

AMBROSE AND HIS BAND—PAGE OF PICTURES

CONTINENTAL PROGRAMMES  
FOR ENGLISH  
LISTENERS

# RADIO PICTORIAL

3<sup>D</sup>  
FRIDAY



WILL HAY

Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper.



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**£1500 WEEKLY COMPETITION**  
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Write to-day to:  
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### PARTY PRANKS with Your RADIO



In the December issue of the WIRELESS MAGAZINE, which is the Christmas Number, there are some very useful radio hints and suggestions that will make your Christmas party a real success.

Also there is a feature entitled, "How to Start Radio for £4." This gives full details of a set which can be built for £4 and includes cabinet, valves, batteries, and moving-coil loud-speaker.

Below are some of the other interesting features:—

- How to Start Experimenting.
- What You Should Know About Short-wave Design.
- The Christmas Programmes.
- The B.B.C. Plans a New Regional Scheme.
- Wireless Jobs Made Easy.
- The Future of Television.

Get Yours To-day **1/-**

## WIRELESS MAGAZINE

### What about a New Radio Set for Christmas?

If the set you are now running is getting a bit tired and likely to let you down over the Christmas holidays, why not try to build one yourself? In this week's issue of "Amateur Wireless" there are two sets which are extraordinarily simple to build and very inexpensive, too.  
Self-contained transportables—a battery three-valver and a two-valver for use on A.C. or D.C. mains.  
Get a copy of "Amateur Wireless," now on sale, price 3d.





**Florence DESMOND—**

*her impressions of famous actresses include Tallulah Bankhead, Greta Garbo, Marlene Dietrich, Janet Gaynor, and Cicely Courtneidge. She was once one of Mr. Cochran's famous Young Ladies, and is now one of our favourite vaudeville turns*

*Photo: Kenneth Collins*

# LISTEN TO THE STRANG

**BROADCAST CONCERT EVERY SATURDAY AND SUNDAY from PARIS (Poste Parisien)**  
 WAVELENGTH - 312 m. 959 kc/s

**SATURDAY : SUNDAY**  
 10.30 to 11 p.m. : 11.15 to 11.45 p.m.

*By arrangement with the International Broadcasting Co., Ltd.*

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Hear the Record Totals of the T.S. 2d. Pools announced for the first time—enjoy the Concerts sponsored by T. Strang, originator of Points Football Pools—who has already paid out the world's record dividend of £2,860 for 2d., equivalent to odds of 343,199 to 1! The T.S. 2d. Pool now distributes a total of over £10,000 weekly to football enthusiasts! Tune in to PARIS (Poste Parisien) on a Wavelength of 312 m. 959 Kc/s, 100 Kw.

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## LISTEN!

Radio Celebrities as well as Film Stars are now included in the Rubicon series of genuine miniature photographs. Henry Hall, Mabel Constanduros, Greta Garbo, Charles Laughton . . . all the favourites are here.

Favourites too, are Rubicon Cigarettes themselves. A mellow, satisfying flavour and a price that saves 3d. in every 1/- makes them more and more popular every day.

Made by John Sinclair

# RUBICON

CIGARETTES

9<sup>d</sup> 20 PKT + 10 PKT 4<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub>

Mabel Constanduros



## GASTRIC SUFFERER GAVE UP HOPE

Then found a "Godsend"

Here is the case of a man who suffered from Gastritis since the War. As Mr. Drew, of Brooke Street, Leamington Spa, says, he was completely fed-up with spending money on useless drugs and had given up all hope of relief. Then on the advice of a chemist he bought a bottle of Maclean Brand Stomach Powder, that wonderful remedy which has brought comfort to thousands of stomach sufferers. After two or three doses he felt a better man. He calls Maclean Brand Stomach Powder a "godsend." Here is his letter:—

"I had been a sufferer from Gastric trouble since the War. I tried everything. I was fed-up with getting no relief. I spent money on drugs and different medicines and had given up all hope of ever getting relief till I took a good course of Maclean Brand Stomach Powder. Even after two or three doses I felt the benefit. Now, thank goodness, I feel a better man and only because I have taken your powder when everything else had failed. If only I had known before! Maclean Brand Stomach Powder is a godsend to all sufferers." If you suffer from Stomach Trouble of any sort you can get the same relief as Mr. Drew, but ask your chemist for the genuine Maclean Brand Stomach Powder with the signature "ALEX. C. MACLEAN." It is not sold loose but only in 1/3, 2/- and 5/- bottles, in cartons, of Powder or Tablets.

## GOOD NEWS FOR TIRED WOMEN

Women who are run-down, tired, out-of-sorts, whose nerves have got so bad that any little thing upsets them, are finding relief in something doctors have been recommending for over fifty years as the surest and quickest restorer of nervous and physical health and strength.

They are finding new relief in Wincarnis; Wincarnis with all the valuable salts of its delicate wine, with the strength-giving qualities and the vitamins of its malt and meat extracts.

And they find this delicious tonic wine works wonders. It creates rich, new blood. It soothes jagged nerves. It builds up wasted tissues and brings new vigour, strength, vitality. It cures their depression, ends those sleepless nights, restores the looks they were in danger of losing.

From the very first glass you feel the benefit, for there is no long waiting for results with Wincarnis. It stimulates new energy immediately, puts you on the road to health at once. Try it to-day!

Be sure to listen on Sunday to the Wincarnis "BROADWAY HITS"

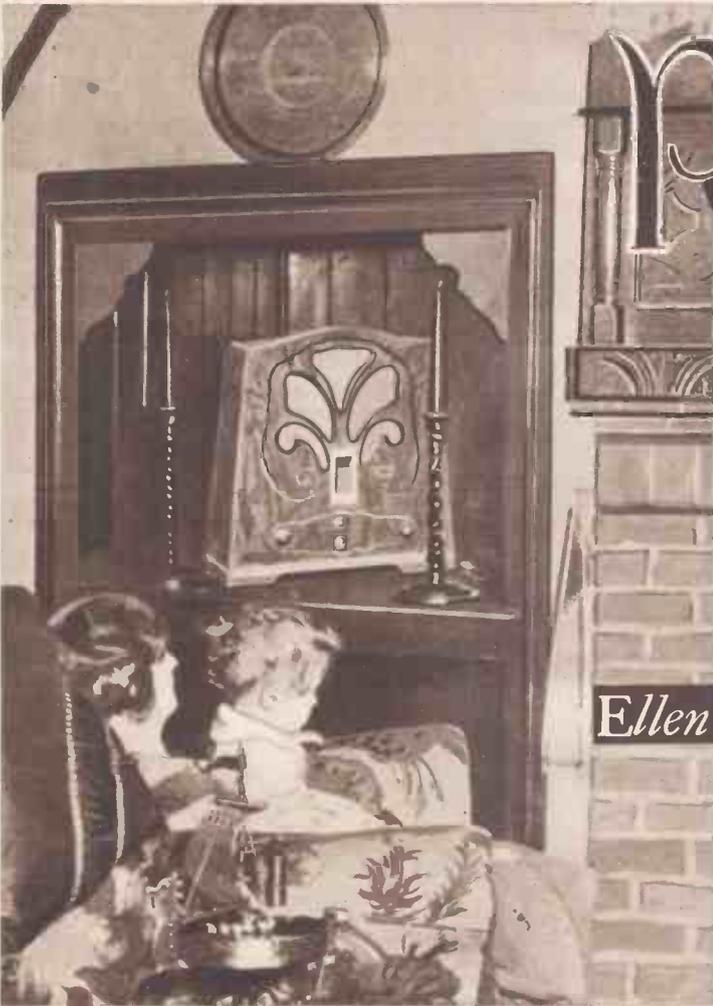
Luxembourg (1304 metres) 3.30-3.45 p.m.,  
 Normandy 206 metres 9.45-10 p.m.,  
 Paris (Poste Parisien) (312 metres) 6.45-7.0 p.m. All the newest tunes.



# Let's Take

Radio Pictorial — Vol. 2.—  
No. 48

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Editor-in-Chief ... .. BERNARD E. JONES  
Editorial Manager ... .. ROY J. O'CONNELL  
Editor ... .. KENNETH ULLYETT



# Radio to the Slums this Christmas

**Ellen WILKINSON**

*introduces you to the people who need radio most and who get pleasure from broadcasting which is otherwise unobtainable.*

the theatre or cinema, can have no idea of the drabness of life when to pay even rent and the barest necessity of food takes every cent of possible income.

Neither the dole nor the Means Test allowance leaves much for spares of any kind.

When one is hard up in an area where one's friends have got a bit, well, someone asks one along. People get their odd treats and are helped through the bad times.

In these great areas of poverty, the problem is to find any way out.

Here is the priceless value of the radio.

I can speak of this very definitely, because I know what it has meant to the men who can listen to it regularly.

It's not just the amusement that matters, but the breaking down of that feeling of utter isolation—that lack of contact with the outside world that comes when even a daily paper is an almost unbelievable luxury and a night at the cinema can only be purchased by someone going without sheerly necessary food.

"Man does not live by bread alone." It's difficult always to remember that, when the state authorities naturally and rightly have to be mainly concerned with seeing that the masses of unemployed at least get food and shelter.

Here it seems to me is one of those opportunities for the people who would like to do something for their worse-off fellow citizens about this time and don't quite know what. There are, of course, all sorts of clubs and institutions that have a wireless.

It is not the big shows I am thinking of. The women are usually cut off from that kind of enjoyment anyway. I think of the homes I know in the little courts and alleys where a radio would be the greatest joy not only to one family, but a whole group who could drop in to listen.

A wireless set is an expensive thing to give. That is what makes this problem so difficult; but this is one of the ways in which organisation and co-operative effort could do a great piece of work. Committees with the best intentions in the world so often do not know what to find for the unemployed men to do. Could not groups be organised to teach the essentials of radio, and how to build a set. Appeals for help in every area are so many these days, but I think there are few who couldn't produce an odd half-crown or so to help their local unemployed along in this way. Isn't there some way by which the august B.B.C. could be persuaded to allow special licences at low rates to unemployed men? I know that is a government matter, and persuading the Government might be difficult. But Sir Kingsley Wood and Sir John Reith are men to whom new ideas appeal. If it were necessary, would even

(Continued on page 20)

**I** KNOW an area where more than half the men are unemployed and have been for years. Very well-intentioned people say that something really ought to be done about it, and write long and careful reports. But every time I go there, things seem just a bit greyer, a bit more drab than last time.

It is not a criminal area . . . its police record is irreproachable.

Nor is it one of those cheerful Irish slums where everyone lives on top of everyone else and takes sorrow and joy, hunger or temporary "flushes" as they come. This is the grim respectable poverty of the once skilled worker . . . in the awful isolation that comes from being too proud to talk about it.

And then Sam took over a derelict corner shop.

It had always sold junk more or less; but Sam started to sell—perhaps it would be more correct to say keep—radio sets and parts. Sam, who is a kind-hearted little Jew with very crossed eyes would be startled to be told he is an Important Social Factor—capital letters and all.

But I think he is.

**H**e rigged up his loud-speaker, and keeps it going whenever anyone dropped in, or for his own pleasure when they do not. Now, in that area there isn't any wireless. The local public house is not allowed by the Licensing Bench to put in a set, for fear it would make the place too attractive, I suppose.

Some of the men had built sets in better times, but in these days, even the ros. licence is an impossible luxury.

Gradually men have got used to dropping in on Sam to hear his wireless. I suppose he must sell odds and ends at times. Rent has to be paid. Perhaps he makes a bit in other ways . . . I am not a J.P., so need not be censorious. But, however, he pays his way. Sam's radio shop has

become the one joy of scores of men in that drab acre of mean streets.

They listen to the concerts, argue about the talks, criticise sternly the vaudeville (in which they are experts), and stand with the seriousness of men taking part in great public affairs while the broadcasts of football matches or big fights come through.

**I**n a similar area, this time in my own constituency of Jarrow, we started clubs for the unemployed.

The men's first demand was for radio.

Pennies were subscribed for the first deposit.

The set is jealously guarded from amateur meddlers by stern men who know how wireless should work and will stand no nonsense. I sometimes wonder if anywhere there is a set that works harder. The men have rigged up an extension so that the women in their quiet room upstairs can have the benefit of the programme when they drop in to sit by the fire.

People to whom a radio set is just one more thing for casual amusement, along with the piano, the card table, the gramophone, or the games box, for an evening when one isn't going out to



# Winter Radio along the English Riviera



Even in winter, Dartmouth presents a pleasing spectacle to the eye

**T**HIS is not a touring guide, but a plain record of a lightning dash by road into the West Country to find out what reception is like now that winter is with us and the radio season is in full swing.

The legend has grown up that the West Country is a poor place for reception, whatever it may be for holiday-making—and when I tell you that this trip was the seventh I have made into Devon and Cornwall this year you will understand that I have *no* doubts about the power of the West to drive dull cares away!

So it happened a few days ago that I made my way from Fetter Lane towards the Devon hills, armed with an H.M.V. Superhet Portable Six and a couple of cameras. The weather was not attractive—it seldom is at 4.30 p.m. on a winter's afternoon!—and soon after leaving London I ran into rain and patches of fog.

**B**ut as my usual time of departure for the West is 1.30 a.m.—so that I arrive in time for breakfast and save a whole day—I was not deterred.

But let's cut out the cackle and come to radio. Four years ago I took a portable set into the West Country; the fact that I have not done so again until now is because reception was so poor that I have not thought it worth while troubling to load my car up with a set. But the last time it was different—I was definitely on a tour of (ether) exploration.

In the old days, with the average four-valve portable, you had difficulty in getting any of the British stations in the West Country; and the foreigners were very weak and not at all satisfying.

Four years have seen great changes, both in transmission and reception. The power of transmitters has gone up by leaps and bounds; more stations are working the ether; and receiving sets simply will not bear comparison with those of the past—and that is particularly true of portable receivers.

Four years ago radio in the West was rather a bore: to-day it can give real entertainment. But there is still a great lack of aerials to be seen in the western counties. Things would surely be different if those who have up till now avoided radio realised how things have changed—for the better?

You will note that I took a standard portable

Six hundred and fifty miles of winter reception; or the way to listen-in in the West Country, by a *Radio Pictorial* Special Commissioner

with me and not a car-radio outfit. I have never been greatly impressed with the utility of car radio, but now that I have explored the possibilities of reception with an ordinary portable I am almost converted to radio as a fixture on the car.

But that is another story.

I mention this point, though, so that you will understand the conditions under which I had to go to work. My car is not fitted with noise suppressors to cut out the bangs and crackles pro-

duced by the sparking plugs and ignition coil. Nevertheless, being a confirmed optimist, I switched on the set while the engine was running and hoped for the best.

So much noise did the engine make that the best was much worse than even I had anticipated, and I switched off with the realisation that every time I wanted to make a reception test I should have to stop the engine.

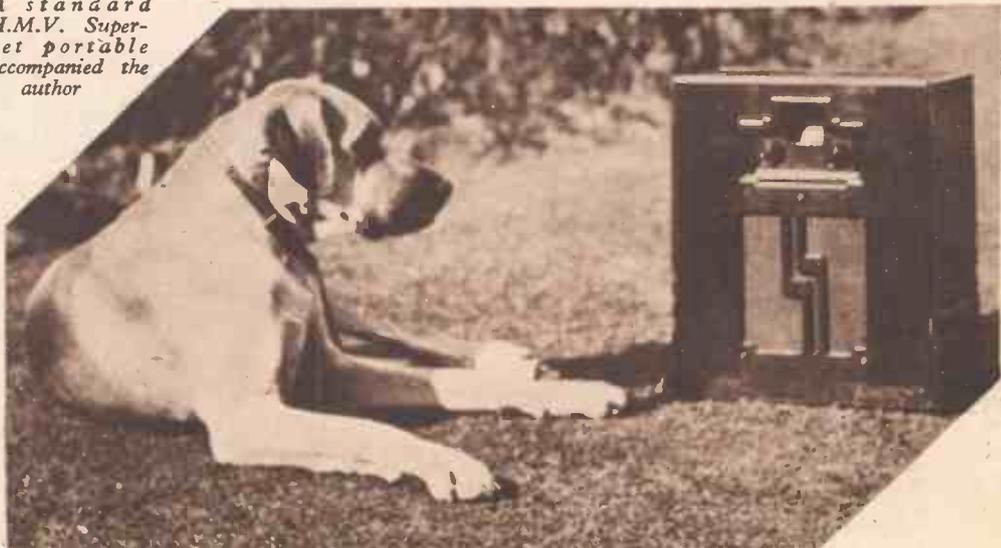
But what is a little inconvenience like that in the interests of RADIO PICTORIAL readers?

**Y**ou will see from the map reproduced here the route I followed. I did not have time to take in much of Cornwall—I was away only from Friday night to Monday evening—but I covered a large part of Devon and took the coast road from Christchurch as far west as Kingsbridge.

Heavens, how desolate some of our pleasantest and brightest seaside resorts look on a dull November day!

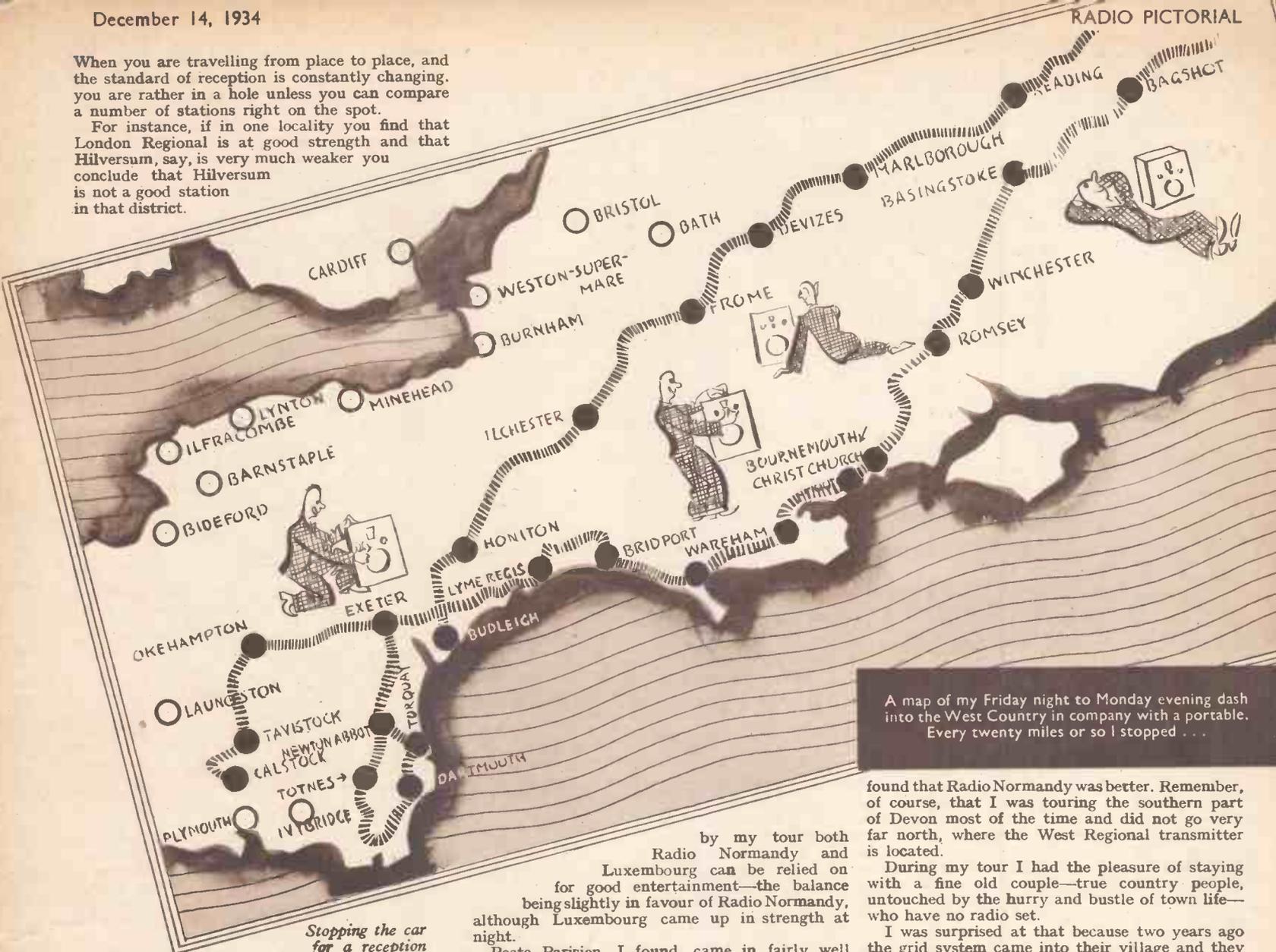
Every twenty miles or so I stopped the car and listened-in. During daylight, of course, there were times when so few stations were working that it was difficult to decide what was happening.

A standard H.M.V. Superhet portable accompanied the author



When you are travelling from place to place, and the standard of reception is constantly changing, you are rather in a hole unless you can compare a number of stations right on the spot.

For instance, if in one locality you find that London Regional is at good strength and that Hilversum, say, is very much weaker you conclude that Hilversum is not a good station in that district.



A map of my Friday night to Monday evening dash into the West Country in company with a portable. Every twenty miles or so I stopped . . .

Stopping the car for a reception test on the moors above Tavistock



by my tour both Radio Normandy and Luxembourg can be relied on for good entertainment—the balance being slightly in favour of Radio Normandy, although Luxembourg came up in strength at night.

Poste Parisien, I found, came in fairly well along the coast, but was not such a good signal inland as either of the other two stations. But still, it should be possible at night to get it at reasonable strength.

My experience was that Radio Normandy gives a better service in the West than can be obtained from any B.B.C. station, with the possible exception of Droitwich, of which I shall have more to say in a minute.

Although West Regional was received pretty strongly, in most places west of Reading I

found that Radio Normandy was better. Remember, of course, that I was touring the southern part of Devon most of the time and did not go very far north, where the West Regional transmitter is located.

During my tour I had the pleasure of staying with a fine old couple—true country people, untouched by the hurry and bustle of town life—who have no radio set.

I was surprised at that because two years ago the grid system came into their village and they had their cottage wired for both light and power. Yes, after a lifetime of cooking by wood and coal this old lady now sports one of the most up-to-date electric cookers!

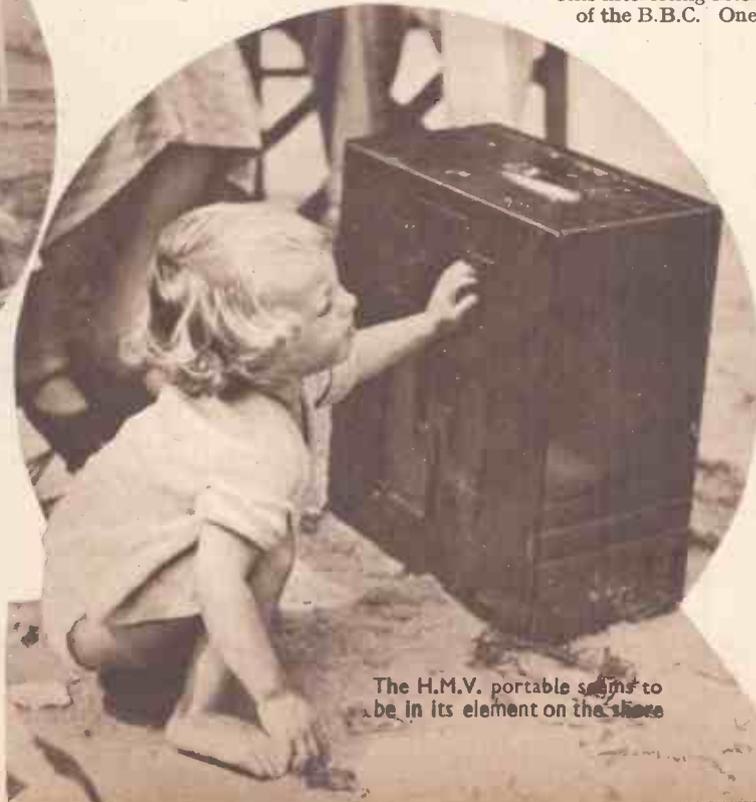
I could not find out why they had never had a radio set; they did not seem to know themselves, but both were extremely interested in a rapid round-Europe tour we made one evening. I don't think that until then they had realised what radio could mean to them, cut off as they are from what "civilisation" means to most of us.

This interesting interlude leads me to a criticism of the B.B.C. One of the items to which we all

listened with interest was a variety programme; and my criticism is that many broadcasters speak too quickly and without sufficiently clear diction. Variety artists, in particular, seem to be inclined to slur their words and in several cases these old people were unable to follow the patter for that reason.

It would be as well for variety broadcasters to remember that probably some of their most enthusiastic listeners are country people who are not used to the quickfire speech of town life and who are slightly bewildered by modern variety methods. The particular programme to which we listened could have been carried through at a slightly lower tempo, I think,

(Continued on page 20)



The H.M.V. portable seems to be in its element on the floor

But as RADIO PICTORIAL readers are chiefly interested in the reception of sponsored-programme stations—such as Radio Normandy, Luxembourg and Poste Parisien—I concentrated on those wherever I went—and whenever they happened to be working.

Without boring you with a detailed account of what actually happened whenever I stopped my car, I can say that throughout the area covered



IN THE GARDEN—  
NO. 1  
Mr. and Mrs. Mantovani, and "Sambo." Mantovani has recently modified his Tipica orchestra for dance-music broadcasting.

### The Conductor's Throne

Stanford Robinson has had a chair made to measure. It is an affair of polished tubular metal and grey leather, and it stands on the conductor's dais in the front of the stage at St. George's Hall.

The Music Director of the Variety Department now sits at ease conducting the orchestra through the almost interminable rehearsals which are given to every musical programme.

Mark Lubbock is a tall man and the chair fits him, too. In a studio at Broadcasting House there is another chair intended for the use of band conductors, but it does not get much wear. It looks fine, but

no one sitting in the chair can read the music on the stand!

### To Any Ghost

Since all the ghosts of his acquaintance have refused invitations to attend his microphone party on Christmas Day, Eric Maschwitz has decided to take the mike to the ghosts. J. Cannell has the matter in hand, and his search for a nice friendly spook has taken him to dozens of haunted houses around town.

The trouble is to find a ghost ready to do his stuff at the early hour of 6 p.m. A good fee is waiting for a reliable apparition willing to perform at this time. Maybe this will encourage some enterprising ghost to forsake his nocturnal habits. We shall see, or rather, we shall hear.

### From Plymouth to Rehearsal

Marjorie Lotinga will spend hours in the train on Saturday in order to broadcast with Walter Williams in the music-hall bill. She is "Dick Whittington" in the pantomime at Plymouth, and it is cutting it pretty fine if no rehearsals are to be missed. By travelling up and down in the day she can just make it.

The pantomime season deprives the mike of many good artists. If they were all as energetic as Marjorie, the position would be a lot easier.

### A Happy New Year

Our old friend "Dick" Sheppard is returning to the mike in the New Year. Canon Sheppard, as this most popular broadcaster has become since he left St. Martin-in-the-Fields, has promised to speak every Sunday afternoon for the first few months of 1935. His talks won't be sermons, just heart-to-heart messages.

The casual chatter known as *Conversations in the Train* comes back on Saturday nights. The effects boys must give that record of train noises a dust; it has not been heard for some time. S. R. Littlewood becomes theatre critic, Alistair Cooke continues his cinema talks, and G. K. Chesterton is again a B.B.C. literary critic.

### Gadgets

St. George's Hall is full of gadgets, and a new one is added almost every week. The latest is a barricade of thin wire stretched waist-high between golden supports which are placed about three feet from the artists' mike. Many stars are inclined to wander while they sing, and when they move too near to the microphone the musical "balance" is destroyed and the effect is horrible. The "pen" discourages this vice.

The squared carpet used by Gordon McConnell saves a lot of time in arranging cast and orchestra for a big musical show, but adjustments are always necessary. Last week they had to bring

### That's Simple

A friend of mine who wanted to fix loudspeakers on the Horse Guards Parade for the royal wedding was explaining his needs to an official.

"That's simple," replied the civil servant. "For permission to hang speakers on the trees you must apply to the Office of Works; for those you want to hang on that building, you must ask the Admiralty; for those on the Horse Guards building you should apply to the General Officer commanding the London district; for those on the building next door you must ask the Treasury, and that is the wall of the Prime Minister's garden, so you should also apply at Number 10 Downing Street." It was all arranged in time!

### A New Effect

Dropping into a studio yesterday for a rehearsal of *Dotty Ditties*, I was astonished to find three fellows gargling vigorously in a corner. I feared that an epidemic had broken out, until I discovered that the gargle was water. Even so it was puzzling.

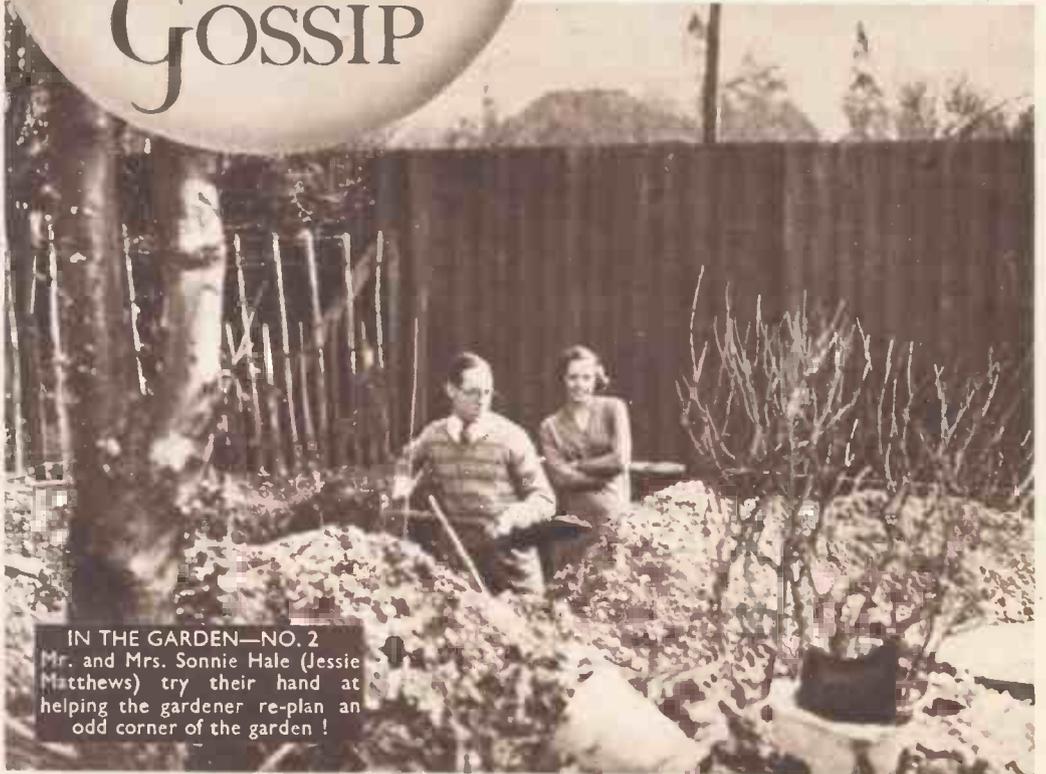
The programme was based on Hans Andersen's fairy tale, *The Ugly Duckling*, and some of the cast were giving a realistic impression of a chick's efforts to avoid drowning as it took to the water with ducklings from the same nest. An ingenious way of getting an effect.

### When Broadcasters Hike!

The Perth Madrigal Choir, conducted by David T. Yacimini, will broadcast on Saturday, December 15, at 7.45 p.m. This choir was formed in 1921 after the first Perthshire Musical Festival. During their existence they have given many successful concerts, but one in particular lives in the memory of the members.

They had given a performance in a town sixteen miles from Perth on New Year's Day, 1924. On the homeward journey the roads were very bad and the 'bus developed a skid but fortunately kept the road, and faced the wrong way. The members got out and gaily tripped along the road, expecting the 'bus to follow. The 'bus was unable to do so, however, with the result that the members had to walk back to Perth, a distance of over fourteen miles. They got home at 4.30 a.m.

# "Newsmonger's" RADIO GOSSIP



IN THE GARDEN—NO. 2  
Mr. and Mrs. Sonnie Hale (Jessie Matthews) try their hand at helping the gardener re-plan an odd corner of the garden!

# "Christopher Stone Calling—"

**A**LADY for whom I have the deepest respect was describing to me how her chauffeur's driving had delayed her arrival in London and how the traffic had defeated him. "Then," she said, "he got behind a blind car—you know, the sort of car that doesn't know where it's going, and it doesn't matter."

Anyone who has driven in traffic knows that sort of blind car, and when Reginald Gardiner follows up his Decca record of "Trains" with one called "Motor-cars," perhaps he will include that vivid and yet simple picture of the species. No one needs television more than Reginald Gardiner, except perhaps Max Miller, although in each case what they say is essentially witty and their voices are sympathetic in a marked degree.

That is not enough. When I was watching the film of *Little Friend*, I realised how much we had missed when we listened to the court scene as broadcast by Gaumont-British from Radio Luxembourg; and still more when I saw that exquisite picture, *The Thin Man* (for the fourth time) and tried shutting my eyes and only listening to the sound track, I found that what is some of the best dialogue I have ever heard in a cinema was losing more than half its clarity and expressiveness till I opened my eyes again.

All listeners seem to feel this need to clothe the voices they hear with a picture. Hence the anxiety to see their radio favourites in the flesh, so that henceforth they may have a picture in the mind when they listen to them: and the frequent disillusionment. Hence, too, that curious desire of some correspondents to know whether artists are actually in the studio at Radio-Luxembourg



Every week in "Radio Pictorial" this popular broadcaster tells you about interesting programmes from the Continent for English listeners.

or whether records are being used. Perhaps a new generation is growing up which will instinctively feel that this doubt is a trifle which makes no difference, and that the only thing which matters is the entertainment emitted by the loud-speaker. But by the time that it has grown up, television will have complicated the problem. It will not solve it, as ghost-voices on films have already shown.

For years Jack Payne was just the most popular voice in the world: just a voice and nothing more. But now, since he went on the road, thousands, perhaps millions, of people have seen him conducting his band, and when he comes back to regular broadcasting they will all have the mental picture of his towering form and broad shoulders and genial, slow smile with which to give substance to the well-loved voice.

However, to return to the subject of blind cars, it seems that the daily hour of gramophone records from Radio-Luxembourg (6.30 to 7.30) comes roughly under that category; it doesn't know where it is going, and it doesn't matter.

But when I start a series of holiday programmes next week—probably on Mondays and Wednesdays—I am going to combine them with simple competitions and diversions, and with prizes amounting to ten pounds a week (which *must* be won, let me hastily add!). So please tune in on 1,304 metres next Monday at 6.30 p.m.!

*Christopher Stone*

in an extra platform to raise the chorus who sing behind the principal artists. The stars for that show happened to be very tall and the chorus were singing to their backs!

## Gone to—Maida Vale!

"Where's George?" I asked an announcer during the recent dreary weather. "Fog-bound at Maida Vale," was the rather surprising answer.

The fast car that carries announcers to and from Broadcasting House and Maida Vale studio had been delayed by the fog. An emergency service only is run when conditions get really bad.

## Gordon Little—Less

Few listeners can have realised that Gordon Little, star of "Songs from the Shows," has had a six-months' fight against ill-health and the gradual loss of his voice.

He started with John Watt's "Songs from the Shows" series in February, and has featured in "Songs from the Films," musical plays and radio drama. But since May, Gordon Little's voice, week by week, has grown considerably less, until a consultation with a throat specialist hurried him to the Ear, Nose and Throat Hospital, Golden Square, for an operation for adenoids and septic tonsils. In another three weeks Gordon Little would not have been able to sing a note.

With this operation he hopes to increase his voice to twice its original strength.

## Fylin Applauds

Janet Joye, the well-known impressionist, has a diminutive Aberdeen terrier called Fylin. She also has an Irish terrier, and the Scottie was given her to "fill in" on tours when it was impracticable to take the larger dog. Fylin has lately become very friendly with Hugh Morton, the Midland Regional radio star. Janet and Fylin were listening to the Radioptimists the other

evening, and Hugh came to the microphone to play a part in a sketch. Immediately, the dog pricked up his ears and barked appreciatively after every line that Hugh spoke. Then he calmed down at the end of the sketch until Hugh was

heard again, when the performance was repeated. Another version of "His Master's Voice!"

## Lost in the Fog

Billy Merrin is having some hectic times in these foggy days. Often he takes his band over a hundred miles from their Birmingham headquarters to fulfil a single night's engagement. They always travel by motor coach. Recently, they were stranded in South Yorkshire during the early hours of the morning, and were due on the set at Beaconsfield to take part in the film *In Town To-night* at 9 a.m. But Billy is a man of action. When the fog had lifted a little, he ordered the driver to make for the nearest aerodrome, and the band flew to London, arriving just in time to have breakfast and put on their film make-up.

## Harry Broadcasts to Greenland

Harry Roy has shown me a letter he had in connection with the Ellesmere Land Expedition organised by Edward Shackleton, brother of the late Sir Ernest Shackleton. These men are cut off from civilisation at Etah, a lonely spot in Greenland where they are spending the winter, and they begged Harry, if he would, on the Friday before Christmas, to include some of their favourite tunes in his B.B.C. programme. Radio is their only means of communication with the outside world, and as their set will just tune to the B.B.C., they can get Harry Roy's dance music whenever they want it. Harry made immediate arrangements to broadcast a special Greenland medley!

## Our Cover

Will Hay, that hilarious caricature of a schoolmaster, appears on our cover this week, actually not in his scholastic robes this time, but as he appears in his latest film part, *Those Were the Days*—a British International Picture. Not that we can ever think of him without those famous scholars of his, justly renowned in every home. We look forward to their next broadcast as one of the cleverest sketches on the air.

## From Cyprus

I saw Val Gielgud the other afternoon. I found the Drama Director suffering from a cold, but determined to get his jobs done. He asked me if I would smoke. I said I would if I could have one of his nice cigarettes. He had been about to hand me a gasper. I saw it coming. He put the gasper-box away and produced his case and offered me one of his specials. "Where do you get these, Val?" I asked. "Cyprus," said Val. "You can't get them in England. I have them a thousand at a time." Exclusive person the Drama Director!

## Given to Hospitality

By The  
Rev. JAMES WALL, M.A.  
Precentor of Durham Cathedral

"GIVEN to hospitality" is one of those Biblical injunctions which it is comparatively easy to observe, especially at this time of the year. Hospitality is primarily a religious duty; good hosts are of the same family as the Good Samaritan, and as far above him in honour as those who are kind to one during one's lifetime are preferable to those many friends who wait to express their affection for us in flowers and funeral laudations. It is a practical expression of the love of one's neighbour, made as between equals and relieved from any suspicion of the patronage sometimes associated with sick-visiting.



It further transforms the relationship between man and man into a sacrament, a sign of spiritual kinship. The bonds which unite host and guest the world over can only be explained as a kind of instinctive religion. The man of the world will tell you that, as by a natural law, you simply cannot behave shabbily to the man who drinks your whisky, or whose whisky you drink. It is thus a religious duty to entertain your friends, and by no means a counsel of hopeless lunacy and idealism to "feed your enemy."

The financial cost need not deter us. It

is the spirit rather than the scale of entertaining which is all-important. The present decline in the practice of hospitality is perhaps due to the fact that last century the guest was welcome to come in on the same footing as one of the family; now, we do things more systematically, so grandly that we can rarely afford to do them at all. But the spirit, I repeat, is more important than the scale. The "dinner of herbs, where love is," is still better than the "stalled ox, and envy therewith."

The real rub comes in going out into the highways and byways to find guests to compel. But loving enemies, and bores, which is, perhaps, even more difficult represents a high rung in the Christian ladder. Meanwhile, at the lower levels, much good is achieved and many high resolves are undertaken and encouraged through hospitality. It is not difficult for good living to become the foundation of good lives. It is in that spirit that I would commend to you at this season—the practice of being "given to hospitality."

This address was broadcast by Canon Wall from Radio-Normandy at 4.15 p.m. last Sunday. Another "Thought" next week.

# The WEEK at RADIO LUXEMBOURG

## Sunday Programme for English Listeners—December 16

- 12.00-12.30 p.m. Light Music.  
12.30-1.00 (See page 21).  
1.00-1.30 Zambuk Concert.  
1.30-2.00 Littlewood's Concert.  
Cavalcade of Martial Songs.  
What Can You Give a Nudist on His Birthday?  
Over the Sticks.  
In Your Arms To-night.  
Valse Brillante.  
The Council Schools Are Good Enough for Me.  
Bunk House Billy.
- 2.30-3.00 (See page 23).  
3.00-3.30 Pompeian Beauty Preparations.  
Lady Charles Cavendish, assisted by Miss Leonora Corbett with Fred Hartley and his Orchestra.  
Flapperette.  
I Follow My Secret Heart.  
Grinzing Time.  
Bird Songs at Eventide.  
Always.
- 3.30-3.45 Wincarnis.  
Music by the Wincarnis Broadway Boys. (See page 23.)  
3.45-4.00 Outdoor Girl Beauty Preparations.  
La Cucaracha.  
Stars Fell on Alabama.  
Two Hearts on a Tree.  
Somewhere in the Blue Ridge Mountains.
- 4.00-5.00 Horlick's "Tea Time Hour."  
Vocalists: June Clyde, Brian Lawrence, and J. Lorimer.  
Selection from Harry Lauder's Songs.  
Love Song of the Breeze.  
No, No, a Thousand Times No (J. Lorimer and Orchestra).  
New World Symphony (Orchestra)  
There Was an Old Woman (Brian Lawrence and Orchestra).  
Accordion Solo.  
Selections from "The Mikado" (Orchestra).  
The Moon Was Yellow (Orchestra)  
Desert Song (June Clyde and Brian Lawrence).
- 5.30-6.00 Bush Radio.  
Carroll Gibbons and Savoy Hotel Orpheans, with Stanley Holloway.  
Love in the Air.  
Stars Fell on Alabama.  
Albert and the Lion (Stanley Holloway).  
Judy.  
Say It.  
Clothes Props (Stanley Holloway).  
Xylophone Solo.
- Hot Chocolate Soldiers (Rudy Starita).  
What Are You Going to Do?  
6.00-6.15 Owbridge's Concert.  
Light Music.  
6.15-6.30 Sanitas Concert.  
Orchestral Music.  
6.30-6.45 Associated Talking Pictures. Excerpts from the film *Lorna Doone*, with Victoria Hopper and John Loder.  
Title Music.  
Lorna's Love Song.  
Man, Man.  
Investiture Music.  
Ride and Fight.  
Love's Wisdom.
- 6.45-7.00 Snowfire. (See page 23.)  
7.00-7.30 Beecham's Concert.  
Billy Cotton and His Band, with Christopher Stone.  
Some of These Days.  
Song of Surrender.  
Don't Hang Harry (Bertha Wilmott).  
You're Nothing But a Nothing.  
Guest Artistes—The Houston Sisters.  
That's the Way I Like to Hear You Talk.  
Why Am I Blue?  
Skirts.
- 7.30-7.45 Wren's Concert.  
(Nautical Medley.)  
Sailor's Adventures.  
The Crocodile.  
Peg Leg Jack.  
Dreams on the Ocean.
- 7.45-8.00 Light Music.  
8.00-8.30 Palmolive.  
The Palmolivers, Olive Palmer and Paul Oliver.  
Medley Hits of Yesterday.  
Love Here is My Heart (Paul Oliver).  
You're Sensational (Olive Palmer).  
New Moon Over My Shoulder.  
Drink to Me Only with Thine Eyes. (Duet).  
Sweetie Pie.
- 9.00-9.15 Light Music.  
9.15-9.45 Symington's Concert.  
(See page 23.)  
9.45-10.00 Zubes Pantomime.  
Little Red Riding Hood.  
Whistler and His Dog.  
Skater's Waltz.  
Sylvia Ballet (Pizzicato).
- 10.00-10.30 Mackay's Football Pools.  
Dance Music.  
10.30-11.00 Bile Beans Concert.  
11.00-12.00 The Quiet Hour.

## Other Programmes from Luxembourg

### SUNDAY (December 16)

- 7.45 a.m. Gramophone Concert.  
Carmen.  
La Fille du Regiment.
- 8 a.m. News Bulletins (in French and German).
- 10.45 a.m. Luxembourg Red Cross Sweepstake Concert.  
La Valse du Baiser.  
Tres Jolie.  
Blue Danube.
- 11 a.m. Popular Songs.

### MONDAY

- 7.45 a.m. Gramophone Concert.  
Poet and Peasant.  
La Java en Gapette.  
Plaisance Fox.  
Le Dernier Preux.
- 8 a.m. News Bulletins (in French and German).
- 12 noon. Concert by the Radio Luxembourg Orchestra, directed by Henri Pensis.
- 1.5 p.m. Gramophone Concert.  
1.15 p.m. News Bulletin.
- 6.30 p.m. Light Music.

### POLISH EVENING

- 7.40 p.m. Accordion Recital by Pierre Sosson.
- 8 p.m. News Bulletins (in French and German).
- 8.20 p.m.  
Danse Titana.  
Sous Ta Fenetre.  
Sax Serenade.  
Sweet Sue, Just You.
- 8.30 p.m. Brun Concert.
- 8.40 p.m. Concert by Radio Luxembourg Orchestra, directed by Henri Pensis.
- 9.15 p.m. "Radio 100 per cent." Feature Programme.
- 9.45 p.m. Polish symphony concert with the celebrated pianist, Igmacy Blochmion.
- 10.35 p.m. Dance Music.

### TUESDAY

- 7.45 a.m. Gramophone Concert.
- 8 a.m. News Bulletins (in French and German).
- 12 noon. Radio Luxembourg Orchestra, directed by Henri Pensis.
- 12.45 p.m. Luxembourg Red Cross Sweepstake Concert, with the Radio Luxembourg Orchestra.
- 1.5 p.m. Gramophone Concert.
- 1.15 p.m. News Bulletins.
- 1.40 p.m. A Talk on Cookery (in French).
- 6 p.m. Light Music.

### BELGIAN EVENING

- 7.45 p.m. Luxembourg Red Cross Sweepstake Concert.  
Geisha.  
Mikado.
- 8 p.m. News Bulletins (in French and German).
- 8.20 p.m. Brasted Concert.
- 8.40 p.m. Belgian Concert by the Radio Luxembourg Orchestra.  
Ode a Terpsichore.  
Chanson d'Amour.  
Adoration.  
Poursuite Amoureuse.
- 9 p.m. Cognac Martell Symphony Concert with the Station Orchestra.
- 9.40 p.m. Piano Recital by Jacqueline Schweitzer.
- 10 p.m. Song Recital by Gustave Simon.
- 10.10 p.m.  
Pendant l'Accente.  
La Berceuse a l'Enfant Lasse.  
L'Echo.
- 10.35 p.m. Radio Luxembourg Dance Band, conducted by Ferry Juza.

### WEDNESDAY

- 7.45 a.m. Gramophone Concert.
- 8 a.m. News Bulletins (in French and German).

Continued on page 30

Programmes for English listeners, Monday to Saturday next week, include dance music and variety from 6.30 to 7.30 p.m. every day.

You can receive Radio Luxembourg on a wavelength of 1,304 metres, 230 kilocycles. The power is 200 kilowatts. Other Luxembourg programmes are in the section commencing on page 21 of this issue



Sam Browne and Elsie Carlisle at the piano during rehearsal



Here are the three Rhythm Sisters whom you hear with Ambrose and his Band



# "AMBROSE

# and his Orchestra - - "



Here is Ambrose (extreme left) with the boys of the orchestra. The combination generally includes: Dick Ball (bass), Lew Davies, Tony Thorp and Ted Heath (trombones), Max Goldberg and Harry Owen (trumpet), Max Bacon (drums), Joe Brannelly (guitar), Syd Phillips, Dan Polo, B. Anstell and G. Jeannette (saxophones), Reggie Pursglove and E. Lewis (violin), Bert Barnes (piano), the Rhythm Sisters, Sam Browne and Elsie Carlisle



## The Man who Does it—

J. C. CANNELL, who finds and brings to the microphone some of the most interesting people for "In Town Tonight" has a story

**F**INDING people for "In Town Tonight" and bringing them to the microphone is a serious and highly responsible task. The most recent and vivid example of that is the case of Mademoiselle from Armentières, otherwise Mrs. Albert Rogers, of Barnes. There is no better way in which I can give you a clear idea of the procedure in finding and preparing material for "In Town Tonight" than to tell for the first time in detail this story, which caused such a stir in the daily newspapers, coming as it did at Armistice time.

You may be sure, of course, that it wasn't an accident or a coincidence, this inclusion of Mademoiselle in the "In Town Tonight" programme of November 10, Armistice eve.

Two weeks prior to this date, Mrs. Rogers wrote to the B.B.C. a most interesting letter, in which she expressed her conviction that listeners would like to hear the "original Mademoiselle from Armentières." The letter reached Mr. A. W. Hanson, the B.B.C. variety producer, who is responsible for the programme, and he, in his turn, handed it to me "for investigation."

"If this lady has a really good story of war drama and romance behind her," said Hanson, "and if there is a delicious French accent in her spoken English, then we want her for our programme of November 10."

**D**own I went to Barnes and found that she lived not far from the south end of Hammersmith Bridge. When she opened the door to me, I explained that I had been sent there by Mr. Hanson. She smiled charmingly and greeted me in delightful broken English, which caused me to say to myself, "Well, her voice is all right."

A long talk followed, in which I gathered from her details of the sad story of her family life in Armentières in its darkest days, and of the brighter tale of how she first met her husband, Albert Rogers, then a corporal in the Royal Engineers.

I reported the details of the story to Hanson, who, with his highly developed instinct for what the listening public likes to hear, asked, "But couldn't we have the husband as well?"

I arranged this, and an hour before the "In Town To-night" programme was due to begin, Mr. and Mrs. Rogers reported themselves at the sixth floor at Broadcasting House, where the "In Town To-night" programme is invariably carried out.

I had already noticed that Mademoiselle spoke very rapidly in ordinary conversation, and before we began our rehearsal in a dead and empty studio, I asked her to talk more slowly. This she did, though her instinct was definitely towards swiftness of speech.

Twice or thrice we went through the whole

# "In TOWN Tonight..."



"IN TOWN TONIGHT,"

the weekly surprise item, has a way of handing out thrills to B.B.C. producers, as well as the audience and broadcasters. The work of finding the people and preparing the programmes is a harassing but humorous task. This article by J. C. CANNELL gives you an insight into the workings of this fine B.B.C. feature.

to tell of the exciting moments and unrehearsed incidents which diversify his job. Mr. Cannell is well known as a radio critic and author of radio plays.

thing. As the script was rather long, cuts had to be made until finally Mr. Hanson was satisfied. It was then 6.25 and Mr. and Mrs. Rogers, at my suggestion, went downstairs to the restaurant to have a cup of tea while waiting for their actual transmission.

In the meantime another distinguished person, who was to take part in the programme, had arrived—Clive Brook—and when, just before 7 o'clock, Mrs. Rogers, a great filmgoer and a keen admirer of Clive, arrived back on the sixth floor, she at once pounced upon him for his autograph, which he smilingly gave.

**A**s the hands of the clock came nearly to 7, I walked up to Mrs. Rogers, where she sat complacently in the dimly lighted alcove on the sixth floor, and asked if she felt all right.

"Oh yes," she answered gaily.

There were eight items on the programme that night, and from Hanson I learned that she was the sixth in the "running order"—that is to say, her item would come towards the end.

At 7.20 I gave Mrs. Rogers and her husband the signal to accompany me into studio 6B—often used for the Children's Hour—and all three of us took our places at the table before the microphone where we had rehearsed.

The loud-speaker in the studio was alive and we could hear not only the item immediately preceding ours, but also the announcement being made by Freddie Grisewood about Mademoiselle.

The signal for Mrs. Rogers to begin was given as usual by the flickering of the green light in the studio, and I tapped her smartly on the shoulder, indicating that she was to start.

Mademoiselle spoke briskly and all went well until she came to the message in French to her relatives in Armentières, which formed the last part of her script.

I glanced at the clock and knew that she had still about half a minute to go. But after reading the first sentence of the family greeting—and the whole of Armentières was listening because Mrs. Rogers had written to her family telling them of the broadcast—Mademoiselle suddenly dropped her head on the table before the microphone and burst into tears, sobbing bitterly.

**A**lthough I had charge of her at the moment, I could do nothing, though I knew that Eric Maschwitz at the control panel upstairs would cut her off when he realised that she had broken down. My chief fear was that in her suddenly distraught state she might make some outburst against the Germans, which would have been unfortunate.

I gripped her arm and held it tightly to remind her that she must calm herself.

Then the red light in the studio went out. Mrs. Rogers went on sobbing for a couple of minutes, while her husband tried to console her.

Clive Brook, in the adjoining studio, was the next to come on to the air, and he afterwards told

me that, having heard her sobs through the loud-speaker there, he was so deeply moved that he had to summon all his courage, experienced artist though he is, to carry on.

Lord Beaverbrook, it seems, was listening in, and he was so impressed by this thrilling and unrehearsed moment of poignancy, that he rang the *Sunday Express*, ordering a reporter to rush to Broadcasting House to see Mademoiselle. Slick though the reporter was, Mr. and Mrs. Rogers had left.

Other newspapers had the same reactions and the result was that Hanson, Maschwitz, and myself were bombarded with telephone calls, not only on Saturday night, but on the Sunday as well.

For its exciting qualities, this episode of Mademoiselle from Armentieres ranks only with the situation in which I had, during the last session of "In Town To-night," to find someone to fill a blank space at nine minutes' notice.

An Italian ice-cream merchant had unexpectedly fallen out of the programme and Hanson asked me quickly to find someone to take his place.

He suggested that I should ring up Lords Cricket Ground to invite a groundsman to take a taxi to Broadcasting House.

So I went down to the ground floor to telephone, but could get no answer from Lords. Then I walked into the entrance hall, feeling and looking, perhaps, a bit worried.

The reception clerk on duty saw me and hearing from me what had happened, suggested that one of the hundred or so autograph hunters, who stand every Saturday night outside the main entrance to Broadcasting House, might fit the bill.

I thought the idea a good one and immediately spoke to Hanson on the house 'phone. He gave his approval and then I walked outside—literally into the street—to find someone to broadcast



"In Town"  
—at  
night



The man responsible—  
J. C. Cannell



Roy Ullmet '34

"IN TOWN TONIGHT"  
"Come closer to the microphone."  
"Wot I've got to say ain't as intimate as that."

immediately. I looked around and saw an alert and intelligent-looking girl, to whom I beckoned.

"Would you like to broadcast?" I asked her. Her reply came swiftly and with cheeky assurance. "Yes, rather," she answered. She gave me her name—Kathleen Gordon—and upstairs we went in the lift. I asked her if she were by any chance a typist. She said she was. Quickly I inquired if a typewriter were available, but was told that all the clerical offices were closed. "Very well," I said to Miss Gordon, producing some notepaper, "take down this script in longhand." Then I dictated to her such a script as I thought might meet the case.

In other words, I was making her talk as I thought an autograph hunter would talk.

One of the things I made her say was that she wanted above all the autograph of the chief announcer.

Well, not only did Miss Gordon succeed in broadcasting extraordinarily well but afterwards she did get the autograph of Mr. Stuart Hibberd.

I saw to that.

When she came downstairs after her broadcast, she was surrounded by fellow autograph hunters who wanted her autograph. Kathleen's parents were listening in and were thrilled when they heard the announcer give her name.

The last thing that they expected to hear was the voice of their own daughter.

These instances are typical of the excitement and the element of the unexpected in this, the most popular of all B.B.C. features.

Certainly the work of finding the people and preparing the programme has its laughable side, too. For instance, when I was getting together a team of people who do the street cries of London, I thought it would be interesting to include a chimney sweep with his cry, 'S-w-e-e-p!' but I found that chimney sweeps are most independent folk.

In fact, one said to me indignantly, "I am a master chimney sweep and employ a man and a boy. I'm not going to be made a clown of by Sir John Reith or any B.B.C."

**M**Y name is Benjamin Tancred; and my profession, as you may know if you read the papers, is to investigate crime. I have been asked this evening to tell you about one of my cases, and to pick for that purpose any case I like, out of what has been a pretty varied and often exciting experience. The case I have chosen differs from nearly all the others in the way I came into it. Usually, the private detective sits in his room and waits for somebody to come along and ask him to take up a case. But in this story I am going to tell you I did not wait to be asked: I was right in the middle of it from the beginning; and—what must be very rare in the experience of any detective—I actually saw the crime.

It all happened very suddenly, and it was over in a flash. I was standing on the island in Piccadilly Circus, on the north side. I was sauntering slowly across the island, towards Glasshouse Street, when I saw two men talking. At least, I must have seen them; for I remembered quite well afterwards. But I don't think I was particularly conscious of them at the time. They were just two people, standing there and talking, as you or I might stand there and talk to a friend.

But quite suddenly I did take notice; for in a second, one of the two whipped a knife out of his pocket—I saw the flash of the blade in the sun—and drove it hard home into the other man's breast. The man who was attacked had no time to defend himself. His arms went up as if to ward off the blow only at the moment the knife descended upon him. An instant later he had crumpled up and fallen sprawling to the ground. At the same moment his assailant took to his heels, and was darting across the roadway. That was just as I, and three or four others, came running up. But the killer had chosen his time well. Before we could follow him the stream of traffic came roaring by, holding us bound to the island. That traffic stream, released in the nick of time, was the murderer's salvation. It gave him the few moments he needed to get clear away, and bury himself in the crowd.

That, however, was not my immediate concern; for as a doctor my first business was with the victim. Instantly I was on my knees beside him. He was an oldish man, with a weak, wrinkled face and a straggling grey beard; and he was as near dead as no matter by the time I reached him. He gasped a little as I bent over him. But he was done for; and in a few seconds all was over. The attacker, whoever he was, had struck home hard and true.

While I was kneeling beside the body I was conscious of a gathering crowd. Policemen seemed to spring up out of nowhere; an unmistakable plain-clothes man began asking questions. In what seemed an incredibly short time a motor-ambulance drew up beside the island, and two men in uniform lifted the body and bore it away. I gave the plain-clothes man my name, and told him shortly what I had seen.

But I don't want to bore you with all the details. There was nothing unusual or startling about them; the important point was that, though the murderer, thanks to the traffic, had got clean away, both I and several other bystanders were able to give the police an exceptionally good description of him.

As I have told you, I was barely conscious of noticing him until the killing happened; and then he was off in an instant. But I could remember very clearly what he was like. He was a youngish man, of middle height, dressed in a greyish suit and a soft felt hat. But what singled him out quite unmistakably was that one side of his face, which had been turned towards me as he struck the blow, was entirely covered by a hideous livid stain, while one of his sleeves was pinned empty to his coat.

# Murder in Broad Daylight

Another thrilling "Nine O'Clock Story" exactly as written by G. D. H. & M. Cole, and broadcast in the famous B.B.C. series of short stories.

That, of course, was jam for the police; for the task of finding among the dead man's acquaintances a one-armed man with an unmistakable scar on his face promised to be simplicity itself—on the assumption that the dead man and his murderer had been acquainted, and that the crime was not the chance violence of a maniac.

Well, to cut a long story short, the papers in the dead man's pockets yielded up his name and address. He was George Soulsby, of Mortimer Mansions, Battersea; and enquiry revealed that he had been a widower, and had lived there with his nephew, Alan Soulsby, who had been pretty badly smashed up in the war, having lost an arm and had half his face shot away, so that it was a wonder that he had lived. The servant who had looked after the Soulsbys identified the body; and from her description of the nephew there seemed to be no doubt that he was the murderer. There was soon a warrant out for Alan Soulsby's arrest.

Young Soulsby had slept at the flat on the previous night, but had got up early and gone out. He had not come back. The servant directed the police to another nephew, Patrick Gosson, who was a solicitor: she said there were no other relatives. The servant denied that Mr. Alan could possibly have killed her master. According to her, they had got on excellently together, and she was quite sure there had been no quarrel.

*"It all happened very suddenly, and it was over in a flash . . . one of the two men whipped a knife out of his pocket—I saw the flash of the blade in the sun—and drove it hard home into the other man's breast. . . The assailant took to his heels and was darting across the roadway. That was just as I, and three or four others, came running up . . ."*

The police set a watch at the flat, and then set out to get into touch with the other nephew, who was also the dead man's solicitor, and would know about his affairs. Patrick Gosson was found in his office in Bishopsgate, and seemed deeply shocked at his uncle's death, and at the suggestion that his cousin, Alan, had been responsible for it. Alan, he said, had always been the old man's favourite, and was the principal beneficiary under his will. He, Patrick, was only a nephew by marriage; but his wife would come in for a small legacy. She was the child of the dead man's brother. Gosson was asked whether he knew of any quarrel between Alan Soulsby and his uncle, and in the end the police got it out of him that old Soulsby had been strongly hostile to Alan's engagement. Old Soulsby had been trying to stop the match, and Alan had resented it. But Gosson too rejected the idea that Alan Soulsby could possibly have killed his uncle. Alan, he said, was not the type who would kill, though his nerves had gone all to pieces after his smash-up in the war. Besides, he had been fond of his uncle, and Gosson had felt sure their dispute would soon blow over.

There's no point in my telling you all the steps by which the police built up their damning case against Alan Soulsby. They ran him to earth that same afternoon, at a hotel in Dover, where he had called and inquired after someone named Jordan, whom he seemed to expect to be staying there. It was a wonder Alan had got as far as Dover, with the hue and cry out for him. When he was told about his uncle's death, he appeared to be completely astonished and deeply upset; and when he found that he was suspected of the crime he emphatically protested his innocence. Naturally he was placed promptly under lock and key. Informed that he had a right to see a solicitor, he at once asked for Patrick Gosson.

I don't need to tell you that when a man is killed in broad daylight, in a crowded place, in full sight of a number of bystanders, and when the killer has clearly recognisable physical disfigurements, the police thank their lucky stars for being presented with so simple a case. Alan Soulsby was soon committed to stand his trial; and the opinion of the public, as well as the police, was that the chances were about a million to one on his being hanged.

Of course, I thought at first, like the rest, that Alan Soulsby had murdered his uncle. What else could one think? I had seen him do it, or so I supposed; and there were the livid scar on his face and the empty sleeve to clinch the case. There could hardly be two men who had lost an arm and had the same disfigurement—both associated with old Soulsby.

But, complete as the case against Alan Soulsby seemed, I was not satisfied with it, from the moment when I saw and heard him in the police court. He made a little speech denying the charge and I took to him. I had never come across anyone who seemed less like a murderer—though of course I know a good many of us are capable of doing murder under sufficient provocation. All the same, I couldn't make Alan Soulsby fit the part. He seemed a thoroughly decent young fellow—a bit neurotic, no doubt; but my mind flatly refused to believe he had ever stabbed an old man in the heart, and then run away in the hope of saving his skin. If he had killed his uncle, I felt sure he would have owned up to it.

Still, there was the evidence, and it seemed conclusive. I might have taken it as conclusive if I hadn't—quite by chance—come across his girl. She had been in the police court, and I had wondered who she was; and that same afternoon I came face to face with her in the street. Instinctively we both stopped; and she stammered out something about my being the doctor who had given evidence, and I said yes, and asked who she was. She told me she was Alan's fiancée, and assured me vehemently that he had never killed his uncle, of whom he had been exceedingly fond.

Of course, her view on the matter didn't go for much; but she was a pretty girl, as well as sensible, and I don't mind admitting that I'm susceptible—none the less for being old enough to be her father. We talked things over, and the upshot of it was that I agreed to take up the case for her; though getting Alan Soulsby off, with nothing but a hunch to go upon, seemed a pretty hopeless business.

If I were writing this down, instead of talking, I should make a much longer story of it. I should tell you all the stage by which I got to work, about all the people I interviewed and what I got out of them—when I got anything at all. I should try to make you see how, by laborious and often unproductive work, I did succeed in discovering what had really happened; and I should hope in that way to make my readers understand what being a detective is really like.

But if I did that now, over the wireless, it wouldn't do. You'd be bored stiff; and besides, there isn't time, with a Symphony Concert to follow in less than ten minutes. So I have to cut out a lot and put the gist of what I have to say into the fewest possible words.

If Alan Soulsby hadn't killed his uncle, someone else had. Secondly, that someone else had looked too much like Alan for the resemblance to be an accident. Then, if the murderer was not Alan, he was someone disguised to look like Alan. Assuming Alan's innocence, someone had wanted to get him out of the way by having him hanged for the murder. Who had an interest, first in killing old Soulsby and secondly in getting young Soulsby out of the way? The answer was not difficult to find. If Alan was hanged, old Soulsby's money would go to Vera Gosson, his niece and Patrick's Gosson's wife. Gosson had an interest in removing both the Soulsbys.

So far, so good; but it didn't go very far. It only made Patrick Gosson a person who needed looking into. I looked into him. The results were satisfactory. Gosson was about the same build as young Soulsby, and could have been got up to look like him. He was devilish hard up. The evidence of a quarrel between young Soulsby and his uncle depended wholly on Gosson's word. That was all interesting; but it wasn't evidence.

Where to get evidence was a puzzle. What I did was to assume that Gosson had committed the crime, disguised as Alan Soulsby. What would he have needed to do? To get himself up as Alan, with those usefully recognisable characteristics of Alan's to help him. To arrange to encounter his uncle in a suitable place. To escape from the scene, and to remove his disguise. And finally to cause Alan to appear to have run away.

I started on the last point—Alan Soulsby's flight to Dover. He had gone there, by his own account, summoned by a wire from a friend called Jordan. I located Jordan. He had sent no wire. But I found that the man who had handed in the wire closely resembled Patrick Gosson.

That encouraged me. Next, I made a round of the firms that supply theatrical properties. Armed with Gosson's photograph, I visited shop after shop, in the hope of finding one where Gosson had bought his disguise. In the end I was successful. A small firm in Islington had sold a man very like Gosson a wig, some grease paint, and various other properties only a week before the crime.

By this time I was feeling pretty cheerful; but I wanted more. Supposing Gosson had escaped across Piccadilly, and needed to remove his disguise, where would he have done it? He had to take off his wig, wipe away the grease paint, and put his arm back in the unpinned sleeve from where he had presumably tucked it away. Where? The obvious answer was—in a public lavatory.

There again, in the end I got what I wanted. A wig, the right colour, had been left in the public lavatory under Piccadilly Circus on the day of the crime. I got possession of it, and the costumier identified it as the one the man like Gosson had bought.

So far it was all laborious investigation; and I think I deserved a stroke of luck. I had got enough evidence to throw such doubt on Alan Soulsby's guilt as to feel pretty confident of getting him off, but not enough to put the right man in

the dock. Getting that was, I admit, sheer luck—an ally no detective can afford to do without. I had been nosing round a bit among Patrick Gosson's friends, when one of them volunteered the information that he had met Gosson, coming out of one of the Tube entrances in Piccadilly Circus—within half an hour of the crime.

When I had got that, I felt it was time to go to Scotland Yard. It was not till I was sitting there, telling my story to one Superintendent Wilson, who is one of the big noises, that I realised why I had been sure all the time, subconsciously, of Alan



*"The man who was attacked had no time to defend himself. His arms went up as if to ward off the blow only at the moment the knife descended on him. . . ."*

Soulsby's innocence. Alan had lost an arm; and so had the murderer. But it was the wrong arm.

I saw the whole scene again—the two men talking, the knife flashing in the sun, the murderer's arm raised to strike. But I remembered now it was the murderer's right arm; and I felt sure the medical evidence would bear me out. Yet Alan, as you know, had left his right arm somewhere in France.

That clinched it. But how had the murderer, who had been so careful in everything else, come to make that fatal slip?

A moment's thought gave me the answer. The murderer had risked using the wrong arm, because he could not trust himself to strike a mortal blow with his left. He had trusted that onlookers would observe a one-armed man, but not which arm was missing. And he had very nearly been right.

Patrick Gosson was hanged; and Alan Soulsby married his lady-love. They are both close friends of mine, and I shall always maintain that Helen Soulsby is one of the most attractive women I know. If I had been twenty years younger, I might have been tempted to let Alan Soulsby hang, and marry her myself.

Well, now you know what this detective business is like, except that I've spared you a lot of the routine. I don't mind admitting that I like my job, especially now I can afford to pick my cases. As for the case I've told you about, if you want to give it a name, call it "Murder in Broad Daylight."

## Nonsense Rhymes

*A listener-in by name Belvoir  
For singers of force has a felvoir.  
He likes them to roar,  
Till to top C's they soar,  
And pieces fall out the receivoir.*

*A ghost-story broadcaster—Pepys—  
Is the fellow to give you the crepys.  
But a letter he's had  
From a tough, hard-boiled lad,  
Saying: "Great stuff! I laughs till I wepys!"*

*When the hot music fan tunes in Liszt,  
His mouth wears a cynical twiszt.  
"These soft, soothing airs,"  
He calmly declares,  
"Are to me just a background for whiszt."*

*A newly-wed wife, Mrs. Clatter,  
Tuned-in on "How To Make Batter."  
But her set went all scat,  
The tuning all flat,  
And the batter, we fear, even flatter.*

H. H.

On  
the Air  
This Week



On December 18 a grand Christmas pantomime will be relayed from Toy-Town. Ralph de Rohan will, of course, play the Wicked Uncle



On December 20 there is a special children's play. Charles Lefaux has the part of a Police Constable



Charles True, baritone (above), is broadcasting on December 18, National. Jack MacGarvey (below) is broadcasting from Dublin on December 20 and 21



In the same play as Charles Lefaux (above), Larry Lupino Lane is a carol singer. He is the thirteen-year-old son of Lupino Lane



Frank Walker and his Octet will give a Lunch Time Programme on December 18, at 11.50 a.m., National

## At Home with the Stars—48



# AT HOME WITH COLOMBO

COLOMBO'S activities occupy normally eighteen hours out of the twenty-four; but in very hectic times he is content with four hours' sleep a night for weeks on end! And this sort of thing has been going on practically all his life. At the age of six he was already a fully fledged violinist in his father's orchestra, touring all over Europe—although he had to sit on a chair propped up with scores to bring his head level with the music stand.

Since 1920 Colombo has made London his headquarters, and he spends his time between this country and his native Italy, where he owns a charming villa.

The Colombo flat in Holborn is like a miniature Italian palazzo. Entering it from the fog-bound December streets is like stepping into a bit of old Venice. Delicate paintings adorn the white walls; elegant green candlesticks of Venetian glass flank the chimney piece; exquisitely embroidered cushions make the comfortable armchairs more colourful and inviting; the curtains and hangings are airily Continental; a recessed bay window, arching into the room instead of out, suggests a conservatory-like vista of palm trees and tropical plants beyond, though actually there is nothing on the other side of the decorative glass doors but a small, circular balcony overlooking the busy hub of St. Giles Circus.

A very fine, wide hall has been converted by the skilful hands of the home-maker into a combination of lounge and salon. Here we find the piano, the radio, some fine pieces of furniture in Italian carved oak, and many graceful lamps so cunningly arranged that, in combination with the furniture grouping, they enable the long hall to be divided up, when the family is alone, into a series of little "nooks," each one quite self-contained and intimate, though there is really no partitioning beyond the obscurity outside the range of the lamps' beams.

On the other hand, when required, the whole "salon" can be flooded with light.

All the rooms opening from it are left with their doors hospitably open, so that, when Colombo gives parties, the guests can drape themselves gracefully in the doorways, and even the "over-

flow" can listen in comfort while he tirelessly plays to them on his violin.

But parties at the Colombo home are events made more memorable by their rarity. There is really so little time for entertaining when the principal figure must be constantly out and about to entertain the larger public.

Colombo's day starts not later than 8 a.m. with a strenuous violin practice, which not even the most urgent claims of other work can be allowed to interrupt.

By 10 a.m. he is already at his desk, immersed with his secretaries in the day's correspondence. For Colombo is not merely a violinist; he is the head of a big business organisation supplying bands in all directions, and hundreds of English musicians and singers annually pass through his hands, to be fixed up with remunerative jobs in one or other of the many undertakings for which he is responsible.

The morning passes in a whirl of business—telephone conversations in three or four languages, callers, interviews, trying out of new music, band auditions, sometimes in different parts of the West End, sometimes—more conveniently—in the private band-room attached to the office.

The arrangement is really rather a neat one. There are two flats on one floor; one is the Colombo home, and the other has been turned into the business-place. Signor Sangalli, Colombo's indefatigable secretary, has his own comfortable quarters in the second flat; so he is always "on tap," as it were.

In the afternoon, when not rehearsing his various bands at the Hungaria, the May Fair, the Metropole, the Dorchester, Victoria, and so on, Colombo likes to take a "busman's holiday," seeing a new play or film, constantly keeping abreast with everything that is newest and smartest in the entertainment world, especially as regards music.

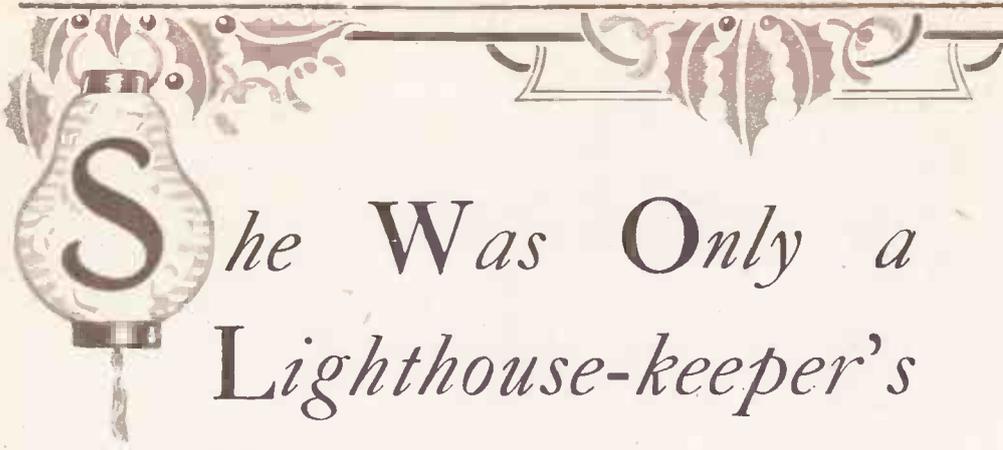
Immediately after dinner another tour begins, for Colombo always insists on spending a little time each night with his various hotel orchestras to see that all the arrangements are working smoothly.

This, however, is only the barest outline of routine, for every day brings fresh and extra tasks—a big ball with a special orchestra here, a charity performance there, a reception, a dinner, a private party. The Friday broadcasts from the Metropole must be specially supervised (Colombo always gives them his personal attention); the famous trio (with himself, O. Fagotti, and E. Lacey) must be kept constantly up to standard, and must fulfil numerous engagements; the Sunday evening concerts at the Dorchester must be specially arranged, patiently rehearsed.

Although he naturally cannot make a personal appearance with every orchestra under his control, Colombo saves himself for the special performances and the Sunday concerts—and he is always available when any event of outstanding importance demands his presence. Hence, while he seldom plays with the gipsy orchestra at the Hungaria, the advent of royalty at this smart and popular rendezvous invariably finds him with his violin appropriately in evidence. The royal guests expect this. They ask for him. More than once it has happened that the sudden arrival of a royal party after midnight has caused an urgent message to be conveyed to him at his flat, and has sent him racing back in a car to the West End to give another hour's non-stop playing! Not long ago, Her Royal Highness the Duchess of York was so touched by his music that she sent him a silver cigarette case as a mark of her appreciation.

Colombo is a highly emotional musician, easily affected by the attitude of his audience. He senses instantly a kindled interest.





# She Was Only a Lighthouse-keeper's Daughter—

*but she trusted the B.B.C.!*

**B**ARTHOLOMEW WAPP put his head out of the lounge window of Ye Olde Junket Lighthouse, but could see nothing save the end of his red nose which glowed dimly through the thickening fog.

"Who be that daown below?" he bawled so bellowfully that a homing sea-mew was blown three points off its course by the impact.

"Santa Claus," came the answer through the murky dusk of Christmas Eve.

Half fearing the caller would turn out to be an artful and belated Christmas card canvasser, the old lighthouse-keeper descended rheumatically to unbolt the front-door. The light of the hall lamp showed him the cloaked and bearded figure of authentic tradition. Old Wapp was known to have all the simple sailor's superstitious faith. He believed in sea-serpents, Santa Claus, and that there are fairies at the bottom of the garden, and his ancient joints croaked with excitement. For forty consecutive Christmases he had been on duty in the Junket lighthouse, and, each year he had hoped in vain for a visit from Santa Claus. Eagerly he led the way to the lounge, where a saucepan of cocoa bubbled seasonable greetings from the great Tudor fireplace.

"You will permit me, yes," said the stranger affably. He filled two tankards with the potent brew, while Bartholomew poured some more wats into the electric fog-horn, for it was the thickest night the Olde Junket had known since the time Bartholomew had to keep striking matches to see whether the light was still shining.

"Gormed if I baint pesky glad to see 'ee naow," quavered the old sea- (or, rather, lighthouse-) dog as they quaffed the generous liquor. "Furbye zur, you'll 'ave zummat for I seemingly?"

"Iss ya. A Christmas surprise I for you haf," hissed Santa Claus, making rude and unbenevolent faces at old Wapp as the latter collapsed with slow but steady torpor upon the settee. Outside the thickening fog thudded upon the creeper-clad walls of the Olde Junket Lighthouse.



*We read that a well-known radio star always gets her best ideas while having her hair permanently waved. What is known as a brain wave!*



*The man who waited so long outside Broadcasting House for his wife that he was mistaken for a snowman.*

"Lawks-a-bobbledick," exclaimed Mrs. Wapp, as she stumbled over a heavy object on the kitchen floor. "Ef I baint forgot to post your feyther's Christmas pudden. Fair doodlums I be getting these days."

"Ai will take it to him," said her daughter Aniseed, a beautiful, self-educated girl of some twenty summers (Greenwich Mean Time). "Do not distress yourself, Mother. Ai could faind

by **Dudley CLARK**

mai way with both hands taid behaid me." "You'll be gurt gorblesome (lonely) in the fog, ma snooky (daughter)," protested Mrs. Wapp, as she dusted the pudding. Aniseed, giving her lips a hasty swipe with her lipstick, laughed merrily.

"Ai shall take the portable radio mai lover gave me before he sailed," she replied, and snatching her hand-bag and a couple of oars, skipped gaily down the cobbled path to the quay.

Well indeed was it that the brave refined girl knew every wave of the way, for the fog was now so thick that she had to keep making holes in it with the boat-hook. For the best part of two hours she groped along sustained only by determination, the B.B.C. Theatre Orchestra, the Wireless Singers, and the Second General News Bulletin. Though she scarcely expected to see the Junket light, since she knew it badly needed cleaning, the silence of the fog-horn puzzled her. And when, with a final tug of her slim young arms she stove in and sank a small launch that was moored at the foot of the lighthouse, Aniseed had to choke back the heart which leapt to her mouth or she would have lost it overboard.

Clasping the pudding and her faithful portable radio, Aniseed crept up the spiral stairs on all fours. She could hear nothing save a loud and steady snoring. She knew her father's snores well, for both she and Mrs. Wapp had come to dread the old man's quarterly night ashore, but it was

unlike him to sleep so soundly when he was on duty alone. His mate, Reuben Quogg, had been suddenly stricken down with bunions on the oesophagus. Then whose boat, she asked herself, had she sunk? There was no answer. She found her father completely soporificated on the settee, and grotesquely counterpaned by the scarlet habiliments of Santa Claus. In vain she tickled his toes and blew in his ear.

"There is the nodings doing," remarked a sinister voice. Aniseed turned to see a man in the garb of a simple Aspidastrian peasant descending the attic stairs. "This silly old man his cocoa drink and he go to sleep so. The light and the fog-horn I make go phut, and every candle I into the sea fling. In a leetle while, if all well is, the big ship *Hippopotamus* with on board a thousand Christmas cruise peoples and the Prince of Aspidastria will to her doom come."

"You dirty taikie," said Aniseed severely. "Julian Jellyblood, the Purser of the *Hippopotamus*, is mai lover."

"That to me is nodings," growled the Aspidastrian exile. "To me listen. Years ago the Prince Gherkin of Aspidastria and I by the same simple village maiden pursued were. He rich and able to escape was, but I to her was married. Ever since I my revenge would have, and now it shall be so, yes. And for you a new lover, what."

Many a girl would have cried "Fire" or "Police" as the cocoa-maddened figure advanced upon her, but not so Aniseed Wapp. Straight and true sped the heavy pudding she had absent-mindedly held in her hand. Howling with the pain of a three-penny-bit in the left eye, and masked with underdone suet, her adversary stumbled blindly through the balcony window and fell into Aniseed's boat, sinking both it and himself without trace.

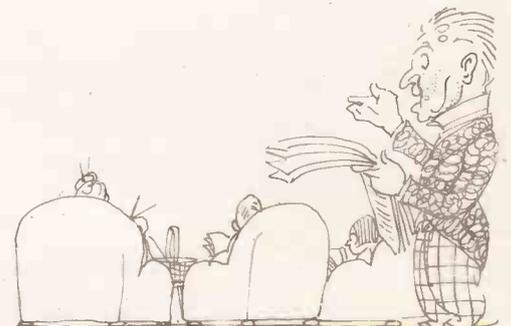
There was nothing Aniseed could launch upon the fog-bound waters save a small table which could not possibly support her weight, and she could not swim unless some nice young man was holding her under the chin. Worried by the thought of the great liner drawing nearer and nearer to the unguarded rocks, she switched on her portable radio and endeavoured to cheer herself with the strains of Henry Hall and his boys. The fog grew foggier and the ebb-tide ebbed.

"Mermaids on the starboard fore-quarter, M sir," reported the officer of the watch. Captain Clavichord, of the s.s. *Hippopotamus*, who was losing money at cribbage to Prince Gherkin of Aspidastria, scowled at the interruption.

"One for her nob," he ejaculated automatically. Then, realising that it is unlucky to strafe a mermaid, he hastily ordered all hands to fire-stations and a tot of rum all round. On deck he found the decks crowded with female passengers, almost every male on board having fought his way into the lowered boats. From the foggy darkness beyond the searching lights came the sound of a female voice singing at high pressure.

"Probably some Bright Young Thing fooling around," growled Captain Clavichord. "These modern girls want a good spanking on their . . ." A cheer went up, and he hastened to straighten his dress tie. A few moments later he was glaring at a portable radio lashed to a small table which was hauled up the ship's side, what time a masculine voice announced that the Bassoon Brothers' Sextet would play a selection of

*Continued on page 36*



*A certain broadcaster is said to try out his talks on his family. Good idea; a microphone must seem quite friendly by comparison!*

# Radio Stars in this year's PANTOMIMES

**C**HRISTMAS is here again, and with it Pantomime! Hurray! Is there anyone, young or old, to whom pantomime doesn't appeal? To the young its thousand and one delights await discovery, to the old it brings the joys of memory and the renewal of their youth.

Many pantomimes this year will have an added interest to listeners, for several of our most popular radio stars are appearing in pantomime, some of them for the first time. They can be certain of appreciative audiences, for there is no surer magnet for the public than the personal appearance of a radio star. It is not so much that listeners want merely to see their favourite radio entertainers.

A radio star is a personal friend to listeners, not just an actress or a singer separated by a row of footlights. Radio is such an integral part of life to-day that someone who has entertained you in your home, perhaps for years past, is a real friend of the family. Radio stars in pantomime this year will receive the sort of welcome accorded to dear friends and relatives who have been away for years.

When Olive Groves appears as the sleeping beauty at the Opera House in Manchester she will get a rapturous welcome, not only because she will make a lovely vision and will sing like an angel, but because she is Olive Groves, who has brought joy to millions of listeners since she first sang to them in 1926.

Olive is a real radio star. Her reputation has been made by radio and she has brought to listeners more real happiness than she knows. Although she has had considerable stage experience, this is Miss Groves' first pantomime and she is looking forward to it immensely. And I'm sure all Manchester listeners are, too.

At Southsea, Tessa Deane, who is so well known for her work in the old music-halls, is playing Prince Charming in *Cinderella*. Tessa has the gratitude of the older generation for her delightful singing of their favourite songs and they will surely flock to see her.

The younger generation won't be far behind, for Tessa is clever and "easy on the eye." This is not Tessa Deane's first stage appearance by any means, as she has been in *Love in Greenwich Village*, *Derby Day*, and many other productions, but it is her debut in pantomime. Good luck to her.

Up in Glasgow, Gillie Potter is keeping the radio flag flying. Mr. Potter is another radio star in the truest sense of the word, but he has been in pantomime many times before, and this year he is playing the bold, bad baron in *Goody Two Shoes*.

I read in one paper that he was to be the dame, in another that he was playing the baron, so I thought the only thing to do was to ring him up

On the next two pages are given some pictures in colour of many of the famous radio stars who are appearing in Christmas Pantomimes at theatres all over the country. Here Verity Claire tells you where they may be seen.



and make sure, as two parts of that size would tax even his energy.

He assured me quite truthfully, however, that it is the baron he is playing. As you know, Scotland doesn't celebrate Christmas nearly as

This year many of our most popular radio stars are appearing in pantomime—some of them for the first time. Here is an article telling you where to go and whom to see, by

Verity CLAIRES

much as New Year, which is the great national feast day, and *Goody Two Shoes* opens on December 8.

Joyce Barbour is principal boy in *Goody Two Shoes*. Joyce hasn't been in pantomime since C. B. Cochran produced *The Babes in the Wood* at the New Oxford, with a company which included the famous Dolly Sisters. Joyce was then one of the Babes, but this is her first venture as principal boy.

Helen Gilliland—you remember her lovely singing in the radio production of *Our Miss Gibbs* in November?—is gracing the stage at the Palace, Manchester, in *Puss in Boots*.

Helen is Irish, slim, fair, and attractive. At the outset her parents objected to her going on the stage, but thought better of it when she played leading rôles in Gilbert and Sullivan opera. Helen has a glorious voice and will make the Manchester rafters ring to some purpose. She has just come back from Hollywood to appear in this pantomime.

Jean Colin, whom listeners know as a member of that very jolly concert party, The Air-Do-Wells, is quite an old hand at pantomime. Old in experience, but not in years, let me hasten to add. She has played in *Beauty and the Beast* at the Lyceum and last year was at Glasgow in *The Babes in the Wood*.

This year Jean is appearing as Cinderella at Manchester. Manchester is simply bristling with radio stars, isn't it? Jean loves pantomime and audiences love her.

Birmingham is running Manchester pretty close in the matter of radio stars; in fact, *Aladdin*, at the Prince of Wales' Theatre, is almost a complete radio pantomime. Aladdin himself is played by charming Cora Goffin, well known to listeners, especially those in the Midland region. Cora has been principal boy in Birmingham pantomimes for several years and is deservedly popular.

Diana du Cane is the principal girl. Diana used to be a dress designer and two years ago went to an audition "just for fun." To her great surprise, she was chosen and given an engagement on tour. London success followed and Diana appeared as Maid Marian in *The Babes in the Wood* at the Scala last year. She then had an audition at the B.B.C. This was most successful and she played the lead in *Big Business*. Remember her? And in *Songs from the Shows*.

The comedy side of *Aladdin* is amazingly strong, for we have Stanley Holloway and Davy Burnaby together again; those two partners in crime from the old Co-Optimist days. Neither of them has played in pantomime before, and they're both looking forward to it immensely.

Davy has been extremely popular on the air of late; and no wonder, for his compering of any programme is a joy. His genial personality comes over the mike with great effect, and he's sure to receive a hearty welcome from the Midlands, where he is, of course, no stranger.

Stanley Holloway, who is a great favourite with radio and theatre audiences, is playing Aladdin's wicked uncle. Will he manage to squeeze in a reference to Sam and his musket, Albert and the lion? It will be a difficult task; but, somehow, I feel that he may be equal to it! Collinson and Dean, those two irrepressible comedians, are also adding to the humours of *Aladdin*.

There's a whole radio variety programme complete, as well as a pantomime. I foresee great fun at the Prince of Wales' this year.

Last, but by no means least, Sir Henry Lytton. Better known on the stage than on the air, perhaps, but can anyone who heard his broadcast in *The Mikado* last Christmas ever forget it? A perfect artist, if ever there was one, Sir Henry will bring a new air to pantomime. I do envy the citizens of Birmingham!

There they are, your radio stars, trying fresh fields and pastures new. Give them a hand and cheer them on. They're old friends to you by their voices and now you can see them.

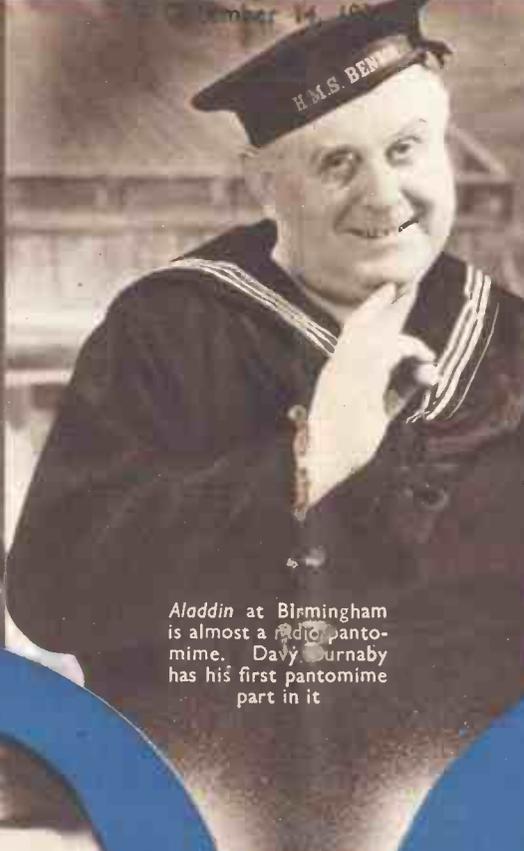




Diana du Cane, this year's Principal Girl in *Aladdin* at Birmingham



Jean Colin in her Cinderella dress in which she is appearing at Manchester



*Aladdin* at Birmingham is almost a radio pantomime. Davy Burnaby has his first pantomime part in it



*Sleeping Beauty* at the Opera House in Manchester—Olive Groves

*Aladdin's* wicked uncle at Birmingham—Stanley Holloway

RADIO STARS IN



At Southsea, Tessa Deane, of music-hall renown, is playing Prince Charming in *Cinderella*



Joyce Barbour is Principal Boy in *Goody Two Shoes* at Glasgow



Two more distinguished members of the *Aladdin* cast—Sir Henry Lytton and (left) Cora Goffin, once again Principal Boy



# PANTOMIME



The Baron in *Goody Two Shoes* is Gillie Potter, an old pantomime as well as radio favourite



Helen Gilliland, the lovely heroine of *Our Miss Gibbs*, appears at the Palace, Manchester, in *Puss in Boots*

# BOW BELLS *And the Message they Broadcast...*



By Ernest MORRIS, F.R.Hist. S.

THE B.B.C. has recently treated listeners to a gramophone reproduction of these famous bells in lieu of the metronome hitherto used as an "interval signal" between programmes. This innovation, although received with mixed feelings, does "tell the world" the fact that these bells have now been restored and made pealable after many years' silence.

The historic Bow bells have been restored after an enforced silence of some years, and such news is welcomed throughout the country for their fame is more than Metropolitan, it is national. The "big bell of Bow" is familiar to us all, especially in the ancient rhyme of the "Bells of London Town," wherein we sing:—

"Oranges and lemons," say the bells of St. Clements.

"I owe you five farthings," say the bells of St. Martins.

"When will you pay me?" say the bells of Old Bailey.

"When I grow rich," say the bells of Shoreditch.

"When will that be?" say the bells of Stepney.

"I do not know," says the great bell of Bow.

These bells, so rich in history and tradition, are immortalized by two well-known legends.

One says that your true Cockney must be born within their sound.

The other is that Dick Whittington, Lord Mayor of London, was recalled by their message, "Turn again, Whittington." Pope defined the limits of "Lud's old walls" as being as far as "loud Bow's stupendous bells resound."

One of the earliest references to "Whittington's chime" is found in Shirley's "Constant Maid" (1640), where it states:—

"Six bells in every steeple, and let them all go to the city tune, 'Turn again, Whittington.'"

This was written 300 years after Whittington's mayoralty, and if the tune were played by a chime barrel connected with the clock, it must have been before 1666, as it has not been played by the clock since that date. Stow, the historian, tells us that William Copeland, a tailor, who was churchwarden in 1515, gave a bell known as "the great bell of Bow," and by tragic irony of fate it was first rung to sound the knell at the death of its donor.

The sounding of the curfew at Bow was a matter of great importance centuries ago. Among the City records is an order of 1334 forbidding people to wander about the streets after the "hour of

curfew has rung out at the Church of Our Lady at Bow."

In 1469, when the steeple was rebuilt, the Common Council directed that the curfew should be rung at 9 p.m. on Bow Bell, and this was also the signal for the closing of shops. This ringing was naturally looked for eagerly by the apprentices of the locality and we learn from Stow that it was usually rung late, so the apprentices sent this rhyme to the clerk:—

"Clarke of the Bow bell, with thy yellow locks,  
For thy late ringing, thy head shall have knocks."

To which the clerk replied:—

"Children of Cheape, hold  
you all still,  
For you shall have the Bow  
bell rung at your will."

In 1677 a "ring" of eight bells was cast by John and Christopher Hodson, and in 1738 the great bell or tenor, being cracked, was recast by Phelps and Lester, of Whitechapel. In 1762 this foundry recast the other seven bells and added two smaller ones, to which still two more were added in 1881, making up the ring to twelve.

These bells were rung to many famous peals by the noted London ringers of the Society of College Youths and other similar societies, until in recent years they became unsafe and their fittings worn out. Now, thanks to the generosity of Mr. Gordon Selfridge, the whole ring has been thoroughly overhauled, some of the bells recast, and all placed in new bearings and other fittings, so that once more these famous bells ring out their welcome messages to all and sundry. At the rededication of the bells a great gathering of over 500 bellringers from all parts of the country gathered together to try their skill on the restored peal.

The famous tenor bell has been recast and now bears this inscription:—

"\* Bow Bell \* cast 1669 \* Samuel Lisle  
D.D. Rector. \* Recast 1738 by Richard  
Phelps & Thos. Lester \* Again recast in 1933  
by Gillet & Johnston Ltd of Croydon \* The  
cost of this entire restoration of the bells in  
1933 is the gift of H. Gordon Selfridge \*

## Hullo, Children

Our new Children's Corner, introduced to the Kiddies by the Nursery Corner "Uncles" of Radio Normandy—assisted by "Uncle Bob" of Radio Paris.

HELLO, BOYS AND GIRLS,  
Well, it's Christmas at last!  
How slowly the days and the weeks  
have dragged past  
Since first the shop windows with streamers  
and toys  
Set us eagerly thinking of Christmasy joys.

Now first let us thank all the children who've sent us  
Presents and letters and cards to content us.  
(That's a rotten line, Uncle Benjy. All right, Uncle Andy, just you try to find a word to rhyme with "sent us.")  
Every post brings another big batch of good things,  
And we really are feeling as happy as kings.  
(You've cribbed that line, Uncle Benjy.  
Very well, Uncle Andy, you see what you can do with the next verse.)

Why are we writing in verse, do you s'pose?  
'Cos we're much too excited to do it in prose.  
We've got stockings all ready and pillow-slips white,  
And we hope Father Christmas will fill them all right.  
(Well, I hope I can do better than that,  
Uncle Andy. I hope so, too, Uncle Bob.)

Here is a secret about Christmas Day—  
If you'll leave off a minute from frolic and play  
And tune in to Fècamp at just half-past four,  
You'll hear young friend Flossie's rat-tat on the door—  
She's out singing carols—remember the time,  
And now, boys and girls, we must finish our rhyme.  
(Too many lines to your verse, Uncle Bob, but never mind—it's Christmas!)  
Have a good time, boys and girls, and keep smiling.

UNCLE BOB.  
UNCLE BENJY.  
UNCLE ANDY.

Another fine Christmasy issue of "Radio Pictorial" next week—features by Leonard Henry, Murray Smith, John Trent and many other radio writers.

## Let's Take Radio to the Slums

Continued from page three

an extra shilling on the existing licences be grudged if that were the only way in which cheap licences could be issued to those who need them so badly?

Of course, any such schemes simply bristle with difficulties. I can't think of any single way of helping other people on any sort of big scale that doesn't. But I think of one little home I know that has been saved by a wireless set.

The man had been out of work so long. The boy of nineteen had never had a job in his five years since school. The mother was worried to death by the feeling of deterioration, the sense of utter hopelessness settling down on her loved ones. I gave them my portable. They have simply done wonders with it—coaxed every bit of it into perfect working.

The boy has followed the German talks, really worked hard at them week after week.

Now he has got a job with a local fur importer who gets letters from Germany. Neighbours come in to listen, bringing a bit of coal wrapped in paper, or helping to pay the licence when it comes due. Wireless has put that home in contact with the great world, taken it out of the mere slum, into contact with the best minds of our generation.

The wife dusts the set as though she were tending a shrine.

without losing any of its entertainment qualities.

One does not realise little things of this nature until one listens in the company of people to whom radio is still a new idea and a complete novelty. And, judging by the lack of aerials to be seen in the West, there must be thousands who are still without wireless in both Devon and Cornwall.

Great things were expected of Droitwich in the West when it came on the air. The signal strength from Daventry was never anything to write home about and there was need for greater power. Well, the power is now a little too much, judging from the conversations I had with a number of West Country listeners.

Droitwich seems to interfere with the long waveband much more in the West than it does in the London district. There is great gnashing of teeth in some parts.

But even more important to West Country listeners than the interference question is the bad quality they are getting from Droitwich at night. I had heard about this vaguely before I set out for the West, but I did not attach much importance to it, knowing how well this new British giant is coming over in the Home Counties.

But the Westerners are right; Droitwich is good in daylight but is so bad at night sometimes that you cannot listen to it with any degree of pleasure. The effect is as if the transmission is being cut up with a saw.

It is explained by the B.B.C. engineers that this night distortion is a purely seasonal effect that was also experienced with Daventry, and that it will soon pass off. But many West Country listeners are not impressed by this explanation and will only believe it when in fact Droitwich can be received at night without distortion.

All this leads one to the inevitable conclusion that West Country listeners can, on the whole, get a better broadcast service from the Continent than they can from their own country.

Sunday, December 16, to Saturday, December 22, 1934.

# PROGRAMMES

from the

## CONTINENT in ENGLISH

Information supplied by International Broadcasting Co. Ltd., 11, HALLAM STREET, PORTLAND PLACE, LONDON, W.1.

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### Sunday, December Sixteenth

All Times Stated are Greenwich Mean Time.

#### PARIS (POSTE PARISIEN), 312 metres, 959 Kc./s., 100 kW.

Announcer : J. Sullivan  
**Afternoon Programme**

#### 4.30 p.m. CYSTEX BROADCAST

Thrilling Dramas of  
Newspapermen's Adventures  
A Real New Broadcast  
A CONVICT TELLS ALL  
Quick relief for every kind of kidney trouble given  
by Cystex.

#### 4.45 p.m. CONCERT OF OLD FAVOURITES

La Paloma	Yradier
Mighty Lak a Rose	Nevin
The Admiral's Broom	Bevan
Siciliana	Schmalstieg

#### 5.0 p.m. "ATLAS" RADIO CONCERT

LIGHT MUSIC

Signature Tune—My Song Goes Round the World.  
Sousa March Medley.  
Rollin' Home ... Hill  
Song—Lover Come Back to Me (The New Moon) ... Romberg  
The Apache Dance ... Offenbach  
My Hero (The Chocolate Soldier) ... Oscar Straus  
The Charlie Kunz Radio Medley of Popular  
Waltzes ... Tolchard-Evans  
Song—Bless This House ... Taylor  
Selection—The Dear Old Home Songs.  
Signature Tune—My Song Goes Round the World.  
Enjoy all the advantages of Spectrum Tuning.  
For details write for "Folder 96" from Atlas  
Radio, Bush House, London.

#### 5.30 p.m. SYMINGTON'S SOUPS

FILM STAR COMPETITION BROADCAST  
Special Gala Programme  
to announce the  
Winners of the  
Symington's Soups £3,000 Film Star  
Competition

Entrants in Symington's £3,000 Film Star Competition! Listen for results and names of prize winners.

#### 6.0 p.m. BALLITO CONCERT

DANCE MUSIC  
Signature Tune—Happy Feet.  
I Love You Very Much Madame—Fox trot ... Carr  
When I Told the Village Belle—Fox trot ... Kernell  
Tina—Tango ... Grosz  
Spring Don't Mean a Thing to Me—Fox trot ... Leighton  
Signature Tune—Happy Feet.  
Spend less and look smarter—in other words buy  
Ballito Pure Silk Stockings.

#### 6.15 p.m. ORIENTAL FANTASY

Oriental Dance	White
Song of India	Rimsky-Korsakow

Test the advantages of Outdoor Girl Olive Oil Face Powder with the generous week's free trial offered by Outdoor Girl, 33 City Road, E.C.1.  
In a Persian Market ... Ketelbey  
I Am Chu Chin Chow ... Norton  
Olive Oil ... Norton

#### 6.30 p.m. SOCAPOOLS' BROADCAST

VIENNESE MEMORIES  
Vienna, City of My Dreams ... Siczanski  
Viennese Bonbons ... Strauss  
Come Out Vienna ... Strauss  
Goodnight Vienna ... Posford  
A new free radiogram in time for your New Year parties! Write for details and Football Coupons to Socapools, Ltd., 91 Regent Street, W.1.

6.45—7.0 p.m.

#### WINCARNIS CONCERT

Another of a series of well-known  
BROADWAY HITS

Specially recorded in New York by the  
Wincarnis Broadway Boys  
FIFTEEN MINUTES OF POPULAR DANCE TUNES  
Theme Waltz—Song of Love.  
Rise and Shine ... Kern  
Smoke Gets In Your Eyes ... Youmans  
Carioca ... Adamson  
Everything I Have is Yours ... Adamson  
Kinkajou ... Adamson  
Wincarnis banishes fatigue. For free sample  
bottle send 4½d. (postage) to Wincarnis Works,  
Norwich.

#### Evening Programme

#### 10.30 p.m. WILLIAM S. MURPHY'S (Edinburgh) CELEBRITY CONCERT

(Gramophone Records)

Old Time Medley. (Harry Champion)  
The Song of the Dawn (John Boles) ... Ager  
Selection—The Belle of New York ... Kerker  
Band of H.M. Coldstream Guards.  
Midnight (Scenes of Domestic Bliss).  
Billy Caryl and Hilda Mundy.  
The Temple Bells ... Woodforde Finden  
De Groot and the Piccadilly Orchestra.  
The Rosary (Richard Crooks) ... Nevin  
Ah, Sweet Mystery of Life (Richard Crooks) ... Herbert  
Gems from No No Nanette ... Youmans  
Light Opera Company.  
Add to the thrill of football by entering for Wm. S.  
Murphy's Football Pools. Coupons obtainable  
from Staunch Buildings, 12 Blenheim Place,  
Edinburgh 7.

#### 11.0 p.m. LIGHT SONGS

With My Eyes Wide Open I'm Dreaming	Gordon
Rollin' Home	Hill
Miss Otis Regrets	Porter
Don't Say Goodnight	Dubin

#### 11.15 p.m. STRANG'S FOOTBALL POOLS

BROADCAST  
VARIETY

Selection—Wild Violets	Stolz
Pianoforte Solo—Cocktails for Two	Johnston
Three Times a Day	Liddy
Where the Mountains Meet the Sea	Buller
The Song of Songs	Moya
Maudie the Racehorse	Tilley
Carry Me Back to the Lone Prairie	Robison
The Shadow Waltz	Dubin

Fortunes won for 2d. Write now for football coupons to Strang's Pools, 24 Forth Street, Edinburgh. £1,000 free competition.

11.45 p.m. I.B.C. Goodnight Melody and Close Down.

#### RADIO LUXEMBOURG

1,304 metres, 230 Kc./s., 200 kW.

Announcer : S. H. C. Williams

#### 12.30—1.0 p.m. IRISH HOSPITALS SWEEPSTAKES CONCERT

Arranged by the I.B.C. (Ireland), Ltd.

DANCE MUSIC  
Signature Tune—Come Back to Erin.  
What Are You Going to Do?—Fox trot ... Waller  
Faster and Faster—Fox trot ... Herbert  
Where the Mountains Meet the Sea—Waltz ... Buller  
When's It Coming Round to Me?—Fox trot ... Carr  
When the New Moon Shines—Waltz ... Woods  
Then I'll be Tired of You—Fox trot ... Harburg  
Bolero ... Ravel  
Gretchen—Fox trot ... Egen  
King Kamehameha—Fox trot ... Noble  
Signature Tune—Come Back to Erin.

(For remainder of Radio Luxembourg Programmes,  
please see page 23 column 1).

#### RADIO NORMANDY

206 metres, 1,456 Kc./s.

Announcers : C. Danvers-Walker, B. G. McNabb,  
and A. Campbell

#### Morning Programme

8.15 a.m.

#### PHILCO HAPPY HALF-HOUR

MILITARY BAND MUSIC

Philco Signature Tune.	
Knightsbridge March	Coates
The Golliwogs Cake Walk	Debussy
Selection—The Belle of New York	Kerker
Variation and Danse Circassienne from La	
Source Ballet	Delibes

#### Philco Time Signal.

Plantation Medley.	
Bells of Somerset.	
Sanctuary of the Heart	Ketelbey
The Gladiator March	Sousa
Philco Signature Tune.	

The Philco Major Battery will give performance equal to an All-Mains Set. No need for electric installation.

8.45 a.m.

#### MINSTREL MELODIES

Dixieland Selection	Stodden
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Planning winter sports this year? Hungary is inexpensive. Details from Hungarian Travel Bureau, 3 Berkeley Street, W.1.  
The Tiger's Tail ... Thurban  
When Melandy Sings.  
Old Folks at Home ... arr. Foster  
You must be fit for Christmas. Begin taking Bile Beans right away.  
Mighty Lak a Rose ... Clutsam

9.0 a.m.

#### Request Programme

compiled by  
E. T. Howland, of Hythe, Kent  
A LETTER  
"42nd Street."

"Aloha Beloved,"  
"May I" "Build a Little Home" "For You Alone" "Where the Mountains Meet the Sea." "Everything I Have is Yours." "A Bachelor Gay."  
"P.S. I Love You."

9.30 a.m.

#### "RADIO PICTORIAL" CELEBRITY CONCERT

(Gramophone Records)

Signature Tune—You Oughta be in Pictures.  
Memories of the Mayfair.  
Ambrose and His Orchestra.  
Marrers ... Burnaby  
Norman Long ... Ellis  
Kiss Me Dear (Streamline) ... Flynn  
Florence Desmond.  
The Clatter of the Clogs ... Gourelly  
Bournemouth Municipal Orchestra.  
With Her Head Tucked Underneath Her Arm ... Weston  
Stanley Holloway.  
Wedding on the Air—Quick step ... Merton  
Casani Club Band.  
Birdie on the Green ... Gourelly  
Ronald Gourelly.  
When Gimble Hits the Cymbal ... Gordon  
Ambrose and His Orchestra.  
Signature Tune—You Oughta be in Pictures.  
"Radio Pictorial" brings you face to face with your wireless favourites. Published on Fridays, price 3d.

(For remainder of Sunday's programmes see overleaf.)

I.B.C. Programmes are transmitted from RADIO NORMANDY (206 m.) every Sunday morning from 8.15 a.m. till noon.

# Sunday, December Sixteenth

**RADIO NORMANDY—cont.**

10.0 a.m.

**NORTHOVER CELEBRITY CONCERT**  
(Gramophone Records)

- Signature Tune—This Little Piggie Went to Market
- The Merry Wives of Windsor Overture ... *Nicolai*
- Berlin State Opera Orchestra ... *Longstaffe*
- Here is My Song ... *Peter Dawson*
- Guards Brigade March (The Shop Girl) ... *Daretski*
- Massed Bands of the Aldershot Tattoo
- With My Eyes Wide Open I'm Dreaming ... *Gordon*
- Oh! Oh! Antonio ... *Murphy*
- Antonio and His Accordion Men
- The Preparatory School, The Public School and the 'Varsity ... *Frankau*
- Ronald Frankau
- Selection—Les Cloches de Cornéville ... *Planquette*
- De Groot and His Orchestra
- Signature Tune—This Little Piggie Went to Market

Guarantee the success of your Christmas dinner with a turkey from J. Northover, 47 East Street, Southampton.

10.30 a.m.

**REQUEST PROGRAMME**

- My Hawaiian Queen ... *Noble*
- Sparshatt's of Portsmouth can fit your Dennis with a new service engine in 12 hours!
- Experiment ... *Porter*
- "Consider your Home," issued by Alfred A. Jacobs, 18-20 London Road, Portsmouth, will throw new light on the Furnishing question.
- The Admiral's Broom ... *Bevan*
- Modern alchemy—old gold changed into ready money at Spinks, 5 King Street, S.W.1.
- Will You Love Me When I'm Mutton? Lee Cycling is more popular than ever. Choose your new bicycle at Dowling & Bromley's, 265-7 Shirley Road, Southampton.
- The Village Blacksmith ... *Weiss*
- May: These cakes are as light as a feather. Jill: I'm taking your advice and using Bargeat Self Raising Flour.
- The Capricious Music Box ... *Fresco*
- Sea Songs Medley ... *arr. Somers*
- A trial run without obligation in any car from Geo. Fitt Motors, Ltd., Tankerton and Herne Bay.
- Selection—The Gondoliers ... *Sullivan*

11.0 a.m.

**HYMNS FOR THE CHILDREN**

- We Are But Little Children Weak *Willing*
- Hushed Was the Evening Hymn ... *Sullivan*
- Gentle Jesus, Meek and Mild.
- The King of Love My Shepherd Is *Dykes*

11.30 a.m.

**ELDRIDGE POPE BROADCAST**

**SHIP AHOY!**

- Signature Tune—Beer is Best.
- Blow the Man Down ... *Traditional*
- The Merchant Ship ... *Traditional*
- Fantasia on Sea Shanties
- High Barbaree ... *Traditional*
- Signature Tune—Beer is Best.
- British Beer—Huntsman Beer—brewed in Dorchester by Eldridge Pope and Co.

11.45 a.m.—12 (Noon)

**THE COMMODORE GRAND ORCHESTRA**

(Gramophone Records)

- Procession of the Sirdar ... *Ippolitov Ivanov*
- Vidor Batteries for Improved reception—6s. 6d. for 120 volts, from leading radio dealers, or from Vidor, Ltd., Erith, Kent.
- Selection of Haydn Wood's Songs.
- Gipsy Moon ... *Borganoff*
- Don't be a prey to other people's colds. Build up your resistance by taking Bile Beans.
- Selection—The Maid of the Mountains ... *Fraser Simson*

**Afternoon Programme**

2.0 p.m.

**SOCAPOLS' BROADCAST**

**HERE'S TO THE LADIES**

- Oh Donna Clara ... *Petersbursky*
- Wheezy Anna ... *Sarony*
- Marta ... *Simons*
- Eadie was a Lady ... *Whiting*
- Her Name is Mary ... *Ramsay*
- Annie Doesn't Live Here Any More ... *Young*
- Selection—Rose Marie ... *Friml*
- You Oughta See Sally on Sunday ... *Woods*
- Be in good time for next Saturday's Football Pools. Write now for coupons to Socapols, 91 Regent Street, W.1.

**RADIO NORMANDY—cont.**

2.30 p.m.

**CONCERT OF GRAMOPHONE RECORDS**

- Sousa Marches Medley ... *Sousa*
- Jack Hylton and His Orchestra
- Live in Worthing. Delightful houses await you on the Hasler Estates.
- Ole Faithful ... *Carr*
- The Hill Pillies with Novelty accompaniment
- The Kunz Medley ... *Charlie Kunz*
- How long will gold prices remain so high? Don't miss them. Sell now to Spinks.
- With My Eyes Wide Open I'm Dreaming ... *Gordon*
- Layton and Johnstone
- Blonde or Brunette ... *Waldteufel*
- Marek Weber and His Orchestra
- You look well—and you are well—when you walk well. Buy correct shoes from Chas. Baber, Regent Street, W.1.
- Flower Duet from Madame Butterfly ... *Puccini*
- Stiles Allen and Edith Furmidge
- Moonlight Kisses ... *Carter*
- Troise and His Mandoliers
- Twist and Twirl ... *Kottau*
- Band of H.M. Grenadier Guards

3:0 p.m.

**PIANOFORTE SOLOS**

- Waltz Romantique ... *da Costa*
- Mighty Lak a Rose ... *Nevin*
- Those diamonds in old-fashioned settings will find a ready market at Spinks, 5 King Street, S.W.1.
- Kitten on the Keys ... *Confrey*
- Neglected cuts may be dangerous. Heal them quickly and cleanly with Shurzine Ointment.
- St. Louis Blues ... *Handy*

3:15 p.m.

**HUNGARIAN TOURIST**

**BUREAU BROADCAST**

**ORCHESTRAL MUSIC**

- Christmas Overture ... *Coleridge Taylor*
- Hungarian Dance No. 5 ... *Brahms*
- Snowflakes ... *Ravicz*
- The Jolly Whistlers ... *Gervin*
- You'll be surprised how little it costs to winter in Hungary. Details from Hungarian Travel Bureau, 3 Berkeley Street, W.1.

3:30 p.m.

**Guess Who It Is**

(Gramophone Records)

- I Love You Truly ... *Bond*
- Take advantage of Currys' expert service when your radio set needs repair.
- Way Out in the Blue ... *Frankau*
- Flaming Youth ... *Ellington*
- Write to Outdoor Girl, 32 City Road, E.C.1, for generous free week's trial of Outdoor Girl Face Powder.
- A British Mother's Big Flight ... *Herbert*
- Miss Otis Regrets ... *Porter*
- Love in Bloom ... *Robin*
- Cut the cost of your shirts in half by ordering direct from the makers—Garstang's, 23 Railway Road, Blackburn.
- The Beekeeper ... *Weston*
- All I Do is Dream of You ... *Leon*

4.0 p.m.

**MUSIC FROM THE OPERA**

- Selection—Tales of Hoffmann ... *Offenbach*
- Opening Chorus (Cavalleria Rusticana) ... *Mascagni*
- Even Bravest Hearts (Faust) ... *Gounod*
- March of the Smugglers (Carmen) ... *Bizet*

4:15 p.m.

**The Thought for the Week**

**THE REV. JAMES WALL, M.A.**

**Presenter of Durham Cathedral**

- MUSIC FROM THE OPERA—continued
- Tannhäuser Overture ... *Wagner*
- One Fine Day (Madame Butterfly) ... *Puccini*
- Softly Awakes My Heart (Samson and Delilah) ... *Saint Saens*
- Musette's Valse Song (La Bohème) ... *Puccini*

4:30 p.m.

**The I.B.C. Nursery Corner**

**with the Uncles**

**BIRTHDAY GREETINGS**

**And Flossie's Lessons**

- 4.45 p.m.
- XYLOPHONE AND BANJO SOLOS**
- Jovial Jasper ... *Green*
- Dance of the Marionettes ... *Gaston*
- Banjo Allsorts
- The Wedding of the Painted Doll ... *Brown*

5.0 p.m.

**SYMINGTON'S SOUPS**

**FILM STAR COMPETITION**

**BROADCAST**

**Special Gala Programme**

**to announce the**

**Winners of the**

**Symington's Soups £3,000 Film**

**Star Competition**

Listen to the results of Symington's £3,000 Film Star Competition.

**RADIO NORMANDY—cont.**

5.30 p.m.

**MILITARY BAND CONCERT**

- Regimental March Medley
- Valse des Alouettes ... *Drigo*
- Song—The Gay Highway ... *Drummond*
- In a Monastery Garden ... *Ketelbey*
- Turn your old gold into glittering cash at Spinks, 5 King Street, St. James's, S.W.1.
- Glow Worm Idyll ... *Lincen*
- Song—Maire My Girl ... *Aitken*
- The Wedding of the Rose ... *Jessel*
- National Emblem March ... *Bagley*

6.0 p.m.

**DANCE MUSIC BY LEW STONE AND HIS BAND**

(Gramophone Records)

- When I Told the Village Belle—Fox trot ... *Kernell*
- Begin the New Year in Hungary—and have the time of your life. Details from Hungarian Travel Bureau, 3 Berkeley Street, W.1.
- Love in Bloom—Fox trot ... *Robin*
- Isle of Capri—Slow Fox trot ... *Kennedy*
- Judy—Fox trot ... *Carmichael*
- The brightest spot in Brighton—Martin's Club, 50 Middle Street.
- Josephine—Fox trot ... *Steiner*
- Rollin' Home—Fox trot ... *Hill*
- I Love You Truly—Slow Fox trot ... *Jacobs*
- Jack: How can I stop that crackling in my Radio? Bill: Fit Vidor Batteries—6s. 6d. for 120 volts.
- Lew Stone Favourites.

6:30 p.m.

**Violin Recital by**

**BERNARD GODFREY**

- Traumerei ... *Schumann*
- Minuet ... *Boccherini*
- Londonerry Air ... *arr. Kreisler*
- Sapitaedo ... *Sarasate*
- The whole of this programme was recorded in the Studios of The London School of Broadcasting, 131 New Bond Street, W.1.
- There'll be no dull evenings when you begin playing "P.M." The card game that is even better than "Sorry."

6:45—7.0 p.m.

**CYSTEX BROADCAST**

**Thrilling Dramas of Newspapermen's**

**Adventures**

**A Real New Broadcast**

**No. 11—THE DYNAMITEERS**

**Cystex—the really effective treatment for**

**kidney troubles—starts its work in 15**

**minutes.**

**Evening Programmes**

9.30 p.m.

**ORCHESTRAL MUSIC**

- Saschinka—Russian Potpourri
- Pomp and Circumstance March
- No. 3 ... *Elgar*
- Malaguena ... *Moskovsky*
- Danse Slave ... *Chabrier*

9.45 p.m.

**WINCARNIS CONCERT**

**Another of a series of well-known**

**BROADWAY HITS**

**Specially recorded in New York by the**

**Wincarnis Broadway Boys**

**FIFTEEN MINUTES OF POPULAR DANCE**

**TUNES**

- Theme—Shadow Waltz ... *Dubin*
- March of the Marionettes
- Odds and Ends of an Old Love Affair
- Puddin' Head Jones ... *Bryan*
- Coffee in the Morning ... *Dubin*
- Inka Dinka Doo ... *Ryan*
- Theme—Shadow Waltz ... *Dubin*
- For winter fitness take Wincarnis. For free sample bottle send 4½d. (postage), to Wincarnis, Co., Norwich.

If you're settling in Broadstairs, get in touch with the Essa Co., 22 Augusta Road, Ramsgate (and in London) for details of special property offer.

10.0 p.m.

**Lune Lyrics**

- A New Moon is Over My Shoulder ... *Freed*
- The Moon Was Yellow ... *Ahlert*
- Buy your radio set where you have unlimited choice—at your nearest Currys' branch.
- When the New Moon Shines ... *Woods*
- Dust on the Moon ... *Lecuwona*
- New Moon ... *Brunelle*
- Moon Glow ... *Hudson*
- "Radio Pictorial," published every Friday, price 3d.
- Moon Country ... *Carmichael*
- Moontime ... *Collins*

**RADIO NORMANDY—cont.**

10.30 p.m.

**CHARLES STEVENS'**

**CONCERT**

**LIGHT MUSIC**

- Selection—Irene ... *Tierney*
- Serenade ... *Lockton*
- Remember Me—Fox trot ... *Miller*
- The Merry Widow Waltz ... *Lehar*
- Song—Shadows on the Pavement ... *Flanagan*
- Have a Little Dream on Me—Fox trot ... *Rose*
- And Still I Do—Fox trot ... *Leslie*
- Moonlight on the Alster ... *Petrus*
- Know what Charles Stevens tuberculosis treatment has done for others. Free booklet from 204 Worple Road, S.W.20.

11.0 p.m.

**THE GRAND CENTRAL QUINTET**

(Gramophone Records)

- The Swing of the Kilt ... *Ewing*
- For expert valuation take your old gold, silver and precious stones to Spinks, 5 King Street, S.W.1.
- The Parting of Burns and Highland Mary ... *arr. Sarafin*
- Winter sports need not be expensive if you take them in Hungary—details from Hungarian Travel Bureau, 3 Berkeley Street, W.1.
- The Battle of Bannockburn ... *arr. Sarafin*
- The Relief of Lucknow ... *arr. Sarafin*

11.15 p.m.

**"RADIO PICTORIAL"**

**CELEBRITY CONCERT**

(Gramophone Records)

- Signature Tune—You Oughta be in Pictures.
- Café in Vienna ... *Kennedy*
- Ambrose and His Orchestra
- I Love You So (The Merry Widow) ... *Lehar*
- Richard Crooks
- Burlington Bertie from Bow ... *Hargreaves*
- Ella Shields ... *Rasbach*
- Ambrose and His Orchestra
- Signature Tune—You Oughta be in Pictures.
- Behind the scenes of broadcasting—revealed to you in "Radio Pictorial" every Friday, price 3d.

11.30 p.m.

**IRISH HOSPITALS**

**SWEEPSTAKES CONCERT**

*Arranged by the I.B.C. (Ireland), Ltd.*

**DANCE MUSIC**

- Signature Tune—Come Back to Erin.
- Love Birds—Fox trot ... *Wares*
- Somewhere in Your Heart—Fox trot ... *Vallee*
- Faith—Waltz ... *Damerell*
- I'm in Love—Fox trot ... *Simon*
- Then I'll be Tired of You—Fox trot ... *Harburg*
- Where the Mountains Meet the Sea—Waltz ... *Butler*
- Sing As We Go—One step ... *Parr*
- Spring Don't Mean a Thing to Me—Fox trot ... *Leighton*
- Signature Tune—Come Back to Erin.

12 (Midnight)

**STANLEY BARNETT**

**AND THE IBCOLIANS**

*Playing at the*

*Prince's Grill, Piccadilly, London, W.1*

(Gramophone Records)

Your first visit to the New Princes Frivolities certainly won't be your last—New Prince's Restaurant, Piccadilly, W.1.

**I.B.C. Time Signal.**

12.30 a.m.

**Club Concert for**

**Ryde Listeners**

**The Revellers' Ride**

- Wild Ride—Rhythmic Study ... *Hall*
- Riding on the Clouds—Fox trot ... *Haines*
- Riding on a Haycart Home—Fox trot ... *Dale*
- We'll All Go Riding on a Rainbow—Quickstep ... *Woods*
- Hobo, You Can't Ride This Train—Fox trot ... *Armstrong*
- Ridin' Around in the Rain—Fox trot ... *Austin*
- Louisiana Hayride—Fox trot ... *Dietz*
- 1.0 a.m. I.B.C. Goodnight Melody and Close Down.

# Sunday (Continued)

## RADIO LUXEMBOURG Continued from page 21, column 2

1.30—2.0 p.m.

### LITTLEWOOD'S BROADCAST

#### CELEBRITY CONCERT OF GRAMOPHONE RECORDS

Signature Tune—We're in the Money.  
Cavalcade of Martial Songs.  
*Debroy Somers Band.*  
What Can You Give a Nudist for  
her Birthday?  
*Gracie Fields.*  
Over the Sticks.  
*Xylophone Solo.*  
In Your Arms To-night.  
*Richard Tauber.*  
Valse Brillante.  
*Cornet Solo.*  
The Council Schools are Good  
Enough For Me.  
*Norman Long.*  
Bunkhouse Billy.  
*The Hill Billies.*  
Signature Tune—We're in the Money.  
Record dividends, better pools and  
great £2,000 Football Pool Competition  
—for details write H. Littlewood, Ltd.,  
Liverpool.

2.30—3.0 p.m.

### VERNON'S ALL-STAR VARIETY CONCERT (Gramophone Records)

Signature Tune.  
Café in Vienna ... *Kennedy*  
*Ambrose and His Orchestra.*  
The Old Brigade ... *Barri*  
*Peter Dawson.*  
We're Not Dressing ...  
*Primo Scala's Accordeon Band.*  
Moonlight Kisses.  
*George Barclay.*  
Three Times a Day ... *Liddy*  
*Nellie Wallace.*  
When the Old Dun Cow Caught  
Fire ...  
*Fred and Harry.*  
Good Morning, Sweetheart ... *Wright*  
*Florence Oldham.*  
Signature Tune.  
Jim: Think of It! Bill: What? Jim:  
£1,500 for only 12 results—won in  
Vernon's Pools, Liverpool.

3.30 p.m.

### WINCARNIS CONCERT

Another of a series of well-known  
BROADWAY HITS  
Specially recorded in New York by the  
Wincarnis Broadway Boys  
FIFTEEN MINUTES OF POPULAR DANCE  
TUNES  
Theme Waltz—Memory Waltz.  
Good Morning Glory ... *Gordon*  
Design for Living ...  
Who'll Buy My Bublitsky?  
Temptation ... *Freed*  
You're Such a Comfort To Me  
Prepare for a good night's sleep by  
taking a glass of Wincarnis before you  
go to bed.

3.45—4.0 p.m.

### OUTDOOR GIRL CONCERT DANCE MUSIC

La Cucuracha ... *Hyden*  
Stars Fell on Alabama ... *Mitchell*  
Two Hearts on a Tree ... *Yorke*  
Somewhere in the Blue Ridge  
Mountains ... *Box*  
The famous Outdoor Girl Olive Oil  
Face Powder adds the finishing touch  
to the most ravishing complexion.

6.45—7.0 p.m.

### SNOWFIRE BROADCAST

A ROMANTIC MUSICAL INTERLUDE  
Signature Tune—Love in Bloom.  
I'm Somebody's Sweetheart Now ...  
That's Love ... *Pola*  
Oh Lady be Good ...  
Yes, Sir, I Love Your Daughter ... *Magidson*  
Signature Tune—Love in Bloom.  
Bring out the hidden beauty of your  
skin with Snowfire Cream. Add the  
final bloom with Snowfire Powder.

9.15—9.45 p.m.

### SYMINGTON'S SOUPS FILM STAR COMPETITION BROADCAST

Special Gala Programme  
to announce the Winners of the  
Symington's Soups £3,000 Film  
Star Competition  
Entrants in Symington's £3,000 Film  
Star Competition! Listen for results and  
names of prize winners.

## RADIO-CÔTE D'AZUR (Juan-les-Pins) 240 m., 1,249 Kc./s., 10 kW.

Announcer: Miss L. Bailet

10.30 p.m.

### NOVELTY ORCHESTRA

The Clock is Playing ... *Blauwv*  
Jollification ... *Reves*  
Just by Your Example ... *Woods*  
Cuckoo Waltz ... *Jonasson*  
Uncle Pete ... *Jones*  
Grinning ... *Benatzky*  
The Skaters' Waltz ... *Waldteufel*  
Musical Comedy Switch ... *arr. Hall*

11.0 p.m. LIGHT MUSIC

Tales from the Vienna Woods ... *Strauss*  
Trees ... *Rasbach*  
Song—Live for To-day ... *Fraser*  
Two Hungarian Dances ... *Brahms*  
The Butterfly ... *Bendix*  
Song—Near and Yet So Far ... *Kester*  
Beside the Lake ... *King*  
Melodious Memories ... *arr. Finck*

11.30 p.m.

### VARIETY CONCERT

Tunes of Not So Long Ago ... *Lupino*  
Happy ... *de Pietro*  
Mandolin Solo—Mandolinata ...  
Sketch—Scenes of Domestic Bliss:  
(i) Breakfast Time.  
(ii) Midnight.  
Murphy's Hotel ... *Terrel*  
The Kunz Medley.  
The Grasshoppers' Dance ... *Bucalossi*

12 (Midnight)

### DANCE MUSIC

Over My Shoulder—Fox trot ... *Woods*  
Mauna Loa—Fox trot ... *Gibson*  
Paddy—Waltz ... *O'Keefe*  
When To-morrow Comes—Fox trot ... *Kahal*  
Moon Song—Fox trot ... *Johnston*  
The Last Round Up—Slow Fox trot ... *Hill*  
The Dicty Glide—Fox trot ...  
Standing on the Corner—Fox trot ...  
I'll String Along With You ... *Dubiu*  
Little Valley in the Mountains ... *Kahal*  
Madame, Will You Walk—Fox trot ... *Mirreille*  
Lullaby in Blue—Fox trot ... *Magidson*  
When You've Got a Little Spring-  
time in Your Heart—Fox trot ...  
Arlene—Waltz ... *Seymour*  
Little Dutch Mill—Fox trot ... *Freed*  
Waitin' at the Gate For Katie ... *Kahn*

1.0 a.m. I.B.C. Goodnight Melody  
and Close Down.

## I.B.C. SHORT WAVE EMPIRE TRANSMISSIONS E.A.Q. (Madrid) 30 m., 10,000 Kc./s., 20 kW.

Announcer: S. H. Gordon Box

12 (Midnight)

### PHILCO BROADCAST

SPANISH MUSIC  
Philco Signature Tune.  
Al Asombro de Damasco—March ... *Luna*  
Eta Noche; ... *arr. Mantovani*  
Lagartijilla—Paso doble ... *Domingo*  
Perdita—Tango ... *Cuwelier*  
Conchita—Tango ... *Paolita*  
Serenade (Scugnizza) ... *Costa*  
Agua, Azucarillos y Aguardiente ... *Chueca*  
Philco Signature Tune.  
Hear the temple bells of Saigon, Indo-  
China in your own home with a Philco  
All-Wave Receiver. Write for details  
to Philco, Perivale, Middlesex.

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

## UNION RADIO, MADRID 274 m., 1,095 Kc./s., 15 kW.

Announcer: S. H. Gordon Box

1.0 a.m. DANCE MUSIC

A Little Church Around the Corner ... *Walker*  
Night on the Desert—Fox trot ... *Hill*  
Roll On Blue Moon—Waltz ... *Carlielle*  
Madame Will You Walk—Fox trot ... *Mirreille*  
Ballerina—One step ... *Kennedy*  
Near and Yet So Far—Fox trot ... *Kester*  
Las Perlas de tu Boca—Rumba ... *Grenet*  
Roses in the Wind—Fox trot ... *Reaves*  
I'm Gonna Take My Mother Out  
To-night—Fox trot ... *Leon*  
Little Dutch Mill—Fox trot ... *Barris*  
It's Time to Say Good-night ... *Hall*  
Remember My Forgotten Man ... *Dubin*  
Dreamy Serenade—Slow Fox trot ... *Carl*  
The Breeze—Fox trot ... *Sacco*  
Rollin' Home—Fox trot ... *Hill*

2.0 a.m. I.B.C. Goodnight Melody  
and Close Down.

# Monday December Seventeenth

## RADIO-NORMANDY 206 m., 1456 Kc./s.

8.15—8.45 a.m.

### PHILCO HAPPY HALF-HOUR

CONCERT OF GRAMOPHONE RECORDS  
Philco Signature Tune.  
The Eric Coates Parade ... *Coates*  
Alfredo Campoli's Grand Orchestra.  
The Crest of a Wave ... *Reader*  
Ralph Reader and Some of the  
Gang with Orchestra.  
Oh! Oh! Antonio ... *Murphy*  
Antonio and Accordeon Men.  
My Gal Sal ... *Dresser*

*The Mills Brothers.*  
Philco Time Signal.  
John Watt's Songs of the Shows.  
*Anona Winn and Reginald Purdell*  
with Orchestra.  
Moonlight Kisses ... *Carter*  
*Troise and His Mandoliers.*  
My Hero Waltz (The Chocolate  
Soldier) ... *Oscar Straus*  
*Paul Whiteman and His Orchestra.*  
Sousa Marches Medley ... *Sousa*  
*Jack Hylton and His Orchestra.*  
Philco Signature Tune.  
Prevent blasting and distortion on your  
radio with the Philco Shadow Tuning  
Meter.

4.30 p.m. The I.B.C. Nursery Corner  
with the Uncles

### BIRTHDAY GREETINGS

### 4.45 p.m. BALLITO CONCERT

DANCE MUSIC  
Signature Tune—Happy Feet.  
Just a Wearyin' for You—Fox trot ... *Jacobs*  
When's It Coming Round to Me ... *Carr*  
The Moon Was Yellow—Tango ... *Ahlert*  
Love Birds—Fox trot ... *Wares*  
Wedding on the Air—Quick step ... *Merton*  
Baby Take a Bow—Fox trot ... *Brown*  
Where the Mountains Meet the Sea ... *Butler*  
This is Our Last Night Together ... *Brown*  
Signature Tune—Happy Feet.  
Neither wash nor wear can destroy the  
beauty of Ballito Pure Silk Stockings.

5.15 p.m. Chichester, Bognor,  
Hastings & Eastbourne Concert

### Part I—A Classical Half-hour

Norwegian Bridal Procession ... *Grieg*  
It's so easy to match your stockings with  
the rest of your colour scheme when you  
choose Ballito.  
Regrets ... *Boulanger*  
Have you heard about the Essa Company's  
special property offers in Margate and  
Ramsgate; Essa Co., 22 Augusta Road,  
Ramsgate (and in London).  
Waltzes and Interlude, Act 3—  
Arabella ... *Strauss*  
Your friends will appreciate an introduction  
to Huntsman Ale—brewed by Eldridge  
Pope & Co., Dorchester.  
Prelude to Act 3—Arabella ... *Strauss*  
Crew and Gate Chocolate Milk—the perfect  
daily food for growing children.  
The Mastersingers of Nuremberg ... *Wagner*  
Ask your draper to show you Crepette—  
the newest Ballito Luxury Stocking.  
Cavatina ... *Raff*  
Protect your skin with Outdoor Girl Face  
Powder—generous free week's trial from  
Outdoor Girl, 31 City Road, E.C.1.  
Tannhäuser ... *Wagner*

5.45—6.0 p.m. PART II—SONGS BY  
ELSIE RANDOLPH AND JACK BUCHANAN  
(Gramophone Records)

Fancy Our Meeting ... *Furber*  
Peptalac is the ideal, pre-digested food for  
invalids—it's a Cow and Gate product.  
Like Monday Follows Sunday ... *Green*  
Free to knitters—beautifully illustrated  
booklet "Practical Knitting Hints." Also  
Bargain price list Tuscan Wools Knitwear.  
Selwyn Knitwear Co., Brighton.  
Not Bad ... *Green*  
Chas. Stevens, 204 Worple Road, S.W.20,  
offers free booklet on the treatment of  
tuberculosis.  
The Sun is Round the Corner ... *Green*  
There's an excellent programme this week  
at the Criterion Theatre, Gosport, Hants.  
The Night by the Sea.

## PARIS (Poste Parisien) 312m., 959 Kc./s., 100 kW.

10.30 p.m. Violin Recital by  
BERNARD GODFREY

Song of Songs ... *Moya*  
Hejre Kati ... *Hubay*  
Legende ... *Wieniawsky*  
Czardas ... *Monti*  
The whole of this programme was  
recorded in the Studios of The London  
School of Broadcasting, 131 New Bond  
Street, W.1.

## PARIS (Poste Parisien)—cont.

10.45 p.m.

### MILITARY BAND CONCERT

Manhattan Beach ... *Sousa*  
The Girl I Left Behind Me ...  
Rakes of Mallow ...  
Drink to Me Only With Thine Eyes  
*arr. Quilter*  
Selection—Patience ... *Sullivan*

11.0 p.m. I.B.C. Goodnight Melody  
and Close Down.

## RADIO NORMANDY—cont.

11.0 p.m. Talkie Time

### TUNES FROM THE TALKIES AND SHOWS

Signature Tune—Sittin' in the Dark.  
Selection—Blossom Time ... *Schubert*  
You don't wear your old-fashioned jewell-  
ery. Sell it to Spinks and buy something  
new.  
I Wait For You (Evensong) ... *Knoblock*  
Faster, Faster (Streamline) ... *Herbert*  
What Are Your Intentions? ... *Dubin*  
Hungary—for better winter sports and  
cheaper living. Details from Hungarian  
Travel Bureau, 3 Berkeley Street, W.1.  
I Love You So (The Merry Widow) ... *Lehar*  
Excerpt from Murder in Mayfair ... *Novello*  
Goodnight, Lovely Little Lady  
(We're Not Dressing) ... *Gordon*  
Don't wish for improved reception—ensure  
it with Wldor Batteries, 6s. 6d. for 120 volts.  
Thank You for a Lovely Evening  
(Palais Royal Revue) ... *Fields*  
Signature Tune—Sittin' in the Dark.

11.30 p.m.

### POTPOURRI OF GRAMOPHONE RECORDS

Judy (Lew Stone and His Band).  
Racing Selections by the Irish Hospitals  
special English Racing Commissioner.  
Strange Interlude (Edythe Baker).  
Let's Dress for Dinner To-night (Bobby Howes)  
Hula Blues (Sol Hoopii & His Novelty Quartet).  
Little Did I Dream (Leo Reisman).  
Why Don't You Practise What You Preach?  
(The Boswell Sisters).  
Little Man You've Had a Busy Day (Gracie  
Fields).  
Music Makes Me (Harry Roy & His Orchestra).

12 (Midnight) Club Concert for  
Newport Listeners

DANCE MUSIC  
Straight from the Shoulder ... *Gordon*  
Stay a Little Closer to Me ... *Hill*  
Carioca—Rumba ... *Youmans*  
Judy—Fox trot ... *Carmichael*  
Miss Otis Regrets—Fox trot ... *Porter*  
The Beat of My Heart—Fox trot ... *Burke*  
Dream of Me Darling To-night ... *Johnson*  
Why Not?—Fox trot ... *Hatman*  
Dearest—Fox trot ... *Damerell*

I.B.C. Time Signal.

12.30 a.m. YANKEE NETWORK  
CONCERT

Arranged by the I.B.C. of London,  
Radio City, New York

The Second of a series of Transcription  
Programmes direct from America.  
"The Melody Limited."

12.45 a.m. DANCE MUSIC

I'm Hummin', I'm Whistlin', I'm  
Singin'—Fox trot ... *Gordon*  
Shadows on the Pavement ... *Flanagan*  
Tiddlewinks—Waltz ... *Carr*  
I Never Slept a Wink Last Night—*Raza f*

1.0 a.m. I.B.C. Goodnight Melody  
and Close Down.

## YANKEE NETWORK WNAC, BOSTON, MASS. 243.8 metres, 1,230 Kc./s., 2.5 kW. WEAN, PROVIDENCE, R.I. 384.4 metres, 780 Kc./s., 5 kW.

4.15—4.30 a.m. (11.15—11.30 p.m. E.S.T.)  
I.B.C. Concert  
Arranged by the I.B.C. of London,  
Radio City, New York

# Tuesday December Eighteenth

**RADIO NORMANDY**  
206 m., 1,456 Kc./s.

**Morning Programme**

8.15—8.45 a.m.  
**PHILCO HAPPY HALF-HOUR**  
DANCE MUSIC  
Philco Signature Tune.  
Love Birds—Fox trot ... *Wares*  
Aloma—Fox trot ... *Bowers*  
Bolero ... *Ravel*  
Gretchen—Fox trot ... *Egan*  
Philco Time Signal.  
Just a Wearyin' for You—Fox trot  
*Jacobs-Bond*  
Wedding on the Air—Quick step ... *Merton*  
Butterfly—Waltz ... *Webster*  
Sing as We Go—Quick step ... *Parr*  
Philco Signature Tune.  
Add to the joys of motoring by equip-  
ping your car with a Philco Car Radio.

**Afternoon Programme**

4.30 p.m.  
The I.B.C. Nursery Corner  
with the Uncles  
BIRTHDAY GREETINGS  
4.45 p.m.  
**BALLITO CONCERT**  
DANCE MUSIC  
Signature Tune—Happy Feet.  
For All We Know—Fox trot ... *Lewis*  
The Lights are Low, The Music is  
Sweet—Fox trot ... *Friend*  
I Love You Very Much, Madame  
—Tango ... *Carr*  
Ebony Rhapsody—Fox trot ... *Johnston*  
Thank You for a Lovely Evening  
—Fox trot ... *Fields*  
Do Your Eyes Still Hold Their  
Spell—Waltz ... *Glover*  
I Saw Stars—Fox trot ... *Siegler*  
Somewhere in Your Heart—Fox  
trot ... *Vallee*  
Signature Tune—Happy Feet.  
Ballito Pure Silk Stockings have learnt  
the secret of perpetual youth—their  
beauty never fades.

5.15 p.m.  
Torquay, Exeter, Plymouth and  
Devonport Concert  
PART I—A NIGHT IN A GIPSY CAMP  
Beside My Caravan ... *Kennedy*  
Adam, Eye won't mind how many pairs  
of Ballito Pure Silk Stockings she gets this  
Christmas.  
Play to Me, Gipsy ... *Kennedy*  
Vidor Batteries will give new life to your  
radio set. From your radio dealer or from  
Vidor, Ltd., Erith, Kent.  
Dance Czardas  
Let the children start the day well with a  
cup of Cow and Gate Chocolate Milk.  
The Black Gipsy ... *Vacek*  
Black Eyes.  
Fashionable women everywhere are telling  
each other about Ballito Pure Silk Stockings.  
Gipsy Love Song ... *Herbert*  
Gipsy Dance ... *Bizet*  
Wherever you want a house the Essa Co.,  
93 Chancery Lane, W.C.2 (and in Ramsgate),  
can help you. Special offers in Orpington  
and Hayes.  
Farewell, My Gipsy Camp.

5.45—6.0 p.m.  
PART II—ORGAN RECITAL  
Selection—The Mikado ... *Sullivan*  
Spend Christmas in Torquay. Christmas  
terms from Hotel Regina (Torquay), Ltd.,  
Victoria Parade, Torquay.  
The Old Folks at Home and Abroad.  
A postcard to Outdoor Girl, 32 City Road,  
E.C.1, will bring you a week's free supply  
of Outdoor Girl Face Powder.  
Hawaiian Guitar and Organ—Oh,  
Muki! Muki! Oh! ... *de Rose*  
"Conversation Piece" by Handleys of  
Southsea.  
Isn't It Heavenly? ... *Meyer*  
There's a healthy, enticing aroma to Peptalac  
—the ideal invalid food. It's a Cow and  
Gate product.  
The Night by the Sea.

**Evening Programmes**

**PARIS (Poste Parisien)**  
312 m., 959 Kc./s., 100 kW.  
There will be no I.B.C.  
Transmissions from  
**PARIS (Poste Parisien)**  
To-night

**RADIO NORMANDY—cont.**

11.0 p.m. REQUEST PROGRAMME  
Sussex by the Sea ... *Ward-Higgs*  
Chas. Stevens has brought relief to many  
sufferers. For free book on tuberculosis  
write to 204 Worple Road, S.W.20.  
Gipsy Princess Waltz ... *Kalman*  
Marigold ... *Mayerl*  
Good prices for your old gold and silver  
await you at Spinks, 5 King Street, S.W.1.  
Just a Wearyin' for You ... *Jacobs-Bond*  
Rosy cheeks and shining eyes are the  
reward of the woman who makes a habit of  
taking Bile Beans.  
May I? ... *Gordon*  
In the Shadows ... *Finck*  
Mary: "We want to go skiing this winter,  
but can't afford it." Gwen: "You could if  
you went to Hungary."  
In My Little Bottom Drawer ... *Parr*  
The Apache Dance ... *Offenbach*

11.30 p.m. IRISH HOSPITALS  
SWEEPSTAKES CONCERT  
Arranged by the I.B.C. (Ireland), Ltd.  
LIGHT MUSIC  
Signature Tune—Come Back to Erin.  
The Merry Widow Waltz ... *Lehar*  
Racing Selections by the Irish Hospitals  
Special English Racing Commissioner.  
Pianoforte Solo—Strange Interlude ... *Bernie*  
Soon ... *Fitzgerald*  
Moontime ... *Collins*  
Pianoforte Solo—Dainty Doll ... *Barnes*  
Café in Vienna ... *Kennedy*  
Hummin' to You ... *Reaves*  
London Bridge March ... *Coates*  
Signature Tune—Come Back to Erin.

12 (Midnight) Club Concert for  
Cowes Listeners  
DANCE MUSIC—Part I  
When the New Moon Shines ... *Woods*  
Steak and Potatoes—Fox trot ... *Brown*  
Where the Mountains Meet the Sea  
Wish Me Good Luck, Kiss Me  
Goodbye—Fox trot ... *Davis*  
When I Told the Village Belle ... *Kernell*  
Ole Faithful—Fox trot ... *Carr*  
Heat-Wave—Rumba ... *Berlin*  
Dancing on a Roof Top—Fox trot  
You Turned Your Head—Fox trot  
*O'Flynn*  
*Ellis*

I.B.C. Time Signal.  
12.30 a.m. Part II  
Riding on a Haycart Home ... *Dale*  
Simple and Sweet—Fox trot ... *Yellen*  
Memories of Hours Spent with You  
Remember Me—Fox trot ... *Miller*  
Little Church Around the Corner  
I Never Had a Chance—Fox trot ... *Berlin*  
Moonlight Kisses—Tango ... *Bracci*  
Ache in My Heart—Fox trot ... *Siever*

1.0 a.m. I.B.C. Goodnight Melody  
and Close Down.

**I.B.C. SHORT WAVE  
EMPIRE TRANSMISSIONS**  
E.A.Q. (Madrid)  
30 m., 10,000 Kc./s., 20 kW.

12 (Midnight) THE PARTY AND AFTER  
Let's All be Happy Together ... *Thomas*  
Soft Lights and Sweet Music ... *Berlin*  
Peter, Peter ... *Woods*  
Hand in Hand ... *Pola*  
I've Got to Pass Your House to  
Get to My House ... *Brown*  
Can't We Meet Again? ... *Flanagan*  
Goodnight, Little Girl of My Dreams  
*Tobias*

12.30 a.m. I.B.C. Goodnight Melody  
and Close Down.

**UNION RADIO, MADRID**  
274 m., 1,095 Kc./s., 15 kW.

1:0 a.m. DANCE MUSIC  
Over My Shoulder—Fox trot ... *Woods*  
Madonna Mine—Tango Fox trot ... *Savory*  
I Never Had a Chance—Fox trot ... *Irving*  
Spanish Love—Tango ... *Bazan*  
All I Do is Dream of You ... *Brown*  
Miss Otis Regrets—Fox trot ... *Porter*  
Live in Bloom—Fox trot ... *Robin*  
Love is a Song—Waltz ... *Noble*  
Straight from the Shoulder ... *Gordon*  
Dearest—Slow Fox trot ... *Damerell*  
Judy—Fox trot ... *Carmichael*  
Tango des Aveux—Tango ... *Damaret*  
I've Got You on My Mind—Fox trot ... *Porter*  
Yvonne—Waltz ... *Nicholls*  
Remember Me—Fox trot ... *Miller*

2.0 a.m. I.B.C. Goodnight Melody  
and Close Down.

**RADIO LJUBLJANA**  
569 m., 527 Kc./s., 7 kW.  
9.30—10.0 p.m. I.B.C. CONCERT.  
ORCHESTRAL MUSIC

# Wednesday December Nineteenth

**RADIO NORMANDY**  
206 m., 1,456 Kc./s.

**Morning Programme**

8.15—8.45 a.m.  
**PHILCO HAPPY HALF-HOUR**  
REQUEST PROGRAMME  
Philco Signature Tune.  
The Chocolate Soldier—Selection ... *O. Straus*  
The Old School Tie ... *Western Bros.*  
Where the Mountains Meet the Sea ... *Bulter*  
Wagon Wheels ... *Hill*  
Philco Time Signal.  
My Hat's on the Side of My Head ... *Woods*  
The Desert Song, One Alone ... *Romberg*  
Showboat Overture ... *Hammerstein*  
Happy ... *Lupino*  
Philco Signature Tune.  
Perfect reception for 14 guineas—with  
the Twenty-Six Star Baby Grand.

**Afternoon Programme**

4.30 p.m. The I.B.C. Nursery Corner  
with the Uncles  
BIRTHDAY GREETINGS  
4.45 p.m. Isle of Wight,  
Portsmouth & Southsea Concert  
Part I—Let's Make Believe Again  
Toyland Holiday ... *da Costa*  
Have you ordered your supply of Huntsman  
Beer for Christmas? If not, write now to  
Eldridge Pope and Co., Ltd., Dorchester.  
The Golliwog's Cake Walk ... *Debussy*  
Peptalac—"Pep" for energy and "Lac" for  
milk. It's a Cow and Gate product.  
How doth the Little Crocodile ... *Fraser-Simson*  
Fury said to the Mouse ... *Fraser-Simson*  
For valuable information about tuberculosis  
treatment, write to Chas. Stevens, 204  
Worple Road, S.W.20.  
You Are Old Father William ... *Fraser-Simson*  
'Tis the Voice of the Lobster ... *Fraser*  
They Told Me You Had Been to Her ... *Fraser-Simson*  
Ann: What stockings shall I wear with my  
new rust frock?  
Jane: Ballito Veldt—they'll tone perfectly.  
Speak Roughly to Your Little Boy ... *Fraser*  
Will You Walk a Little Faster ... *Fraser*  
Have you heard about the Portsmouth  
Central Wireless Company's easy payment  
terms for Philco Radios?  
The Love Sick Jack-in-a-Box ... *Rust*  
Christmas presents! Stockings or dress  
lengths. Such a selection at Bulpitt's, Ltd.,  
King's Road, Southsea, and London Road,  
Portsmouth.  
Dainty Doll ... *Barnes*

5.15 p.m. Part II  
THE LONDON PALLADIUM ORCHESTRA  
(Gramophone Records)  
The Phantom Brigade ... *Myddleton*  
Cow and Gate Chocolate Milk is issued to  
thousands of school children every day.  
Les Sylphides ... *Ciussans*  
Alfred A. Jacobs of London and Commercial  
Roads, Portsmouth, make re-urnishing easy by  
taking old furniture in part exchange.  
Maid of the Mountains ... *Fraser-Simson*  
No need to dread having your shoes soled  
when you send them to the London Boot  
Repairing Factory, 68 London Road,  
Portsmouth.  
Moontime ... *Collins*  
Even the shapeliest ankles are improved by  
Ballito Pure Silk Stockings.  
Aisha ... *Lindsey*  
Verdi Memories ... *Verdi*  
Ask the Portsmouth Central Wireless  
Company to demonstrate the newest  
Philco Models.  
Kiss Me Again ... *Herbert*  
You'll understand what service really means  
when you take your car to the White  
House, Millbrook Road, Southampton.  
Lightning Switch ... *Alford*

5.45—6.0 p.m. Part III—LIGHT MUSIC  
Selection—My Old Dutch ...  
Fareham Eight Hour Cleaners, 12 West  
Street, Fareham, live up to their name—  
urgent orders executed in eight hours!  
Fox trot Medley ...  
Order your Christmas turkey from now J.  
Northover, 47 East Street, Southampton.  
Shadows on the Pavement ... *Flanagan*  
Let the Essa Company, 93 Chancery Lane,  
W.C.2, help you with your house hunting  
—Estates in all parts of the country.  
The Merry Middies ... *Brooke*

**Evening Programmes**

**PARIS (Poste Parisien)**  
312 m., 959 Kc./s., 100 kW.  
10.30 p.m. ORCHESTRAL CONCERT  
Dance of the Seven Veils ... *Richard Strauss*  
Your week's free trial of Outdoor Girl  
Olive Oil Face Powder is waiting for you.  
Write to Outdoor Girl, 32 City Road, E.C.1.  
Bolero ... *Ravel*  
Polka (Schwanda) ... *Weinberger*

**PARIS (Poste Parisien)—cont.**

10.45 p.m.  
"RADIO PICTORIAL"  
CELEBRITY CONCERT  
(Gramophone Records)  
Signature Tune—You Oughta be in  
Pictures.  
God Rest You, Merry Gentlemen  
*arr. Stainer*  
I Saw Three Ships ... *arr. Stainer*  
Royal Choral Society.  
The Far Away Bells ... *Gordon*  
John McCormack.  
Waltz Medley ... *arr. Simphin*  
Casani Club Band.  
Let's All Go To the Music Hall ... *Bulter*  
Harry Claff and Music Hall Stars of  
Yesteryear.  
Signature Tune—You Oughta be in  
Pictures.  
Get to know your radio favourites—you  
will meet them in the pages of "Radio  
Pictorial," published Friday, price 3d.

**RADIO NORMANDY—cont.**

11.0 p.m.  
Request Programme  
compiled by  
The Newcastle Rhythm Club  
Flaming Youth ... *Ellington*  
Perhaps you've almost forgotten that old-  
fashioned jewellery; why not sell it to  
Spinks?  
High Society ... *Armstrong*  
Hebbie Jeebies ... *Atkins*  
Hungary—the winter sportsman's paradise.  
Details from the Hungarian Travel Bureau,  
3 Berkeley Street, W.1.  
Elegy ... *Hughes*  
Saratoga Swing ... *Bigard*  
Before you decide to get a new radio set,  
try Vidor Batteries in your old one. Vidor  
—6s. 6d. for 120 volts.  
Lazy River ... *Carmichael*  
Swing Out ... *Higginbotham*  
Racing Selections by the Irish Hospitals  
special English Racing Commissioner.  
Hot and Anxious ... *Redman*

11.30 p.m.  
**BALLITO CONCERT**  
DANCE MUSIC  
Signature Tune—Happy Feet ...  
I'll String Along With You—Fox  
trot ... *Dubin*  
When the New Moon Shines—Fox  
trot ... *Woods*  
Heat Wave—Rumba ... *Berlin*  
Then I'll be Tired of You—Fox trot ... *Harburg*  
I'm in Love—Fox trot ... *Simon*  
I Taught Her How to Play—  
Comedy Waltz ... *Le Clerq*  
You Turned Your Head—Fox trot  
Ole Faithful—Fox trot ... *Carr*  
Signature Tune—Happy Feet.  
You'll adore the pearly dullness of  
Ballito Pure Silk Stockings.

12 (Midnight)  
Club Concert for  
Ventnor Listeners  
DANCE MUSIC—Part I  
Two Cigarettes in the Dark—Slow  
Fox trot ... *Webster*  
Faster and Faster—Fox trot ... *Herbert*  
Faith—Waltz ... *Damerell*  
Not for All the Rice in China—  
Fox trot ... *Berlin*  
My Song for You—Fox trot ... *Eyton*  
Sitting Beside of You—Fox trot ... *Waller*  
Forgive—Tango ... *Przebacz*  
Oh! Suzanne—One step ... *Noel*  
That's Love—Fox trot ... *Rodgers*

I.B.C. Time Signal.  
12.30 a.m. Part II  
Love's Last Word is Spoken—Waltz ... *Bivio*  
Repeal the Blues—Fox trot ... *Green*  
Sing As We Go—One step ... *Parr*  
As Far as I'm Concerned—Fox trot ... *Symes*  
Carolina—Fox trot ... *Brown*  
Come Juanita—Rumba ... *Zagar*  
All I Do is Dream of You—Fox trot ... *Brown*  
Rollin' Home—Fox trot ... *Hill*

1.0 a.m. I.B.C. Goodnight Melody  
and Close Down.

**RADIO BARCELONA**  
377 m., 795 Kc./s., 8 kW.

Announcer: S. H. Gordon Box  
1.0 a.m. VARIETY CONCERT  
1.30 a.m. HAWAIIAN GUITARS AND MANDOLIN  
BANDS  
2.0 a.m. I.B.C. Goodnight Melody  
and Close Down.

Birthday Greeting can be broadcast every day in the Nursery Corner from RADIO NORMANDY. Details and 2s. P.O. should reach I.B.C. Headquarters 8 days in advance of transmission.

# Thursday December Twentieth

**RADIO NORMANDY**  
206 m., 1,456 Kc/s.

### Morning Programme

8.15—8.45 a.m.  
**PHILCO HAPPY HALF-HOUR**  
LIGHT MUSIC  
Philco Signature Tune.  
Noah's Ark—Selection ... *arr. Hall*  
White Horse Inn Waltz Medley ... *Charell*  
Hilo March ... *Traditional*  
Blonde or Brunette—Waltz ... *Waldteufel*  
Philco Time Signal.  
The Garden Where the Praties Grow ... *Liddle*  
I'll String Along with You—Fox ... *trot*  
Michaela—Tango ... *Dubin*  
Happy Hours ... *Eisemann*  
Philco Signature Tune.  
**Philco's Shadow Tuning puts an end to oscillation and distorted reception.**

### Afternoon Programme

4.30 p.m.  
The I.B.C. Nursery Corner with the Uncles  
BIRTHDAY GREETINGS  
4.45 p.m.  
**BALLITO CONCERT**  
DANCE MUSIC  
Signature Tune—Happy Feet.  
Sing as We Go—One step ... *Parr*  
Shadows on the Pavement—Slow  
Fox trot ... *Flanagan*  
Your Mother's Son-in-law—Fox ... *Nichols*  
trot ... *Damerell*  
Faith—Waltz ... *Yorker*  
Two Hearts on a Tree—Fox trot ... *Leslie*  
And I Still Do—Fox trot ... *Barezi*  
Moonlight Kisses—Tango ... *Waller*  
Sitting Beside o' You—Fox trot ... *Waller*  
Signature Tune—Happy Feet.  
Jane: Just look at these Stockings. Dated September 10, and as good as new. Ballito, of course.

5.15 p.m.  
**Worthing, Littlehampton, Brighton and Hove Concert**  
Part I—A WEATHER REPORT  
Heat Wave ... *Berlin*  
Better value—smarter appearance—longer wear. In other words, Ballito Pure Silk Stockings.  
Riding Around in the Rain ... *Lombardo*  
Wintering in Brighton? Be sure you join Martin's Club, 50 Middle Street.  
The Sun is Round the Corner ... *Grey*  
Disappointed with your radio set? You won't be when you've fitted Vidor Batteries 6s. 6d. for 120 volts.  
The Wind's in the West ... *Woods*  
Mothers! Keep your children fit and well on Cow and Gate Chocolate Milk.  
In a Shelter from a Shower ... *Whiting*  
Let Dowding & Bromley, 265-7 Shirley Road, Southampton, advise you in your choice of a new bicycle.  
East Wind ... *Hall*  
Madge: "This wind's cutting my face to bits." Helen: "Get a week's free trial of Outdoor Girl Face Powder from 32 City Road, E.C.1."  
Snowflakes ... *Rawics*  
It will be to your advantage to follow the Essa Company's announcements of special property offers.  
Lightning ... *Koehler*

5.45—6.0 p.m.  
Part II—MILITARY BAND MUSIC  
Splendid Guards March ... *Prevost*  
Sandal shoes and slit skirts make perfect stockings more important than ever—another argument for Ballito.  
In a Clock Store ... *Orth*  
"Conversation Piece," by Handleys of Southsea.  
La Paloma ... *Yradier*  
Even the weakest digestion can assimilate Peptalac, Cow and Gate's Ideal Invalid Food.  
Cephalon Bells ... *Partridge*

### Evening Programmes

**PARIS (Poste Parisien)**  
312 m., 959 Kc/s., 100 kW.

There will be no I.B.C. Transmissions from **PARIS (Poste Parisien)** To-night

**RADIO NORMANDY—cont.**

11.0 p.m.  
CONCERT OF GRAMOPHONE RECORDS  
Valencia ... *Padilla*  
Massed Bands of Lew Stone, Alfredo Campoli and Don Rietto and His Accordion Band.  
You may help a sufferer by giving him the free booklet on tuberculosis treatment. Write Chas. Stevens, 204 Worple Road, S.W.20.  
I Love You So (The Merry Widow) ... *Lehar*  
Richard Crooks.  
The Green Eye of the Yellow God ... *Hayes*  
Bransby Williams.  
Is that old silver too heavy for your modern room? Then sell it to Spinks, 5 King Street, S.W.1.  
My Gal Sal ... *Dresser*  
The Mills Brothers.  
"Radio Pictorial" is published every Friday, price 3d.  
Love, For Ever I Adore You ... *Miller*  
Troise and His Mandoliers.  
Take Ma Boots Off When Ah Dies ... *Carr*  
The Hill Billies.  
Love in Bloom ... *Robin*  
The Merry-makers' Carnival ... *Haenschen*  
The Merry-makers.

11.30 p.m. **IRISH HOSPITALS SWEEPSTAKES CONCERT**  
Arranged by the I.B.C. (Ireland), Ltd.  
TUNES FROM THE TALKIES AND SHOWS  
Signature Tune—Come Back to Erin.  
Selection—The Big Broadcast.  
Racing Selections by the Irish Hospitals special English Racing Commissioner.  
Sleepy Head (Spy 13) ... *Kahn*  
Senorita (The Private Life of Don Juan) ... *Spoliansky*  
Baby, Take a Bow (Stand Up and Cheer) ... *Brown*  
Irela (Evensong) ... *Knoblock*  
She Reminds Me of You (We're Not Dressing) ... *Gordon*  
Mr. Whittington Medley.  
I Live for Love (Ball at the Savoy) ... *Hammerstein*

12 (Midnight) Club Concert for Sandown Listeners  
Part I—DANCE MUSIC  
I'm Your Slave—Fox trot ... *Brunelle*  
So Nice—Fox trot ... *Yellen*  
Love—Waltz ... *Leon*  
A New Moon is Over My Shoulder ... *Freed*  
Spring Don't Mean a Thing to Me ... *Leighton*  
The Lolly Pop Major—Quick step ... *Damerell*  
Tina—Tango ... *Grofs*  
Heaven on Earth—Fox trot ... *Turk*  
Everybody Shuffle—Fox trot ... *Carter*

**I.B.C. Time Signal.**  
12.30 a.m. Part II  
Tiddliewinks—Waltz ... *Carr*  
Carry Me Back to the Lone Prairie ... *Robison*  
Dreaming a Dream—Fox trot ... *Waller*  
With My Eyes Wide Open I'm Dreaming—Fox trot ... *Gordon*  
Judy—Fox trot ... *Carmichael*  
Brazilia—Paso Doble ... *Sinclair*  
Little Valley in the Mountains ... *Kennedy*  
Little Did I Dream—Fox trot ... *Adamson*

1.0 a.m. **I.B.C. Goodnight Melody and Close Down.**

**I.B.C. SHORT WAVE EMPIRE TRANSMISSIONS**  
E.A.Q. (Madrid)  
30 m., 10,000 Kc/s., 20 kW.

12 (Midnight)  
CONCERT OF GRAMOPHONE RECORDS  
The Dance of the Hours ... *Ponchielli*  
Meditation—Thais ... *Massenet*  
Song—Will o' the Wisp ... *Cherry*  
Spaush Serenade ... *de Falla*  
Sunny Madrid ... *Charlier*  
Old-timers.

12.30 a.m. **I.B.C. Goodnight Melody and Close Down.**

**UNION RADIO, MADRID**  
274 m., 1,095 Kc/s., 15 kW.

1.0 a.m. **DANCE MUSIC**  
Ill Wind, Arlen; At the Court of Old King Cole, Boyle; Isle of Capri, Kennedy; Moonlight Down in Lovers Lane, Pitman; Love Thy Neighbour, Gordon; Love Me, Washington; Will You Dance Through Life with Me? Swaback; As Long as I Live, Koehler; Every Time I Look at You, Mort; Tinkle, Tinkle, Woods; When a Soldier's on Parade, Sarony; Lullaby Lady, Johnson; The River and Me, Dubin; Marcella, Gottlieb; When You've Got a Little Springtime in Your Heart, Woods.  
2.0 a.m. **I.B.C. Goodnight Melody and Close Down.**

# Friday December Twenty-first

**RADIO NORMANDY**  
206 m., 1,456 Kc/s.

### Morning Programme

8.15—8.45 a.m.  
**PHILCO HAPPY HALF-HOUR**  
ORCHESTRAL MUSIC  
Philco Signature Tune.  
Humoreske Op. 101 No. 7 ... *Dvorak*  
Musette's Valse Song (La Bohème) ... *Puccini*  
Pianoforte Solo—Rondo Capriccio ... *Mendelssohn*  
Invitation to the Waltz ... *Weber*  
Philco Time Signal.  
Pique Dame Overture ... *Suppé*  
Cello Solo—Harlequinade ... *Schumann*  
Fantasia on the Melodies of Strauss ... *Strauss*  
Philco Signature Tune  
When you listen with Philco, you can shut your eyes and forget it's radio.

### Afternoon Programme

4.30 p.m.  
The I.B.C. Nursery Corner with the Uncles  
BIRTHDAY GREETINGS  
4.45 p.m.  
**BALLITO CONCERT**  
DANCE MUSIC  
Signature Tune—Happy Feet.  
Everytime I Look at You—Fox ... *Mort*  
trot ... *Leon*  
Love—Waltz ... *Kennedy*  
Little Valley in the Mountains—Tango ... *Freed*  
All I Do is Dream of You—Fox trot ... *Eyton*  
My Song for You—Fox trot ... *Kernell*  
When I Told the Village Belle—Fox trot ... *Grofs*  
Tina—Tango ... *Hill*  
Rollin' Home—Fox trot ... *Hill*  
Signature Tune—Happy Feet.

Add the finishing touch to your evening gown with a pair of Ballito Sunbeige Stockings.

5.15 p.m. **Bournemouth, Weymouth, Southampton and Winchester Concert**

Part I—ORCHESTRAL MUSIC  
Selection—The Quaker Girl ... *Monckton*  
Nourishing, stimulating, health giving—Cow and Gate Chocolate Milk.  
Selection—Bittersweet ... *Conard*  
Jack: These mince pies are a million times better than you made last Christmas.  
Jill: Bargate Self Raising Flour did the trick.  
Bal.Masqué ... *Fletcher*  
The strength of Ballito Pure Silk Stockings lies in the perfection of every gossamer thread.  
Song—My Darling (The Circus Princess) ... *Kalman*  
There's still time to get a new Philco for Christmas. Choose your model at C. W. May's, 2 High Street, Fareham, Hants.  
Love and Life in Vienna ... *Renaud*  
You know your car's in good hands when you take it to The White House, Millbrook Road, Southampton.  
Love Tales ... *arr. Hall*  
Peptalac, the invalid diet made by the Cow and Gate people, can be prepared by the simple addition of hot water.  
Song—Your Eyes So Tender ... *Fogwell*  
A superb choice of Christmas turkeys awaits you at J. Northover's, 47 East Street, Southampton.  
Christmas Overture ... *Coleridge Taylor*

5.45—6.0 p.m. Part II—ACCORDEON BAND MUSIC

Accordeon Joe ... *Wimbrov*  
If you're looking for a house in Deal or Walmer, you'll be interested in the special offers of the Essa Co., 22 Augusta Road, Ramsgate (and in London).  
Tiddliewinks ... *Carr*  
Better be safe than sorry! Buy your milk from a member of the Safety First Milk Association.  
I Like to Jump Upon a Bike ... *Box and Cox*  
No unsightly wrinkles or twisted seams when you wear Ballito Pure Silk Stockings.  
Emilienne ... *Alexander*

**PARIS (Poste Parisien)**  
312 m., 959 Kc/s., 100 kW.

### Evening Programmes

10.30 p.m. **BILE BEANS CELEBRITY CONCERT**  
(Gramophone Records)  
Signature Tune—Young and Healthy.  
Pomp and Circumstance March ... *Elgar*  
No. 4 in G ... *London Symphony Orchestra.*  
Nazareth ... *Gounod*  
Richard Crooks.  
The Holly and the Ivy ... *arr. Stainer*  
See Amid the Winter's Snow ... *arr. Goss*  
Royal Choral Society.  
Melody in F ... *Rubinstein*  
Squire Octet.  
Little Mother o' Mine ... *Burleigh*  
Frank Titerton.  
Minstrel Memories ... *The Minstrel Singers.*  
Christmas Bells at Eventide ... *Pola*  
Gracie Fields.  
Se Me Dance the Polka ... *Grossmith*  
New Mayfair Dance Orchestra.  
Signature Tune—Young and Healthy.  
Don't be content to feel off colour when Bile Beans would keep you in the pink of health.

"Radio Pictorial" is published every Friday price 3d.

11.0 p.m. **I.B.C. Goodnight Melody and Close Down.**

**RADIO NORMANDY—cont.**

11.0 p.m.—12.15 a.m.  
**Relay in French of LES SOEURS HORTENSIA from the FOLIES BERGERE du Havre**

12.15 a.m. **Club Concert for Freshwater Listeners**  
Part I—DANCE MUSIC  
Sometime, Somewhere, We'll Meet  
Again—Fox trot ... *Hammett*  
Swaller Tail Coat—Quick Step ... *Miller*  
You'll be surprised how little it costs to winter in Hungary. Details from Hungarian Travel Bureau, 3 Berkeley Street, W.1.  
It's Time to Say Goodnight—Waltz ... *Gibson*  
Kiss Me Dear—Fox trot ... *Ellis*

**I.B.C. Time Signal.**  
12.30 a.m. Part II  
Two Hearts on a Tree—Fox trot ... *Yorke*  
"Radio Pictorial" is published every Friday, price 3d.  
This is Our Last Night Together—Fox trot ... *Brown*  
Butterfly—Waltz ... *Webster*  
Nightfall—Fox trot ... *Lewis*  
Racing Selections by the Irish Hospitals special English Racing Commissioner.  
Miss Otis Regrets—Fox trot ... *Porter*  
Zigeuner, You Have Stolen My Heart—Tango ... *Egan*  
Somebody Cares for You—Fox trot ... *Sherman*  
Little Dutch Mill—Fox trot ... *Freed*

1.0 a.m. **I.B.C. Goodnight Melody and Close Down.**

**RADIO VALENCIA**  
352.9 m., 850 Kc/s., 2 kW.

Announcer: S. H. Gordon Box

1.0 a.m. **HALF AN HOUR OF POPULAR WALTZES**  
The Count of Luxembourg ... *Lehar*  
The Emperor Waltz ... *Strauss*  
Song—Love is a Song ... *Kester*  
Die Weber ... *Lanner*  
The Russian Princess ... *Kalman*  
Im Salzkammergut ... *Benatzky*  
Cuban Love Song ... *Stofhart*  
Beautiful Spring ... *Lincke*

1.30 a.m. **VAUDEVILLE**  
Princess Charming Selection ... *Kester*  
Oh, Sailor Behave ... *Street*  
Just By Your Example ... *Woods*  
Call Me Darling ... *Dick*  
Cardas ... *Monti*  
On Dark Subjects ... *Bennett*  
Old Timers  
2.0 a.m. **I.B.C. Goodnight Melody and Close Down.**

# Saturday, Dec. Twenty-second

**RADIO NORMANDY**  
206 m., 1,456 Kc./s.

**Morning Programme**

8.15—8.45 a.m.

**PHILCO HAPPY HALF-HOUR**  
DANCE MUSIC

Philco Signature Tune.  
When I Told the Village Belle—  
Fox trot ... Kernell  
Ole Faithful—Fox trot ... Carr  
King Kamehameha—Fox trot ... Noble  
Faith—Waltz ... Damerell  
Philco Time Signal.  
Dust on the Moon—Fox trot ... Lecuona  
Tina—Tango ... Graft  
Soon—Fox trot ... Fitzgerald  
Music is Sweet—Fox trot ... Friend  
Philco Signature Tune.  
With a Philco 11-Valve, All-Wave Super-het you are in touch with the world.

**Afternoon Programme**

4.30 p.m.

The I.B.C. Nursery Corner  
with the Uncles  
BIRTHDAY GREETINGS

4.45 p.m.

**Tunbridge Wells, Isle of Thanet,  
Dover and Folkestone Concert**  
Part I—DANCE MUSIC

Have a Little Dream on Me—Fox trot ... Rose  
An ideal Christmas present—4-quart crate containing Dorset Brown Ale, Crystal Ale and Oat Malt Stout from Eldridge Pope and Co., Dorchester.  
Then I'll be Tired of You—Fox trot ... Harburg  
See the Safety First Milk Association's Film tonight at the New Empire Cinema, Staines.  
Bolero ... Ravel  
P.S.—I Love You—Fox trot ... Jenkins  
Ballito Stockings—so strong, so sheer, so inexpensive.  
Aloma—Fox trot ... Bowers  
Courteous attention and expert advice await you when you take your old gold and diamonds to Spinks.  
Wedding on the Air—Quick step... Merton  
Where the Mountains Meet the Sea—Waltz ... Buller  
Don't blame the weather if you feel run down. Pull yourself up again by taking Bile Beans.  
Gretchen—Fox trot ... Egan

**RADIO NORMANDY—cont.**

5.15 p.m.

Part II—MILITARY BAND MUSIC

L'Entente Cordiale ... Allier  
If your radio programmes are disturbed by "crackling," change to Vidor Batteries, 6s. 6d. for 120 volts.  
Harry Lauder Medley  
Amoretten Tanz ... Gungl  
The children will love Cow and Gate Chocolate Milk—and it's so good for them.  
Teddy Bears' Picnic ... Bratton  
Selection—The Geisha ... Jones  
Ann: "I wouldn't risk wearing such fine stockings in the office." Jane: "That's because you haven't discovered Ballito."  
The Whistler and His Dog ... Pryor  
Order your Christmas mineral waters from Gilby, Son and Webb, Ltd., Southampton.  
The Vagabond King ... Fryml  
Use Outdoor Girl Powder for a ravishing complexion. Week's free trial from Outdoor Girl, 32 City Road, E.C.1.  
Viscount Nelson ... Zehle

5.45—6.0 p.m.

Part III—LAYTON AND JOHNSTONE SUCCESSES

Little Dutch Mill ... Freed  
Essa Co.'s special property offers include houses in Chatham and Rochester—apply to Essa Co., 93 Chancery Lane, W.C.2, (and in Ramsgate).  
Love in Bloom ... Robin  
Layton and Johnstone Piano Medley.  
Satisfying, stimulating and nourishing, Peptalac hastens convalescents along the road to recovery. It's a Cow and Gate product.  
Play to Me, Gipsy ... Kennedy

**Evening Programmes**

11.0 p.m.—12.15 a.m.

Relay in French of  
a Revue  
from the  
Theatre Francais,  
Rouen

12.15 a.m.

**IRISH HOSPITALS  
SWEEPSTAKES CONTEST**

Arranged by the I.B.C. (Ireland), Ltd.

"LONDON ROUNDABOUT"

Night Life Cameos

by

Michael Fane  
The Irish Sweep Night Rover  
DANCE MUSIC

**RADIO NORMANDY—cont.**

12.45 a.m.

**WILLIAM S. MURPHY'S  
(Edinburgh) BROADCAST**

LIGHT MUSIC

I Saw Stars—Fox trot ... Sigler  
Café in Vienna ... Kennedy  
Musical Comedy Memories ... Nevin  
Birdie on the Green ... Gourley  
After the Ball ... Harris  
When You've Got a Little Spring-time in Your Heart ... Woods  
Moonlight Kisses ... Carter  
Happy—One step ... Lupino  
Good-bye-ee  
Priceless Percy with the One Pip Up  
Stay a Little Closer to Me—Fox trot Hill  
Shadows on the Pavement ... Flanagan  
Sittin' Up Waitin' for You ... Razaf  
Every Time I Look at You—Fox trot Mort  
Tea for Two ... Caesar  
Teasing Tongue Twisters  
Your Turned Your Head—Fox trot Ellis

Big dividends and splendid prizes are being won every week by clients in Wm. S. Murphy's Football Pools. Write for coupons to Staunch Buildings, 12, Blenheim Place, Edinburgh, 7.

1.45 a.m. I.B.C. Goodnight Melody and Close Down.

**RADIO BARCELONA**  
377 m., 795 Kc./s., 8 kW.

1.0 a.m.

MILITARY BAND CONCERT

Step Lightly ... Anderson  
Tally Ho ... Barsotti  
Humoreske ... Dvorak  
Song—For Ever and For Ever ... Tosti  
Poet and Peasant Overture ... Suppé  
Old Panama ... Alfjor  
Hands Across the Sea—March ... Sousa

1.30 a.m.

LIGHT MUSIC

Little Romany ... Leon  
Fiorellini Fantasia ... Strauss  
A Yodelling Love Song ... Norton  
In the Gloaming ... Harrison  
Oh! Donna Clara ... Borsini  
Song—Two Eyes of Grey ... McGeoch  
Second Serenade ... Heykens

2.0 a.m. I.B.C. Goodnight Melody and Close Down.

**PARIS (Poste Parisien)**  
312 m., 959 Kc./s., 100 kW.

10.30 p.m.

**STRANG'S FOOTBALL POOLS  
BROADCAST**

VARIETY

Selection—The Mikado ... Sullivan  
Smiling Eyes ... Nawahi  
It Happened in Monterey (The King of Jazz) ... Wayne  
A Gay Caballero—Waltz ... Crumit  
Grinning ... Benatsky  
Selections from My Old Dutch.  
Give Me the Rolling Sea ... May  
Teasing Tongue Twisters.  
Are you taking part in Strang's £1,000 National Pool Free Competition—open to every Strang client? Coupons from 24 Fourth Street, Edinburgh.  
"Radio Pictorial" is published every Friday, price 3d.

11.0 p.m.—WALTZES BY JOHANN STRAUSS  
Roses of the South.  
Voices of Spring.  
Du und Du (Die Fledermaus).  
The Blue Danube.

11.15 p.m.—VERNON'S ALL-STAR VARIETY CONCERT  
(Gramophone Records)

Signature Tune.  
Let's Have a Basinful of the Briny ... Buller  
Tommy Handley.  
Wonder Bar ... Dubin  
Dick Powell.  
My Gal Sal ... Dresser  
The Mills Brothers.  
The Train That's Taking You Home.  
Will Fyffe.  
My Little Austin Seven.  
Norman Long.  
Fall in and Follow the Band.  
Gracie Fields.  
It's My Night to Howl.  
Bob Crosby and the Basin Street Boys.  
Signature Tune.  
Get your Football Coupons from Vernon's Pools, Liverpool, and take part in their £1,500 weekly competition.

11.45 p.m. I.B.C. Goodnight Melody and Close Down.

**I.B.C. SHORT WAVE  
EMPIRE TRANSMISSIONS**  
E.A.Q. (Madrid)  
30 m., 10,000 Kc./s., 20 kW.

12 (Midnight)

HAWAIIAN MUSIC

All through the Night ... York  
The Rosary ... Nevin  
Kilima Waltz ... Traditional  
On a Little Street in Honolulu ... Sherman  
Hawaiian Sunset ... Vandersloot  
Silv'ry Moon ... Frazzini  
Aloha Oe ... Lilioukalani

12.30 a.m. I.B.C. Goodnight Melody and Close Down.

HELLO, TWINS!

by SLADE



**"PRINCESS"**  
By Appointment



**MACFARLANE LANG'S**  
DELIGHTFUL NEW BISCUIT 1/- lb.  
SOLD EVERYWHERE BY GROCERS AND BAKERS YOU WILL LIKE THEM

# FREE TO YOU

**SEND TO ME FOR CATALOGUES AND SAMPLES!**

Here "Housewife" reviews the latest booklets and samples issued by well-known firms. If you would like any or all of them **FREE OF CHARGE**, just cut out this coupon and send it to us, giving the index number shown at the end of each paragraph. Please write your name and address in block letters.

My name and address is :-

Send this coupon in an unsealed envelope, bearing 1d. stamp, to RADIO PICTORIAL Shopping Guide, 58-61 Fetter Lane, E.C.4.

**G**OOD news for sufferers from asthma. Many people have obtained relief from Jocigares, little tubes impregnated with specially purified extracts of medicinal herbs. You smoke them as you would a cigarette, drawing in their soothing influence. A Jocigare at bedtime will ward off an attack and help you to sleep. You can obtain a generous free sample, together with a special holder, by sending the coupon above. **118**

**I**T is at Christmas time that the owner of a Patheoscope Home Cinema realises what a lot of pleasure it can mean to him. It is the easiest thing in the world to entertain your family and friends with films that cost only 2s. 6d. to buy, and there are scores you can hire. The "Imp" Projector costs £4 12s. 6d., complete for all voltages. Now is the time to consider the question of owning one. Illustrated literature can be obtained free on request. **119**

**N**ATIONAL Mark—every housewife worthy of the name knows what that means to her—a guarantee of freshness and quality, the very pick of English produce, the best home-grown canned fruit and vegetables. National Mark has its own cookery book, planned by experts, with a hundred and thirty novel practical recipes for every kind of dish, and it is entirely free to everyone who would like it. **120**

**F**REE to dog owners, a copy of "Bob Martin on Dogs," and a 6d. packet of Bob Martin's Condition Powder. Mention the age and breed of your dog when sending for your sample. The powders are tasteless, and will make a fitter and smarter dog of your pet, purify his blood and give his coat a new beauty. Winter days mean loss of exercise to dogs, but regular conditioning will keep him well and happy. **121**

## Children's News MOTTO

by Commander Stephen  
KING-HALL

"I've often wished . . . for . . . half a rood  
Of land set out to plant a wood."

This was written by a very famous English writer called Jonathan Swift in his book "Imitation of Horace." Dean Swift lived from 1667-1745, and he also wrote "Gulliver's Travels." You will find the key on page 35.

*Stephen King-Hall*



**EVERY  
MAN'S  
POOL!**

# MAKE YOUR REFLECTION PAY.

## WHAT ARE YOUR CHANCES



OF GETTING WHAT YOU WANT?

● YOU MAY THINK THERE ARE NONE BUT THERE IS A CHANCE ● THINK OF **EVERYMAN'S & STAUNCH POOLS**

PROMOTED BY **W. S. MURPHY**

**STAUNCH BUILDINGS**

12 BLENHEIM PLACE

EDINBURGH, 7.

**THOUSANDS OF POUNDS DISTRIBUTED EVERY WEEK**

200 (TWO HUNDRED) 10 GUINEA WIRELESS SETS FREE

(Send for Particulars)

The New 1935 Staunch 5-Valve Battery Set—Super-heterodyne, incorporating Class B Output Valve. The set which cuts out Droitwich. 10.30—11 p.m. EVERY SUNDAY. TUNE IN TO PARIS (Poste Parisien) 312 m. (Concerts arranged through the I.B.C. London.)

**W.S.MURPHY, STAUNCH BUILDINGS, 12 Blenheim Place EDINBURGH, 7.**

Please forward particulars of your Pools and £1,000 FREE Competition.

Name.....

Address.....

R.P.

**POST THIS COUPON AT ONCE TO**

**1/2D**

UNSEALED

ENVELOPE WILL BRING TO YOU AN EVERYMAN'S AND STAUNCH COUPON DETAILS OF FREE COMPETITION, & FOOTBALL DIARY.

# WATCHES GIVEN AWAY

**MOST AMAZING XMAS GIFT OFFER EVER MADE**

This perfect timekeeper—SWISS SHOCKPROOF WATCH, with 5 years' Free Repair Service, is presented absolutely Free to every purchaser of our latest Leak-proof, Leverless, press-button filling BRITISH FOUNTAIN PEN, price 2/6. (Post, etc., 6d.) This Amazing Offer is just to introduce to you our Big Bargain List. Both Articles form ideal Christmas Presents. Send NOW P.O. 3/-, when, BY RETURN, you will receive this marvellous new high-grade Pen equal to Half-Guinea models, together with our wonderful Christmas Gift Watch, including a genuine guarantee which ensures its absolute reliability for 5 years. Nothing more to pay. Your 3/- willingly returned if not highly delighted with Pen and Watch.

**Wm. PENN (Dept. 139), 623-627 Holloway Rd., LONDON, N.19**

**THIS OFFER IS GUARANTEED ABSOLUTELY GENUINE**

Est. over 30 years



## Help Kidneys

- If Kidney Trouble or Bladder Weakness makes you suffer from Getting Up Nights, Nervousness, Dizziness, Rheumatism, Stiffness, Burning, Smarting, Itching or Acidity, try the guaranteed Cystex (Siss-tex) Treatment. Must cure or money back. At Boots, Tanners, Timothy White's and all chemists.

**Don't forget your December issue of TELEVISION**

Now on Sale. Price 1/-

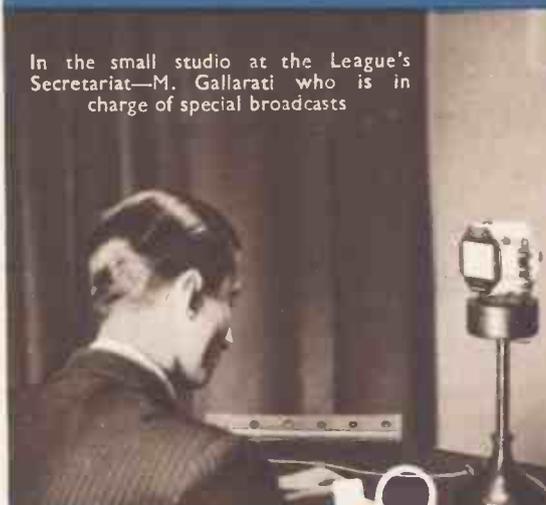
A bird's eye view of Geneva. Note the League of Nations' Palace (just below)



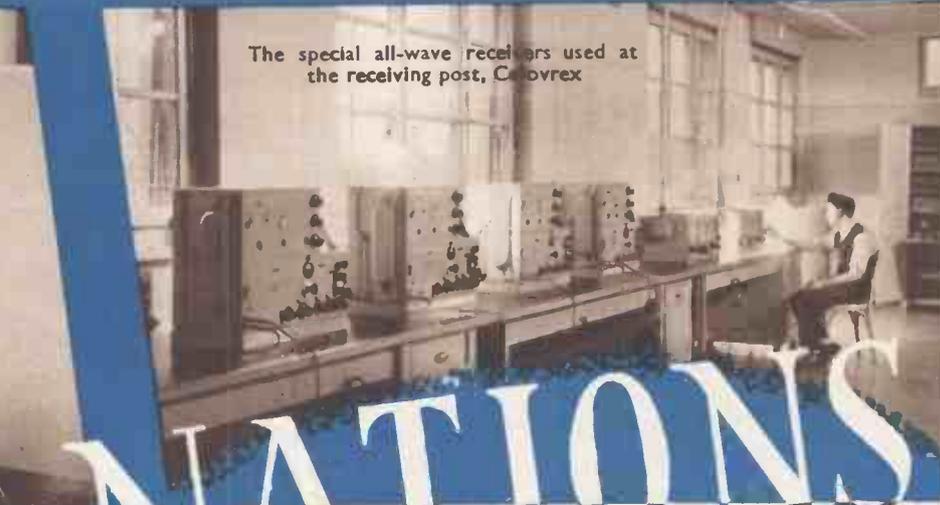
The transmitting centre at Prangins



In the small studio at the League's Secretariat—M. Gallarati who is in charge of special broadcasts



The special all-wave receivers used at the receiving post, Colovrex



# Radio NATIONS

—What it Means to the World

**M.** BRIAND, the former French Minister for Foreign Affairs, suggested in 1925 that the League of Nations ought to have some means of entirely independent communication with its members, especially in times of crisis. It was not until September 1929 that the general assembly decided on the erection of a suitable wireless station. I was present at most of the debates on the subject and I well remember the complicated negotiations which at long last led to this decision.

Since 1929 the League of Nations has been able to make use of the Radio Suisse medium-wave telegraphy transmitter situated at Prangins for communication with European states. Later two short-wave stations were added and were inaugurated on the day of the opening of the Disarmament Conference on February 2, 1932.

A system of beam aerials permits of direct communication with all overseas countries, and Prangins, famous for its castle and as one-time residence in exile of the last Hapsburg Emperor of Austria and Hungary, has become the centre of international communication in the name of peace.

The Prangins transmitter is some 25 kilometres from Geneva and those fortunate tourists who take the boat from that town to Nyon can get a good view of the aerial masts shortly before landing. The receiving station is at Colovrex, a stone's throw from the French frontier, about four miles from Geneva. Automatic receivers at Colovrex are linked to the telegraph offices in the rue du Stand, from where the entire traffic is directed. The lines can be switched through to the League of Nations' Secretariat and the cables are so arranged that in times of crisis the League of Nations can take over operation from Radio

Suisse and thus become completely uninfluenced.

Radio Nations is chiefly used for telegraphic communication, but occasionally duplex telephony is resorted to and M. Gallarati, who is in charge of the special Radio Nations programmes, told me of the time during the China-Japan crisis when the Japanese delegate had asked for and obtained direct communication with his government at Tokio. He had been so moved by the wonder of wireless telephony, to be able to hear a voice speaking thousands of miles away, that his assistant had to take the first minutes of the conversation.

I referred to Radio Nations' broadcast programmes. These were taken up as a kind of additional service and take place at a time when the station would otherwise be silent. Sir Eric Drummond, secretary general of the League of Nations inaugurated the special broadcasts on September 25, 1932. They take place regularly every Saturday from 23.30 to 00.15 CET on 30.3 and 38.7 metres.

Since the opening of the service, close on 20,000

letters have been received from listeners all over the world. This has caused the League Secretariat to follow the suggestion of the International Committee for Co-operation and to arrange for occasional musical broadcasts.

The various national committees have been asked to provide records of national folk songs and folk music and these will be broadcast together with explanatory text. Already Hungary and other countries have sent in very beautiful records and M. Gallarati hopes to inaugurate Radio Nations' music broadcasts at Christmas.

The value of Radio Nations is perhaps best understood when one hears that it was possible to telegraph on May 12, 1934, the entire text of the report of the Grand Chaco Commission to the interested governments and thus perhaps prevent unnecessary hostilities. This telegram, which may be the longest on record, took 14 hours to transmit and occupied a band approximately 7 kilometres in length.

Quite apart from telegraphy and telephony, the actual broadcasting activities of Radio Nations, which are occasionally relayed by local stations, are especially valuable for the provision of unbiased information on the activities of the League.

Radio Nations occasionally welcomes distinguished broadcasters to its studio. Among them I select at random: Mr. Te Water; the Australian delegate, Mr. Bruce; Professor Gilbert Murray, and Mr. Anasaki, whose voice was broadcast from discs recorded during the session of the committee on intellectual co-operation.

The new Secretariat and Assembly Building in which it is hoped to be able to hold next year's Assembly, will contain a complete control-room and the Assembly and Council Halls will be equipped with special sound-proof boxes for radio reporters.

The League of Nations has its own enormously powerful transmitter and receiver near Geneva, so that in times of crisis delegates are able to speak and listen to their governments thousands of miles away. Here are special photographs and an article by our Continental Correspondent, A. A. GULLILAND

# FRIDAY NIGHT IS AMAMI NIGHT

## make sure of Lovely Hair this Xmas

Look your best this Xmas—look after your hair. It is so simple to have soft, lustrous hair if you shampoo with Amami. Millions of girls in every walk of life use Amami Shampoos regularly every Friday Night. It is the only way to keep hair healthy and beautiful. Every Amami Shampoo contains 47 special ingredients. 21 to banish Dryness, Falling, Greasiness and Splitting. 26 to infuse new life and glamour and restore the natural lustre and charm of your hair.

Let your hair form a lovely frame to your face. Get the Friday Night habit and make your hair alluring and manageable for those Xmas dinners and dances.

## 12 AMAMI SHAMPOOS

*— one for your type of hair*

Amami is the complete hair treatment. The range of twelve shampoos caters for every type of head. Ask your hairdresser or chemist for one of these Amami Shampoos.

- No. 1 with Henna for Brunettes, 6d. and 3d.
- No. 5 with Camomile for Blondes, 6d. and 3d.
- No. 2 for Children, 6d.
- No. 4 Dry Shampoo, 6d.
- No. 10 Almond Oil for dry or white hair, 6d.
- No. 6 Auburn application, 1s.
- No. 12 Permanent Wave Shampoo, 3d.
- No. 7 Camomile application for Blondes, 6d.
- Special Henna—6d.

- No. 8 Coconut, 6d.
- No. 3 for men, 6d.
- No. 9 Tar Antiseptic, 6d.
- Special Lemon Rinse and Burnishing Tea in all 6d. sizes.

**3d. & 6d.**

## AMAMI Wave-Set

*— for deep lasting waves*

You can set deep waves and tight curls at home that will outlast the most vigorous Xmas festivities. Get a bottle of Amami Wave-Set to-day. Just damp the hair with this fragrant lotion, press the waves where you will, fix your curls and cover with tight cap. In the morning your mirror will show you a perfectly set head. 6d. and 1/3.

**6 PERFECT WAVES FOR 6<sup>d</sup>**



"I use  
AMAMI  
No. 1"



"Me?  
AMAMI  
No. 5"



"I use  
AMAMI  
too"



# Radio Luxembourg Programmes

Continued from page Eight

**12 noon** The Radio Luxembourg Orchestra.

**12.45 p.m.** Luxembourg Red Cross Sweepstake Concert.

**1.5 p.m.** Gramophone Concert.

**1.15 p.m.** News Bulletins (in French and German).

## ITALIAN EVENING

**8 p.m.** News Bulletins (in French and German).

**8.20 p.m.** Radio Luxembourg Orchestra.

**8.40 p.m.** Italian Songs.

**9.35 p.m.** The Station Orchestra.

**10.25 p.m.** Dance Music on records.

## THURSDAY

**7.45 a.m.** Gramophone Concert.

**8 a.m.** News Bulletins (in French and German).

**12 noon.** Radio Luxembourg Orchestra.

**1.15 p.m.** News Bulletins (in French and German).

**6 p.m.** Light Music.

**7.30 p.m.** French Racing Results

## GERMAN EVENING

**7.35 p.m.** Luxembourg Red Cross Sweepstake Concert.

**8 p.m.** News Bulletins (in French and German).

**8.20 p.m.** Station Orchestra.

**8.35 p.m.** Financial News.

**8.40 p.m.** Concert.

**9.30 p.m.** Song recital by Josy Knepper.

Walter Vor Der Meisterzunft.  
Lohengrin Herkunft.

Lied des Chateaufneuf.

Lied des Veit.

Air de Lyonel.

**9.50 p.m.** Chamber Music.

**10.40 p.m.** Radio Luxembourg Dance Orchestra, conducted by Ferry Juza.

## FRIDAY

**7.45 a.m.** Gramophone Concert.

**8 a.m.** News Bulletins (in French and German).

**12 noon.** Radio Luxembourg Orchestra.

**12.15 p.m.** A quarter of an hour's Luxembourg Red Cross Sweepstake Concert.

Carmen.

Louise.

**12.30 p.m.** Music (from Lorraine).

**1.5 p.m.** Concert.

**1.15 p.m.** News Bulletins (in French and German).

**6.40 p.m.** Light Music and Dance Music.

**7.30 p.m.** French Racing Results

## DUTCH EVENING

**7.40 p.m.** Radio Cabaret.

That's What Life is Made of.

Soirs de Paris.

Saxophobia.

Lady, Play Your Mandoline.

I'm Goin' a Play Down by the Ohio.

**8 p.m.** News Bulletins (in French and German).

**8.30 p.m.** Accordion Recital.

**8.45 p.m.** Gala Concert with the violinist Gregoir Piatitor-ski.

**9.30 p.m.** Hille Concert.

## SATURDAY

**7.45 a.m.** Gramophone Concert.

**8 a.m.** News Bulletins (in French and German).

**12 noon.** Radio Luxembourg Orchestra.

**12.45 p.m.** Concert by Youpa-la-Children's Corner.

**1.5 p.m.** Concert.

**1.15 p.m.** News Bulletins (in French and German).

**1.30 p.m.** Decca Gramophone Concert.

**6.40 p.m.** Concert of Light Music.

**7.30 p.m.** French Racing Results.

## FRENCH EVENING

Paradis du Reve.

C'est la Saute.

Puisque Je t'aime.

Vendetta.

**8 p.m.** News Bulletins (in French and German).

**8.25 p.m.** Concert by Paillard.

**9 p.m.** Concert by the Radio Luxembourg Orchestra.

**9.30 p.m.** Talk.

**9.40 p.m.** Symphony Concert with the Radio Luxembourg Orchestra.

**10.20 p.m.** Recital by Rodolph Zubrisky.

Intrada.

La Fille aux Cheveux de Lin.  
Romance Andalouse.

Piece en Forme de Habenera.

**10.45 p.m.** Radio Luxembourg "Lucky Dip," with soloists and the Radio Luxembourg Orchestra.

**11.30 p.m.** Littlewood's Concert of Dance Music.

You are recommended to tune in to **LUXEMBOURG**

(1,304 metres) at

**5 o'clock on SUNDAY DECEMBER the 16<sup>TH</sup>**

**10 for 4<sup>D</sup>**

MR. CHRISTOPHER STONE WILL COMPÈRE THE **WILLS'S STAR CIGARETTE PROGRAMME**

WILLS'S **STAR** CIGARETTES  
10 CIGARETTES 10 CORK TIPPED

## LET'S HAVE A RADIO SILENCE ZONE

**S**HALL we really enjoy the improved radio programmes, or will they be spoiled for many of us by the B.B.C.'s great, invisible enemy—noise?

The most vociferous critic of the B.B.C.'s efforts among my acquaintances is a man who has hardly ever listened to a radio programme in his life. He has heard hundreds of programmes, but rarely listens.

You can go into his home at almost any hour of the day, and you will find the radio set blaring forth something. But nobody in his household ever thinks of treating radio programmes with the courtesy which would be extended to the most amateur performance by the most mediocre local dramatic society.

If my friend goes to a theatre or music hall, he sits quietly in his seat and is silent except for applauding between the items. But at home he seems to think that an incessant background of domestic noise is the fit and proper accompaniment to the efforts of highly paid entertainers at Broadcasting House.

He obviously expects the B.B.C. continually to provide some kind of entertainment which will capture and hold his attention in spite of the incessant racket which is his customary listening environment. Nor is he alone in this.

**G**o along any suburban street in the evening and in many houses you will hear the radio trying vainly to compete with a hubbub of chatter and the shouts of children. Noise is unquestionably the B.B.C.'s greatest enemy; greater by far than the clamours of the highbrows and lowbrows, more insidiously damaging than all the comments of the newspaper radio critics.

We switch on the radio, and instead of submerging the ordinary household noises while it is on, we expect it to rise superior thereto. Is it surprising, therefore, that at the end of many a programme, we find that we have not been either entertained or amused?

I am not concerned here as to whether the B.B.C. programmes are such as the great body of public opinion would welcome; I am looking at the matter from as detached a viewpoint as possible. I suggest merely that before we criticise too harshly it is only fair to inquire whether we really listened, or whether some of our complaints about the programmes were not due to our trying vainly to listen to the accompaniment of a dozen other discordant noises.

**A**dded support to this point of view is provided directly we consider what are, at present, the most generally popular items in the programmes.

Radio ballots to test public preference have usually resulted in dance music, vaudeville, and sports commentaries coming at the head of, or very close to, the head of the list. Surely it is significant that each of these forms of entertainment happens to be one which is normally listened to in more or less noisy surroundings.

Dance halls, music halls, and sports arenas are not ordinarily oases of silence. These are programme items which can be enjoyed, up to a point, in a room in which half a dozen people are chattering or are engaged in some occupation which disturbs the silence.

Because these are items which can be enjoyed in a noisy atmosphere, they have come in for less criticism at the hands of listeners than, for example, radio plays or "straight" concerts. At the same time, it cannot be denied that even these provide greater enjoyment if some effort is made to listen to them instead of merely hearing them above the din!

And it is precisely those programme items which demand some degree of silence for their proper enjoyment which are most widely criticised.

Symphony concerts, talks, and radio plays come in this category. Possibly the majority of listeners will never actively demand these. But it is quite fair to criticise them if you have never listened to them in proper listening conditions?

And how much of the supposed popular aversion to them comes from people who refuse to give them a silent hearing, such as they would willingly accord in concert hall, theatre, or cinema?

Russell Heatley

The nicest  
Christmas messages,

simply say

'Celanese'



● 'Celanese' undies make lovely Christmas presents. Gay little garments cut on slender lines to suit slender silhouettes. Tucked and trimmed with crisp new laces and dainty embroideries. Practical too, for after washing, their beauty is as clear and fresh as the day they were bought. And though these new-style undies are lovelier than ever—they're even cheaper! For the mere male there are attractively masculine dressing gowns, ties, pyjamas, underwear—all in sensible 'Celanese.'

simply say



'Celanese'

TRADE MARK

Sole Manufacturers of 'Celanese' Yarn & Fabrics and Proprietors of the Trade Mark 'Celanese':

BRITISH CELANESE, LIMITED, CELANESE HOUSE, HANOVER SQUARE, LONDON. W.1



**KNIT YOURSELF  
THIS CHARMING DRESS**

**T**HOSE of you who so far have shrunk from knitting anything more complicated than a scarf will set to work to become professional knitters when you see this delightful dress.

"Professional" is the right word for it; there is nothing "home-made" about its fitted lines and effective trimming, though the pattern is straightforward and perfectly simple to follow. What a triumph to wear a frock like this—and to have made it yourself!

**Materials.**—1 lb. Copley's 3-ply "Excelsior" Wool; 1 oz. Copley's 4-ply "Excelsior" Wool, contrasting shade; 1 pair No. 10 needles; a No. 12 Stratnoid crochet hook.

**Measurements when pressed.**—Width all round at underarm, 30 in. Length from top of shoulder, 47 in. Length of sleeve seam, 18½ in.

**Tension.**—Work to produce 8 sts. and 9½ rows to one square inch.

**Abbreviations.**—K., knit; p., purl; st., stitch; tog., together; d.c., double crochet.

**THE FRONT**

Using the 3-ply wool, commence at the bottom of the skirt by casting on 168 sts. Working into the back of the sts. on the first row only, proceed as follows:

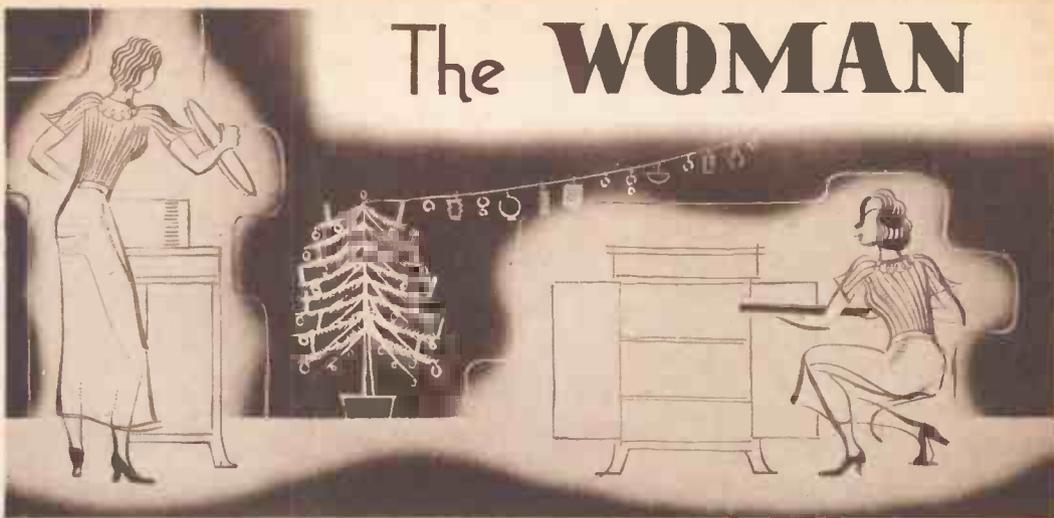
**1st row**—\*\*K. 1, p. 1. Repeat from \*\* to the end. **2nd row**—\*\*P. 1, k. 1. Repeat from \*\* to the end. Repeat these two rows until 1¼ in. of moss st. have been worked. Now work in the following pattern:

**1st row**—K. 3, \*\*p. 2; k. 6. Repeat from \*\* to the last 5 sts., p. 2, k. 3. **2nd row**—K. 1, p. 2, \*\*k. 2, p. 6. Repeat from \*\* to the last 5 sts., k. 2, p. 2, k. 1. **3rd, 4th, 5th and 6th rows**—Repeat the 1st and 2nd row, twice.

**7th row**—K. 2, \*\*p. 1, k. 2, p. 1, k. 4. Repeat from \*\* to the last 6 sts., p. 1, k. 2, p. 1, k. 2.

**8th row**—K. 1, p. 1, \*\*k. 1, p. 2, k. 1, p. 4. Repeat from \*\* to the last 6 sts., k. 1, p. 2, k. 1, p. 1, k. 1. **9th row**—K. 1, \*\*p. 1, k. 4, p. 1, k. 2. Repeat from \*\* to the last 7 sts., p. 1, k. 4, p. 1, k. 1. **10th row**—K. 1, \*\*k. 1, p. 4, k. 1, p. 2. Repeat from \*\* to the last 7 sts., k. 1, p. 4, k. 2.

**11th row**—P. 1, \*\*k. 6, p. 2. Repeat from \*\* to the last 7 sts., k. 6, p. 1. **12th row**—K. 1, \*\*p. 6, k. 2. Repeat from \*\* to the last 7 sts., p. 6, k. 1. **13th, 14th, 15th and 16th rows**—Repeat the 11th and 12th row, twice.



**The WOMAN**

**THIS WEEK'S  
FIVE SHILLING HINT**

Five shillings for every "hint" published in these columns. Have you sent yours to "Margot"?

From a Surrey Reader:—

"A short time ago my doctor came to my house and foolishly laid his instruments on my beautifully polished radiogram! Using methylated spirits to sterilise them, he knocked it over and, to my horror, there was a huge white mark left. I was at my wits' end to know what to do. He said himself nothing would remove it. However, I set to work and this is what I did which completely removed it like magic.

"With a clean piece of flannel I thoroughly rubbed the mark with linseed oil (this made no difference), then heated the flannel by holding it to the fire, then pressed it while hot on the mark. I put some more oil on the flannel and held it on the mark for two or three seconds—result, the mark completely disappeared. It was marvellous."

**17th row**—As the 9th row. **18th row**—As the 10th row. **19th row**—As the 7th row.

**20th row**—As the 8th row.

Repeat these 20 rows, 3 times more. Being very careful to keep the pattern correct, decrease by working 2 sts. together at the beginning and end of the next row and every following 10th row, until 130 sts. remain. The work should now measure 31 inches. If it does not, continue without further decreasing until the required length is reached, finishing so that the right side of the work will be facing, when working the next row.

**Next row**—(K. 1, p. 1) 3 times, k. 2 tog., \*\*p. 1, k. 1, p. 2 tog., k. 1, p. 1, k. 2 tog. Repeat from \*\* to the last 10 sts., p. 1, k. 1, p. 2 tog. (k. 1, p. 1) 3 times. There should now be 100 sts. on the needle. **Next row**—\*\* K. 1, p. 1. Repeat from \*\* to the end. Repeat this row until 2½ inches of ribbing have been worked, finishing so that the next row can be worked with the wrong side of the work facing. **Next row**—\*\* P. 4, p. into the front then the back of the next st. to increase. Repeat from \*\* to the end, thus increasing the sts., to 120. Continue in the pattern for 7 inches. Keeping the pattern correct, shape the armholes, casting off 6 sts., at the beginning of the next 2 rows, then decrease at the beginning of the next 12 rows, when the sts. will number 96.

**Divide for the front opening** as follows: Work in pattern over 48 sts., turn and continue in pattern on these sts. for 3½ inches, finishing at the centre front.

**Shape the neck** as follows: Keeping the pattern correct, cast off 14 sts., at the beginning of

Continued on page 34

A JUMPER IN STOCKING-STITCH—  
Full Directions NEXT WEEK



A very smart "Princess" frock of black crêpe, with a shaped belt of scarlet. The Pearl Garvis cap is of black felt over net

**A**LTHOUGH this time of year is not generally considered the ideal one for weddings, where Royalty leads the way the rest of the world follow, and December is to be a month of brides. Whether we are going to be married or not, every woman has taken the greatest interest in the Duchess of Kent's trousseau, and it is interesting to see how quickly the dress designers have followed her lead.

One feature of the Royal bride's trousseau was the many sash belts on coats, frocks and evening dresses; and another was the high shirred and corded neckline which appeared both on a dress and hip-length coat to match which the Duchess chose for a town suit, and also on one of her afternoon dresses. Which is why both these items are featured in the simply sophisticated dress you see above. It is of black crêpe with a belt of scarlet stitched in black.

That is another thing—our new Duchess, though very fond of colours—especially all shades of blue, almond green, honey colour and golden brown—recognises the never-failing smartness of black. Two of her evening dresses, an afternoon dress and several town costumes are black, with the consequence that black will be smarter than ever this winter and the coming spring.

*Jessie A. Cavalli*

# LISTENER

Conducted by MARGOT



Mrs. R. H. BRAND  
advises Home-made  
CHRISTMAS CAKE

## Write to "MARGOT" About It

If you are worried over any household or domestic problems, then tell your troubles to "Margot." Fashion, cookery, and home-craft, to mention only a few examples, can be dealt with in this service. Send stamped addressed envelope for reply to "Margot," RADIO PICTORIAL, 58-61 Fetter Lane, E.C.4.

**T**HERE are some wonderful looking Christmas cakes to be bought in the shops, but somehow they never taste like those which are made at home. I always make my own cakes; last Christmas I put one of them into an air-tight tin and kept it for a birthday at the end of June, when it was described by a member of the family as the best "birthday" cake he had ever eaten.

Perhaps you would like to try the recipe?

### CHRISTMAS CAKE

**Ingredients.**—12 oz. flour; 10 oz. soft dark brown sugar; 10 oz. butter; ½ lb. stoned raisins; 1 lb. currants; 1 lb. sultanas; 1 tablespoonful mixed spice; 4 oz. chopped mixed peel; 4 oz. glace cherries; ½ teaspoonful salt; 6 good sized eggs; grated rind of 1 large lemon and a little juice.

Line a thick cake tin with three thicknesses of buttered paper and tie a double piece of brown paper round the outside of the tin. Weigh out all your ingredients before beginning to mix the cake, clean the fruit and put it into a basin with the lemon rind, mixed peel and the cherries, cut in halves.

Sieve the flour, spice and salt together, put the butter and sugar into a large bowl and beat them until they look like whipped cream. Crack each egg, separately, into a cup to make sure it is fresh (as one bad egg would ruin all the cake) and add to the sugar and butter with a teaspoonful of the prepared flour. Beat in hard and continue until all the eggs are used, then add the dry ingredients, a little at a time; stir in well with a wooden spoon. Add strained lemon juice and if the

mixture is too dry, put in a little milk or two tablespoonfuls of brandy, and mix thoroughly. (Hold a spoonful over the basin. If it "drops" slowly, it is the right moisture; if it "pours," it is too moist and the fruit will sink to the bottom.)

Pour mixture into the tin and put it into a very moderate oven. Reduce the heat after the first hour and continue to cook the cake very slowly for 5 hours, putting a paper over the top if it becomes too brown.

Turn out carefully. When quite cold, put into an air-tight tin and keep for a week or a fortnight before icing.

### ALMOND PASTE

**Ingredients.**—1 lb. of ground almonds, 1 lb. icing sugar, or half icing and half castor; 2 eggs; 2 small teaspoonfuls of lemon or vanilla flavouring.

Roll the icing sugar free from lumps and afterwards sieve it into a basin with the ground almonds. Beat the eggs and add a little at a time. With the flavouring, mix together into a smooth paste. Turn out on a pastry board and knead well; roll out into the thickness required for the cake.

It is generally better to ice the cake upside down as this ensures a very smooth surface. Brush over the sides and the top with melted and strained apricot jam or beaten white of egg. Cut a thick circle of almond paste for the top and long strips for the sides. Press these tightly to the cake with your fingers and roll the top until perfectly smooth with a rolling-pin. Allow the cake to harden in a very dry place before covering with white icing or you will find the oil from the almonds will discolour the sugar.

### ROYAL ICING

**Ingredients.**—1 ½ lb. of icing sugar; 2 whites of eggs; about 1 tablespoonful of strained lemon juice.

Sieve the sugar three times and put it into a basin. Add the lemon juice and slightly beaten white of egg by degrees, beating very hard with a wooden spoon. When finished the icing should allow the spoon to remain upright without falling.

Put a wet tea towel over the basin or the icing will set. Place the cake on an up-turned plate and have a jug of hot water handy. Spread a good layer of icing over the cake and smooth it with a long knife dipped into the hot water. Allow the first coating of icing to become hard before the second is put on. Decorate with little trees and any Christmas decoration you may fancy.



A gaily tied parcel makes even an unwanted present attractive!

JANE CARR  
on "SPOON-FEEDING"

**I**T was a world-famous film star who discovered the "spoon-fed" treatment. This was her bright idea.

If a cleansing and feeding cream is to do its work well and truly it is essential that it sinks into the very texture of the skin. This can only be accomplished by using hot towels or steaming (which, of course, takes time) to open the pores before the cream is massaged in with the fingers.

With the spoon-fed treatment, instead of steaming to open the pores, you take a silver-plated dessert spoon and place this in water as hot as you can stand it on your skin. Then cover your neck and face with skinfood (I recommend a special lemon cream for the purpose) and apply the spoon, lifted from the hot water.

Use it with the ordinary massage movements or by light tapping where necessary, under the chin, for instance. When the spoon cools, dip it in hot water again.

It is wise to remember always to massage with an upward movement. From the base of the throat, with a swift, smooth line, work the spoon over the chin and upwards to the lobe of the ear.

Five minutes of this spoon massage will tone up the skin and set the blood singing, while the cleansing lemon cream sinks deep into the pores, coaxing out dust and stale make-up. Remove the cream with tissues or a clean towel. Finish by dipping the spoon into ice-cold water and massaging again.

Jane Carr.

## HOW TO DRESS WELL on 10/- or £1 per month

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# CRESTONA

## RADIO COMPETITION RESULTS BROADCAST SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 18

1st Prize of £10 to:—  
Mrs. A. PEACE, 13 Bronte Avenue, Balby, Doncaster.  
50 Consolation Prizes of £1 1. 0. Cake Baskets to:—  
Mrs. P. E. Alexander, 63 Wood Grange Avenue, Kenton, Middlesex.  
Mrs. P. Avann, 5 Station Road, Westgate-on-Sea, Kent.  
Mrs. E. Bean, 81 Ives, 111 Friaby Road, Leicester.  
Mrs. E. A. Beek, 23 Hamilton Road, Thornton Heath, Surrey.  
Mrs. C. Bird, 21 Mayfair Av., Grove Hill, Middlesbrough, Yorkshire.  
P. A. Bulley, 63 Ashby Street, Norwich, Norfolk.  
Mrs. J. H. Christmas, Caron Lane, Midhurst, Sussex.  
Mrs. P. Clayton, 28 Grosvenor Road, Urrington, Manchester.  
Mrs. M. G. Cross, West Acridge House, Boston Spa, Yorkshire.  
Mrs. Moira Cudworth, Albert Road, Ripley, Derbyshire.  
Mrs. Cullen, Springfield, Clarkston, by Airdrie, Scotland.  
Mrs. Evelyn Dallas, 99 Cop Lane, Penwortham, Preston, Lancashire.  
Mrs. Dyson, 21 Union Street, off Northgate, Huddersfield.  
Mrs. Fox, 12 E. Block, Bulford Camp, Salisbury, Wiltshire.  
Mrs. V. Gray, 31 Braikentridge Road, St. Annes Park, Bristol.  
Mrs. M. B. Hilton, 32 Park Road, Southampton, Lancashire.  
Miss C. Houghton, 83 Milton Street, Patricroft, Nr. Manchester.  
Mrs. O. Hunt, 27 Woodmansterne Road, Coulsdon, Surrey.  
Mrs. E. A. Hunter, 45 Arthur Street, Windlestone, Durham.  
Mrs. A. Hurry, 25 Briest Road, Eltham, S.E.9.  
Ivy James, 10 Russell Street, Heaton Park, Manchester.  
Mrs. King, Broadhill, Haesocks, Sussex.  
Mrs. A. Kitson, 142 Intake Road, Pagley, Bradford.  
Mrs. B. Lewis, 18 Victoria Road, Exmouth.  
Mrs. H. Langstaff, 3 Clarence Cottage, Shipastone, Nr. Darlington.  
Mrs. D. Marshall, 958 Holderness Road, Hull.  
Mrs. H. M. Matthews, 76 Oxford Road, Carshalton, Surrey.  
Mrs. L. Newby, Oxbridge Lane, Stockton-on-Tees, Co. Durham.  
Mrs. E. M. Newby, Tea Gardens, Tuckton, Bournemouth.  
W. Norris, 57 Lesbourne Road, Reigate.  
Mrs. H. J. Peters, 577 High Road, Leyton, E.10.  
Helen Platt, 9 Mackin Street, Mexborough, Nr. Rotherham.  
Mrs. A. R. Pope, Highfield Road, Falmouth, Cornwall.  
Mrs. Baby, Back Lodge, Isolation Hospital, Huddersfield.  
G. Riddle, The Nook, Wylain, Northumberland.  
Norah H. Seed, Yewlands Drive, Broughton, Nr. Preston.  
Mrs. May Simpson, 90 Hardy Street, Peel Green, Manchester.  
Mrs. Smith, 7 Ellison Street, West Hartlepool.  
Mrs. K. Sprague, Castle Street, Axminster, Devon.  
Mrs. E. Stagg, 14 Heron Court Road, Bournemouth, Hants.  
Mrs. E. Stanley, Orchard Way, Shirley, Croydon.  
Mrs. W. Symons, Ridgegrove Farm, Launceston, Cornwall.  
Mrs. H. G. Swinburne, St. Edmund's Road, Bradford, Lincolnshire.  
Nurse L. E. Talmah, 4 Lodge Avenue, Urrington, Manchester.  
Mrs. Rhoda Thomas, Corner Cot., Cross Rd., Cefr, Cribbur, B. Wales.  
Mrs. M. E. Warren, 136 Clarence Road, Grays, Essex.  
Claire Williams, High Road, Buckhurst Hill, Essex.  
Mrs. A. Winter, 40 Spennithorne Road, Stockton-on-Tees.  
Mrs. T. J. Wishart, 18 Loraine Road, Maryfield, Dundee.  
Mrs. D. Wright, 35 Lidswell Road, Firth Park, Sheffield, 5.

## Knit Yourself this Charming Dress

Continued from page Thirty-two

the next row then decrease 1 st. at the neck edge on every alternative row, until 4 decreaseings have been worked and the sts. number 30, finishing at the neck edge.

**Shape the Shoulder as follows:**  
1st row—Work in pattern to the last 6 sts., turn and work back to the neck edge.  
3rd row—Work in pattern to the last 12 sts., turn and work back to the neck edge.  
5th row—Work in pattern to the last 18 sts., turn and work back to the neck edge.  
7th row—Work over 6 sts., turn and work back to the neck edge. Cast off right across. Rejoin the wool at the front edge of the remaining 48 sts., and proceed to match the side just worked.

**THE BACK**  
Using the 3-ply wool, cast on 184 sts. Working into the back of the sts., on the first row only, proceed in moss stitch for 1 1/4 inches. Work the 20 pattern rows 4 times. Keeping the pattern correct decrease at both ends of the next row and every following 10th row until 154 sts. remain, then continue until the work measures the same up to the commencement of the waist ribbing as on the front.

Next row—With the right side of the work facing \*\* k. 1, p. 2 tog. Repeat from \*\* to the last 4 sts., k. 2 tog., p. 2 tog. The sts. should now number 102. Proceed in k. 1, p. 1 rib for 2 1/2 inches.

Next row—With the wrong side of the work facing, p. 8, increase in the next st. \*\* p. 4 increase in the next st. Repeat from \*\* to the last 8 sts., p. 8. There are now 120 sts. on the needle. Continue in pattern for 7 inches, then shape the armholes as on the front. Continue without further shaping until the armhole measures the same as on the front.

**Shape the shoulders as follows:**  
1st row—Work in pattern to the last 6 sts., turn. 2nd row—Work in pattern to the last 6 sts., turn. 3rd row—Work in pattern to the last 12 sts., turn. 4th row—Work in pattern to the last 12 sts., turn. 5th row—Work in pattern to the last 18 sts., turn. 6th row—Work in pattern to the last 18 sts., turn. 7th row—Work in pattern to the last 24 sts., turn. 8th row—Work in pattern to the last 24 sts., turn. 9th row—Work in pattern to the last 30 sts., turn. 10th row—Work in pattern to the last 30 sts., turn. 11th row—Work to the end. Cast off right across. Sew the shoulders of the back and front together.

**THE NECK**  
With the right side of the work facing and using the 3-ply wool, knit up 96 sts. round the neck, knitting up 1 st. for every row and stitch.  
1st row—\*\* K. 2, p. 2. Repeat from \*\* to the end. Repeat this row for 6 rows more. Cast off fairly loosely.

**THE SLEEVE**  
Using 3-ply wool cast on 48 sts.. Working into the back of the sts. on the first row only proceed in the pattern for 20 rows. Keeping the pattern correct, increase at the beginning and next to the last st. at the end of the next row, and every following 8th row, until sts. number 94.

Shape the top by casting off 2 sts. at the beginning of every row, until 32 sts. remain. Cast off. Work another sleeve in the same manner.

**THE FRONT TRIANGLE**  
Using the 4-ply wool, cast on 40 sts. Working into the back of the cast on sts., proceed as follows:  
1st row—(K. 1, p. 1) 5 times, turn.  
2nd row—(P. 1, k. 1) 5 times. 3rd row—(K. 1, p. 1) 10 times, turn. 4th row—(P. 1, k. 1) 10 times. 5th row—(K. 1, p. 1) 15 times, turn. 6th row—(P. 1, k. 1) 15 times.  
7th row—\*\* K. 1, p. 1. Repeat from \*\* to the end. 8th row—\*\* P. 1, k. 1. Repeat from \*\* to the end. 9th row—\*\* K. 1, p. 1. Repeat from \*\* to the last 2 sts., k. 2 tog.  
10th row—\*\* K. 1, p. 1. Repeat from \*\* to the last st., k. 1. Continue in moss st., decreasing 1 st. at the end of the next row and every alternate

(Continued on opposite page)

# This Sunday's Pompeian Star Programme

From Radio Luxembourg, 1,304 Metres  
December 16th, 3—3.30 p.m.

## Features

# Leonora Corbett

the well-known actress who will be introduced to you by Lady Charles Cavendish (Adele Astaire). This sparkling Pompeian Entertainment is supported by Fred Hartley's Orchestra.

Don't miss it!

Next Sunday, December 23, Lady Charles Cavendish (Adele Astaire) will introduce Olive Groves

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Special Broadcast RADIO LUXEMBOURG 1,304 eve:y SATURDAY NIGHT 11.30 p.m. till midnight. Dividends for the same day will be announced. Programmes on Sunday 1.30 p.m. as usual.

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# WHAT LISTENERS THINK . . .

What do you think of broadcasters at the B.B.C. and Continental stations? What are your views on radio programmes, and how do you think broadcasts could be improved? What do you think of the men who run broadcasting, and what helpful suggestions could you offer? Let us have your views briefly. Every week a letter of outstanding interest will be starred on this page, though not necessarily printed first.

The writer of the starred letter will receive a cheque for one guinea.

All letters must bear the sender's name and address, although a nom de plume may be used for publication. Letters should be as brief as possible and written on one side of the paper only. Address to "Star" Letter, "Radio Pictorial," 58-61 Fetter Lane, London, E.C.4.

## ★ Harry Tate's Moustache

**W**HITAKER-WILSON says that facial expression, a comic hat, a moustache or ill-fitting clothes have no value in broadcasting.

"Harry Tate and his moustache, according to the critics, were a combination that could not be separated. And yet one of the funniest items I have ever heard of the ether was a broadcast of one of Harry Tate's sketches which he had performed in the theatres during the war. This particular item was included in Leslie Bailey's "Scrapbook for 1914," and perhaps the dramatic events preceding it made me more appreciative of the inimitable Harry Tate humour than I should have been normally. But the fact remains that moustache or no moustache, I laughed until my sides ached.

"When you read a book you form a picture of the characters in your mind. The same thing happens when you listen in and although Gillie Potter might be broadcasting in dress suit and overcoat, you picture him complete with straw hat and walking-stick calmly telling the world his troubles at Hogsnotton. Or when you hear a Buggins sketch you can always picture granny with her shawl, glasses, cap and carpet slippers although it will be many years before Mabel Constanduros reaches anything like granny's apparent age. A comedian before the footlights who desires to portray a certain character must essentially use make-up to convey to his audience an impression of that character. Therefore the fact that listeners-in cannot see a broadcasting comedian is not a handicap but merely does away with the necessity for make-up and need not necessarily affect the dialogue.

"Anyway, who can think of George Robey without eyebrows?"—Reginald J. Pattenden, Sussex.

## Jazz for Insomnia

"I am a musical critic and have been brought up in the classical tradition. For a long time like a true-to-type Tory whenever possible I refused to listen to anything written later than last century. Then, during a busy musical season I went completely off my sleep. One evening when I was nearly at the end of my tether after six sleepless nights, my aunt daringly turned on the wireless. It was Henry Hall and the B.B.C. Dance Orchestra with a good jazz number.

## Key to Commander King-Hall's Children's News Motto on page 27

When your mothers start buying Christmas trees, or you go walking through woods, do you ever think of how the trees are grown? Woods and forests don't usually just happen; they are planted and looked after either by private owners or the State. Our tree population dwindled during the Great War, so in 1919 a Forestry Commission was formed and given the job of planting new woodlands. So far they have planted 450 million trees.

STEPHEN KING-HALL.

"In five minutes I was asleep and slept in my chair all night. I now have a wireless installed in my bedroom and jazz still sends me to sleep, when Beethoven keeps me awake."—*"Die Hard."*

## A "Gourmet"

"A few days ago, on returning home from the City, I was aware of a most penetrating and appetising smell of cooking, with a definite 'Continental touch' about it. When supper was served I expressed to my wife my surprise and pleasure at being treated to a real 'meridional' dish in a small suburban house of London. I was then told how it had come about; the new wireless set was in very good working order and my wife had switched it on to Radio-Toulouse, where a worthy 'chef' of the town was broadcasting recipes *pour les gourmets*.

"Very pleased that my wireless set should be put to such good use, I made my way home the next evening in high spirits, and wondering what appetising dish was to be served that night. Supper time came, and with it a slice of cold beef and boiled potatoes! The reason for this contrast with the day before was simply that my wife had been out all day, and the cook had preferred to switch the wireless on to the B.B.C. dance orchestra and spend a lazy evening by the fire.

"This leaves me wondering whether my wireless set is to be a blessing or a curse, where my supper is concerned—for I am a 'gourmet' and come from southern France!"—B. B., S.W.7.

## When Louis Broadcast

"CONGRATULATIONS, RADIO PICTORIAL, on a wonderful broadcast when you secured Louis Armstrong for the Paris microphone. I happened to be listening in on Wednesday (November 28), and, as a hot-music enthusiast, I want to say that I think this was one of the finest dance-music programmes ever given. I am now a confirmed listener to the RADIO PIC. 'Celebrity' Concerts, for I don't want to miss another last-minute scoop like this."—J. F. T. (Margate).

## Knit Yourself this Charming Dress

(Continued from previous page)

row until the straight edge of the work measures 3½ ins. finished at the straight edge. Leave this piece of work for the present. Using the 4-ply wool, cast on 40 sts. and work as the last piece for 7 rows. Now decrease at the beginning of the next row and every alternate row, until the straight edge of the work measures 3½ inches finishing at the straight edge. Take up the first piece and work across these sts., decreasing at the end.

Now continue over all sts. decreasing at the beginning and end of every alternate row until all the sts. are worked off.

### THE SLEEVE TRIANGLES

Using the 4-ply wool double, cast on 32 sts. Working into the back of the sts. on the first row only work 3 rows in moss stitch. Continue in moss st. decreasing at the beginning and end of every row, until all the sts. are worked off. Work another triangle in the same manner.

### TO COMPLETE

Join the side and sleeve seams and stitch the sleeves into position. Using the 4-ply wool, work one row of d.c. round the outer edges of the front triangle, then press. Place the front triangle in position and commencing at the base of the ribbing at the neck neatly oversew the straight edges to the edges of the front opening. Press the whole garment omitting the ribbing. Catch the points of the front triangle to the frock.

Work two loops and attach 4 buttons in the required positions to close the front opening. If desired, buttons can be made with the 3-ply wool as follows: Work 3 ch. join into a ring into which work 9 d.c. Continue round in rows of d.c. for about 5 rows. Stuff the cup with wool, draw up and fasten off.

Commencing 2½ inches from the base of the sleeve, stitch the straight edge of the triangle along the outer side of the sleeve following a line of the knitting. Work 1 row of d.c. with 3-ply wool round the base of the frock and along the edges of the sleeves, then press these edges.

# VIGOUR RESTORED



## Miss JANE BAXTER,

the brilliant star of the film "Blossom Time," writes:—

"The strain of having to attend a theatre performance in the evening after a very tiring day filming was gradually destroying my vitality, and I am writing to you in order to express my gratitude for the wonderful way in which Phosferine has restored my vigour, and facilitated the carrying on of my film and theatre work, without leaving me exhausted as it has done before. I have tried everything else, but all remedies availed me nothing, until I took Phosferine. Now I seem to possess inexhaustible vigour and vitality for anything; this is a wonderful advantage, and makes a marvellous difference to the whole of my life. Thanks to Phosferine."

RESTORE YOUR VIGOUR WITH

# PHOSFERINE

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## THE GREATEST OF ALL TONICS

Influenza	Gastric Pains	Sleeplessness
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From Chemists, TABLETS or LIQUID,

1/3, 3/- and 5/-

The 3/- size is nearly four times the 1/3 size; you save almost 2/-



# PHOSFERINE TONIC WINE

A very pleasant medicated wine of highest quality for enriching the blood and revitalising the system.

Phosferine Tonic Wine is specially valuable after Influenza or other illness.

LARGE 3/9 BOTTLE

A Most Delightful Beverage—Grateful and Comforting

Sold by Wine Merchants, Licensed Chemists and Stores

## She Was Only a Lighthouse-keeper's Daughter

Continued from page Sixteen

Christmas melodies. Still goggling, he tore open a note which was stuck in the open-work radiator of the loud-speaker, and read as follows:—

*Olde Junket Lighthouse,  
Christmas Eve.*

To All Whom It May Concern.

*A dirty taike has doped my father, snuffed the laite and kyboshed the fog-horn. Keep to the raite or you'll be on the rocks. If s.s. "Hippopotamus" be so kaind as to tell Julian Jellyblood I am all raite and Mother sends love. Wishing you a Happy Xmas and Braight New Year. P.S.—I am trusting this to the ebb-tide and the B.B.C.*

*Aniseed Wapp.*

A bewitchingly handsome young man in Purser's uniform dashed forward and saluted by numbers. "She is my gurrl," he cried. "She has saved our lives," and fell senseless at the Captain's feet.

Captain Clavichord, having given the order to turn right, raised his tot of rum to the health of Aniseed Wapp and the B.B.C.

### I.B.C. Concerts in the U.S.A.

RADIO PICTORIAL readers will be interested to learn of a new development in the activities of the I.B.C. Through the I.B.C.'s recently formed American Company, The Imperial Broadcasting Corporation, of London, Inc., whose offices are situated in the famous Radio City, New York, arrangements have been completed for a closer association with American broadcasting companies. As a result, an I.B.C. Concert will be broadcast every Monday at 11.15 p.m. E.S.T. (or 4.15 a.m. G.M.T.) over two stations of the Yankee Network. These two stations are WNAC, Boston, Mass., and WEAN, Providence, R.I. At 12.30 a.m. every Monday night, Radio Normandy will broadcast a Yankee Network Concert, comprising transcriptions which are being especially sent over from the States. Further, regular I.B.C. broadcasts from other American stations are contemplated in the near future, and particulars of these concerts will be published in RADIO PICTORIAL.

### "Barnacle Bill"

Denis O'Neil's latest picture, *Barnacle Bill*, has been made by City Film Corporation and Butchers Film Service, Ltd. We are looking forward to seeing Denis as an old sea-salt.

The very attractive packings introduced by Messrs. W. D. & H. O. Wills will take a foremost place on Christmas lists this year, for they are undoubtedly gifts that will bring enjoyment and appreciation. Among the wide range available there is a handsome Bakelite Cabinet containing 100 Cigarettes, either "Gold Flake" or "Capstan," to retail at 6s., and beautiful Oak and Cedar Cabinets which are supplied in the following sizes containing either "Gold Flake" Special or "Capstan" Special Cigarettes:—

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Oak Cabinet containing 100 Cigarettes to retail at 6s. 6d.

Cedarwood Cabinet containing 150 Cigarettes to retail at 9s. 6d.

The 100's Oak Cabinet is also supplied containing "Three Castles" Cigarettes, at a retail price of 8s.

There are, in addition, of course, the ever-popular 50's boxes and decorated tins of "Gold Flake," "Capstan" and "Three Castles," the "Gold Flake" and "Capstan" 50's and 100's tins and 100's boxes being available at Christmas-time in artistic cartons at no extra charge. There is, as well, a varied and delightful selection of Cigar packings to suit all pockets.

## PROGRAMME HEADLINES of the WEEK

### NATIONAL

SUNDAY (Dec. 16).—*Hamlet*, a play by William Shakespeare.

MONDAY (Dec. 17).—*The Girl Friend*, a musical comedy.

TUESDAY (Dec. 18).—St. Hilary Nativity Play, *Bethlehem*, by Bernard Walke.

WEDNESDAY (Dec. 19).—The Golden Legend (Sullivan), orchestral programme.

THURSDAY (Dec. 20).—Soft Lights and Sweet Music (Memories of 1934), feature programme.

FRIDAY (Dec. 21).—*The Little Boy*, a play by E. M. Delafield.

SATURDAY (Dec. 22).—Music Hall programme.

### LONDON REGIONAL

SUNDAY (Dec. 16).—Mass in B minor (Bach), relayed from Oundle School, Northamptonshire.

MONDAY (Dec. 17).—Orchestral concert.

TUESDAY (Dec. 18).—*The Girl Friend*, a musical comedy.

WEDNESDAY (Dec. 19).—Variety Programme.

THURSDAY (Dec. 20).—*The Princess of Paraphernalia*, a piece of nonsense for all children under a hundred, by Gordon Crier.

FRIDAY (Dec. 21).—Ridgeway Parade, feature programme.

SATURDAY (Dec. 22).—*The Little Boy*, a play by E. M. Delafield.

### MIDLAND REGIONAL

SUNDAY (Dec. 16).—Mass in B minor (Bach), relayed from Oundle School, Northamptonshire.

MONDAY (Dec. 17).—The Microphone Visits the Prince of Wales Theatre, Birmingham, during a rehearsal of Emile Littler's Pantomime, *Aladdin*.

TUESDAY (Dec. 18).—Orchestral and Choral Concert.

WEDNESDAY (Dec. 19).—Christmas for Moderns, a mosaic for broadcasting, arranged by Walter Allen.

THURSDAY (Dec. 20).—*The Princess of Paraphernalia*.

FRIDAY (Dec. 21).—Band Concert.

SATURDAY (Dec. 22).—*St. George and the Champions*, a Christmas Mummery Play, relayed from Hampton Hall, Shropshire.

### WEST REGIONAL

SUNDAY (Dec. 16).—A Religious Service, relayed from St. Peter's Church, Carmarthen.

MONDAY (Dec. 17).—Instrumental recital.

TUESDAY (Dec. 18).—You Pays Your Money, or Turn and Turn About, a choice of evening entertainments, feature programme.

WEDNESDAY (Dec. 19).—A Concert by Bristol artists.

THURSDAY (Dec. 20).—*Circus Nights* (The Ring, inside and out), a play for a holiday mood, by Ifan Kyrle-Fletcher.

FRIDAY (Dec. 21).—A programme of works by Carlyon de Lyle.

SATURDAY (Dec. 22).—To-morrow is Christmas Day, a programme by Idwal Jones.

### NORTH REGIONAL

SUNDAY (Dec. 16).—A Religious Service, relayed from Chester Cathedral.

MONDAY (Dec. 17).—Orchestral Concert.

### Dance Music of the Week

Monday.—Lew Stone and his Band (Studio).

Tuesday.—Roy Fox and his Band (Studio).

Wednesday.—Jack Hylton (Studio).

Thursday.—Lou Preager and his Band (Romano's).

Friday.—Harry Roy and his Band (May Fair Hotel).

Saturday.—The B.B.C. Dance Orchestra, directed by Henry Hall (Studio).

TUESDAY (Dec. 18).—*The Messiah* (Handel), relayed from Town Hall, Leeds.

WEDNESDAY (Dec. 19).—Variety programme from London.

THURSDAY (Dec. 20).—Jewish Music Recital.

FRIDAY (Dec. 21).—A Yorkshire Waits Programme.

SATURDAY (Dec. 22).—Excerpts from *Puss in Boots*: The Opening Night of Julian Yllie's pantomime, relayed from the Palace Theatre, Manchester.

### SCOTTISH REGIONAL

SUNDAY (Dec. 16).—A Scottish Religious Service, relayed from Paisley Abbey.

MONDAY (Dec. 17).—Scottish Dance Music: Piping and Fiddling.

TUESDAY (Dec. 18).—Orchestral programme.

WEDNESDAY (Dec. 19).—Vocal Recital.

THURSDAY (Dec. 20).—Excerpts from the pantomime *Simple Simon*, relayed from the Empire Theatre, Glasgow.

FRIDAY (Dec. 21).—Glasgow Gaelic Musical Association Concert.

SATURDAY (Dec. 22).—Excerpts from Horace H. Collins' Pantomime *Robinson Crusoe*, relayed from the Pavilion Theatre, Glasgow.

### BELFAST

SUNDAY (Dec. 16).—A Presbyterian Service, relayed from Fisherwick Church, Belfast.

MONDAY (Dec. 17).—The Importance of Being Earliest, a trivial comedy for serious people by Cscar Wilde.

TUESDAY (Dec. 18).—A Concert of Purcell's Music.

WEDNESDAY (Dec. 19).—Variety Programme, from London.

THURSDAY (Dec. 20).—*The Princess of Paraphernalia*, a piece of nonsense for all children under a hundred, by Gordon Crier.

FRIDAY (Dec. 21).—Christmas Rhymers, a Country Programme, relayed from Ballyclare.

SATURDAY (Dec. 22).—Ulster's Musical Christmas Tree.

Radio Times gives full B.B.C. Radio Programme details.



William Swainson (December 17, 12.35 p.m., National), Molly Mitchell (December 18, 3 p.m., National), Tom Morgan (December 20, 8 p.m., National), Frank Phillips (December 21, 7.30 p.m., National)

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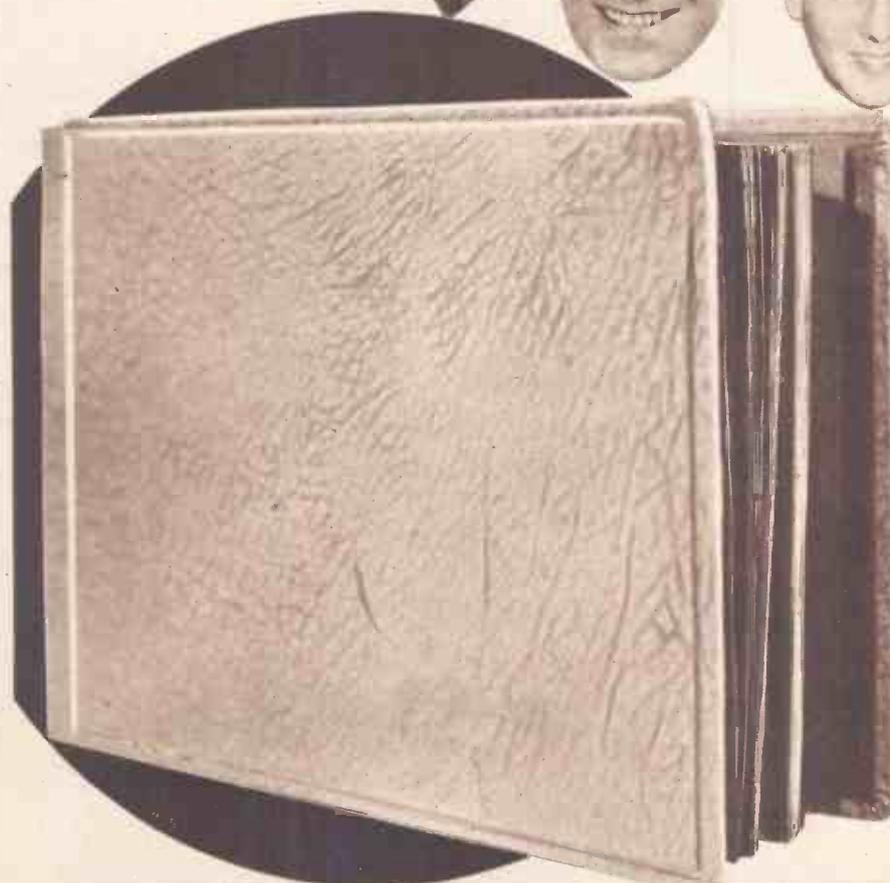
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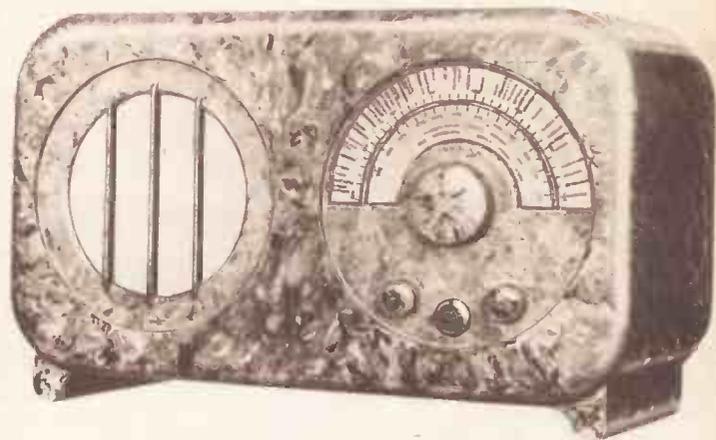
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