 (National) is No. 4 in the Bible series devised by Val Gielgud. Barbara Burnham will produce the drama of Daniel, and the part will be played by Abraham Sofaer. Godfrey Kenton and John Mortimer are to be the narrators, and Ivan Brandt, Lewis Casson and Paula Mendell are others in the cast.

THE ORGAN PARADE

WITH Sandy Macpherson basking in the sun (we hope) at Looe, five other organists take over the Theatre Organ this week. On Sunday (Nat.) we have Henry Croudson; on Monday (Reg.), Terence Casey; on Thursday (Nat.), Leslie James comes up from Coventry; on Friday (Reg.), Ena Baga performs, and on Saturday (Reg.) Quentin Maclean.

Other organists (from cinemas) include: Monday (Nat.), Lloyd Thomas; Tuesday (Reg.), Tom Jenkins; Wednesday (Reg.), Robinson Cleaver; Thursday (Reg.), Kenneth Bygott; Friday (Reg.), Quentin Maclean.



Ena Baga.

BANDS ON THE AIR THIS WEEK

SUNDAY (August 20).—Michael Flome (Lux., 9.15 a.m.); Tommy Kinsman (Lux., 9.30 a.m., Norm., 5.45 p.m.); Sid Millward (Norm., 9.30 a.m.); Percival Mackey (Lux., 9.45 a.m.); Peter Yorke (Norm., 11.15 a.m.); Geraldo (Lux., 2.45 p.m., Norm., 5.30 p.m.); Van Phillips (Norm., 3 p.m., Lux., 4.45 p.m.); Billy Bissett (Lux. and Norm., 6.30 p.m.); Alfred Van Dam (Lux., 9 p.m.); Harry Karr (Lux., 9.15 p.m.); Carroll Gibbons (Lux., 9.45 p.m.).

MONDAY.—Jack Payne (Reg.); Oscar Rabin (late-night); Carroll Gibbons (Lux., 10 a.m.).

TUESDAY.—Carroll Gibbons (Reg.); Van Straten and Brian Lawrence (late-night); Carroll Gibbons (Lux., 5 p.m.).

WEDNESDAY.—Dave Frost (Nat.); Lew Stone (Nat.); Norman Newman (late-night); Eddie Carroll (Norm., 9.15 a.m.); Percival Mackey (Norm., 9.45 a.m.); Peter Yorke (Lux., 10 a.m.).

THURSDAY.—Reg Purseglove (Reg.); Eddie Carroll (late-night and Lux., 10.15 a.m.).

FRIDAY.—Brian Lawrence (Nat.); Harry Leader (late-night); Percival Mackey (Norm., 9.45 a.m.).

SATURDAY.—Jack Jackson (Nat.); Jack Harris (late-night); Carroll Gibbons (Norm., 10 a.m.); Van Phillips (Lux., 11.30 p.m.).

B.B.C. Programmes

FROM RADIOLYMPIA BOWL THEATRE

RADIOLYMPIA begins with a "wham" this week, and after a preliminary talk about the show on Tuesday, there'll be two big variety broadcasts from Radiolympia's "Hollywood Bowl" on Wednesday (Nat.) and Saturday (Nat.).

The opening night brings Sonnie Hale, Jessie Matthews, Will Fyffe, Margaret Lockwood, Ike Hatch and Scott and Whaley and on Saturday the augmented Kentucky Minstrels take the floor. Radiolympia promises to come back in a big way this year, and, certainly, these two broadcasts point the way to some good stuff.

WHERE CANALS WIND

OLIVE SHAPLEY offers another of her documentary programmes on Friday, Aug. 25 (Regional), when she explores phases in the life of the canal folk of the Leeds and Liverpool canals. This is a neglected subject, but we can rely on Olive to remedy the previous omissions with a show that will be revealing and interesting.

A recording of the show will be taken and will be put over again on Saturday, August 26 (Regional).

DON'T MISS THESE

SUNDAY (Nat.): Leslie Hutchinson has a solo spot at the piano... a Parlour Game from Midland... Rev. Oliver Tompkins begins new series of talks on *God in Common Life*. (Reg.) Laelia Finneberg's soprano recital... *Songs that Father Sang*, with Violet Carson... the Volga is starred in Walford Hyden's *Rivers of Europe*.

MONDAY (Nat.): Resumption of *Is That The Law?* talks... Marshall on the Test Match. (Reg.) Eddie Pola and Phyl Robins star in *Crazy Quilt*... Wagner evening at the Proms.

TUESDAY (Nat.): Billy Thorburn at the piano... Haydn-Mozart Prom. Concert with Noel Eadie... *The Will*, play by Sir James Barrie... *Old Discs and New* with Tony Melrose.

WEDNESDAY (Nat.): Richard North at York for the Ebor Handicap horse race... Martin Boddy, tenor recital... *When You*

THE ROMANCE OF TIN PAN ALLEY! "CHARING CROSS ROAD" REVIVED THIS WEEK



Gladys Keyes takes part in "Roadway of Romance" which she and her husband (Haver, of Haver and Lee) wrote, on August 21 (Nat.), August 22 (Reg.).

And I Were Dancing—starring Dave Frost and band. (Reg.) *At the Black Dog*... violinist Telmanyi stars in the Brahms Prom. Concert.

THURSDAY (Nat.): *Lucky Dip*... repeat of Sunday's Parlour Game... Dartmouth Royal Centenary Regatta... Heddle Nash and Moiselwitsch star in to-night's Prom. Concert.

FRIDAY (Nat.): Albert Sammons is star of to-night's Beethoven Prom. Concert.

SATURDAY (Nat.): Aidan Crawley comments on the Middlesex v. Surrey match at Lords, while E. W. Swanton is at Bournemouth for the Hampshire v. Yorkshire tussle... commentary on the Lochaber Highland Games at Fort William... *Birthday Party*, with Jay Wilbur's Band... Soprano Recital by Maggie Teyte. (Reg.) Stiles Allen and Povishoff are stars of to-night's Prom... No. 2 of the series of dramatised Jacobs stories about *The Night Watchman*.

NO more romantic road than Charing Cross Road exists in Great Britain. It is the road of show business ambition, the place where songs are born; where there is camaraderie, greed, back-biting, loyalty, good fellowship, gloom and gaiety pushed together in an exciting whole.

It is a road where shows are planned, where people wait in the hope that the chance will come. An amazing, tawdry, fascinating, stimulating street where the sun shines on one side and it is as black as pitch the other... and according to your present luck depends which side of the road you are.

Yes, *Roadway of Romance*, and that is the theme song of *Charing Cross Road*, the musical comedy of Clay and Gladys Keyes, which is being revived on Monday, August 21 (Nat.) and Tuesday, August 22 (Reg.).

Roy Speer is in charge of this revival, and an excellent cast has been lined up to tell the story of the struggling young actor and actress waiting for a break, the one-time star down on his luck, the slice of life from a theatrical boarding-house... in fact, the entire drama and comedy of this amazing street.

Clay Keyes (you know him as Haver of Haver and Lee) is unable to play in the show, but his wife, Gladys, will be in the cast. Who else? Edward Chapman, Dodd Meehan, Sunday Wilshin, David Croft, Foster Carlin, Bernard Ansell, Horace Percival, Patricia Leonard, Pamela Randell, Sydney Vivian, Gerry Fitzgerald, and Hugh French.

MOTOR CYCLE GRAND PRIX

F. J. FINDON, Tommy Spann, the crack motor cyclist, and Henry Laird, a Coventry journalist, are the commentators who will be at Donnington Park on Saturday, August 26, when the motor cycling racing season ends with the Donnington Grand Prix. Most of the crack motor cyclists of the day will be at Donnington, and there should be a thrilling race which will make splendid listening for National listeners.

STARS YOU CAN HEAR THIS WEEK



Pamela Randell is another sweet singer in "Roadway of Romance" on August 21 and 22.



Albert Whelan, still going strong, takes part in Old Timers' Variety on August 25 (Nat.).



Tony Melrose presents a record programme of famous artistes on August 22 (Nat.).



Star of the Saturday Night Prom. (August 26) is soprano Stiles Allen.

HITLER'S RADIO PLANS

Continued from page 7

radio gear sinking into the winter mud of Abyssinia. They've no intention of getting caught out when Nazi portable radio ventures into sticky foreign territory!

I am able to reveal that the Germans are also using a low-frequency speech-current system, tried by the Signal Corps during the Great War. This is not strictly radio, and there is scant possibility of the signals being overheard in Britain.

Steel-helmeted Fritzs carry copper spikes which they plunge into soft ground, about 100 yards apart. One is the "aerial" and the other is the "earth." Between them is a low-frequency speech circuit, with a transformer. Alternating currents without any H.F. carrier are distributed, and the set has a range of ten miles at the most.

It will be used in Nazi trenches, and will be absolutely free from radio "jamming" and heterodyning. A similar scheme is also a stand-by in the concrete forts of the Siegfried Line. Radio,

even for pleasure use, is allowed in the Maginot line, but the Nazis down beneath the soil of Saarbrücken are forbidden broadcast sets. Recent flooding of the Siegfried Line has, I understand, been responsible for this ban, as the engineers don't want any unnecessary electrical wiring to get "shorted" in a flood.

On the new Nazi battle-cruisers *Scharnhorst* and the *Gneisenau* there are all-wave transmitters and receivers devised by Telefunken engineers, and considered to be as good as the radio apparatus we have, for instance, on the *Repulse*. There are three separate transmitters, any one of which can be used for jamming signals from an enemy battleship.

Nevertheless, the Nazi Army radio experts are anxiously watching everything that happens in British Army radio. From reports in Berlin it would appear that intense Nazi interest has been focused on the London Signal Corps exercises in signalling while in camp. The men carried 70 miles of wire, and covered an 80-mile field with signals for five days, imitating real "war" conditions.

Nazi signallers can smile. They carry little wire. They are planning an all-radio field force, with portable 5-watt short-wave transmitters and directional frame aerials.



LUXEMBOURG—
Tuesdays, 9.45 a.m.

NORMANDY—
Wednesdays, 10.0 a.m.

STEER STRAIGHT to health by making Turog your daily bread. For Turog has an additional supply of the vital part of the wheat which contains all the body-building and health-giving proteins and vitamins. For your health's sake ask for Turog next time the baker calls.

Save Coupons for Free Gifts

TUROG
BROWN BREAD
builds you up
SPILLERS LIMITED, LONDON.

LISTEN TO RADIO LUXEMBOURG

1,293 metres

Announcers: Mr. Derek Baker and Mr. Valentine Brooke

SUNDAY, AUGUST 20

9.0 a.m. Reginald Foort at the Organ
The New Cavalcade of Melody
With Michael Flome and His Band and Paula Green.

9.30 a.m. Adventures of the Saucy Boy
With Uncle George, Bettie Bucknell, Johnny Johnston, and Dance Band directed by Tommy Kinsman.

9.45 a.m. THEATRE OF THE AIR
Presents "Showland Memories," with Elena Daniell, Robert Irwin and Percival Mackey and His Orchestra. By the courtesy of California Syrup of Figs.

10.0 a.m. Old Salty and His Accordion
To-day: Old Salty and His adventures on the Island of Bungo-Bungo.

10.15 a.m. BIG BILL CAMPBELL AND HIS HILL-BILLIES
Presented by Grape Nuts

10.30 a.m. SONGS, SMILES AND STORIES
Featuring Albert Whelan, Dick Bentley, and the Merry Andrews Orchestra.—Presented by Andrews Liver Salt.

10.45 a.m. The Riddle Master
Professor Bryan Michie

11.0 a.m. The Circus Comes To Town
George Buck, Philip Wade, Jack Train and Horace Kenny, with the Augmented Circus Band.

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

11.30 a.m. COOKEEN CABARET
With Helen Clare. Guest Artiste: Emilio and the Four Aristocrats. Compere: Russ Carr.—Presented by Cookeen Cooking Fat.

11.45 a.m. THE NEW "WALTZ TIME"
With Tom Sheppard and His Orchestra, and the golden voices of Jerry Roberts and Mary Monroe.—Presented by Milk of Magnesia.

12.0 (noon) QUAKER QUARTER HOUR
Featuring Carroll Lewis and His Radio Discoveries: Glyn Davies (boy soprano), Tommy Phillips (saxophone), William Scott (vocal with uke), Norman Woolham (accordion), Ann Nash (vocalist). From the stage of the Odeon, Leicester Square.—Presented by Quaker Corn Flakes.

12.15 p.m. J. J. BLAKEMORE
Astrologer, with Jack Cooper and the All-Star Orchestra. "Love Songs in Rhythm."—Presented by Coty.

12.30 p.m. "Here, There and Everywhere"
Featuring A. J. Alan, Sid Phillips and His Band with star vocalists and listeners' Limericks.

12.45 p.m. STANLEY HOLLOWAY AND OLD SAM
Presented by Huntley and Palmers, Ltd.

1.0 p.m. COME TO SUNDAY AFTERNOON AT DIANA CLARE'S
Where there is singing, fun and music.—Presented by Lux.

1.30 p.m. Programme of Melody and Song
With Monte Rey, Dorothy Carless, Gerry Fitzgerald, Helen Hill and Orchestra conducted by Philip Green.

2.0 p.m. Kent Stephenson, Billy Scott-Coomber and His Singing Grenadiers, and Orchestra.

2.30 p.m.

YOUR OLD FRIEND DAN

In "Songs of Safety." A Programme of Safety-First for Parents and their children.—Presented by Johnson's Wax.

2.45 p.m.

The Composers take the stage at the CADBURY OPERA HOUSE

With Geraldo and His Theatre Orchestra. This week: Jerome Kern music (Blue Eyes, Sally, Music in the Air, Showboat), with Evelyn Laye, Dorothy Dickson and Bruce Carfax.

3.0 p.m.

CARSON ROBISON AND HIS PIONEERS

Continue their popular Hilly-Billy broadcasts.—Presented by Fairy Soap.

3.15 p.m.

LONDON MERRY-GO-ROUND

A programme of music from the musical shows and night clubs, with Teddy Randall, and His London Band, Madeleine de Gist and Pierre le Kreun, and the singing, smiling "Men About Town"—Presented by Phillips' Magnesia Beauty Creams.

3.30 p.m.

David and Margaret

3.45 p.m.

Music in the New Sweet Manner

With "The Ace of Hearts" Orchestra, directed by Monia Litter, featuring "Your Singer of Romantic Songs."

4.0 p.m.

HORLICKS PICTURE HOUSE

Master of Ceremonies: Howard Clancy. With Leslie Banks, Oliver Wakefield, Gertrude Niesen, Dorothy Alt, Bryan Quinn, The Cavendish Three, The Mayfair Men and the Horlicks All-Star Orchestra under Debroy Somers.

4.45 p.m.

POND'S SERENADE TO BEAUTY

With Stella Wayne who discusses some human problems, and Van Phillips who leads the Pond's Dance Orchestra. Announced by Michael Riley.

5.15 p.m.

DE RESKE PERSONALITIES

No. 33. Noel Gay, composer of the Lambeth Walk and other hits, with Beryl Orde, Hazel Ascot and Leslie Mitchell.

5.30 p.m.

Harry Hemsley and Orchestra

6.0 p.m.

The Radio Gang Show

6.30 p.m.

Featuring Ralph Reader. Guest Artiste: Cyril Fletcher.

7.0 p.m.

RINSO RADIO REVUE

Featuring Bebe Daniels and Ben Lyon, Tommy Handley, Effie Aherton, Alice Mann and Sam Browne, with Billy Bissett and his Band. Compere by Ben Lyon.

7.15 p.m.

MR. J. G. REEDER

Of the Public Prosecutor's Office, Edgar Wallace's most famous character, featuring a series of radio dramas in weekly episodes.—Presented by Phillips' Dental Magnesia.

7.30 p.m.

Buskers on Parade

Featuring Tommy Handley and his Busker Pals.

7.45 p.m.

PALMOLIVE PROGRAMME

With Olive Palmer, Paul Oliver and the Palmolivers.

8.0 p.m.

SIR THOMAS BEECHAM AND THE LONDON PHILHARMONIC ORCHESTRA

Playing popular classical works. Overture, La Gazza Ladra, Rossini; Prelude, La Traviata, Verdi; Minuet, Manon, Massenet; Ballet and March, Aida, Verdi.—Presented by Beechams Pills, Ltd.

8.30 p.m.

In French.

9.0 p.m.

Luxembourg News

Highlights on Parade
With Alfred Van Dam and His State Orchestra and Jan Van Der Gucht.

Do not miss that splendid Impersonator, Carl Carlisle, on Friday at 9 a.m.

9.15 p.m. SYMINGTON'S SUNDAY NIGHT EXCURSION
With Arthur Askey and Richard Murdoch, Marjorie Stedeford, Al Bowly, the Southern Airs, and the Club Royal Orchestra, directed by Harry Karr.

9.45 p.m. On the Air
With Carroll Gibbons and the Savoy Orpheans, Anne Lenner and George Melachrino.

10.0 p.m. Down Chestnut Lane
A big parade of your favourite radio comics reviving their best songs and jokes. This week: The Western Brothers, with the London Music Hall Orchestra.

10.15 p.m. Station Concert
11.30 to 12 (midnight) Request Programme

MONDAY, AUGUST 21

8.0 a.m. Station Concert
8.15 a.m. LISTENERS AT THE MIKE
Presented by Odol Toothpaste.

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

9.0 a.m. Station Concert
9.30 a.m. Sunlight on Monday
"East and West" played by Terence Casey at the Organ.

9.45 a.m. Keeping House with Elizabeth Craig
10.0 a.m. THE COOKEEN PROGRAMME
With Carroll Gibbons and His Boys, Anne Lenner and George Melachrino. Guest Artistes: Emilio and The Four Aristocrats.

10.30 a.m. PLAIN JANE
Presented by Rinso.
2.15 p.m. A SERIAL STORY
"MR. KEEN, TRACER OF LOST PERSONS"
Presented by Anne French Cleansing Milk.

2.30 p.m. BACKSTAGE WIFE
Presented by Dr. Lyons Tooth Powder.
2.45 p.m. YOUNG WIDOW JONES
Presented by Milk of Magnesia.

3.0 p.m. THE SWEETEST LOVE SONGS EVER SUNG
Presented by Phillips' Dental Magnesia.
3.15 p.m. STELLA DALLAS
Presented by California Syrup of Figs.

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

4.0 p.m. Radio Who's Who
4.15 p.m. COTY
Presents "The Charm School," featuring Kay Lawrence. A programme mainly for women.

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

Please turn to next page



Those cads, The Western Brothers, will be up to their mirthmaking tricks on Sunday at 10 p.m.

RADIO LUXEMBOURG'S PROGRAMMES

Continued from page 29

- 5.0 p.m. BORWICK'S LEMON BARLEY CONCERT
 5.15 p.m. GOOD AFTERNOON
 A visit from Albert Whelan, bringing a song, a smile and a story.—Presented by *Andrews Liver Salt*.
 5.30 p.m. VIC SAMSON—SPECIAL INVESTIGATOR
 A New Adventure Serial.—Presented by Quaker Wheat and Quaker Rice.

TUESDAY, AUGUST 22

- 8.0 a.m. MELODIES FROM THE AIR
 Presented by *Kolynos Tooth Paste*.
 8.15 a.m. HERMAN DAREWSKI AND HIS ORCHESTRA
 With Margaret Eaves and Gerald Arthur as Vocalists.
 8.30 a.m. HOUSEHOLD HINTS BY MRS. ABLE
 Presented by *Vitacup*.
 8.45 a.m. CADBURY CALLING
 and presenting "Reminiscing" with Charlie Kunz at the Piano and Judy Shirley and George Barclay to sing to you.
 9.0 a.m. A PROGRAMME OF CHARACTER
 Presented by *Pan Yan Pickle*.
 9.15 a.m. THE MANSION OF MELODY
 With Robert Irwin and Dorothy Carless and Harold Ramsay at the Organ.
 9.30 a.m. STATION CONCERT
 9.45 a.m. WE BRING YOU A LOVE SONG
 With Jack Wilson and His Versatile Five, Denny Dennis and Esther Coleman.—Presented by *Turgo Brown Bread*.
 10.0 a.m. "ASK THE DOCTOR"
 With music by the Arcadian Octet.
 10.15 a.m. YOUR ADVICE IS WANTED
 Doctor Humankind brings you a dramatic real-life problem taken from his case-book of humanity.
 10.30 a.m. PLAIN JANE
 Presented by *Rinsol*.

- 2.15 p.m. A SERIAL STORY
 "MR. KEEN, TRACER OF LOST PERSONS"
 Presented by *Anne French Cleansing Milk*.
 2.30 p.m. BACKSTAGE WIFE
 Presented by *Dr. Lyons' Tooth Powder*.
 2.45 p.m. YOUNG WIDOW JONES
 Presented by *Milk of Magnesia*.
 3.0 p.m. THE SWEETEST LOVE SONGS EVER SUNG
 Presented by *Phillips' Dental Magnesia*.
 3.15 p.m. STELLA DALLAS
 Presented by *California Syrup of Figs*.
 3.30 p.m. REGINALD FOORT AT THE ORGAN
 Special Guest Artiste: Ronald Gourley.
 4.0 p.m. THE NEW CAVALCADE OF MELODY
 4.15 p.m. GOOD AFTERNOON
 A visit from Albert Whelan, bringing a song, a smile and a story.—Presented by *Andrews Liver Salt*.
 4.30 p.m. HUNTERY AND PALMERS
 Present "The Best of Everything." A programme arranged and compered by Christopher Bouch.

- 4.45 p.m. MARMADUKE BROWN
 The lovable, eccentric inventor and his patient wife, Matilda.—Presented by *Phillips' Magnesia Beauty Creams*.
 5.0 p.m. ON THE AIR
 With Carroll Gibbons, and the Savoy Orpheans, Anne Lenner and George Melachrino.
 5.15 p.m. THE OPEN ROAD
 Presented by *Carters Little Liver Pills*.
 5.30 p.m. VIC SAMSON—SPECIAL INVESTIGATOR
 A New Adventure Serial.—Presented by Quaker Wheat and Quaker Rice.

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 23

- 8.0 a.m. MUSIC IN THE MORNING
 Presented by Christopher Stone.—Brought to you by *Horlicks*.
 8.15 a.m. STATION CONCERT
 Unusual Records
 8.30 a.m. 9.15 a.m. 9.30 a.m. 10.0 a.m. THE STORK RADIO PARADE
 With Peter Yorke and His Concert Orchestra, Bernard Hunter, Evelyn Dove, Norah Savage. Compered by Wilfrid Thomas. Announcer: Bob Walker.—Presented by *Stork Margarine*.
 10.30 a.m. PLAIN JANE
 Presented by *Rinsol*.
 2.15 p.m. A SERIAL STORY
 "MR. KEEN, TRACER OF LOST PERSONS"
 Presented by *Anne French Cleansing Milk*.
 2.30 p.m. BACKSTAGE WIFE
 Presented by *Dr. Lyons' Tooth Powder*.
 2.45 p.m. YOUNG WIDOW JONES
 Presented by *Milk of Magnesia*.
 3.0 p.m. THE SWEETEST LOVE SONGS EVER SUNG
 Presented by *Phillips' Dental Magnesia*.
 3.15 p.m. STELLA DALLAS
 Presented by *California Syrup of Figs*.

- 3.30 p.m. PROBLEMS IN MUSIC
 Presented by *Symington's Soups*.
 3.45 p.m. STATION CONCERT

- 4.0 p.m. "LOVE IN AN ATTIC"
 Presented by *Bisurated Magnesia*.
 4.30 p.m. TEA TIME
 The Old Maestro's music room, featuring Millicent Phillips in songs old and new.
 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 Hilly-Billy Broadcasts.—Presented by *Fairy Soap*.

- 5.15 p.m. THE OPEN ROAD
 Presented by *Carters Little Liver Pills*.
 5.30 p.m. VIC SAMSON—SPECIAL INVESTIGATOR
 A New Adventure Serial.—Presented by Quaker Wheat and Quaker Rice.



Sweet Dorothy Dickson appears in the Cadbury Opera House on Sunday at 2.45 p.m.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 24

- 8.0 a.m. MELODIES FROM THE AIR
 Presented by *Bisodol*.
 8.15 a.m. MUSIC IN THE MORNING
 Presented by Christopher Stone.—Brought to you by *Horlicks*.
 8.30 a.m. THE OPEN ROAD
 Presented by *Carters Little Liver Pills*.
 8.45 a.m. STATION CONCERT
 9.15 a.m. MUSICAL CONSEQUENCES
 Presented by *Bisurated Magnesia*.

- 9.30 a.m. STATION CONCERT
 9.45 a.m. KEEPING HOUSE WITH ELIZABETH CRAIG
 10.0 a.m. THE LIVING WITNESS
 Fascinating episodes from the lives of men and women around you.

- 10.15 a.m. ARMOUR'S QUALITY VARIETY
 Featuring Eddie Carroll and His Orchestra, Don Carlos, Rupert Hazell and Elsie Day.

- 10.30 a.m. PLAIN JANE
 Presented by *Rinsol*.

- 2.15 p.m. DANGEROUS HONEYMOON
 A New Thrilling Radio Drama.—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. STATION CONCERT
 3.45 p.m. MUSICAL ACROSTICS
 Presented by *Symington's Soups*.

- 4.0 p.m. FAVOURITE MELODIES
 Presented by *Reudel Bath Salts*.

- 4.15 p.m. TEA TIME
 With Cyril Fletcher in "Odd Odes and Music."

- 4.30 p.m. YOUR OLD FRIEND DAN
 In "Songs of Safety." A programme of safety-first for parents and their children.—Presented by *Johnson's Wax*.

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

- 5.0 p.m. THE LATEST DANCE MUSIC
 The Latest Dance Music

- 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. VIC SAMSON—SPECIAL INVESTIGATOR
 A New Adventure Serial.—Presented by Quaker Wheat and Quaker Rice.

FRIDAY, AUGUST 25

- 8.0 a.m. MELODIES FROM THE AIR
 Presented by *Kolynos Tooth Paste*.
 8.15 a.m. DONALD WATT
 PRESENTS "OPPOSITE NUMBERS"
 8.30 a.m. MRS. CAMBRIDGE (CHRISTINE BARRY)
 8.45 a.m. NEW PERSONALITIES FOR 1940
 From among the young singers, actors and musicians trying their luck in this programme perhaps you can pick a new star for 1940.
 9.0 a.m. CINEMAGAZINE
 This week: An impression of Robert Donat by Carl Carlisle. Famous film duets sung by Anne Ziegler and Dennis Noble.
 9.15 a.m. SIMON THE SINGER AND ORCHESTRA
 9.30 a.m. THE OPEN ROAD
 Presented by *Carters Little Liver Pills*.

- 9.45 a.m. CONCERT
 10.0 a.m. THE SONGS YOU LOVE
 WITH WEBSTER BOOTH AND THE ARCADIAN OCTET.

- 10.15 a.m. YOUR FIRST BROADCAST
 PAYMENT FOR LISTENERS' OWN SONGS, STORIES AND PROGRAMME CONTRIBUTIONS, WITH DAN DONOVAN AND HIS MUSIC.

- 10.30 a.m. PLAIN JANE
 Presented by *Rinsol*.

- 2.15 p.m. DANGEROUS HONEYMOON
 A new thrilling Radio Drama.—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. DAVID AND MARGARET
 WITH ORCHESTRA.

- 4.15 p.m. ADVENTURES OF THE SAUCY BOY
 WITH UNCLE GEORGE, BETTIE BUCKNELL, JOHNNY JOHNSTON AND DANCE BAND DIRECTED BY TOMMY KINSMAN.

- 4.30 p.m. BIG BILL CAMPBELL AND HIS HILL-BILLIES
 Presented by *Grape Nuts*.

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

- 5.0 p.m. THE SPRY BROADCASTING THEATRE
 With Dick Francis, Byrl Walkley, Sandra Shayne, the Radio Revellers, and the Spry Syncopators.—Presented by *Spry Cooking Fat*.

- 5.30 p.m. VIC SAMSON—SPECIAL INVESTIGATOR
 A New Adventure Serial.—Presented by Quaker Wheat and Quaker Rice.

- 11.0 p.m. "MUSIC FOR A DANCING MOOD"
 Dance Music

- 11.30 to 1.0 a.m. STATION CONCERT

SATURDAY, AUGUST 26

- 8.0 a.m. STATION CONCERT
- 8.15 a.m. MUSIC IN THE MORNING
 Presented by Christopher Stone.—Brought to you by *Horlicks*.
- 8.30 a.m. THE CIRCUS COMES TO TOWN
 GEORGE BUCK, PHILIP WADE, JACK TRAIN AND CLARKSON ROSE, WITH THE AUGMENTED CIRCUS BAND.
- 8.45 a.m. STATION CONCERT
- 9.0 a.m. CADBURY CALLING
 "THE COCOCLUB RADIO NEWS." A Radio Magazine for Boys and Girls, edited by Jonathan. A thrilling Red Indian Serial by Chief Os-Ke-Non-Ton, tales of Old Peter, the Pets-Shop man, and the Cadbury Cowboys.
- 9.15 a.m. WHAT THE PUBLIC WANTS
 DICK BENTLEY PLAYS YOUR FAVOURITE GRAMOPHONE RECORDS.
- 9.30 a.m. COOKERY CLUB
 WITH THE PRESIDENT, MRS. JEAN SCOTT.
- 9.45 a.m. KEEPING HOUSE WITH ELIZABETH CRAIG
- 10.0 a.m. FAVOURITE MELODIES
 Presented by *Freezone Corn Remover*.
- 10.15 a.m. STATION CONCERT
- 10.30 a.m. THE LATEST DANCE MUSIC
- 5.0 p.m. THE REPORTER OF ODD FACTS
- 5.15 p.m. SATURDAY SPORTS, PAGE
- 5.30 to 6.0 p.m. CLASSIFIED RESULTS OF ALL ASSOCIATION FOOTBALL MATCHES PLAYED THIS AFTERNOON AND A SPORTS TALK BY DENNIS YATES.
- 11.0 p.m. "MUSIC FOR A DANCING MOOD"
- 11.30 p.m. POND'S SERENADE TO BEAUTY
 Dance music from the Pond's Orchestra led by Van Phillips. Singers: Helen Clare and Bill Clayton. Announced by Michael Riley.
- 12.0 (midnight) FOUR STAR FEATURE
 THE SMARTY SHOW
- 12.15 a.m. BRINGING YOU FOUR OF THE SMARTEST PERFORMERS AROUND TOWN.
- 12.30 to 1.0 a.m. DANCE MUSIC

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

Cadbury Calling!

★ 3 BIG SHOWS EVERY WEEK ★

THE CADBURY SUNDAY SHOW

GERALDO AND HIS THEATRE ORCHESTRA in THE COMPOSERS TAKE THE STAGE

with the stars singing the songs they created

AT THE CADBURY OPERA HOUSE

A tribute to the composers of to-day's music. The great music of the theatre sung by the original stars.

Aug. 20th JEROME KERN

Show Boat, The Cat and the Fiddle, The Cabaret Girl, Sunny, with Dorothy Dickson, Bruce Carfax, Evelyn Laye.

Aug. 27th IVOR NOVELLO

A to Z, Glamorous Night, Careless Rapture, The Dancing Years, with Mary Ellis, Dorothy Dickson, Elizabeth Welch, Gordon Little.

Every Sunday at 2.45 p.m. from Radio Luxembourg

Every Sunday at 5.30 p.m. from Radio Normandy

★ Radio Normandy transmission arranged through International Broadcasting Co. Ltd.

Sept. 3rd VICTOR HERBERT

The Enchantress, Naughty Marietta, Mademoiselle Modiste, Red Mill, with Dennis Noble, Webster Booth, Anne Ziegler.

Sept. 10th SIGMUND ROMBERG

The Desert Song, New Moon, Student Prince, Viennese Nights, with Harry Welchman, Elisabeth French, Jan van der Gucht.

Good music to advertise good chocolates. Cadbury's Roses, the gay chocolates in the sparkling foils

TUESDAYS

on behalf of Cadbury's Whipped Creme Caramel
8 a.m. RADIO NORMANDY (274 METRES 1095 kc's)

8.45 a.m. RADIO LUXEMBOURG

CHARLIE KUNZ 'Reminiscing'

JUDY SHIRLEY AND
GEORGE BARCLAY

SATURDAYS

on behalf of Cadbury's Milk Chocolate
9 a.m. RADIO LUXEMBOURG

Radio Normandy transmission arranged through International Broadcasting Company Limited.

Jonathan presents

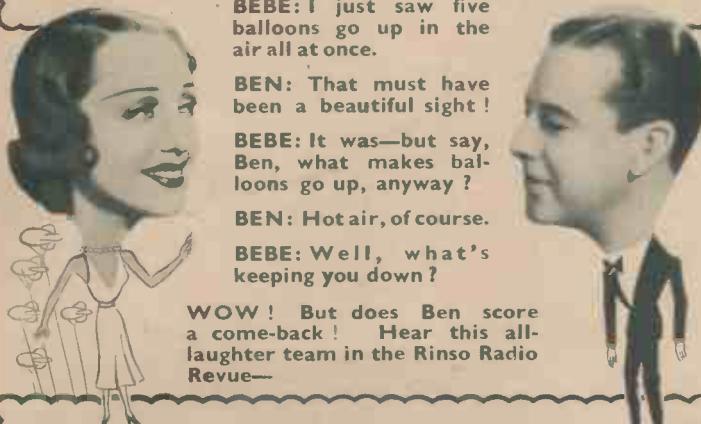
'THE COCOCHUB RADIO NEWS'

THE CHILDREN'S OWN RADIO PROGRAMME

WITH

CHIEF OSKENONTON'S thrilling Red Indian serial, Old Peter the Pets Shop Man, and the Cadbury Cowboys.

LAUGH WITH THEM EVERY WEEK IN THE RINSO RADIO REVUE



Bebe Daniels & Ben Lyon Tommy Handley

with BILLY BISSETT & his BAND
featuring Effie Atherton,
Alice Mann & Sam Browne

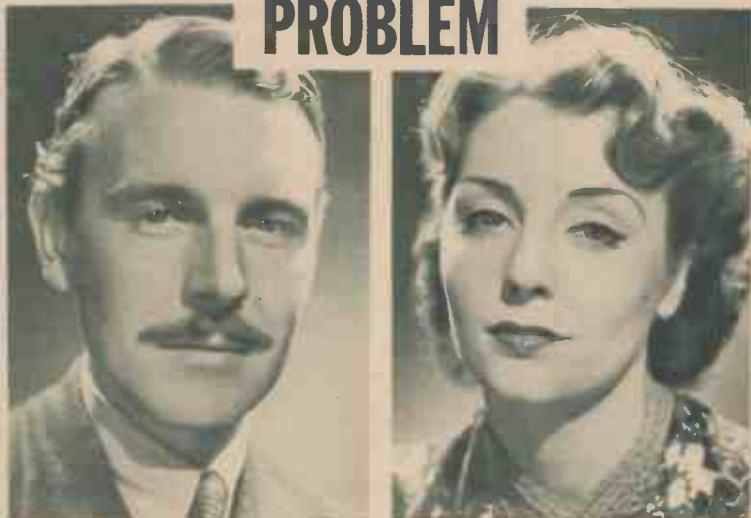
THE RINSO RADIO REVUE—
every Sunday at 6.30 p.m. from
Luxembourg and Normandy.
(Transmission for Normandy
arranged through the I.B.C., Ltd.).

Listen-in to the dramatic serial romance—
PLAIN JANE—at 10.30 a.m. every weekday (Saturdays excepted) from Luxembourg.
A quarter-hour programme giving a thrilling new episode every day!

R. S. HUDSON LIMITED, LONDON

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HUSBAND-AND-WIFE PROBLEM



HE'S 45 and likes his evenings at home with a book and the radio — his weekends at golf!

SHE'S 32 and she's bored, wants to go out more. They've quarrelled! Their marriage is threatened.

HEAR BOTH SIDES of this modern problem—and a wise solution!—from the lips of Stella Wayne, the personal problem expert who speaks in the Pond's Programme. This is one of the human dilemmas she will discuss next Sunday, August 20. You will also hear romantic music

by the big Pond's orchestra led by Van Phillips, with songs by Bill Clayton and Helen Clare. The Pond's programme is broadcast from Normandy at 3 p.m. and from Luxembourg at 4.45 p.m. every Sunday. (Transmission from Radio Normandy through I.B.C. Ltd.)

Bring Romance, Drama & Music into your home every day



EDGAR WALLACE'S MOST FAMOUS CHARACTER "Mr. J. G. REEDER"

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

Presented by the Makers of
"Milk of Magnesia"

EVERY SUNDAY at 7.00 p.m.

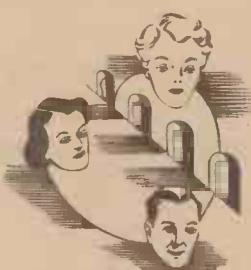


"YOUNG WIDOW JONES"

Living in the country town of Appleton—Peggy Jones, widowed in her twenties, with two children to support, has to decide what she owes to her children and what she owes to herself in life.

Presented by the Makers of
"Milk of Magnesia"

MONDAY to FRIDAY 2.45 p.m.



"BACKSTAGE WIFE"

The drama of Mary Noble, a provincial girl who married Brian Noble, London's most handsome and popular star. Here is the story of what it means to be the wife of a famous star; of the intrigues, the joys and sorrows that face one in the complicated life Backstage.

Presented by the Makers of
"Phillips' Magnesia Beauty Creams"

MONDAY to FRIDAY 3.00 p.m.



"STELLA DALLAS"

A dramatic radio version of the world-famous story of a mother whose love for her daughter was the uppermost thought in her life. The sacrifice of her own happiness to secure the social prestige of her daughter is a heart-rending echo of one of Life's gripping dramas.

Presented by the Makers of
"California Syrup of Figs"

MONDAY to FRIDAY 3.15 p.m.



"MARMADUKE BROWN"

You have met men like Marmaduke—lovable, loyal, but irresponsible. Marmaduke is an inventor, but what he invents never amounts to much. Matilda, his wife, is the breadwinner. She loves him—but he is exasperating. Listen to the adventures of these two human people.

Presented by the Makers of
"Phillips' Dental Magnesia"

MONDAY to FRIDAY 4.45 p.m.

SUN. MON. TUES. WED. THURS. FRI.
from **RADIO NORMANDY**
274 metres

Transmission arranged through the International Broadcasting Co.



Thrilling new face pack

BRINGS BEAUTY SALON TREATMENT FOR 1/-

You'll love this exciting new face pack... you'll love the way it leaves your skin velvet-smooth and invigorated. Nothing like it has ever been available outside the beauty salon before.

RADIO-ACTIVE MUD FROM THE FAMOUS HAPSAL SPA

Brought from a famous spa, Blue Mask not only makes you look more lovely by removing blackheads and wrinkles, but because of its unique radio active mud it makes you feel as beautiful as you look.

★ NEW YOUTH TO COMPLEXIONS

★ CLEANS PORES

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LABORATORY CLEANSED

1/- PER PKT

★ Obtainable from all good chemists and hairdressers. In case of difficulty, take advantage of our special offer of three packets for 2/6, post free.
Blue Mask & Temu Products Ltd., Dept. 9, 131 Regent Street, London, W.1.



The Carters Troubadour Sings

Take Carters Little Liver Pills
Don't wait — help your ills,
Get out of bed, be happy and so
Make yourself a nice person to know.
Healthy folk are happy folk
They sing — they laugh — they joke,
So if you don't feel good
I'll bet you that you would
If you took Carters Little Liver Pills.

So he did — and lived happily ever after. So when you don't feel good...try...Carters Little Liver Pills.

Sponsored by the makers of

Carters Little Liver Pills

Brand

TIMES

and

STATIONS

RADIO LUXEMBOURG (1293 m.) Sun. 11.15 a.m.; Mon. 8.45 a.m.; Tues., Wed. 5.15 p.m.; Thurs. 8.30 a.m.; Fri. 9.30 a.m.

RADIO NORMANDY (274 m.) Sun. 2.45 p.m.; Mon. 9 a.m.; Tues. 8.45 a.m.; Wed. 9 a.m.; Thurs. 7.15 a.m.; Fri. 4.30 p.m.

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

SONG POEMS WANTED

SUCCESSFUL COMPOSER INVITES
AUTHORS TO SUBMIT LYRICS

Write—"Composer" (360) Rays Advt.
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"Happy Listening"



RADIO NORMANDY

274 m., 1,095 kc/s

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

SUNDAY, AUGUST 20

7.0 a.m. Radio Reveille
Time Signals, 7.15, 7.30, 8.0, 8.15 and 9.0 a.m.
8.0 a.m. Sacred Music
8.15 a.m. Sing Song
8.30 a.m. French News Bulletin
8.40 a.m.

YOUR MESSAGE FROM THE STARS
Murray Lister, the Radio Normandy Astrologer, reads in the Stars Your Luck for To-day.—Presented by Anne French Cleansing Milk.

8.45 a.m. IVORY CASTLES
A grand Musical Adventure.—Presented by Gibbs Dentifrice.
9.0 a.m. COOKEEN CABARET

With Helen Clare. Guest Artistes: Emilio, Four Aristocrats. Compered by Russ Carr.—Presented by Cookeen Cooking Fat.

9.15 a.m. You and I
A request programme with Donald Watt.
The Long-range Weather Forecast for to-day and to-morrow.

9.30 a.m. MADCAP MELODY
9.45 a.m.

Harold Palmer presents
THE RIZLA SPORTS REVIEW
Featuring Jimmy Seed, Manager of Charlton Athletic Football Club. Interviews, Forecasts, Gossip, Guidance. Announced by Bob Danvers Walker.

10.0 a.m. BISTO MUSICAL PIE
With Phillip Martell, conducting the Bisto Grand Orchestra, Don Carlos and Jill Manners.

10.15 a.m. CARSON ROBISON AND HIS PIONEERS
Presented by Fairy Soap.

10.30 a.m. BUSKERS ON PARADE
Featuring Tommy Handley and his Busker Pals.

10.45 a.m. GEORGE FORMBY
With a strong supporting cast, including "Beryl."
Time Signal, 11.0 a.m.

11.0 a.m. THE D.D.D. SHOW
Donald Peers (Cavalier of Song) and The D.D.D. Melody-makers. Compered by Roy Plomley.

11.15 a.m. STORK RADIO PARADE
With Peter Yorke and His Orchestra, Evelyn Dove, Bernard Hunter, Norah Savage, The Stork Chorus. Comperer: Wilfrid Thomas. Announcer: Bob Danvers Walker.—Presented by Stork Margarine.

11.45 a.m. PROGRAMMES IN FRENCH
1.30 p.m. RADIO NORMANDY THEATRE OF IDEAS
Time Signal, 2.0 p.m.

2.0 p.m. PHYLLIS ROBINS, LIZZIE TISH, KENT STEPHENSON, BILLY SCOTT-COOMBER AND HIS SINGING GRENADIERS AND ORCHESTRA.

2.30 p.m. TEASER-TIME
2.45 p.m. THE OPEN ROAD
Featuring the Carter Cavaliers.—Presented by Carters Little Liver Pills.

3.0 p.m. PONDS SERENADE TO BEAUTY
With Stella Wayne, who discusses some human problems, and Van Phillips, who leads the Ponds Dance Orchestra. Announced by Michael Riley.

3.30 p.m. REGINALD FOORT
At the Organ. Guest Artist: Gerry Fitzgerald.
Time Signal, 4.0 p.m.

4.0 p.m. HORLICKS PICTURE HOUSE
Master of Ceremonies: Howard Clancy. Leslie Banks, Oliver Wakefield, Gertrude Niesen, Dorothy Alt, Bryan Quinn, The Cavendish Three, Mayfair Men, and the Horlicks All-Star Orchestra under Debroy Somers.

4.45 p.m. DE RESZKE PERSONALITIES No. 16
Noel Gay. Meet the Stars and hear how they reached the top. Noel Gay, composer of "The Lambeth Walk" and other hits, with Beryl Orde, Hazel Ascot and Leslie Mitchell. Produced by Howard Thomas.
Time Signal, 5.0 p.m.

5.0 p.m. HERE, THERE AND EVERYWHERE
Featuring A. J. Alan and Sid Phillips and His Band.

5.15 p.m. QUAKER QUARTER-HOUR
Featuring Carroll Lewis and His Radio Discoveries. Glyn Davies (Boy Soprano), Tommy Phillips (Saxophone), William Scott (Vocal with Uke), Norman Woolham (Accordion), Ann Nash (Vocalist).—Presented by Quaker Corn Flakes.

5.30 p.m. COMPOSERS TAKE THE STAGE AT THE CADBURY OPERA HOUSE
With Geraldo and His Theatre Orchestra. This week: Jerome Kern Music, with Evelyn Laye, Dorothy Dickson and Bruce Carfax.

TIMES OF TRANSMISSIONS —

All Times stated are British Summer Time

| | |
|-----------|---|
| SUNDAY: | 7.0 a.m.—11.45 a.m. 1.30 p.m.—7.30 p.m. 10.0 p.m.—1.0 a.m. |
| WEEKDAYS: | 7.0 a.m.—11.30 a.m. 2.0 p.m.—6.0 p.m. 112 (midnight)—1.0 a.m. |
| | + Friday, Saturday, till 2.0 a.m. |

Time Signal, 7.30 a.m.

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

7.45 a.m. RHYTHM IN THE MORNING

Time Signal, 8.0 a.m.

Phil Park at the Organ

8.15 a.m. YOU AND I

A request programme with Donald Watt.

8.30 a.m. FRENCH NEWS BULLETIN

8.40 a.m. YOUR MESSAGE FROM THE STARS

Presented by Anne French Cleansing Milk.

8.45 a.m. KEYBOARD KALEIDOSCOPE

Time Signal, 9.0 a.m.

9.0 a.m. THE OPEN ROAD

Presented by Carters Little Liver Pills.

9.15 a.m. WITH A CAMERA IN CUBA

Presented by Milk of Magnesia.

9.30 a.m. MELODIES FROM THE AIR

Presented by Koltynos Tooth Paste.

9.45 a.m. LONDON MERRY GO ROUND

Teddy Randall and his sensational London Band, Madeleine de Gist, Pierre le Kreun, and the Smiling, Singing Men-about-Town.—Presented by Milk of Magnesia.

Time Signal, 10.0 a.m.

10.0 a.m. FOR FILM FANS

10.15 a.m. A PROGRAMME OF CHARACTER

Presented by Pan Yan Pickle.

10.30 a.m. HOME AND BEAUTY

Time Signal, 10.45 a.m.

10.45 a.m. SOMETHING FOR EVERYBODY

Benjie McNabb

Presents Radio Normandy Concert Hall.

11.30 a.m. PROGRAMMES IN FRENCH

2.0 p.m. MINIATURE MATINEE

2.15 p.m. SNAPSHOTS NO. 11

2.30 p.m. IN SEARCH OF MELODY

2.45 p.m. YOUNG WIDOW JONES

A moving human story of a woman's heart and a woman's love.—Presented by Milk of Magnesia.

Time Signal, 3.0 p.m.

3.0 p.m. BACKSTAGE WIFE

A story of intrigues, the joys and sorrows that face one in the complicated life backstage of the theatre.—Presented by Phillips' Magnesia Beauty Creams.

3.15 p.m. STELLA DALLAS

A continuation of the world-famous story of a mother whose love for her daughter was the uppermost thought of her life.—Sponsored by California Syrup of Figs.

3.30 p.m. ASK FOR ANOTHER

Time Signal, 4.0 p.m.

4.0 p.m. LOVE IN AN ATTIC

The happy-go-lucky artist and his wife invite you to share their ups and downs.—Presented by "Bisurated" Magnesia.

4.15 p.m. ED AND DON

The Singing Cowboys.

4.30 p.m. TRADITIONAL AIRS

4.45 p.m. MARMADUKE BROWN

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

Time Signal, 5.0 p.m.

5.0 p.m. VICTORIA SAMSON

Country Home Hour

5.30 p.m. SPECIAL INVESTIGATOR

The first instalment of an exciting new series of programmes for the children, which will be given every week, Monday to Friday at this time.—Presented by Quaker Wheat and Quaker Rice.

5.45 p.m. WE'RE IN THE MONEY

6.0 p.m. PROGRAMMES IN FRENCH

12.0 (midnight) MELODY AT MIDNIGHT

Time Signal, 12.30 a.m.

12.30 a.m. DANCE MUSIC

1.0 a.m. I.B.C. GOODNIGHT MELODY

TUESDAY, AUGUST 22

7.0 a.m. DOING THE DAILY DOZEN
With Eric Egan, Radio Normandy's Ambassador of Physical Fitness.

Time Signals, 7.15, 8.0 and 8.15 a.m.

7.15 a.m. LIGHT ORCHESTRAL CONCERT

Time Signal, 7.30 a.m.

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

7.45 a.m. A PREVIEW

of the De Reszke Personalities on Sunday at 4.45 p.m.

8.0 a.m. CADBURY CALLING

Presenting Reminiscing with Charlie Kunz at the Piano and Judy Shirley and George Barclay.

8.15 a.m. LISTENERS AT THE MIKE

Presented by Odol.

8.30 a.m. FRENCH NEWS BULLETIN

8.40 a.m. YOUR MESSAGE FROM THE STARS

Presented by Anne French Cleansing Milk.

Please turn to next page

MONDAY, AUGUST 21

7.0 a.m. DOING THE DAILY DOZEN
With Eric Egan, Radio Normandy's Ambassador of Physical Fitness.

Time Signal, 7.15 a.m.

Way Down South

7.15 a.m.

Tune in RADIO NORMANDY . . .

Full Programme Particulars

—Continued from page 33

| | | |
|--|--|--------------|
| 8.45 a.m. | THE OPEN ROAD Presented by Carters Little Liver Pills. Time Signal, 9.0 a.m. | Holiday Hits |
| 9.0 a.m. | MELODIES FROM THE AIR Presented by Bisodal. | |
| 9.30 a.m. | WALTZ TIME With Tom Sheppard and His Orchestra and the Golden Voices of Jerry Roberts and Mary Munroe.—Presented by Phillips' Dental Magnesia. Time Signal, 10.0 a.m. | |
| 10.0 a.m. | Round the Bandstand | |
| 10.15 a.m. | Ed and Don The Singing Cowboys. | |
| 10.30 a.m. | Medley of Strauss Polkas Time Signal, 10.45 a.m. | |
| 10.45 a.m. | Mary Ward The Housewife at the "Mike." | |
| 11.0 a.m. | Something for Everybody | |
| 11.30 a.m. | Programmes in French | |
| 2.0 p.m. | The Musical Mirror | |
| 2.15 p.m. | The Salvation Army | |
| 2.30 p.m. | Hford Brass Band. | |
| 2.45 p.m. | Songs and Singers | |
| YOUNG WIDOW JONES Presented by Milk of Magnesia. Time Signal, 3.0 p.m. | | |
| 3.0 p.m. | BACKSTAGE WIFE Presented by Phillips' Magnesia Beauty Creams. | |
| 3.15 p.m. | STELLA DALLAS Presented by California Syrup of Figs. | |
| 3.30 p.m. | CRIME REPORTER An exciting series, introducing the famous Radio Character, Pixworth Ames, the Crime Reporter. Featuring Norman Shelley, Philip Wade and Ivan Samson. To-day's Episode is: The Farmhouse Murder.—Presented by Limestone Phosphate. | |
| 3.45 p.m. | MUSICAL CONSEQUENCES Presented by Bisural "Magnesia. Time Signal, 4.0 p.m. | |
| 4.0 p.m. | FAVOURITE MELODIES Presented by Freezone Corn Remover. | |
| 4.15 p.m. | The Gospel Singer Featuring Roland Robson. | |
| 4.30 p.m. | Ed and Don | |
| 4.45 p.m. | MARMADUKE BROWN and Matilda.—Presented by Phillips' Dental Magnesia. Time Signal, 5.0 p.m. | |
| 5.0 p.m. | Your Friend—Phil Park at the Organ. | |
| 5.15 p.m. | A Quarter-Hour Programme For Boys and Girls. | |
| 5.30 p.m. | VIC SAMSON Special Investigator.—Presented by Quaker Wheat and Quaker Rice. | |
| 5.45 p.m. | Going Greyhound Racing? | |
| 6.0 p.m. | Programmes in French | |
| 12.0 (midnight) | Melody at Midnight Time Signal, 12.30 a.m. | |
| 12.30 a.m. | Dance Music | |
| 1.0 a.m. | I.B.C. Goodnight Melody | |

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 23

| | | |
|-----------|--|--|
| 7.0 a.m. | Doing the Daily Dozen With Eric Egan, Radio Normandy's Ambassador of Physical Fitness. Time Signal, 7.15 a.m. | |
| 7.15 a.m. | Harold Palmer Introduces Geoffrey Gilbey to review this week's racing on behalf of <i>The Sporting Record</i> . Time Signals, 7.30, 8.0 and 8.15 a.m. | |
| | The Long-range Weather Forecast for to-day and to-morrow. | |
| 7.30 a.m. | FAVOURITE MELODIES Sponsored by Freezone Corn Remover. | |
| 7.45 a.m. | Around the Bandstand | |
| 8.0 a.m. | Phil Park At the Organ. | |
| 8.15 a.m. | Tunes of To-day | |
| 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. | Time Signal, 9.0 a.m. Crystal Gazing | |
| 9.0 a.m. | THE OPEN ROAD Presented by Carters Little Liver Pills. | |
| 9.15 a.m. | ARMOUR'S QUALITY VARIETY Featuring Eddie Carroll and His Orchestra and Don Carlos. Guest Artistes: Rupert Hazell and Elsie Day. | |
| 9.30 a.m. | MELODIES FROM THE AIR Presented by Kolynos Tooth Paste. | |
| 9.45 a.m. | THEATRE OF THE AIR Presenting Showland Memories. Robert Irwin, Elena Danielli, The Showland Trio, Percival Mackey and His Orchestra.—Sponsored by California Syrup of Figs. Time Signal, 10.0 a.m. | |
| 10.0 a.m. | WE BRING YOU A LOVE SONG Featuring Esther Coleman, Denny Dennis, Jack Wilson and His Versatile Five. Compere: Neal Arden.—Presented by Turog Brown Bread. | |

| | | |
|------------|--|--|
| 10.15 a.m. | THE SPRY BROADCASTING THEATRE With Dick Francis, Byrl Walkley, Sandra Shayne, The Radio Revellers, The Spry Syncopators.—Presented by Spry Cooking Fair. Time Signal, 10.45 a.m. | |
| 10.45 a.m. | Songs and Singers | |
| 11.0 a.m. | Benjie McNabb presents Radio Normandy Concert Hall | |

11.30 a.m. Programmes in French

12.0 a.m. Light Music

1.0 a.m. Something for Everybody

1.15 a.m. Benjie McNabb

1.30 a.m. Programmes in French

2.0 p.m. Ask for Another

2.15 p.m. MR. KEEN—Tracer of Lost Persons

A Serial Story.—Presented by Bisural Magnesia.

2.30 p.m. LONDON MERRY-GO-ROUND

Teddy Randall and his Sensational London Band, Madeleine de Gist, Pierre le Kreun, and the Smiling, Singing Men-About-Town.—Presented by Milk of Magnesia

Time Signal, 10.0 a.m.

2.90 a.m. From the South Sea Isles

The Mansion of Melody

3.0 a.m. Light Music

3.15 a.m. Something for Everybody

3.30 a.m. Benjie McNabb

3.45 a.m. Programmes in French

3.50 a.m. Ask for Another

3.55 a.m. YOUNG WIDOW JONES

Presented by Milk of Magnesia.

Time Signal, 3.0 p.m.

3.60 a.m. BACKSTAGE WIFE

Presented by Phillips' Magnesia Beauty Creams.

3.65 a.m. STELLA DALLAS

Sponsored by California Syrup of Figs.

3.70 a.m. Ed and Don—The Singing Cowboys

3.75 a.m. The Musical Mirror

Time Signal, 4.0 p.m.

4.0 a.m. Wilfrid Thomas

turns the pages of Radio Who's Who.

4.15 p.m. The Gospel Singer

Featuring Roland Robson.

4.30 p.m. Your Friend—Phil Park

At the Organ.

4.45 p.m. MARMADUKE BROWN

And Matilda.—Presented by Phillips' Dental Magnesia.

Time Signal, 5.0 p.m.

5.0 p.m. CRIME REPORTER

Featuring Norman Shelley, Phillip Wade, and Ivan Samson.—Presented by Limestone Phosphate.

5.15 p.m. SANDY POWELL

In an exciting series of fun and adventure, "Around the World with Sandy Powell."—Presented by Atora Shredded Beef Suet.

5.30 p.m. VIC SAMSON—Special Investigator

Presented by Quaker Wheat and Quaker Rice.

5.45 p.m. Going Greyhound Racing?

6.0 p.m. Programmes in French

6.15 p.m. Melody at Midnight

Time Signal, 12.30 a.m.

6.30 a.m. Dance Music

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

THURSDAY, AUGUST 24

| | | |
|-----------|---|--|
| 7.0 a.m. | Doing the Daily Dozen With Eric Egan, Radio Normandy's Ambassador of Physical Fitness. | |
| 7.15 a.m. | THE OPEN ROAD Presented by Carters Little Liver Pills. | |
| 7.30 a.m. | The Long-range Weather Forecast for to-day and to-morrow. | |
| 7.45 a.m. | Accordion Favourites Rhythm in the Morning | |
| 8.0 a.m. | New Personalities for 1940 | |
| 8.15 a.m. | Cinemagazine | |
| 8.30 a.m. | French News Bulletin | |
| 8.40 a.m. | YOUR MESSAGE FROM THE STARS Presented by Anne French Cleansing Milk. | |
| 8.45 a.m. | The Potted Show | |
| 9.0 a.m. | The Old Maestro's Music Room | |
| 9.15 a.m. | Health Talk | |

9.20 a.m. Please turn to page 36

9.30 a.m. Listen after Lunch

9.45 a.m. A pile of music and gramophone records with your singing compere, Wilfrid Thomas. At the Piano: Jean Melville.

10.0 a.m. Mandoline Melody

10.15 a.m. A PROGRAMME OF CHARACTER

Presented by Pan Yan Pickle.

10.30 a.m. Ed and Don

The Singing Cowboys

Time Signal, 10.45 a.m.

10.45 a.m. Mary Ward

The Housewife at the "Mike."

11.0 a.m. THE D.D.D. SHOW

Donald Peers (Cavalier of Song), The D.D.D. Melody-makers. Compered by Roy Plomley.

11.15 a.m. The Open Door

To Melody and Romance.

11.30 a.m. Programmes in French

2.0 p.m. Miniature Matinee

2.15 p.m. MR. KEEN—Tracer of Lost Persons

A Serial Story.—Presented by "Bisural" Magnesia.

2.30 p.m. Listen after Lunch

A pile of music and gramophone records with your singing compere, Wilfrid Thomas. At the Piano: Jean Melville.

2.45 p.m. Please turn to page 36

3.0 p.m. Health Talk

3.15 p.m. Please turn to page 36

3.30 p.m. Please turn to page 36

3.45 p.m. Please turn to page 36

3.50 p.m. Please turn to page 36

3.55 p.m. Please turn to page 36

4.0 p.m. Please turn to page 36

4.15 p.m. Please turn to page 36

4.30 p.m. Please turn to page 36

4.45 p.m. Please turn to page 36

4.50 p.m. Please turn to page 36

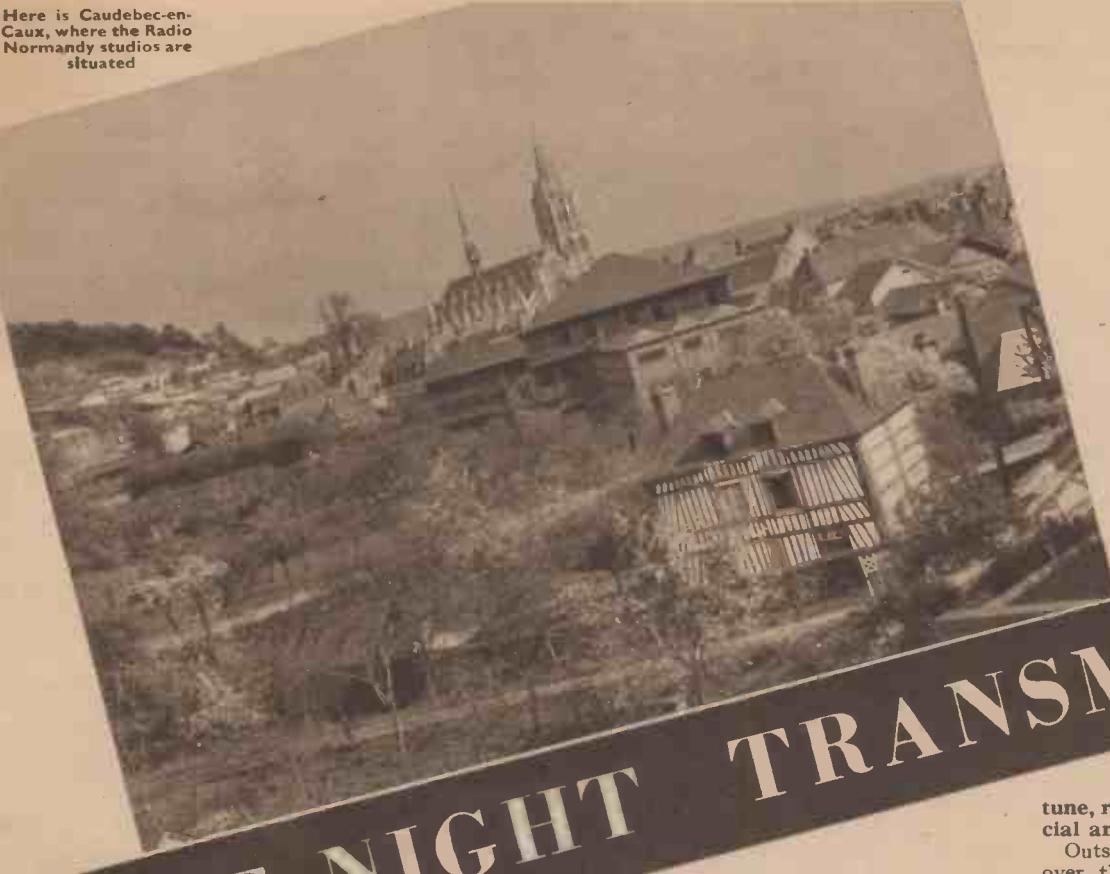
4.55 p.m. Please turn to page 36

4.58 p.m. Please turn to page 36

4.59 p.m. Please turn to page 36

4.59

Here is Caudebec-en-Caux, where the Radio Normandy studios are situated



LATE-NIGHT TRANSMISSION

.clocks; control room seven seconds fast; must remember that in case some ship is using time signal to verify position, might make all the difference between safety and disaster.

Check discs and broadcast instructions—put everything ready. Twelve and a half minutes to go—time for a cigarette before taking over. Open the windows and put out the lights, otherwise moths fly in. Over the lawns again, under the rose pergola to the terrace.

The Seine is like a mirror. The ferry is moored for the night, with one white light at the mast-head. There goes a tanker up to Rouen, low in the water, one red light visible. Chug, chug of powerful Diesel engine as it fights the current.

Broken reflections, a chevron of bow-wave the same formation as duck in flight. Downstream comes a Norwegian freighter, holds empty, hull high out of the water, moving swiftly to the open sea, screws thumping the surface and throwing up foam white like feathers—seem to have birds on the brain to-night !

There goes an Irish cargo from Limerick—tubby thing, but powerful, steaming up the river with a streak of black smoke from the funnels. I wonder what sort of weather they had off Land's End.

Time 11.54—back to the control room.

Door locked in case anybody walks in while the microphone is "alive"; windows closed against moths and motor-horns and ships' sirens. Loudspeaker off, headphones on. Script in front of me, bells ready. A minute and a half to go; I wonder if they will be on time. The French transmissions still have thirty seconds to go: "Et maintenant, mes chers auditeurs...." Zero hour. Heart beating a shade faster. Take a deep breath. Red light on, mike "live." "Bonne nuit"—there it is; wait five seconds for them to switch over to the English studios.

Ding, dong, ding, dong! "This is Radio Normandy, wavelength.... The time is a few seconds after midnight on the morning of...." Signature tune... opening announcement... fade in dance tune. Next part of the programme ready. Lean back for a minute.

After all the care I took there is a moth! May have been sleeping all day, hidden under a ledge somewhere. Beautiful white, lacy thing; hope it doesn't land on the record. I wonder what would happen if it did. No time to wonder, cross fade next

MAURICE GRIFFITH,

one of Radio Normandy's resident announcers, reveals the emotions he experiences when he is on duty for the late-night transmissions, in this amusing article of truth and fantasy.

tune, red light, mike "live," second commercial announcement.

Outside the swan's wing has beaten northwards over the hills, and a shapeless black mass is hanging low over the river. The air is very close. A distant flicker of lightning floods the clouds for a split second and is gone. The trees hold their breath. Up at the transmitter the engineers curse the static: "Another storm; as if we hadn't had enough lately! If it comes as close as the last one did we might be forced to go off the air."

Last commercial announcement; signature tune; fade for time gong. "The time signal for half-past twelve. Working late? Remember, tea revives you. Radio Normandy." Play signature tune, the "Bells of Normandy"—"Dance music... two foxtrots and a waltz."

Now I can lean back again; I take the headphones off for ten minutes. Loudspeaker on.... "And they swam, and they swam, all over the dam." Lucky little fishes, on a night like this!

The storm-clouded atmosphere makes the air sultry. Moths or no moths, I must have some air. Open the door. What rain! Like the tropics, and I didn't even know it had started; can't hear a thing with headphones on. And the lightning. Every twig like fish-net against the sky, wet leaves gleaming like photographic negatives of themselves.

Fourth record. Curse these insects; there's a mosquito now, and a whole kindergarten of midges. I shall be lumpy in the morning. Last record; running a little late—fade down.

"And now the International Broadcasting Company's transmission is drawing to a close...." Plenty of time; take it gently; it means something, not just words.

"To those of you who are keeping watch on board the ships of the seven seas...." Three days to Limerick in a cargo boat—and one fraction of a second for my voice!

"To those of you who are rising.... police officers...." Even the one who gonged me for no rear light on the Kingston By-pass; decent chap; never heard anything more about it.

"Motorists...." Two in a coupé, returning from a dance; she says, "Nearly one o'clock; that's Normandy closing down."

"To bakers and newspaper workers...." Did I ever know a baker? I don't believe I ever did, except Heinrich, in Salzburg, but he doesn't speak English, unless he has learned it since.

"To young mothers, who tend their darling little ones...." Maybe they don't always call them "darlings" at this time of night.

"Officers and men of the Royal Navy...." I wonder where Lofty is now—half way to China, probably. I must write to him. The strains of the Last Post fade under.

"Good night, and happy dreams."

The Paris

BROADCASTING STATION

SUNDAY, AUGUST 20

Time Signals, 9.15, 9.45, 10.45 and 11.15 a.m.
9.15 a.m. Listeners' Command Performance
9.30 a.m. WALTZ TIME
 With Tom Sheppard and His Orchestra and the golden voices of Jerry Roberts and Mary Monroe.—Presented by Phillips' Dental Magnesia.
9.45 a.m. THEATRE OF THE AIR
 Presents Showland Memories, with Elena Daniell, Robert Irwin and Percival Mackay and His Orchestra.—By the courtesy of California Syrup of Figs.
10.0 a.m. THE SPRY BROADCASTING THEATRE
 With Dick Francis, Byrl Walkley, Sandra Shayne, The Radio Revellers, The Spry Syncopators.—Presented by Spry Cooking Fat.
10.30 to 11.0 a.m. Listeners' Command Performance
11.0 a.m. I.S.P. MARCHES ON
 Time Signals, 5.0, 6.0, 6.30, 7.0, 10.30, 11.0 and 11.30 p.m.
5.0 p.m. I.S.P. MARCHES ON
5.15 to 6 p.m. Listeners' Command Performance
6.0 p.m. George Formby
 With a strong supporting cast, including Beryl.
6.15 p.m. QUAKER QUARTER HOUR
 Featuring Carroll Levis and His Radio Discoveries, from the stage of the Odeon, Leicester Square.—Presented by Quaker Corn Flakes.
6.30 p.m. CARSON ROBISON
 and His Pioneers
 Presented by Fairy Soap.
6.45 p.m. Listeners' Command Performance
10.30 p.m. Dance With Us
10.45 p.m. Down Memory Lane
11.0 p.m. Variety Theatre
11.15 p.m. Songs and Singers
11.30 p.m. A.C.P. Good-night Message

312.8 metres 959 kc/s. 60 kw.

MONDAY, AUGUST 21

Time Signals, 9.15, 9.45, 10.15, 10.45 and 11.15 a.m.
9.15 a.m. Back to Work Blues
9.30 a.m. OLIVER KIMBALL
 The Record Spinner.—A programme presented by Bisurated Magnesia.
9.45 a.m. MELODIES FROM THE AIR
 Presented by Kolognos Tooth Paste.
10.0 a.m. Announcer's Mixed Bag
10.15 a.m. Office Boy's Favourites
10.30 a.m. Everybody's Favourites
10.45 a.m. Waltz and Tango Ltd.
11.0 a.m. Novelty Numbers
 A mixture you'll enjoy.

TUESDAY, AUGUST 22

Time Signals, 9.15, 9.45, 10.15, 10.45 and 11.15 a.m.
9.15 a.m. Cuban Cocktail
9.30 a.m. HARRY DAVIDSON AND HIS COMMODORE GRAND ORCHESTRA
 Sponsored by Freezone Corn Remover.
9.45 a.m. MELODIES FROM THE AIR
 Presented by Kolognos Tooth Paste.
10.0 a.m. The Organ Plays On a Park Bench
10.15 a.m. Hollywood on Parade
10.30 a.m. Music With a Point
10.45 a.m. Ludicrous Allsorts
11.0 a.m.
WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 23
 Time Signals, 9.15, 9.45, 10.15, 10.45 and 11.15 a.m.
9.15 a.m. Keyboard Kruises
9.30 a.m. OLIVER KIMBALL
 The Record Spinner.—A programme presented by Bisurated Magnesia.
9.45 a.m. MELODIES FROM THE AIR
 Presented by Kolognos Tooth Paste.
10.0 a.m. In the Groove
10.15 a.m. Morning Brightness

Chief Announcer: ALLAN ROSE
 Assistant Announcer: Beryl Muir

Times of Transmission:

Sunday: 9.15 a.m.—11.15 a.m.
 5.0 p.m.—7.0 p.m.
 10.30 p.m.—11.30 p.m.

Weekday: 9.15 a.m.—11.15 a.m.
 11.0 p.m.—11.30 p.m. Wednesday and Saturday.

| | |
|------------|---------------------------|
| 10.30 a.m. | Round-up Time |
| 10.45 a.m. | Hits of To-day |
| 11.0 a.m. | Patchwork Programme |
| 11.0 p.m. | Paris Night Life |
| 11.30 p.m. | A.C.P. Good-night Message |

THURSDAY, AUGUST 24

* Time Signals, 9.15, 9.45, 10.15, 10.45 and 11.15 a.m.
9.15 a.m. The Weather Man Predicts
9.30 a.m.

A MUSICAL PROGRAMME

Presented by Reudel Bath Salts.

| | |
|------------|------------------------|
| 9.45 a.m. | MELODIES FROM THE AIR |
| 10.0 a.m. | Presented by Bisurated |
| 10.15 a.m. | Accordiana |
| 10.30 a.m. | Down Memory Lane |
| 10.45 a.m. | Announcer's Mixed Bag |
| 11.0 a.m. | Concert Platform |
| | Variety Programme |

FRIDAY, AUGUST 25

* Time Signals, 9.15, 9.45, 10.15, 10.45 and 11.15 a.m.
9.15 a.m. Dance With Us
9.30 a.m. Songs and Singers

MELODIES FROM THE AIR

Presented by Bisurated.

| | |
|------------|-----------------------------------|
| 10.0 a.m. | Hollywood on Parade |
| 10.15 a.m. | You Chose These Melodious Strings |
| 10.30 a.m. | Waltz and Tango Ltd. |
| 10.45 a.m. | Patchwork Programme |
| 11.0 a.m. | |

SATURDAY, AUGUST 26

* Time Signals, 9.15, 9.45, 10.15, 10.45 and 11.15 a.m.
9.15 a.m. Harmony Corner

| | |
|------------|---------------------------------|
| 9.30 a.m. | Yesterday's Hits |
| 9.45 a.m. | Variety Programme |
| 10.0 a.m. | In the Groove |
| 10.15 a.m. | The Organ Plays On a Park Bench |
| 10.30 a.m. | Plantation Parade |
| 10.45 a.m. | Round the World to Music |
| 11.0 a.m. | |
| 11.30 p.m. | Paris Night Life |
| | A.C.P. Good-night Message |

Anglo-Continental Publicity Ltd., Cavendish Mansions, Langham Street, London, W.I.

Tune in RADIO NORMANDY

—Continued from page 34

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

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

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

3.30 p.m. ANNE FRENCH BEAUTY TALKS
 Presented by Reudel Bath Cubes.
 Time Signal, 4.0 p.m.

4.0 p.m. Tea-Time Music
 Ed and Don

4.15 p.m. Ed and Don

4.30 p.m. THE OPEN ROAD
 Featuring the Carter Cavaliers.—Presented by Carters Little Liver Pills.

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

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

5.15 p.m. A Quarter-hour Programme
 For Boys and Girls.

5.30 p.m. VIC SAMSON
 Special Investigator.—Presented by Quaker Wheat and Quaker Rice.

5.45 p.m. Continental Cabaret

6.0 p.m. Programmes in French

12 (midnight) Melody at Midnight

12.30 a.m. Time Signals, 12.30, 1.0, 1.30 a.m.

Dance Music

2.0 a.m. I.B.C. Goodnight Melody

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. Light Orchestral Music

9.15 a.m. Health Talk

9.20 a.m. Vocal Duets

9.30 a.m. FAVOURITE MELODIES
 Sponsored by Freezone Corn Remover.

9.45 a.m. Ed and Don
 The Singing Cowboys.
 Time Signal, 10.0 a.m.

10.0 a.m. CARROLL GIBBONS AND HIS BOYS
 With Anne Lenner, George Melachrino. Guest Artistes: Emilio, Four Aristocrats. Comper: Russ Carr.—Presented by Cookers Cooking Fat.

10.30 a.m. Radio Favourites
 Time Signal, 10.45 a.m.

10.45 a.m. Something for Everybody

11.15 a.m. A Quarter-hour Programme
 For Boys and Girls.

11.30 a.m. Programmes in French

2.0 p.m. Miniature Matinee

2.15 p.m. The Cyclists' Magazine of the Air

RACING RESULTS and RADIO STARTING PRICES
 from GATWICK and HAMILTON PARK
 will be broadcast this afternoon at approximately every half-hour beginning at 2.30 p.m.

2.30 p.m. Tunes from the Talkies
 Time Signals, 3.0 and 4.0 p.m.

3.0 p.m. The Musical Mirror
 Ask for Another

3.15 p.m. Bob Danvers Walker
 Presents a news service on behalf of the Manchester Unity of Oddfellows.

4.0 p.m. In an Old World Garden

4.15 p.m. Ed and Don

4.30 p.m. "What's On" Melodies
 Chosen for you by Edgar Blatt.

4.50 p.m. The Saturday Show
 Time Signal, 5.0 p.m.

5.15 p.m. Vaudeville

5.30 p.m. WHO'S WON ?

Full Classified Results of all Association Football Matches played this afternoon will be broadcast between now and 6.0 p.m.—Presented by Pineate Honey Cough Syrup.

6.0 p.m. Programmes in French

12 (midnight) Melody at Midnight

Time Signals, 12.30, 1.0, 1.30 a.m.

12.30 a.m. Dance Music
 2.0 a.m. I.B.C. Goodnight Melody

RADIO MEDITERRANEAN

(Juan-les-Pins)

227 metres, 1321 kc/s.

ANNOUNCER: Miss LEO BAILET

SUNDAY, August 20th

9.15 to 9.30 p.m. Dance Music News
 9.30 to 9.45 p.m. Ask for Another
 9.45 to 10.0 p.m. Transcribed relay from The Coconuts Grove, Hollywood

10.0 to 10.15 p.m. Variety Laff Parade

MONDAY, August 21st

9.15 to 9.30 p.m. Dance Music News
 9.30 to 9.45 p.m. Ask for Another
 9.45 to 10.0 p.m. The Coconut Grove
 10.0 to 10.15 p.m. The Sporting Club, Monte Carlo

TUESDAY, August 22nd

9.10 to 10.0 p.m. Monte Carlo Symphony Orchestra

10.0 to 10.15 p.m. The Coconut Grove
 10.30 to 11.0 p.m. Dance Music relayed from The Sporting Club, Monte Carlo

WEDNESDAY, August 23rd

9.15 to 9.30 p.m. Dance Music News
 9.30 to 9.45 p.m. Ask for Another
 9.45 to 10.0 p.m. The Coconut Grove

10.0 to 10.15 p.m. Variety Laff Parade

THURSDAY, August 24th

9.15 to 9.30 p.m. Dance Music News
 9.30 to 9.45 p.m. Ask for Another
 9.45 to 10.0 p.m. The Coconut Grove

10.0 to 10.15 p.m. Variety Laff Parade

FRIDAY, August 25th

9.10 to 10.0 p.m. Monte Carlo Symphony Orchestra

10.15 p.m. The Coconut Grove
 10.30 to 11 p.m. Dance Music relayed from The Sporting Club, Monte Carlo

SATURDAY, August 26th

9.15 to 9.30 p.m. Dance Music News
 9.30 to 9.45 p.m. Ask for Another
 9.45 to 10.0 p.m. The Coconut Grove

10.0 to 10.15 p.m. Variety Laff Parade

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

7.15 a.m. Brass Band Music
 Time Signal, 7.30 a.m.

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

7.30 a.m. In Search of Melody

7.45 a.m. Band Rhythm
 Time Signals, 8.0, 8.15 and 9.0 a.m.

DON'T MISS NEXT WEEK'S RADIO PICTORIAL

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RADIOLYMPIA*

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At-a-glance review of the latest receiving sets and gadgets.
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By Jack Swinburne, the producer. A behind-the-scenes authentic description of these important programmes.
- ★ **THIS YEAR'S RADIOLYMPIA STARS**
Complete pictorial guide to the Exhibition broadcasts.
- ★ **I DO HAVE MY MOMENTS**
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Fridays 10.15 p.m. (Dance Time).
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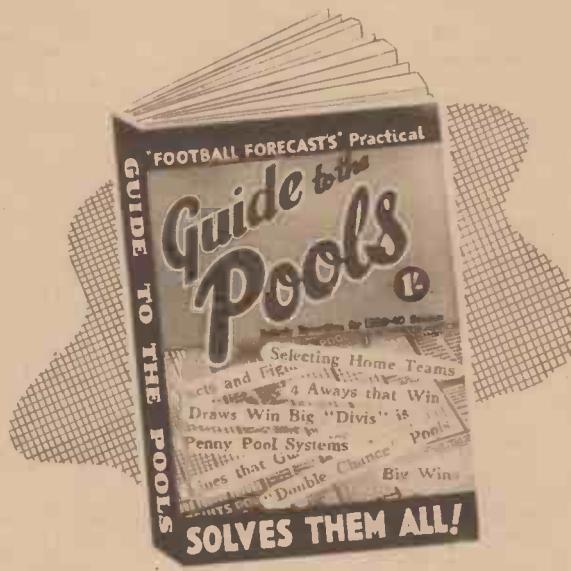
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NORMANDY NEWS

Here's the latest Gossip about Radio Normandy Programmes and Personalities

BROADCASTING four times a week from Radio Normandy is Phil Park, the organist. You have heard his music, now we would like to tell you something about the man.

Phil was born in Preston, Lancashire—have you noted the vast number of first-class musicians whose homes are in the North? On leaving college he took up journalism with a famous Northern newspaper. But taking down the Mayor's speech at the opening of the local sale of work and recording the views of the oldest inhabitant did not attract him very much, so he devoted his leisure time to running very ambitious amateur shows.

He had a real flair for the piano and studied hard. This, combined with his journalistic training, enabled him to write both words and music for these productions, which became well-known locally.

Then one day came Phil's big chance: a new super-cinema was opened in Preston. The fascinating new cinema organ proved so attractive that he gave up his job to become a full-time musician. His fingers soon became used to the organ instead of the piano keys.

His patient practising to get the best out of the instrument was rewarded when the famous Reginald Foort came to Preston as a guest organist. When he left the town he took Phil Park with him to Bournemouth as his assistant.

Thus the young man became associated with Reginald Foort at that vital period when the broadcasting of an organ from a theatre was still a great novelty. Phil deputised for Mr. Foort when he was away and provided special material for "double" shows.

When Reginald Foort left Bournemouth, his assistant accompanied him to London where he was appointed to the New Victoria. There he was associated with Albert de Courville in the presentation of elaborate revues for which he wrote special music. Later he gained invaluable experience with the great De Groot who was the musical director of the New Victoria for a long period.

The next step in Phil's career was when he was appointed organist at the Regal, Marble Arch, where the largest cinema organ in the country was installed. There he played and broadcast with the Regal Virtuosi and arranged musical scores for them.

At several other theatres in London, and at many provincial theatres during a tour of Union Cinemas, he was very successful with novelty shows of all kinds for which he wrote special lyrics and commentaries.

Since his appointment to the Regal, Edmonton, he has broadcast on numerous occasions, often with his old "master," Reginald Foort.

Sandy Macpherson is another organist pal of Phil's with whom he often broadcasts both on the piano and the organ.

In spite of a huge fan mail, programmes to compose, appearances as guest artiste at other famous cinemas, etc., Phil Park has found time to write a complete radio play and a popular hit, "Proud of You," which was composed to celebrate the arrival of his son and heir, Peter David.

It is not generally known that Phil Park is writing a good deal with Harry Parr-Davies, the accompanist of Gracie Fields. Harry, of course, has a long list of "hits" to his credit. Their first joint effort is featured in the new Gracie Fields picture *Shipyard Sally*, which will soon be presented to the public.

Happy listening,

"Open Mike"

OVERHEARD

"Have you seen anybody like that saxophonist?"
"No, nobody does."

Notes On RADIO RHYTHM

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

SIDNEY PETTY

A CLEVER young bandleader of whom Southern listeners don't hear nearly enough is now in the news again—Norman Newman, who conducts the Tower Band at Blackpool.

He started as a drummer in a tiny cafe at sixteen, and later played for Roy Fox, Ambrose, Jack Jackson, Billy Cotton. To-day—besides baton-swinging—he is master of the saxophone, clarinet, trumpet, trombone, piano, and, of course, drums.

A keen sportsman, he gained his cap playing "Rugger" for England's schoolboys against Ireland, Scotland, Wales. Flying is also a favourite pastime, for which he has his pilot's certificate. Newman is on the air to-morrow (August 19) from 7.30 to 8 p.m., and on Wednesday, late-night (National, Regional, Empire). Musically educated under Sir Granville Bantock, he does his own special arrangements and transpositions. Lend him an ear.

YOUTHFUL bandleader Phil Watts (who provides late dance-music to-night, 18th) tells me that a large percentage of his fan mail (through trio and quartet broadcasts) comes from America—"Which thrills me considerably."

He adds that he intends to sound different from other bands—"There will be no blaring brass, since I use one trumpet only. Also I am using a vibraphone as a full-time instrument. This is done in America, but not—as yet—in this country."

BUSY Beryl Davis—about whom I wrote last week—sings in above broadcast. And here's yet another important broadcast for her . . . with the Quintet de Hot Club de France, on Wednesday.

All the "hot" fans will be tuning in on this day to hear this fifteen-year-old, and the boys, really "going to town."

MORE Northern bands are being given a chance on the air. Tuesday brings us a new-to-radio outfit, Freddie Bullock's Lyrians, sharing fifty minutes with Richard Valery from Morecambe.

Tuesday night also brings that golden-haired sweetheart of song—Phyllis Robins—to Midland listeners.

She's a great little comedienne, too. I shall never forget seeing her work a comedy-number on the stage, wherein she wore a little feather boa, a hat with a poppy in it, lace boots, and big holes in her stockings! Some glamour girl!

REGIONAL listeners to-day (18th) will have a chance to compare English and American arrangements, when Joe Marsala comes on the air from America.

BERNARD HUNTER, nineteen-year-old ex-Hall singer, phones to tell me he now plays the guitar; and will be in the Army next year. Bernard ought to have a fifteen minute spot in variety, with that guitar of his and the mellow voice. You hear him, of course, in the Peter Yorke "Stork Radio Parade" shows, from Normandy, and Luxembourg.

WISECRACKING vocalist Gene Crowley has just told me about an amusing coincidence. The odds against it happening were about fifty million to one.

"I was trying to find an address in Chelsea the other day," recounts Gene, "and finally got out of my car, walked across the road, and asked a passer-by if he could direct me.

"He looked at me curiously. I had an impression I'd seen his photo somewhere. We got talking—and it seemed that out of the whole population of London I'd picked on my namesake—Dave Crowley, the famous boxer—to ask the way!"

"He told me that people were always referring to 'his brother who sings on the radio,' till he almost believed it himself. He assures me it's his intention to call his first son Gene."

Tune in to

RADIO LYONS

EVERY

SATURDAY at 11 p.m.

FOR THE DAY'S
FOOTBALL POOL
DIVIDENDS

CARROLL LEVIS'S MOST POPULAR DISCOVERY

On Sunday, August 6, was
Miss KATHLEEN BOLTON

who sang "Deep Purple"

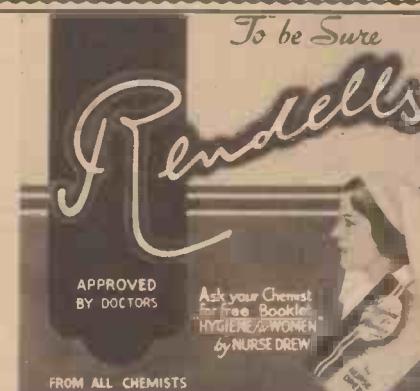
This artiste received the greatest number of votes from listeners to the programme presented by the makers of Quaker Oats.

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

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

| | |
|----------------------------------|---------------------------------------|
| NORMANDY 5.15 p.m. SUNDAY | POSTE PARISIEN 6.15 p.m. SUNDAY |
| Transmission through J.B.C. Ltd. | |

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

1st prize: £2. 2. 0 2nd prize: £1. 1. 0.

10 prizes of 5/-

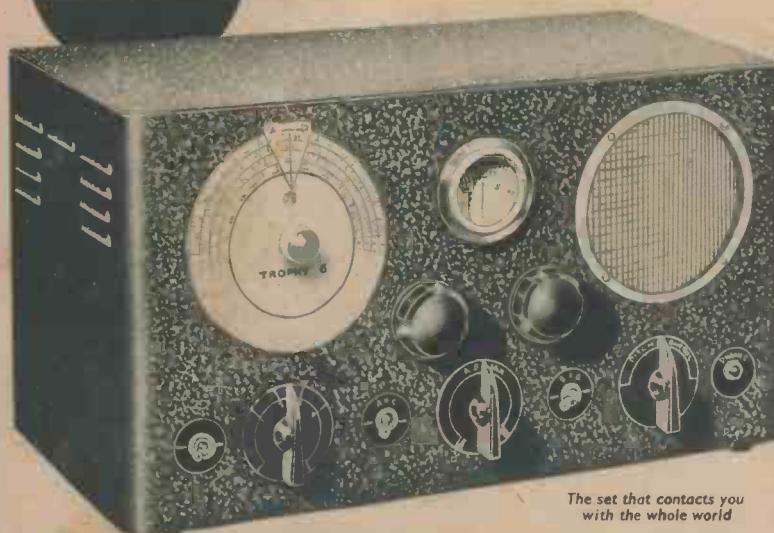
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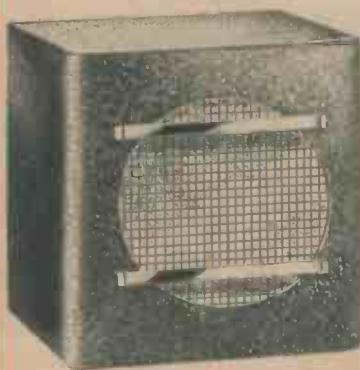
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