

CHRISTMAS NUMBER THE RADIO TIMES

6^D



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EVERY FRIDAY.

Six Pence.

Christmas Fireside Thoughts.

By J. C. W. Reith, Managing Director of the B.B.C.

THIS is a little tale of the War; of the first winter in Flanders, the first Christmas at the Front. But it is more of Christmas than of War; December 25th is in the foreground, Armageddon in the background. How they sympathized with us, they at home, deploring the limitations under which we would eat our Christmas dinner, if indeed we had any at all.

I was then Transport Officer of a territorial battalion, a battalion which, even after the lapse of two months, had not fully recovered from the shock of finding itself suddenly uprooted from its division at home and hurled overseas to make up the complement of a regular brigade at the Front. We walked in an intense if somewhat bewildered pride, and were the objects of some mystification to our professional colleagues.

Now the transport staff are people of some importance; they are detached from the common herd, emancipated from routine duties and routine dangers. Their duties and dangers are arduous and real; but, to some extent anyhow, they meet them in their own way. This applies in even greater degree to the sappers, the R.E., to which I went later.

A few days before Christmas the battalion was ruthlessly and, to their mind, prematurely summoned from a rest period in the comparative calm of a town a mile or more behind the line, and thrust back to trenches in an unhealthy area. The transport was bid remain where it was, thus becoming the object of ill-disguised envy.

The enemy, however, most inopportunistly developed a regrettable interest in the town, and our nights were lit by alarms, by sudden and compulsory removals, and even by one complete evacuation, on which occasion, having placed an appropriate interval between the town and ourselves, we bivouacked by the roadside, and, as the apostle of old in circumstances somewhat similar, prayed for the dawn. With it we returned like the domestic cat to the same spot whence we had been so uncereemoniously ejected the night before. All this week our comrades, secure in dugouts, sat listening to the salvoes of shells which, in the happy process of searching out transport parks and the like, passed harmlessly overhead; their erstwhile song of mourning was turned, if not to joy, at least into sympathy with us, the objects of an earlier, misplaced envy.

Came Christmas Eve, and the battalion must have their Christmas mail. A wagon, lumbered, G.S., was accordingly sent to brigade H.Q.

to collect it. I happened to arrive there at the same time and found an astonished and indignant postal staff endeavouring to cope with what appeared to them to be the mail for the entire B.E.F. Our battalion was in much repute in the city of its origin, and the friends at home had obviously decided that we should not lack appropriate fare whatever were our conditions. Other wagons were quickly requisitioned; our mail was greater than that for all the rest of the brigade.

I had also resolved that, shelling or not, I would organize such a Christmas dinner as would do credit to any home in peace. December 25th dawned bright but fiercely cold, everywhere thick with frost. An energetic and highly intelligent lance-corporal was despatched to Raillol in one of those curious foreign vehicles which became the unauthorized but invaluable perquisites of so many transports, a thing like a cape-car. He was implored to keep clear of "brasshats" who might enquire his mission, and instructed to procure in whatever way he could such accessories for the function as could not be expected in the most generous parcel.

If I remember rightly, in the enforced absence of its master, the colonel's horse, owing to its fleetness of foot, but to its obvious mortification, was suborned for service with the cart. Time was the essence of this contract, and the horse needed exercise, anyhow. Apart from that, all the other eligible animals were occupied on their lawful occasions or resting against the labours of the evening.

This ambassador having been despatched, the Transport Sergeant and myself proceeded to search for the most satisfactory venue for the celebration. Obviously a commodious cellar was demanded; equally so, one wherein the assaults of a sacrilegious battery might be disregarded.

A palatial residence offered such a place, and preparations began in real earnest. Carpets, draught screens, tables, and chairs were transferred. Massive silver candlelamps, glasses, plates, crockery, all the appropriate furnishings of the rich man's table were requisitioned from the upper regions. Holly and evergreens were gathered, till, in time, all under the jealous direction of a transport corporal, a gloomy cellar was transformed into a veritable Aladdin's cave.

The Baillol emissary was successful beyond expectation. Among his stores he had acquired two gigantic turkeys, 20 lbs. of luscious grapes, and six bottles of champagne. He was reticent about the last. To these were added the home

contributions of those who were to take part—plum-puddings, sausages, preserved fruits, short-bread, chocolates, tins of soup, and so on. By 10 p.m. most of the wagons had returned, and we assembled, about twenty of us, the Transport Staff, N.C.O.'s, my groom, batman, cyclist orderly, and senior drivers.

I am certain none of us had sat down to a better feast, or at a table more finely appointed. For the cooking and serving, as well as for the production of the family silver, etc., we had secured the aid of three French maids who, having retired to a village some miles away, were, however, still supposed to keep an eye on the property.

All that was further required was comparative tranquillity, from the enemy on the one hand, and the adjutant whom we cordially disliked on the other. I often wondered if he knew that, in spite of frequent inspections by divisional nabobs, we had about six horses and two wagons over strength, and that we always annexed much extra feed for the animals. We were experts in the scholastic Method of Unauthorized Acquisition. All good Transport Officers are.

At 11 o'clock an orderly arrived with some trivial message. I shall never forget the amazed expression on his face as, having descended the narrow and dark cellar steps, the brilliant scene burst unexpectedly upon him. He was invited to remain, and was followed in half an hour by another orderly with a communiqué from brigade passed on (unwillingly, I expect) by the adjutant, to the effect that I was to take on the duties of Brigade Transport Officer the following week. He also tarried.

Half an hour after midnight there came a third, instructed to inquire the fate of his predecessors, but carrying the horrifying news that the battalion was to be relieved in a few hours, and that the Transport Officer would arrange all details, beginning at 4.30 a.m. Thermometer 10°, roads all ice. What a shock for a dinner-party; but not this, nor the prospect of much unsatisfactory conflict with the adjutant next day, could spoil the effect, or prejudice the success of the evening.

But to-day, remembrance is shadowed; on my right sat the Transport Sergeant, one of the finest men I have known in war or peace, on either hand the six other N.C.O.'s; only one came through; fifteen of the twenty had "passed out of the sight of men" before Armistice.

A Christmas Radio Review.

The Past, the Present, and the Future, by P. P. Eckersley.

ANOTHER Christmas! And a tremendous amount left undone that one feels ought to have been done. Christmas, however, soon brings the New Year, and the New Year is the time for looking forward and looking backward.

It may be interesting to summarize what has been done on the technical side up to the present year, and review what yet remains to be done.

The year 1923 saw the erection of the main stations; 1924 will always be thought of as the relay station year; 1925 will see the establishment of the high-power policy.

Of the main stations we may say that during 1923 little or no change was made in the transmitting equipment. The sets stand exactly as they did at the beginning of broadcasting, because it has been felt that they represented one of the strongest links in the chain of broadcast. Improvements, however, have been made in the methods of picking up sounds and converting them to electrical impulses—that is to say, what is commonly known as the microphone equipment has been greatly improved both in design and operation.

Scrapping Old Studios.

In order to do justice to these newer and better pick-up devices, old studios have had to be scrapped, and newer and better ones substituted.

During the past year Cardiff, Manchester, and Glasgow have moved into new premises, and it is hoped that Newcastle will shortly be in a better position from the point of view of accommodation. Birmingham, Bournemouth, and London are rapidly outgrowing an accommodation which, however, is at present adequate.

The methods of operation have largely improved during the last year, and such things as the fade-in and fade-out, the dissolving view where one sound picture merges into another, were, if not thought of, at any rate impossible owing to insufficient apparatus during 1923.

It is probable that next year will not see great changes in the main station equipment unless, indeed, we can incorporate some improvements that have been found as the result of experiments, in a practical manner. The listener may rest assured that even with such improvements it will not make a great deal of difference in his reception. It is more an improvement that builds against the future.

A Bold Policy.

With regard to relay stations, I think we may congratulate ourselves that the promised programme has been fulfilled, and it is interesting to notice that these stations, built entirely by the B.B.C., have been erected at the rate of one a month in cities as far apart as Plymouth and Dundee, Edinburgh and Swansea.

It is, perhaps, a bold technical policy that made us rely upon the continued efficiency of land lines for the operation of relay stations. This is not meant in any way disparagingly to the Post Office engineers who maintain the lines. It is meant as a great compliment that we trusted, and rightly trusted, their perseverance and skill to maintain us a satisfactory service. There have been troubles which have been due to faulty land lines. It is hoped, however, that in the light of experience these problems will be so clearly revealed as to be

ultimately soluble; but listeners must realize that when a storm sweeps over the country it is extremely difficult for the Post Office engineers immediately to put the land line house in order.

It is hoped that the quality of simultaneous broadcasting will be improved during 1925, and already experiments have shown how certain improvements can be made.

The high-power station is, as everybody knows, moving to Daventry from Chelmsford. Chelmsford had a crystal range of 100 miles, and we may safely guarantee that the new station will have a similar range to a crystal. It should be insisted upon, however, that persons living south of Chelmsford are bound to experience a weakening of the signal when the station is moved to Daventry.

A Hundred Miles on a Crystal Set.

We are extremely sorry that this must happen, but it has been imperative to move the station on account of Government regulations. It should be remembered by south-coast listeners that if they are within 100 miles of Daventry, they will still get crystal reception. They should, furthermore, realize that many people are listening to "5XX" on a crystal at ranges greater than 100 miles, although we cannot guarantee that results will be satisfactory at such ranges.

I would like to be able to forecast a continued improvement in listeners' receiving sets.

If anybody is getting unsatisfactory results, and if this is wholly attributable to getting it well one night and badly another, I would ask that person somehow or other to double the sensitivity of the set. On a crystal set the aerial is the be-all and end-all of good reception, and it should be adjusted in any way to be more efficient.

Wireless Woes!

Mistakes that Lead to Trouble.

WIRELESS electricians have some amusing and, at times, illuminating experiences. One of these recently remarked to the writer that until he took up radio work he had no idea that such monumental ignorance of the most rudiments of electricity existed amongst otherwise well-informed people.

On one occasion when he was making an earth connection to a water-tap, the woman of the house inquired what he was doing. "But, surely," she said, "there is no earth in that tap. Wouldn't it be better to use one of the flower-pots?"

The same electrician was summoned to a house where a few nights before he had installed a small crystal set. This time it was a man who exhibited a certain innocence concerning the business.

"Can't make out the confounded thing at all!" he snapped. "It was working perfectly until last night. Then it stopped and hasn't made a sound since."

"Hanging Out."

It did not take the wireless man a very long time to locate that particular "fault." It was "hanging out" in more senses than one. For the 'phone-wires had somehow become disconnected from the terminals, and the would-be listener had been holding to his ear phones with loose ends!

"Didn't you notice the things had become detached?" asked the electrician.

"Well, I did," was the reply, "but I thought one might catch the waves that way."

Many persons get "nervy" over what are called the "pianissimo" passages in the music. All concert-goers know that at certain moments the sounds sink almost to silence. But let this occur on the radio, and at once there are rash souls who condemn the machine, or the aerial, or even the broadcasting station itself!

No Wonder!

Many radio-users have very optimistic notions about the lasting power of accumulators. It is no uncommon thing for electricians to be summoned to houses to discover why the apparatus is not working, only to find that the accumulator has run dry for days! One woman to whom this fact was pointed out, refused flatly to credit it. She declared that her "sister's wireless" never needed any kind of renewing. It transpired a little later that the sister was using a crystal set.

Some nervous souls have a horror of the apparatus, believing that to come in contact with it may furnish a violent "shock" or even, perhaps, cause electrocution.

A New Form of Crystal-Gazing.

Crystal sets give enormous trouble to certain persons. They seem physically incapable of adjusting the "cat's whisker" in such a manner as to get a reception, though any good crystal should afford good results at almost any point of its surface. Some of them seem to regard the careful envelopment of crystals in cotton wool when they are sold as a kind of ornamental fad, for they do not even take the precaution of washing their hands before inserting the crystal in the cup. The crystal being well greased by that time, they spend the rest of the evening waiting for the reception that never comes. It is a new form of "crystal-gazing"!



Their Christmas bed-time story.

If I Were Father Christmas.

A Futurist Fantasy, by BARRY PAIN.

WHAT should I do if I were Father Christmas? The question has been put to me. Rather silly, what? I mean, when you remember that in 1984 I actually was the Official Father Christmas.

I was the first of them. It was not till 1984 that Christmas was nationalized. By that time everything was nationalized except the nation.

Why, it was asked, should the impersonation of Father Christmas be left to private enterprise? Some got many presents, some few, and some none. Such inequality was intolerable. So Christmas was made a Government Department with myself at the head of it.

A Glutton for Work.

I think the idea was that if I had all that work to do I might stop writing. I had 175,000 clerks and 175,000 supervisors under me. You see, it was illegal to employ anybody to do any work unless you employed somebody else at the same wages to see that he did it; that was how the unemployment problem was finally solved. There was even somebody appointed to supervise me. It was quite unnecessary, for I am a glutton for work—too much so, as the event proved.

The distribution of Christmas presents was a triumph of organization and went fairly well. All persons under the age of thirty-six were entitled to a State Christmas present and were required to fill in coupons stating which out of ten named Christmas presents of equal value were preferred.

Cigarette-cases got more votes than any other article and so cigarette-cases were sent to all.

It was perhaps a little hard on children of tender years, but they could not learn too early the principle that what the majority wants the whole must have.

Something Like Broadcasting!

And people of thirty-six and upwards? They did not actually get any presents but they were specially taxed to pay for the presents to the others—much as it was in the first quarter of the century.

The Christmas cigarette-cases were all distributed by August 1st, which was well in advance of schedule. And then in my eagerness for work as Father Christmas I decided to do more still. I sent for the chief of the Government Broadcasting Department.

"Good morning, Sir Charles," I said. "I require you to broadcast on December 25th a Christmas dinner to every house in the kingdom.

It will consist of an eighteen-pound turkey with the usual concomitants, a six-pound plum pudding, a sufficiency of blue stilton, and a little appropriate music."

"Impossible," he said, in his surly way.

"Have you ever tried?"

"Of course not."

"Then how do you know? A turkey is matter. Matter is atoms. Atoms have been analysed into electricity. You send out the electricity in its turkey-arrangement and it will be converted into the actual cooked bird at the other end. The same with the other items. You can call in the Physics Department to assist you. And kindly remember that, as the Official Father Christmas, I am your commanding officer."



Mr. Barry Pain as Father Christmas.

He apologized and went out, but he never forgave me. He had to do what he was told, and he did. All the items that I had mentioned were reduced to so much assorted electricity. But he had his revenge.

He sent them all out on the same wave length.

A storm was raging at the time and this added to the confusion. Notices had been sent

out, and in every house in the kingdom people were waiting with joy and with proper receptacles for the arrival of the nationalized Christmas dinner. The entire nation was waiting, for by this time, though it was legal to erect an aerial without a house, it was illegal to erect a house without an aerial.

I was a little nervous about the storm. I knew that it might upset things. At the appointed hour I put on my headphones. I received almost immediately three atmospheres in the left ear and a quart of hot gravy in the right. I then disconnected and went up to change my clothes.

Blue Stilton and Tannhäuser.

In the whole country there was only one man who received a complete turkey, and that was filled with plum pudding instead of the more usual chestnut stuffing. Another man received a complete plum pudding, but on cutting it, the drumstick of a turkey emerged and said that Good King Wenceslas looked out on the feast of Stephen.

In some cases mistakes could be traced partly to the carelessness of recipients. One man left his wireless apparatus unattended in the drawing-room. When he returned ten minutes later the entire room was filled with blue stilton and the March from Tannhäuser. He phoned for the fire brigade and had it put out. People with cheap crystal sets never got anything but mashed potatoes and hymns.

Threatening Me!

By a quarter past nine on the following morning the first post-technician load of telegrams arrived for me. I had already taken the precaution of disconnecting my 'phone. The first telegram said that Mrs. Wilkinson had a Brussels sprout jammed in the throat of her loud speaker which had suddenly been ejected with great force, injuring the baby's eye, which she was placing in the hands of her solicitor. Every telegram I opened contained threats against myself personally. Presently I heard a loud and increasing roar outside. I looked out. From every quarter crowds were marching on my house armed with stones and carving-forks. The din was terrific.

And then either I woke up or I died. It was some time ago and I cannot quite remember which.

From Our Aerial.

Facts and Figures About Radio.

Mr. C. O. Johnson, a professional diver, had a transmitter inside his helmet, and described the wrecks that he found sixty feet below the surface.

The Newark, U.S.A., station has insured with Lloyd's against having to close down because of SOS signals.

In a Berlin town gaol there are wireless demonstrations for the prisoners, who recently listened to a complete programme from London.

A BROADCAST concert was recently given in the chapel at Parkhurst Prison. The audience was extremely enthusiastic, particularly over the chiming of Big Ben, which were received at the end of the entertainment.

The Southport Police have installed a receiving set at their headquarters.

The Turkish Government has recently lifted its ban on the private ownership of wireless apparatus.

It has been reported that descriptions of missing criminals will be a regular feature of transmissions from German broadcasting stations.

An inhabitant of Matlock, who has been deaf for forty years, recently put on a pair of headphones for a joke. To his amazement, he found that he could hear distinctly.

CRYSTAL sets are now on sale in London and elsewhere in which a wooden model of our old familiar friend, Felix the Cat, is made to operate the ordinary adjustments for tuning in, by the movements of its legs.

The leper colony on the Island of Culion, in the Philippines, is shortly to be linked to the outer world by wireless. A receiving set, presented by an electrical company, is being installed.

It is stated that a listener in West Hartlepool recently heard ten stations in sixty seconds on a one-valve set! They were all recognizable, and consisted of Belfast, a foreign station transmitting orchestral music, Glasgow, Newcastle, Bournemouth, Manchester, London, Aberdeen, Birmingham and a German station transmitting opera.

Before Radio Came.

Christmas Entertainments in Pre-Wireless Days.

IF poor little Oliver Twist could visit British workhouses this Christmas, he would be amazed to see the inmates listening to songs and greetings from hundreds of miles away! At workhouses all over the country wireless sets are to be installed to receive the Christmas broadcast feat. Or, better, hospitals, and in some cases even prisons, will have delighted audiences listen to this Christmas to the broadcast: enter a patient.

To no section of the community is broadcasting a greater boon than that in our institutions. Before wireless came, entertainment—concerts, addresses, other than those in which the proportion of edification to amusement was that of dirt to diamonds in South African mines—never brightened the lives of many of the inarticulate thousands whose world is bounded by high walls, except at Christmas, and perhaps not even then. Now few institutions are so poor that they cannot let their inmates share in the feast of good things broadcast. In a certain hospital there are more than seventy sets.

How great and beneficial the change is can only be appreciated by those who, like myself, saw much of Yuletide institutional entertainments in pre-wireless days. What "shows" they mostly were!

A Murderer with a Bâton.

No fault could be found, of course, with some of them, because in many large institutions there was, and is, much musical and dramatic talent to draw upon. A friend of mine, on visiting Broadmoor, was invited to a performance of the asylum band. When the conductor came to his desk, he turned to the guest and gave him an elaborate salute.

"Who is that?" asked the visitor.

"Prince, who killed William Terris, the actor," was the reply.

In general, too, institutional entertainments, poor though they were, attracted a good many people belonging to the Submerged Tenth. Hospitals and workhouses always filled up for Christmas, "deadheads" entering them on all manner of pretexts, and I know of only one who ever made a premature departure of his own accord.

Penciling a Patient.

This man, who had learned the elements of malingering in the Army, went into a certain hospital suffering from, as he stated, a chest complaint, with the intention of remaining there over Christmas, and the doctor, on examining him, made a blue pencil mark round the part affected, so that he could easily examine it from day to day. After the medical officer had gone, the man in the next bed turned to the newcomer.

"Your number's up, mate," he said, darkly.

"Why? What do you mean?" asked the other man.

"Well," continued his neighbour, "they always put a blue pencil round a man what's going to die. One went in that bed yesterday."

Without another word the new patient rose, dressed, and left the hospital precipitately.

An Unkind Reminder.

But entertainments, in workhouses, hospitals, and the like, in the old days were, as a rule, appalling. If they seemed bright, they were only so by contrast.

I was once a Christmas guest at a lunatic asylum. The first part of the entertainment consisted of a concert without a redeeming feature, and the second of a play staged by some local amateurs. When the curtain rose, a fearful swashbuckler was "discovered" in front of the entrance to a cross between a cave

and a baronial castle, over which was inscribed, "Abandon hope, all ye who enter here." There was a loud titter at the appearance of the dread intimation in such a place, and a patient at the back of me said to an attendant: "We're only lunatics, I know; but they needn't remind us to abandon hope."

At another Christmas festival in a lunatic asylum all the true entertainment was provided by one of the "interlarded," a man who sang three comic songs in a style that "brought down the house." He was, a medical officer subsequently informed me, a music-hall artist and a pathological curiosity, suffering as he did from several mortal diseases, including "G. P." (general paralysis of the insane), for which no cure was then known. I was further told that he had only two or three months to live. Six months afterwards I dropped into a music-hall, and one of the "stars" was the "doomed" man!

Too Realistic!

I remember a still more peculiar Christmas entertainment. It was at an orphanage, and the chief treat was an address by a missionary on his work among the blacks. The poor children, I could see, were nearly as bored as I was; but, as the sequel showed, some of the descriptions given by our entertainer were not altogether wasted on them.

After the address, we guests went to inspect the dormitories, kitchen, etc. When we returned—oh, horror! During our absence the children had removed the fireguard, gathered a quantity of soot from the chimney, and blackened their faces and hands, and they were then playing Indians!

The Dancing Paupers.

One other instance of making your own fun occurs to me. After a dreadful entertainment at a north-country workhouse, some of the paupers began dancing in a half-hearted fashion, whereupon one of them sat down at the piano and played a waltz. This set scores of couples whirling, with the result that the evening was wound up merrily.

So successful was this little "hop" that the dancing side of the subsequent entertainments developed rapidly, and, ultimately, a number of people walked into the war-house uninvited for an hour's recreation at no cost to themselves. This abuse became known to the guardians, who, in consequence, put a ban on dancing.

The Old, Old Story.

Perhaps the commonest trial at institutional entertainments was, and may be still, the self-advertiser. For three years in succession I was present during the Christmas festivities at a certain workhouse, and on each occasion a bluntpointed man told a story that everybody knew by heart—a story of a boy born in that very workhouse, of his miseries, his ambitions, his determination to get on and yet always do the right, of how he entered "the drapery," and of how, by diligence and merit, he rose to be a Justice of the Peace. Everybody, too, was prepared for the climax, which was invariable: "I was that boy." Ugh!

So broadcasting must brighten the Christmas festivities in many an institution. All the year round it now destroys that aloofness, that strange, and sometimes terrible, detachment, in which most of the suffering and the unfortunate formerly dwelt, and puts them in touch with the busy, moving outer world; but it is at the season when we keep the anniversary of Christ's birth, when more than at any other time we are anxious for fellowship, that its blessings are accounted at their true worth.

T. W. WILKINSON.

Yuletide Music.

Handel's Evergreen Oratorio.

SINCE the days of Dickens, at least, Handel's *Messiah* has been as reminiscent of Christmas-time as the pantomime and the wits, the mince pies and the holly. The continued and continuous popularity of this oratorio in England, its unfailing qualities as a hall-filler—especially in the North and the Midlands—is attributable to the same causes which have made Bunyan a "best-seller" for over two hundred years.

I think it was a Frenchman who said that Handel was popular in England because he set the Bible to music. He intended it for a sneer; but it is perfectly true. Yet never did musician owe more to a librettist whose only task was selection! Selection? Here is a whole literature—history, folk lore, romance, poetry (song, epic, ballad, threnody, drama), letters, codes, diatribes, treatises, idylls, sagas, allegories, biographies, through which runs a Messianic message, sometimes obscure, sometimes apparent enough to the trained "prospector" who knows the colour of the auriferous ore, but of little use to such a librettist as Handel needed, yet out of this vast mass he managed to pick, not a connected story, but a wonderful series of interpretive phrases picked like master-jewels from the Scriptural mine.

An Obscure Librettist.

It will come as a surprise to most people, even though they may have heard the *Messiah* performed every Christmastide for forty years—a common record—that the only piece of narrative in the whole work is the birth announcement at Bethlehem, and therein the *Messiah* differs from such a work as Elgar's *Gerontion* even, and to the former's advantage, for recitative is hard to make interesting.

Yet despite the wonderful achievement of the librettist, who selected a non-narrative sequence of passages in which the narrative is ever vividly inherent, it is doubtful whether two persons in any *Messiah* audience—to whom the name of the composer of the music is a "household word"—could name the librettist.

His Only Hold on Fame.

It is the name of a man worthy to be held in high esteem—Mr. Charles Jennens, Leicestershire squire, who dwelt at Gopsall Hall. This Handelian libretto—the best-known libretto in any language—seems to be his only hold upon fame. But that he was emphatically the right man in the right place is shown by his selection of a "text" to write across the title-page of his manuscript, the one text that was adequate to sum up the Messianic credentials. It is worth transcribing as further showing this country squire's gift of selection.

It is the last verse of the third chapter of the First Epistle of Timothy, and reads: "And without controversy great is the mystery of godliness: God manifested in the flesh, justified in the spirit, seen of angels, preached among the nations, believed on in the world, received up in glory."

A Strange Combination.

Evidently Jennens was what our fathers used to call "a devout man," but Handel—a big button on whose coat saved him from an early death in a duel—could hardly be so described, yet in completing the Hallelujah Chorus he said he "did think he saw the heavens opened, and the good God Himself."

Of course, it is well known that Mozart either wrote entirely, or very drastically revised, the orchestral accompaniments of the choruses and many of the arias, and thus we get the remarkable combination of two Germans and an English squire collaborating in a work which is without rival in the strength and permanency of its hold upon the hearts of the English-speaking world.

Official News and Views. GOSSIP ABOUT BROADCASTING.

Heard in America.

DURING the recent International Radio Week it is interesting to know that the following stations were heard in America on the various dates:—

Tuesday morning, 25th Nov.,	5NO Newcastle
" " "	2LO London
" " "	2BD Aberdeen
Thursday morning, 27th "	2BD Aberdeen
" " "	6LV Liverpool
" " "	2EH Edinburgh
Sunday morning, 30th "	2LO London
" " "	6BM Bournemouth

A Novelist's Talk.

Mr. Pett Ridge, the popular writer of humour, will talk on "The Good Christmas and the Perfect Boxing Day," from the London Station on Boxing Day. This talk will be S.B. from other stations.

Schubert and Schumann.

The afternoon of Sunday, December 28th, will be entirely devoted to the works of Schubert and Schumann at the Manchester Station. This special programme is the outcome of repeated requests for the works of these composers, and, in particular, for Schubert's Unfinished Symphony. This will be included among the orchestral items. Madame Nellie Keighley, a popular local contralto, will give a selection of songs.

Chamber Music.

Miss Winifred Small and Mr. Maurice Cole are to play Sonatas for piano and violin by Mozart and Beethoven, as well as piano and violin solos at the Manchester Station on Tuesday, December 30th, during a special programme of Chamber Music. There will also be songs by Miss Florence Gaunt.

"Hansel and Gretel."

Mr. Percy Hill will conduct a performance to all stations of "Hansel and Gretel," and the Navy Bands will transmit until 11 o'clock on Monday, December 22nd. The following day London will be relaying four half-hour transmissions from Bournemouth, Cardiff, Birmingham and Manchester respectively. On Christmas Eve Carols and Waits, in the old-fashioned style, will be relayed from London and broadcast from all stations at midnight.

Natural History.

An interesting development in educational broadcasting is opened by the arrangements made with the National Museum of Wales for illustrating some of the school transmissions given from the Cardiff Station. Dr. Jas. J. Simpson, M.A., Keeper of Zoology at the National Museum of Wales, will give a series of history talks from the station on alternate Friday afternoons. He has arranged to make an exhibit every Saturday in the Reserve Gallery of the Museum of the animals he will describe on the following Friday. He will also

leave the specimens for school children to inspect after the lecture has been delivered, and it is hoped that this method, preceded and followed by a demonstration of the animals described, will prove doubly educational. Dr. Simpson's chats on "Romances of Natural History" have long been a popular weekly feature of the evening programmes at Cardiff.

Sir Hall Caine on Christmas Day.

The widespread impression made by Sir Hall Caine's address, simultaneously broadcast from all stations on Armistice Night, 1923, adds much interest to the announcement that he will speak again, and will be broadcast from all stations on Christmas Day at 7 p.m.

Although at the time he was asked to deliver this Christmas Day address he was deep in the task of writing a life of Christ, he immediately considered what he could do that would be worthy of the great theme and the great occasion.

His subject will be "The Dreams of Christmas Day—A.D.—A.D. 1924." As is widely known he has given special study to the growth of the age-long hope for the Messiah, and in his address on Christmas Day he will tell afresh the story of its fulfilment.

Cardiff's West Country Night.

A West Country Night, which will be particularly acceptable to the public "across the water" from Cardiff, will be contributed by Mr. Kenneth Ellis (bass) and Miss Gladys Palmer (contralto), and the Cardiff Station Orchestra, on Tuesday, December 30th. Mr. Charles Wroford, the popular Devonshire entertainer, will tell some stories in his own inimitable style.

Women Composers.

The Belfast Station will broadcast a programme of music by women composers on the afternoon of Thursday, January 1st. Miss Marjorie Sinclair, an ex-member of the D'Oyly Carte Opera Company, will be the solo singer. There will also be a talk on the work of the Belfast Musical Competitions by another well-known Belfast musician, Mrs. R. T. Harper.

The Fairy League's Christmas Tea.

Under the auspices of the "3NQ" Fairy League, a Christmas tea and entertainment will be given

on Christmas Day to 300 poor children at the Grand Assembly Rooms, Barras Bridge, Newcastle.

New Year's Eve at Edinburgh.

Miss Roseline Masson, the authoress, will open the programme at Edinburgh on New Year's Eve with a short talk on "Hogmanay," and thereafter the Piper of the 4/5th, the Royal Scots, will play a varied programme. Mr. Augustus Beddie, a well-known Scottish dictionist, will give some appropriate recitations. Mr. William Grant (baritone) will sing a number of popular Scottish songs, and Miss Marion Richardson's Vocal Outet will sing, among other items, "Auld Lang Syne" at midnight, after the chiming of the hour on the tubular bells. An hour's dance music will also be provided by the "Romany Bachelors" from the Dunedin Palais de Danse.

"Hogmanay."

"Hogmanay." New Year's Eve, has an outstanding significance in Scotland, probably because the Scots, through the "Auld Alliance" with France, honoured the French custom of concentrating on New Year instead of Christmas. It is fitting that Glasgow Station should broadcast on December 31st an essence of Hogmanay in Scottish songs, music, and speech. A play, called *Hogmanay*, by Fred W. Sidney, provides the speech, and the music includes Burns' "The Jolly Beggar," arranged as a cantata by Sir Henry R. Bishop. The Scottish atmosphere is maintained on New Year's Day by the Glasgow Corporation Tramways Pipe Band and Mr. Elmer Cunningham in Scots songs.

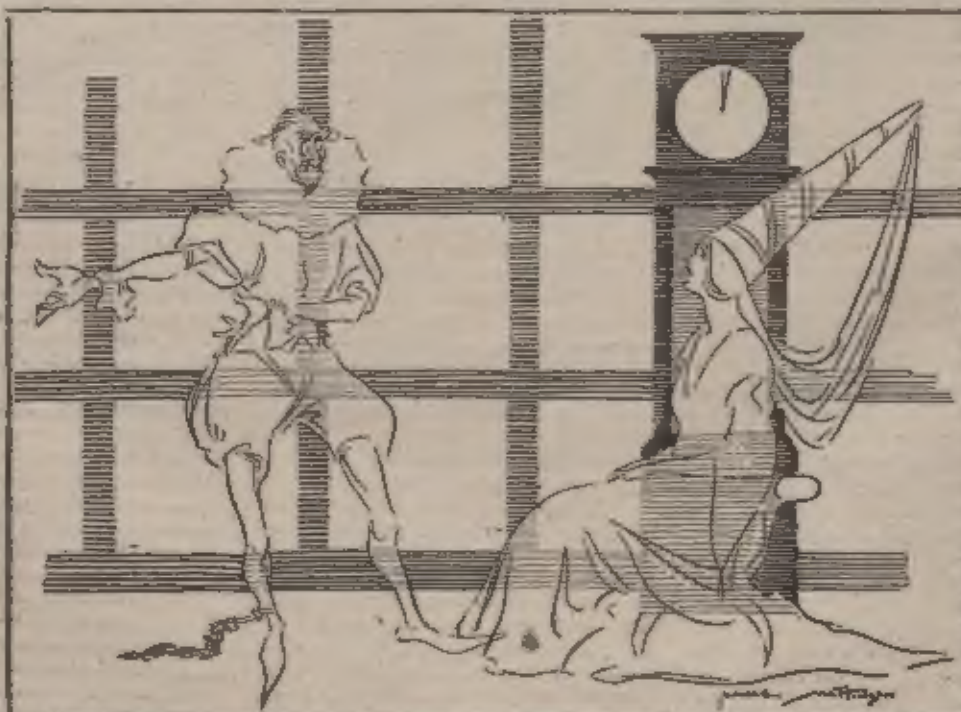
"Auld Eel."

"Auld Eel" was the date when the New Year of olden times was celebrated in Scotland. In many parts of the country it is still so celebrated. On Saturday, January 3rd, the Aberdeen Station will revive memories of this custom by giving an "Auld Eel Tune—Sowens Nicht" programme.

"The Nubian Programme."

To mark the passing of 1924, the Cardiff Station has arranged a revue of the old year and the new in the form of a programme by the "5WA" staff. The details of broadcasting will be revealed to listeners, who will share a busy day in the offices of the B.B.C. with the workers whose pleasure it is to turn the wheels of this organisation. The humorous side will not be neglected. "The Nubian Programme" is the title given—for reasons which will be apparent on December 31st.

Listeners who make a habit of receiving Morse are often puzzled by a sign with which ships frequently conclude their messages. This is CUL. It is an abbreviation for "see you later," and is much used by the operators of vessels which are keeping in touch with each other for some time. Other abbreviations are 73, or 738, which means "kind regards" or "best wishes," and 73 OW, which stands for "best of luck, old man."



Sir Roger: "This Christmas ghost game is played out. I went down to the banquet hall, groined, and rattled my chains and the guests thought it was atmospheric in the loud speaker."

Dickens' Christmas Magic.

The Apostle of Homeliness. By R. D. S. McMillan.*

[It is certain that no author in the world has done more to keep alive the real spirit of Christmas than Charles Dickens. Indeed, it may almost be said that he invented it. Who that has read his wonderful Christmas stories can have failed to have been thrilled with a love for Yuletide homeliness and Yuletide customs? In the following interesting talk Mr. McMillan shows us something of the real Dickens as portrayed both in his life and in his work.]

WHEN a man reaches such eminence of posthumous fame as Dickens, he—or rather his fame—encounters a great danger. He is apt, like Shakespeare, to be taken for granted. That is what is wrong with Dickens nowadays. We all take him for granted. Mention Mr. Pickwick, or Mr. Micawber, or Sam Weller, or Sarah Gamp, and everyone laughs knowingly.

But sometimes I am rather suspicious about those who laugh most uproariously and I ask myself: "Are they not laughing more at the image than at the person?" We all know that Mr. Pickwick and Mr. Micawber and Sam Weller and Sarah Gamp were funny; but how often is this knowledge obtained first-hand by reading about these creations of Dickens' brain and pen, rather than by hearing about them second-hand?

A Broken Romance.

Dickens was born over one hundred years ago, in 1812, at Landport, Portsmouth. His father was employed at the pay office of the Dockyard. Later, he suffered a reverse of fortune, and when he came to London he was made a bankrupt and was later committed to the Marshalsea Prison, where Dickens used to visit him every Sunday. So that when Dickens wrote of the dockyard and the Marshalsea Prison in "Little Dorrit" he was writing from personal experience. At this time, the youthful Dickens was put to work in a blacking factory, where the conditions were terribly severe. A long while after, he told the world something about the matter in the account of Murdstone and Grinby's in "David Copperfield."

In "David Copperfield" Dickens told his own love story. He was disappointed in love. Her name was Maria Beadnell, the daughter of a City broker. She married someone else, and later Dickens also married, but in his case it was an unhappy union and some years afterwards they separated. Still more years later, Dickens and Maria Beadnell resumed correspondence, and in one of his letters he told her he had never loved anyone but her and that he had drawn her as Dora in "David Copperfield."

Nearly everything Dickens wrote was taken from life. The boy who worked next to him in the factory was named Fagin; Mr. Micawber, waiting for "something to turn up," was the author's picture of his own father. "Little Nell," in "The Old Curiosity Shop," was inspired by his wife's sister, who died when she was eighteen. And so on. Even Barnaby Rudge's raven was drawn from life, for the bird was Dickens' own pet.

*In a Talk from . . .

The boy Dickens later went into a solicitor's office and afterwards he became a reporter. All these varied experiences Dickens made the fullest use of when he blossomed forth as a writer.

Now, as for Dickens' characters, have you noticed that they are nearly all fools? Loveable ones, of course. And Mr. Pickwick is the greatest fool of them all. He excites our most exquisite pity—exquisite because we must laugh and laugh uproariously at him. Is there anything funnier than the court scene when Mrs. Bardell, his landlady, brings an action against him for breach of promise of marriage? The widow, you remember, has misconstrued almost everything Mr. Pickwick has said. You recall that Serjeant Buzfuz mentions, how Mrs. Bardell came to put a ticket in her window, "Apartment furnished for a single gentleman," and adds that she had confidence in single gentlemen because her late lamented husband had been one.

Buzfuz versus Pickwick.

Then Buzfuz asks the Court: Did the ticket remain there long? No. Then he goes on: "The serpent was on the watch, the train was laid, the mine was preparing, the sapper and miner was at work. Before



"Chops! Gracious Heavens! And Tomato Sauce!"

These letters, too, bespeak the character of the man. They are not open, fervent, eloquent epistles, breathing nothing but the language of affectionate attachment. They are covert, sly and underhand communications; but, fortunately, far more conclusive than if couched in the most glowing language and most poetic imagery—letters that were evidently intended at the time by Pickwick to mislead and delude any third parties into whose hands they might fall. Let me read the first: "Garraways. Twelve o'clock. Dear Mrs. B. Chops and tomato sauce. Yours, Pickwick." Gentlemen, what does this mean? Chops and tomato sauce! Yours Pickwick! Chops! Gracious Heavens! And tomato sauce! Gentlemen, is the happiness of a gentle and confiding female to be trifled away by such shallow artifices as these?"

A Wonderful Word Picture.

We all know how Mr. Pickwick lost his case and in the end went to the Fleet Prison, where he later met Mrs. Bardell, who had also been committed because she could not pay her costs.

Dickens was not only a great humorist, he was also a master of pathos—as witness the death of Little Nell. It is probably one of the most moving pen-pictures in the English language. You remember Little Nell's grandfather, trying to make a fortune for his grandchild, ruined himself with his terrible vice of gambling and the pair set out on a wandering life.

And Little Nell, worn out both in body and soul, dies. Dickens describes the scene thus:—

"She was dead. No sleep so beautiful and calm, so free from traces of pain, so fair to look upon. She seemed a creature fresh from the hand of God and waiting for the breath of life; not one who had lived and suffered death."

"Her couch was dressed with ferns and there some winter berries and green leaves, gathered in a spot she had been used to favour. 'When I die put me near something that has loved the light and had the sky above it always.' These were her words."

"She was dead. Dear, gentle, patient, noble Nell was dead."

Where were the traces of her early cares, her sufferings and fatigues? All gone. Sorrow was dead indeed in her, and peace and perfect happiness were born, imaged in her tranquil beauty and profound repose."

Fiction's Noblest Children.

But her grandfather (you remember) never believed she was dead, and after she was buried he used to stay by her grave waiting for her to come back to him. Then one day he was found lying dead upon her grave-stone. And Dickens rings down the curtain with these beautiful words:—

"They laid him by the side of her whom he had loved so well; and in the church where they had often prayed and mused and lingered hand-in-hand the child and the old man slept together."

Dickens was the champion of the weak, the friend of the oppressed, and nearly all his stories were written to expose some evil. But the most outstanding feature of his novels is that his most appealing characters are children.

Charles Dickens died at Gad's Hill in June, 1870, in his fifty-ninth year. He had written fourteen novels and a great number of shorter stories and sketches. To appreciate his true worth we should remember that he and that other master of letters, Shakespeare, have won for England the envy of the whole world.

Remembered Hymns of Childhood.

The hymns sung in childhood linger in the memory in a remarkable way. Moreover, they often have humorous, pathetic, and occasionally terrifying associations. Children think strange thoughts about them and have funny misapprehensions as to their meaning. In any case, they are to millions of grown-up people among their most definite memories. For this reason we have asked several well-known men and women to tell *Radio Times* readers of their childhood memories of hymns, and their replies form an interesting human document.

DAME CLARA BUTT.

(The world-famous contralto.)

"I SHALL be satisfied when I awake in His likeness" always intrigued me as a child. I think it is a Moody-Sankey.

Dame Clara Butt apologizes for her brevity, as she writes in the midst of a well-earned holiday, but the hymn to which she refers will always be marked by her preference. The first verse is as follows:—

Soul of mine, in earthly temple,
Why not here content abide?
Why art thou for ever pleading?
Why art thou not satisfied?

The refrain, which is full of sonorous bass, answered by the trebles and contraltos, is set to the words of the 17th Psalm.

LORD LEVERHULME.

The hymn that I have the longest recollection of, from childhood days, is the hymn beginning "Little drops of water, little grains of sand." From my recollection of the droning way in which we kiddies sang it, I have always thought theurate was quite right who, on teaching a class the hymn, told the children it would go very much better if they put a little spirit in it, but he did not explain whether the spirit was to be in substitution of the sand.

H. DE VERE STACPOOLE.

(Author of "The Blue Lagoon," etc.)

My favourite hymn was "Onward, Christian Soldiers," and a hymn which both brightened and repelled me contained the line, "Oh, what eternal horrors hang around that second death." I have forgotten the name of this hymn and I don't want to remember it. "Can a woman's tender care cease towards the child she fears" was a hymn line which used to puzzle a friend of mine.

LADY KITTY VINCENT.

(The witty writer on society and fashions.)

I am afraid the only thing I can remember is that in the hymn, "Rock of Ages, cleft for me," my idea was that I was begging some sort of magic mountain to "cleave" for me, in fact, to rush about "cleaving" or getting open the heads (chiefly that of my governess) of all my enemies.

My sister, Lady Helen Brookhurst, always thought that it was "Our Father—Helen be Thy name," instead of "hallowed." I was made miserable by all hymns, except "The King of Love my Shepherd is." Hymns meant for me the sunset, and death, and gloom, but I loved the Salvation Army hymns, especially "Will you meet me at the Fountain?"

This is another Moody Sankey hymn, written by P. P. Bliss. In the famous "Sacred Songs and Solos" there is a note appended to this hymn: "At the Industrial Exposition at Chicago it was an everyday appointment to meet at the Central Fountain. Mr. P. P. Bliss caught up the words, and wrote this hymn: 'Meet me at the Fountain.'"

MARJORIE BOWEN.

(Author of historical novels.)

Most of the recollections I have of hymns are associated with a certain gloom, a sense of injustice, and a judgment put upon me for things I had not done, or, if I had, things which even in my early days I thought an intelligent God should not be bothering about so much. The Gothic-Victorian gloom hanging over the

majority of hymns is appalling and fearful. There are many hymns I would not allow children to sing, and, if not children, why the grown-ups?

I must confess that the tunes of some of Moody and Sankey's used to give me a certain thrill of martial and massed people moving in throngs to a land of Promise, but the blood and slaughter and butcher-shop effect was too dreadful, when it came to the words.

But there are exceptions to the foregoing and the hymns which pleased me as a child please me still, such as Richard Baxter's "Ye Holy Angels Bright" and the old Greek hymn "Stars of the Morning."

I well remember as a child there were certain hymns which brought about a certain composure of mind.

NORMAN ALLIN.

(The Popular Basso-Profundo.)

I do not think it was the hymns so much as the tunes to which they were sung which attracted me in my boyhood. One of the most dramatic of these tunes is sung to the hymn "Fierce raged the tempest o'er the deep." It has several fine bass "runs" in it, and I remember well revelling in this tune in the Sunday School just after my first discovery that I had the power of making a bigger noise than most other lads.

Another tune which attracted me for a similar reason was in the "Sankey" collection. It began with the words "When storms around are sweeping." It would appear that I had an early penchant for stormy tunes and hymns, for, oddly enough, even in my earliest childhood such a mature hymn as "Rock of Ages," a hymn traditionally written during a thunder and rain storm in the Mendip Hills, made a singular appeal to me. But the "Sankey" I have just mentioned ended with a tremendous refrain to the words: "Remember me, O Mighty One." There were a dozen of us big lads in the same class, and by the time that chorus was finished, the whole school had had cause to remember us for the remainder of their lives.

Of words, even their humorous side, I have not many memories. In our hymns there was a verse which said "Here I raise my Ebenezer," which I now know makes reference to some act of dedication from the Old Testament, but it was always a puzzle to me what an "Ebenezer" could be. Similarly, "The gate ajar" was a puzzle, for I had not the remotest notion what "ajar" meant. I associated it with a jar of jam.

J. E. BUCKROSE.

(The author of "Down Our Street," etc.)

I am afraid my taste in hymns as a child was not "correct" and showed no originality of mind, but those I loved had the same effect on me then as the sound of bells at evening came to have later, and as the woe of larks heard through the booming of the sea has now. I felt at once happier, freer, as if things clogging my thoughts had slipped down and away without my knowing how.

I recall now that the hymns I liked best made pictures in my mind. "Twinkle, twinkle, little star"—if that is a hymn—"While shepherds watched," "Onward, Christian Soldiers," and a hymn now considered doggerel, "Angels of Jesus, Angels of Light, singing to welcome the Pilgrims of the Night." That

last stirred my infant imagination to a degree which now seems incredible, but it was always sung in the evening by a large congregation, and I seemed in a way to go up and up until I saw all the tired, cold, and ill people being so splendidly welcomed home after their long journey.

But I dare say I was lucky—luckier than many children can be nowadays; for I had, when I was little, an old schoolmistress of immense character and intelligence, who sat under an illuminated card bearing the words "To die is gain"—and who believed it. To her the other world was only next door; a kind familiar place; and she made it so to us children. I have lost some of that among the years; but I love those hymns just the same, less for what they are than for what they must always mean to me.

E. V. KNOX ("Evee" of "Punch").

(Famous Humourist: the Son of a Bishop.)

The verse of a hymn which puzzled me most in childhood was—

The trivial round the common task
Will furnish all we need to ask
Room to deny ourselves, a road
To bring us daily nearer God.

The comma after "ourselves" was the trouble. There should be no comma in the middle of lines in hymns. It has really worried me ever since. It is almost a complex. Take the comma out, and you see how terrible the meaning is. And you can't really sing commas; you can't even "radio" commas.

I never was worried by—

Can a woman's tender care
Cease towards the child she bears?

though certainly "she-bear" is a most fascinating variation.

Little drops of water,
Little grains of sand,
Make the mighty ocean
And the fruitful land

struck me at a very early age as somewhat trite, and I think it was my most infantile parody—

Little drops of water,
Little grains of sand,
Make the mighty milkman,
And the grocer bland.

My seriously favourite hymn was Bishop Heber's, beginning—

I praised the earth in beauty seen
With garlands gay of various green.

SILAS K. HOCKING.

(Preacher and Popular Novelist.)

When I was a small boy, one of my favourite books was "Wesley's Hymns." Several of the hymns in this book had a dreadful fascination for me. Here is one:—

There is a dreadful hell,
And everlasting pains,
Where sinners must with devils dwell
In darkness, fire, and chains.

This kept me awake a good many nights. There were several others of a similar kind—omitted from recent editions—which detracted much from the joy of life!

Another hymn interested me. It was about the Prodigal Son. I quote one verse:—

Although he no relenting felt,
Till he had spent his store,
His stubborn heart began to melt
When famine pinched him sore.

(Continued on the next page.)

Remembered Hymns of Childhood.

(Continued from the previous page.)

I pictured "famine" as a gaunt Mephistopheles, with bony fingers and claw-like nails pinching the Prodigal till he howled.

The hymn which I loved best contained the verse—

Sweet fields beyond the swelling flood
Stand dressed in living green;
So to the Jews old Canaan stood,
While Jordan rolled between.

This quickened my youthful imagination, and even to-day this hymn awakens a hundred pleasant memories.

Let me conclude with a school story. The master's name was Lord. He was a kindly man, easily moved by the sight of suffering, and the boys were not slow to take advantage of this. Frequently, on Sunday evening, one and another of them would go to him hugging their "middles," apparently in dreadful pain, and would thus escape evening chapel.

One day a gentleman of importance visited the school and gave an address to the boys, in the course of which he asked them what was their favourite hymn.

For a space there was silence. Then a boy put up his hand, and, being called upon, repeated with a solemn face, but with special emphasis:—

At even, ere the sun was set,
The sick, O Lord, around thee lay;
Oh, in what divers pains they met,
Oh, with what joy they went away!

The effect of this recital on the boys was startling. After trying in vain to restrain their laughter, they shook the roof with their mirth, but it was not till later the visitor appreciated at its full worth the relevancy of the quotation or the cause of the laughter it evoked.

THE TENOR.

(Professor of Singing at the Royal Academy of Music, and well-known Tenor Vocalist.)

The queer extraneous ideas which attach themselves to hymns in childhood, like barnacles to a ship, are certainly a psychological curiosity.

As a very little boy I used to hear sung "Sound the loud timbrel o'er Egypt's dark sea." To me it was "Sound the loud timbrel," and the "timbrello" had a very definite individuality, though quite unlike any known instrument. Its nearest representative in the band would be the "serpent," an instrument I had never then heard of, much less seen.

Similarly "Hushed was the evening hymn," a great favourite of mine in childhood, was, somehow, inseparably and inevitably associated in all my thinking with Samuel wearing the little coat which his mother, Hannah, made, and took for her little boy on her annual visit to the Temple.

Perhaps it was that I first heard it at the Sunday School Anniversary, when I myself should probably be arrayed in new clothes, and so had a sort of fellow-feeling with "little Samuel."

"Jesus, tender Shepherd, hear me," is probably the first hymn most children learn. They not only sing it, but use the words in their "prayers."

My own childhood's association with this simplest of hymns is sorrowful. My only brother died of diphtheria when he was a year and ten months old. Any childish ache or pain could be soothed if only mother would sing "Jesus, ten-ten"—his name for the hymn—and even at the last, when his little throat was almost closed, he whispered: "Sing ten-ten."

Of course, outside one's own experience, there are many stories of childish misconceptions of the meanings of hymns. I do not remember having ever seen this one in print.

"Do sheep eat meat?" asked the little girl of her mother on their way home from church. The answer being in the negative, the little girl persisted: "But the hymn this morning said, 'And for His sheep he doth a steak.'"

A. G. GARDINER.

(The Well-known Journalist.)

I don't think I have any humorous recollections of hymns, and my favouritisms are governed by personal associations rather than intrinsic quality. "Christians awake" falls on the ear with the delighted emotions of far-off Christmas mornings. "At even ere the sun was set" brings to mind the vision of a dim-lit country church at night, and a little boy sitting by his mother, and awaking at the sound from a long and refreshing sleep induced by the lullaby from the pulpit—and so on.

But memories of any other kind—God bless you, I have none to tell!

G. B. BURGIN.

(The Popular Novelist.)

My favourite hymn is "Lead, kindly Light amid the encircling gloom." I have heard it sung in churches of various denominations, in miners' camps, at Criceth by one of the finest choirs in the world, at a missionary meeting in Armenia, by the grave of a dead friend, on a paddle-wheel steamer going down the Arrow Lakes in British Columbia, and in many other places.

It always brings back to me memories of my childhood, and, in listening to it, I forget all worldly cares.

It was written by a wonderful man and has brought solace to millions. When we writers of books give the best that is in us to the great world, we often fail to convey our message clearly. Were we more frequently to study the simplicity of appeal contained in our childhood's hymns, we should make fewer mistakes.

Rev. Dr. JOHN HOLLAND RITSON.

(Secretary to the British and Foreign Bible Society, and President-Designate of the Wesleyan Conference.)

I do not remember being repelled or frightened by any hymn in my early days. But there were two which impressed me in our Methodist Sunday School book of the early seventies. I cannot accurately quote, but in one occurred the line: "Go up, thou bald head, go!" and the verse proceeded to say there appeared two raging bears which tore the scoffers limb from limb.

My heart reached out in sympathy, for I thought the offenders were small boys like myself, and in reviewing my own sins, I felt thankful I was not exposed to similar retribution.

The other hymn which impressed me contained the stanza:—

Idle men and boys are found
Standing on the devil's ground,
He will find them work to do,
He will pay their wages too.

But these hymns are no longer sung. I remember being surprised and proud to find I could sing "Safe in the Arms of Jesus"—the first tune and hymn I grasped.

DOROTHY SILK.

(The well-known Soprano.)

Hymns affected me strangely—they always made me cry! The one that made the greatest impression on me was "Now the day is over."

When my mother sat at the piano, and played and sang that hymn, I always used to crawl under the piano, get as close to her as possible—and sob!

What I Think of Loud Speakers.

By Mrs. Malaprop.

I FANCY the first Loud Speaker I ever heard was modelled on Beelzebub, in Lipton's "Paradise Lost," where the poet—I quote from a very stretchable memory—says, I fancy! His shout blew hell's lid off, and beyond started the Reign of Chaos half the Night! The man who had it was an American Boot-legger, or something, from Samaparrilla, I.O.U., and he said he "allowed it was a Loud Speaker, sure thing, but if a Loud Speaker wa'n't to be allowed to speak aloud, might he be allowed to ask what it was for, anyway?"

I told him, flare and scare, that I had no desire to prevaricate, and I expected the same from him; that I was neither deaf nor dentally deficient, and that I preferred soft, polluted music to stringest and rancorous shrieks.

A Nervous Shake-down.

You see, my dear departed husband was a loud speaker, and it brought back such glad memories, of those dear, dread days. Oh, the way he used to snore! That was really his one drawbridge. He worked his Loud Speaker night and day, and it got on my nerves so badly that I insisted on having a nervous shake-down in the bathroom.

I've got a Loud Speaker of my own now, to remind me of my dear spouse, gone to the Parisian Fields. Last night we heard that lovely song, "Whisper and I Shall Cheer"—the fact is I was coming home from Town at the time and heard it the length of the Cromwell Road. When I got in, the Loud Speaker was giving us "Whose dat a-bawlin'?" one of those charming medleys the shoe-blacks sing on the intonations in Alabaster, Lobelia, and Lousmouth—the place where the cinema actors come from.

In Every Home.

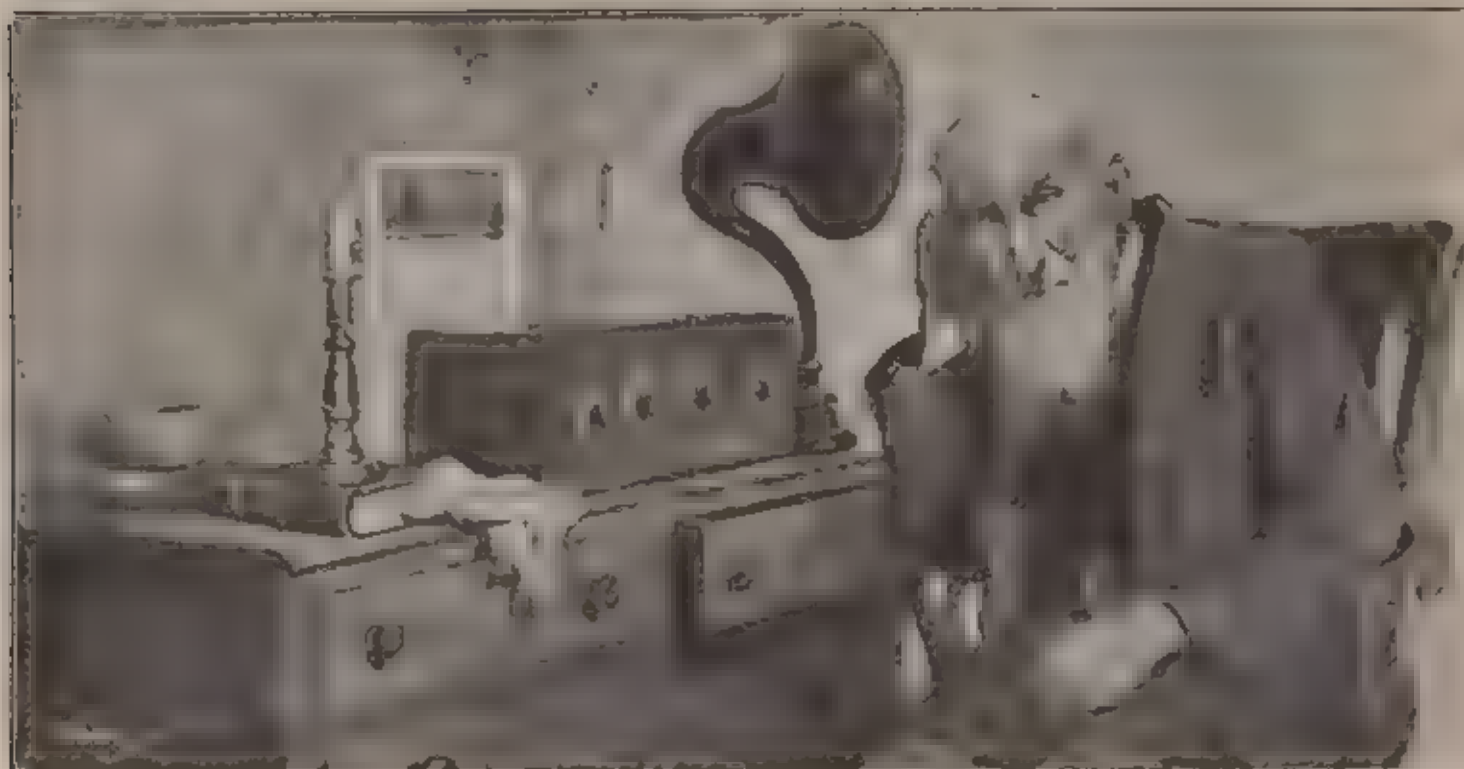
My niece, Lydia, simply abhors Loud Speakers. She says they give a new chest to life, and open up ever new avenues of derision. She says the future programmes and elopement of the humna race is ground up in the success of Broadcasting, and that is why a Loud Speaker should be in every home.

Lydia had a young man in the other evening, "listening"—at least that is what Lydia said he came for. She told me the prologue included what is called the Big Noise, and dissuaded me to "listen" in the next room, so as to militate the pungency of the pervasion—on something to that defect. Subsequently, I, superfluous innocuous of her intentions, left them alone.

Not Atmospherics!

I thought the strange communications I heard, during the pianola passages in the musical repository, were the atmospherics which occasionally interrupt "the even tenor on his way," as the insane poet says in his magnificent "Eulogy on a Country Churchwarden"; but no! I learned later—too late, alas!—and from Lydia's own lip, which had lost much of their Cherry Blossom cosmography—that it was not the sound of oscillation, but of occlusion, that this young man had actively and delightfully presumed to dilute the chared lips of my niece, and rob them of their aboriginal purity and paste.

And—what is infinitesimally worse—she likes it. She says "A kiss in time tastes fine"—though, for my part, I only hope that lip-stick she uses—but there! There's no accounting for tastes; and kissing goes by savour; and, as the young man is coming again to-morrow, to bring her a Christmas present, join us in our little worry-making, and hear the Loud Speaker again—I must believe he likes it too!



Grandpa Gilpin Tries the Radio.

Our Special Christmas Story. By CHARLES MERZ.

It was a married man's own. He was a man of his own. The space bed room up beneath the family fortunes marked a was large enough to hold two stone topped washstand, and drawers. Downstairs in the kitchen the old man's day were ready for the asking. To be sure, a gray one in hand to self with fork and spoon; the stain of egg yolk from luncheon than noon, and had passed since May suggested her father that it would be more convenient if not at used the kitchen table. Still, no one went to bed hungry in this house while May's husband could provide. Grandpa Gilpin found a plate to fill before he climbed the stairs. Certainly with food and shelter he did little cause to feel dissatisfied. Not with lighter in the house. And not for a traveler or along the road as the day was.

Now and then, it was a little lonely up beneath the eaves. May's husband came upstairs at seven in the evening, to ask if it was warm enough or cool enough and to bring the morning paper from the city. The man, however, was a little bit of a protestor or a call somewhere when they'd come home from the city and bring a letter to the house. So when they'd finally they'd struggle upstairs to find him where they were.

She herself seldom missed a visit with her husband. Of course, she had her hands full. Cooking for six is work enough for any woman, if she likes to get outside the house a little.

May had her own friends and her interests. But she would climb the stairs for half an hour while the bread was baking or the washing was out to dry. She'd bring her sewing with her and sit on the edge of the bed, and when that Fred, her husband, was a frugal man and she had a little more to think of it, Grandfather Gilpin be a little more considerate about venturing downstairs? These men had

ask for his opinion. Changes every day. A right enough and all wise enough, maybe. But the town went on with it.

The radio was an inspiration, not only for the new interest which it brought upstairs, but for the peace and comfort given to the giver. May had seen better days. One of the things to light, and the secondary coil had suffered from some dislocation. But the man who brought it in declared it could be fixed without much trouble, and volunteered to part with it for a bid he owed. May's husband didn't want it for himself. He was a God-fearing man who liked his evenings quiet. But he had brought it in, for all that, wrapped up in the same paper or package in which it came.

What could you do with it? May had asked him. You know you were looking for a new one. Why, if you had a chance to get a new one, I know," May's husband said. "I don't think I could. I thought we'd take it up."

But Grandpa will use it, if you give it to him," May had pointed out. "And you know how thin the walls are. Every time he moves, it's as if he were around. It's a life miserable for all of us if you let him have it."

"He can't do that," her husband told her. "He can't, for one thing. And I think you know he can't do it for another. Besides, we haven't even got one of those things on the roof to bring the waves in."

"Then what's the use of giving it to him?"

"Well, it's something he can play with."

"Will you have it fixed?"

"I don't think so."

"Then will you tell him it won't work?"

No, Fred repeated. He'd say it was broken. And he might as well throw something in it, while his interests. It'll keep him busy for a while. The important thing is to keep him up there in his room. You know how I am. I've got many things that was his parting hug. For ever since Grandfather Gilpin had a radio, he's been in the street and in

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(Continued in column I, page 594.)

Laughter for Christmas!

Popular Radio Entertainers Tell Their Best Stories.

IT'S ALL WRONG. By JOHN HENRY



Mr. John Henry

A first principles of English.

"I've gotten" and "I've putten," instead of "I've got" and "I've put," and

ing the correct form of these verbs. A small boy's hand went up. The teacher asked what he wanted.

"Please," came the answer, "Bily Smith's put putten whear he should ha' putten put."

FISHTY: By JAY KAYE

I HAD occasion to be out of town one Christmas time, and wishing to remember my little nephews' Christmas stockings, I was busy making ready the parcels for dispatch, and wanted to include in each a threepenny piece for luck.

I enquired of my landlady if she knew where I might get them. She said "Yes, my boy will get them for you."

After waiting some considerable time, the boy returned out of breath, and to my astonishment, placed in my hand a parcel, exclaiming,

"They haven't any threepenny pieces, so I got five pence and two pennyworth of chips."

AN UNKIND CRITIC.—By GEOFFREY CLAYTON (of The Templar Concert Party).

DURING the interval of a performance at which the audience had not been unkind to us, a gloomy-looking individual approached the stage door and asked for the producer.

After chatting for a while, the solemn one remarked: "I suppose you come across some very funny situations and remarks?"

"Oh, rather," replied the producer. "Some of the things we see and hear would make you roar with laughter."

"Then why," asked the gloomy one, "don't you introduce a few into the show?"

HIS FORGIVING SPIRIT.—By MABEL FITZGERALD



Miss Mabel Fitzgerald

TWO little boys of my acquaintance had been quarrelling violently all day, and had nearly come to blows. Beat me arrived, and they were still at enmity. Prayers over, their nurse begged them to "make it up" before going to sleep, but each stubbornly refused.

At last, appealing to one of them, she said: "Surely, Stephen, you won't go to sleep without

having forgiven Kenneth for annoying you. Think if you were to die in the night, without having made your peace with him, how dreadful that would be."

Stephen pondered this awhile, and then exclaimed: "Very well nannee, I'll forgive Ken now; but if I am alive in the morning, I'll punch his head!"

"USED TO PROFESSIONALS" By ROBERT CARR

I WAS once in a way with the most talkative landlady. At this time there was a

"Reserve rooms next week for Canal and

tramer."

"That's all right. I'm full up, but I shall send

She

A COMEDY OF ERRORS.—By GLADYS MERREDEW



Miss Gladys Merredew

I ONCE placed an order with a certain firm for half a dozen of which they were out of stock. The salesman promised delivery by van on a certain day. On the afternoon of the day in question, the material not having arrived I went to the phone and asked to be put through to the firm concerned.

The reply to my

the Geraldine was

I in the affirmative, whereupon the

"I'm Gladys Merredew of — Road. — You have not carried out your promise. I must have some ball fringe at once."

"Some what?"

"Some ball fringe."

"Sorry, but it can't be done."

"What do you mean by 'can't be done'?"

"I want that ball fringe immediately!"

"But, my dear girl, I'm nearly bald already, and I really can't spare any!"

"Look here, my good man, is this how you usually treat your customers?"

"I never treat my customers at all. It's always been a principle of mine to let 'em pay for their own."

"That's quite enough! I shall come over and see your good man."

"It's no good if you do, because I don't allow him to treat a customer either. Besides, he's got no fringe any more than I have."

"Now look here! Hold the line a moment!"

(The maid had entered with a parcel, attached to which was a label bearing the name of the firm from whom I had ordered the goods. The parcel obviously contained the ball fringe.

Without waiting to open it, I again turned to the phone.) "Look here, who are you?"

"The King's Arms," — Street. Good day!"

THAT FINISHED HIM.—By JEROME MURPHY

AN old woman in a Dublin tram suffering from lumbago had difficulty in rising from her seat. A young man suggested to her that if she took a mouthful of yeast she would rise quicker.

To this, she retorted: "Look here, me boy, when you were a child, if your mother had given you a mouthful of yeast, you'd be better bred."

WHAT WORRIED HIM By PHILIP MIDDLEMISS

BROWN was a rather ordinary way, but he was

ing, he walked into Hat-

ridge's, approached the

and took

adly taken aback at first

met Smith, who asked him along to the club

a game of billiards.

"N. thanks, Smith, old man,"

Brown. "I go home to tea now."

"Oh, yes, of course. I'd forgotten you're married. Well, how are you?"

"Oh, all right," without enthusiasm.

"Why, what's up?" asked Smith, sensing some long answer. "Can't she cook?"

"Oh, yes, she cooks all right, but I

"Isn't she kind to you then?"

"Oh, yes, she's kind enough."

"Then what on earth is it that's making you look so blue?"

Well, you know I sometimes think, old

man, I might have done better at billiards."

A DOUBTFUL COMPLIMENT.—By FODEN WILLIAMS

I HAVE often had the following remark addressed to me after performing at a concert.

"Half your success is due to your facial expression. I wish we could see as well as hear you on the wireless."

Well, the following true incident shows that we do not all think alike.

I was entertaining a number of Lancashire men. From the way my efforts had been received, I was foolish enough to think that I had given pleasure to all, when one of the audience came up to me and said:—

"I say, I think I've heard thee on t' wireless, haven't I?"

I smiled, and replied, "Possibly!"

Then he looked at me, paused for a second, and added: "Ay, I think I prefer thee on t' wireless!"

THE ANSWER IS A LEMON.—By LOUIS HERTEL

ALL conjurers have their troubles. I remember (I shall never forget) the occasion

when I was performing at a private function, a trick which consisted of

burning a borrowed Treasury note which had

been placed in an envelope; the note being

subsequently discovered in the middle of a selected lemon.

Everything proceeded according to plan until it came to cutting open

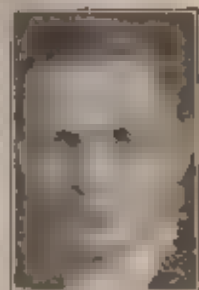
the lemon, when, to my amazement and dis-

comfiture, I discovered, not the Treasury note

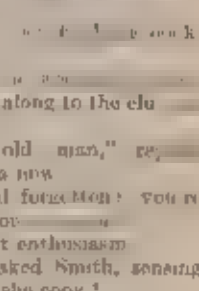
but a plain piece of paper, and realised that in a fit of mental abstraction I had really

burnt the note!

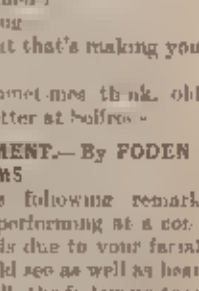
(Continued in column 2, page 584.)



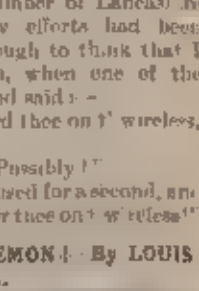
Mr. Philip Middlemiss



Miss Gladys Merredew



Miss Mabel Fitzgerald



Mr. Louis Hertel

Webster's Christmas Week.

By Alfred Heard.

A BULL in a china-shop is one thing, and a woman in a wireless shop another, says Webster, wagging his head wisely, "and don't let me give you the impression that I am linking the two together in any way. At the same time, as man to man, and without compromising anybody's reputation, let me tell you that when a woman enters my shop with a view to purchase, I dodge behind a showcase and dash away a few manly tears and gulp down a bitter sob before I am able to pull myself together and advance towards the counter in my usual dignified manner."

"Your behaviour, in the circumstances you mention," replied Jackson, as he leant gracefully against the counter and twirled the knob of a square law condenser, "appears to me to be somewhat unusual."

"I am proud of the shop dusted a two-valve set with a beautiful air before replying."

The week before Christmas is the maddest merriest time of all the trading year," he declared, "to all but wireless salesmen. For I'm then that sweetheart, mother and wife all in one, to buy something wily for the dear ones. It is then that the unhappy men I have mentioned touch wood, whistle and wonder why their wives did not tell them to the Bar instead of to the Counter. Let me give you one or two examples from last Christmas week."

A few days before Christmas, a well-dressed and important-looking woman entered the shop and, advancing to the counter, asked to be shown a selection of wireless telephones suitable for a young man of seven in and devoted to the study of wireless telephony. She would prefer them to be non-explosive, well-screened and complete with book of rules. Flushing at my beard, I informed her that much to my regret, the whole of my stock of contrivances was, at the moment explosive, but that a rival shop a little way up the road would doubtless be able to supply her. Now Jackson, taking a sensible view of the matter, what would you have done in my place?"

"Hurtled replacing the knob of the condenser, which and came off in his hand, Jackson said he was hanged if he knew."

"I thought not," said Webster, triumphantly, now listen to this. The very next day, a young and not unattractive woman tripped up to the counter and asked for a couple of High Frequency Lamps and some extra wicks for some lamp. Explaining that her friend was very clever indeed and was building a wireless set. She had promised to give him the little lamps for a Christmas present, and he wanted the High Frequency variety."

"Is it possible," ejaculated Jackson, "that in these days the fair sex are so ignorant of the names of common things?"

"Is it possible?" snorted Webster, sarcastically, "perhaps another example will convince you that it is. It was late on Christmas Eve, and I was thinking of closing the door and going in to the local station when an elderly woman of severe aspect walked in, and glaring at me through a pair of tortoiseshell rims, demanded to be shown receiving sets capable of being tuned to the more popular type of music. When she wanted was an instrument capable of being tuned to 'Dream Daddy' and 'Maggie!' Hastily swallowing a couple of aspirins, I went upstairs to break a neck!"

"Good heavens," cried Jackson, "you broke the neck."

"Of a bottle of light Burgundy," continued Webster. "It was quicker than drawing the cork. I thought I needed a slight stimulant!"

A Christmas Competition.

The Girl Who Was Mad on Wireless. By Augustus Muir.

"IN FROSTED in wireless, master?" I looked up from my paper. On the opposite side of the counter, a weary-looking man was fixing me with a watery eye. His large black mustache flapped in the draught, the handkerchief hung out to dry. His powdered bowler hat was tilted forward, the only note of truculence in his woebegone aspect.

I wondered for a moment what argument he was trying to drag me into, and I replied in the negative.

"No?" he said, taken aback. "Yet miscreants not in existence in wireless?"

"No," I lied.

"No?" he said, and darts?

"No," I said, and darts?

"No," I said, and darts?

"No," I said, and darts?

"No," I said, and darts?

"No," I said, and darts?

"No," I said, and darts?

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"Not bad?" cries Bill. "The girl's mine!"

But—but, stammers Jake. "I don't know nothing about wireless."

"That's just it," says Marie. "I want to prove you ain't the usual village clock-watcher. Study it up! Show the stuff you're made of! If you make me a real wireless all by yourself, for my Christmas, I'll marry you, Jake. A real wireless, mind you, not just a lot of hiccoughs in your ear and then a howl like a dying crow. Yes, I've said so."

Jake could scarce believe his ears. On Saturday afternoon he cycled ten miles to the town and spent nearly five bob on wireless books and papers. Half the night he would sit up, reading them, marking bits with blue pencil and red ink. Fair minded, he was at first. Near the sack from the bakery, he did for baked goods, he was absent-minded like, in the shops, he was a dreamer.

He carried a wireless book about in his pocket, and every spare minute Jake studied it. He ate it with his meals, and dreamt about chokes and condensers at night. Then he began to buy the parts and fit them together. He spent a fortnight before Christmas, a strange thing happened.

One day in his dinner hour, Jake was having a quiet stroll down a lane when he saw a girl come across his path. She was carrying a parcel, and he saw in a book. He was so familiar about that book Jake's totted it at once.

"Hello, Bill," he says. "You studyin' wireless?"

"Rather," says Bill, giving him a wink. "It's a little secret, Jake. I'm making a wireless set for my girl's Christmas present."

"What?" screams Jake. "Not Marie?"

"The same," says Bill, getting down off the gate and looking at Jake very fierce.

"You're against Marie?" "Cos if you are, you're wrong."

"I don't get this to say," says Jake. "Marie's promised to marry me if I make 'er a wireless set by Christmas."

"Ho!" says Bill, putting his book in his pocket. "Ho! Come along, and we'll have a bit of the young woman herself."

Which they did. Oh, yes, Marie was as sweet as honey with them. Slipped them a purse for nothing, though it was out of her pocket.

"I may have spoken hasty to you both," she says, "because I like you both. In fact I don't know which I like the better. I'll put it this way, and make it all fair and square, who says—"

"The one that makes me the better!" says Marie. "The one I'll marry!"

"Fair enough about wireless, I am. I'm 'anker for it more'n I can say. Never listened for over two"

(Continued in column 2, page 584)

Truly Rural Radio!

Christmas Wireless in Our Village. By F. MORTON HOWARD.

LAST Christmaside we had our first wireless entertainment in the village. It positively made us feel that we were getting more like London every day.

And you, you must not think that we are a really isolated village. We have a regular bus service to the nearest town, eleven miles away. The bus runs on Saturdays. Once each way.

The entertainment was given at the Reading Room. As far as I can understand, it is called the Reading Room because it is solely frequented for the purpose of playing bagatelle. But it is a very nice Reading Room, and it will be still more so when they have mended the roof and stopped the fire from smoking and opened the windows so that they will open.

I don't suppose you've got a Reading Room anything like ours in London, but I'm not going to brag over you just for that.

Our curate managed the apparatus at our wireless concert. Our curate is very clever, you understand. He has been in the parish for five years, and he is at it a bit better.

The aerial was stretched from the roof of the Reading Room to a tall tree opposite. Mrs. Brown's little boy helped fix the wire. But at first it wasn't fixed quite, so they had to get the doctor to fix Mrs. Brown's little boy. Mrs. Brown's little boy says he is not going to be a doctor now when he grows up.

The entertainment was opened by the vicar, who explained all about wireless. Then the curate explained the apparatus, and fogged us worse.

However, when we woke up again, the curate was twiddling knobs and trying hard not to look anxious. For a long, long time he kept twiddling the knobs, and he kept on saying: "That's got to be it, hasn't it?" And old Dan'l Parkins, in the belief that this was all part of the performance, at length audibly expressed the opinion that this here wireless was very novel and up-to-date, but a bit too much the same.

But at length the curate grasped with relief, and he told us to listen and we would hear London. A loud spluttering and shrieking arose.

Just what I've always a-thought as London must be like," observed old Mrs. Parkins, very wisely.

But her husband offered a profane remark to the effect that sounded far more like another village than London.

Then suddenly we heard a voice telling us, as far as I can remember, the current price of g lapins per dozen in Smithfield Market.

"There, that's London!" stated our curate, thankfully wiping his brow.

Begging your pardon, sir," objected Sam Jackson, our local sceptic, "but how do you know it's London what's talking?"

"Well," explained the curate, "the announcer will tell you that he's speaking from London."

"Yes," returned Mr. Jackson, as one scoring a point, "and do you know 'o ain't a thundering liar?"

The curate replied our curate, a little bit, because he is speaking from London.

Well, proves it, that's all I ask!" challenged Mr. Jackson, and added, "Why, like as not, 'e's only speaking from 'alf way between 'ere and London, just to save the expense. Yes, and very likely laughing in 'is sleeve at us for being so silly as to be took in so simple."

Our curate said he was not going to argue the point. I don't think he wanted to. So he played another fantasia on the knobs in front of him.

"Now we're going to hear Cardiff," he proclaimed.

"Cardiff, eh?" exclaimed Mr. Billy Danks, sitting up with increased interest. "I've a-got a brother in Cardiff. Now wouldn't that be a funny thing if 'e was to suddenly walk up to the other end and say, 'Tillo, Billo, old man, are you getting on, eh?'"

We listened awhile to Cardiff and then the curate prepared to switch us off to Birmingham.

"Wait a bit, master," begged Mr. Danks. "Give my brother a bit longer. 'E might not 'ave 'eard yet that we're listening out for 'im to-night."

At Birmingham an orchestra was playing

wasted 'all the evening, my gal. Let's be going now, without wasting more time."

"I went, and the aged Mr. Tadlocke next claimed the curate's attention.

"This 'ere's all 'istorically, ain't it, sir?" he queried. "And 'istorically's good for rheumatism, ain't it? Well, then, 'a'pose you was to see what you could do for mine, while we're a while?"

Perforce disatisfied, he sat down again and Joe Deacon arose inquiringly.

"There's one thing I'd like to ask, sir," he said. "Can they 'ear us at the other end when we're a-talking 'ere?"

"No," explained the curate, "this is only a receiving station. We can't send. We can only listen."

"Well, then, that's a pity," stated Mr. Deacon, disappointed, "because I've got a nice lot of young ducks for sale this and I thought 'twas—." However, he conceded, resignedly, "I quite understand it ain't your fault, sir. But this 'ere wireless ain't exactly what you might call a commercial proposition, is it? And I'd a good deal of 'em apiece commission on them ducks, too!" he ended, quite wistfully.

The entertainment then began again. We had news items which included results of horse races. These news items Joe Bloggs took immensely, for he has been known to have as much as eighteen pounds on a horse in a single race. But I fear expected too much for a wireless.

I 'a'pose they don't ever 'appen to tell you the wireless before-hand, do they, sir?" he queried.

The curate smiled and took his leave.

As for the wireless, it was a very good thing, as you might say, for it was a long, long time about it. And it seemed very odd and some of the audience began to fidget, and little Tommy Purkins dropped his penny for the collection on the floor. Curiously enough, Abbotson came through immediately after that.

Abbotson was giving local news, and the statements ended with the announcement that the wireless was now exactly as quiet as a mouse.

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The curate was twiddling knobs and trying hard not to look anxious.

clan's music. Young George Tucker, whose intellect is not of the first order, was consumedly. He said that he had a heap laughing when he thought how anxious those Birmingham people must be when they couldn't hear the music they were playing because we'd slipped in and sneaked it from London.

We went to New York from Birmingham, and from Newcastle back to London. At this stage, old Mrs. Parkins sat back in her chair and closed her eyes, declaring that such rapid travel made her feel quite giddy.

London was broadcast on an address on—I rather fancy "The Theatricality of Being Perfectly Natural" that evening. We listened carefully, but I think the subject was rather beyond some of us. At any rate, old Amos Gruppins suddenly stood up and announced that he would vote blue at the next election, however long the speaker might go on arguing.

Taking advantage of an interval in the programme, the curate asked if any of us would like to put any questions to him.

Young George Tupper, who was in the back seats with his fiancée, Rosie Kettle, at once stood up.

"Begging your pardon, sir," he said, respectfully but firmly, "but when do the lights go out?"

"They will not go out," replied the curate. "There is no need for them to go out."

George looked distinctly dashed.

"Why, I thought it would be something the same as the 'pictures,'" he stated, and turning to his fiancée, added, "I reckon we've as good as

As the result of a children's service broadcast from St. Peter's Church, Granby Gardens, Leeds, the vicar received more than nine hundred letters. The collection, apart from that taken in the church, reached a total of £225.

Radio signals sent out east and west from the wireless exhibition at New York the other day circled the globe eastward in five seconds and westward in six seconds.

Yogo Hama Visits a B.B.C. Studio.

His Debt to "Hon. Sir Uncle Caractus."

[We understand that an interesting foreign visitor was shown round the London Studio the other day. In the following article he gives his impressions in what he fondly imagines to be literary English.]

MOST DEAR HON. SIR,

No doubtless there continue to remain many innumerable ignorant persons, foreign and provincial, who are so abysmal they have not yet acquired to understand wireless harmonics and other ethereal noises which reach us without any visible means of support. I therefore consider to myself how beneficent it should be if I make to investigate these atmospheric blessings in order to give goodish and lucid explanations of same suitable to the meanest intelligences, mass and form. For achieving the excellent informations which shall follow vizly my debts are due to Hon. Sir Uncle Caractus, 2LD, who has enable me to imbibe very complete understandings of this so profound subject, which I now seek to depict in almost his very words.

Responding to amiable invitations, I present myself in due order at B.B.C., where a uniform person made to examine my conduct and other good conduct testimonials. He then I should say many innumerable stars of stone because the machinery lift was not lifting to-day.

"What for are this so?" I demand to require.

"Because," he inform, "we have now a very stylish prime dunn vociferating notes which it requires so much electric to transport, we have not any voice left for the life."

Therefore I climb fatiguesly many 1,000's of steps and arrive to the top with only short pants and gups. Almost I have recovered them, when I observe to approach me a mass person in fashion garments.

Kindly to inform the whereabouts, if any, of Hon. Sir Uncle Caractus, 2LD, I request.

"I have the unworthy honour to be him. Do I find myself acumbating the Hon. Mr Y Hama?"

I confess you, Sir Caractus, I are that very non-extimable person. Permit I should purvey you 2 or 3,000 apologetics for my so non-politeness.

Kindly to spare your esteemed self so many awful pains, Mr Y Hama. I pray you suffer good healths and other carnal prosperities, also don. family, if any.

"Indeedly yes, Hon. Sir Uncle. Permit I should afford you some 1,000,000's of thanks for these so kindish regards, also to hope you do not enjoy any dis or other afflictions, but very to the contrary, with good feeding appetites and family, if any."

"Kindly to believe my insurances of the affirmative, Mr Y Hama. Also that if this should not even be so, the spectacular of your so non-outdistinguished presences and delicious person would cause me to forget my griefs and other worldly misfortunes, if any."

Permit I should declaim these so generous compliments which you suffuse me, Sir Caractus. May I request of you some authentic informations concerning re your aerial harmonics and other wireless chords, if not impolite?"

Indeedly I cannot achieve to imagine what should produce me more pleasurable palpitations. Kindly not to suffer hesitations, but consider me yours unworthy to command for 1, 2 or 3 hours as you should require."

"I must fail to sufficiently depict my non-speakable obligations and other liabilities, which I could not suffice to repay in 2 or 4,000 years, Hon. Sir Caractus. Henceforth I shall profoundly pray you may become a very wor-shipped and venerable anow."

"I cannot receive so stupendous compliments because of my immeasurable non-worthiness of same, Mr Y. Hama. Permit I should requit you these so goodish wishes with plus 10 or 15."

Kindly put to suffocate me with so non-earned notices, Sir Uncle. But you will im-pardon my so non-pardonable hastes, if I now see you I give me some wireless informations."

"O yes, Mr Y. Hama, I will latly take you to the electric department where we imbotile and pass through pipes the vocal and other productions which we purvey."

I follow Hon. Sir Uncle Caractus to a department aback with magnetos and other electric sparkings, very awful to non-initiates.

"Kindly to expound those so horrific apparatus," I request.

"This, Mr Y. Hama, is where we transport our sounds to the outer and other hemispheres. They pass through our pipes and we then pump them to Hon. Sir Marconi's house and he then puts them on a wireless magnet to shoot all over the civilized globe."

"How do you combat or enasare the atmospheres and other aerial monsters who roar in your pipes, Sir Caractus?"

"Alasly we do not, Mr Y. Hama, and you should feel very astonishments to know how altogether completely they elude our traps and baits. We would jump to pay 1,000 or more £'s to hunting persons who should bring us 1 of these aerial monsters, alive or defunct, or even for the skin of same."



"They catch the waves and measure their lengths."

"This are goodish rewardings very forsoothly therefore I shall endeavour to make capture some atmospheric for you and reap perhapsly 2 or 3,000 £."

Should you enjoy to observe a prime of other donna vociferating notes into Hon. microcosm, Mr Y Hama?"

"I should indeedly suffer excruciating procedures to witness this wireless feat," I reply.

I are then conduct to a very padded department where I witness a stoutish fair ejaculating into a metallic sausage on a perambulating box with very stupendous vigour. When saidly fair stopped to acquire fresh winds, Hon. Sir Uncle inform me very scientifically how the words and notes are propelled to the atmospheres.

Thus, Mr Y. Hama, are the microcosm which if you speak or blow songs into him propels same to persons who have made purchase the legitimate 10 certificates. When I speak into this metal sausage, it pushes my words through pipes to Hon. Sir Marconi, who kindly scates them to our customers. Also by this so wonderful machine, our words do not grow stale or badish in transit, but arrive as fresh as from an ice or other cold storage."

Kindly to inform, Sir Caractus, how you suffice to measure the wave-lengths to require ft. and inches.

These are very difficult business, Mr Y Hama and must be accomplish by expert and specially prepared persons. We send them up on balloons or other wind bags, so they catch the waves and measure their lengths.

Would you kindly to permit I should divulge a small wireless ode, Sir Caractus?"

By many means, Mr Y Hama. Perhaps we shall place it to music for blowing by our wireless band.

This are the conclusion—

Are it not sweeten joy to station-is,
To hear the primish dunnish blow and sing?
I am, Sir, your obedient servant,
Yogo Hama

Hoping, Hon. Sir that your good healths continue to maintain above par, I remain
Yogo Hama

—1—

WIRELESS is to be employed in the near future in a series of tests which scientists are making to discover the exact size of the earth. Measurements will be taken and the process repeated in a few years to ascertain whether the earth has changed in the interval.



"Ejaculating into a metallic sausage."



Head of the House: "Mary, go and tell those waifs to go away. They are making such a row we can't hear these carols."

RADIO RAYS.

OVER two hundred and fifty firms took part in the recent Berlin Wireless Exhibition. According to a recent estimate, this constituted a record, as up to that time no other country had built a special hall for the purpose.

WIMBORNE guardians are providing wireless sets for the workhouse.

DAVENTRY Rural Council has decided to install a wireless set at the Isolation Hospital.

Serious damage has been done to L.N.E.R. property by people breaking open battery boxes and stealing dry cells and accumulators suitable for wireless sets.

M. MENARS, who lives at Le Buisson Can near Pau, France, recently received signals from Sydney, Australia, in daylight hours. M. Menars is the first amateur to receive daylight signals from Australia. He was using a home made three valve set.

(Continued from column 3)

Many of the great hospitals and institutions for the aged have already grasped the possibilities of wireless in this direction and have found means for installing the necessary apparatus. One Yorkshire newspaper, with commendable enterprise and imagination, has recently secured through its readers a sum sufficient to equip the homes of about three hundred invalids with the means for taking hold of the "sound and sweet airs that give delight and hurt not."

May I suggest in no way officially, that such of our listeners who are anxious to display the spirit of Christmas, but are so far unsettled as to the methods of giving expression to their feelings, should consider the idea of wireless sets for the aged or the invalid?

THE biggest attraction of the recent International Radio Week, as far as American listeners were concerned, was the chiming of Big Ben. In America there is no national tune-piece, but the fame of the Westminster bell is world-wide, and it proved the most popular item of the European concert.

Our Postbag.

By Arthur R. Burrows.

A FRIEND from Norway who is keenly interested in broadcasting looked in at the B.R.C. office recently. He told us that opposite his place of business in Christiania is a small kiosk for the sale of newspapers and periodicals. Every morning a queue of people forms up before the kiosk to purchase the current issue of *The Radio Times*.

If we look at the map of Norway we shall find that Christania, at the head of the fjord of the same name, is some sixty miles from the open sea and almost screened on the west and south west by considerable ranges of mountains, yet at night the music from the several British station floats over these mountains into many homes in the Norwegian capital, and is heard somewhere about one two-hundredth of a second after its performance. Fair-skinned, golden haired Norwegian lassies in the pine-clad areas dance merrily with the swains to the music of the Savoy Bands.

Picked up in Morocco.

A traveller recently returned from Italy informed us that in the northern cities of Milan and Turin, world famous for their music, *The Radio Times* is also in demand so that the British broadcast programmes may be closely followed.

Boyd Cable, who was War correspondent in the Spanish Riff War, found the Spanish troops in the first line trenches in Morocco being entertained by the Orpheans, "picked up" by the Army Radio Station and relayed to the smallest posts.

Here is a pleasant thought for Christmas, that such fun as we may get from the British broadcast programmes is being enjoyed simultaneously in all sorts of queer places and not only in this country but in several distant countries to which we are indebted for many of the delightful customs which brighten this mid-winter festival.

A Seeming Impossibility.

We are repaying, after much delay, a small measure of our indebtedness. Another year we will show within the Christmas programmes themselves the origins, as far as they can be traced, of many Christmas observances and musical items.

It is the business of the Programme Department not merely to prepare various forms of entertainment and see that they are performed according to plan, but to follow, as it were, into the homes of listeners and learn something of the manner in which they are received.

This seeming impossibility is carried out by a close questioning of all persons likely to have been listeners, and more especially through a detailed examination of a very heavy correspondence.

Hope for the Deaf.

The general trend of this correspondence is to show how much interest is being taken under the title "Our Postbag," but amongst the appreciative letters received we have received one from a person who regrets their inability to find words capable of expressing the joy which the wireless medium has brought into their lives.

Many persons who by the affliction of partial deafness have been less fortunate than the blind in their ability to enjoy good music, are now able to share the pleasures conveyed by a wireless set. No more hundreds, but thousands of old folk who had accepted the line in Hood's ballad "What an old man do but die?" have discovered in the evening of their life a new interest and comfort.

(Continued in the previous column.)

"Our Lizzie" Calling!

By Helena Millais.

(Miss Helena Millais is one of the best known and most popular of wireless entertainers. In the character of "Our Lizzie" she has brought amusement into thousands of homes.)



MISS HELENA MILLAIS

ULLA, mo ducks! I was tickled to death when the Hedder asked me to write a bit for the Christmas number. I says to him "Go Hon, wot shall I write about."

"Oh," he says "anythink better."

[Leaves "L.V. 7"]

The Radio Times has not a technical paper. Well, I didn't know wot meant, anyway, it was Christmas, and there was some excuse for me.

You know how Bert made him a set some time ago, and hever since we've been broadcastin' mud, and nevers Friday when Billy old man brings me The Radio Times we ave a free fight to see wots hon the nex week. Wot yob I don't always old with the programme, they're too ghbrow. I like the cotches, and the Saverley Band, and some of the Heatterners and had but them some funny concertos and them virtuoso stunts! Of course, I'm glad to 'ear the singers is virtuous, but I'd like em to be a bit brighter about it.

It Must Be Right.

Still, as Huncle Arthur says: "We've to please Heverbody." Don't e speak pretty? Our Bert tries to copy 'im, and 'e don't 'arf sound a swarker, but, as I tell em, hif the huncle's do it, it must be hall right. Ain't they got a lot of huncles now? But they are nice chaps.

Ere, I'm forg'ing all about my riting. I wosh the Hedder ad said wot I was to rite about. I don't know 'ow to begin. I can say

Dear Readers, I 'ope you are quite well as it leaves me at present," or begun like Mr Burrows does—you know, 'ghbrow, like. "Let me recall three main subjects in hour hexperiments."

A "Mangled" Lamerick.

Or I can start like John Enery does "Ulllo, Heverbody! Lizzie calling."

Or wot about starting with a Lamerick? Ere goes

There once was a Radio fan

On made a set out of a can,

and "Ain't I clever?"

I can't 'ear nothing hever;

But my motto was still an fairy Han

Ere, there's a feller come han while I'm riting this hon the mangle. Wait a minute.

Lovely! 'E says the Hedder says I mustn't rite more than five hundred words, or somethink. I don't know wot 'e means, so I shall give em this with my lay. So, good bye, old dears, a merry Christmas to you hall, and say you are long and prosper, and don't forget to drink the 'ealth of the B.B.C., The Radio Times and

Yours Radiantly,

L. 221E.

In Calcutta the owners of a two-valve receiving set are able to pick up, under favourable conditions, portions of the programmes broadcast in England from the B.B.C., and recently, when Big Ben was striking 7 p.m., it was clearly heard in Calcutta at about 12.30 a.m.

PEOPLE IN THE PROGRAMMES.

Dinner and De Groot.

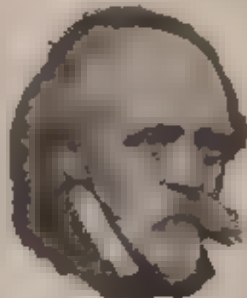
I do not think that there is anyone in the world who has not heard the old, old chestnut of the restaurant diner who asked the leader of the orchestra: "Do you play things by request?"

The musician was extremely flattered. Certainly sir," said he.

Then," said the diner, "would you mind playing dominees till I've finished my dinner?"

There could not be a more complete contrast to this story than the case of De Groot. I am sure that if you asked everyone you saw dining at the Piccadilly Hotel which they would rather give up, their dinner or their De Groot, many would answer unflinchingly: "Dinner!"

Christmas Eve



MR. HALL CAINE

farinhouse, and since Rossetti was a deep-sea man Sir Hall used to beguile the nights by relating old local legends.

"Do you know, my boy," said Rossetti, as they went up to bed one evening, "you are a natural story-teller, and I shouldn't be surprised if that is the direction in which your future life will lie. To be the Manx bard—that would be something." It has been something.

Same Name.

SIR HALL CAINE has, by the way, often got into trouble through inadvertently using the names of real people, of whose existence he was completely ignorant, in his stories.

The namesake of one of his characters, who committed manslaughter, wrote to complain of "a wicked and scandalous libel." The namesake of a character who ran away from his wife wrote to say that it was a lie. "And a lady who had been jilted," says Sir Hall, "by somebody named Victor Stowell said I should earn her undying gratitude if I would hang him in the very next number of the magazine in which 'The Master of Man' was being published."

So if you hear your own name used in the Dream of Christmas Day," be lenient. There won't be anything personal intended.

Seeing Things!

A GOOD story about Sir Hall Caine is told in "Old Pink 'Un Days," by J. B. Booth (Grant Richards). One evening he was with Mr. Arthur Collins, of Drury Lane Theatre, and walked over from a rehearsal at the Lane to the Tivoli, and passed through the crowded promenade to listen to Fragonard. Said one racing gent to his pal—

"Charlie, have I had six Scotchies too many or is it that I'm runnin' in the 'Dreams an' Visions Stakes'? Here comes old B. Shakespeare in a top-hat!"

Came No. 2.

TALKING of namesakes, another Caine—William of the ilk—is to broadcast hints on Boring Christmas Presents, from London, on December 22nd.

William Caine is no relative of Sir Hall Here, as most people know the English humorist. There are many brands of humour, but none more popular in this country just now than the brand of Caine.

Something for Himself.

HERE is Miss Nellie Walker, the well-known contralto, who will broadcast again from London on December 24th.

One of Miss Walker's best stories is of an appearance at a certain club off Bond Street where she was asked by Lady Blank to sing.

"A lot of well-known society people will be there," Lady Blank had said, "and, of course, we pay an expense fee."

Miss Walker bought a new hat. Miss Walker turned up at the club. Miss Walker sang eleven songs.

And as Miss Walker left Lady Blank handed her an envelope, bearing her usual expense fee. "You are charmed and delighted," said Lady Blank. "You must come again."

On her way home Miss Walker opened the envelope. Inside was a two-shilling-piece.

Miss Walker says she did not mind. She was so pleased to find it wasn't a counterfeit!

The Child Idea.

FEW of us have not known Mr. F. W. Rudge, who is to tell us "The Good Christmas and the Perfect Boxing Day," from London, on December 28th. One of his best is the following. A school teacher had been reading the chapter in Oliver Twist wherein Oliver asks for more gruel, when the children were told to write the story in their own words.

One little girl's description included the sentence: "there was a statue of a policeman at the end of the room."

"What do you mean?" asked the teacher.

"It says there was a stone copper, doesn't it?" replied the little girl.

Popularities.

LAYTON and JOHNSTONE. Duetists.

From London, December 24th. Not, as so often happens with duettists, two soloists, each playing their own lone hand, but artists who are really hand-in-glove with each other.

J. H. SQUIRE, Conductor of the "Peter Pan Orchestra" from London, December 21st. Often declared the sweetest colliet of our time, and undoubtedly one of the most magnetic conductors.

Edinburgh's Chamber Music Programme.

A PERFORMANCE of Dvorak's "Bagatelles" for violin, viola, violoncello, and harp.

for violin, viola, violoncello, and harp. "The Sorcerer's Apprentice" for violin, viola, violoncello, and harp. "The Sorcerer's Apprentice" for violin, viola, violoncello, and harp.

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MISS NELLIE WALKER

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LIVERPOOL listeners are laughing at the story of the man who visited a friend. The host was called away for a short time, and told his guest to amuse himself in the interval by listening. When he returned he asked: "Well, how's it going?"

The friend, afraid to admit that he could hear nothing, started to express the pleasure that the programme was giving him. At that moment the son of the house came in glanced at the set, and remarked, casually, "I'm glad you're enjoying it. It isn't switched on."



THE CHILDREN'S CORNER

CONDUCTED BY THE
AUNTS AND UNCLÉS

Here are some lovely games
and tricks collected for you by
the Aunts and Uncles, who all
wish you a merry Christmas
and a happy New Year.



"THE KING OF FRANCE HAS LOST HIS CROWN."

By Uncle Es, of London.

Here is a game that will keep you on the alert. Any number from four upwards can play it.

One is chosen as a leader and all the rest of you are numbered. The leader then says: "The King of France has lost his Crown—did you find it, Number 3?" Number 3 must then jump to his feet and say, "Who, sir? I sir?"

The Leader: "Yes, sir, you, sir!"

Number 3: "Not I, sir!"

The Leader: "Who then, sir?"

Number 4: "Number 5, sir."

Up jumps Number 5 and goes through the same questions and answers with the Leader, eventually naming another number who has to do the same in his turn.

If the Leader succeeds in repeating the statement "The King of France has Lost his Crown" before the last-named player can jump to his feet and reply, the latter must become Leader. Also, if any player fails to say "sir" in the proper place he must become Leader.

It doesn't do to go to sleep in this game!

"POSTERS."

By Uncle Pat, of Birmingham.

To play this game several popular advertisements are taken out of any old magazine or newspaper. The name of the firm is cut away from the advertisement itself, this leaving just the plain picture. These pictures are hung or fastened in some way round the room and a number is placed against each one. All your friends are given a list, numbered, corresponding with the advertisements, together with a pencil for writing. They are then brought into the room and are asked to guess the name of the firm which each advertisement stands for. The name of each firm is written against the number on the white slip of paper, the person getting the most correct winning a small prize.

It is suggested that each party in the room is only allowed a certain time limit, say ten minutes, for the guessing of twenty-five advertisements.

SOMETHING ASTONISHING.

From Uncle Fred, of Nottingham.

Here is a trick which will greatly interest your friends if you have a children's party. It is very simple, and requires nothing but a good hard wall, and a little boy's or a little girl's arm.

Stand one of your friends about a foot away from the wall, and tell him to press the back of his hand, keeping the arm straight out, as hard as possible against the wall for ten to fifteen seconds. Then if the muscles above the elbow begin to ache, let him step away from the wall and see what happens.

He will find that his arm suddenly begins to rise up into the air until his hand nearly comes into line with his shoulder.

This is a most fascinating and interesting trick and causes much merriment.

ARE YOU THERE?

By Cousin Lilian, of Manchester.

Two boys are blindfolded, and they are each given a roll of newspapers. One boy asks:

"Are you there?" and the other must answer immediately, but directly he has done so, he must try to dodge away from the blow which he knows is coming. It is very amusing to watch the two boys endeavouring to get away from each other.

The game should be played in a ring, which is quite free from any obstacles.

TWO TRICKS IN ONE.

By Uncle Rob, of Bournemouth.

Get a long, light hair fairly thick (ask mummy for one), and a tiny piece of cobbler's wax, or soft candle-grease might do, and a penny (ask daddy for that), also a glass of water (get that yourself). Tie the hair on to a piece of your clothing, or a button high up by your neck, then fix the other end of the hair to the penny by means of the wax. Now you are ready. Go in and make your bow to mummy and daddy, put the glass of water on the table, show them the penny, then drop it in the glass of water (you will have to bend over the glass, of course, otherwise the hair will break). Then slowly raise yourself up, calling the penny at the same time, and up it will come from the glass. The hair is not seen, and you will be hailed as a magician of the first order—at least, I hope so.

Lastly, walk away with glass and penny, and if you are a member of the Fairy League, explain to daddy that you are keeping that penny for a better trick—making it into a hospital cot—then send it to Uncle Jack for his 'ot Fund.

BLIND-FOLD OBSTACLE RACE.

By Uncle Joe, of Stoke-on-Trent.

This game is great fun, provided too many people do not know it.

First turn the room into a steeplechase course by making lines of obstacles with chairs, foot stools, cushions, etc., so that it is impossible to cross the room without stepping over them.

Now select some of the people who do not know the game, and explain to them as follows:

"Take a good look at these obstacles, as the game is to get from one end of the room to the other blindfold, without touching any of them."

Give them a few minutes to take all this in, then make them go out of the room.

Now very quietly move all the obstacles out of the way so that the floor is quite clear. Then blindfold the competitors in turn and lead them into the room one at a time, and watch the fun.

They start to cross the room, which they imagine is still full of obstacles, very carefully and stepping very high so as not to touch anything, and having got to the end, they think they have done it beautifully, as they could not feel they had touched a single thing.

Then take off the handkerchiefs and let them see the room.

Now it is their turn to laugh at the next one to come in.

"THE MAGIC POKER."

By Uncle Leds, of Edinburgh.

Here is a trick which will mystify your friends at your Christmas party. It must be performed by a boy who is wearing black clothes. He sits on a chair with his knees apart and a piece of black thread tightly stretched between them, which will be invisible to the audience. He then asks an accomplice to hand him a poker, which he announces that he will cause to stand vertically without any means of support.

To do this, he must take the poker and put it between his knees in a vertical position so that the upper portion of it rests against the thread, where it will remain stationary. By moving his knees slightly, it will be possible to move the poker about without any visible means of support.

BALLOONS

By Auntie Owen, of Dundee.

Who does not like balloons? Everybody, surely! You can have such fun at a party by pairing off boys and girls for dancing, and tying to the ankle of each little girl, a well-blown-up balloon.

Tie it with a piece of wool about twelve inches long, so that the balloon will bob and fly behind her as she dances. If anyone steps on her balloon, she and her partner "sit-out." The same happens to the next couple whose balloon is burst, till only two couples are left to decide the winner.

Quite often someone tries to "pop" another balloon and accidentally steps upon that of his own partner.

"DONKEY."

By Auntie Jean, of Plymouth.

"Donkey" is a game of secrecy in which any number can take part. You all sit round in a circle facing the centre of the room and the leader stands in the middle. He explains that he is going to give each player the name of an animal, and the player must make a noise representing this particular animal, mentioned to him in secret, of course, when the leader has counted one, two, three.

The leader secretly decides which of the circle is to represent the donkey, and having decided this, he begins with the player nearest the fire place and whispers in the ear of each one:

"Don't say a word," until he comes to the one who is to represent the donkey and to this player he whispers, "Make a noise like a donkey. Hee-haw, hee-haw!" And so, when the leader has given these secret instructions to the whole of the circle, not one of them knows what the other is going to do. The leader then says:

Now, with all your might and as loud as you can, make the noise of the animal you are representing, one! two! three! And, of course, everybody keeps silent as they were told to do except the one who yells "Hee-haw!" and everyone is very much amused.

GENTEEL LADY

By Uncle Norman, of Cardiff.

A circle is formed and the reader says to the neighbour on his left: "I am a genteel lady always genteel, and I, a genteel lady, always genteel, have been to London to buy a rocking chair and a fan." The neighbour then says: "I am a genteel lady always genteel, and I, a genteel lady always genteel, have been to London to buy a rocking chair and a fan." The time the speaker both rocks and fans himself.

This is repeated all round the circle each person adding another article to the list. By the time it has passed round the circle twice the players will find themselves growing more and more tired every minute, and for each mistake must have a long paper spindle or "horn" stuck in their hair.

At the end, the person who most resembles a hedgehog pays a suitable forfeit.

POST

By Auntie Winn, of Sheffield.

Here is a jolly game for a large party. The party is seated in two rows facing each other down the room; one person is left chairless, and becomes Postman. He, or she, holds a piece of paper and pencil, and asks each person to take the name of a post town, English or foreign, which he writes down.

When everyone is seated, the Postman calls out: "The post is going between London and York," or any other two towns chosen as names by the players. The moment he speaks, the persons so named exchange seats rapidly, the Postman, of course, trying to get one of their seats. When he says: "The general post is going out," everybody changes seats, and in the scramble he manages to get one, but, as there is always one chair less than the number of players, somebody else is left out, and becomes the Postman.

Any town not answering to its name pays a forfeit.

"RADIO BUZZER."

By Uncle Clarence, of Plymouth.

Boys and girls of all ages can play "Radio Buzzer," and any number can take part. It's such a fascinating game. You all gather together sitting on chairs in a circle, facing the centre of the room, and you count round the way of the clock—one, two, three, four and so on, beginning with the one nearest the fireplace. At figure seven, or any multiple of seven, such as fourteen, twenty-one, twenty-eight, and so on, the one whose turn it is, says "Buzz," so as you sit in the circle, when the one on your immediate right has shouted his, or her, figure, say five, you about the next figure—six—and the one on your immediate left, would ordinarily say "even" but should say "Buzz."

If the one whose turn it is to call out "seven" or any multiple of seven, does not call out "Buzz," instead of the actual figure, he or she must pay a forfeit. Of course, you arrange what the forfeits shall be before you start. It might be the case of kissing another boy or girl according to the demands of the remainder of the circle.

It is great fun when the numbers are called out in rapid succession like soldiers on parade shouting their numbers, one, two, three, and so on. I hope you will like this game of "Radio Buzzer" which should make special appeal to radio maces and nephews.

I nearly forgot to say that when you have counted up to 105, which is a multiple of seven, you must say "Buzz" twice; that is, "Buzz, buzz," because you are in the second hundred, and if you go beyond the second hundred, in the third hundred you say "Buzz" three times, but the game stops at 301, and then the player must "Buzz" four times and then all start at number one again.

THE MYSTERIOUS SAUCERS

By Auntie Gladys, of Birmingham.

Get a number of white saucers as you like and into each put a little of some white substance such as salt, sugar, flour, powdered starch, etc. Number the saucers from one upwards. Then give each player a pencil and a sheet of paper and tell them to write down the names of the various materials, allowing them a certain time to do it according to the number of saucers you have. The competitors are allowed either to smell or feel between their finger and thumb the contents of the saucers, but must not taste them.

The winner, of course, is the one who guesses the correct contents of the greatest number of saucers.

"POOR PUSSY CAT."

By Auntie Betty, of Cardiff.

I am beginning to think that there isn't one really new game, but I do like this one ever so much. And Tiny Kiddiewinkles, Big K. Kiddiewinkles, Mothers, Fathers, Uncles and Aunts usually like to play it too. It is called "Poor Pussy Cat" and I will tell you how to play it.

Everybody sits down on chairs, in a circle, if possible, except one Kiddiewink who must be "Poor Pussy Cat."

"Poor Pussy Cat" kneels down in front of one of the others who is sitting down and looking up into the sifter's face, says: "Maw" very softly.

The Kiddiewink on the chair must stroke poor pussy's head and say: "Poor Pussy Cat." Three times they must do this, but—what ever happens—the Kiddiewink in the chair must not even smile. If he does he must be "Poor Pussy Cat" himself.

It does sound easy, but when you try it, you will find how difficult it really is to reply without smiling—even more difficult than it is with someone making funny faces at you.

WHICH HAND?

By Auntie Rosalind, of Manchester.

One person goes out of the room, but before doing so, says to a member of the party, "If you hold up one of your hands whilst I am out of the room, and put it down when I tell you to, just before I come into the room, I will tell you which hand you held up."

If you come into the room quickly, you will see one hand is paler than the other. That is the one which was held up.

"LIDDINGS TO LET."

By Uncle Will, of Belfast.

This is a game that requires able-bodied players and strong furniture. Arrange as many chairs as there are players, there should be not less than ten in a circle, each chair touching the next. All the players sit down except one, who stands in the ring, thus leaving one empty chair.

The object of the game is for the seated player to prevent the one in the middle from being caught by moving the chairs in any direction, so that the empty chair is always in a different part of the ring.

WORD PROBLEMS

By Uncle Eric, of Dundee.

Here are some little problems, children, for your parties at Christmas time.

Can you make one word out of CART HORN?

You can have people going about for a long time with pencil and paper trying all sorts of things, but every letter must be used and none left out.

After a while, you can give them the answer, which is "ORCHESTRA." Easy isn't it?

When all are satisfied with this, then give the following: "Please make one word out of 'New Door.' Again pencils are busy with the problem. But you've actually told them the answer. What?" Yes, that's it—just one word.

Oh, yes, it's quite fair.

FOUR AT ONE BLOW.

By Uncle Victor, of Manchester.

Put four small pieces of paper on the back of your hand, and say that by blowing at all of them at once you will make one piece leave the hand while the others remain there.

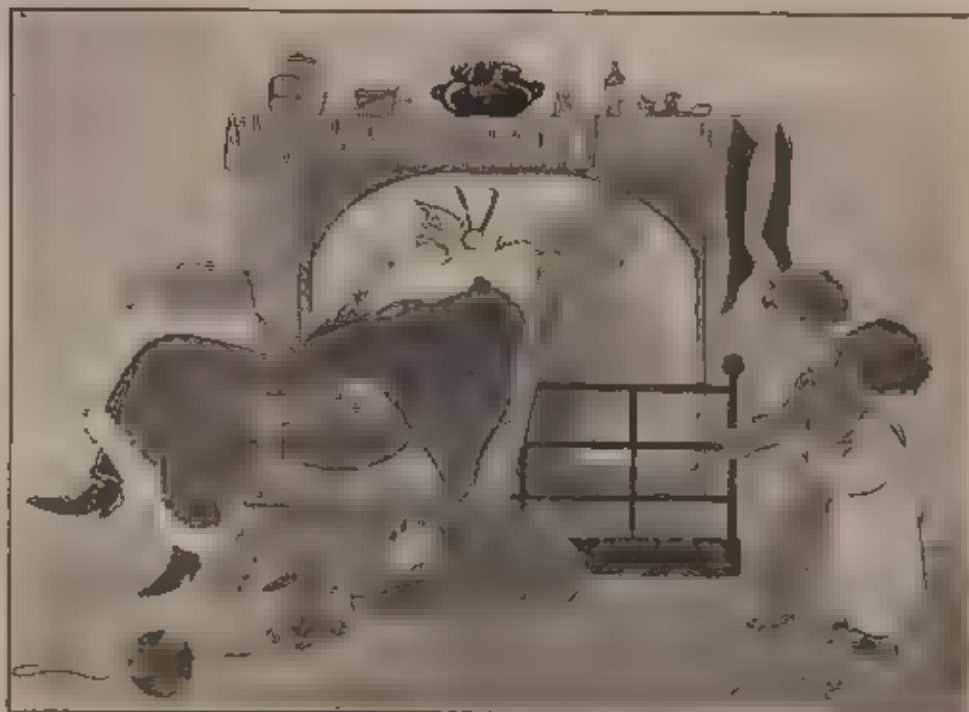
To do this trick, you put the tips of the fingers on the pieces that are to remain and then blow.

By Aunt Evva, of Belfast.

One member stands in front and makes a speech, preferably a funny one. Whenever he raises his left hand, all his audience must clap their hands once; when he raises his right hand, they must clap twice; when he raises both hands, they must shout "Hear, hear!"

Any member omitting to do this correctly is penalized by being made to come out and make the speech himself.

(Continued in column 1, page 593.)



CAUGHT!



The Christmas Party Up-to-Date. Fairy Tales by Radio

A Radio Cracker Party.

Christmas Fun for Children of Six or Sixty-Six.!

BUY a box of Christmas crackers and listen! This advice may sound illogical to many, but it is by no means so far-fetched as it seems. True, you cannot establish contact with a broadcasting station with the aid of crackers, but the ingenuity of the cracker manufacturers makes it possible for anyone to enjoy good fun this Christmas with a wide variety of wireless toys.

Recently I was invited to a novel party at the great London factory of Tom Smith, the Cracker King of world-wide fame, at which "listening" crackers played a large part.

This particular set of crackers contains tiny serials, carphoons, valve acts, loud speakers, and, of course, the inevitable selection of punning rhymes and jokes, without which no box of crackers would be complete. With this set of miniature instruments one can broadcast as well as receive, though the messages that go out are vastly different from those incorporated in the familiar heading, "Time Signal and News Bulletin."

Broadcasting with Feather Darts.

What, I wonder, should we think of an "uncle" if we heard him saying —

The telegraph and telephone

We've no need of, you must own,

Since no broadcasting can eclipse

The mute conveyance of your lips!

But any fair enthusiast who listens with carphoons from this amusing box of crackers may at any moment receive a thrilling message of this kind, for the verses are broadcast by means of prettily coloured feather darts! Every one of the little toys, it should be noted, is correct in detail, a point which is observed so scrupulously that each complete box passes through the hands of nearly twenty craftsmen.

Naturally, music figured prominently in the party programme, and much of it was supplied from boxes of crackers. For instance, there was a "Jazz" box, containing a selection of cleverly made miniature instruments—saxophones, trumpets, syrens, banjos, whistles, and others, with suitable hats and caps and paper sashes. There was also a "Troubadour" box, which supplied us with mandolines, multi-coloured streamers, and appropriate mottoes and riddles. A succession of hearty laughs was caused by a "Jester" box, which provided the company with merry jokes as well as grotesque hats and masks.

A Fancy-Dress Parade.

Then someone thought it would be good fun to have a musical fancy-dress parade. The Cracker King, most genial of hosts, produced a box of beautiful "Cavalier" crackers, from which we helped ourselves to hats and cloaks of the Stuart period, together with toy lanterns and pistols. Two of the guests aroused much mirth by garbing themselves, also from a box of crackers, as Darby and Joan, while others appeared in the costume of pierrots, Chinamen, sailors—from a box called "Pride of the Navy"—Indian princes, Dutch children, fairies, Boy Scouts, niggers, clowns, and so on, all the necessary "properties" being taken from boxes of crackers devised specially for the coming Yuletide.

The range and variety of the costumes was, indeed, astonishing, and the scene, as the procession wound round the room, was a brilliant one. No less remarkable was the accuracy of the various items represented; every dress and hat was correct, being based on designs executed by authorities on the costumes of the different

countries and periods. This accuracy, as far as the making of a box of crackers goes, is often overlooked by merry-makers, the names of whom do not realize the skill and labour involved in the production of even a cracker.

An amusing interlude was a performance by Christmas waifs, who, like the rest of us, had dressed themselves from the Cracker King's gorgeous wardrobe. The musical accompaniment to the carols was, perhaps, a trifle squeaky in places, but the well-known airs were rendered, none the less heartily, everyone joining in with gusto. There followed a grand display of parlour pyrotechnics, the fireworks being taken from the "Fireworks" box of crackers, which also contained some artistic headresses of various types.

Greetings to the Station.

The Cracker King, as kindly as he has ever lived outside a broadcast, said that it would be a friendly act to broadcast a message to some of the other stations. He again had to the "Listening" box, the crackers being pulled, and the verses read out, much to the mirth of the company. One verse ran

From Manchester an anxious voice

Is asking me to make my ch

Just wait a moment, 22Y,

It needs a YZ 2 reply!

To the Empire's second city he read:—

A call for me from BBC

To listen in, I'm glad,

Don't let it go, for it's, I know,

My bonnie Glasgow lad.

I have been to many Christmas parties in my time, but I remember none that was more pleasurable or more entertaining, or where the fun was more spontaneous, than at this novel gathering under the Cracker King's spacious roof. The best that can be wished listeners this Christmastide is: May you all have as good a time, wherever you may be!

THE CHILDREN'S CORNER.

and from page 591

"THE MAN AND THE OBJECT."

By Una Edgar, of Birmingham.

Have you ever played a game called "Man and His Object"? It's one of those thrilling games where two people have to go out of the room. One of them has to decide to be a man or a woman of note—someone who has figured in history, or is a popular statesman, actor, or soldier; and the other has to be some object connected with him or her.

For instance, you might have as the man Mr. Lloyd George, and as the object, the nib of the fountain pen with which he signed the Peace Treaty of Versailles. Now then, having decided thus, the two who have been out of the room come back and tell the rest of the party which is the man and which the object, then those that remain in the room have got to cross-examine them by asking alternate questions—first of the man—until they have discovered his identity, and then of the "object" till they find out what he represents.

But the only replies that can be given are "yes" and "no."

Like this:

Question 1.—Are you living?

Answer.—Yes.

Question 2.—Are you a soldier?

Answer.—No.

Question 3.—Are you a Statesman?

Answer.—Yes.

Question 4.—Are you the Prime Minister?

Answer.—Yes.

etc. until it is discovered that he is representing Mr. Lloyd George.

Then you start on the "Object" thus:

Are you an animal?—No.

Are you vegetable?—No.

Are you mineral?—Yes.

Are you something which he wore?

Answer.—No.

Are you something which he used?

Answer.—Yes.

See the idea? You try it, and I hope it will help to make your Christmas jollier and happier than ever.

A DIFFICULT FEAT

By Annie Moly, of Edinburgh.

This is a game which will cause roars of laughter at your Christmas party. A bottle and a board are required, and it is done as follows. An ordinary, or other, bottle is placed upon the floor and over it a small board sufficiently large to cover it.

Each player is then invited to sit on the board, keeping his or her legs stretched out in front, and then told to pick up a box of matches which has been placed on the right hand side, strike a match, pick up a candle lying on the left hand side, and light it.

You will find that it is an extremely difficult feat to perform, for you keep falling in all directions on account of the bottle under the board.

"OXFORD AND CAMBRIDGE."

By Annie Ellis, of Plymouth.

A jolly good game for Christmas parties is called "Oxford and Cambridge," and if you follow these instructions, you will enjoy it immensely.

To begin with, you all sit down on two rows of chairs facing each other; one side Oxford and the other side Cambridge. Two children stand out. These two take a handkerchief and run around his or her side of chairs. When she has been around, she (or he) passes the handkerchief to the next child, who does the same. This game is won by the side which uses up all its own and first.

The Christmas Spirit in Songs.

Is the Carol out of Date? By Herbert Parker.

RECENTLY, I read in a weekly paper catering for the conservative mind, a lament upon the passing of many quaint customs from English social life. Christmas and some of its customs were mentioned in a pathetic plea for a revival of their old time celebration. The writer particularly instance the quickening decay of carol-singing—how no longer small groups of "waits" sang glad tidings of great joy beneath one's window on a frosty Christmas morn.

Whether this assertion is true in substance and in fact I am not going to say. If it is true, Nature herself may be responsible, having of late years denied us the traditional and surely necessary frost and snow for the "waits" to give us our Christmas greeting! Carol singing may be dying—if it is, it is a different reason. Is it not in Hardy's "Under the Greenwood Tree" that we get a possible explanation if the fact be proved? Does he not describe how old William Dewy and the choir of Melstock Church set out with lighted lanterns just before the clock struck twelve on a starry Christmas Eve to sing carols to members of the church and tell with what appreciation they met, particularly from Farmer Shinar?

Devonshire "Waits."

Now to Farmer Shinar, and there we find the "waits" and the train of old William, carrying his lanterns. The "waits" were a group of a dozen or more, the corner of a fair that ran obliquely to the principal thoroughfare. The front of the band, which was the principal feature, was arranged as follows: Forty brentes and number thirty-two. To lead the March was the old William. They had reached the end of the second verse and the fiddlers were doing the up bow-arrest previously to pouring forth the opening chord of the third verse, when, without a light appearing, or any signal being given, a row of lighted candles appeared.

Don't make your burning row of candles a headache enough to split your brain! That's an ugly blow for us artists!" said the tranter, in a keenly appreciative voice and turning to his companions. Finish the carol, all who be friends of harmony, said old William commencing a new strain and to the end. Forty brentes and number nineteen said William firmly. Give it him well, the choir can't be made out in a manner! A light now flashed into existence, the window opened, and the farmer stood revealed in a terrible passion.

"Down on! down on!" the tranter cried, adding feebly, "Play fortissimo and sing up!"

"Fortissimo!" said Michael Mail, and the music and singing waxed so loud that it was impossible to know what Mr. Shinar had said, was saying, or was about to say, but wildly flinging his arms and body about in the air, and X's and Y's, he appeared to be trying to convey the whole of his meaning.

"Very," said old William, as they retired. Never such a dreadful scene as the whole of the carol practice—never and he a choral leader!

If that were the usual treatment of the old time "waits," one can see a possible reason for the alleged decay of carol-singing.

Popular affection for Christmas carols never diminishes, and many hundreds of thousands of people will bear the midnight carols and waits, broadcast from London on Christmas Eve.

No country in the world celebrates the Festival with greater rejoicings than does our own, yet it is a strange fact that not one of our

greatest composers has devoted attention to the carol.

It is true that "Christians, Awake!" and "Hark! the Herald Angels Sing" were written by Englishmen, but that does not alter the above fact. The former carol was written as a Christmas gift to his daughter, by a John Ryrom, of Kewall, near Manchester. She found it written on a small sheet of paper lying on her breakfast plate on Christmas morning, 1746. A few years later it was sung as a Christmas Carol by the choir of Kewall Church, the leader of which, it is said, composed the music for the words.

An interesting fact about the latter carol is that in Wesley's manuscript the opening lines read—

Hark! how all the welkin rings
Glory to the King of Kings.

No one appears to know who altered the words to their present form.

Hark! the herald angels sing
Glory to the new born King.

From the manuscripts preserved in the British Museum, it is clear that carol-singing for alone was not an unknown practice in Norman times. This might have had its origin in the period when carols were little more than rollicking drinking songs; the carol "Seigneurs are extended a nos" certainly seems to indicate this.

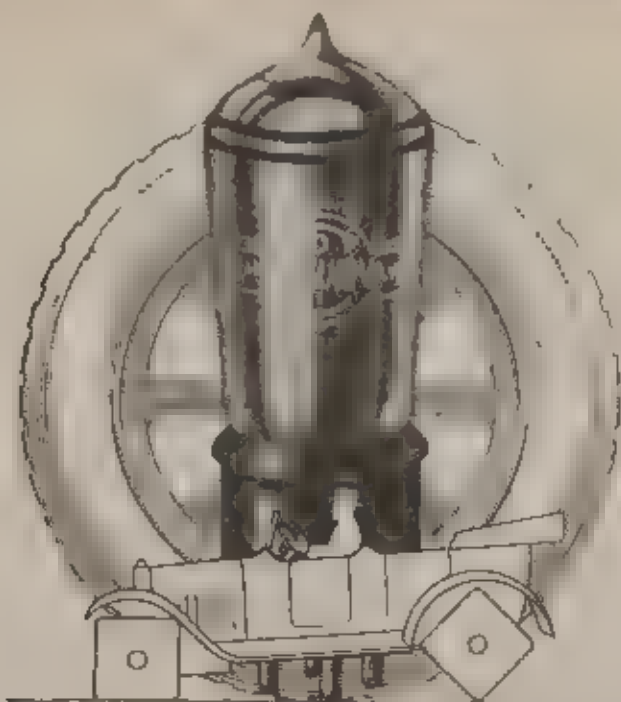
One of the happiest spring carols in the thirteenth century was "Tempus advenit floridum," the tune of which, even this Christmas tide, will be sung by thousands, to the words of "Good King Wenceslas"; though the latter is a good person has no connection at all with the original Latin verse. This carol is not exceptional in that respect for most of those sung to-day have been handed down to us chiefly by tradition. Tunes such as the above, including that of "Good Rest You, Merry Gentleman," are traditional melodies, coming from the folk, or similar sources, as English folk song.

What is a Carol?

The original meaning of the word carol is obscure, though now it means a hymn of praise associated with Christmas rejoicings. Strictly speaking, the word should be applied to lyrics written to dance tunes, for in medieval times when Christmas dancing around the "cril," or manger, of the Saviour took place in the Churches, some of the most famous of Latin Christmas hymns were set to such music! In the mystery plays of the Nativity at this time, carols were an important and often essential element. As early as the twelfth century we know that at the Feast of the Circumcision held at Beaumont and Sens in France, carols formed part of the ceremonial connected with this popular festival in which a gorgeously decorated ark, bearing upon its back a maiden and child was led through the streets, thus commemorating the Flight into Egypt; the procession finally wending its way to the Cathedral.

The earliest printed collection of carols was published in 1521 by Wyntyn de Worde, "in Flete Strete at the signe of the Sonne." It contained the famous Boar's Head carol, "Caput apri defuncti" which, in only a slightly altered form, is yet sung yearly at Queen's College, Oxford, where every Christmas tide a gaily bedecked boar's head is carried on a silver sallow with much state and ceremony.

With a history so closely related to the Church, and to the people, carol-singing cannot be a decaying tradition. Its form may change, old William Dewy and his village choir may cease to carol beneath the windows of Farmer Shinar, or even beneath those of our own; but the devotional and happy spirit of Christmas will always be expressed through carols.



Running on Square Wheels

There are thousands of Wireless enthusiasts who are running their broadcasting reception on square wheels, enduring the constant jar of distortion and the jolts of expensive upkeep in the full belief that their results are the best obtainable.

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Then for perfect smooth-running reception and powerful results ask for Mullard H.F. Double Red Ring Valves for

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Nightingale Works, Nightingale Lane, Balham, S.W. 12

Listeners' Letters.

(A) The Editor is to be acknowledged for the name and address of the contributor. Anonymous contributions are not considered.

A Strange Experience.

DEAR SIR,—During the recent International Radio Week, I decided to attempt to receive from America. I set my alarm clock for 3.45 a.m. and on waking up put on my headphones. Then I went to sleep again, and had the strange experience of being awakened by the voice of an American announcer. The reception was at great strength.

Yours, etc.,

Stamford Hill.

F. D.

Was "Carmen" a Failure?

DEAR SIR,—How far your contributor is correct in his account of the difficulties which beset the production of *Carmen* at Her Majesty's Theatre, I cannot tell. It is surely incorrect in saying that the performance of *Parsifal* was put off on the non-fulfilment by Adelina Patullo of an engagement to sing, for never once did she sing in opera at that theatre. Perhaps the writer intended to write the name of Pauline Viardot, a distinguished contemporary, Christine Nilsson? Then, I am disposed to quarrel with a grain of salt his statement that *Carmen* was a country "spelt for us." *Carmen* was produced in England on June 1st, 1883, and thenceforward was performed so frequently both in Italian and in English that, I believe, the history of "grand" opera here is almost entirely made up of its performances. It is a pity that the writer should have failed to mention the fact that *Carmen* was performed in English at the Theatre Royal, Covent Garden, in 1883, and that it was performed in English at the Theatre Royal, Drury Lane, in 1884.

Yours, etc.,

Hampstead.

L. L. N. O. R.

Good Reception in the Pans.

DEAR SIR,—Right in the heart of the village of Sutton St. James, a band of listeners whose dream was to hear from "5XX" will be gladdened by the speech from Chelmsford or, for that matter, from London and yet on simple crystal sets we are getting perfect reception nightly. How is our reception so perfect at such a distance? Without any accessories our sets will give us sets of earphones perfectly.

Yours, etc.,

Wisebeck.

A. P. S.

Chelmsford Heard in Switzerland

DEAR SIR,—I am getting much from my wireless set. Vevey (a fortunate situation from a radio standpoint, as we are able to listen to so many countries. Among us, we speak Spanish, French, Italian, German and English, so we tune in to stations from these countries, except Spain, which we have not as yet been able to pick up. Rome is excellent, and the results from Paris are quite so good. But our greatest satisfaction is from the Chelmsford station, the speech from which is as clear as if we were listening to one seated by our side.

In connection with our pleasure in your station we have had an idea of the fee of being "stronger" since the day we pay a licence fee here, we pay nothing that goes in the pockets of the B.B.C., to whom we owe our greatest satisfaction.

I should be glad to pay the English licence fee.

Yours, etc.,

Vevey, Switzerland.

J. D. W.

(Continued in column 1 page 315.)

(Dec. 21st)

D.O. DE GROOT AND THE PUCK
BILLY ORCHESTRA

100. WEATHER FORECAST and NEWS

1. 11. 2014

10 30. Close down

6BM BOURNEMOUTH. 385 M

HERBERT HEYNER (B)
DORIS YANE (Sopr)
REGINALD S. MOUNT (S)
THE "BBM" CHOIR
THE WIRELESS ORCHESTRA
Conducted by Capt W. A.
FEATHERSTONE

30

[illegible]

3. 29. Rembrandt's
Romance from *Concert*
"I am a ..."
Ocean Song

3. M. Herbert Hayner, Choir at
"FUNDRAISING CHURCH OF THE
Lutheran Church of the

250. *Diuris* 7. 1.

Excerpts from the 17th Ma-

4.10. Herbert Hayner and Doris Yu
"Good King Wenceslas" T

4.20. Reginald S. Moor
'Dance' (for Viola solo)

4.90. Deriv. Y_{41}

1. $\frac{1}{2} \times \frac{1}{2} = \frac{1}{4}$

NEW YORK: 1944

4.50. *Choir and Protection*
The Hallelujah Chorus

5.0 5.90. CHILDREN'S CORNER 8 1
for 1 m 17

2.30. ARTHUR MARSTON (Solo Org)
Relayed from the Arcade. Program 14
Overture, "St. Cecilia's Day . . . H
"Serenade" . . . F

**\$40. RICHMOND HILL CONGREGATIONAL
CHURCH CIO**
(Minister: ENDERBY)

8 + The Rev. J. OTTEND REVI

8.55. **Choir**
Chorus, "And the Glory of the Lord"

Anthem, "Good King Wences" *Traditional* (11)

90 *Artemisia* *Phytolacca* (on an Ancient Carol. *Artemisia*)

9.10. DE CROOT and THE PICADILLY ORCHESTRA. *S.B. from Los*
10.0. WEATHER FORECAST and NEWS.

S. B. JAMES London.
Local News.

10.30 — Close down.

A number against a special item indicates the age of the publisher. A key list of publishers will be found on page 60.

WIRELESS PROGRAMME—SUNDAY (Dec. 21st.)

The letters S.B. printed in italics in these programmes signify a Simultaneous Broadcast from the station mentioned.

5WA CARDIFF. 351 M.

3.0-4.30. Dr F HARRINGTON (Baritone).
THE STATION ORCHESTRA
Conductor—WARWICK BLAITH
WAITE.

Overture, "1812" Tchaikovsky
Baritone Song.

"So We'll Go No More a-Roving" M V White

"Auldland" Berthoven

In the Silence of the Night Bachman

Orchestra

Suite, Four Pieces for Strings Bach

Baritone Song.

"Spring Sorrow" John Ireland

"Not, Happy Day" Frank Bridge

Songs: "My Mother Taught Me" Deonik

Orchestra

"New-yea Hymnody" No. 1 Second

Baritone Song.

Three Shakespearean Songs Quilter (1)

"Come Away Dear" "O Mistress

Mine" "Blow, Blow, Thou Winter

Wind" "Auldland"

Orchestra

Suite, "Chelton Chime" Beethoven

Chorus: "Munet; Pastoral; Piper

March: "Yarkoo Grit" "Auldland"

3.0-5.30. CHILDREN'S CORNER S.B. to

Cardiff

5.30-8.0. RELIGIOUS SERVICE

relayed from

TREDEGARY HILL BAPTIST CHURCH

Preacher—The Rev B. GREY GRIFFITH.

8.0-9.0. DE GROOT and THE PICCADILLY

ORCHESTRA. S.B. from London

10.0. WEATHER FORECAST and NEWS.

S.B. from London

Local News

10.15.—De Groot and the Piccadilly Orchestra

(Continued)

10.30.—"The Silent Fellowship."

11.45. Close down.

2ZY MANCHESTER. 375 M.

3.0-5.0. "THE CHRISTMAS ORATORIO

Bach (11)

SELL DAVIS (Soprano).

RAE HUNT (Contralto).

ARTHUR WILKES (Tenor).

LEE THISTLETHWAITE (Baritone)

THE "2ZY" AUGMENTED

ORCHESTRA

Conductor—T. E. MORRISON.

8.0-9.0. CHILDREN'S CORNER S.B.

from Cardiff

8.0-9.0. HONEY Talk to Young

People

8.20. Hymn, "Hark, the Herald Angels

Sing" (A. and M., No. 61).

Religious Address by the Rev. W. J.

MOULTON, M.A., Principal, Didsbury

College

Hymn, "O Come, All Ye Faithful" (A. and

M., No. 50)

Hymn, "Wild Shepherds Watched"

(A. and M., No. 62)

9.0.—DE GROOT and THE PICCADILLY

ORCHESTRA. S.B. from London

10.0.—WEATHER FORECAST and NEWS.

S.B. from London.

Local News

10.15.—De Groot and the Piccadilly Orchestra

(Continued)

11.30. Close down.

5NO NEWCASTLE. 400 M.

3.0-5.0.—Programme S.B. from London

5.0-5.30. CHILDREN'S CORNER. S.B.

from Cardiff

8.30. THE "5NO CHORAL SOCIETY

OFF

Hymn, "Hark, the Herald Angels

Sing" (A. and M., No. 61)

The Rev L. S. JENNER, Vicar of New

castle Cathedral. Religious Address.

9.0. DE GROOT and THE PICCADILLY

ORCHESTRA. S.B. from London

10.0. WEATHER FORECAST and NEWS

S.B. from London

Local News

10.15. De Groot and the Piccadilly Orchestra

(Continued)

10.30. Close down

2BD ABERDEEN. 495 M.

3.0. THE WIRELESS SYMPHONY

ORCHESTRA

Conductor, NANCY JEFF

Overture, "Ray Blue" M. J. Jeff

Transcendental Schumann

Sol in Romance Kreisler

Kermesse aux Lanternes Bizet

Pièce de la Vierge (Chapelle) Rostrop

3.30. ELA T. WALKER (Soprano)

Pa her Fanny "Auldland"

Turn Thee To Me Deonik

DOROTHY CHALMERS (Solo Violin)

Lavandier "Auldland"

Fugue "Auldland"

4.0. Orchestra

Symphony No. 1 in C Beethoven

4.30. ELA T. Walker.

"Hallelujah" "Auldland"

"Hear My Prayer" Deonik

Dorothy Chalmers

"Lotus Land" Scott-Kreisler (4)

"Praeludium" "Auldland"

ELA T. Walker

"A Legend" "Auldland"

5.0-5.30.—CHILDREN'S CORNER. S.B. from

Cardiff

8.30. LEAGUE OF NATIONS SUNDAY

Rev J. ESKLEMONT ADAMS, D.S.O.,

M.A., B.D., on "League of Nations."

9.0. "JUBILEE CANTATA

(Weber.)

(Thanksgiving Ode for Chorus, Soloists and

Orchestra)

MARY TOPP (Soprano)

JESSIE DAVIDSON (Contralto).

ALLAN LEITCH (Tenor)

W. F. GARDNER (Baritone).

ABERDEEN MADRIGAL CHOIR.

THE WIRELESS ORCHESTRA

Conductor: ARTHUR COLLINGWOOD.

9.40. Madrigal Choir.

Adeste Fideles

In the Evening of the Year "Auldland"

Joseph and the Angel Terry

On a Night "Auldland"

Carols "Auldland"

Sussex Mauners' Carol "Auldland"

10.0. WEATHER FORECAST and NEWS.

S.B. from London

Local News

10.15. Orchestra

Symphony No. 1 in C

10.30. Close down

5SC GLASGOW. 420 M.

PAUL DELLA TORRE (Solo Pianoforte).

LILLIE BLACK (Contralto)

DAVID F. McALLUM (Solo Violin)

ARCHIBALD ARMSTRONG (Baritone).

3.0. Piano Solos

Bourée from Sonata for Violin only

Bach (No. 100)

3.15. Sonata Pathétique Beethoven

O Thou That Tellest "The Messiah"

Handel (11)

"Into Thy Hands" "Auldland"

Infernumus { Stabat Mater } "Auldland"

3.30. Violin Solos

Concerto in D Minor "Auldland"

3.45. Baritone Solos

Savior's Song to the Disciple

Death and the Maiden

"Chronos and the Maiden"

Arise, "Yes, Yes, Thy Power I Soon Will

Conquer" "Auldland"

4.0. Piano Solos

Spring "Auldland"

"Pensée Égérie" "Auldland"

"Walden" "Auldland"

4.15. Violin Solos

No Was Desposed "The Messiah"

Handel (11)

"Was Unto Them" ("Elijah")

Mendelssohn (25)

"Prepare Thyself, Zion" (Christian

Oratorio) "Auldland"

4.30. Violin Solos

Fugue in A Major "Auldland"

Waltz "Auldland"

Introduction and Tarantella "Auldland"

4.45. Baritone Solos

The 17th of Centuries "W. G. Whistler

Vagabond" "Auldland"

"Home" "Auldland"

"O Nancy a Hear" "Auldland"

5.0-5.30. CHILDREN'S CORNER. S.B. from

Cardiff

8.30-10.30.

Programme S.B. to Dundee.

8.30. Choir

Hymn No. 36 (C.H.). (Tune, "Spring

Field")

8.35.—The Rev A. FENDER CHRISTON

H.D., Gaillard United Free Church.

Marchal, Religious Address.

Hymn No. 393 (H.)

Prayer

Hymn No. 520 (C.H.).

9.5-10.0. Carols and Christmas Music.

THE WESTERN CHURCH CHOIR

conducted by A. M. HENDERSON

against the Glasgow University and

Wesleyan Church

Chorus, "Break Forth, O Beatitude

Heavenly Light" (Christmas Oratorio)

Old Christmas Carol, "God Rest Ye Merry

Gentlemen" "Auldland"

Christmas Music from "The Messiah"

Handel

Requiem, "Comfort Ye" Chorus, And

Chorus, Air and Chorus, O Thou

That Tellest

Old Carol, "Adeste Fideles" arr. Boughton

Song for Bass Voice, with Chorus, "Nazar

eth" "Auldland"

10.0. WEATHER FORECAST and NEWS

S.B. from London

Local News

10.15. Choir

Old Carol, "Good Christian Men, Rejoice"

Tradition

11.30.—Close down

A number against a musical term indicates the name

of its publisher. A list of publishers will be found on

page 610.

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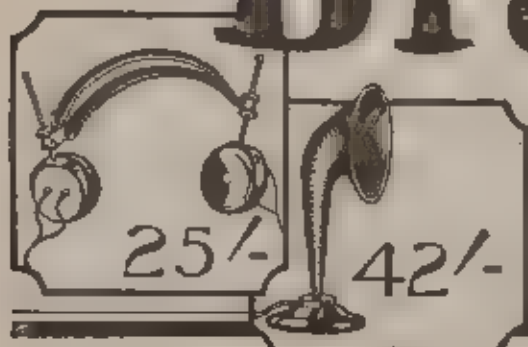
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WIRELESS PROGRAMME—MONDAY (Dec. 22nd.)

The letters "S.B." printed in italics in these programmes signify a Simultaneous Broadcast from the station mentioned.

2LO 365 M.

5.30-6.00 Time Signal from Greenwich. Con-
tinued. The 2LO Trio and Edwin Athley
(Soprano). Mr. William Came. Buy our
Christmas Presents. "Christmas Over-
seas" by Annette M. V. M.

6.15-6.30 CH LOREN'S CORNER. "The
Queen Who Came to Town" (1), by
Juliana Glad. Auntie Marie's French
Club. 10.0-10.15. Local News.

6.40-6.55 Mr. S. JACKSON COLEMAN
"Christmas in other Lands."

7.00 TIME SIGNAL FROM BIG BEN
WEATHER FORECAST and 1ST
GENERAL NEWS BULLETIN. S.B.
to all Stations.

Mr. STEWART DICK: "The Nation's
Pictures: Later 15th Century Paintings."
S.B. to other Stations.

Local News

7.30. All Stations Programme. (For par-
ticulars see outside column.)

8.30. TIME SIGNAL FROM GREENWICH
WEATHER FORECAST and 2ND
GENERAL NEWS BULLETIN. S.B.
to all Stations.

Capt. P. P. ECKERSLEY: "Technical
Topics." S.B. to all Stations.

Local News

10.00 THE SAVOY ORPHEANS AND
SAVOY MANA BANDS, relayed from
the Savoy Hotel, London. S.B. to all
Stations.

11.00. Close down.

5IT BIRMINGHAM. 475 M.

5.30-6.30. The Station Wind Quartet, David
Williams (Baritone).

6.30-6.50. WOMEN'S CORNER. Mr. Sidney
Rogers, F.R.H.S., "The Gardener's
Christmas." Marjorie Bates (Solo Piano
Solo).

6.50-7.00. CHILDREN'S CORNER.

7.00-7.45. Tenor Soloist. Fred J. Clifford.
L.R.A.M. Music Appreciation. The
Sonata and Symphony.

7.0-11.0. The entire Programme S.B. from
London.

6BM BOURNEMOUTH. 385 M.

3.45-5.00.—The Wireless Orchestra. Conducted
by Capt. W. A. Featherstone.

5.0-6.0.—CHILDREN'S CORNER: "Stump
Talk," by Uncle Neville. Adventure
Talk to Boys.

7.0-11.0.—The entire Programme S.B. from
London.

ALL STATIONS PROGRAMME Relayed from London. 7.30-9.30.

"HÄNSEL AND GRETEL."

A Fairy Opera in Three Acts by
E. Humperdinck.

Peter (a Broom Maker) FREDERIC COLLIER

Gertrude (his Wife) ELSY TREWEEK

Hänsel (their Child) MAY BLYTH

Grete (their Child) EDA BENNIE

The Witch (who eats Children) ELSY TREWEEK

Woman (the Sleep Fairy) SYBIL MADEN

Dewman (the Dawn Fairy) VIVIANNE CHATTERTON

First Act: Home.

Second Act: The Forest.

Third Act: The Witch's House.

THE WIRELESS ORCHESTRA.
Conducted by PERCY PITT.

5WA CARDIFF. 351 M.

3.0-4.0.—Falkman and his Orchestra, relayed
from the Capitol Cinema.

4.45-5.15.—"5WA'S" "FIVE O'CLOCK"
Talks to Women.

5.15-6.0.—CHILDREN'S CORNER

6.45-7.0.—Mr. F. J. Barnes, Tenbyson and
Wales.

7.0-11.0.—The entire Programme S.B. from
London.

IMPORTANT TO READERS.

LETTERS FOR THE EDITOR should be
addressed to "The Radio Times," B-11
Southampton Street, Strand, W.C.2.

LETTERS FOR THE B.S.O., containing
programme suggestions or criticisms, should be
sent to the Organiser of Programmes, 2, Savoy
Hotel, W.C.2.

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extra to cover postage for a case from the
Publisher, E-11, Southampton Street, Strand,
London, W.C.2.

2ZY MANCHESTER. 375 M.

3.30-4.30. Music relayed from the Oxford
Picture Theatre: Conductor, S. Spott.

4.30-5.00. WOMEN'S HALF HOUR. Gwen-
dolan Clarke (Soprano).

5.0-6.0.—CH LOREN'S CORNER

6.30-6.55. Farmers' Corner. Mr. W. A. C.
Carr, N.D.A., Lecturer in Agriculture to
the Cheshire County Council, on "Farm-
ing in Shroveton Area."

7.0.—WEATHER FORECAST and NEWS.
S.B. from London.

Local News.

7.5-7.40. Interval

7.50-11.0.—The entire Programme S.B. from
London.

5NO NEWCASTLE. 400 M.

3.45-5.15.—R. Mark (Solo Violoncello). Ger-
trude Edgard (Mezzo-Soprano). Montagu
Criddle (Tenor). Weekly News Letter
(Mrs. Latham). William Came, "Buying
Presents for Christmas."

5.15-6.0.—CHILDREN'S CORNER

6.0-6.30.—Scholars' Half Hour: Mr. T. W.
Moles, B.A., B.Sc., "The Rise of English
Drama" (2) Morality Plays and Inter-
ludes."

6.45-7.0. Mr. Charlton Deas, F.R.Hist.S.,
F.L.A., "The Capacity and Possibilities
of the Blind."

7.0-11.0.—Programme S.B. from London.

2BD ABERDEEN. 495 M.

3.30-4.0. Luncheon Music: The Wireless
Dance Orchestra. R. G. Harvey and
Gordon Malcolm (Duetists). Female
Topic: Miss Burgess on "Queen Mar-
garet of Scotland."

6.30-6.50.—CHILDREN'S CORNER.

6.50-8.50.—Girl Guides' Bulletin. Boy Scouts
Bulletin: District Commissioner Col
Robert Bruce, D.S.O., M.D., on "The
Ambulance Badge."

7.0-11.0.—The entire Programme S.B. from
London.

5SC GLASGOW. 420 M.

3.30-4.50.—Popular Afternoon: The Wireless
Quartet. Anne Ballantine (Contralto).
Afternoon Topics.

5.15-6.0.—CHILDREN'S CORNER. Our
Weekly Poets Corner: "The Poet," by
Marion Henderson.

6.0-6.5.—Weather Forecast for Farmers.

7.0-11.0.—The entire Programme S.B. from
London.

A number against a musical staff indicates the number
of its publisher. A key list of publishers is to be found on
page 510.

WIRELESS PROGRAMME—TUESDAY (Dec. 23rd)

The letters "S.B." printed in italics in these programmes signify a simultaneous broadcast from the station mentioned.

2LO LONDON. 365 M.

1.0-2.0.—Time Signal from Greenwich. Concert The "2LO" Trio and Spout Scenes (Soprano).

4.0-5.0.—Time Signal from Greenwich. "Rocks to Head," by Ann Spice. Organ and Orchestral Music, relayed from Shepherd's Bush Pavilion. "Historical Pictures" (S) Sir Christopher Wren and his church, by Alice Cunningham.

5.30-6.15.—CHILDREN'S CORNER. Capt H G Mansfield late of the Royal North West Mounted Police, telling us about Christmas in the Backwoods. Little Fir Tree. To Children, by Sara Cose Bryant. Songs by Frances Gerald (Mezzo-Soprano).

6.40-6.55.—An Appeal on behalf of the Metropolitan Hospital Nurses' Home, by The Hon. The LORD MAYOR OF LONDON.

7.0.—TIME SIGNAL FROM BIG BEN. WEATHER FORECAST and 15. GENERAL NEWS BULLETIN. S.B. to all Stations.

JOHN STRACHEY: Literary & Local News.

Dips to a Christmas Brain Teaser.

7.30. MANCHESTER.

7.45. BIRMINGHAM.

8.05. CARDIFF.

8.50. BOURNEMOUTH.

8.30.—TIME SIGNAL FROM GREENWICH. WEATHER FORECAST and 2ND GENERAL NEWS BULLETIN. S.B. to all Stations.

Sir WILLIAM BRAGG, K.B.E., F.R.S. "Listening Instruments." S.B. to all Stations except Glasgow.

Local News.

10.0.—THE SAVOY ORPHEANS AND SAVOY HAVANA BANDS, relayed from the Savoy Hotel, London. S.B. to all Stations except Aberdeen.

11.0.—Close down.

5TT BIRMINGHAM. 475 M.

3.30-4.30.—Loved's Picture House Orchestra. Minnie Hamblett (Solo Pianoforte).

5.0-6.30.—WOMEN'S CORNER: Florence M. Austin: A Fireside Story for Christmas. Stanley Finchett (Tenor).

5.30-6.30.—CHILDREN'S CORNER: William M. Austin: Ready for Christmas.

6.30-6.45.—"Teens' Corner: Dr. Humphrey Humphreys (of the Birmingham Natural History and Philosophical Society).

7.0.—WEATHER FORECAST and NEWS. S.B. from London.

JOHN STRACHEY, S.B. from London. Local News.

A Jolly Programme.

THE STATION ORCHESTRA

THE "6TT" OCTET (Cavals)

PERCY EDGAR (Baritone)

MABEL FRANCE (Character Studies)

NELSON JACKSON (Entertainer).

Selection, "Melodious Memories" (Finchett). Character Study.

Aunt Maria on Getting Ready for Christmas.

7.55.—"A CHRISTMAS CAROL" (Dickens).

S.B. to London.

Caval: "God Rest Ye Merry Gentlemen" (Old Air).

Scene I: Before the Dream.

Scene II: The Dream.

Carol: "Hark the Herald Angels Sing."

Scene III: After the Dream.

Carol: "Christina, Awake, Salute the Happy Morn" (Old Air).

8.25.—Ert's Act, "The Ducky's Dream" (Lansing). Humorous Monologues.

My Friend Tom. "A Cockney's Dream of Wealth" (Lansing).

Orchestra. Suite, "Three Hungarian Dances" (Brahms).

9.0.—Character Study. Aunt Maria on "Our Christmas Haggis" (Humorous Lectures).

Poetry and Puck. Nelson Jackson (Lansing).

Waltz, "Ball Room Echoes" (Strauss).

9.30.—WEATHER FORECAST and NEWS. S.B. from London.

Sir WILLIAM BRAGG, S.B. from London. Local News.

10.0.—THE SAVOY BANDS. S.B. from London.

11.0.—Close down.

6BM BOURNEMOUTH. 385 M.

3.45-5.0.—Miss Oakley and John Larkins (Entertainers). THE ROYAL BALH HOTEL DANCE ORCHESTRA, relayed from King's Hall, Bournemouth. Music Director, DAVID S. LEE.

5.0-6.0.—CHILDREN'S CORNER. A Fairy Tale.

7.0.—WEATHER FORECAST and NEWS. S.B. from London.

JOHN STRACHEY, S.B. from London. Local News.

Chinese Night.

Major COOPER HENRY.

THE HIGHER CHINESE.

Capt. W. A. FEATHERSTONE.

A personally conducted Tour of the Chinese City of Canton, with Illustrations of Native Music, Street and Temple Sounds.

7.30.—Short Foreword. Orchestra.

Chinese Music. Chinese Music. Chinese Music.

Dance Chorus. Chinese Music. Chinese Music.

Chin Chin Chorus. Chinese Music. Chinese Music.

First Part of Tour. Orchestra.

8.15.—In a Chinese Temple Garden. Kestelbey Interlude, "A Chinese Festival" (Pickard). Second Part of Tour.

Selection from the Chinese Play, "San Toy" (S. Jones).

8.50.—Eighty Years Ago. The Squire holds his Annual Party. S.B. to London.

9.30.—WEATHER FORECAST and NEWS. S.B. from London.

Sir WILLIAM BRAGG, S.B. from London. Local News.

10.0.—THE SAVOY BANDS. S.B. from London.

11.0.—Close down.

5WA CARDIFF. 351 M.

3.30-4.0.—The Station Trio.

4.0-4.45.—The Carlton Orchestra, relayed from the Carlton Restaurant.

4.45-5.15.—"SWA'S" "FIVE O'CLOCK" Talk to Women.

5.15-6.0.—CHILDREN'S CORNER. Lt. Col. B. E. COLLIER, D.S.O., on "Motoring Hints."

6.45-7.0.—WEATHER FORECAST and NEWS. S.B. from London.

JOHN STRACHEY, S.B. from London. Local News.

CONSTANCE WILLIS (Contralto). THE BIRMINGHAM STRING QUARTET.

THE ECLIPSE PRIZE SINGERS. THE STATION ORCHESTRA.

Conductor, WARWICK BRATHWAITE.

3.30.—Orchestra. Overture "Leonora," No. 3. Beethoven.

Constance Willis.

Over the Mountains. Constance Willis.

"Wings of Love." Constance Willis.

Ye W. Hammer. Constance Willis.

Ensemble Prize Singers.

T. A. M. Constance Willis.

John Syra. Constance Willis.

Good night, Beloved. Constance Willis.

Suite Lyrique. Constance Willis.

8.25-8.50.—Fugue. P. M. S. S.B. to London.

Song of the Sea. Constance Willis.

Simon the Celarer. Constance Willis.

Mulligan Musketeers. Constance Willis.

8.50.—String Quartet. Variations from "The Four Seasons" (Vivaldi).

4. Minnie Canabian. Constance Willis.

Not on the Shore. Constance Willis.

Constance Willis.

Monkey's Carol. Constance Willis.

Go Down to Kew in Little Tins. Constance Willis.

Gipsies. Constance Willis.

Prato Suite de Concert. Constance Willis.

String Quartet.

Gavotte and Musette (Flech, arr. by Constance Willis).

and Cello only by Percy Hammond (1).

Drink to Me Only. (Old English).

Constance Willis.

9.30.—WEATHER FORECAST and NEWS. S.B. from London.

Sir WILLIAM BRAGG, S.B. from London. Local News.

10.0.—THE SAVOY BANDS. S.B. from London.

11.0.—Close down.

2ZY MANCHESTER. 375 M.

12.30-1.30.—Organ Music by H. Fildes, relayed from the Parish Church Theatre.

3.30-4.30.—Concert by the 2ZY Quartet.

4.30-5.0.—W. MEN'S HALF HOUR.

5.0-6.0.—CHILDREN'S CORNER.

7.0.—WEATHER FORECAST and NEWS. S.B. from London.

JOHN STRACHEY, S.B. from London. Local News.

Symphony Concert.

MAVIS BENNETT (Soprano).

ALBERT SAMMONS (Solo Violon).

WALTER HYDE (Tenor).

THE "2ZY" AUGMENTED ORCHESTRA.

Conductor, T. H. MORRIS.

S.B. to London.

7.30-7.55.—Orchestra. Overture "Carnaval" (Debussy).

Tone Poem, "Vivava" (Debussy).

Soprano Song. "Lo, Here the Gentle Laik" (B.).

(Flute obbligato by JOE LINGARD).

Tenor Song. "Oh, Son, Return" (Tchakovsky).

"The Crying of Water" (Campbell Ferguson).

7.55.—Violin Solo. Adagio and Fugue for Violin alone (Debussy).

Sonata in G Major (Debussy).

Symphony No. 8 in F, Op. 93 (Brahms).

Allegro Vivace a cen bris; Allegretto Scherzando. Minuetto and Trio. Fugue.

Allegretto Vivace. Soprano Song.

"Little Brown Owl" (Henderson).

"Rose Softly Blooming" (Henderson).

"I Love Thee" (Henderson).

"A Dream" (Henderson).

A number against a musical name indicates the number of its publisher. A key list of publishers will be found on page 618.

WIRELESS PROGRAMME—TUESDAY (Dec. 23rd.)

The letters "S.B." printed in Italics in these programmes signify a simultaneous broadcast from the station mentioned.

- Harp of the Woodland
by *Joseph Martin* (Solo)
Violoncello Solo.
Caprice Violoncello
Cherry Ripe
Hungarian Dance in B Flat
by *Joseph Martin*
Orchestra.
Four English Dances
Stately Dances: Rustic Dances, Country Dance
9.30.—WEATHER FORECAST and NEWS
S.B. from London
Sir WILLIAM BRAGG, S.B. from London
Local News
10.0.—THE SAVOY BANDS, S.B. from London
11.0.—Close down

5NO NEWCASTLE. 400 M.

- 11.30-12.30.—Relay of Tilly's Orchestra
Ralph Boulks (Saxophone), R. J. Gasken (Tenor).
"5NO" But day Programme.
3.45-5.55 THE STATION STAFF
Some of Our Earliest Artists
W. A. CROSSE (Saxophone and Piano)
JAMES GRIFFITHS (Solo Cello)
MAY OSBOURNE (Soprano)
ELSIE D. WING (Soprano)
LAMBERT HARVEY (Tenor)
2.55. Clarinet Solo.
Fantasia, "Marlborough"
4.5. Muzo-Soprano Songs
"If I Might Love You"
Love Thoughts
When All Was Young
4.15. Cello Solos.
Irish Melody
Caprice
4.25. Love Songs
Love Sounds the Alarm
By the Sea
The Rose of Perfect Love
4.35. Muzo-Soprano Songs.
Three Songs of Old London
Sawberries
The Nightingales of Lincoln's Inn.
4.45. Pianoforte Solo.
Remembrance
Hobgoblin
Hope
Anxiety
5.0-6.0. THE UNCLE'S TEA-PARTY
Children's Choir
Children's Trio (Piano, Violoncello and Cello, The Uncles.
6.0-6.30.—Scholars' Half Hour: Mr. Charles Ward, "Nature and the Poets—(4) Solo."
6.40. GUY A. BROWN and "Saxophone"
7.0.—WEATHER FORECAST and NEWS
S.B. from London
JOHN STRACHEY S.B. from London.
Local News.

Further Festivities.

- 7.30. Listeners are asked to imagine the Studio as a fête for this evening. The following Artists assisting in the revels
MAY GRANT (Contralto)
PHYLLIS HOWE (Soprano)
H. M. PELL (Solo Cornet)
ARCHIBALD FAIRBAIRN (Solo Violoncello)
W. J. STARKEY (Solo Banjo)
ROBERT STRANGEWAYS (Baritone)
M. H. KELLY (Solo Saxophone)
THE "5NO" CHORAL SOCIETY
Conductor RICHARD C. PRATT
At 8.15 there will be a Sketch entitled
"5NO" FROM WITHIN

- 9.30. WEATHER FORECAST and NEWS
S.B. from London
Sir WILLIAM BRAGG, S.B. from London
Local News
10.0.—THE SAVOY BANDS, S.B. from London
11.0.—Close down

2BD ABERDEEN. 495 M.

- 3.30-5.0.—Operatic Afternoon: The Wireless Orchestra. Constance Souter (Soprano)
Folk and Topics
5.15-6.0.—CHILDREN'S CORNER: Carols by the Rosemount Choir
6.40-6.55.—Mr. Robert M. Neil M.C., M.A., Lecturer on Zoology, Aberdeen University, on "The Beasts of Mythology."
7.0. WEATHER FORECAST and NEWS
S.B. from London
JOHN STRACHEY, S.B. from London.
Local News.
7.30.—Pantomime: "HUMPTY DUMPTY"
Relayed from the Palace Theatre.
8.30. Aberdeen Students' Night.
Part I
"THE GALILEANUS GINKS"
Meander through a medley of music, mind, lull and manual, present Pantomimed Plays and Paralytic Poetry; and retire exhausted for massage and a small snack
Part II, will follow immediately if possible
—If not, as soon as possible.
9.30.—WEATHER FORECAST and NEWS
S.B. from London
Sir WILLIAM BRAGG, S.B. from London
Local News.
10.0. Aberdeen Students' Night
Part II
(Adults Only)
STELLA THE DAJANELLA
A New Musical Play of Variety Life as we have never seen it. ("Dajanelle" is a Singular (very), Feminine (hopelessly)—a First Year Student (occasionally).
HYDRABYRI SLUR FLORID
FLYERIS RHEI RADALIS
FLAT PULVIS
SIL. —CAPLAT Lough Hora Sonal.
BAL PLAMIS IGITIR
1.0.—Close down.

5SC GLASGOW. 420 M.

- 3.30-4.50. Request Afternoon: The Wireless Quartet. Jean Norwell (Solo Violoncello)
Afternoon Topics. Mr. J. R. Peddie, M.A., of Glasgow University, on "Modern Poetry."
5.15-6.0. CHILDREN'S CORNER
6.5-6.10. Weather Forecast for Farmers
7.0.—WEATHER FORECAST and NEWS
S.B. from London
JOHN STRACHEY S.B. from London.
Local News
Choral and Orchestral Evening.
THE GLASGOW PHILHARMONIC
CONDUCTED BY ROBERT N.
JOHN CONNELL,
Professor of Music and Dean of Faculty
Transvaal University College.

CHAPPELL and WEBER

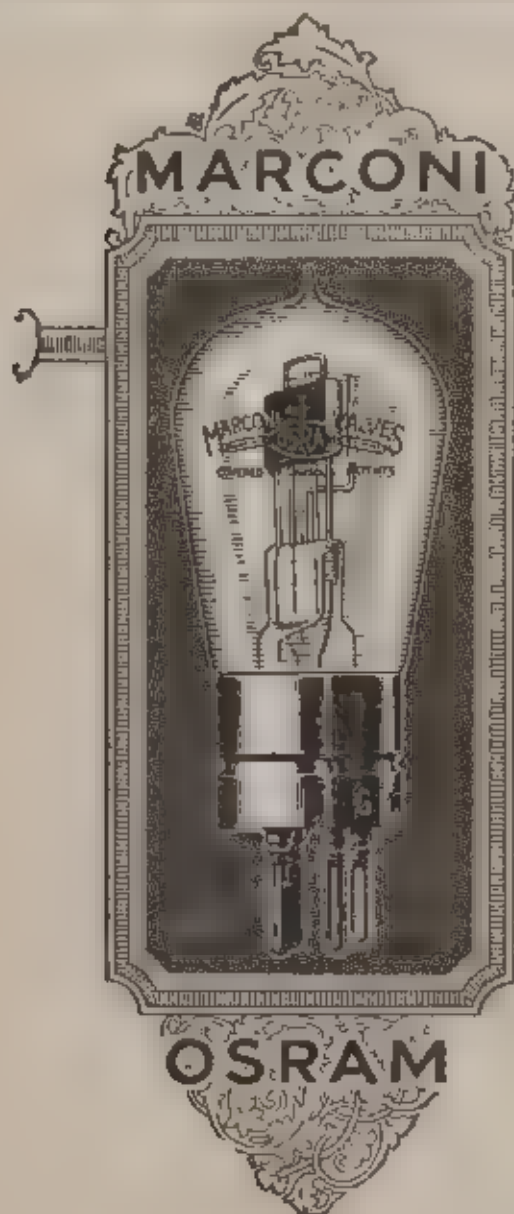
pianos are in use at the various stations of the S.B.C.

THE SCOTTISH ORCHESTRA
Conducted by Sir LANDON RONALD
Heaved from St. Andrew's Hall
The entire Programme S.B. to Dundee via
Dundee

- 7.30. Choral.
Isalm Tans, "Balerina"
adapted by R. Simpson
(Frank Bourdon by Hugh S. Robertson.)
"O Can Ye Sew Canvases"
arr. Granville Bantock (11).
Scots Wha Hae
arr. Granville Bantock (2)
AGNES McILREGOR (Soprano)
"Oh, Where, Tell Me Where"
arr. Helen Hopkirk
"Chasing the Breeze"
arr. Hugh S. Robertson
Choral.
"Annabel Lee"
"Sledge Beds" (Women's Voices,
Hugh S. Robertson (2)
"My Bonny Lass, She Smiled"
ALBERT FROGGATT (Baritone)
"Heart o' Fire Love"
"Dance to Your Shadow"
Hebrides,
Choral
"Oh, Open the Door"
arr. Hugh S. Robertson
"Anne Laurie"
"W. Lie Wastle"
"Blue Bonnets Over the Border"
arr. Hugh S. Robertson (2)
MARGARET FERGLUSON (Contralto)
"Adieu"
"To People Who Have"
Gardens"
Choral.
"Far Away"
"All in the April Evening"
"O Come, All Ye Faithful"
WILLIAM HAMILTON (Tenor)
"O, My Love is Like a Red, Red Rose"
"There Are Two Bonnie Maidens"
"We're a Hundred Pipers"
"Doubie Peg"
"Now Tramp O'er Moss and Fell"

- 9.0. The Scottish Orchestra.
Rhapsody, "Brigg Fair"
8.10. Piano Solos.
"Italian Concerto"
"The Three Hands"
"Toccata"
"Oh I can extend une vieille soit à musique"
de Severge
9.30. The Scottish Orchestra.
Prelude to Act I
Dance of the Apprentices
Entrance of the Master
Rhapsody, "España"
10.0.—WEATHER FORECAST and NEWS
Local News.
10.15. Piano Solos
Andante and Rondo Capriccioso Mendelssohn
Romance in G F.
"Night in May"
Clavotte in D
"Noct"
10.30. THE SAVOY BANDS, S.B. from London.
11.0.—Close down

A number against a musical item indicates the name of its publisher. A key list of publishers will be found on page 118.



LEADERSHIP

THE design of the Valve in the Purple Box is directed from the leading laboratories in the science of Wireless—those of the great Marconi and Osram organisations.

It is made at the factory with the greatest experience in valve manufacture in the British Empire—the Osram Works.

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ANNOUNCEMENT OF THE M.O. VALVE CO. LTD



WIRELESS PROGRAMME—WEDNESDAY (Dec. 24th.)

The letters "S.B." printed in italics in these programmes signify a Simultaneous Broadcast from the station mentioned.

2LO LONDON. 985 M.

4.0-5.0. Time Signal from Greenwich. Concert: The "2LO" Trio and Gladys Jack (Soprano). "My Part of the Country" by A. Bonnet Land. More by O. Tova, a Japanese School. by F. Bonnet Land.
5.5-6.5. CHILDREN'S CORNER: "The Story of Santa Claus" by Doreen Day. "New Year Festivities in Japan" by F. Bonnet Land. Aunt Yvette's Christmas Poetry.
6.40-6.55. Mr. LE BRATON MARTIN, "A Christmas Adventure in 1774".
7.0. TIME SIGNAL FROM BIG BEN. WEATHER FORECAST and 181 GENERAL NEWS BULLETIN S.B.

Mr. HARTLEY WITHERS, "Investment and Insurance: Their Advantages to Individuals and the Community" S.B. to all Stations. Local News.
"Christmas Eve."
S.B. to other Stations.
A Seasonable Programme by

JOHN COATES (Tenor)
NELMIE WALKER (Contralto)
HECTOR GORDON ("The Canny Scot").
THE "2LO" MILITARY BAND
Conducted by DAN GODFREY, Junr.

March "The Canny Scot" by H. Gordon.
"The Canny Scot" by H. Gordon.
"The Canny Scot" by H. Gordon.
"The Canny Scot" by H. Gordon.
"The Canny Scot" by H. Gordon.

7.55. "From My Window" by Phidemon.
The Band.
"The Bull Frog Patrol" by Kern.
Hector Gordon.
Nelmie Walker.
"Song of Mine" by Ethel Barnes.
"O Western Wind" by May Drake.
"In Norley Wood" by May Drake.
The Band.

A series of Variations. The Tenth of Shepley Douglas.

8.10 JOHN COATES.

Recital of Christmas and Festive Songs, Old and Modern.
"Welcome, Yule" (16th-Century Carol).
"Once as I Remenber" (1689).
"Gone Growth Ye Holy" (Henry VIII).
"Dahdallow" (16th-Century words).
"The Tenth of Shepley Douglas".

"Entendez-vous le Carillon du Verrin" (Old French).
"Qu'il soit doux" (Charpentier 1672) Old.
"Mantons Come Down".
arr. H. S. Ryan (after William Byrd) (5).
A Band Interlude.

Selection, "Merrie England" by Ottmar.
JOHN COATES

Continues his Recital of Christmas Songs.
"The Tenth of Shepley Douglas".
"The Tenth of Shepley Douglas".
"The Tenth of Shepley Douglas".
"The Tenth of Shepley Douglas".

"Tambourin en Rondeau" (Old French).
"The Tenth of Shepley Douglas".

"Parvane (Old French).
"The Tenth of Shepley Douglas".
"The Tenth of Shepley Douglas".
"The Tenth of Shepley Douglas".

"The Twelve Days of Christmas" by F. Austin (11).

30. TIME SIGNAL FROM GREENWICH. WEATHER FORECAST and 2ND GENERAL NEWS BULLETIN S.B.

The Week's Work in the Garden, by the Royal Horticultural Society. S.B. to all Stations.
Mr. DOUGLAS KENNEDY of the Royal Folk Dance Society, "Song Dances and Carols" S.B. to all Stations.
Local News.

10.3-10.4. Programme S.B. to all Stations, except London.

11.0-12.0. Programme S.B. to Aberdeen.

10.5. THE SAVOY ORPHANS AND SAVOY HAVANA BAND, relayed from the Savoy Hotel, London.

10.30. TURNER LAYTON and CLARENCE JONSTON.

10.40. The Savoy Band.

10.45. Turner Layton and Clarence Jonston.

11.0. CAROLS and WAITS, relayed from somewhere in London.

11.30. The Savoy Bands and the Selma Four.

12.0. Close down.

5IT BIRMINGHAM. 475 M.

3.30-4.30. The Savoy Bands and the Selma Four.

6.30-7.00. Programme S.B. from London.

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7.30. Orchestra. "Mazetta Nitonsche" by Herre.

8.5. George Tindle. Selection Songs.

8.15. Orchestra. "Josephine vendue par ses sœurs" by Roger.

8.30. George Tindle. Selection Songs.

8.40. Orchestra. "The Merry Cricket" ("La Cigale").

8.50. Soprano Solos. "Fly Little Needle" ("Les Noces d'été").

9.0. "The Merry Cricket" ("La Cigale").

9.10. CAROLS by the NEWCASTLE and GATESHEAD CHORAL UNION.

9.30-12.0. Programme S.B. from London.

2BD ABERDEEN. 495 M.

3.30-5.0. Irish Afternoon: The W. & A. O'Connell.

5.30-6.0. CHILDREN'S CORNER. A visit from Father Christmas.

7.0. WEATHER FORECAST and NEWS. S.B. from London.

Mr. HARTLEY WITHERS S.B. from London. Local News.

Special Popular Night.

AT THE NEWCASTLE and GATESHEAD CHORAL UNION.

Mr. SHAND'S DANCE ORCHESTRA.

"SOBAD THE SAILOR" (Pantomime).

7.30. Dance Orchestra. "Three Carols by the Sea".

7.45. Reginald Whitehead. "A Chinking Toast".

"Four Jolly Sailors" by German.

8.0. "SOBAD THE SAILOR" Written and Arranged for Broadcast by W. A. MANSFIELD, B.A.

Lyrics by A. P. HYSLOP.

9.0. Alice M. Fettes. "The Bluebells of Scotland" (Jordan) (34).

"Cammy Thru' the Rye" (Traditional) (34).

9.10. "The Bluebells of Scotland" (Jordan) (34).

9.30. WEATHER FORECAST and NEWS. S.B. from London.

Royal Horticultural Society Task S.B. from London.

Mr. DOUGLAS KENNEDY S.B. from London. Local News.

10.5. Orchestra. "Eighteen Reel".

10.15. Reginald Whitehead. "Down Among the Dead Men" (Old Air).

"I am a Roamer" (Mendelssohn).

10.30. Alice M. Fettes. "Ye Banks and Braes" (Traditional) (34).

"Robin Adair" (Traditional) (34).

10.40. Orchestra. "Strathspeys".

11.0. Programme S.B. from London.

12.0. Close down.

5SC GLASGOW. 420 M.

3.30-5.0. Popular Programme: The Wireless Quartet. J. H. N. Craig (Harmonist).

5.0-6.0. CHILDREN'S CORNER.

6.0-6.5. Weather Forecast for Farmers.

7.0-12.0. Programme S.B. from London.

A number against a musical item indicates the name of the publisher. A key list of publishers will be found on page 619.

CHRISTMAS COMES, THE TIME OF GLADNESS.

(THE WAIT'S CAROL.)

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M a n

- I am here tomorrow morning
 We are all in morning dress
 We are all in morning dress
 And think that is a great
 We are all in morning dress
 We are all in morning dress
 We are all in morning dress
 We are all in morning dress

An Amplion for Christmas

For what will undoubtedly be "A Wireless Christmas," the gift of an AMPLION will be appreciated more, perhaps, than any present that the wit of man could devise.

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Horned
£8 10



Model 7
Horned
£10 10



Model 8
Horned
£12 10



Model 9
Small
£4 10

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St. Andrew's Works, Croxton Park, London, S.E.4

Telegrams:
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Calgram, London.

WIRELESS PROGRAMME—THURSDAY (Dec. 25th.)

The letters "S.B." printed in Italics in these programmes signify a simultaneous broadcast from the station mentioned.

2LO LONDON. 385 M.
7.0. **Sir Hall Gaine** will broadcast.

A DREAM OF CHRISTMAS DAY.
S.B. to all Stations.

A Light Orchestral Programme
by the Orchestra.

"R" to all Stations except Aberdeen
GWLADYS NAISH (Soprano)
JOHNIE BAKER (Baritone)
VABEL FRANK (Entertainer)
NELSON JACKSON (Entertainer)
THE WIRELESS CHRISTMAS ORCHESTRA

Conducted by **DAN GODFREY**, Junr
The Orchestra

March, "Stars and Stripes" *Sounds*
Waltz, "Jolly Comrades" *Volstead*
Gladys Nash

Song *Hishop*
"Romeo and Juliet" *Gladys*

8.0. George Baker
Reads "Monsieur Beaucaire"

Four Jolly Reformers "Princes of the Night"

The Orchestra
A Christmas Eve at the Cambridge Theatre
Musical Program

A Christmas Eve at the Cambridge Theatre

8.30. The Orchestra.
Funeral March of a Banana *Chynell*
Sawyer *Alford*
Gladys Nash.

March Wind *Majorie Ward*
"Valse Cantabile" *Vanessa*

8.45. Nelson Jackson.
In Items from the Repertory.

9.15. The Orchestra.
Waltz *Johnie Baker*
March *Johnie Baker*
March *Johnie Baker*
March *Johnie Baker*

"There's Another Little Girl"
The Floral Dance *Katie Moss*
The Orchestra

10.0. TIME SIGNAL FROM GREENWICH
WEATHER FORECAST and
GENERAL NEWS BULLETIN *S.B. to all Stations.*

10.15. THE SAVOY ORPHEANS and SAVOY
HAVANA HANDS and SELMA FOUR,
relayed from the Savoy Hotel London.
S.B. to all Stations.

12.0. Close down.

5TT BIRMINGHAM. 475 M.
7.0-12.0. Programme *S.B. from London.*

6BM BOURNEMOUTH. 385 M.
7.0-12.0. Programme *S.B. from London.*

5WA GARDIFF. 351 M.
7.0-12.0. Programme *S.B. from London.*

2ZY MANCHESTER. 375 M.
7.0-12.0. Programme *S.B. from London.*

5NO NEWCASTLE. 480 M.
5.15-6.0. **CHILDREN'S CORNER** A Christmas Party and Tea will be given by the Fairy League and Uncles to 300 children at the Grand Assembly Rooms, Barrack Bridge.

7.0-12.0. Programme *S.B. from London.*

2BD ABERDEEN. 495 M.
3.30-5.0. Dances Afternoon: The Wives Septet. Feminae Topics.

5.30-6.0. **CHILDREN'S CORNER**
6.30-6.45. Boys' Brigade Bulletin: A Christmas Message to the Boys' Brigade

7.0. **Sir Hall Gaine.** *S.B. from London*
7.30. "The Messiah." *(Handel.)*

THE ABERDEEN CHORAL UNION
Conductor **GEORGE D. LAMON**
The Aberdeen Choral Union

10.0. WEATHER FORECAST and **NEWS**
S.B. from London.

10.15. THE SAVOY BANDS. *S.B. from London.*

12.0. Close down.

5SC GLASGOW. 420 M.
7.0-12.0. Programme *S.B. from London.*

A number against a musical item indicates the agent of its publisher. A list of publishers will be found on page 110.

Santa Claus Calling!

A Very Particular Message to all Children.

HALL! Hullo! The North Pole calling every British child.

Whether he dwells 'twixt Britain's shores or o'er the ocean wild.

Whether he lives in Birmingham, Newcastle, Isle of Man

Or goes to bed in Finsbury, Belfast, or far Japan,

Whether his school's in Ottawa, or on the banks of the Nile,

In Cape Town, or Johannesburg, or the far Antipodes

In fact, if he's "Amurrican," and lives in U.S.A.

I've got a bit of news for him, a "few kum" *(to say)*

So all you subjects of King George, and of the President,

Just listen to this welcome news which Santa Claus has sent:

Dear Santa Claus desires me to say, on his behalf,

That he has gonarthritic in the left knee and right calf

A touch of the lumbago in the middle of his back,

And, once or twice, while hunting seals, has heard his backbone crack

He also says he's getting old—he doesn't know himself

Exactly what his age may be—but he's not on the shelf

He still can crack his whip and drive his reindeer o'er the snow,

And nothing in the world can stop him once he's on the "go";

Great icebergs try to block his path, but Santa doesn't mind,

And on he drives, o'er sea and land, his beard blown in the wind,

But, should he feel a little hull, he draws his red cloak tight,

And takes a nip of peppermint, and just a little L.T.O.

Of nicely roasted turkey just as you or I might do

And perhaps a bit of Pulling, and a small round pie or two

And then, refreshed, and warmed as well he hastens on his way

For he must put a circle round the earth ere Christmas Day

I assure I need not mention that he's loaded up with toys

For nice, good-tempered maidens, and nice obedient boys,

There's everything that you could think or dream of in his sack.

And he intends to empty it before he journeys back

So, if you don't put pussy's tail, say "Shan't!" and "Wunt!" and "Pig!"

I think he'll call at your house, unless you've grown too big

He learns by Whiskers every day, how all the kids behave.

And I'm afraid, for one or two, he'll be a narrow shave.

Don't jump to the conclusion that it's you, but careful be

You don't smack little sister, or eat jam on the QT

Or whine and whimper 'cause you've got to go to bed at six

Or stamp, and scream like anything, when Ma puts by your bricks.

I don't suppose you ever do such naughty things, of course

And never push your sister Susan off her rocking-horse

And she would never—some girls do—give you an awful crack

Right on the top of your poor head when another turns her back,

But, perhaps you don't like lessons and, although you're pretty big,

You do not know twice two are four or I spells "dig."

And, though dear Santa Claus is kind, you're kind as kind can be,

He likes his boys and girls at least to know their A.B.C.

Well, now you know what he expects from all his boys and girls,

Whether their hair is bobbed or cropped, or pig-tails or in curls,

Whether their noses are put on quite straight or turned up—so,

Or whether their names are Betty, Jane, Matilda, Jack, or Joe,

And I do hope you'll keep an eye on every tiny fan!

And when a whine, or smack, or kick is coming cry out "Halt!"

And "Who goes there?" "An Enemy?" "Well, get out quickly—run!"

Yes, that's the way to cure your faults, the way the battle's won!

But one thing I must mention: Santa Claus drives by the place

Where dwells that Boy who will not wash his dirty hands and face,

And where that little girl reads who cannot sew a stitch,

And does not know her "pearl and plume," and can't tell which from which!

But, on the whole, I've little doubt that Santa Claus will call.

On all the Children "listening"—I hope so, one and all,

And I am sure he'll not forget the children who are sick,

But, should you hear of any such, please tell him mighty quick!

A letter sent to "2LO," North Pole, will often do

As well as frequent messages to Santa up the Flue!

A.G.C.

WIRELESS PROGRAMME—FRIDAY (Dec. 26th.)

The letters S.B. printed in italics in these programmes signify a Simultaneous Broadcast from the station mentioned.

2LO LONDON. 365 M.

4.55 T. M. S. *Music*
Dorothy Bennett, Soprano
Yeats (Solo) *Music*
Relayed from Shepherd

5.30 *Relay from Shepherd*
A Christmas Party, including James Port
James Pouch and Lady Snow, Musical
Chair, Songs, Music, and Amusements

6.45 Ministry of Agriculture *Relay from*
D. M. S. *Relay from Shepherd*

7.00 TIME SIGNAL FROM BIRMINGHAM
W. A. L. *Relay from Shepherd*
GENERAL NEWS BULLETIN *S.B.*

7.15 *Relay from Shepherd*
Close down *S.B. to all Stations*

Local News

Boxing Night
Military Band Programme.

THE BAND OF THE GRENADIER
GUARDS

(By permission of Col. H. A. Sergeant)
D. M. S. *Relay from Shepherd*

Local News

8.00 *Relay from Shepherd*
Close down *S.B. to all Stations*

Local News

8.15 *Relay from Shepherd*
Close down *S.B. to all Stations*

Local News

8.30 *Relay from Shepherd*
Close down *S.B. to all Stations*

Local News

8.45 *Relay from Shepherd*
Close down *S.B. to all Stations*

Local News

9.00 *Relay from Shepherd*
Close down *S.B. to all Stations*

Local News

9.15 *Relay from Shepherd*
Close down *S.B. to all Stations*

Local News

9.30 *Relay from Shepherd*
Close down *S.B. to all Stations*

Local News

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Close down *S.B. to all Stations*

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Close down *S.B. to all Stations*

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Close down *S.B. to all Stations*

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Close down *S.B. to all Stations*

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Close down *S.B. to all Stations*

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11.00 *Relay from Shepherd*
Close down *S.B. to all Stations*

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Close down *S.B. to all Stations*

Local News

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10.45 *Relay from Shepherd*
Close down *S.B. to all Stations*

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10.55 *Relay from Shepherd*
Close down *S.B. to all Stations*

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Close down *S.B. to all Stations*

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11.45 *Relay from Shepherd*
Close down *S.B. to all Stations*

Local News

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Close down *S.B. to all Stations*

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Close down *S.B. to all Stations*

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Close down *S.B. to all Stations*

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1.00 *Relay from Shepherd*
Close down *S.B. to all Stations*

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2.00 *Relay from Shepherd*
Close down *S.B. to all Stations*

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10.45 *Relay from Shepherd*
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Close down *S.B. to all Stations*

Local News

1.55 *Relay from Shepherd*
Close down *S.B. to all Stations*

Local News

2.00 *Relay from Shepherd*
Close down *S.B. to all Stations*

Local News

A number against a musical item indicates the name of its publisher. A key list of publishers will be found on page 110.

WIRELESS PROGRAMME—FRIDAY (Dec. 26th.)

The letters "S.B." printed at the end of a programme signify a **Simultaneous Broadcast** from the wireless stations.

5NO NEWCASTLE. 400 M.

3.45-5.15.—L. A. Nicholson (Solo Violin)
Kathleen Hanks (Solo Clarinet). Margaret
McQueen on "Mary Blonnie." E. B.
Apponyard (Solo Pianoforte).

5.15-6.0.—CHILDREN'S CORNER

6.40-6.55. Ministry of Agriculture Bulletin
S.B. from London.

7.0. WEATHER FORECAST and NEWS

7.0-7.15. HOLES. S.B. from London
Local News.

Revue.

THE STATION ORCHESTRA
Conductor EDWARD CLARK
DORIS MILLER (Soprano).
HELENA CECILE (Entertainer).
WILLIAM TAYLOR (Baritone).

7.30. Orchestra.

The Punch Bowl "Norman O'Neil"
Doris Miller

7.40. I'm Running Wild "Harrington Club"
A Kiss in the Dark "Herbert
California "A. J. Smith

7.50. Helena Cecile

In Selections from her Repertoire
Orchestra.

8.0. The Music Box "Irving Berlin"

8.10. W. J. Taylor

My Mate "Howard T. Taylor"
George Washington "L. A. Nicholson"
Any Old Night "Jerome Kern"

8.20. Helena Cecile

In further Selections from her Repertoire
Doris Miller

8.30. Oh, Baby "Walter Donaldson"
It Had to Be You "Isidor Jones"
When You Do "Simpson"

Mary "Stephen Johnson"

8.40. W. J. Taylor

The Only Way "Paul Robeson"
Every Day "William Daly"
The Winning Road "Gilbert Sullivan"

8.50. Orchestra

"Stop Flirting" George Gershwin
What other Stations are doing

9.10. WEATHER FORECAST and
NEWS. S.B. from London.

Mr. W. PETT RIDGE. S.B. from
London.

Local News.

Announcement by Station Director
of next week's chief events.

10.0. THE SAVOY BANDS S.B.
from London.

12.0. Close down.

2BD ABERDEEN. 495 M.

10.5.0. Light Popular Programme
The Wireless Report. George
S. Walsh (Baritone). Female
Topics.

11.15-12.0.—CHILDREN'S CORNER
Auntie Dodo in "Bird Songs."

12.40-1.55. Ministry of Agriculture
Bulletin. S.B. from London.

1.50. WEATHER FORECAST and
NEWS. S.B. from London.

PERCY SCHOLLS. S.B. from
London.

Local News.**Vocal Night.****THE PERTH****MADRIGAL SOCIETY**

Conductor, DAVID T. YACAMINI

7.30. Part Songs—

"The Flowers of the Forest"
arr. Hutely (25, December 22nd.)

The Angels
I Loved a Lass "Elgar (11)
Made val. "All features New Are Merry
Winged "Hutchinson (11)

7.50. CATHIE CAMPBELL (Soprano).

Selected Song

8.0. Part Song
The Yeve "Stanford (14)

8.10. King Arthur "arr. Vaughan Williams (2)
H. E. Hutchinson (2)

8.15. CHARLES STUART (Tenor)

Selected Song

8.20. The Yeve "arr. John Ireland (14)
On Jordan's Bank "arr. Max Bruch (25)

The Wreath of the "arr. H. S. Robertson (2)

8.40. Cathie Campbell

Selected Song

8.50. Part Song
The Yeve "arr. H. S. Robertson (2)

9.0. The Yeve "arr. H. S. Robertson (2)

9.10. The Yeve "arr. H. S. Robertson (2)

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1.30. The Yeve "arr. H. S. Robertson (2)

1.40. The Yeve "arr. H. S. Robertson (2)

1.50. The Yeve "arr. H. S. Robertson (2)



MADONNA AND CHILD WITH ANGELS
(School of Verrocchio.)

This picture is among those to be described by Mr. Stewart Dick
in his talk from London on "The Nation's Pictures," on Monday,
December 22nd.

9.10.—Part Songs—
"Banco Banco" ... arr. John Collier (14)
"The Bird's Eye" ... arr. R. H. Baker (12)
"Scots Wha Hae" ... arr. R. H. Baker (12)

9.30.—WEATHER FORECAST and NEWS
S.B. from London.

Mr. W. PETT RIDGE. S.B. from London.

10.0. THE SAVOY BANDS. S.B. from London.

12.0.—Close down.

5SC GLASGOW. 429 M.

3.30-5.0.—Popular Afternoon: The Women
Quartet. Mary Ferrar (Soprano). Afternoon
Topics.

5.15-6.0.—CHILDREN'S CORNER: "On
Paradise" (from Elmsland)

6.0-6.5. Weather Forecast for Farmers

6.10-6.55.—Ministry of Agriculture Bulletin
S.B. from London.

7.0.—WEATHER FORECAST and NEWS
S.B. from London.

PERCY SCHOLLS. S.B. from London.

Local News.

Navily Dance Night.**THE STATION ORCHESTRA**

Conducted by

HERBERT A. CARRIERS

Vocal Numbers and Choruses by

LANIER SEYMOUR (Tenor)

7.30. Orchestra.

Eighteen Reel: Fox trot

"Whistle" (18). One-step, "The

Fish" (18). Waltz, "Three of the

in the Morning" (23). Fox

trot, "Granny's Song at Two" (9)

(9). Novelty, "The Clock

Playing" (11). Petronella W

"Heather Bells" (31). Fox

"Kitten on the Key

One-step, "All Scotch

Fox trot, "Down on the Floor

(3). Fox trot, "The

"Mountain Dew

"Wass Blues" (18). Waltz, Sax

ophone Solo, "Sleep" (18)

step, "Mr. Gallagher and the

Sheep" (18). Fox trot, "The

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WIRELESS PROGRAMME—SATURDAY (Dec. 27th.)

The letters "S.B." printed in italics in these programmes signify a simultaneous Broadcast from the station mentioned.

2LO LONDON. 365 M.

4.0-4.30 The Wireless Orchestra. A Concert. Capt. Lady Alexander interviewed at the London Studio by Jane Harrington.

4.30-6.30—(H. L. L. & Co.)
"Hansel and Gretel."

A Fairy Opera in Three Acts by E. Hummel.

Peter (a Broom Maker), FREDERIC COLLIER

Gretel (his Wife), BOBBY TILFORD

Hansel (their Child), MAY HLYTH

Gretel (their Child), FAY BARNIE

The Witch (who eats Children), BOBBY TILFORD

Bandman (the Sleep Fairy), SYBIL MASON

Dowman (the Dawn Fairy), VIOLETTA CHATFIELD

First Act: Home

Second Act: The Forest

Third Act: The Witch's House.

THE WIRELESS ORCHESTRA.
Conducted by L. STANTON JEFFERIES

6.40-6.55.—Mr. ALLEN S. WALKER, ³ Priory of St. Bartholomew, Southfield (XII Century).

7.0.—T.V. SIGNAL FROM B.G. BEN
WEATHER FORECAST and 1st GENERAL NEWS BULLETIN, S.B. to all stations.

Capt. H. G. MANSFIELD, M.C., F.R.G.S., late of the Royal North West Mounted Police, "A Prairie Policeman's Best S.B. to Cardiff."

7.30. "THE ROOSTERS"
Present

An Almost New and Certainly Original Pastoral

"OLD MOTHER TWO SHOES" by

"DICK RIDING HOOD AND HIS CLOUSE"

In Your Own Seats
S.B. to other Stations

Book and Lyrics by WILLIAM MACK and PERCY MERRIMAN

Music Composed by DAN GODFREY, STANFORD ROBINSON, and GEORGE WESTERN.

THE WIRELESS ORCHESTRA
Conducted by DAN GODFREY, Junr.

The Roosters" comprise:

ARTHUR MACKENZIE (Tenor)

ST. TIMOTHY HUNT (Baritone)

PERCY MERRIMAN (Entertainer)

WILLIAM MACK (Humorous Entertainer)

GEORGE WESTERN (Pianist and Entertainer).

Un-Seen 1. A Woodland Glade (Very Green)

Un-Seen 2. An Enchanted Island (The Tempest)

Un-Seen 3. The Kitchen (Motif: "Why Forget Food at Christmas?")

Un-Seen 4. The Palace

No effort has been spared to make the scenery as adequate as possible, although authoritative photographs cannot be supplied to listeners. Gorgeous costumes have been designed by Blanche Pitt-Tapp. Nurses, interruptions and general effects by Holman & Hammonds. The Derby Joke overrunning by Accident.

In order that the whole activity of the amazing production may be thoroughly grasped by the listener, he is on the

to have by

with a program

and all the current directories, together

"The Radio Times dated February

92

10.0

9.30 TIME SIGNAL FROM GREENWICH

WEATHER FORECAST and 2nd

GENERAL NEWS BULLETIN

S.B. to all stations

10.0

THE SAVOY ORPHANS and SAVOY

HAVANA BANDS, and ST. LMA KUB

reunited from the Savoy Hotel, London

S.B. to all stations

12.0. Close down

5TT BIRMINGHAM. 475 M.

2.30-4.30 The Station Pianoforte Quintet

6.0-6.30. WOMEN'S CORNER

France, "Christmas Shopping. Some Re-

fects and a Moral

5.30-6.30. CHILDREN'S CORNER. Auntie

Pat and a special Christmas Adventure

with Noddy

6.30-6.45. "Teens' Corner. Uncle Pat in a

Recital of Favorite Songs.

7.0.—WEATHER FORECAST and NEWS

S.B. from London

Mr. H. EVANS (Wales International and

Oxford and Cambridge Inter-Varsity

Referee) Rugby Football

Local News.

7.30. Choral Concert.

"THE MESSIAH

(Handel) (1.)

Relayed from the Drill Hall,

Wolverhampton.

CERTRUDE JOHNSON (Soprano).

DOROTHY CLARK (Contralto).

HAROLD WILLIAMS (Bass)

and

JOHN COATES (Tenor).

KEY LIST OF MUSIC PUBLISHERS.

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2. Curwen, J., and Sons, Ltd.
3. Herman Danawaka Music Publishing Co.
4. Elkan and Co., Ltd.
5. Lanch and Sons.
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THE STATION SYMPHONY ORCHESTRA

THE WOLFE HAMPTON MUSICAL SOCIETY

Conducted by JOSEPH L. L. W.

1.30 WEATHER FORECAST and NEWS

S.B. from London

Major L. R. TOSSWILL, S.B. from London

Local News and Football Review

1.0. THE SAVOY BANDS, S.B. from London

12.0. Close down

6BM BOURNEMOUTH. 385 M.

6.45-7.0. The Wireless Orchestra. Conducted

by Capt. W. A. Featherstone

Journal Reveliers, Sidney W. (Soprano),

Ernest Early (Baritone), W. A. (Soprano),

Amie Hatchard (Contralto),

Nellie Widdows at the Piano

7.0. WEATHER FORECAST and NEWS

S.B. from London

Mr. G. B. RICHARDSON, an

imaginary Conversation with Du Barry

Local News.

7.30-12.0.—Programme S.B. from London

5WA CARDIFF. 351 M.

3.0-4.0. Falkman and his Orchestra, relayed

from the Capital Cinema

4.45-5.15.—"SWA'S" "FIVE O'CLOCKS"

Talks to Women

5.15-6.0. CHILDREN'S CORNER

6.10-6.55.—Mr. H. Kendrick, "All About the

Flying Home."

7.0-12.0.—Programme S.B. from London

2ZY MANCHESTER. 375 M.

3.30-4.0. Music relayed from the Oxford

Picture Theatre: Conductor—R. Spurgin

4.0-6.0. CHILDREN'S CORNER. Fun and

Fairy Tales.

7.0. WEATHER FORECAST and NEWS

S.B. from London.

Mr. F. STACEY LINTOTT, on "Sport."

Local News.

7.30-12.0.—Programme S.B. from London

5NO NEWCASTLE. 400 M.

3.45-4.0.—The Station Sextet. Conductor:

Edward Clark, J. Wilson Beveridge

(Tenor). Miss Eaten on "Jesu, Joy

now" with Recitations.

4.15-6.0. CHILDREN'S CORNER

6.0-6.30. Scholary Half Hour: J. J. Todd

R. S. "Christmas Customs

6.35-6.50.—Farmers' Corner

7.0. WEATHER FORECAST and NEWS

S.B. from London.

Mr. JOHN KENNEDY, on "Association

Local News.

7.30-12.0.—Programme S.B. from London

THE STATION ORCHESTRA

Conductor—EDWARD CLARK

OLLY OAKLEY (Solo Harp)

L. B. B. B.

ARTHUR ACKERMAN and JENNY

WYNNE (Duet)

Orchestra

Selection "The Pearl Fishers"

Arthur Ackerman and Jenny Wynne

Old English Songs and Folk Lore Duets

Miss Oakley and John B.

In a Humorous and Musical Interlude,

Banjo Solo

Songs at the Piano

Duets and

Choral Impersonations

(Continued on facing page.)

A number against a musical item indicates the name of its publisher. A key list of publishers will be found on this page.

Saturday's Programme.

(Continued from the facing page.)

- 8.10. Orchestra.
Selection, "The Last Waltz" J. O. Strauss.
8.20. Arthur Aschmann and Jimmy Wynne.
8.35. Olly Oakley and John Jackson.
8.50. Orchestra.
Selection, "Fats all Feed Tins"
9.0. TELLEY'S DANCE ORCHESTRA.
Dance from the
Grand Assembly Rooms, Barmy Bridge.
9.30-12.0.—Programme S.B. from London.

2BD ABERDEEN. 495 M.

- 3.30-5.0.—Lullaby Programme: The Wireless
Soprano, Nellie Ledingham (Muzak
Soprano), Fenna and Topsy.
5.30-6.0.—CHILDREN'S CORNER: Choruses
by the Ladies.
6.40-7.0.—This Week's Interesting Answer
to the Question—What December 24th,
is?
(Prepared by Joan Spence Kirkland.)
7.0.—WEATHER FORECAST and NEWS.
8.15. Mr. G. R. HARVEY, M.A., Reading of
Poetry of the Day
Local News.

Scottish Evening.

- 7.30. THE WIRELESS ORCHESTRA.
Piano, T. J. McLaughlin.
8.45. JESSIE LIVINGSTONE (Soprano).
From Macmillan's "Lament" ... (25)
"Says Best Song" ... (25)
"Think On Me" ... (25)
8.0. Orchestra.
Selection, "The Thistle" ... (25)
8.15. "THE MANSIE PHONK"
A One Act Comedy in Scots by J. M. Smith.
The Rev. Donald G. G. (Minister of
Wharf) ... G. R. HARVEY
Janet Armstrong (the Housekeeper)
CHRISTINE CROWL
Dorothy ... (25)
W. J. ... (25)
Woolton Webster (Village Joiner)
A. M. SHINNIE
Scrutton of Grayham (a Farmer)
MALCOLM GOREON
Dirty Davie (a Visitor)
DAISY MONCK
Moggy (the Manx Man)
EDITH BRUCE
The Scene is laid in North East Scotland.
Arranged for Broadcast by
A. M. SHINNIE.

- 9.0. Overture, "The Lullaby"
Weaving the ... (25)
Turn Ye to Me ... (25)
Overture, "Roderick Dhu"
9.30-12.0.—Programme S.B. from London.

GLASGOW. 420 M.

- 3.30-5.0.—The Wireless Quartet, Jupiter Mars
8.45-9.0. CHILDREN'S CORNER.
Operetta for Small Children. With a
Minute, Played by Members of "S.C.S."
No. 10 Circle.
7.0. WEATHER FORECAST and NEWS.
S.B. from London.
Glasgow Radio Society Talk.
Local News.
9.30-12.0.—Programme S.B. from London.

A number against a musical name indicates the name of its publisher. A key list of publishers will be found on page 62.

Pieces in the Programmes.

A Weekly Feature Conducted by Percy A. Scholes.

BACH'S "CHRISTMAS ORATORIO."
MANCHESTER, SUNDAY.

NOT only is Bach's Christmas Oratorio one of the most beautiful works of music in existence, it is unique as being the only extended choral work written expressly for Christmas.

The individual Movements may be broadly classified thus:

- (1) Free Choruses, generally accompanied by a fairly large Orchestra.
- (2) Chorales, generally set in the style of a hymn, and having their voice parts doubled orchestrally. (For further remarks on the "Chorale," "Recitative," and "Continuo" see last week's description of a Bach Cantata *Sleepers, Wake!*)
- (3) Recitatives (accompanied by "Continuo," sometimes with Strings or one or two solo instruments).
- (4) Free Solos, Duets, etc.

PART I.

1. CHORUS, Christians be joyful. The Orchestra consists of three Trumpets, Kettle drums, two Flutes, two Oboes, Strings, and Continuo.

2. RECITATIVE, Alto. See now the Bridegroom. In addition to the Continuo, two Oboes and Amore are used. (The Oboe d'Amore is a sort of Mezzo-Soprano Oboe. It is prominent throughout this work.)

3. SOLO, Alto, Prepare thyself, Zion.
4. CHORALE, How shall I fly meet Thee? The tune is well known in English churches. One hymn to which it is often sung is *U sacred heart, sore wounded*.

5. SOLO, Bass, Mighty Lord. This is one of the most invigorating songs in existence.
6. CHORALE, All ye loved Jesus.

PART II.

7. SYMPHONY. This is a beautiful orchestral picture of the "shepherds abiding in the fields." Flutes and Strings alternate with the Oboes and two Oboes d'Amore and two Oboes da Caccia (or two Oboes, or Alto Oboes).

8. RECITATIVE, The Evangelist, And here comes the babe.
9. RECITATIVE, The Evangelist, And he Angel said to them and the Angel (Soprano), Be not afraid.

10. RECITATIVE, Bass, What God to Abraham revealed.
11. SOLO, Tenor, Hail, ye shepherds. A solo Flute is here prominent.

12. SOLO, Alto, Slumber beloved.
13. RECITATIVE, The Evangelist, And suddenly there was with the Angel a multitude.

PART III.

14. DIET, Soprano and Bass, Lord, Thy mercy ... comfort ...
15. RECITATIVE, Alto, Yea, yea, my heart will keep and power.

16. CHORALE, I have with tender care I'll ...
17. RECITATIVE, The Evangelist, And the shepherds returned.

18. CHORALE, Rejoice and sing.
PART IV.

19. CHORUS, Come and thank Him. Two Basses are heard for the first time.
20. DIET, Soprano and Bass, Immortal.

21. SOLO, Tenor, 'Tis then I would be praising ever.
22. CHORALE, Jesus, Who didst ever guide me. This is a more elaborate Chorale setting.

PART V.

23. CHORUS, Glory be to God. This is a fine, vigorous chorus, but the Orchestra is small.
24. SOLO, Bass, O Lord, my darkened heart enlighten.

25. RECITATIVE, Alto, My Lord is King.

26. CHORALE, I have proud heart within me swelling. The tune of this should be familiar.

PART VI.

27. RECITATIVE, The Evangelist, Then Herod raised the wise men, and HEROD (Bass). Go your way, and enquire.

28. RECITATIVE, Soprano, Thou Traitor.
29. SOLO, Soprano, Fought against the power He overtook.

30. CHORALE, Now vengeance both hath taken. On all the face of man.
This is a massive Chorus, the Chorale tune is the familiar one used as the first of all (No. 4).

HUMPERDINCK'S "HANSEL AND GRETEL."

(LONDON, MONDAY EVENING.—S.B. to all Stations. Also Saturday Afternoon.)

Hänsel and Gretel is a delightful German Fairy Tale Opera, it is, of course, always popular with the children.

The "action" should be followed without difficulty, from the following description.

ACT I.

SCENE 1, *At Home*. In a poor room the boy HANSEL (Mezzo-Soprano) and his sister GRETEL (Soprano) are (despite the pangs of hunger) seen singing and playing.

SCENE 2, When the sun is at its height, comes their Mother (Contralto)—Sudden quiet! She sends the children for vegetables, their work, and in her anger accidentally overturns the jug of milk which was to have provided the family supper.

Wearied and distracted, she drives the children out to gather wild strawberries, and, with a prayer for help, drops asleep, exhausted.

SCENE 3, A gay song is heard, and there enters the FATMAN (Baritone). He has at last sold the broom he had made, and brought provisions in plenty.

When he learns that the children have gone into the forest, he is alarmed. He sings an eerie song of a "gobbling gremlin."

With a cry, the Mother rushes out of the door to save her children.

ACT II.

SCENE 1, *The Forest, Sunset*. The children are in the forest, gathering strawberries and wild roses. As darkness falls, they take fright.

SCENE 2, THE SAWMILL (Soprano) comes and strews sand in their eyes, singing his song. Half asleep, they sing their evening prayer. They fall asleep in one another's arms. Little darkness has taken.

SCENE 3, *A Scene without Words*. A light shines through the mist, which rolls together into a staircase, down which ANGELS descend. They group around the children, and move in a stately dance. The Curtain falls.

ACT III.

SCENE 1, *Down*. The DWARF (Soprano) comes, singing *I'm up with early dawn*. The children wake.

SCENES 2 & 3, As the mist finally clears, they find themselves in the haunts of the Witch (Mezzo-Soprano): who in these scenes shows Hänsel in her cage (to fatten him for eating) and transfixes Gretel, but is eventually pushed into her own oven by the children.

The oven flares up, then crashes to the ground. Sparks are broken, and "gingerbread children" are scattered into the air.

SCENE 4, General dance and song of all the children. The Father's "Tra-la-lä" is heard, and he and their Mother appear.

LAST SCENE. One after another expresses joy, then all solemnly sing:

"When past bearing is our grief
Then 'tis Heaven will send relief."

CURTAIN.

THE NEW HOBBY.

Miss Lillah McCarthy Describes the Pleasures and Benefits of Scientific Mind-Training.



First-class one thought.
MISS LILLAH MCCARTHY
(Lady Kettle).

HUNDREDS of readers are spending delightful (and profitable) half-hours at the present time with the "Little Grey Books" issued by the Pelman Institute. Pelmanism, in fact, has become the New Hobby and everyone who has taken it up is amazed at its simplicity, its fascinating character, and the wonderful results it produces. It is an ideal Evening or Spare-time study and a perfect Mental Recreation.

What Miss Lillah McCarthy says.

"Pelmanism," says the famous actress, Miss Lillah McCarthy, "is now my Sunday recreation. After this pleasant exercise I feel braced up, ready for my week's work, and sure that I shall be able to do my best."

"That is the secret I have learnt from Pelmanism: it makes you do your best; and moreover, it makes your best better than you thought it possible to be. I am now a Pelman enthusiast, and am prescribing my remedy wherever and whenever I encounter a friend who would be better for it—there are many who would."

A Most Absorbing Game.

"And," she adds, "Pelmanism is a most absorbing game, and one which each player can learn for himself or herself. A moment one may take up the 'Little Grey Books' and enjoy real mental recreation—to employ that word in its proper sense."

"Surely, when pleasure and instruction can be combined—when in acquiring knowledge which will stand us in good stead throughout our lives, we can also find the most intense enjoyment in its study—a double purpose is served."

"But, in my experience, Pelmanism does more than educate in the ordinary sense of the term."

"It recreates the mind, fills one with a new energy for work, stimulates one to a greater determination of will-power, and increases the capacity for concentration."

The "Little Grey Books."

The "Little Grey Books," twelve in number, which, together with the exercises and examination papers, constitute the famous Pelman Course, are extremely interesting from the first page to the last.

The very first book grips your attention and as you continue the Course the deeper becomes your interest and the more efficient becomes your mind. Each book in turn prepares you for the next and the exercises become more and more absorbing as the Course proceeds.

These exercises have been carefully devised and selected by expert psychologists, and are in themselves a delight to those who practise them. Not only do you take a

delight in practising these exercises, but you experience at the same time the deep gratification of knowing that your mind is rapidly becoming more efficient!

"The Perfect Feel of a 'Fourer.'"

Just as a cricketer experiences an intense feeling of gratification when at last, as the result of skilful coaching, he is able, with the minimum of effort, to crack the ball to the boundary, so you, after practising Pelmanism for a few months, feel the same gratification at finding yourself able to do the easily, smartly, and efficiently, which formerly were beyond your powers.

There is perhaps no sensation quite equal to the feeling of perfect mental mastery and intellectual fitness developed by Pelmanism. With your mind working accurately, clearly, and rapidly, and with all your intellectual powers co-ordinated, and acting under the full control of your will, work becomes a pleasure because you know you are doing it well, doing it, too, with plenty of time to spare. You are the master of your surroundings and of your work.

All this Pelmanism helps you to do and to be, and by the time you have finished the Course, you will have secured a complete mastery of the science of mental training, which you will then be able to apply immediately for your own personal advantage.

By means of this system you can quickly and permanently eliminate all such weak notions and failings as

- | | |
|-----------------|---------------------|
| —Forgetfulness | —Timidity |
| —Mind-Wandering | —Weakness of Will |
| —Brain Fog | —Lack of System |
| —Indecision | —Indifference |
| —Dulness | —Lack of Initiative |
| —Shyness | —Mental Flurry |

that handicap so many people to day

At the same time, Pelmanism develops such valuable qualities as—

- | | |
|-------------------|--|
| —Concentration | —Directive Ability |
| —Perception | —Forcefulness |
| —Judgment | —Self-Confidence |
| —Initiative | —Self-Control |
| —Will-Power | —Driving Power |
| —Decision | —Tact |
| —Ideation | —Reliability |
| —Resourcefulness | —Self-mastery |
| —Organising Power | —Rightly-directed Energy & A Reliable Memory |

that are indispensable if you wish to achieve success in any sphere of life

Full particulars of the Course (including a free copy of an interesting book entitled "The Efficient Mind") will be sent gratis and post free to everyone who uses the coupon printed below

USE THIS COUPON (OR A POSTCARD) TO-DAY

To THE PELMAN INSTITUTE,

95, Pelman House, Bloomsbury Street, London, W.C.1

Sir, Please send me, free of charge or obligation, a copy of "The Efficient Mind" together with full particulars of the Pelman Course and particulars showing how I can enrol on especially convenient terms

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

All Correspondence is confidential.

PELMANISM WINS PROMOTION.

Wonderful Results.

The New Pelmanism, in the opinion of the well-known journal *Truth*, is a great improvement on the former Course—"100 per cent better" in fact—and evidence pouring in daily shows that it is just what men and women require in order to increase their Efficiency, to add to their Earning Power, to qualify for Higher Positions, and to make full use of the opportunities of advancement that are constantly occurring in Business, the Professions, and other walks of life.

The following reports, received from readers regarding the results secured from Pelmanism, speak for themselves.—

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"Since taking up the Course I have more than trebled my income."—CLERK

"I have secured three increases of salary in five weeks." BRANCH MANAGER.

"Recently received a rise in salary of £30.0 a year."—ELECTRICAL ENGINEER

"My income has gone up 300 per cent." ARCHITECT

"Increased self-confidence, more tenacious memory, and a rise of £145 per annum."—

"My salary is now 300 per cent. greater"—

"Can do my sermons better. Have gained confidence in extempore preaching." CLERGY-

"Your Course has quickened the pulse of my vitality."—BARRISTER

"I was recently appointed Assistant Secretary in my business, and the compliment I often get 'You are a walking encyclopedia' is due to Pelmanism." TYPIST

The Pelman Course takes up very little time. You can obtain the full benefit of the system by devoting half an hour daily to this most pleasant mental exercise, and the books are printed in so handy a size that you can carry one of them in your pocket or bag, and study it in the train, or in spare moments during the day or, as Miss McCarthy does, during the week-end.

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WIRELESS PROGRAMME—BELFAST (Dec. 22nd to Dec. 27th.)

The letters S.B. printed in italics in these programmes signify a Simultaneous Broadcast from the station mentioned.

ZBE 435 M.

SPENCER TONE
WILLIE MORRISON (Solo Violin)
THE STATION ORCHESTRA

March: The March of the Kings

Waltz: The Waltz of the Kings

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7.30. "Charlie's Christmas Party."

One Reproduction
THE BELFAST RADIO PLAYERS
THE STATION ORCHESTRA

9.30. WEATHER FORECAST and NEWS

S.B. from London

Mr. WILLIAM BEAGRIE, S.B. from

Local News

10.0 THE SAVOY BANDS, S.B. from

Local News

WEDNESDAY.

10.5.0. The "ZBE" Trio

10.6.15. CHILDREN'S CORNER

7.0. WEATHER FORECAST and NEWS

S.B. from London

Mr. HARTLEY WITHERS, S.B. from

Local News

7.30. "The Mesmah,"

One Reproduction

RYA KERR, Soloist

CHRISTINA MOORE, Soloist

JOHN VINCENT, Soloist

JAMES HUGHES, Soloist

THE STATION CHORUS

THE STATION ORCHESTRA

Conductor: E. GODFREY BROWN

8.0. THE BELFAST RADIO PLAYERS

9.0. THE STATION MIXED VOICE

Carols: "Good King Wenceslas"

Carols: "Lifer, Lord, Now to Me"

9.30. WEATHER FORECAST and NEWS

S.B. from London

Mr. Douglas Kennedy, S.B. from

Local News

10.5.—THE SAVOY BANDS

LAYTON and THORNTON } S.B. from

WATTS and CAROL } London

12.0.—Close down

THURSDAY.

NORMAN G. GRABBE, Soloist

Mrs. ROONEY, of Belfast

THE STATION ORCHESTRA

8.30. Orchestra

March: "The Boys of Tipperary" *Amers*

Overture: "The Young Men" *Amers*

Second: "The Young Men" *Amers*

9.30. Norman Grabbe

Selected

4.5. Orchestra

"Voice of the Bell" *Amers*

4.15. Mrs. Rooney

4.25. Orchestra

"Dance of the Sugar Plum Fairy" ("Casse

Repete" Suite) *Amers*

4.30. Norman Grabbe

"The Corporal's Duty" *Amers*

"The Master of the Master" *Amers*

"Here's Health Unto His Majesty" *Amers*

4.40. Orchestra

Extrac: "In a Furry Box" *Amers*

4.45. Mrs. Rooney

4.55. Orchestra

Fox trot: "Oh, that Mock-toe Bough" (10)

7.0-12.0. CHILDREN'S CORNER

7.0-12.0. CHILDREN'S CORNER

FRIDAY.

4.0-5.0.—The "ZBE" Trio

10.6.15. CHILDREN'S CORNER

7.0. WEATHER FORECAST and NEWS

S.B. from London

PERCY SCHOLLES & B. from London

Local News

WILLIAM ANDERSON (Baritone)

REINALDO BROWN (Solo Violoncello)

THE STATION ORCHESTRA

3.0. Marjorie McNamee

Overture: "Plymouth Hoe" *Amers*

7.15. William Anderson

Selected Song

8.0. Regional Dohson

8.10. Orchestra

Overture: "Plymouth Hoe" *Amers*

8.20. William Anderson

Selected Song

Dance Programme.

8. One-step, "F. Irish Medley" (10); Fox

trot: "Oh, that Mock-toe Bough" (10);

Fox trot: "Fido Followed Felix" (10);

Waltz: "Half past Ten" (7); Waltz:

Waltz of Long Ago (Fox)

Maybe (6); Fox trot: "Fido

Followed Felix" (10); One-step: "The

One-step, "Why Does a Chicken

Cross the Road?" (10); One-

Irish Medley" (9).

9.30. WEATHER FORECAST and NEWS

S.B. from London

Mr. W. PETT RHOKE, S.B. from London

Local News

10.0 THE SAVOY BANDS, S.B. from

Local News

12.0.—Close down

BAND OF 1ST BATT THE SCOTTISH

HIGHLANDERS

(By kind permission of Lt. Col. R. F.

Battle, D.S.O., and Officers)

Bandmaster: Mr. EDWARD GRAYSON

JACK McLEAN (Bass).

7.30. Band

Grand March: "The Spirit of Pageantry"

F. Fletcher (1)

Overture: "Euryanthe" *Amers*

Excerpts from "Parsifal" *Amers*

Jack McLean

Young Downish *Amers*

Kiss me, Song *Amers*

"Youth" *Amers*

Band.

Suite for the Combined Band and Piper

(Solo Piper, Pipe Major J. HAYWOOD.

Pibroche of "Parsifal" *Amers*

Three Irish Pictures *Amers*

Jack McLean

Blow, Blow, Thou Winter Wind

Amers

Band

Allegro Moderato from Symphony in

Minor *Amers*

Section of Scottish Airs *Amers*

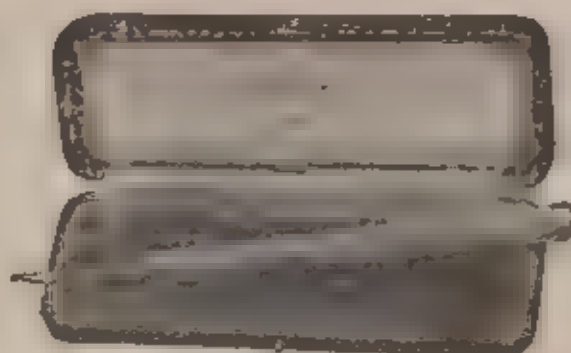
Waltz from "The Swan Lake" *Amers*

9.30-10.0. Programme S.B. from London

A number against a musical term indicates the name

of its publisher. A key list of publishers can be found on

*Your Christmas Present
to ———?*



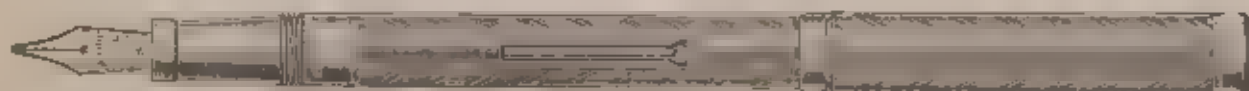
Suppose you have in mind to
spend about five guineas.

Then a gold covered "Swan"
complete in handsome case.

Size 2 Self-filling "Swan"
covered with 9-ct solid gold

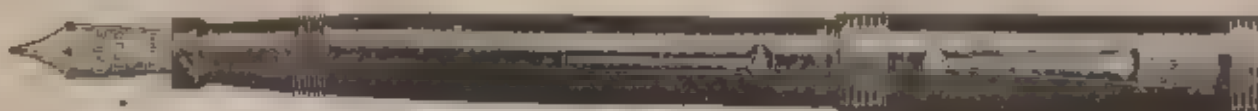
£5 5 0

Or Fifty Shillings. A Size 2 Self-filling "Swan" covered with 18-ct. rolled gold in handsome case



50/-

Or Thirty-five Shillings. An Eternal "Swan," Specially designed for business men



35/-

Or Thirty-two and Six. A Size 2 Self-filling "Swan" with an 18-ct. solid gold band on cap



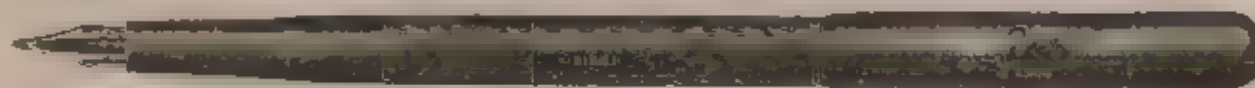
32/6

Or Fifteen Shillings. A Size 1 Self-filling "Swan" The Ladies Favourite



15/-

Or Ten and Six. A Size 1 Standard "Swan." Slip-on Cap. The perfect desk pen.



10/6

Or Seven and Six. A "Blackbird" Self-filling Pen. The standard of low-priced self-fillers.



7/6

"SWAN" PENS

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Listeners' Letters

(Continued from page 594.)

A Question of English.

DEAR SIR,—I wonder why so many of the B.B.C. announcers say the Band are, the Orchestra are, the Trio are, the Choir are going to sing, or play as the case may be. Band, Orchestra, Trio, Choir are all singular, the plurals being Bands, Orchestras, Trios, and choirs. It seems to me that an announcer goes out all over the land, and admittedly is a great educator, it is just as well that what is broadcast should be correct English, as far as possible. Many listeners would think it correct to say are, because it is "said on the wireless." I noticed that the announcer at Cardiff recently had a much more correct way of putting it. He said "the orchestra will now play us" such and such an item. While the announcer complained of it as a very common way of putting it, it should be remarked that the band is not *are* but *is* playing to play.

The Cardiff announcer's announcement is not only more correct, but much more pleasing to the ear.

Yours, etc.

Manchester

D. G. T.

The Good Old Times.

DEAR SIR,—In "Official News and Views" you say you may "revive happy memories" of old pantomime favourites of the eighties and nineties. I, for one, and there may be many more, would like to go back to the years '66 and '76. Can you give us an evening of the "good old times" at the Drury Lane, the Edinburgh, under Morris Abrahams, and the Pavilion.

Yours, etc.,

Bristol

J. C.

Relaying Foreign Stations

DEAR SIR, May I be allowed to suggest a "relaying experiment"? That is, the relaying of Continental Transmissions from stations such as Petit Paravon, Radio Iberico, Radio Belg. S.B.R., Hae Lure, Stockholm, and so on. All these stations are transmitting on or near the B.B.C. wave band, and therefore, when one of our stations is receiving a "round the stations" programme these Continental stations could be included.

Yours, etc.,

Leamington

N. B.

Brighter Radio.

DEAR SIR,—I am an enthusiastic listener, but I must confess that I think that the broadcast programmes should contain more of entertainment and less that is instructive.

When I come home tired after a long day's work I don't want to listen to talks, or News Bulletins. I am then ripe for entertainment, and I only take up the earphones with the idea of being amused.

Among my friends I am considered a bit of a high brow, for I like classical music and "deep books," but the wireless is not the proper medium for "high-brow" work.

Give us a brighter radio, I say. It would do much to help the ideal of a "brighter London" and of a "brighter Provinces."

Yours, etc.,

London, S.W.

T. J. M.

THERE IS NO wireless installation in the Channel Islands, although the neighbouring coasts are notoriously dangerous. A distress signal would have to be picked up in England and relayed by cable. All the post offices in the islands are closed at 10.30 a.m. on Sundays, and after this time no telegrams are delivered! A scheme for erecting a radio station in Jersey is being considered.

Dundee Programme.

2DE 331 M.

Week Beginning Sunday, December 21st.

SUNDAY, December 21st.

3.0-5.30.—Programme S.B. from London.
8.30-10.30.—Programme S.B. from Glasgow.

MON., Dec. 22nd, and WED., Dec. 24th.

2.30-3.30.—Music relayed from the Kinnaird.
5.0-5.15.—WOMEN'S TOPICS.
5.15-6.0.—CHILDREN'S CORNER.
7.0 on wards.—Programme S.B. from London.

TUESDAY, December 23rd.

5.15-6.0.—CHILDREN'S CORNER.
7.0-7.30.—Programme S.B. from London.
7.30-11.0.—Programme S.B. from Glasgow.

THURS., Dec. 25th, and SAT., Dec. 27th.

3.30-4.30.—Kinnaird Hall Picture House.
5.0-6.0.—CHILDREN'S CORNER.
7.0-12.0.—Programme S.B. from London.

FRIDAY, December 26th.

5.0-5.15.—WOMEN'S TOPICS.
5.15-6.0.—CHILDREN'S CORNER.
6.40-6.55.—Ministry of Agriculture Bulletin.
7.0.—WEATHER FORECAST and NEWS.
PERCY SCHOLES, S.B. from London.
Local News.

Dundee Choir.

7.30.—Conductor: H. MARSHALL.
FLORA MARCH and's Lament (1) Soprano.
There Were Shepherds.
"And Lo, the Angel of the Lord" (1) Soprano.
"And the Angel Said Unto Them" (1) Soprano.
"And Suddenly There Was" (1) Soprano.
"With the Angel" (1) Soprano.
"Glory to God" (1) Soprano.
"Brightest and Best" (1) Soprano.
"For the Beauty of the Earth" (1) Soprano.

THE BRITISH LEGION MILITARY BAND.

will perform the following programme of popular numbers.

March, "Colonel Bogey" (1) Alfred.

Waltz, "Night of Gladness" (1) Alfred.

Polka, "A Hunting Scene" (1) Alfred.

March, "A Hunting Scene" (1) Alfred.

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March, "A Hunting Scene" (1) Alfred.

Edinburgh Programme.

2EH 328 M.

Week Beginning Sunday, December 21st.

SUNDAY, December 21st.

3.0-5.30.—Programme S.B. from London.
8.30.—Rev. J. A. McClymont, D.D.
Address: "League of Nations." Hymns by the Choir.
9.5-10.30.—Programme S.B. from Glasgow.

MONDAY, December 22nd.

3.0-4.0.—The Station Piano-forte Trio.
5.0-6.0.—CHILDREN'S CORNER.
7.0-11.0.—Programme S.B. from London.

TUESDAY, December 23rd.

3.0-4.0.—The Station Piano-forte Trio.
5.0-6.0.—CHILDREN'S CORNER.
7.0-7.30.—Programme S.B. from London.
7.30-11.0.—Programme S.B. from Glasgow.

WEDNESDAY, December 24th.

3.0-4.0.—The Station Piano-forte Trio.
5.0-6.0.—CHILDREN'S CORNER.
7.0-12.0.—Programme S.B. from London.

THURSDAY, December 25th.

3.0-4.0.—The Station Piano-forte Trio. Special Christmas Concert.
5.0-6.0.—CHILDREN'S CORNER. Christmas Play by Aunty Molly.
7.0-12.0.—Programme S.B. from London.

FRIDAY, December 26th.

3.0-4.0.—The Station Piano-forte Trio.
5.0-6.0.—CHILDREN'S CORNER.
6.40-6.55.—Ministry of Agriculture Bulletin.
7.0.—WEATHER FORECAST and NEWS.
PERCY SCHOLES, S.B. from London.
Local News.

Local Programme.

10.0-10.30.—Something cheerful to do after Christmas.

REGINALD WHITEHEAD (Bass).

or a list of Records.

Take Song (1) Peck (1).

"Jolly Old Cavanagh" (1) Dick (1).

Warwickshire Wagon (1) James.

"Me and My Jabe" (1) Gertrude Bennett (1).

"If I Were" (1) D. Edwards (1).

"Devonshire Wedding" (1) Lyall Phillips (1).

THE BRITISH LEGION MILITARY BAND.

will perform the following programme of popular numbers.

March, "Colonel Bogey" (1) Alfred.

Waltz, "Night of Gladness" (1) Alfred.

Polka, "A Hunting Scene" (1) Alfred.

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March, "A Hunting Scene" (1) Alfred.

March, "A Hunting Scene" (1) Alfred.

Famous Broadcast Artists who Record **EXCLUSIVELY** for



Columbia *New process* RECORDS

The greatest works of music are available for the gramophone on Columbia "NEW PROCESS" Records, for home entertainment. Below are given selections of master pieces recorded by Master Musicians who Broadcast.



The NEW Columbia Gramophone

The Great British Gramophone
Invention—A Revolution in Tone.

**Sir HENRY
J. WOOD** says:—

"I consider this instrument
the greatest contribution to
the advancement of music
since the original invention
of the gramophone itself."

Prices from
£5 10s. to £85.

GET A COLUMBIA
FOR CHRISTMAS.

The ONLY Records WITHOUT SCRATCH **NORMAN ALLIN** Britain's Greatest Basso.

12-inch Double-Sided, 78. 6d. each.

- L1414** Arise Ye Subterranean Winds (Purcell)
Song of the 1st. to the Queen (Edwards)
- L1466** Edward (Lance 1818)
Myse When Young from In a Persian Garden (Lagerlöf and Lehmann)
- L1474** The Midnight Review (Newman-Gilman)
Blow Blow I Thine Winter Wind (Shakespeare Ketelbey)
- L1504** Song of the Voiceless Men (F. Schumann)
(Bach and Chopin's Kuenemann)
- L1568** When a Maiden Takes your hand from (L. Schrag) M. 6. 1
- L1568** The Serenade (Mussorgsky)
The Soutar One (De Rossini) (R. Strauss)

The **HALLÉ ORCHESTRA**

Conducted by **HAMILTON HARTY.**

Dvorak "NEW WORLD" Symphony.
Complete in Ten Parts on Five Records 12 inch. Double-Sided. With Descriptive Leaflet. Played by **HAMILTON HARTY** and **Hallé Orchestra** In Art Album 37s 6d. and many other Classic Masterpieces as broadcast from Manchester to all stations.

Popular Selections by the American Duettists

LAYTON and JOHNSTONE

Including "It Ain't gonna rain no mo'", "What a I Do", "Hard-Hearted Hannah", "It Had to be You", "Lazy", "Dear Old Southland", etc.

Details of other Famous Broadcast Artists
on Columbia Records will appear on this page.

Write for Catalogues of the NEW Columbia
Gramophone and "NEW PROCESS" Records
COLUMBIA, 62-68, Clerkenwell Road,
London, E.C.

Hull Programme.

6KH 335 M.

Week Beginning Sunday, December 21st.

SUNDAY, December 21st.

3.0-5.30. } Programmes S.B. from London.
5.30-10.30. }

MONDAY, December 22nd.

3.0-3.30. Music relayed from the Majestic
4.0-4.30. Picture House
5.30-6.00. WOMEN'S HALF HOUR
6.15-6.15. CHILDREN'S CORNER
7.0-11.0. Programmes S.B. from London.

TUESDAY, December 23rd.

3.0-3.30. } Claude Duval's Dance Orchestra.
4.0-4.30. }
5.30-6.00. WOMEN'S HALF HOUR
6.15-6.15. CHILDREN'S CORNER
7.0-11.0. Programmes S.B. from London.

WEDNESDAY, December 24th.

3.0-3.30. Music relayed from the Majestic
4.0-4.30. Picture House
5.30-6.00. WOMEN'S HALF HOUR
6.15-6.15. CHILDREN'S CORNER
7.0-11.0. WEATHER FORECAST and NEWS
S.B. from London
Mr. HARTLEY WITHERS. S.B. from
London. Local News.

7.30. Christmas Eve.

Ye Christmas Wishes With Discourse
Society Music. Master Harold Kellington
With Red Histories of Opposite Christmas
Feasts.

Ye Brethren of Ye Guild of Ye Breed
casters of Kynston upon Hull Holpen Up
Choir Quite of Society sinners With Music
With On Ye Vigil of Christmas At Ye
hour of 8 o' Ye Clock Night, Praise Choir
Praise of Ye Adoration of Ye Shepherd.

9.30 WEATHER FORECAST and NEWS
S.B. from London

Royal Horticultural Society Talk
Mr. DOUGLAS KENNEDY. S.B. from
London
Local News.

10.5-12.0. Programmes S.B. from London.

THURSDAY, December 25th.

7.0-12.0. Programmes S.B. from London.

FRIDAY, December 26th.

3.0-3.30. Music relayed from the Majestic
4.0-4.30. Picture House
5.30-6.00. WOMEN'S HALF HOUR
6.15-6.15. CHILDREN'S CORNER
7.0-11.0. Ministry of Agriculture Bulletin.
S.B. from London.
7.0-12.0. Programmes S.B. from London.

SATURDAY, December 27th.

3.0-3.30. } Claude Duval's Dance Orchestra.
4.0-4.30. }
5.30-6.00. WOMEN'S HALF HOUR
6.15-6.15. CHILDREN'S CORNER
7.0-11.0. WEATHER FORECAST and NEWS.
S.B. from London
Local Talk. Local News.
7.30-12.0. Programmes S.B. from London.

A. R. BURROWS
the Director of Programmes

JOHN HENRY
the Wireless Humorist

Write in
"TIT-BITS"

(Every Monday — 2d.)

Leeds-Bradford Programme.

2LS 346 M.

Week Beginning Sunday, December 21st.

SUNDAY, December 21st.

3.0-5.30. } Programmes S.B. from London.
5.30-10.30. }

MONDAY, December 22nd, and SATURDAY,
December 27th.

11.30-12.30. Gramophone Records.
2.45-3.45. Queen's Hotel Orchestra, Leeds
5.15-6.15. CHILDREN'S CORNER
7.0 onwards. Programmes S.B. from London.
10.3-11.0. THE ESSEX DANCE
BAND, relayed from the Grand Hotel,
Scarborough.

TUESDAY, December 23rd.

2.30-4.0. Charles Freeman and his Orchestra
relayed from the Theatre Royal Cinema,
Bradford
4.45-5.15. WOMEN'S HALF HOUR
5.15-6.15. CHILDREN'S CORNER
6.40-7.0. Talk to Motorists, by Major A. E.
Hunt. M.I.V.E. Motor Club
7.0-11.0. Programmes S.B. from London.

WEDNESDAY, December 24th.

11.30-12.30. Gramophone Records.
3.30-4.30. Bosley Chest and his Orchestra,
relayed from the Tower Picture House.
5.15-6.15. CHILDREN'S CORNER
7.0-11.0. Programmes S.B. from London.
10.5-11.0. THE ESSEX DANCE
BAND, relayed from the Grand Hotel,
Scarborough.

THURSDAY, December 25th.

7.15-8.15. CHILDREN'S CORNER
7.0-12.0. Programmes S.B. from London.

FRIDAY, December 26th.

11.30-12.30. Gramophone Records.
3.30-4.30. Bosley Chest and his Orchestra,
relayed from the Tower Picture House.
5.15-6.15. CHILDREN'S CORNER
6.40-7.0. Ministry of Agriculture Bulletin.
S.B. from London
7.0. WEATHER FORECAST and NEWS.
S.B. from London
PEACE SCHOOLS. S.B. from London.
Local News

Carnival Night.

ALICE COCKROFT (Soprano).
MARY DAVE (Contralto).
WILFRED HUDSON (Tenor).
HARRY BURLEY (Bass).
PEACE SCHOOLS (Violins).
WALTER SPINKS (Violoncello).
MYRTLE VANCE (Piano).
GEO. S. F. H. (Master of Ceremonies).
JACK ALLISON (The Tars).
HARRY BARKIN (The Tars).
EDGAR ROBINSON (The Tars).
CECIL MASON at the Piano.

7.30. The only show
"Motley's the only wear"
("As You Like It").
Under the Stars.
"If Music be the Food of Love, Play On"
("Twelfth Night").
With Cap and Bells.
"Virtue's Its Own Reward. So's Jollity"
("Merry Old England").
Here We Are Again.
"There is nothing in the world so irresistibly
contagious as laughter and good humour."
A Christmas Carol.
8.30. WEATHER FORECAST and NEWS.
S.B. from London
Mr. W. PETT RIDGE. S.B. from London.
Local News
10.0-11.0. CLIFFORD ESSEX DANCE
BAND, relayed from the Grand Hotel,
Scarborough.

Liverpool Programme.

4LV 315 M.

Week Beginning Sunday, December 21st.

SUNDAY, December 21st.

3.0-5.30. Programmes S.B. from London.
5.30. Bach's Christmas Oratorio, relayed from
the United Royal Church.
5.30-9.0. Hymns, "It Came Upon the Midnight Clear"
Anthem, "Amen, Shalom" Devotion
Address, The Rev. H. J. TAYLOR.
Hymn, "Oh Come, All Ye Faithful."
9.0-11.30. Programmes S.B. from London.

MONDAY, December 22nd.

3.30-4.30. Gaitland and his Orchestra, relayed
from the Scala Super Cinema.
5.30-6.15. CHILDREN'S CORNER
7.0-11.0. Programmes S.B. from London.

TUESDAY, December 23rd.

4.0-5.0. The State Brighter Liverpool
Band, relayed from the State Café.
6.30-6.45. CHILDREN'S CORNER
7.0-11.0. Programmes S.B. from London.

WEDNESDAY, December 24th.

3.30-4.30. Gaitland and his Orchestra, relayed
from the Scala Super Cinema.
5.30-6.15. CHILDREN'S CORNER
7.0. WEATHER FORECAST and NEWS
S.B. from London

Mr. HARTLEY WITHERS. S.B. from
London. Local News.

"Pile on the logs, the wind blows cold,
But let it whistle as it will
We'll keep our Christmas merry still."

DORIS GAMBELL (Soprano).

AGNES JONES (Contralto).

ALBERT E. HATTEN (Tenor).

S. MAHER (Bass).

CLARKE DAVIES (Entertainer).

THE STATION ORCHESTRA

Under the direction of FRANK BROWN

7.30. March, "The Peacemaker" Lark
A Children's Overture Quill

7.50. Clarke Davies.

"Wimmen, Oh, Wimmen" ... L. Phillips

"Leave it to Father" ... Sterndale Bennett

8.0. Orchestra.

Selection, "Faded Fairies" German

8.15. Our Vocalists with Revue songs and
Memories.

9.5. Clarke Davies.

"Ragman" ... Buchanan

"The Mermaid" ... Barratt

9.15. Orchestra.

Post-Pourri, "A Musical Jig-Saw" ... arr. Aston

10.30. WEATHER FORECAST and NEWS
S.B. from London

Royal Horticultural Society Talk

Mr. DOUGLAS KENNEDY. S.B. from
London. Local News.

10.0. Orchestra.

Waltz, "Christmas Hopes" ... W. H. Williams

10.15. A few words from the Station Director

10.25. And Land Beneath

10.30-12.0. THE SAVOY BANDS. S.B. from
London

THURSDAY, December 25th.

5.30-6.15. CHILDREN'S CORNER

7.0-12.0. Programmes S.B. from London.

FRIDAY, December 26th.

4.0-5.0. The State Brighter Liverpool
Band, relayed from the State Café.

5.30-6.15. CHILDREN'S CORNER

Ministry of Agriculture Bulletin. S.B.
from London.

7.0-12.0. Programmes S.B. from London.

SATURDAY, December 27th.

3.30-4.30. Gaitland and his Orchestra, relayed
from the Scala Super Cinema

5.30-6.15. CHILDREN'S CORNER

7.0-12.0. Programmes S.B. from London.

The article entitled "Yogo Hara With a B.B.C. Studio" is
published by arrangement with the Proprietors of "The
Advertiser."

Wireless Constructor

6^D

SPLENDID
XMAS No

NO INCREASE
IN PRICE.

300,000 COPIES
NOW ON SALE.

XMAS NUMBER

Read under Every Aerial.

Buy this splendid XMAS NUMBER

300,000 Copies Ready.

JUST OUT

6^D.
MONTHLY.

This is the monthly magazine which every constructor was waiting for. It has filled the wants of over a quarter of a million wireless enthusiasts, this being the number of copies sold for both the first and second issues.

The Third Issue now on sale is a bumper Christmas Number containing the plums and all that is good in

wireless. There are so many constructional articles and so much sound advice, hints and tips that absolutely every reader is catered for individually and regular readers will be obtaining a progressive course of wireless that will place them well ahead of those friends who, in the earlier days, they went to for advice.

Simple to read, well crammed full of useful and interesting articles and notes, it has achieved a circulation never approached by any other magazine. The Wireless Constructor has not only the largest circulation of any magazine in the world but its circulation is very much greater than that of any other British magazine of any kind whatsoever. The extraordinary value given for a ridiculously small price of 6d. has helped, but its actual contents have an appeal which no reader can resist once he has seen a copy. For the absolute beginner, the crystal or single valve user, it is ideal, while some of the contents will appeal equally to the experienced experimenter.

The WIRELESS CONSTRUCTOR is produced by Radio Press, Ltd. the largest wireless publishers in the world (Proprietors also of "Wireless Weekly" and of "Modern Wireless"). Like all Radio Press publications it is under the general and personal direction of John Scott Taggart, F.Inst.P., A.M.I.E.E., the well-known authority and inventor of the St. 100 and many other popular circuits.

Constructional articles vary from a Simple Crystal Set to a Super Six-Valve Set.

A Set of outstanding merit in this issue is
THE "TWIN-VALVE" RECEIVER.

By JOHN SCOTT TAGGART, F.Inst.P., A.M.I.E.E.

A splendid Loud-Speaker Receiver up to 50 miles
Five B.B.C. Stations were received on a Loud-Speaker at Bedford with this set.

A FREE BLUE PRINT of this Set is included in every copy.

The Wireless Constructor

Obtainable at all Newsagents and Bookshops.

At the Radio Press, Ltd., 10, Abchurch Lane, London, E.C. 4.

GET YOUR COPY TO-DAY.

A Small Selection from the Contents.

THE "TWIN-VALVE" RECEIVER

By JOHN SCOTT TAGGART, F.Inst.P., A.M.I.E.E.

A splendid Loud-Speaker Receiver up to 50 miles

A SIX-VALVE NEUTRODYNE RECEIVER WITH THREE STAGES OF HIGH FREQUENCY

Full Constructional Details.
L. F. C. 100. A.M.I.E.E.

A FOOLPROOF CRYSTAL RECEIVER.

By E. J. W. 100. A.M.I.E.E.

A LOUD-SPEAKER AMPLIFIER FOR YOUR CRYSTAL SET

By E. J. W. 100. A.M.I.E.E.

Hundreds of Practical Hints and Tips for the Beginner and Experienced alike.

FREE BLUE PRINT

With every copy.

Nottingham Programme.

SAG 122 M.

Week Beginning Sunday, December 21st.

SUNDAY, December 21st.

7.57-8.30 } Programmes S.B. from London.
9.0-10.30 }

MONDAY, December 22nd.

3.30-4.30.—The Scala Picture Theatre Or
chestra Musical Dances of Andrew
James

5.15-6.0.—CHILDREN'S CORNER.

6.15-6.15.—Teens' Corner

6.35-6.55.—Prof. H. H. Norton, D.Sc., on
The History of Nottingham Society.

7.0-11.0.—Programmes S.B. from London.

TUESDAY, December 23rd.3.30-4.30.—Lyons' Café Orchestra Conductor,
Bramley Eylon.

5.15-6.0.—CHILDREN'S CORNER.

6.0-6.15.—Teens' Corner

7.0-11.0.—Programmes S.B. from London.

WEDNESDAY, December 24th

11.30-12.30.—Gramophone Records of the Week.

3.30-4.30.—Lyons' Café Orchestra Conductor,
Bramley Eylon.

5.15-6.0.—CHILDREN'S CORNER.

6.10-6.55.—Prof. R. Piers, M.C., M.A., "Econo-
mics and Welfare" (3)7.0.—WEATHER FORECAST and NEWS
S.B. from London.Mr. HANTLEY WITHERS, S.B. from
London. Local News.**Christmas Eve Concert.**THE HUCKNALL EXCELSIOR
PRIZE BAND

BAND LEADER: HARRISON

THE ORPHEUS MALE VOICE
CHORUS

Conductor: E. STONE.

IDA SARGENT (Songs at the Piano).

A. THURLOW HAYES (O.B.E.)

—Programmes S.B. from London.

From 7.30 to 9.30 and 10.0 to 10.30 p.m.
we shall have a reproduction of the
most spirit of Christmas Eve, and will
entertain you with Merry Music, Christ-
mas Carols and Songs, and Recitations
from Dickens' famous Masterpieces, "The
Christmas Carol."

From 9.30 to 10.0 p.m. you will receive the
Weather Forecast and News, a Royal
Marine Band Song, and a Tale
by Mr. Douglas Kennedy on "Song
Dances and Carols" from London and
again after the close of our concert at
10.30 p.m. you will hear the Savoy Bands
Turdus Layton and Clarence Johnstone,
and White and Carols broadcast from
London up till midnight.

THURSDAY, December 25th.

5.0-6.0.—CHILDREN'S CORNER. We shall
entertain a number of War Orphans
in the Studio with a Punch and Judy Show
and a Christmas Tree.

7.0-12.0.—Programmes S.B. from London.

FRIDAY, December 26th.3.30-4.30.—Lyons' Café Orchestra Conductor,
Bramley Eylon.

5.15-6.0.—CHILDREN'S CORNER.

6.0-6.15.—Teens' Corner

6.40-6.55.—Ministry of Agriculture Bulletin
S.B. from London

7.0-12.0.—Programmes S.B. from London.

SATURDAY, December 27th.3.15-4.15.—The Scala Picture Theatre Orches-
tra Musical Dances of Andrew James

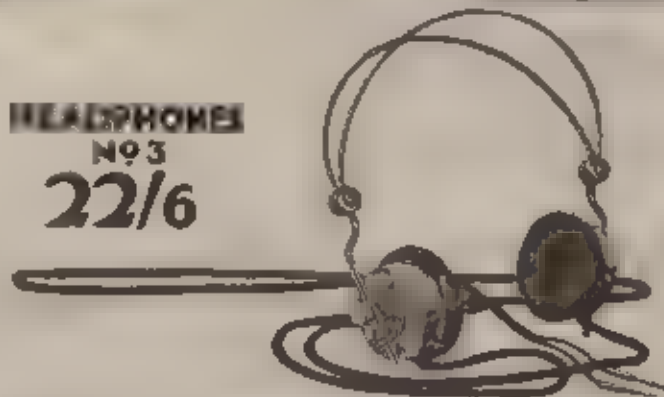
5.15-6.0.—CHILDREN'S CORNER.

6.0-6.15.—Teens' Corner

7.0-12.0.—Programmes S.B. from London.

**21/- TRUEMUSIC
MINOR :****HEADPHONES**

No 3

22/6**An Infinite Capacity for Taking Pains.**

You, sir, if you are an expert, will perceive that over the design of both the TrueMusic Minor and the No. 3 Lightweight Headphones, we have taken infinite pains—the balance of the magnetic circuits, the arrangement and construction of the diaphragm. . . . If you are not an expert, you will perceive it none the less, by listening with a discerning ear to the tone and clarity of T.M.C. reproduction.

The Loud Speaker horn is of copper built up by electro-plate, giving sound reproduction that is very near perfection. The inside is bright lacquered copper and the outside is of mangel brown all over, with copper-plated brass terminals and diaphragm adjuster.

The No. 3 Lightweight Headphones (Clear-as-Crystal) weigh only 8½ ounces. The ear-pieces are so attached that your hair will not become entangled in any projections, while the V-connections are comfortably long and will not wind themselves round your pipe or catch your cigarette. The ear-pieces are properly ventilated, too, and fit snugly and comfortably. Their signal-receiving qualities are "Clear as Crystal."

You can get both TrueMusic Loud Speakers and T.M.C. No. 3 Lightweight Headphones from the nearest dealer. If you have any difficulty write to us direct.

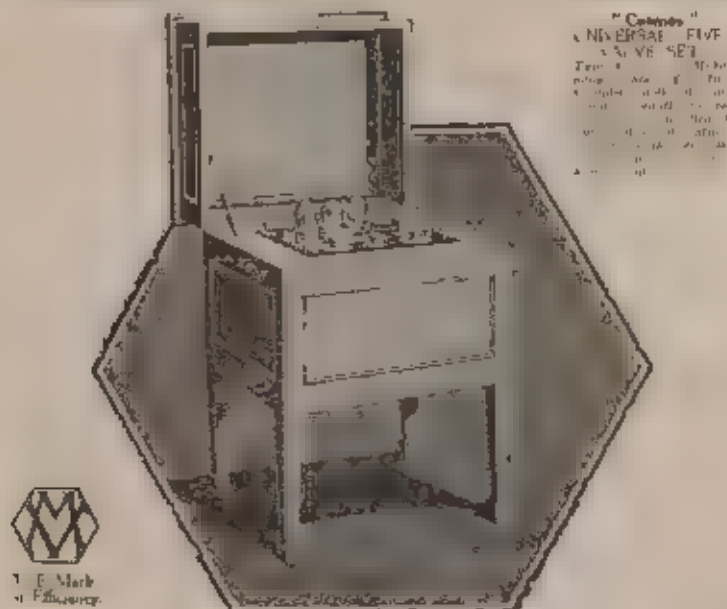
—LOUD SPEAKERS—

TrueMusic "Minor"	- - -	£1 : 1 : 0
TrueMusic "Junior"	- - -	£2 : 10 : 0
TrueMusic "Standard"	- - -	£5 : 0 : 0
TrueMusic "Concert Grand"	- - -	£6 : 10 : 0
T.M.C. No. 3 Lightweight Headphones		£1 : 2 : 6

T M C

The Telephone Manufacturing Co., Ltd., Hollingsworth Works, West Dulwich, S.E. 21.

E.P. 207



Your Xmas Party is not complete—

—without this wonderful
Radio Receiving Set.

Everyone fully appreciates the clever and versatile guest at a Xmas party. The fellow, or maybe girl, who, by his or her exuberance of wit and cleverness, can keep the party alive, is much sought after at this time of the year.

His or her position, however, is being usurped, and to-day it is possible to provide all the entertainment required at a Xmas gathering by means of that wonderful instrument—**The "Cosmos" Universal Valve Set**—such as shown in the illustration above. This set is a real friend to the Xmas Host.

By the simplest possible method of control he can "pick up" the entertainment being sent out from any British or Continental Station, and reproduce it at Loud Speaker strength positively without distortion.

Singing and Orchestral music is reproduced with remarkable mellowness of tone, while speech comes through with clarity and exactness.

Your Xmas party is not really complete without a "Cosmos" Universal Valve Set.

Ask your Radio Dealer about it—and write to the address given below for a Price List R.T. 7177. (6d. post free.) Make no mistake, let it be:—

COSMOS

ADVT. of METRO-VICK SUPPLIES, LTD.,
4, Central Bldgs. Westminster, LONDON, S.W.1.

"Cosmos" Radiophones speak for themselves.



MECCANO

ENGINEERING FOR BOYS

Any boy can build this beautiful model of a Shipyard Gantry and hundreds of others with Meccano. All these models work just like real machines:—Bridges, Towers, and Wagons; Cranes that lift real loads, Motor Chassis with three-speed, reverse and differential gears; Clocks that keep accurate time, Looms for real weaving, and hundreds of other fine models. In fact, he can build a new model every day if he wishes.

A Meccano Outfit contains shining steel Strips, Rods, Pulley Wheels, Gear Wheels, and other engineering parts. All are made to scale and are part of the Meccano system. No study is required to build Meccano models and the youngest boy can commence to build at once. Full instructions with every Outfit.

MECCANO PRICES

No. 00 Outfit	3/6
No. 0	5/-
No. 1	8/6
No. 2	15/-
No. 3	22/6
No. 4	40/-
No. 5	55/-
No. 5	Oak Cabinet 85/-
No. 6	Carton 105/-
No. 6	Oak Cabinet 140/-
No. 7	Oak Cabinet 370/-

GET THIS FREE BOOK

A new and splendidly illustrated book, telling of all the good things that come from Meccanoland, will be sent post free to those who show this advertisement to three chums. Send us their names and addresses together with your own. Put No. 54 after your name for reference.



MECCANO LIMITED BINNS ROAD LIVERPOOL

Plymouth Programme.

5PY 335 M.

Week Beginning Sunday, December 11st.

SUNDAY, December 11st

7.45-8.30. } *Programme S.B. from London*

MONDAY, December 22nd, TUESDAY, December 23rd, and WEDNESDAY, December 24th.

7.30-8.30. } *Programme S.B. from London*
8.30-9.30. } *Programme S.B. from London*
9.30-10.30. } *Programme S.B. from London*
10.30-11.30. } *Programme S.B. from London*

THURSDAY, December 25th.

7.0-12.0. } *Programme S.B. from London*

FRIDAY, December 26th

7.0-8.0. } *Programme S.B. from London*
8.0-9.0. } *Programme S.B. from London*
9.0-10.0. } *Programme S.B. from London*
10.0-11.0. } *Programme S.B. from London*
11.0-12.0. } *Programme S.B. from London*

Boxing Night Popular Programme.

7.0-8.0. } *Programme S.B. from London*
8.0-9.0. } *Programme S.B. from London*
9.0-10.0. } *Programme S.B. from London*
10.0-11.0. } *Programme S.B. from London*
11.0-12.0. } *Programme S.B. from London*

SATURDAY, December 27th

7.0-8.0. } *Programme S.B. from London*
8.0-9.0. } *Programme S.B. from London*
9.0-10.0. } *Programme S.B. from London*
10.0-11.0. } *Programme S.B. from London*
11.0-12.0. } *Programme S.B. from London*

An Entirely New

Animal Book

ZOO BOOK

By ENID BLYTON

The greatest book ever published on the animals of the World. Zoo. New & fifty superb illustrations.

3/6

TO BE HAD OF ALL BOOKSELLERS AND NEWSDEALERS



My Goodfellow (giving generously)
Not to-night, you fellows, thank
you! We're listening-in to the carols
on our new Biorophone.

The Olde Waits and the New Waits.

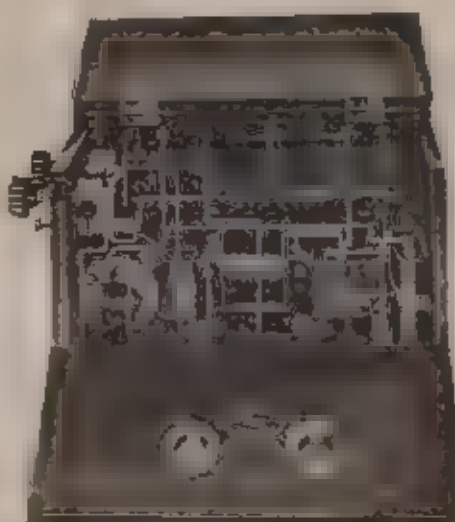


Christmas is here again - the Christmas atmosphere - a year
one of happiness and joy, to which Broadcasting will this year
make a large contribution. But to enjoy to the full the
Carols and other special are the B.B.C. are going to provide
you must have clear pure reception. The Biorophone is
a wonderful little set giving a life-like reproduction.
Its vacuum tube makes it surprisingly delicate. The
enclosed detector is fitted with best quality extra crystal
and the added tuning eye and base ensure perfect tuning.
All metal parts are nickel-plated, the set being extremely
solid in appearance. An Ideal Xmas gift. Model No. 1 is
for local stations, while model No. 2 receives the high-power
stations also.

Model 1 - 7/6.
Model 2 - 10/6.

Work a Loudspeaker

from your present detector by
using the Supratone 2-valve ampli-
fier. The circuit employed gives
wonderful volume and purity
and only the finest components are
used throughout. The beautifully
finished mahogany cabinet has
hinged top and side for easy in-
spection. The Microstat provide
micrometer adjustment for Valves,
which are controlled by a simple
pull-push switch. On pulling this
out the amplifier functions immedi-
ately, and by pushing it back the
amplifier is quite out of action.



OUTSTANDING FEATURES:
2 Supra Transformers. 2 Microstat.
2 Munsbridge Condensers.
2 Valve Windows.
83-5-V pull-push switch for filament
circuit.
Negative grid bias.
Modulating resistance.



WATES BROS., Ltd.

12-13-14, Gt. Queen St., Kingsway, W.C.2.

Works: London, Birmingham and Westcliff.



GENERAL PURPOSE VALVES	
Type R	2.5 each
Power	4 watts
Max. plate voltage	250 volts
Max. screen voltage	100 volts
Max. filament voltage	2.5 volts
Type D1	2.5 each
Power	4 watts
Max. plate voltage	250 volts
Max. screen voltage	100 volts
Max. filament voltage	2.5 volts
Type H5	2.5 each
Power	4 watts
Max. plate voltage	250 volts
Max. screen voltage	100 volts
Max. filament voltage	2.5 volts
POWER & TUNING VALVES	
Type D4	3 each
Power	4 watts
Max. plate voltage	250 volts
Max. screen voltage	100 volts
Max. filament voltage	2.5 volts
Type H6	3 each
Power	4 watts
Max. plate voltage	250 volts
Max. screen voltage	100 volts
Max. filament voltage	2.5 volts
Type R7	4.5 each
Power	4 watts
Max. plate voltage	250 volts
Max. screen voltage	100 volts
Max. filament voltage	2.5 volts

2173A

The Significance of the Marking

The B.T.H. Monogram on a valve means a great deal to the buyer. For one thing, it signifies an exceedingly high vacuum produced by a special patented process. It means a valve which has been thoroughly tested in every respect before leaving the factory. Above all, it signifies a valve of great sensitivity, absolutely free from distortion—a valve which will last longer and give infinitely better results than "soft" foreign (or English) valves.

USE B.T.H. VALVES AND
MAKE SURE OF GOOD RESULTS

From all Electricians and Radio Dealers

B.T.H. RADIO VALVES

Advertisement of The British Thomson-Houston Co. Ltd.

B.T.H. LOUD SPEAKERS

B.T.H. Loud Speakers are soundly constructed, both mechanically and electrically, and reproduce speech and music without distortion or undue resonance. They give the greatest volume of sound that is possible to obtain without impairing the tone. The Form C instruments are provided with adjustable air gaps. The magnets, of cobalt steel, retain their magnetism permanently, and are unaffected by change of polarity.

FORM C1
The Ideal Loud Speaker for a small room

Price £2 10 0

A superb instrument of the highest design
Price £5 0 0

FORM C2
A gramophone attachment having the same characteristics as the C1

Price £2 2 0

A superb instrument of the highest design
Price £9 10 0

Obtainable from all Electricians and Radio Dealers

The British Thomson-Houston Co., Ltd.
Works: Glasgow

Offices: Crown House, Abchurch, London, W.C.2
and London and Manchester Branches at Home



Sheffield Programme.

6FL 301 M.

Week Beginning Sunday, December 21st.

SUNDAY, December 21st

11.30-12.30. *Chromophone Records*
12.30-1.30. *Programme S.B. from Manchester.*
1.30-2.30. *WOMEN'S HALF HOUR*
2.30-3.30. *CHILDREN'S CORNER*
3.30-4.30. *Programme S.B. from London.*

MONDAY, December 22nd

11.30-12.30. *Chromophone Records*
12.30-1.30. *Programme S.B. from Manchester.*
1.30-2.30. *WOMEN'S HALF HOUR*
2.30-3.30. *CHILDREN'S CORNER*
3.30-4.30. *Programme S.B. from London.*

TUESDAY, December 23rd

11.30-12.30. *Chromophone Records*
12.30-1.30. *Programme S.B. from Manchester.*
1.30-2.30. *WOMEN'S HALF HOUR*
2.30-3.30. *CHILDREN'S CORNER*
3.30-4.30. *Programme S.B. from London.*

WEDNESDAY, Dec. 24th, SATURDAY, Dec. 27th.

11.30-12.30. *Chromophone Records*
12.30-1.30. *Programme S.B. from Manchester.*
1.30-2.30. *WOMEN'S HALF HOUR*
2.30-3.30. *CHILDREN'S CORNER*
3.30-4.30. *Programme S.B. from London.*

THURSDAY, December 25th.

7.0-12.0. *Programme S.B. from London*

FRIDAY, December 26th.

11.30-12.30. *Chromophone Records*
12.30-1.30. *Programme S.B. from Manchester.*
1.30-2.30. *WOMEN'S HALF HOUR*
2.30-3.30. *CHILDREN'S CORNER*
3.30-4.30. *Programme S.B. from London.*
4.30-5.30. *Weather Forecast and News*
5.30-6.30. *PERCY SCHOLLES. S.B. from London.*
Local News.

THE SHEFFIELD STATION

ORCHESTRA

Under the Direction of COLLIN SMITH.

OSWALD SMITH (Solo Violoncello).

BLANC DE NAIER (Contralto).

STAINLESS STEPHEN

7.30. *Orchestra*

Su to. "Gabrielle" *Revue*

Contralto Solo.

"The Twelve Days of Christmas"

arr. P. Aus. (11)

Revue.

"A CHRISTMAS CAROL."

(Charles Dickens.)

(Adapted for Broadcasting by Harold

Boxton.)

Act I. Scrooge's Office—Christmas Eve.

Act II. Scrooge's Office—Christmas Eve.

Act III. Christmas Morning.

8.30-8.50. *Orchestra*

Selection, "The Miracle" *Humpstead*

Violoncello Solo.

"The Holy Boy" *Irish*

Spanish Dance *Pepet*

9.0. *Stainless Stephen*

9.10. *Orchestra*

Suite of Dances, "Carnival" *Revue*

Contralto Solo.

"Daftodil" *Spirity Ruse*

"Morning" *Olay Sprake*

"Little Band of Snowdrops" *Madrigal Phil*

9.30.—WEATHER FORECAST and NEWS

S.B. from London.

Mr W. P. TRIDY S.B. from London.

Local News.

10.0. *Orchestra*

"Three Light Pieces" *R. Souter*

"Gypsy Suite" *E. Germa (11)*

"My Son" *The Merry Heart*

Revue *T. des Ruse*

10.1. *Orchestra*

Waltz Suite. *Color*

10.1. *S.A. & BANDS. S.B. from London.*

THE WORLD'S WIRELESS SERVICE LTD.



"All the fun of the fair"

Here we are once more at the Christmas season. Everyone intent upon hospitality; everyone thinking out how best to give their friends pleasure and make this the jolliest of all Christmases.

There never was so successful a wireless season, and it is difficult to see how there could be a better.

This Christmastide everybody is thinking wireless, everybody is talking wireless, and thousands are making mental notes to give wireless presents. I can say with no little pride that nowhere will you find such a wide range of gifts as you will amongst my range.

There are crystal sets; one, two, three and five-valve sets, with their corresponding separate amplifiers, two types of Loud Speaker, head telephones, valves, and a complete set of components such as coils and transformers for you to select from—all the fun of the fair, in fact. And the one feature that distinguishes them all is that we have taken pains over the inner "works" rather than make the cost high by the inclusion of gadgets and expensive outside finish.

Go to the world's wireless stores, examine them for yourselves and you will understand what I mean by

"Quality Apparatus at Low Cost."

The merriest of Christmases to you all from

Mulla Fellows



FELLOWS WIRELESS

£11 0 0
£8 0 0



"Broadcasting" Comfort

BERKELEY Comfort is broadcast throughout the entire country and has indeed added to the greater enjoyment of wireless by providing ideal conditions for "listening-in." What can be more delightful than to rest in the luxurious deep-seated comfort of a Berkeley and "listen-in" to the broadcasting concerts and the wireless news?

The universal popularity of the Berkeley increases day by day. Every chair purchased is an eloquent advocate of Berkeley Comfort and Quality. It makes a circle of new friends wherever it goes. Built for ease and comfort, handsome, roomy, and of the greatest durability, Berkeleys are the finest chair value ever offered.

The *Berkeley* Easy Chair

HAS THE LARGEST SALE OF ANY EASY CHAIR IN THE WORLD.

The frame of the Berkeley is exceptionally strong. It is fitted with long steel-coppered springs in the back, seat, and front edge. The Berkeley has bold, broad, heavily upholstered arms, with an extra deep seat and double-bordered front. The seat also has an independent front edge which adds greatly to the comfort and life of the chair.

CASH PRICE 85/- or 15/- with order and 5 payments of 15/- monthly. **FREE DELIVERY** in England & Wales (Scotland 5/- extra).

SOLD ON THE MONEY-BACK PRINCIPLE. Soon after receipt of first payment with your order we send the Berkeley Easy Chair, carriage paid, in England and Wales (Scotland 5/- extra). If upon examination it is not completely satisfactory, you may return it within 7 days at our expense and we will refund your money in full.

WRITE NOW FOR PATTERNS and find out all the details. On receipt of a pattern we will send you, post free, a complete range of literature and a list of our branches with any other information or colouring in your hands.

H. J. SEARLE & SON, LTD. Manufacturing Upholsterers,
(Dept. R.T.), 70-78, OLD KENT ROAD, LONDON, S.E.1.

Showrooms: 13, Victoria St., Westminster, S.W.1, and The Arcade, High Street, Croydon.



Berkeley cannot be
other and no other

"London calling the British Isles!"

EXCELDA HANDKERCHIEFS FOR CHRISTMAS PRESENTS

You cannot give your Friends anything better than one dozen Excelda Handkerchiefs.

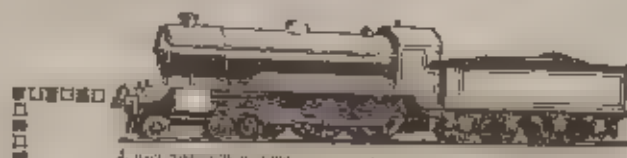
A Genuine and Reliable Article For Ladies or Gentlemen.

Two Gold Medals awarded.

You can buy Excelda in All White and a great variety of coloured borders.

SOLD BY RETAILERS ALL OVER THE KINGDOM.

See name **EXCELDA** on every Handkerchief.



THE HOBBY THAT
BUILDS CAREERS

Give him a
**BASSETT-LOWKE
MODEL RAILWAY**
This Christmas.

The **REAL THING** in **MINIATURE.**

Designed and built by skilled Engineers

Send for our **NEW XMAS CATALOGUE**—

now ready—contains many hundreds of interesting photographs of all kinds of model engines, coaches, wagons, signals—in fact, everything in Model Railway practice. Send for it to-day. Section A/40, post free 6d.—from Northampton.

Abridged list free on receipt of postcard.

BASSETT-LOWKE, Ltd., NORTHAMPTON.

London Branch: 112, HIGH HOLBORN, W.C.1.
Exeter Branch: 2, FREDERICK STREET.

Stoke-on-Trent Programme.

6ST 306 M.

Week Beginning Sunday, December 21st.

SUNDAY, December 21st

3.0-5.30 - *Children's Hour* - S. J. ...
5.40 - *Children's Hour* - S. J. ...
A. C. ...
A. F. H. ...
A. ...
9.0-10.30 - *Programme S.B. from London*

MONDAY, December 22nd, to WEDNESDAY, December 24th, and FRIDAY, December 26th.

3.30-4.30 - *The Music of the Christmas* ...
4.40-5.40 - *Children's Hour* ...
5.40-6.40 - *Children's Hour* ...
6.40-7.40 - *Children's Hour* ...
7.40 onwards - *Programme S.B. from London*

THURSDAY, December 25th

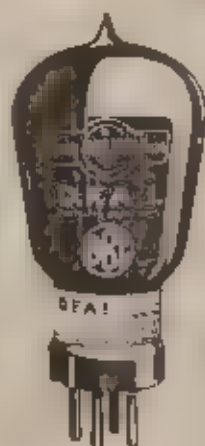
7.0-7.30 - *Programme S.B. from London*

SATURDAY, December 27th

3.30-4.30 - *The Music of the Christmas* ...
4.40-5.40 - *Children's Hour* ...
5.40-6.40 - *Children's Hour* ...
6.40-7.40 - *Children's Hour* ...
7.40 onwards - *Programme S.B. from London*

Local Programme.

7.30 - *Harp Solos* ...
7.40 - *Children's Hour* ...
7.50 - *Children's Hour* ...
8.00 - *Children's Hour* ...
8.10 - *Children's Hour* ...
8.20 - *Children's Hour* ...
8.30 - *Children's Hour* ...
8.40 - *Children's Hour* ...
8.50 - *Children's Hour* ...
9.00 - *Children's Hour* ...
9.10 - *Children's Hour* ...
9.20 - *Children's Hour* ...
9.30 - *Children's Hour* ...
9.40 - *Children's Hour* ...
9.50 - *Children's Hour* ...
10.00 - *Children's Hour* ...
10.10 - *Children's Hour* ...
10.20 - *Children's Hour* ...
10.30 - *Children's Hour* ...
10.40 - *Children's Hour* ...
10.50 - *Children's Hour* ...
11.00 - *Children's Hour* ...
11.10 - *Children's Hour* ...
11.20 - *Children's Hour* ...
11.30 - *Children's Hour* ...
11.40 - *Children's Hour* ...
11.50 - *Children's Hour* ...
12.00 - *Children's Hour* ...



THE VALVE

FOR XMAS VOLUME

WHY not have good dance music this Christmas? You will need increased volume and clarity from your loudspeaker for the special festive broadcasting programmes. THEN TAKE OUT YOUR LAST L.F. STAGE VALVE AND INSERT A MULLARD D.F.A.

You will be delighted with the immediate increase in pure volume of your reception.

The special construction of these Master Valves gives powerful and pure amplification and yet requires LESS current than your present valves.

Ask for a Mullard D.F.A.O. price 30/- if you use a 4-volt battery.

Ask for a Mullard D.F.A.1. price 35/- if you use a 6-volt battery.

Leaflet V.A.4 gives full information.

Mullard

Adol. The Mullard Radio Valve Co., Ltd., (R.T.), Nightingale Lane, Balham, S.W. 12.

Cossor



With the Compliments
of the Season—Xmas 1924

A. C. COSSOR Ltd.

Valve
Manufacturers

Highbury Grove,
London N.3



Your Future Set

Good reception at minimum expense and without trouble is the aim of all. Complete satisfaction will result from using an M.H. Receiver as employed in every quarter of the Globe owing to their reliability, ease of operation and moderate cost.

TWO-VALVE BROADCAST RECEIVER

An excellent and highly efficient set suitable for all reception purposes, a new design to the public and the home in which one of these is installed will be able to thoroughly enjoy the best entertainment supplied is not only British Broadcasting Station but also those of our continental neighbours.

The general appearance of the set is unique and pleasing. All fittings are of the best, the metal is highly polished chrome and all details are finely engraved. The containing cabinet is of polished mahogany highly finished.

PRICE £15. Marconi Receiver Co.

L. M. MICHAEL LTD

IN CONJUNCTION WITH B. HESKETH LTD
RADIO CORNER, 179, Strand, London, W.C.2

WHAT ABOUT YOUR 'JUICE' FOR XMAS—?

There's no need to run the risk of being left without accumulators during the holidays, for you can keep them fully charged in your own home, FREE OF ALL COST, not only during the festive season, but for all time.

If you have a D.C. Current supply at electricity of any voltage in your house within the right up or line the purposes, all you need to charge your own accumulators at home is the

ULINKIN
Patent No. 21,235

The D.C. Home Battery Charger

which charges your batteries automatically where or you have lights, tubulars, electric tools or vacuum tapers in use in any part of your house, without consuming any extra current, and therefore free of cost.

Price £2 : 2 : 0 Carriage Free

Complete with simple instructions for fitting. Illustrated Pamphlet and full particulars sent free on request.

THE GRAN-GOLDMAN SERVICE

1 Dept. R. 28 71 Fleet Street, London, E.C.4.

Trade Enquiries invited.



Swansea Programme.

5SX 316 M.

Week Beginning Sunday, December 21st.

SUNDAY, December 21st.

- 10.30. Programme S.B. from Cardiff
- 10.30. Religious Service. S.B. from Cardiff
- 11.10.30. Programme S.B. from London

MONDAY, December 22nd.

- 10.30. The Castle Cinema Orchestra. Musical
- 11.10.30. PHILIPPA'S CORNER
- 11.10.30. Programme S.B. from London

WEDNESDAY, December 24th, and SATURDAY, December 27th

- 10.40. The Castle Cinema Orchestra. Musical
- 11.10.30. Programme S.B. from London

TUESDAY, December 23rd, and THURSDAY, December 25th.

- 11.10.30. PHILIPPA'S CORNER
- 11.10.30. Programme S.B. from London

FRIDAY, December 26th.

- 10.40. The Castle Cinema Orchestra. Musical
- 11.10.30. PHILIPPA'S CORNER
- 11.10.30. Programme S.B. from London
- 11.10.30. WEATHER FORECAST and NEWS
- 11.10.30. PERRY SCHOLARS. S.B. from London
- 11.10.30. Local News
- 11.10.30. LOFT L. W. S. (Contra to JOHN WALTERS (Baritone)
- 11.10.30. ARCHIE SIMPSON (Pianoforte)
- 11.10.30. KENNY RAY'S BAND
- 11.10.30. Band
- 11.10.30. Dance Music
- 11.10.30. John Walters
- 11.10.30. O'Rourke and the O'Rourke
- 11.10.30. With Carries the Gull
- 11.10.30. Dance Music
- 11.10.30. Loft Low
- 11.10.30. A Summer Night
- 11.10.30. A. O. S. P.
- 11.10.30. Dance Music
- 11.10.30. Archie Simpson
- 11.10.30. The Little Wooden Wagon
- 11.10.30. O'Ceana Mop
- 11.10.30. Band
- 11.10.30. Dance Music
- 11.10.30. John Walters
- 11.10.30. Ireland, Dear Ireland
- 11.10.30. Mary's Choice
- 11.10.30. Marjorie Owen
- 11.10.30. Band
- 11.10.30. Dance Music
- 11.10.30. Loft Low
- 11.10.30. Dance Music
- 11.10.30. S. L. R. W.
- 11.10.30. Band
- 11.10.30. Dance Music
- 11.10.30. WEATHER FORECAST and NEWS
- 11.10.30. S. B. from London
- 11.10.30. Mr. W. PETT RIDGE. S.B. from London
- 11.10.30. Local News
- 11.10.30. Band
- 11.10.30. Dance Music
- 11.10.30. Archie Simpson
- 11.10.30. Make My Girl
- 11.10.30. I've Got Another Sweetheart
- 11.10.30. The Bulls Won't Bellow
- 11.10.30. Band
- 11.10.30. Dance Music
- 11.10.30. THE SAVOY BANDS. S.B. from London
- 11.10.30. Close down.

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Brown Q-type Loud Speaker.

An exceptionally handsome Instrument recognised as the Loud Speaker de-luxe. Prices in all resistances

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The Crystavox.

The only Loud Speaker in the world that will work direct from a Crystal Set without Valves or other amplifiers. Will also give excellent results from a 1-Valve Set

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Xmas
and a
Happy
New
Year!*



Burndept Limited wish all their customers a
Merry Radio Christmas and perfect reception
in the New Year.

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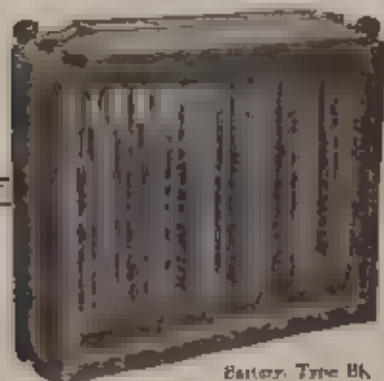
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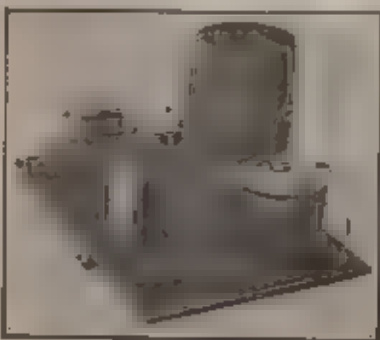
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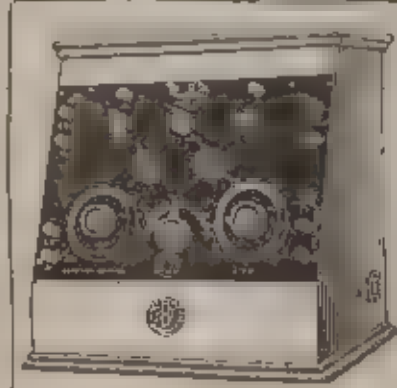
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Dunham Instruments will particularly appeal. When you buy a wireless receiver it will pay you to buy the best with an assurance of quality and with a definite guarantee. The unique design and circuit arrangements make Dunham Instruments the most efficient and their beautiful finish gives them a place of pride in every home. Wonderfully built and designed, they give a range that is unequalled with a tendency that is perfect and they are extremely simple to operate. The Dunham 3-valve set will bring in all stations on the local speaker up to 400 or 500 miles, and the new high-power station up to approximately 1000 miles. Its range includes not only all B.B.C. stations, but Paris, Radio, etc. On an indoor aerial it has a range of from 400 to 500 miles and signals come through loudly and clearly. A beautiful receiver, wonderfully built and designed with an EVERLASTING GUARANTEE. 3-Valve Receiver £9. 12s. 6. plus Marconi royalty fee 3/6, or absolutely complete £15. 18s. 6. Write for full catalogue and more particulars of the wonderful instruments we market and traders for Agency (import and good grade) in town.

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If good trading consists in getting the utmost return for one's outlay, then buying a Loudon Valve is excellent business.

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In return you will get a valve which we consider represents by far the best value yet offered.

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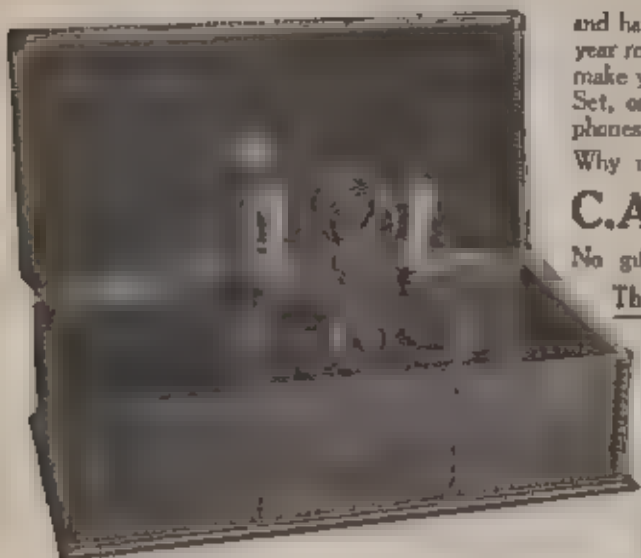
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Loudon Valves - Silver Clear

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and happiness and enjoyment all the year round will be the result if you make your Yuletide Gift a Wireless Set, or a Loud Speaker, or Headphones, Accumulators, Valves, etc.

Why not give a

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No gift can be more acceptable
The C.A.C. Duo-Valve Receiver

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"I am an absolute beginner in Wireless, yet so far I have had Belfast, Glasgow, Aberdeen, Birmingham, London, Manchester, and various stations throughout the country, and I find the C.A.C. Duo-Valve Receiver, an expert of the kind, and I find that he would not have been of it possible had he not been a beginner."

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THE WORLD'S GREATEST
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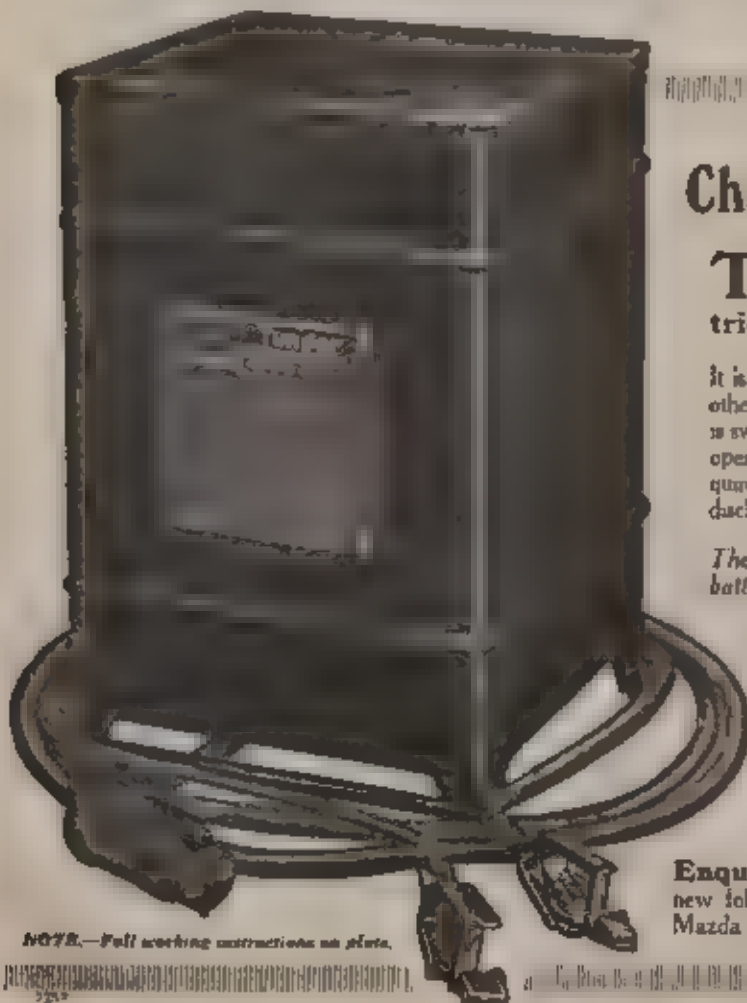
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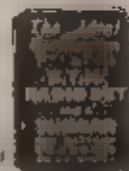
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The Tungar saves expense and trouble, increases the life of your battery, and enables you to charge any time, night or day.

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FOR CHARGING BATTERIES ON
ALTERNATING CURRENT SUPPLY

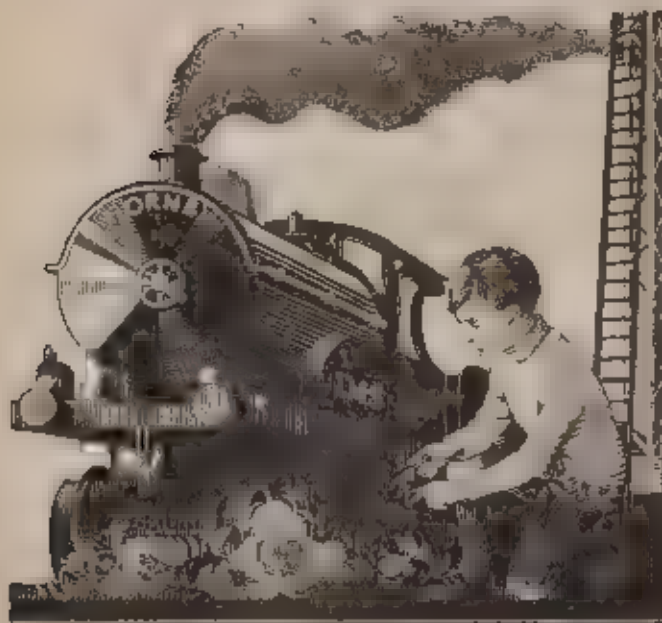
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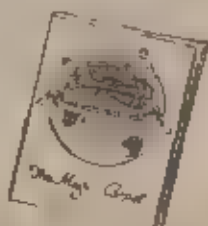
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Each Receiver complete with all accessories, ready for instant use (Valves, Phones, H.T. and L.T. Batteries, Aerial Wire, Insulators, Lead-in Tube).

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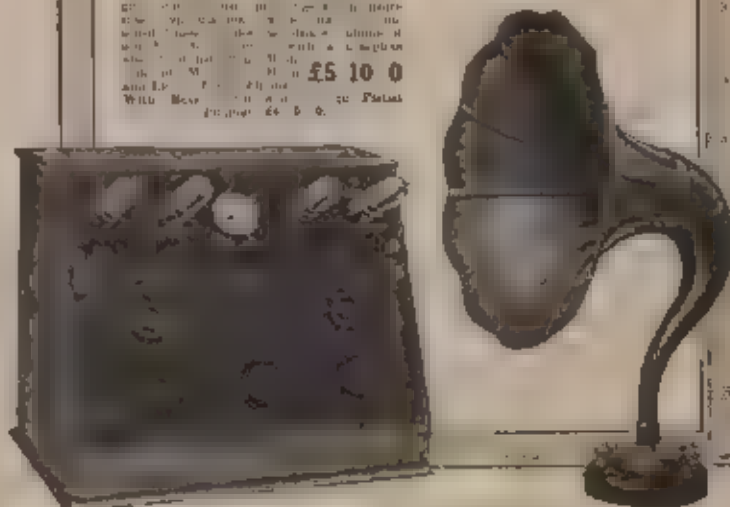
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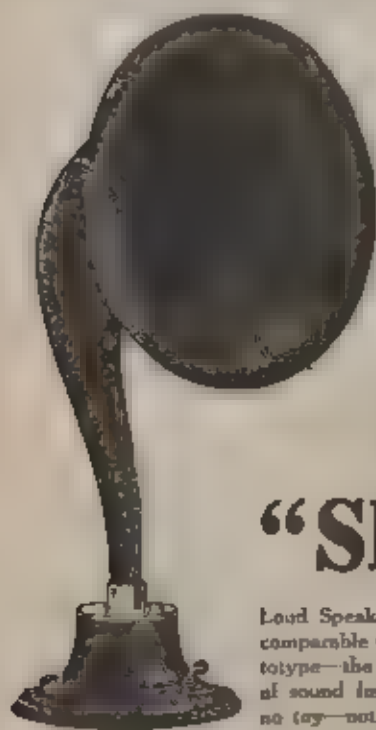
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Loud Speaker will give purity of reproduction comparable with that of its famous full size prototype—the standard Sparta—and ample volume of sound for indoor use. The Little Sparta is no toy—nothing has been omitted which can add to its efficiency. The Perfect miniature Speaker.

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Type HHJ, 4,000 ohms

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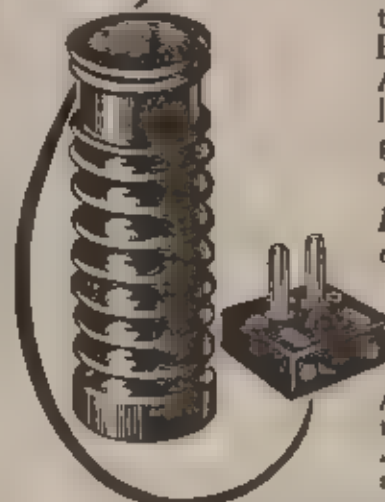
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This Christmas—^{as} ~~how~~ every word, every tone. Fix your
Mets this week-end.

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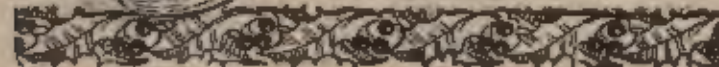
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100 fl.



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Thus we have a de luxe loud speaker at a fair price—75/-. In dull finish on a polished wood base and standing 18in. high. Can you imagine a more tasteful or sensible Xmas present to your wireless-loving friends? Write to-day (or apply to nearest dealer).



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Complete with Accumulator, H.T. Battery, Aerial, 1 pair 8,000 ohms Headphones, and two Valves—one High Frequency and one Detector. All Royalties paid.

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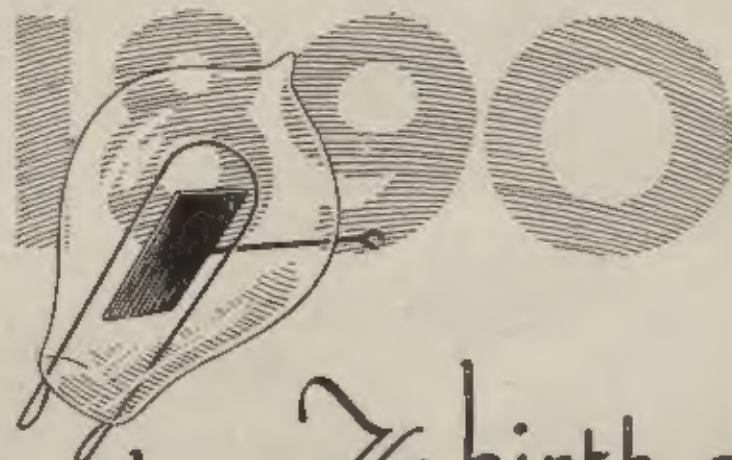
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