

**"CONCERT PARTY" By LEONARD HENRY
GRACIE FIELDS' WEEK-END—GERRY FITZGERALD PORTRAIT**

RADIO PICTORIAL

THE FAMILY MAGAZINE

3¢
EVERY
FRIDAY



GET YOUR
7-PIECE FRUIT SET
NOW!

SYDNEY HOWARD

Make their choice **YOURS!**

Solid Perfumes

from the
world's
loveliest
flowers

Aziadé Compacts

are obtainable in the following delightful perfumes



Princess Pearl
[Mrs. Harry Roy]

says:

"I know of no more delightful perfumes and the handy compact form is a thing every modern woman will appreciate."



June Clyde says:

"You are to be congratulated on providing such delightful perfumes in a wonderfully convenient form."



Renée Houston says:
"This is good and I know something about perfumes."

- Jasmine
- Violet
- Lilac
- Carnation
- Gardenia
- Chypre
- Lavender
- Sweet Pea
- Lily of the Valley
- Santal
- Narcissus
- Wallflower
- Mimosa
- Eau de Cologne
- Rose
- Spring Flowers



Jane Carr says:

"What a wonderfully convenient way to carry perfume—and what lovely perfume, too! 'Spring Flowers' is marvellous. I'm all for Aziadé."

AZIADÉ

The Essence of Compactness

We invite you to make this test of the excellence of Aziadé compact perfumes. Smear a little of any one of the scents on a piece of cloth. Warm slightly. Then, blindfolded compare the scent with a bunch of the natural flowers it represents. You will be unable to tell any difference.

Discerning women everywhere are adopting Aziadé as their own perfume. They cannot resist its fresh fragrance and the novel convenience of its compact form. Just a tiny compact—even the new "De Luxe" 2/6 size, containing four times the quantity of the trial size, fits easily into the daintiest handbag. Aziadé Perfumes are the highly-concentrated essences of freshly-picked flowers. A touch is sufficient to surround you with a subtly distinctive fragrance. So economical—no liquid to spill or evaporate or bottle to break. No single perfume can possibly suit all personalities, but from the complete Aziadé range you can choose one to suit your personality. Buy an Aziadé Compact TO-DAY and enhance your charm with its irresistibly appealing fragrance.

Completes handbag essentials



2/6

1/6

1/-



Aziadé (Pronounced AZI-R-DAY) perfume compacts are obtainable at Boots, Tailors, and all good chemists and hairdressers. If, however, your dealer is sold out post the coupon below and we will send you, by return, the compact perfume you require post free. Prices: 2/6 (de Luxe), 1/6 and 1/-

COUPON

To Aziadé, Ltd., 172 Buckingham Palace Road, London, S.W.1.

Please send..... Aziadé Perfume Compacts in the following scents

State size required (2/6, 1/6 or 1/-).....

Name and Address.....

P.O. or cheque-value enclosed.....



Gerry FITZGERALD

ONE of Radio's most popular crooners, Gerry has worked with most of the leading bands, including Henry Hall's. He's a Canadian and started out as a serious singer of operas and oratorios. Now does a lot of recording and broadcasting both at home and from Luxembourg. Has recently sacrificed the "Ronald Colman" moustache that set feminine hearts a'flutter.

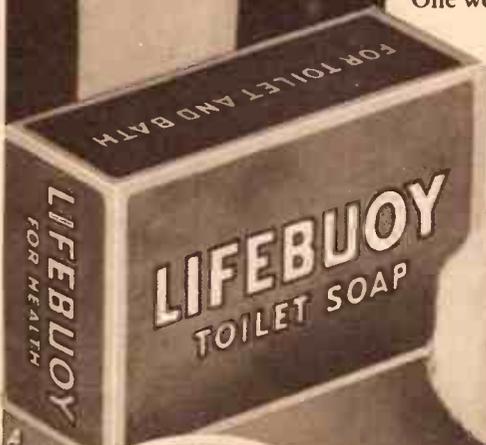


AMBROSE
 IN
LIFEBUOY
TOILET SOAP'S
 NEW RADIO
 PROGRAMME FROM
RADIO
LUXEMBOURG

Good as Ambrose can make it — but with one little difference. This is not simply Ambrose on his best behaviour! Lifebuoy Toilet Soap takes you right through the day — Morning, Noon and Night — giving you a glimpse of Ambrose behind the scenes, intimate and carefree!

So don't miss it. Tune in to Radio Luxembourg this Sunday at 6.0 p.m., and then go on tuning in every Sunday at 6.0. It's worth it.

One word more: There's something else that's really worth while — personal freshness. Let Lifebuoy Toilet Soap ensure it always.



LEVER
 PRODUCT



Every Sunday
at 6 P.M.

FROM RADIO LUXEMBOURG
WAVE-LENGTH 1304 METRES

EVERYONE'S
LISTENING
to the
GORDONS

"A typical family of to-day" is how one listener describes the Gordons, the Borwick's Baking Powder family, who broadcast every Friday morning from Radio Normandy, at 9 to 9.15.

There's Mr. Gordon, who always gets out of a conversational corner by turning on the wireless. There's Pamela, charming daughter, typical girl of to-day. And Mrs. Gordon, whose friends ask her advice on how to run a house, bring up a daughter, and — most important — her recipes for the most delicious cakes and pies. Here are Mrs. Gordon's three simple rules for success.

- 1 Use plain flour and vary the quantity of baking powder for different recipes. You cannot get the best results with flour that contains a fixed amount of "raising."
- 2 Add the Baking Powder at the time of mixing.
- 3 Use only Borwick's Baking Powder — the best raising you can get.

EVERY FRIDAY, 9 to 9.15 a.m., from Radio Normandy. (269.5 m.)

BORWICK'S
BAKING POWDER

WHY NOT JOIN US?

EVERY SUNDAY MORNING —
 EVERY SUNDAY AFTERNOON —
 EVERY MONDAY MORNING —
 EVERY WEDNESDAY AFTERNOON —

The **CARTERS**
CARAVAN
 SETS OUT ON
 "THE OPEN ROAD"

SONGS — DRAMA — MUSIC

Remember the times and the stations:

RADIO LUXEMBOURG (1304 metres)

11.15 a.m. every Sunday

8.45 a.m. every Monday

RADIO NORMANDY (269.5 metres)

2.45 p.m. every Sunday

9.0 a.m. every Monday

5.0 p.m. every Wednesday

POSTE PARISIEN (312 metres)

6.30 p.m. every Sunday

You'll be switching on to an entirely new kind of musical show! The Carters Caravan will fascinate you with Music, Song and Drama — the brightest show on the air. You and your family must 'listen-in' to this programme.

Listen to "The Open Road" programme sponsored by the makers of

CARTERS Brand LITTLE LIVER PILLS

Poste Parisien and Radio Normandy transmissions arranged through International Broadcasting Co. Ltd.

TELEVISION

AND SHORT-WAVE WORLD

Now on Sale. Price 1/-

Radio Pictorial—No. 126

The FAMILY MAGAZINE

Editor-in-Chief BERNARD E. JONES
 Managing Editor ROY J. O'CONNELL

Presenting "The Radio Parade"

**TELEVISION GIRLS
 SETTLE DOWN!**

Jasmine's Cigarettes :: Lubbock and Straus
 Get Together :: No Room at B.B.C.

JASMINE BLIGH is a naughty girl. She simply cannot remember to drop her cigarettes before she mounts to the stage at St. George's Hall. Friendly producers follow her with ash-trays inviting her to crush her smoke before she gets caught. Betty Cowell smokes, too, but rations herself now she is on the air. Last week they were working in the Drama department, studying the grouping of artists round the microphone and absorbing the more rarefied air which surrounds Val Gielgud and his helpers. Eric Maschwitz and Gordon McConnell are missing their gaiety.

Looking Round

AFTER studying "Kitchener" and enjoying Whitsun, Les Girls began their night work. Mrs. Towler, hostess at Broadcasting House, showed them round and for two evenings each took a turn as hostess. It was their business to welcome distinguished artists and speakers, make them feel at home and then conduct them to the mike. They will be as good at this as they are on the air, and it forms an important part of their work. When they get to Alexandra Palace next month, they will start to learn about make-up for the "screen."

Not Scared Of Women

ALL of which reminds us of Magnus Voke, the octogenarian, who built the electric railway from the Palace Pier to Black Rock at Brighton. He came to the studio to tell his story "In Town To-Night." "Do you mind having a woman to announce you?" he was asked. "Not at all," he replied, "I have never been afraid of a woman in my life." So together they rehearsed with mouths eight inches from the mike, as all recruits are instructed to speak. We never cease to marvel how Bill Hanson nets his catches.

Hair Cut For Mark!

LONDON seemed empty after the *Queen Mary* sailed, the preceding days had been so full. Still just a few were left behind. Dining at the Dorchester we surprised a distinguished party. Mark Lubbock, looking much less the stage musician since he had his hair cut, was with Oscar Straus, the Viennese composer, both charming people. Before the coffee they had fixed the Straus programme which Mark will conduct to-morrow night when all the music which the

Kneale Kelley leaving for Scarborough, and thence to Eastbourne. Note the precious fiddle!



Theatre Orchestra plays will be new to London. It includes the tunes from the Straus film now being shot in Vienna, a symphonic arrangement of *My Hero*, which was composed for the 500th performance of the *Chocolate Soldier* in New York and the overture to the new operetta, *Three Walizes*, which Eric Maschwitz flew all the way to Zurich to hear.

Crowded Out

CLEVER George Inns, the effects boy, who became a producer, has a new address. It is 37 Backstage, St. George's Hall and Ernest Longstaffe occupies Number 40 in the same "block." Even with this new accommodation there is not enough room in St. George's Hall for the rapidly expanding variety department. Bill Hanson, Archie Campbell, Leslie Mitchell and Mike Meehan have had to move out. You will find them now at Langham Street in houses round the corner. It is no disgrace to "live out" at Broadcasting House. Dr. Boulton and many of the best people do.

Trespassers Will Be Persecuted!

TAKE our tip and don't trespass at Alexandra Palace where the secrets of television are guarded with truncheons. T'other day a nosey parker dodged into a studio and in a matter of seconds was biting the sand. The sand pit is outside! The television mast is rising at the rate

of twenty feet a day and workmen reach the top in a kind of breeches buoy. As there is no lift producers who have been allotted offices on the fifth floor of the tower, are hoping the contractors will leave this particular piece of gear behind!

Grand Farewell

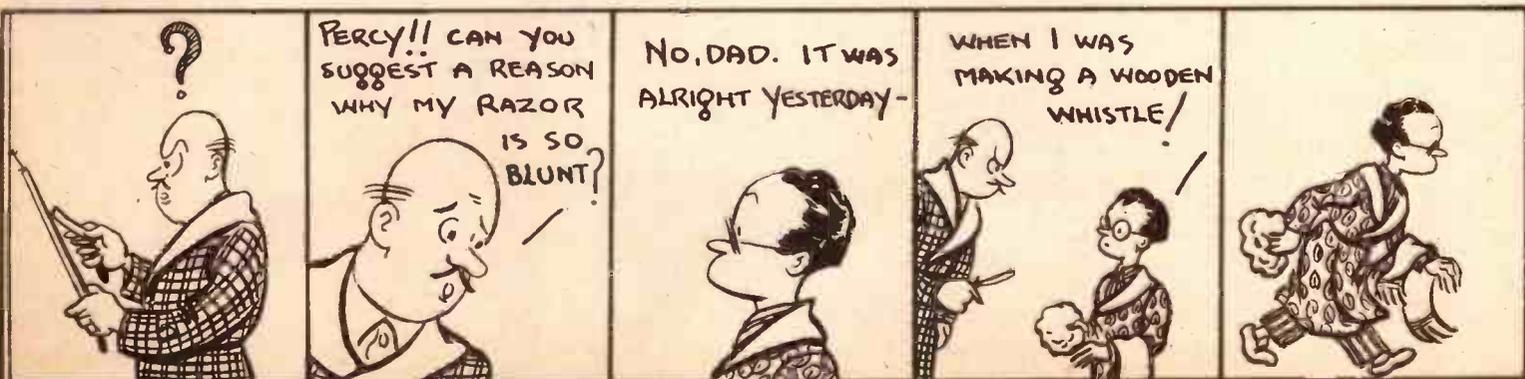
STANFORD ROBINSON had a grand send off at Pagani's. Eric Maschwitz took the chair and "among those present" were many who have worked with him at the mike. We spotted Rex Haworth who has balanced many of his programmes from the glass house on stilts offstage at St. George's Hall, Gordon McConnell who has produced the musical comedies which "Robbie" has conducted, "Bumps" Greenbaum, director of the new Television Orchestra and, of course, Mark Lubbock, who is taking the Robinson chair.

While Henry Was Away

IT was tough luck that Burton Gillis should get 'flu just as Henry Hall was sailing in the *Queen Mary*, because the giant of the band always leads when the chief is away. So in his absence Bert Read took charge and the boys took their cue from the piano instead of the saxophone. Henry arranged the programmes before he left and George Hodges does the announcing. Away from the mike he looks after the "business" side of the band. We rarely meet an artist with

PERCY . . .

. . . SHARP PRACTICE





Two radio favourites Vivienne Chatterton and Will Fyffe, in a scene from a new film, "Annie Laurie"

a business head, but George is gifted both ways.

Spike's Satire

WE can always listen to "Spike" Hughes, who can tell a story in words and music. *One Week of Love* (see centre spread) on Tuesday and Wednesday, is his latest work. Maybe you know the tale. It is a satire on prima donnas who descend to films. Drummed out of the opera house, a beautiful girl tries her luck in pictures, and with the aid of a maestro, culture and publicity returns to triumph over her detractors. Gina Malo and Aubrey Mather are playing the principal parts, supported by Nora Gruhn, Gladys Young, Eddie Pola, Mira B. Johnson and Brian Michie. It should be fun.

Star Cast

VAL GIELGUD, himself, is producing the *Silver Cord* on June 29 and July 3, and will make it an all-star performance. Edna Best has promised to play the lead and Val is hoping to get Madge Titherage, Ann Todd and Geoffrey Keen to play other parts. Geoffrey is, of course, Malcolm Keen's son. The play is about the "mother complex" and like *The Bill of Divorcement*, has few characters, so should make good broadcasting—for those who like drama.

From 'Cello to Singing

A SINGER new to the Midland microphone is William Chambers, who recently made his debut at the Broad Street studios. Curiously enough, he began his musical career as a 'cellist, but turned to singing later. His performance of the name part in *Don Giovanni* attracted the attention of Sir Granville Bantock, who has given him a good deal of encouragement. Last year he played an important part in the production of *Princess Toto* at Birmingham Repertory Theatre, where it enjoyed a tremendous success. But he tells us that his favourite part was that of a clown in the first performance of *Blue Harlequin*, when he made his entrance with a spectacular somersault.

Mistaken Identity

A RECENT S.O.S. for "Jack Wilson, pianist, of Birmingham," caused a good deal of consternation in the Midlands. It was not, as many listeners concluded, for Jack Wilson of Versatile Five fame, but a namesake of his. However, this popular broadcaster, who happened to be at a dance at the time, was given no peace that evening, nor indeed during the next day. Newspaper reporters were on his doorstep at midnight, and there were constant inquiries by telephone. The B.B.C. had tried to find Jack themselves before sending out the message, but



We shan't see Larry Adler again till the autumn. Here he is waving farewell, en route for America!

were unable to get into touch with him. "It was all very embarrassing at the time," says Jack, "but it was good to know so many people were interested in my welfare."

Exile's Choice

A SMART young listener to Glasgow's Children's Hour has put one over on Aunt Kathleen and her confederates. The staff ran a competition for its listeners, giving them a choice of any two articles which they would take with them to a desert island. One little fellow blithely wrote on his entry: "One Bible, and a pair of rabbits." He forgot to say why!

The Two Johns

THE only kind of letter we can imagine anyone wanting to be missing in the post would be from the income-tax man. Most of us would be annoyed at losing even one letter. We are trying to imagine just how John MacArthur, of the quintet of that ilk, feels. For two years at least half of his correspondence has been delivered to an entirely different John MacArthur living in London.

Though the "real" John MacArthur broadcasts in the National programme every week with his

NEXT WEEK'S LATE NIGHT DANCE MUSIC

Monday—JOE LOSS and the Astoria Dance Band.

Thursday—SYDNEY KYTE and his Piccadilly Hotel Band.

Tuesday—BILLY MERRIN and His Commanders.

Friday—HARRY ROY and his Mayfair Hotel Band.

Wednesday—JACK JACKSON and his Dorchester Hotel Band.

Saturday—HENRY HALL and the B.B.C. Dance Orchestra

quintet (not to mention frequent microphone appearances solely for Scottish listeners), he lives in Scotland. He was astonished to get a letter from his London "name-double," telling him that he had had just about enough circulars from music publishers, fan letters, and telephone queries from the gentlemen of the press, and he thought that it was time everyone in London knew that he, John McArthur, had nothing to do with the broadcaster!

Music Memento

ONE of the most treasured possessions of Philip Brown, the new anti-song pluggar at Broadcasting House, is a picture of Jack Hylton with one of his earliest bands, the personnel of which is now scattered in all corners of the globe. It is doubtful if there is another copy of this photo in existence, and it hangs in a prominent position in Philip's Birmingham office. Philip and Jack are great friends, and the diminutive band leader has always had great faith in the capabilities of the Birmingham man—a confidence which has been more than justified.

Line Ups No. 7

THE Holborn Restaurant provides us with Bram Martin's first-rate band. The broadcasting outfit consists of Harry Lewis, Harold Geller, Manny Winters, Rex Blake (saxophones), Paddy Harlow, Staley Roderick (trumpets), Joe Woolnough (bass), Alec Dawson (trombone), Albert Fleet (guitar), Monty Lipner (drums), Tommy Benton (piano), Albert Moroni (violin). Vocals: Bram Martin, Jimmy Leary, and Helen McKay.

Au Revoir to Charles

THERE was a grand farewell party at Coventry Hippodrome when Charles Shadwell occupied the conductor's stand for the last time before succeeding Kneale Kelley at Broadcasting House. The presents he received speak volumes for his popularity during his five years' stay. The directors gave him a gold watch, the staff a case of cutlery, the orchestra a clock. And the patrons are to recognise his services with another handsome presentation at a later date. There is no doubt that Charles has done a good deal towards putting Coventry on the map. And the band turned out to a man to give him a musical send-off from the station when he caught his train for London the next morning.

"LE MANS EXHAUST ROAR from NORMANDY"

AT four o'clock on the afternoon of June 13, a check flag held by an official timekeeper will flash down and the impatient staccato of exhausts from sixty racing tuned and stripped cars, capable of reaching over a hundred miles an hour, will change to an ear-splitting roar as wave after wave set off on an endurance record of twenty-four hours. The Le Mans Grand Prix will have started.

For twenty-four hours drivers and mechanics will face that seemingly never ending course of over 13 km. which will mean for them a journey of approximately 3,000 km. over a route which will, as time goes on, develop into a black, tyre-polished strip which will inevitably take its toll of those who speed round it. In 1935 only thirty of the fifty-eight starters completed the course, and when you realise that anything up to and perhaps over 125 km. an hour is going to be registered, then last year's figure amounts to a superb average.

This year the Le Mans Grand Prix will be broadcast through Radio Normandy. "Bob" Danvers-Walker, himself an ex-racing driver, is going down from Paris to join Mr. Roland Violette. Perhaps you remember a similar commentary they made during the

Circuit de Dieppe last August? Eye-witness accounts will be broadcast at intervals during the twenty-four hours, and as the race progresses through the night, progress reports will be given from the scene of this gruelling international contest.

"Bob" Walker carries vivid recollections of an endurance race in which he competed some years ago. In his opinion the most trying time in the twenty-four hours is during the dawn "shift," when the light is bad and the strain of night driving begins to tell. This time, however, it will mean a twenty-four hour vigil, to be ready to give the latest results when the Fécamp studio is connected up to their vantage point at the specified times during the station transmission times.

At four o'clock on the afternoon of June 14, the check flag will again fall, but this time, who and how many will cross the finishing line?

England, France, Italy and Germany are well represented, but will any of those hardened veterans—Lord Howe, G. E. T. Eyston, Roy Eccles, E. R. Hall and John Carr—to mention but a few of the English representatives, repeat the triumph of Hindmarsh and Fennes, who drove their Lagonda to victory for England last year?



A ROMANCE—AND A MYSTERY

Studio Small Talk by Nerina Shute



Cecil Reid, baritone, broadcasting on Regional from Belfast on Monday, June 15, at 2.45 p.m.

Soft Answer

DID you hear of the radio star who was invited to a party by a notorious 'tuft-hunter'? "And, of course, you *will* be kind and bring along your violin, won't you?" she gushed. But he'd been caught before. "Why?" he asked, "it doesn't drink!"

From Motors To Mike

IT will be well worth switching over to Midland Regional next Friday (June 19) from 8 to 8.45. Vincent Ladbroke and his band will be airing. We met Vincent the other day on one of his flying visits to London and he told us all about himself. He's twenty-five, short and very fair-haired, and used to work in his father's Birmingham garage. But he got fed-up with tickling carburettors and now tickles the ivories instead. He has been married for about eight months and when he was engaged used to travel twenty miles four times a week for four years, just to see her. That's love, people! He's a cheery, clever fellow, very fond of sweetbreads and sweet music (his band has no brass) and he has just written a new fox-trot, "Flat to Let," which will be broadcast next Friday.

New Crooner

WE learn that Vincent Ladbroke, has introduced a new crooner in Therza Hughes, a Newcastle girl, who comes several hundreds of miles to broadcast with him. After winning a crooning competition in Newcastle, Therza appeared at a Birmingham theatre, where Vincent was so impressed with her Peggy Dell type of voice that he immediately gave her a radio contract. She has had many stage offers, but prefers to work with a dance band for the time being.

WANDERING MIKE.



Vincent Ladbroke, Midland favourite. See above.

I WANT you to make a note of this. On Saturday, June 20, Hella Langdon will sing with the B.B.C. Theatre Orchestra in the National concert at 10.20 and 11.20.

That night I shall be listening-in. You do the same, please. Because it ought to be a marvellous programme.

Hella Langdon is really an Italian prima donna. Lately she has taken to light music and songs like "Smoke Gets in Your Eyes." Imagine that! A prima donna singing about smoke in her eyes in a music hall!

And here is the point: On June 20 you can hear Hella Langdon both as opera singer and music hall singer. The second part of her programme is light music.

Hella Langdon wants to know what you think of her new personality.

So please write to her—at "Radio Pictorial" offices.

When Hella Langdon came to see me I had a shock. I knew about her reputation in opera. After all, she has appeared in every capital in Europe—as Hella Toros.

I expected a middle-aged lady, rather stout. Maybe she would carry an umbrella, or a pomeranian, or both.

And then I found her in the waiting room outside my office. A slim young girl, very pretty, very vivacious.

"Is this Madame Toros?" "Yes," she said, "but I call myself Hella Langdon now. You see, I'm married to an Englishman. Will you come out and have a cocktail?"

So then we went out, and pretty soon we were sitting in a little club with soft lights and soft music and soft people. Cocktails. And I heard the story of a love affair.

"You see," she said, "I started my career so young. I was less than eighteen, and I was leading soprano in the Prague Opera House. Almost a child, I was. And I sang everywhere—in Milan, Venice, Berlin, Munich, Nice.

"It was in Milan that my love affair came to me. I became engaged to Ellis Loeb, the American millionaire."

"But there was trouble," she said, "and I was very unhappy. He wanted me to give up my singing. There was trouble with my family. So finally, because I felt so unhappy, I came to live in London. Yes, I gave up my career. For nearly two years I did not sing. Not even one song.

"But now I am married to an Englishman, and very happy again. Four months ago I started broadcasting. Then Geraldo came along, and I actually went on the music halls. Yes, and Geraldo said I was a great success. He said to me: 'I never paid an artist so much money before! But you're certainly worth it!'"

The latest news is that Hella Langdon is negotiating with a famous British film company.

And something exciting may be fixed up quite soon.

If I read that Hella Langdon is the new film star I won't be surprised. Nothing about her will ever surprise me.

So you must listen to her on June 20. Picture her as a lovely looking girl of twenty-seven. A prima donna who looks like a chorus girl.

And now we come to the mystery of Janet Lind.

Who IS Janet Lind?

Of course, we all know that she sings for Louis Levy in "Songs from the Shows." And she is getting very popular.

But her name is assumed and nothing will induce her to give away her real name. All I can tell you is that Janet Lind used to be a well-known dancer.

One of these days the whole story will be published—but not yet.



Hella Langdon

"I'm an Australian," she said. "I made a name for myself as a dancer in London. Then I went to New York. I did very well. But I always knew that at least I wanted to be a singer and so I changed my name and started all over again in a new career. Crazy, do you think?"

"One of these days,

when I am really well known as a singer, I will let you publish my real name.

That is what Esther Coleman did. Everyone knows now that Diana Clare and Esther Coleman are one and the same.

But I am not ready to let you publish the story. Will you forgive me?"

I can at least tell you that Janet Lind has never been trained as a singer. She never had a singing lesson, never had a dancing lesson.

"I am training myself," she said. "I do it with gramophone records. I listen to a lot of records and then I make a test record of my own voice."

I had another talk with Sydney Kyte about song writers, and the mistakes they make. First rule: Never pay to get your song published.

Second rule: Concentrate on writing a really good chorus. The chorus is the only thing which is going to be remembered.

Said Mr. Kyte (after refusing a song I showed him written by a friend): "I have only once used a song written by an amateur. It was written by my veterinary surgeon. The thing to do is to send your songs to the publishers, not to the band leaders. And remember that the chorus is most important. For instance, I have played 'Dancing Cheek to Cheek' hundreds of times but I don't even remember the music of the verse. The chorus is the only thing people want to hear."



Peggy is never happier than when she is at the piano

FLYING FINGERS

Get to Know the
real
PEGGY DESMOND

**"As
They
Are"
No.
5
By
BARRY
WELLS**

Now let's line up some of her more poignant likes and dislikes. The eternal Eve, she loves new clothes, particularly hats and the slinkiest, filmiest stockings. Favourite colours for her clothes are black and white and red, both of which off-set her dark beauty. Admits with engaging frankness that she spends too much money on clothes.

Anyway, she is very extravagant and has never been able to save money. So to what better purpose can money be put than in buying new clothes? Every woman reader will echo "What?"

But her favourite colour, apart from clothes, is blue. Witness her drawing-room, which is all blue and chromium.

A friendly soul is Peggy, easy to talk with, charming to know. But she detests people who are *poseurs*, who are stuck-up, who are prejudiced against modern ideas. Above all, the Desmond daggers are drawn against people who, when talking or eating, make sucking noises with their teeth. It just sets her nerves ajar.

She loves parties full of young people, where everybody can and does do something to entertain, and her idea of a perfect holiday is to spend it at a country house. But always there must be young people, for Peggy is the epitome of Youth.

Happy Though Married!

She likes animals, particularly bulldogs and cats. Once had a kitten called "Tanner," which she bought for sixpence. But it had to be destroyed and Peggy still mourns its memory.

She is a film-fan, and Shearer, Laughton, and Montgomery are her favourites.

Peggy is superstitious. Very. Spilled salt sets her heart aflutter and she will walk a mile to avoid a ladder. And should she drop a glove in the street she will stand for minutes in the hope that some kind-hearted stranger will pick it up for her.

Now, folks, for NEWS. Here is a girl of twenty-three who has been happily—ecstatically happily—married for five years. And she has no regrets. Let that be a lesson to you cynical people!

He is a young man of twenty-seven who works for the London Passenger Transport Board and is tall and fair and handsome. They like the same people and the same things, and their marriage has endured through poverty and many other difficulties.

It seems they were listening to hot records when he proposed (N.B.—Must remember to buy a new gramophone), and within a month they were married. They had but about three pounds between them and her first wedding ring cost only half a guinea.

Everlasting Secrets

Now on her third finger gleams an expensive ring, but the other is in her purse, together with a piece of coal which he gave her for luck. That's love, folks.

When they are separated by the calls of Peggy's work she is profoundly and sincerely miserable, and they are both looking forward to the time when they can go on a world cruise together. Particularly does Peggy want to see Egypt, for to her it spells the enchanted word Romance.

Yes, Peggy is as modern and gay and pleasure-loving a girl as one could expect to meet, but she still believes in Romance. And she still prays every night, though she admits that she is not really religious. She prays in bed, which is a sort of compromise.

Hers is a full life and a happy one. Yet always she must be active. She cannot rest. Always she is searching deep down for something. What . . . ?

Solve that secret and you will know the real Peggy. You may also have solved the secret of Modern Youth

A RICKETTY rehearsal piano . . . a slim brunette . . . flying fingers . . . syncopated music magically conjured from keys yellowed with age. The music ends, but the melody lingers on . . .

She rises to greet you. Peggy Desmond. Concert party, radio, and variety pianiste. Aged twenty-three, eight stone six pounds in weight, five feet six and a bit in height, black hair, greeny-grey eyes, long oval face, prominent lower lip, features that are too irregular to be beautiful, yet a face full of vivid personality and fun.

Peggy Desmond . . .

She speaks in swift, gay tones and throughout the conversation her hands are nervously alert, restlessly tugging at a paper serviette, drumming a tune on the table, doing something—*anything*. She cannot rest. Her mercurial, effervescent temperament bids her go on, playing hard, working hard.

Peggy was born on February 10, 1913, and as she has lived all her life in London and loves the place it would not do to reveal that she was actually born in Lancashire. So, of course, I won't.

She lives in a modern flat in Finsbury Park, which is a North London suburb. Modern. That's the essence of Peggy. Her furniture is modern, her ideas are modern. She's as 1936 as the *Queen Mary*.

Why Be Stiff?

She is clear-cut in her likes and dislikes. Thus, she gets up at 8 a.m. and admits frankly that she loathes doing so. "I hate getting up. I hate going to bed." Where have we heard that remark before?

No exercises in the morning. "I tried it for a week," says Peggy, "but it made me stiff. There are quite enough troubles in life without facing them when you're stiff!" For breakfast, a glass of orange-juice and a cup of tea. That's all. Twelve cups of tea a day for Peggy. After the orange juice a cigarette. The first of her daily forty.

She used to hate cigarette smoke and even the sight of ash. But three years ago she had neuralgia and a cigarette eased her pain. Now the habit is set. Which is as good an alibi as any!

Eats little lunch and her favourite meal is supper . . . eggs and bacon at midnight. But the

Desmond Special is steak and kidney pudding. Obviously a person of sound taste! She hates rice, which proves the soundness of her taste. Anyway, Peggy would rather miss a meal than her cigarettes.

Now, let's be frank. Apart from her job, Peggy is lazy. Too lazy to go in for games, though she likes riding. Her favourite diversion is dancing. She'll dance the clock round, especially to really hot, swing music, about which she is crazy.

Her indoor relaxations are few but definite. Poker is a favourite pastime . . . so is her gramophone ("swing" records again!), and other odd moments are spent in word competitions. She does this for two reasons: (a) as a relaxation and (b) in the hope that she'll win a tremendous sum of money. She has a reason for this. If ever she wins the Irish Sweep, for instance, she and her husband (I'll tell you about him later) propose opening a swlegant, ritzy roadhouse.

Interested in Crime

Peggy is not a great reader, though she shows discrimination in the choice of her two favourites, A. J. Cronin and Donald Henderson Clarke. But she has a passion for "dime" novels—those American crime magazines that show X marking the spot, and so on.

Pursue this subject a little further and you discover that Peggy has a slightly morbid strain in her. So that, if she had been a man she would have wished nothing better than to have been an ace crime reporter, on the ground floor of all the most gruesome and bloodthirsty murders! As she is a woman her chief ambition has always been to be a superb tap-dancer—which to many people is murder, anyway!

Morbid? Yes, slightly. She admits that she has a secret fear that haunts her in her lonely moments. It is that she may someday go mad—or, worse still, be thought mad and locked up despite herself. It is only fair to admit that these moods attack her very rarely. . . .

You would like to read about your favourite star? Then write to Barry Wells, "Radio Pictorial," 37-38, Chancery Lane, W.C.2

WHEN CLOWNS DON'T LAUGH!

On duty they are men of laughter, irresponsible and gloriously crazy. But in private life they are serious students of life and responsible citizens. A novel and revealing article about three radio favourites by KENNETH BAILY.

IT has always been a great temptation to writers to spin yarns about the tragedies of a comedian's private life. That tuneful clown Pagliacci is an immense success from the moment he appears on the opera stage and sobs his soulful story while the show goes on mercilessly calling for his gags and his foolery. The "Laugh, Clown, Laugh" idea is a best-seller for novelists. When it occurs in real life it is a best seller for newspaper editors, for it goes on the front page, a crashing "human story."

Now, I have been having some heart-to-heart talks with three of radio's foremost comedians. They have been trying to tell me how serious they are when they are away from the microphone. They have been quite frank. We have talked of the intimate problems that anyone who thinks at all must solve to be at all happy in these hurrying, crises-riven days.

But I found no tragedies. None of them were concealing a sob behind the funny voice that has made them household names. And the reason, I believe, is that each of them has his own clear-cut ideas about things, and his life planned accordingly.

RONALD FRANKAU revealed his real self while changing into endless costumes in his dressing-room at the Prince of Wales Theatre, where he was star of a revue. Working his way into a white tropical suit, this clever comedian told me how he loves all little things and timid things—children and animals. The books he has written of verse and stories for children are an important part of the joy of a very happy marriage.

"I have eyes and ears for nothing else when children are about me," he said, adjusting a pith helmet. "I adore them, am totally crazy about them. . . ." He found no words to express his enthusiasm, and rushed out to the stage.

I believe one cause of his happiness in children's company is their unexpectedness: you can never be sure what they will do next! Such an uncertain state of affairs is exactly to Ronald's taste.

He finds life to-day so efficient as to be unadventurous. Remembering his youth, his impression is that speed and machine-made efficiency have swept out the possibility of mishaps, mistakes, break-downs—and all these things gave to his life, at any rate, a spice of adventure. Now he misses that. He enjoys listening in most when a B.B.C. station breaks down. He likes the cinema when the film catches fire, and the theatre when the scenery falls over.

"There is not the adventure in social life, either," he said, back at my side and getting into an immaculate dress suit. "Sex-equality has produced the woman who talks to a complete stranger as familiarly as she talks to her brother. No longer have we the exciting experience of getting to know a woman, of delicately and slowly penetrating the shyness and modesty under which women hid their real selves before the War."

Alongside this regret over the passing of certain aspects of the old order, Ronald has some very definite modern views. This one on marriage, for instance.

"I believe that only second marriages are successful. In all marriages the husband should be ten years older,

simply because a woman loses her youth before a man. In the majority of divorce cases the husband, about the same age as the wife, has fallen for a much younger woman. There would have been less likelihood of that happening if his wife had been ten years younger than he."

On the other hand, he criticises as "impossible" the modern practice of both husband and wife having careers.

Politically, Ronald Frankau believes in internationalism. He thinks that a great World Union will take many years to come, that Britain will probably lead the way and that it will come without any revolution.

"My great ambition," he said—now turning himself into Charles I—"is to write a play"—he stuck on a little imperial beard—"under a pen-name"—carefully he arranged the curls of a wig. "If it was a success I should then leave my comedian career"—he posed before the mirror, fingering moustache, smiling a sly Charles I smile—"and go on the straight stage as a character actor."

"Mr. Frankau!" yelled a boy. He gripped my hand. "Good-bye," and approached the stage with a Charles I swagger.



Ronald Frankau

"I read all the newspapers," he said. "That is the only way of forming an individual opinion about anything. If you stake your beliefs on what one newspaper alone tells you, you're a fool. You're not thinking. You're thinking you think what the paper says. And of course, that's just what the proprietor wants you to do. Seventy per cent. of the population voices the opinions of the newspaper it reads and claims that the opinion is its own."

He considers the League of Nations useless. Nations speak different languages: children fight in schoolyards. The League cannot change those fundamentals. He considers there will not be war for ten years—when those who remember what war is will have dwindled to a minority unable to prevent it.

He admires the "modern" young people. "The young people of every age are 'modern'," he said, "and they will always have a difficult time because they are 'modern'."

He holds the conventional views on marriage, and says, "Once a young couple have made up their minds, they should go to it and get married just as soon as they can."

This little funny man of the gurgling voice is a musician. He is a composer. Next to his interest in science come the few moments he can spare to sit at his piano and work out a new melody.



Tommy Handley

TOMMY HANDLEY sighed. "The trouble is no one will take me seriously," he said.

The sun shone through wide windows on to the polished floor of a big room at the famous Savage Club. We could hear the purr of expensive cars gliding up and down outside. At the end of the room a log fire crackled through a drowsy silence. Tommy spoke quietly, a little shy of the words that were revealing his inner self.

"I am very serious about the things which mean most to me," he said. "I used to go to Church regularly. I've dropped off because I haven't the time. I believe, simply, in doing to others as you'd have them do to you."

He lit his pipe. "To be happily married"—he hesitated shyly—"is, I think, the making of a man and of life. My wife and I read books together, try always to see decent plays together, listen to music together. She is the critic of my work, and she is always right in her judgments of it. We are—very happy."

Jean Allistone sunk her career when she married Tommy. Tommy believes that a wife and husband both having careers—particularly in the theatrical profession—will most likely lead to unhappiness.

They go on their holidays together, always to some ordinary English seaside resort. They have no longing to dash off to the Riviera and "do things grand." When he has to go on tour, she goes with him.

His only hobby which Jean doesn't share is his interest in criminology. He is a regular amateur detective!

"I don't want to be rich," he said. "I would like to make just enough money to be able to retire into the country. I would like to produce the village dramatic club! Go fishing. Go walks. Be, in fact, a country gentleman—but not of the 'county' type!"

I left him sitting in the sun, filling his pipe, a simple fellow, well-contented.

To think of Pagliacci then made a dismal, grotesque comparison! You see, Pagliacci never found an everlasting lover.

LEONARD HENRY curled himself up in the corner of a deep settee. "I suppose it's because I was once a chemist," he said, a hint of wonder in his voice. "The scientific things of life give me the biggest kick. A chemical formula is as a poem to me, the announcement of a new invention makes the day a red-letter day. Do you know"—he shot at me enthusiastically—"Twenty years ago I made a model aeroplane, of super-modern streamline design, which at this moment is looking everybody in the face, and will be here to-morrow, an accomplished fact."

Whimsically, but none the less seriously, Leonard brings a scientific precision to his religion. We did not mention God in our talk, but this comedian revealed himself as having a very definite religion.

"One hundred years ago," he said, "I was exceedingly happy. A hundred years hence I shall be in the same carefree state. Meanwhile, as long as I have plenty of work to do, and can do it justice, I am content, and I pray to X my thanks for such contentment—"

"To what?" I asked. "To X. Why not? Some have Buddha, some Allah—why not X? There definitely is some power outside our lives, beyond our ken and beyond the extremities of all our senses there are things we do not know."

Leonard Henry hates the rivalry which members of the Church groups so often show to one another. So he sits in his particular corner of life quietly contemplating his X, caring naught for the controversy about creeds ever babbling over all around him.

This determination to be "individual" and to think for oneself is perhaps the plan of his life.



Leonard Henry

*Dubarry's
Eau de Cologne*

Dubarry

EAU DE COLOGNE

FOR COOL SWEET FRAGRANCE



**GREEN
CRYSTAL
BOTTLE
13, 2', 36**



**GREEN
DIAMOND
BOTTLE
6' - (HALF
PINT)**

THE CONNOISSEUR'S CHOICE

Rich in genuine Neroli (the costly natural odorous principle of Orange Blossom) Dubarry Eau-de-Cologne is delightfully fragrant and exceptionally lasting. It cools, revives and stimulates.

Invigorating for golf and tennis, refreshing in the home or office or when travelling, delightful at the dance, theatre or cinema.

From Chemists and Stores.

If any difficulty direct and post free from

DUBARRY, 81 BROMPTON ROAD, LONDON, S.W.3



Elisabeth Ann shows you some beautiful manicure cases for beautiful hands, by Peggy Sage

LOVELINESS

ELISABETH ANN describes how Artificial beauty aids can give hands and eyes Natural loveliness

I HAVE never persuaded you, my readers, that the artificial in beauty should be encouraged. Rouge to lend colour, yes; but it is more important to cultivate a clear healthy skin with a faintly natural tinge.

But there are some phases of loveliness which are artificial and certainly glamorous. Eyelashes, for instance—the kind which are applied and lend the eyes all the sweet mystery attributed to them. Artificial lashes can be applied in two ways—in small strips which can instantly be affixed with an adhesive solution, and separate lashes, which need twenty minutes of your time but look definitely more natural, softer and attractive when applied. Actually, each lash affixes to the natural lash, with a harmless solution, and stays in place for about ten days before you need replace them. All the lashes are curled, and are made specially in America, where the make-up of the eyes is considered so important.

If you happen to be in town, you can have these lashes affixed in a new salon, but they are quite simple to “manage” at home, if you have the kind

of lashes which disappoint you (and I know from your letters that many of you are discouraged about this aspect of beauty).

Then there is another artificial “aid” I have discovered—a boon particularly to those distressed ones of you who have tried to cure yourselves of the habit of breaking or biting nails. I don’t want you to imagine you need not break yourself of the habit, but a series of artificial nails will solve your problem this summer while your own nails are growing.

These shell-pink nails are prepared ready for applying—again with a water-resisting solution which will last until your own nail pushes the artificial one up and dislodges it. Then all you have to do is to re-affix it in position.

The nails can be varnished, just as you varnish your own nails, in any colour desired, and can be worn quite long—though the slightest curve just above the fingertip is really the most attractive.

Every time you remove these nails, about every ten days, apply a cuticle oil to the nails to promote the growth, and file in a straight line so that the nail grows strong.

The secret of wearing these nails is that while you have them, you have to resist touching your own nails—and if you can resist for ten days, you need never do it again. These nails cost five shillings and sixpence a set, complete with solution, or again, are you coming to town, you can have them applied by experts. Don’t you think it is worth the experiment?

Film and stage celebrities adopt these artificial aids to loveliness because footlights and Kleig lights demand extremes in make-up, but for you I suggest them while you are making your own lashes and nails worthy of you.

In regard to the lashes, these are an evening innovation even if your own lashes are silken and curling—and actually they are undetectable.

Use a disc for the superfluous hair on arms and legs. I shall be glad to send you a corrective exercise for grace, or you will find a number of these in “Beauty Adorned,” published by Methuen at 5s. This also gives all facial and massage treatments for beauty.

MY sister and I both have an awful lot of freckles which make our faces look dirty. Please could you tell us of something that would cure these quickly and cheaply?—FRECKLES.

Use a bleaching, cleansing lotion night and morning to rid yourselves of the freckles, but to prevent others coming, you will need a protective powder-base.

I AM going to have my first permanent wave soon and would like to know how to treat my hair. Should I oil it and leave the oil on before having the perm? Also, how often should I wash it? Washing it will not hurt the wave, will it? Would I have to wear a helmet at night? I hope not. What sort of curlers ought I to put in after washing my hair? Also, could you tell me how much certain curlers would cost? How long does a “perm” last? I shall look forward to an answer in RADIO PICTORIAL.—EAGER.

Yes, give it an olive oil “bath” and leave oil on the scalp overnight. Shampoo the hair every ten days—this will not spoil a “perm,” but ruffles the hair, of course. You won’t need curlers if you have a “perm.” A good permanent wave should last four to six months.

I HAVE never yet found a cream which suited my skin. It is dry and wrinkled, and I am disheartened about it. What do you suggest?—UNHAPPY (Portsmouth).

I am going to suggest a rejuvenating beauty cream which can be used day and night, as skin food or powder-base, and has a happy effect on a dry skin condition. A sample size costs 1s. 9d.

BEAUTY SECRET

By Max Factor

The Hollywood Beauty Genius

The Queen of Spain, centuries ago (it is reputed), slept at night with her hands wrapped in poultices and fastened to the head of the bed.

Evidently the Queen of Spain understood the importance of beautiful hands. But the modern woman knows a much more simple method.

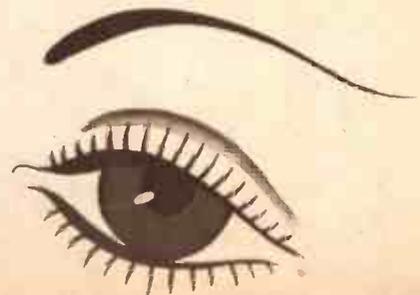
The modern woman makes her hands beautiful by twice-a-week bleaching treatments. Then, every night before going to bed, she swathes her hands with cream. She keeps the cream on her hands all night, going to bed with a pair of cotton mittens.

This may seem to you a troublesome treatment, but even if you do this only twice a week you will notice a great difference in your hands.

WHAT READERS WOULD LIKE TO KNOW

(Write Elisabeth Ann, c/o Radio Pictorial, Chansitor House, Chancery Lane, London, W.C.2, on any problem of health and beauty, or if you would like details of preparations mentioned, enclosing a stamped addressed envelope for her personal response.)

PLEASE will you give me some exercises to make me graceful in my movements? When I go to a dance or anywhere where there are a number of people, I feel dreadfully stiff and awkward. Also, what can I do to cure unwanted hair on my arms and legs? PEGGY.





Olive Groves

DAILY DIETS

No. 4. OLIVE GROVES By Verity Claire

"ONE thing I will tell you," said Olive Groves, "and that is, I don't diet to slim! I did once, for a little while, and I felt so ill that I had to give it up. I was an absolute wreck, living on spinach, pineapple and a few things like that. I'm very fond of all the slimming things, such as salad, fresh fruit and vegetables of all kinds, so excess weight doesn't bother me unduly."

"What do I eat? Oh, the average things. No snacks between meals and one large meal a day. I don't believe in a heavy lunch and a heavy dinner. One large meal is enough for anyone. I like to have mine at night, if possible, but that all depends on the work I'm doing."

"Do you have early tea?" I asked.

"No," said Miss Groves. "I don't have tea first thing in the morning, but I do have it last thing at night! Always. A cup of tea without milk or sugar."

"Doesn't it keep you awake?"

"Oh no! Nothing of the kind," smiled Olive.

"I thrive on it. I love tea."

"Tea for breakfast?"

"Yes, China tea and thin toast. I very seldom eat untoasted bread. Lunch depends on my work. I usually have something like ham sandwiches and coffee."

"Do you make a meal of tea?"

"Certainly not. I don't have much time and anyway, I'm not very fond of sweet things. Cream buns and sweet biscuits don't appeal to me in the least."

"What about dinner?"

B.B.C. TALKS FOR WOMEN

(10.45 a.m. National)

MONDAY—Electricity; Chief Operating Engineer of the Central Electrical Board.

TUESDAY—Salads and Dressing, by Monica Dixon.

WEDNESDAY—Family Journey in Rhodesia (No. 2), by Mrs. A. Pearce.

THURSDAY—At Home To-day.

FRIDAY—Health at Your Service: My Day's Work, by an Orthopaedic Surgeon.

SATURDAY—The Week in Westminster, by Mr. H. Holdsworth.

"I think dinner is the best meal of all. I like to have it occasionally at the Café Royal. They serve a very good prawn cocktail there that is a particular favourite of mine. Their sweetbreads are excellent, too. And I finish with fresh fruit and a cup of black coffee. That's the only time I really like coffee. One cup of it, black, after dinner."

"One of my favourite dishes is grilled cutlets with French salad. I could have it cheerfully every day. Salmon and cucumber is another weakness of mine—and mushrooms! I welcome them at any time of the year. I can never have too many."

"I'm very fond of fruit, too. Fresh fruit. I believe one of the reasons the summer is so popular is because of all the lovely fresh fruit you can have! I like strawberries and cherries best of all. Oh, and ripe plums, those luscious ones you buy at the roadside when you're motoring through the Vale of Evesham."

"I'll tell you one thing I do like, and that is, apple tart with gorgonzola cheese! Does that sound very odd to you? It's a Yorkshire custom you know, and my people came from there originally. Up in Yorkshire they eat cheese with fruit cake, but that's not one of my fancies. I think one flavour kills the other."

"Yes, I do drink and I do smoke, but not a great deal. My favourite cocktail is a Bronx and I appreciate very dry champagne."

"Sweets and chocolates don't interest me at all."

"I'm afraid my menus may sound rather dull but in point of fact what I really like is plain food, plainly cooked."

FOR SUNDAY SUPPER

By Mrs. R. H. Brand

MOCK FOIE GRAS

Ingredients.—6 or 8 chicken livers (from the fishmonger), ¼ lb. of cooked ham, ¼ lb. fresh butter, 1 medium-sized onion, salt and pepper.

Wash the livers in two or three different waters and dry them in a cloth. Remove the fat from the ham, chop it as finely as possible and also peel and chop the onion very finely.

Put three ozs. of butter into a small saucepan. When foaming hot, add the livers, cut into small pieces the onion and ham. Cook over a low heat stirring with a wooden spoon for 10 minutes. Then rub this mixture through a sieve with the spoon. Add enough butter to make into a nice paste. Season highly with salt and pepper. Put smoothly into a brown honey jar and leave in a cold place to set. Cover with melted fresh butter, strained through a piece of muslin. Serve with hot toast and butter.

MEDALLIONS OF GOLD MEAT

Ingredients.—Some slices of cooked ham, veal, tongue or chicken galantine (not too thin), ½ pint of well-seasoned white sauce, 1 gill of aspic jelly, a very red tomato and pistachio nuts for decoration.

With a cutter, stamp the meat into an equal number of neat rounds. After having removed the fat (if any), mince the trimmings.

Put ½ a pint of milk into a saucepan with a small sliced onion, half a carrot and a piece of parsley. Allow to warm slowly until flavoured.



(Above) A very handy bag (price 4s. 11d.) for a variety of uses. The top and the little money pocket is closed with a lightning fastener. The bag is made in red, blue, green or yellow stripes on a natural ground.

Make the sauce with the flavoured milk, add about half a gill to the trimmings and season highly with pepper, a pinch of powdered mace and salt, if necessary. Spread the mixture on half the meat round, cover with the rest to make sandwiches. Put these on a wire cake tray or sieve, over a dish. Beat the sauce until very smooth and add half a gill of liquid aspic jelly; when cool, pour over the meat round. They must be perfectly covered and very smooth on the tops. Coat twice with the sauce, if necessary. Skin the tomato carefully and cut the skin into tiny diamond shapes or stars. Skin one or two pistachio nuts and cut these, also, into tiny fancy shapes. Put two green and two red, opposite each other on the edges of the meat sandwiches. When the sauce is quite set, cover with a spoonful of liquid, but cold, aspic jelly. Serve on a bed of shredded lettuce.

NOTE.—Aspic Jelly may be bought in packets. Tiny Cutters for decorations can also be bought.



(Left) A square wooden tub to hold a small tree for the front door or a window-box can be made from an old packing-case by anyone who is handy at carpentry. One or two coats of paint will preserve it from the weather.

FASHION TAKES A SMALL SIZE.

By Elisabeth Ann

THE problem of the small size is almost as great as the too-tall—unless you know just where to find those departments specialising in miniature frocks. And by small size I mean 4 ft. 11 ins., 5 ft. 1 in., up to 5 ft. 3 in. After that you are classed as "medium," or "stock," until you come to 5 ft. 7 ins., when you begin to be tall. Don't despair about your size, because fashions are as kind to the small size as they are to the tall, in this day and season.

I glimpsed some last week, fresh from America, having small sleeves, puffed or tucked, cleverly slim hips and just those designs which look lovely on those of you who are "small size."

Here are a few rules which will help you to be well dressed, chic and admired at very little cost:

Avoid fussiness of any kind such as huge bows, belts, buttons, large prints, high necklines.

Adopt small-patterned or plain fabrics, miniature buttons for trimming, Peter Pan collars, tucked or puffed sleeves, short, and wear your day gowns not too long.

Belts should not be worn unless they are narrow, because they cut the length of the gown in two.

Then, if you are making Summery frocks yourself you will love the "Miss Muffet" prints which are all small designs, a soft lawn texture, and in soft shades, floral and novelty, at the amazing price of sixpence halfpenny a yard.



A charming little Flemish bonnet in gold yellow straw with massed bronze carnations at the back. This style of bonnet looks particularly well on Miss "Small-Size"

The blues and rose-pinks are most dainty. Then there is a lilac with a tiny white leaf design, and a daisy pattern, green and white on brown. The fabric is fast colour, and patterns can be sent on application. You'll love these cotton prints, too, for two-piece "shorts" dresses and playsuits. You know, a "shorts" dress and a wrap-around skirt, or a square yoked, button down side beach dress, ideal for tennis or holiday wear.

The softer and more diaphanous your fabrics, Miss Small-Size, the more enchanting you can appear.

Cotton chiffons and georgettes are favoured by the American girls for Summer days, spotted and starred, but the design is always neat and close. One lovely navy georgette dress, for garden party wear, has embroidered muslin in white, edging the centre-front and round

A beach suit in a patterned knitted wool fabric which is made with a separate top. The advantage of the two-piece is that you can wear a choice of "tops" with the trousers. Model by Femina



the hem. Unusual combination, but entrancing.

Heavy brocades, lamés, novelty and bouclé woollens are not really for you because your clothes should express your size—daintiness. Don't you agree?

In hats, don't have them too large, or too dark, because these cut off your height, where they can emphasize it on a tall girl. A floppy brim—yes, in biscuit or panama straw, or a neat straw "sailor," or a lovely little cap with a flirtatious veil, but not too exaggerated. Your distinction must lie in your simplicity.

It is just the way you choose, as well as the way you wear these "pocket Venus" specialities which will give you the key to Fashion.

(If you would like advice on any dress problem, free patterns, or fabrics, or sketches, write ELISABETH ANN for them, c/o "Radio Pictorial," Chancery House, Chancery Lane, London, W.C.2, enclosing a stamped addressed envelope for her response.)

GARDEN NOTES

By F. R. Castle

ANCHUSA, Morning Glory.—This is a valuable addition to an already popular family; a really lovely blue, it is a tremendous advance on that old favourite, *Dropmore variety*. Seed may be sown any time this month. Instead of the ordinary soil, make up a compost containing plenty of sand and old manure passed through a half-inch sieve. Fill a shallow drill with this and drop in the seeds at least two inches apart. This allows the seedling to become a decent plant before a shift is necessary.

Double Sweet Williams.—These are not as popular as the single varieties, yet a well-grown batch is certain to find many admirers next June and remains a very long time in good condition. Sow the seeds now and prick out the seedlings when large enough.

Coleus.—Over-potting is one of the most frequent causes of these losing their leaves. A five-inch pot is large enough for any ordinary purpose. When the pots are well filled with roots, a weekly top-dressing of Clay's Fertilizer will work wonders on the growth and colour of the leaves.

Scarlet Lobelia.—For damp situations, few plants are likely to give more pleasing results than a good batch of *Queen Victoria*, *Huntsman*, or *Fulgens*. The flowering period lasts from early July until the end of the autumn, and if a start is made with good-sized plants, each will throw four or more spikes from 18 to 24 inches long. In October give the plants the shelter of a cold frame.

FIVE-SHILLING HINT

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

TO PREVENT JAMMING

TO prevent a spring blind which runs up swiftly getting jammed in the roller, sew a button at each corner of the hem on the window side. This will prevent it getting past the roller.—E. Philips, 98 George Lane, South Woodford, E.18.



The favourite of the people. "Our Gracie"

Our Gracie on "Mr. Week-end"

It's sometimes tough to be famous, But even Gracie has some time to she usually

FRIDAY

I THINK as I wake up, "Ee, it's Friday, and I've got the whole week-end to myself to go down and see Mother and Dad before I go up North on tour on Monday."

The whole week-end. That's fine, that is.

In comes the morning cup of tea, and the maid brings one in, too, for Margaret (my companion), who sits on the bed and tells me what I've got to do.

First there's a batch of letters left over from last night which I've got to go through and answer before I dare think of having a week-end holiday. My good friend 'Bert Aza' has all my fan mail arranged and sorted out for me—some hundreds of letters a day. So there's that to be done, there is!

Then what? Then, says Margaret, a recording session at 10—and I've promised to do two numbers. Oh, well, a promise is a promise! Then

what—oh, there are those things I said I'd buy for the Orphanage, and I'd promised to have lunch with Mrs. — and her husband, and there's the music publisher who wants to see me at 2.30, and the man about the touring arrangements, and . . . they all conspire to see that Your Gracie keeps on working!

I have friends, manager, agent, musical directors, a secretary—all to help me do my one little job of singing! I love hard work—but if I didn't have all these people to help me in my job of touring, recording and broadcasting I shouldn't get time to sing—honest I shouldn't!

But the day is full enough—and I thought I was going to have the whole week-end to myself. Never mind, I'll get down to Sussex before Sunday comes—even if I have to walk the whole bloomin' way!

But now—up and dressed and down to breakfast. No breakfast in bed for me. I don't feel I've started the day right if I'm not up and having a good meal before half-past eight.

Read the papers—well, I look at the pictures and headlines, anyway—and give the orders for the day as to what's to be done in the house. Yes, I said "house." I know a lot of people think I live in a flat in Chelsea, or in a dozen places come to that. Actually, I live in a secret house somewhere in London.

Day's orders given, I'm off in the car to the gramophone studios. Must have a chauffeur—not because I'm high-hat, but because the car has to be used a lot for rush business trips and your Gracie can't keep her mind on her songs gear-lever at the same time. But morning I feel bucked with life and her this



"Ee! Gracie lass—careful wi' that dart!" A quiet Saturday night game

and take a turn at the wheel—yes, I learned to drive before all this "L." business started, so you won't see any Hore-Belisha landmarks on Gracie's car!

Arrive at the studios—they know me well enough there now not to be all starchy. We have a bit of fun and the men smoke a fag before we start to run over the numbers.

I like to have everybody from the recording director downwards feeling at home before we start work. You can't make cheery sounding records if everybody is "Oh-I-say-Mr. This!" and "Pardon-me, Mr. That!" I get nerves if there's a starchy up-stage atmosphere about—and by the time the chaps have started joking around and the recording machines are running up to speed, we're all good pals.

Then work starts—REAL work it is an' all. First I hear the orchestral arrangement right through. I don't pretend to know everything about the technicalities of music—but I do know if an arrangement is how I like it. And if it isn't, then we have to start all over again, and clever chaps with pencils scrawl semi-quavers and dotted crochets all over the music till it's right. Then we smile again—and we're off.

First number this morning is "The Music Goes Round an' Around."

And gee it does! This is a difficult number to do in my own way. We run it straight through. Doesn't sound so good. The recording boss frowns and says, "Let's have it once again, Gracie, then we'll make a wax."

Just a little touch here and there, and I make some mental notes to alter the number in one or two small ways. Then off we go again. The recording manager isn't frowning this time. "All right, Gracie," he says. "I made a wax of that to spring a surprise on you, Now listen to a play-back."

Oh, well, I suppose he knows best. There's a few hissing sounds and then from a loud-speaker we hear the play-back. No, I don't like that. They all think it's O.K., but it isn't how I wanted to do the number.

Once again the serious-looking chaps alter bars and quavers, and then off we go again. Half-way through I look at my watch and realise that it's getting on for twelve and we haven't done one number to our liking yet.

Please don't think I'm a temperamental, fussy sort of woman. But when Gracie makes a record she wants it to be a first-rate performance so that anybody who can afford a bob gets good value for it. Sometimes I find that the first time I run through a number I can get just that spontaneity of humour into it, and that later recordings aren't a patch on the first effort. Other times—as this morning—it all seems sticky going.

Suddenly remember my lunch appointment, and send out a secretary to phone Mrs. — and apologise. Will she understand—or will she think the Lancashire lass is just being difficult? But there's no time to think of lunch yet. I've promised to do these two numbers so that they can be rushed out to the factory—and I'll do them right or bust!

By 1.45—when we're finally satisfied with the last play-back, and we're grinning all round the studio—I find that far from busting, I'm almost collapsing inwards for want of lunch.

So with a beret pulled on the side of my head I go off to a small café where I'm fairly certain not to be recognised, and get a snack. Funny thing, that. If I walked into the Savoy Grill or the Ivy, I'd be seen and known by scores of theatrical and film producers at lunch. But if



Nothing like a cup of tea in the Sussex sunshine to dispel the droops!

with Mum & Dad



Here's Gracie with Mum and Dad, the people she most likes to be with

as that national idol, Gracie Fields, will agree. herself and in this cheery article she tells how spends her precious week-end.

I go into some small homely place, which I thoroughly enjoy, I get a quiet lunch and people who look at me obviously think, "Ee, there's a girl who looks like Gracie Fields." But they never dream it's me—so I eat in peace: or nearly always!

Reminds me that when I went down to kick off for a football match a crowd of fans crawled all over the car and did £25 worth of damage. And it wasn't my car!

Lunch over, I go off to Oxford Street to do my bit of shopping. Those things to be bought for the Orphanage—for I always like to take down a little surprise when I go.

Then I drop in at the office of the music publisher and make amends for not being at home to see him. We chat about new numbers (Oh, how hard it is to find comedy numbers which are any good for me!) and I run over a few of the more likely tunes. There's nearly always something wrong.

At home, at the manager's office, at the theatre and even dumped in the car I get dozens of new numbers from budding British composers. I'd like to be able to sing them all—but the plain truth is that the vast majority aren't funny, or aren't good songs.

The time is now just after four, and having had the "Droops" dispelled by a cup of tea in the music chap's office—I don't like missing my cup about this time in the afternoon—I think "What now?" So far the day has been practically non-stop work. Dare I take a couple of hours off? There's a film on I particularly want to see. What about it, Gracie?

Just as I'm about to fish into my purse near the cinema I see Mrs. —, with whom I ought to have had lunch. Dare I face her? How can I face her now? She'll never understand how hard at work I've been till now.

That settles it—I plunge into the cinema and the darkness where I can enjoy somebody else working—and in the darkness there's no fear of your Gracie being besieged by fans with albums and pencils, furiously waving pictures to be autographed!

Then I get back home. Margaret is trying not to show that there's been a sort of panic at my disappearance. The dear soul gets so worried if I don't regulate my day like a clock—and there are all those things to be packed, and the music director wants to see me after dinner this evening to make last-minute arrangements for the show up North.

Thus ends Friday—and regretfully I remember as my head sinks on the pillow that if only I'd taken the patter just a little slower this morning in that second number I could have done that bit in three bars instead of—instead of . . . too late now . . . wax is made . . . and so . . . to . . . sleep!

SATURDAY

THIS part of the week-end really is going to be mine. So up early, breakfast at an open window and then off in the car to Sussex to see Mother and Dad.

Your Gracie doesn't trust herself at the wheel with week-end crowds on the road—so I sink back like a duchess until we arrive at the family homestead! Not that there's really anything very luxurious about my way of travelling. I don't like being molly-coddled—but I'm glad I've got a car so that I can get down to Mother and Dad quickly.

It's nearly lunch-time before I get there, but Dad will insist on taking me round the kitchen garden and showing me how the spuds are getting on . . . until we hear Mother calling to say that lunch is ready.

Can you guess what a twinge of pleasure I get knowing that the two dears are

so happy here in their quiet home? To-day my sister Betty and her little boy, Archie (you remember the lad for whom I brought home a boat from South Africa) are here, and after lunch one or two of Dad's pals come in while we have a few games of tennis. I'm a duffer, but I like to swing a racquet and show 'em I'm not too much out of form!

Then tea—and somebody says, "Let's go into Brighton to the pictures, Gracie!" Shall us? Let's! We run the car through the busy traffic of North Street and Western Road, park it and dive into a cinema.

I wonder how many cinema-goers on the south coast, looking at, say, *Queen of Hearts*, have known that I, too, have been in the audience. Truth is that when you're making a talkie, doing each little "take" time and time again, you haven't any real idea of the progress of the story.

I always get a shock when I see each complete film on the screen. And though I see my films at private trade shows long before they reach the cinemas, I do often go with friends and see films which I probably made many months previously—and laugh all over again.

There's always a jolly party at home when we get back. I love these times with the old folk—and I've promised myself another kind of treat to-morrow!

SUNDAY

BETTY wants to play tennis, and Archie wants me to go for a walk. But before lunch I MUST go to the orphanage! So I get out the bike (not the bike, by the way, on which I rode to Blackpool in the film "Sing As We Go") and pedal over to Peacehaven.

Here is one of the real bright spots in my life—the Home and Orphanage of my own for poor children of music-hall artists. Dad and Mother used to live in a bungalow at Peacehaven, and when they moved to their present home I thought it would be a fine idea to have, instead, an orphanage at Peacehaven.

So there it is, and the strict rule is that whenever I call there's to be no standing on ceremony. I can't be matron, so I have to content myself with seeing the kiddies at week-ends. And I love them all. We have a romp together, and they have and enjoy the little surprises I've brought them.

When you hear kids singing hearty, rollicking songs you know they're happy. One of the things I like to arrange for them is the little theatricals they do themselves. It's such fun . . . but what worries me and what I'm determined to solve, is the problem of finding work or homes for all the children as they grow up.

Please turn to page 29

Nothing high-hat about Gracie's week-end attire. She believes in comfort!



What? More tea, Gracie? A quiet moment in her week-end



Busy in the kitchen. Gracie proves she can make tea as well as drink it!

IT'S GRAND FOR THE SKIN

A delightful new study of "Our Gracie" is a 2 1/2 p. up with Potter and Moore's Powder-Cream



says Gracie Fields

MISS GRACIE FIELDS, the world-famous Comedienne, writes:—"When girls ask me to recommend for their complexions, I always advise Potter & Moore's Powder-Cream. It's grand what a difference it makes to the skin—and it's marvellous how they have combined the Powder and Cream, and even included a mirror on the dainty jar. Just you try it!—it's real champion."



Potter & Moore's BLUSH CREAM is the ideal cream rouge for use with Potter & Moore's Powder-Cream. You must try them both. Apply the cream rouge first and you will be amazed at the perfect results. The Blush Cream is sold in dainty glass containers for sixpence.

Every jar is fitted with a dainty mirror. In popular shades everywhere — **1/-**

Potter & Moore's MITCHAM LAVENDER POWDER-CREAM

A CLEAN STOMACH NEVER CAUSES PAIN

You can always tell when your hands or face want washing—by looking. But how can you tell when your stomach has become unclean by undigested food setting up nauseous gas or wind? Only by Nature's wireless—pain.

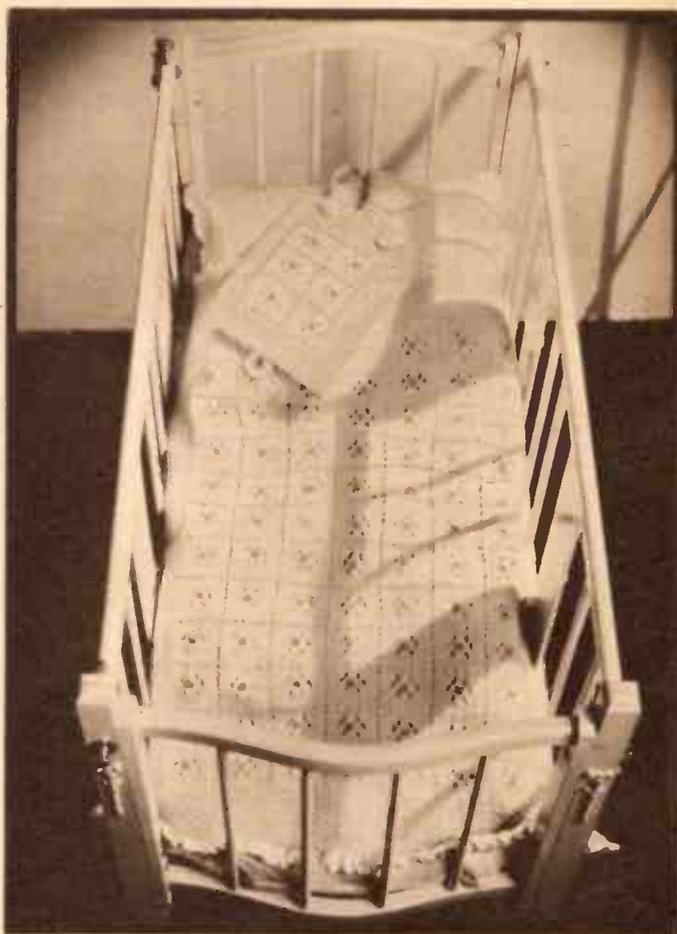
A clean stomach never causes pain. So heed Nature's warning that your stomach needs the soothing, cleansing, healing influence of Maclean Brand Stomach Powder to rid it of impurities. If you leave them unchecked they will create acid to eat into your stomach lining, and the result may be agonising gastric or duodenal ulcers, requiring the costly and painful application of the surgeon's knife.

Maclean Brand Stomach Powder—the "signature" brand—keeps the stomach sweet and healthy because it is compounded to a formula that has been recognised for years as the most efficacious stomach treatment ever prescribed.

Prevention is better than cure. Keep your stomach clean with Maclean Brand Stomach Powder. But be sure you really do get the powder with the signature "ALEX. C. MACLEAN" on the bottle. Price 1/3, 2/-, and 5/-, in bottles in cartons. Never sold loose.

BABY'S COT COVER

A soft and luxurious home-knitted Blanket for Baby, made of palest pink wool and embroidered with blue French Knots. With a hot-water bottle cover to match



MATERIALS.—13 ozs. of "HASTENIT" wool, shade D11, and 1 oz. of the same wool, shade D5. 1 pair of No. 3 needles. 1 pair of No. 7 needles. 6 yards of 2 in. wide pink satin ribbon to match the cot cover, if desired. 2 pink buttons for the bottle cover.

MEASUREMENTS.—The Bottle Cover: 9 in. long and 7 in. wide. The Cot Cover: approximately 32 in. long and 27 in. wide.

ABBREVIATIONS.—k., knit; p., purl; tog., together; sts., stitches; m., make.

TENSION.—4 sts. to 1 in. 6 rows to 1 in.

THE COT COVER

USING the No. 3 needles and the pink wool, cast on 99 sts. and work in moss stitch for 20 rows, working into the backs of the sts. on the first row, then change to pattern as follows: 1st row—Moss stitch. 2nd row—Moss stitch 14, p. 70, moss stitch 15. 3rd row—Moss stitch 15, (k. 9, p. 1) 7 times, moss stitch 14.

4th row—As 2nd row. Work every even-numbered row thus. 5th row—Moss stitch 15 (k. 3, m. 1, k. 3 tog., m. 1 by winding wool over the needle, k. 3, p. 1) 7 times, moss stitch 14.

7th row—Moss stitch 15 (k. 2, m. 1, k. 2 tog., k. 1, k. 2 tog., m. 1, k. 2, p. 1) 7 times, moss stitch 14. 9th row—As 5th row. 11th row—As 3rd row.

These 12 rows form the pattern and are repeated 11 times more. Change to moss stitch and work 21 rows. Cast off.

To complete the cover, work a French knot in blue in the centre of each pattern, and bind the edges with the satin ribbon, gathered. Press well.

THE HOT-WATER BOTTLE COVER

Using the No. 7 needles, cast on 31 sts. and, working into the backs of the sts. on the first row, work 10 rows in moss stitch. Change to pattern as on the blanket, keeping a border of 6 moss stitches at either end of the needle. Work 3 repeats of the pattern, then change to moss stitch and work 10 rows.

Next row—Moss stitch 11, cast off 9, moss stitch 11.

Next row—Cast on over the stitches cast off, working in moss stitch. Work another 10 rows in moss stitch, work 3 repeats of the pattern with the border of moss stitch, then 10 rows moss stitch.

Next row—Cast off 6, work 6 rows in moss stitch on the next 6 sts., then moss stitch 2, k. 2 tog., m. 1, moss stitch 2. Work back, then k. 2 tog. at both ends of the next 2 rows and fasten off. Now cast off the next 7 sts. on the needle, make a tab on the next 6 sts. as above, then cast off the remaining 6 sts.

To complete, work French knots in blue in the centre of each pattern, press the work well, fold in half to form bag, and sew up the side steams. Then sew on the buttons to correspond with the buttonholes. A final press completes the cover.

NEW "OVALTINE" RADIO PROGRAMME

ON May 29 at 10 o'clock, the makers of "Ovaltine" presented from Radio Luxembourg a new series of broadcasts of songs and selections from favourite musical comedies. These broadcasts will continue each week, and are directed principally to the woman at home.

Many of you must remember with pleasure the series of musical comedy programmes, sponsored by "Ovaltine" in the early part of this year, and the new programmes are giving equal pleasure to listeners.

In addition, on June 12, at 10.15 a.m. commence another similar series of broadcasts from Radio Normandy, and we do strongly advise all our readers who like to start their morning brightly to listen in to these cheerful broadcasts.

That, however, is not all—the proprietors of "Ovaltine" will also commence a series of half-hour broadcasts from Radio Luxembourg on Sunday, June 14, at 1.30 p.m. This will be a programme directed to grown-ups and as it will be of the same high standard as the League of Ovaltines programme for children at 5.30 p.m., it will well repay all listeners to make sure of hearing it regularly.

MAGNIFICENT FREE ALL-WAVE RECEIVER

READERS should make a special point of reading the June issue of "Television and Short-wave World," in which details appear of a simple contest by which they can win a magnificent six-valve all-wave superhet. This is but one of the valuable prizes offered, so readers should enter without delay. The winner of the first prize will be able to hear short-wave programmes from all over the world without difficulty, for the receiver has been chosen owing to its fine performance and simplicity in operation: All the well-known short-wave stations have their dial positions clearly marked on the tuning dial. Order your copy of "Television and Short-wave World" at once. It contains many important features and special articles of paramount interest to those interested in television and short-wave radio, as well as a splendid article introducing the two new girl Television announcers. It can be obtained from any newsagent, price 1s.

★HOW little Florence Lenner blossomed into the lovely, talented Judy Shirley and climbed to success is told by her mother in this intimate interview with H. Mackenzie Newnham.

WHEN Judy was very young, I was known as the "Golden-voiced Songstress." Actually, though I didn't know it at the time, I was a crooner without a "mike." I toured the country for more years than I care to remember, and by the time I settled down I knew the business from A to Z.

My experience has been a boon to Judy and my other daughters. I am able to do justice in my criticisms and act as an adviser. This, of course, means that I'm in a position to keep a close watch on their careers.

After every broadcast Judy telephones me to hear what I have to say. At times my replies dishearten her, but it is always for the best.

"Yes," I might say, "quite good, but not enough feeling. You were a little bit too hard and lost your appeal."

Judy takes my criticisms very seriously, and I think they help her a lot.

When she was two years old, I was playing in a concert party at Bridlington. I was in the middle of a song when the audience started clapping gleefully. I noticed then that their attention was not on the stage, but at the side of the platform.

Imagine my surprise when I saw Judy, dressed in oddments from my theatrical wardrobe, singing and dancing outside the dressing-room. She was in full view of the audience.

That was Judy's first public performance. She literally "stole" the show from me.

Judy has a great sense of fairness. This was evident even when she was a child. She had a passion for talent competitions; the kind that seaside concert parties hold for children every so often.

Judy would always have a shot at winning the first prize. By that time she had had plenty of stage experience and would win the competition nearly every time. But because of her experience, she always refused to accept the prize and insisted that it should be given to some other child.

She has also a keen sense of humour. When she was six, a handful of small boys took her fishing. They stood on a little bridge which crossed a narrow stream.

I forget exactly why she did it, but Judy stood up on the parapet and leaned too far over the side. Before she knew what had happened, she had completed two somersaults and landed squarely on a boulder in the middle of the stream. She would have been unhurt but for one thing.

One of the little boys was casting his line, and the hook got caught in her finger as she fell. There was a panic. Judy was led screaming to the hospital with the hook still in her finger, and one of the boys running along behind with the rod.

After she had recovered from the first pain, the situation must have appealed to her sense of humour, for she could hardly describe the "catch" for laughing.

The time came, however, when I had her education to think about. Previously she had always accompanied me on tour. I left her at a boarding school, with instructions that I should be told at once if she was unhappy.

About two months passed and I received a batch of ten letters from Judy. They all said the same: that she was very, very unhappy and please would I come and take her away.

It came out in the end that she had written the letters and posted them in unaddressed envelopes. The post office had returned them all to the school and charged threepence on each one.

The headmistress had kindly sent them all on to me.

When her father and I decided to settle down, Judy was fourteen years old. We took a house in Leicester, where, incidentally, Judy was born, and retired from active work.

One morning Judy disappeared entirely. She had packed a little case about the size of a telephone directory, and taken a train to London.

When she arrived she called at her aunt's house. My sister, of course, sent us a telegram the same day.

We decided that it wouldn't do her any harm to remain there for a few days. We were surprised to hear, though, that within forty-eight hours of her arrival in London, she had got a cabaret job in the Piccadilly Hotel. Her part was that of a saucy maid and she had to sing one song.

A few days later when she came down to breakfast at her aunt's, she found her father sitting at the table. Much to his surprise, she accompanied him back to Leicester as meekly as a lamb.

Nowadays, when Judy goes away, our hall is full of trunks. It's amusing to compare it with the time she travelled to London with only one tiny little case.

Back in Leicester, she got a job on the local telephone exchange. Somehow she stuck it for five months, and then luck changed her whole career.

She won £25 at a local beauty competition.

With that Judy bought herself a complete

wardrobe and advertised for parts in the trade papers. She was soon engaged, and toured all over England. For two years she played Edith Day's part in a reproduction of the play *Irene*.

Judy was born lucky. While she was playing in a provincial town, the theatre was burnt down to the ground during the night. All her theatrical and private wardrobe suffered the same fate, and Judy was not insured. You might say this was unlucky, but the very next day a cheque for another £25 arrived from Sir William Orpen.

Sir William had used one of her photographs for a painting, and had sent her the money for reproduction rights. This windfall was used to restock her wardrobes.

It was really only luck that led her to Maurice Winnick's band. She was singing at a London night club, and a few of her friends suggested that they should go along to the Cosmo for the remainder of the evening.

Soon after they arrived, her friends persuaded her to sing one or two songs. Judy had no idea that Maurice Winnick was there, and when she had finished her first song, he requested her to sing a number. Later he was introduced, and he asked her if she would sing for him at the San Marco Restaurant the following evening.

At the end of one song at the San Marco, Mr. Winnick decided Judy was suited for his "Sweetest Music This Side of Heaven." That was over a year ago, and Mr. Winnick has studied Judy's possibilities closely.

Judy is not spoilt. I have five daughters all in the same business, and naturally I treat them all alike. But I firmly believe that she will reach higher fame than she has already. I sincerely hope so. My ambition for her is a screen career, in which she will play classic parts—parts that will give her a chance to display her ability as an emotional actress.

JUDY WAS BORN LUCKY!

— By —
MRS. A. LENNER

Through
Their
Mothers'
Eyes

No. 2



Judy Shirley may have been born lucky but beauty and brains have helped her to win stardom as Maurice Winnick's vocalist.



TIPS to TELEVISION STARS

by
**ELIZABETH
ASTELL,**
the film and radio
star, who has been
televised many
times

TELEVISION is fast on the way, and in this article are revealed some of the trials and tribulations that awaited one of the earliest television artists

The place was searched for a blackboard and eventually one was produced. He wrote the words out and placed the board so that I could read it easily from where I was standing.

Everything was fixed. The music started. We were on the air. But they had all forgotten to take one thing into consideration—the dazzling, flickering light.

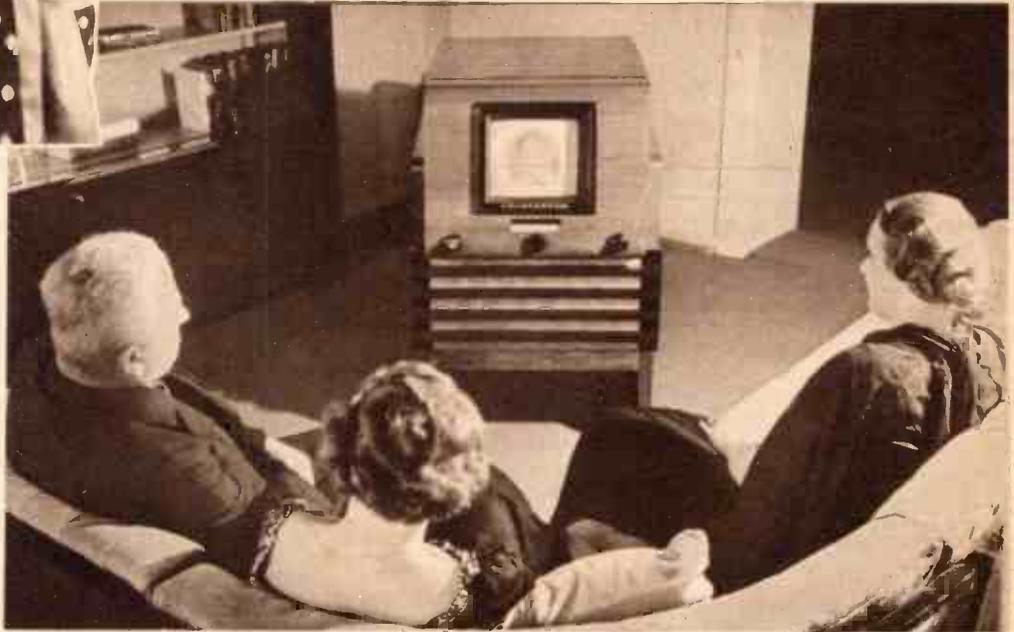
Naturally, the moment it played on my face I was unable to read a single word, or even see the blackboard for that matter.

There was only one thing left for me to do. I had to make up the words as I went along. I still don't know how I got through that broadcast.

On another occasion I was doing a dance at a rehearsal and the producer came on in the middle of the set. He told me that I wasn't doing the dance properly. Now I have been dancing since I was two years old, and this man knew practically nothing about the art.

I exploded. Without wasting too many words I told him to do the dance himself, and walked out. On the night I turned up and went into the studio.

She used to be Betty—now she's Elizabeth Astell, but as charming as ever



This may be a common fireside sight in the near future

EVERYBODY is talking about television to-day. Regular transmissions will be starting soon. The search has begun already for new television faces.

I think I can justifiably claim to have appeared in past television programmes at least as many times as anyone else—and, nowadays, you would be surprised at the number of people who ask me for television tips.

It doesn't deter me in the slightest to stand in front of the footlights and a sea of upturned faces. Neither does it affect me when I am on a film set, acting in front of directors, electricians and the ever-truthful eye of the camera. But to do an act in front of the television is quite a different matter. I get the strangest sensation of all here.

Quite a long time ago I was acting in the West End and a colleague came in one day full of the news that she had been televising. She said it was the best fun she had had for a long time. The idea appealed to me, so I asked her where and how I could manage to crash in on the same racket.

She told me that Baird's badly wanted artists to help them in their experiments at Long Acre. I immediately rang up and fixed an appointment. The next day my brother and I arrived for a test, and we passed with very little difficulty.

We didn't get paid for our acts, but they reimbursed all our expenses.

My first day there was an experience I shall not forget for years. The studio was not unlike a film set, with all the cameras and gadgets. But there was one outstanding difference, and that was a strong flickering light which played on the artists the whole time they were doing their acts. When I went on the set I was completely dazed, and I came over horribly giddy in the middle of the broadcast.

After a time I got used to the flickering light and in due course I found myself at Broadcasting House. Here my televising career began in earnest, bringing with it fun and difficulties alike.

The make-up intrigued me more than anything else. First of all they painted my face all over with a white substance, and then tinted my lips and eyes blue. When I looked in the mirror, I gasped.

"I can't go on the air like this!" I exclaimed to the make-up man. "I look terrible."

He merely smiled and said that if I didn't I would look a darned sight worse on the screen.

I had very blonde hair in those days and the producers were perfectly satisfied with it. But one day I turned up with dark red hair, and up went their hands in horror. I was told to blonde it again without wasting a minute. I refused, but I compromised by turning a lighter red.

I was still frownyed upon until after the next show, when I learnt that my new colour suited the screen perfectly. It was not dark enough to appear completely nondescript, and not too light to come over

slightly blurred. Apparently they had experienced a little difficulty with the light on my blonde hair.

The absence of colour seemed to me to have rather a bare and cold look. All the dresses had to be plain black and white. Red and other hard colours all came out white on the screen, and, obviously, if our dresses were anything but the plain black and white, we would appear to be a chorus of ghosts of something.

Normal movements did not go over very well in the earlier broadcasts, and everything we did we had to exaggerate as much as possible without looking too foolish. Slight movements like tap-dancing did not come out at all, except for the arm movement. When we danced the higher we kicked our legs the better. During "close-ups" it was best if we held our hands higher than our elbows, so as to keep them well in the picture.

We had to smile with a vengeance. I used to think I was going to split my face if I was told to smile a little more broadly, when I was smiling at my broadest.

I remember once, I arrived at Broadcasting House for a show, and the producer wanted me to sing a special number. Unfortunately, I hadn't brought all my music with me, and that one happened to be among those I'd left behind.

We talked it over and then the producer had a very bright idea.

"I'll write it down on a blackboard for you," he said.

I hadn't troubled to change, and when he saw me he asked me when I was going to get ready. There were only a few minutes left before the show went on the air.

I looked him up and down in my best manner. "I thought you were going to do the dance yourself," I replied.

For a moment or two he looked at me in amazement, and then burst into a good humoured laugh.

I hurriedly changed and appeared in the show. But I did the dance as I originally intended at the rehearsals.

There was one thing about the television programmes that I could not understand. All the time I was at the B.B.C. they did not seem to improve. In fact, it was quite the opposite. But from the artist's point of view it was glorious fun, and we thoroughly enjoyed ourselves.

When Alexandra Palace launch their big drive of programmes, it will be essential that they should secure the services of better and well-known artists. Although the ballet dancing was excellent, and may have appealed to the majority of the people who possessed sets, it couldn't possibly constitute a whole week's programmes for universal appeal.

When they can put over first-rate programmes, people will buy sets. Cheaper sets, within the reach of all, will naturally follow, and television will slide into popularity as gracefully as did cinemas and wireless.

All the same, I hope to do a lot of televising when the next programmes do start.



M. C. Wood producing a play rehearsal at Bristol

A drama rehearsal at the Edinburgh studios

ROUND THE REGIONALS

A concert party broadcasting at the Aberdeen studios. Violet Davidson is at the mike

Hoface Wilson, the well-known vocalist, on the air at Glasgow studios

The Effects Man busy at the Bristol studios

D. S. Barrie talking on "Engines" in the Children's Hour at Birmingham and the Western Studio Orchestra at Cardiff studios

SOME people are still inclined to think that the Regional studios are merely poor Cinderella relations of the lordly Broadcasting House! On the contrary, at Leeds, Edinburgh, Glasgow, Aberdeen, Cardiff, Bristol and Birmingham are studios that are packed with talented people and up-to-date equipment. Here are some busy scenes from round the Regionals which prove it—if any proof other than the programmes is needed!



John Miller, featured player in England and Hollywood, is also the weekly commentator on the staff of the "Saturday Magazine"



Gina Malo, film star and now radio heroine.



Gladys Young, many-charactered actress

This light-hearted musical affair, starring Gina Malo and sub-titled "ONE WEEK OF LOVE," de-bunks opera, dance band announcers, American talent scouts and reporters, American sponsored radio and "In Town Tonight." To be heard on Tuesday (8.30—9.30 p.m., National) and Wednesday (7—8 p.m., Regional).

"I Scream TOO



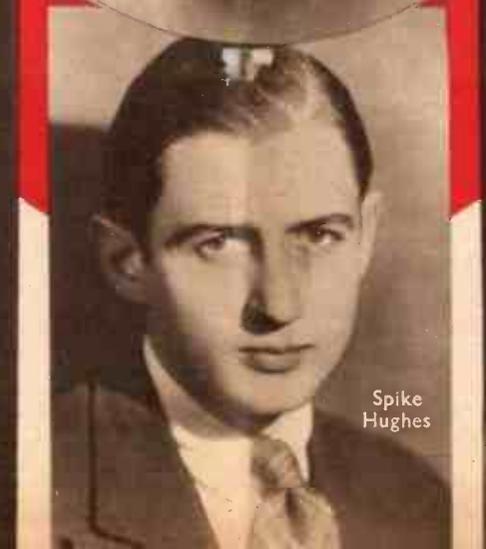
(Left) Peter Bernard and (right) Mira B. Johnson add talent to a long and sparkling cast of players



Ben Weldon, who has been heard in many radio parts



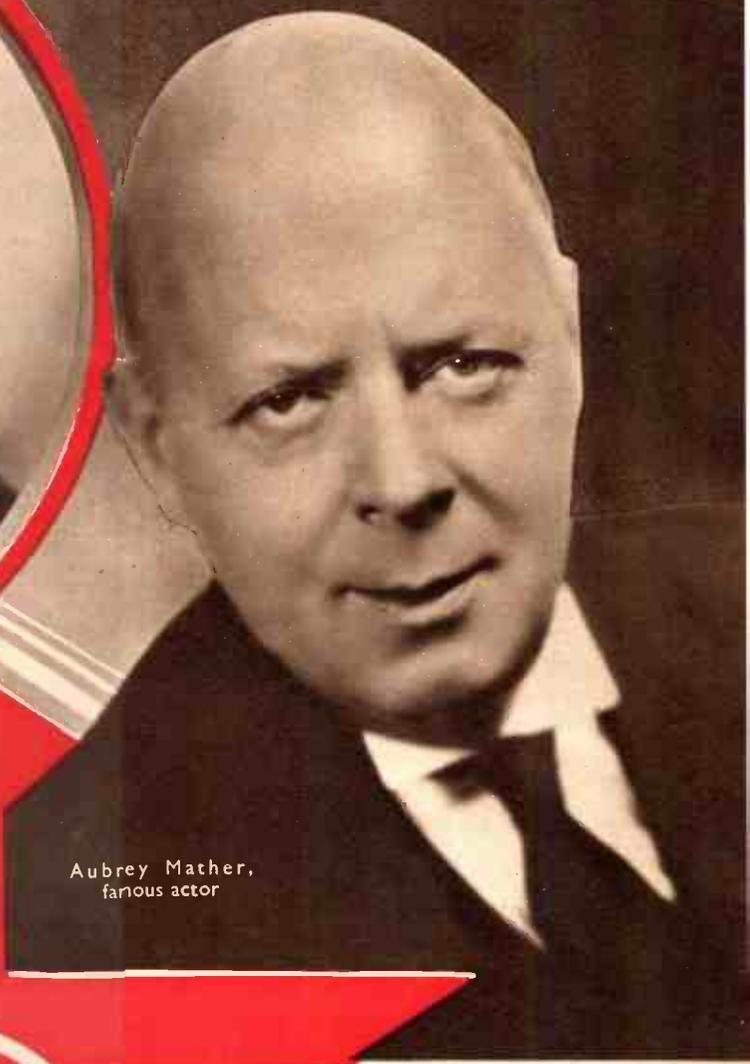
Eddie Pola, renowned for his American satires. On the right is Spike Hughes, who wrote the music and the lyrics



Spike Hughes

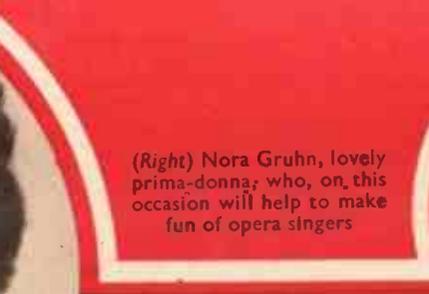


Diana Morrison,
young and fasci-
nating



Aubrey Mather,
famous actor

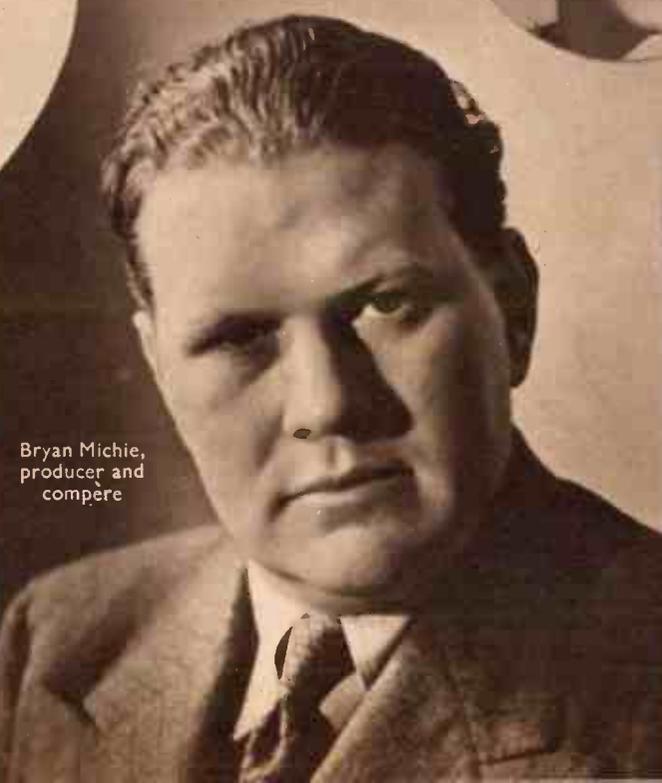
MUCH //



(Right) Nora Gruhn, lovely
prima-donna, who, on this
occasion will help to make
fun of opera singers



The B.B.C. Theatre Orches-
tra and Revue Chorus will
be conducted by Hyam
Greenbaum, director of the
new Television Orchestra



Bryan Michie,
producer and
compere

Beginning LEONARD HENRY'S Serial of Seaside Fun and Thrills



"CONCERT PARTY"

BY LEONARD HENRY

THE CHARACTERS

LEONARD HENRY.—Comedian. Himself.

ARTHUR COPLISS.—Crooner. Slim. Slight. Dark, wavy hair. Public-school accent, but not too obtrusive. First-rate dancer. Strong, and able to do acrobatic stuff with Angela Desmond without effort. Soft, caressing voice. Speaks to every woman as though he was in love with her. Makes outrageous statements in a matter-of-fact way. His conversation is mostly a series of assertions that, somehow, no one thinks of contradicting.

ANGELA DESMOND.—Soprano. Metallic blonde. Hard boiled, and accustomed to getting her own way. In love with Copliss, and furious because he refuses to take her seriously. Fine voice, but, although she is beautiful, she will never be a star, because she lacks sympathy. Talks in exaggerated Tallulah Bankhead style, without the huskiness.

BETTY BATES.—Soubrette. Leonard Henry's wife. Herself.

JIMMY DONALD.—Pianist. Cheerful, snub-nosed young fellow. Voice goes falsetto in moments of stress. Wizard at the piano. Good-natured and obliging. Always ready to help rehearsals and play accompaniments. Acts as manager to Leonard Henry.

ROBERT HARDING.—Baritone. Romantic appearance, but slightly wooden manner. No sense of humour and takes himself very seriously. Others pull his leg, but he takes it all in a spirit of lofty disdain.

PAT and CECILE LESLIE.—Close harmony singers. Sisters. First professional engagement in concert party. Leonard Henry saw them in small panto., and was struck with their talent. Aged 19 and 18. Rather sweet and unsophisticated. Thrilled by everything and refuse to be depressed when things go badly.

OTHER CHARACTERS

SHEILA FORDYCE.—Aged 21. Dainty and slim. Five feet two tall. Brown hair with red-gold glints in it. Brown eyes. Never been on stage but has had voice well trained and has been taught stage dancing, at which she is really clever.

SCOTSON TOWNDALE.—Well-to-do man. Thirtyish. Has taken a fancy to Leonard Henry and frequently patronises concert party. Has the sort of job which seems to let him work when and where he wants to. Knows everyone.

AUGUSTUS LAMBERRY.—Tall. Six feet one. Fleeshy. In late twenties. Fat faced. Pompous. Not very bright but has vast quantities of pig-headed obstinacy.

THE curtain swung down for the last time and I bolted thankfully for the dressing-room.

"Got the figures yet, Jimmy?"

I asked.

"Seven pounds, sixteen and fourpence," replied Jimmy Donald cheerfully.

"Seven—sev—? Thank the lord we're on a sixty quid a week guarantee. Less than eight pounds on a Thursday evening and Thursday's early closing day. The trouble with this town is that it doesn't appreciate real talent. We're too good for them."

True, it was only the beginning of July, but we had opened at Brightbourne at Whitsun and so far not a single week had yielded a penny above our sixty pounds a week minimum guarantee. That just about paid salaries and the heaviest of the running expenses, but it didn't contribute a cent towards paying back the original cost of the production, and it left precious little for me.

"I wouldn't mind quite so much if most of the members of our audiences didn't look exactly as though they had stepped straight out of their glass cases. I can stand crooning to cods' heads—in my early days I used to make a point of rehearsing outside a fishmonger's—but it gets me down when I can see the stuffing leaking out of their ears."

"Don't be coarse, Arthur!" I grinned. Arthur Copliss was our crooner and adagio dancer, and a nicer fellow you couldn't hope to meet. Though he had public school written all over him he never breathed a word about old school ties, and he treated the stage hands as though they were sharing the Long Vac with him.

"I never realised before how it strains the vocal chords to sing in a half empty hall," said Robert Harding massively. "Ah-h-h! La-la-la-la!" He prodded his larynx and peered anxiously at himself in the mirror. "Of course, this is the first bad season I've experienced. I hope it doesn't injure my voice. My music master always said that of all voices the baritone needs most care, and—"

"Why don't you pickle it, Robert?" inquired Arthur soothingly. "Drink half a pint of vinegar every night before you go to bed. That'll preserve your voice."

"Seriously, Leonard, what are we going to do?" squeaked Jimmy Donald. Jimmy's voice always went into a falsetto squeak in moments of stress, and that was why we could never trust him to do songs at the piano. About once a week he'd beg me to hear a song he'd learnt, and because he was such a cheery, likeable chap and worked like a dog not only at his accompanying but also as manager of the show, I would always dutifully sit down and listen. And sure as fate, in the most sentimental passage in the second verse his voice would rise to a soprano shriek and we'd all throw cushions at him and tell him to stop.

"I wish I knew, old man," I answered.

"We shall be all right in August when the schools break up," said Robert solemnly, with the air of one expounding a philosophic mystery for the benefit of the very young. I threw a dirty make-up towel at him.

All characters in this serial (with the exception of Leonard Henry and Betty Bates) are fictitious and do not refer to real people.

"Long before then I shall have broken up!" I said, gloomily. "There's Betty banging on the door for me. All right, dear. Just coming. See to things, Jimmy. Lock up, and put the cat out. I'll burn a couple of pints of midnight oil and see if I can strike a brain wave. Good-night, boys."

I hurried after Betty. If we stepped lively after the show there was just time for a final drink at the little commercial hotel where we were stopping, and after the strain of weeks of rehearsing all day and playing all night, coupled with bad houses and a mounting tide of debt, I felt I needed something to make a man of me.

"I'm worried about Angela," said Betty as I fell in step by her side.

"Darling, we've enough worries of our own, without taking on Angela's. And Angela Desmond is very capable of looking after her lovely self."

"I know that!" exclaimed Betty indignantly. "She can jump off the end of the pier for all I care. But I'm afraid she'll mess up the show one night with her crazy jealousy of Arthur Copliss. She's mad about him, and he just teases her in that soft, caressing voice of his and goes off and whispers sweet nothings to Pat and Cecile, or even to me if the kids aren't available."

"Arthur's a queer fellow," I said reflectively. "You see him talking to a girl and you'd guess from his words and looks that he worshipped the ground she trod on. Then you discover that he hardly knows her and actually rather dislikes her! He's a most trying person to be in love with, I should say."

"Especially to a girl like Angela! He looks at her as though he adores her and tells her she can't expect to interest an intelligent man unless she improves her technique!" And Betty giggled at the memory of the storm Arthur had raised with that little wisecrack.

"Never mind about Angela. What are we going to do about the show? The company is keeping wonderfully cheerful, but I wish they wouldn't look *quite* so relieved when they get their pay each week!"

"Can't you think of a stunt, Leonard?" inquired Betty anxiously.

Betty is a darling. Every time we are in difficulties her one unflinching solution to our problems is that I should think of a stunt. And I'm bound to admit that, up till now, the old brain has been sufficiently agile to knock up something adequate. But this one was a snorter. The show was good, we had plenty of talent, by all the rules we ought to have been taking enough money to have all the production costs paid off

by the beginning of August, leaving August and September to give me my profit on the season. At this rate I should put in a hard summer's work and be out of pocket at the end.

"You'd better toddle off to bed, dear," I said as we reached our hotel. "I'm going to have a quick one, and then I shall go for a stroll along the front to get a breath of fresh air and see if I can hit on an idea to ginger things up."

I wandered off to the bar and called for a gin and tonic. I sat in a corner, sipping it solemnly and feeling just like a man who was going to take his last walk at eight o'clock the following morning. Then someone sat down next to me and a hearty voice hailed me.

"Why so pale and wan, friend Leonard? Are you trying to think of a new joke?"

"Hullo, Towndale," I said. "What are you going to have?"

"No, this is with me. Yes, we've just time. Two gin and tonics, please. Tell me your troubles, old chap. Did the show go badly?"

Scotson Towndale was one of those men who never seem to do any work, yet who always seem to make plenty of money. He seemed to be on terms of warmest friendship with everyone in England, and he was that rare type who would go out of his way to do a good turn for a casual acquaintance. So I told him simply that the show wasn't pulling and unless attendances could be improved it would be a very poor summer for me.

He thought deeply for a few minutes.

"Why not run a competition for amateurs and offer the winner an engagement in your party for the rest of the season?" he asked.

I looked at him more in anger than in sorrow.

"Have you ever seen local amateurs?" I asked. "And you suggest that when little Rosie Pottlekins has won our competition we should cherish her for the rest of the season? Do you know that all her relatives and all her friends will demand free seats and will grumble audibly because Rosie doesn't sing steadily the whole evening?"

"Sorry!" said Towndale contritely. "But I still think it's a good idea—worked as I should work it. I know the usual amateur competition is pretty awful, but this would be different. Of course, you're bound to get some of the duds, but I know a lot of people in Brightbourne, and I know some jolly nice girls who can sing a good song or play an instrument really well, and I'll coax them to enter for the rag of the thing. That will make a lot of the well-to-do families come to the show, and once you've got them in it's up to you to retain their custom."

"Then I'll offer a fiver as second prize, and I'll get some of the local tradespeople to give things for consolation prizes. Also, the editor of the local paper is a pal of mine and I'll make him give you some big write-ups. He ought to be able to think up some stunt to boost it, and what with one thing and another we'll make it a big thing."

His enthusiasm was infectious, and in spite of many depressing experiences with competitions in the past I found myself thinking that perhaps Towndale's idea might do the trick.

"We're rehearsing at 10 a.m. to-morrow in the concert hall," I said. "Can you get round and we'll talk it over with the rest of the company?"

"I'll be there," he replied. "Where are you off to now?"

"I am going for a walk along the front. I am going to eat an apple. And," I concluded viciously, "I am going to spit the pips into the sea!"

In a rack in the corner of the hall stood an old ash walking stick. It had been in the same place ever since we arrived in Brightbourne, so I didn't think the owner would miss it for an hour. Somehow, I felt like a walking stick. If only dandelions had been growing on the Brightbourne front I should have knocked their heads off with lots of gusto. So with my stick under my arm and munching large and indigestible lumps out of my apple I strode along the deserted promenade.

I hadn't the slightest faith in Towndale's scheme. He was a jolly good fellow to try to help us, and it would probably bring in a few good houses, but as a means of permanently improving business it hadn't a hope.

Thinking of this and that I ambled along until I was jerked back to realities by a suppressed scream. I was passing a narrow side turning and a few yards down the lane I saw a large man struggling with a girl.

Not being in the least keen about getting my head punched, I prepared to move on. After

all, lots of girls at the seaside don't think they've been kissed properly unless they've had a bit of a fight first.

Then I saw this wasn't an ordinary love scuffle. The man had got hold of the girl's arm and was twisting it. Not brutally, you understand, but like a big bully trying to torment the life out of a weaker victim. Now I'm not big—never was—and I'd learnt something about bullying at school, and nowadays a bully is about the only person who makes me really wild. In my philosophy, bullies deserve to be paid in their own coin, and anything short of gouging is permissible. There was a chance the girl would scratch my face for interfering, but it couldn't be helped.

I was wearing light, rubber soled shoes, and the pair were very much occupied, so they didn't hear me arrive. One glance at the man's vast bulk—he was over six feet and broad with it—and I had decided on my plan of action. I hooked the crook of my walking stick round his ankle, put my foot in the small of his back, pulled one way and pushed the other. He went down with a crash that must have fractured several paving stones.

"Thanks, ever so," said the girl as she dodged round behind me. "You're a dear!"

Carnera's little brother struggled back to the perpendicular.

"How dare you assault me," he demanded, trying to look dignified and brush himself down simultaneously. "I'll call the police. You little whippersnapper!"

"Oh, I never did," I retorted solemnly. "No, not never!"

"You—you didn't assault me? Why, you—"

"No, no," I murmured deprecatingly. "I never whipped a snapper in my life. I don't think I'd know one if I met it." He clenched his fists and, as the stage directions put it, advanced menacingly. I waved the good old ash stick. "Now, be careful. You'll get such a nasty rap

over the knuckles if you don't behave. Run away home like a good boy. It's high time you were in bed."

He hesitated for a moment, as though he were considering a sudden dash at me. Then he peered into my face, and light seemed to break through. He turned on his heel and stalked off down the lane.

"Evidently one of my fans," I remarked. "When he recognised me he couldn't bear the thought of robbing the world of my genius by wringing my neck. I think I'd better see you home, Miss—Miss—?"

"Fordyce. Sheila Fordyce. It's awfully good of you, Mr. Henry. I've seen your show several times, but I never visualised you as a knight dashing to the rescue of helpless females!"

"Oh, I'm frightfully versatile, you know!" This girl was a sport. She'd just come through a somewhat nerve-racking experience, and here she was keeping her end up in bright conversation. "Is he a boy-friend of yours? The beefy bloke, I mean."

"Er—no. I mean, yes. Well, I know him, of course. He's a Mr. Augustus Lamberry."

"Lamberry? Silly name. I'd have waved a sprig of mint at him if I'd known. He seems to have a grudge against you."

"It's not exactly that. He keeps following me about—pestering me—you know. He's got pots of money, but I can't stand him. I wish he'd leave me alone."

Augustus evidently had quaint notions about love-making, or else the girl was exaggerating a trifle. Still, it was none of my business, so I turned the conversation to lighter channels, and in due course we reached her digs.

"Good-night, Miss Fordyce," I said. "Take my tip, and if you must take midnight strolls, buy a battle-axe!"

When I got back to my hotel the manager greeted me as though I'd changed my mind about



I hooked the crook of my walking stick round his ankle, put my foot in the small of his back, pulled one way and pushed the other. He went down with a crash that must have fractured several paving stones.

Chas. Walker

Please turn to page 29

AMAZING JUNE OFFER!

To every reader of "Radio Pictorial"



**YOURS
AT ONCE**
FOR ONLY
1'6
plus 1/- to cover cost of carriage,
insurance against breakage,
etc.

IMPORTANT! *If you have a Hampton Ivory Tea Set you will find that this handsome Fruit Set matches it both in colour and design exactly.*

Here is a reduced photograph of this beautiful 7-piece Fruit Set. Note its dainty design and high class appearance.

*Delivered to your home **AT ONCE** if you apply on the forms opposite*

THIS SUPERB 7-PIECE FRUIT SET

(Real Hampton Ivory to match our Tea Set)

AT A PRICE THAT IS ALMOST A GIFT!

DELIVERED IMMEDIATELY

No waiting — No tokens to collect

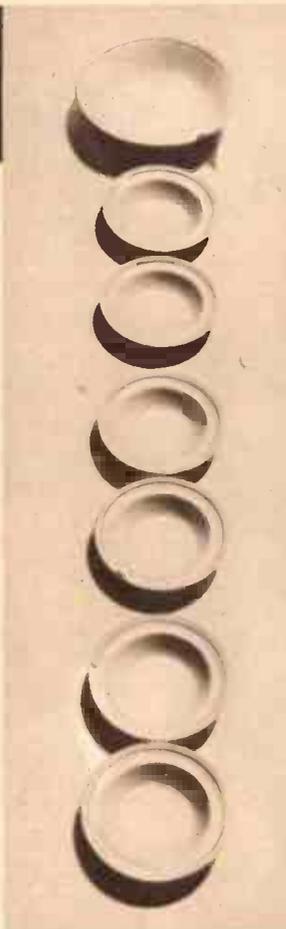
But you must apply NOW!

JUST look at this wonderful June offer! (Men!—show it to your wives!) It's another of "Radio Pictorial's" amazing presentations made exclusively to its readers—a glorious 7-Piece Hampton Ivory Fruit Set at a price that is almost unbelievable. Not only is the price absurdly low but, this charming Fruit Set can be yours immediately!—there is no waiting, and, no tokens to collect.

Of course, such an offer is strictly limited and orders will be dealt with in rotation. Directly supplies are exhausted the offer will be instantly withdrawn—so act at once and make certain of yours to-day.

The tens of thousands of "Radio Pictorial" readers who accepted our recent offer of Hampton Ivory Tea Sets will know what beautiful pottery the name "Hampton" stands for. The Fruit Set is of exactly the same design and colour so as to match the Tea Set. Each piece is the pride of Staffordshire's most brilliant craftsmen, exquisitely finished with narrow bands of silver and green. Any woman would be proud to see these seven pieces on her table filled with delicious salads or fruit compotes. Directly you show this Fruit Set to your friends they will want one too.

The demand for this stupendous offer will be colossal, so don't delay another moment. Read the following



simple instructions and order immediately—otherwise you may be disappointed.

THIS IS ALL YOU HAVE TO DO

In order to secure your presentation 7-Piece Fruit Set, as illustrated here and on the opposite page, you must first place a standing order with your newsagent for "Radio Pictorial" to be delivered to you every Friday for the next four weeks. First of all complete Form No. 3 at the bottom right-hand corner of this page, and hand it to your newsagent to-day. The next step is to complete Forms No. 1 and 2. In Form No. 1, which is your Privilege Certificate, fill in your name and address clearly in block letters and pin to it a Postal Order for 2s. 6d. (which includes insurance against breakage in transit, postage, etc.) crossed /& Co./ and made payable to Bernard Jones Publications, Ltd. Then in Form No. 2 give the name and address of your newsagent in order that we may confirm your order for "Radio Pictorial" with him.

Finally cut out Forms No. 1 and No. 2 without separating, and post, together with a P.O. for 2s.6d., in a sealed envelope to—

"Fruit Set" Dept.,
"Radio Pictorial,"
37 Chancery Lane,
London, W.C.2.

Urgent! Before you read another word of this issue of "Radio Pictorial," see that your order has been completed and posted as instructed. Delay may mean disappointment—act now!

SPECIAL JUNE PRIVILEGE CERTIFICATE for 7-Piece Hampton Ivory Fruit Set

To "Fruit Set" Dept.,
"Radio Pictorial," 37 Chancery Lane, London, W.C.2

Please send me immediately, as per your special June offer, one 7-Piece Hampton Ivory Fruit Set to the address below. In return I have instructed my newsagent to reserve "Radio Pictorial" for me for the next four weeks and until countermanded. I have completed the attached order form so that you can confirm with my newsagent. My P.O. for 2s. 6d. (which includes cost of postage, insurance, package, etc.) is enclosed herewith.

NAME

ADDRESS

Write in BLOCK letters please.

No. 1

DO NOT SEPARATE THESE TWO FORMS | No. 2

TO BE SENT WITH YOUR CERTIFICATE (on left)

In accordance with the conditions of your offer I have given below the name and address of my newsagent with whom I have placed an order for "Radio Pictorial" for the next four issues and until countermanded. I understand you require this information so that you can confirm my order with him.

Newsagent's NAME

ADDRESS

Reader's NAME

ADDRESS

HAND THIS FORM TO YOUR NEWSAGENT

To (Newsagent)

Please deliver /reserve/ for me a copy of "Radio Pictorial" every Friday for the next FOUR WEEKS and continue until countermanded.

Signed

Address

No. 3

THE MOTHERS' PAGE

Conducted

by Nurse

Cooper

Short cuts for summer days, and how to make your time-table as light as possible, is the subject of Nurse Cooper's article this week. How can we enjoy out-of-doors weather in spite of household duties?

HOW can we make the most of summer days? Duties crowd upon us, and even a mother with one baby, and her husband and her house, or rooms, to look after, finds her hands full. The days are not long enough, but time out of doors is not only pleasant at this time of year; it is of real benefit to all, and we must make full use of summer days, storing up sunshine against the winter which now fortunately seems so far ahead.

A time-table and routine are the best ways of making the most of the hours; every day must be lived to the utmost, and to rush from one job to the next only brings a sense of tiredness, and does not leave time for freedom and rest out of doors. On this page is a time-table for mother and baby. It can only suggest, for each mother must make alterations for herself, but it may be found helpful.

Washing is always a problem. How can this be solved? First, remember "little and often" is best; avoid that pile which is so depressing, and try to wash daily for Baby, or even twice daily, wringing out the little socks and tiny garments in warm, soapy water, morning and evening. Have a pail, with a lid, half-full of cold water for the napkins. Never dry a wet napkin without washing it first. Soiled napkins should be mopped with a brush, then steeped in a pail of very hot, soapy water, and left till the next wash, when there should be practically no stain.

Remember the benefit of the sun for solving your washing problem, as well as for improving your health. No fires mean that housework is lightened, and sunshine is the greatest disinfectant and cleanser of all. So hang out the clothes to whiten and dry, and see that they are well aired.

Woollies generally need a little ironing, and careful pulling into shape, but the modern baby wears such a simple outfit that constant starching and laundering are not necessary.

How often must Baby have clean clothes? There can be no hard and fast rules, but nothing which does not smell sweet and clean should be used, and if you remember to keep a separate set of clothes for night and day this will be half the battle. Allow as many little clean vests as possible, for the skin gives off impurities. To wear a bib with strings tying loosely round the waist, will save many frocks and give a fresh appearance.

Cut house duties down to as few as possible, preparing simple cold meals and avoiding a long time at the gas stove and sink. Take a meal outside with you, whenever you can, even if it is only a few yards from your own door, and those of you who cannot get away for a holiday, take a bus or walk to the nearest park, so that you can breathe the fresh air and enjoy a large patch of clear sky. And do not forget to take plenty of deep breaths to get the fullest benefit.



Just a wee bite! This is the way to enjoy yourself in June weather

mixture now. Do not give potato until she is 10 months, and remember to sieve all solid food at first, and start with only one level teaspoonful of each new food. Add the egg yolk to the milk mixture, beating it in with a fork when cold, but give her the crusts dry before feeds, as these are given to teach her to chew. I have another diet sheet for One Year Old, so hope you will write again when she is older.

Lack of Sleep

My Baby sleeps terribly badly in the early part of the night, and I am worn out and nervy myself owing to lack of rest. He is bottle fed, 10 months old, and has potatoes and cauliflower at dinner, and a dash of tea in his cup of milk at teatime. I keep him awake all the afternoon, and then give him a

milky drink at 8 p.m., when I put him to bed. Can you help? I feel desperate.—Mrs. B., London.

BABY'S lack of sleep is due partly to indigestion and partly to the need for altering his routine during the day. Full directions for feeding him, and suggestions for the routine have been sent you through the post. Do not keep him awake in the afternoon, dear, but let him have a nap between 3 and 4, and then at 5 o'clock when he is getting sleepy, bathe him and pop him into bed, after a drink of milk mixture. Do not give undiluted milk. 8 p.m. is far too late for his bedtime, and he is over-tired at present, and so cannot sleep the early part of the night. Give another small feed of milk mixture at 10 p.m., and follow the diet sheet exactly, sieving his solid food, and measuring quantities very carefully. Do not give Baby even a dash of tea—he is far too young for this. Let me know how you get on.

ROUTINE FOR THE DAY

- 5 to 6 a.m. Hold Baby out, feed him, make him comfortable and put him back into his cot to sleep.
- 8 to 8.30 a.m. Mother's breakfast. Prepare for Baby's toilet, and do any necessary housework. Make milk mixture for 24 hours if necessary.
- 9.40 a.m. Wash, dress and feed Baby. Hold out.
- 10.30 a.m. Put him to sleep in cot or pram, in the garden or by an open window.
- 2 p.m. Feed Baby and hold him out. If awake early, he can have kicking time on Mother's lap—about 20 minutes before the feed. After 3 months, a kick on the floor and later, in play pen. Put back in cot or pram in garden (or take out for walk, but not during the first six months). Mother should rest for a time during the afternoon if possible.
- 4.30 p.m. If awake, Baby can have water or orange juice, if bottle fed.
- 5 to 6 p.m. Mothering time. Undress, bath and hold out.
- 6 p.m. Feed Baby, make him comfortable before putting him into his cot.
- 10 to 10.30 p.m. Feed Baby (give no night feed). Mother can be ready for bed herself before 10 p.m.

MY POSTBAG:

Baby's Food

Baby, aged 8½ months, is fed 4 hourly, on a dried milk mixture. I would now like to give her a little potato and gravy instead of her two o'clock bottle, but do not know how much to start with. Could you give me full directions and quantity? I have given her yolk of egg on her crusts and a little jam, so I do not think it too soon to change her food.—Mrs. J., Wolverhampton.

FULL directions for feeding Baby have been sent you through the post, including the first solids, but milk mixture must still form the chief part of her diet, my dear, and as you would like to make a change, I suggest a modified cows' milk



Will it bite? Baby has found something really interesting to play with!

The Children's Hour



UNCLE BARRY'S LETTER

Conducted by Uncle Barry

COMMANDER KING-HALL returned from India full of news and anecdotes, so much so that there is quite a demand from listeners for "More about India." Doubtless Stephen will oblige again to-day in the Studio.

The *Just So* stories, by Rudyard Kipling are, as one might have expected, proving very popular. Many of you know Mr. Kipling's books and short stories, and have long since made friends with *Kim*, *Stalky and Co*, *Soldiers Three* and others. The Children's Hour broadcasts have brought the Kipling stories to thousands of children who are not lucky enough to know about, or to possess the actual books.

The story down for this afternoon is *How the Whale Got His Throat*, (*Just So* stories) and will be read by Val Gielgud, B.B.C. Drama Director.

Tuesday's programme, June 16, includes a dialogue story by Stuart Ready, called *The Piper Comes to Town*, followed by a new Competition which is on History General Knowledge. I loved history when I was at school, and so, now, all you young lovers of the same subject will have a grand opportunity to rise and shine!

ON Wednesday there is fun afoot when "Mac" takes several microphones to the Empire Pool at Wembley. The idea is to broadcast a "First Swimming Lesson," and "Mac" has sought the help of Ross Eagle, the Swimming Instructor. Ross is one of the very best swimming teachers, and is the man who brought the Australian crawl stroke to England. He has taught and trained national champions of swimming and water polo, and has quite a way of his own.

For this broadcast a dozen young "beginners" will be taken to the swimming pool, and given their first lesson in swimming. What is more, Ross Eagle guarantees to teach them something first go off! He uses a gramophone to help them time the strokes, so while you are listening to the others splashing about at Wembley, you can try to learn the strokes at home—before you set off for the baths—unless, of course, you are swimmers already!

Thursday's play (June 18) is by the late Arthur Davenport, an authority on the creatures of nature. It is a rousing adventure of Dartmoor, called *Fog*, in which the children are caught. They get mixed up with some cattle stealers, but acquit themselves valiantly.

Until next week.

UNCLE BARRY.

Last Week's Puzzles

Solution of Thumbnail Crossword

ACROSS

- 1 & 5. Radio Pic.
- 6. Spain.
- 7. Ann.
- 8. Flags.

DOWN

- 2. Appal.
- 3. Diana (Clare).
- 4. Icing (I Sing).

Solution of

"Riddle - me - Rhymes"

- 1. GRACIE FIELDS
- 2. PAUL ENGLAND
- 3. HARRY PEPPER
- 4. NORMAN LONG
- 5. ROY FOX

OUR LEAGUE CORNER

RADIO PICTORIAL LEAGUE

(In aid of The Queen's Hospital for Children, Hackney Road)

MY DEAR CHILDREN, If you could call in at the Elizabeth Ward (named after Princess Elizabeth) now you would, of course, first pay a visit to our cot, the one nearly at the end on the left hand side. The brass plate above it says, "Beejapee Cot"—(Beejapee means Bernard Jones Publications)—"Supported by readers of *Radio Pictorial*."

In the bed at the present moment is George, a little boy of three who has bronchitis, but he is "getting on nicely," says Sister. He comes from Hoxton, where his father is a lorry driver. George likes you to stop and talk to him and slip him play with the books and toys which he has chosen from the toy cupboard.

When he is better, perhaps he will be one of those lucky children who are sent to the Little Folks Home at Bexhill, to have a glorious holiday by the sea, and get really strong and well. And here's a good piece of news—owing to a gift that has just come our way, we are going to build a lovely playroom and playground as an addition to the Bexhill Home.

RADIO STAMPS

Germany issued a new postage-stamp to commemorate the 250th anniversary of the death of Otto von Guericke, who worked up the basis of modern mechanical technique used later in the making of radio transmitters.



The Hospital, too, from time to time, thinks hard about building considerable extensions for itself. It is now, for instance, about to start work on a new and beautiful Out-Patients Department which will be a great improvement on the present rather drab and overcrowded one. An enormous number of Mothers bring their children to this department—as many as twenty-five thousand every year. And when we remember those children come from homes in some of the poorest parts of London, we realise how important it is to help all we can.

COMPETITION RESULTS

Here is the result of our last competition:

Class B (ages 11-13):
Margery Bloomfield (11), Thrupton Farm, Cholderton, Salisbury, Wilts.

Highly commended:
Trevor Fellows (13), 38 Athol Gardens, Ovenden, Halifax, Yorks.

Class C (ages 14-16):
Betty Hart (15), "Coin Ovest," St. Brelades, Jersey, C.I.

Margery Bloomfield's picture was the best entry received. She painted it in very clear, bright colours, and the picnic looks the real thing—a tablecloth spread on the grass with delicious looking cakes and fruit, a kettle on a spirit stove, and the whole family enjoying it. Trevor Fellows sent in a drawing full of expression, but a softer pencil would have helped him. Some nice black shadows would have improved the picture. Betty Hart's drawing was a charming seaside scene with plenty of action.

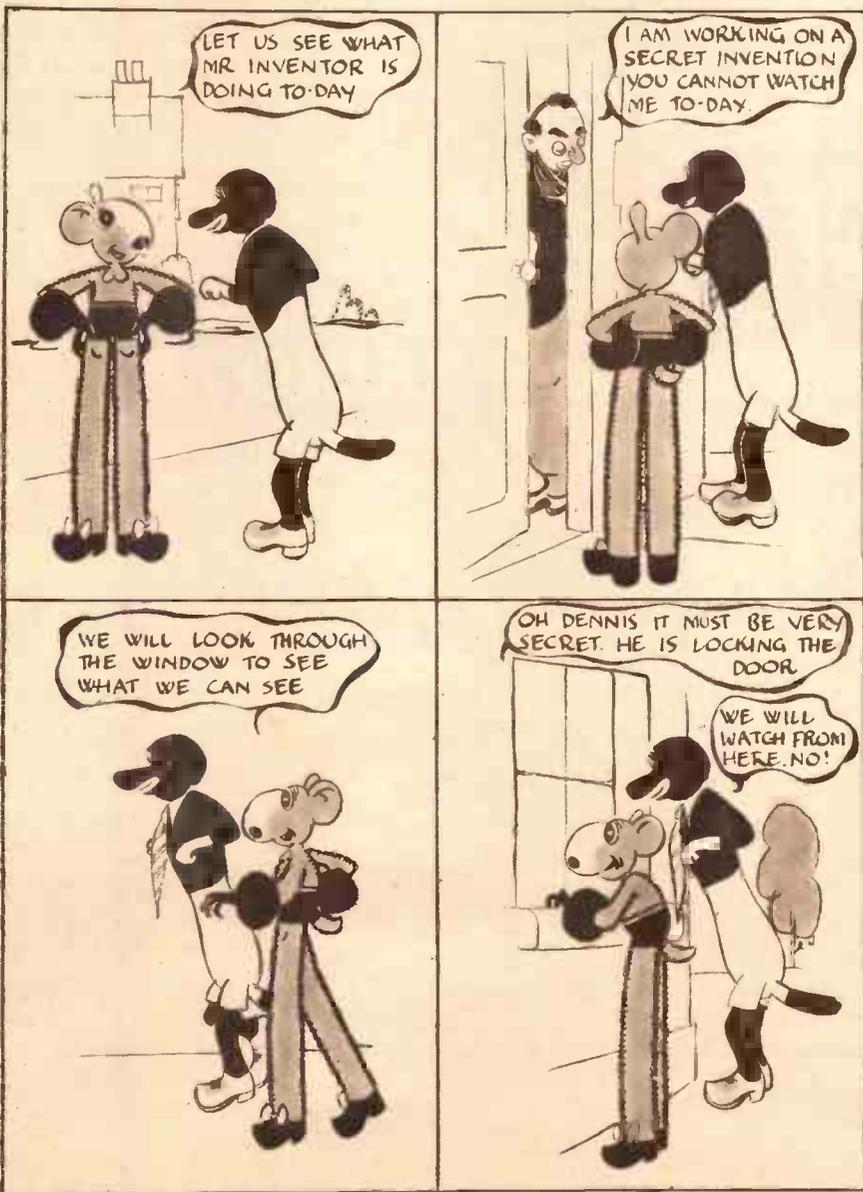
Still no drawings from the under-tens! I shall have to think of a competition specially for them. I am sure there are lots of artists among you! With all good wishes,
THE HOSPITAL LADY.

RADIO CIPHER

SOME well-known radio surnames are hidden in the following sentences. Underline all those you can find.

"In the hallway we saw Mr. Dix on the stairs with a young man. 'I'll show you how to handle your cricket-bat,' Mr. Dix was saying. 'You won't be the first one I've shown. Run along and get it.' The young man had only played a few innings, but belonged to a good team and wanted to be the best chap in it."

(Solution next week)



LARRY THE LAMB . . . by STUART PARKER

10,000 hours Stomach Pain!

NOW COMPLETELY CURED

Imagine it! In six years Mrs. H. R. suffered over 10,000 hours of stomach torture—and then found at last a cure. Read her vivid letter telling of this harrowing experience.



"After what I have gone through, it is nothing short of a miracle to me being able to enjoy and digest anything set before me. For nearly six years I used to get severe pains, which lasted for a couple of hours after every meal. Then I decided to give 'Bisurated' Magnesia a trial. That was about two months ago, and apparently my stomach is now healed for good, as I have had no pain since then."—H. R.

No matter how serious your stomach trouble, or how long you have suffered, don't despair. 'Bisurated' Magnesia has cured thousands of people who were beginning to give up hope. Prove that 'Bisurated' Magnesia can be just as effective in your own case by getting a 1/3 bottle—powder or tablets—from your Chemist to-day. (Trial tin of 24 tablets, 6d.) Your first dose will stop stomach pain and start your cure.

'Bisurated' Magnesia

For the Stomach

For Popular Musical Programmes of "Old Favourites," tune in to Radio Luxembourg at 9 a.m. every Sunday.

Home-Made Remedy Removes

Grey Hair Handicap

You can now make at home a better grey hair remedy than you can buy, by following this simple recipe: to half pint of water add one ounce bay rum, a small box of Orlex Compound and one quarter-ounce of glycerine. Any chemist can make this up or you can mix it yourself at very little cost. Apply to the hair twice a week until the desired shade is obtained. Orlex imparts colour to streaked, faded or grey hair, makes it soft and glossy and takes years off your looks. It will not colour the scalp, is not sticky or greasy and does not rub off.



AGENTS WANTED

Eatonian Xmas Club

Free Gift every Agent. 5/- in £ Comm. No Out-lets. Chocs., Fancy Goods, Wines, Cigs., Toys, etc. Send P.C. for Huge Art Catalogue and Particulars. EATON & CO. (Dept. 15), Eatonian House, LEEDS, 12.

Help Kidneys

If you suffer from Getting Up Nights, Nervousness, Leg Pains, Rheumatism, Backache, Dizziness, Headaches, Loss of Vigour, Burning, Smarting, Acidity, Kidney or Bladder Troubles, get the Doctor's guaranteed prescription Cystex (Siss-tex). Guaranteed to cure in 8 days or money back. Cystex costs very little at Boots, Taylors, Timothy Whites and all chemists.

WRITE TO

Mary Strong

and Let Her Solve Your Troubles

"I AM very worried about my young man. I have been with him now for over a year and he has always been very affectionate. Lately, when we have arranged to meet, he has made excuses, and now seems tired of me. Of course, I am very upset as I am very fond of him. He is twenty and I am seventeen. What ought I to do?"—Hilda (Norwich).

YOU have begun your love affairs somewhat early in life. You must have only been sixteen when this one started. Still, that should not matter if everything goes right. As it hasn't, I had better be quite frank. You are naturally looking forward to what you hope and trust will be a happy marriage with the man you love. There is no happiness in a one-sided affection. You realise that, don't you? Neither is there the least use in your letting things go on. You must be definite. The quieter you are over this the better. Just ask him plain, simple questions and judge him by his replies. If he is really tired of you ask him to say so. My opinion is that he will say so: Then you must let him go. Now all this is going to upset you, and you have my sympathy. But remember this, Hilda! However hard it seems to you now, at seventeen, the time will come when you will look back on it without regret. There are other young men in the world—in Norwich, too—and one day the right one will come along. This sort of thing happens in nearly everyone's life. So just make up your mind to what may happen. The first thing is to see him and have a talk. When you have done that write to me and tell me what he says. That's the best way.

"I AM married to one of the best men possible. He thinks a great deal of me but has a most irritating habit of belittling me in front of people. He knows I don't like it but persists in doing it despite all I say. I wish I knew how to cure him. Can you suggest a method?"—Not a Fool (Birmingham).

VERY easily. Turn the tables on him. Only don't wait till he begins. The next time you have people in, have something ready and make a good joke at his expense. Have two or three more to follow it up with, and let him have it good and

strong. Do it good temperedly. Make him feel a bit of an ass, and I'll guarantee he will drop the habit almost immediately. He may "go for" you after they have gone. Keep quite calm if he does. Tell him you think it bad form for him to try and make a fool of you before guests and that you replied just to let him see how bad it really looks. If you use tact you will make him see that there is nothing more unpleasant than that sort of thing. There is such a thing as a sense of loyalty between husband and wife. This does not admit of either showing up the other to disadvantage in public. Use your wits and the day is yours!

"I HAVE been married for four years. I don't think I was ever really in love with my husband although I think he was with me. We have joggled along pretty well on the whole. Then another man came into my life and things have gone quite far enough. Perhaps too far. This man has now to go abroad for at least a year. He wants me to go with him, but I have two children and I feel I can't. He says if I don't he will have nothing further to do with me. As I love him, this hurts dreadfully. Give me advice, please!—Married, London, S.E.

STAY where you are, my dear. The journey abroad will be the saving grace of the whole unfortunate thing. If he were staying in England you would have perhaps more than you could do to stay put. As you say nothing to the contrary I surmise your husband knows nothing about this affair. Don't let him know. There is no point in it. Once your "man" has gone abroad things will be very much easier for you. Concentrate against him. Do not let his image remain in your mind for more than a few seconds at a time. Every time you find yourself thinking of him, just concentrate against him and you will be surprised how soon he will begin gradually to fade. You have a rough time in front of you but you will conquer in the end. As you are not in love with your husband I can do nothing to help you there, but there are the two children. You must live for them. Hard lines, of course! That young Cupid wants his neck wringing, of course. Still, cheer up! The children must be everything to you.

RADIO ATHLONE

531 Metres

Week Commencing SUNDAY, JUNE 14

SUNDAY

- 2.0-4.0 p.m. Records.
- 8.30. Station Orchestra.
- 9.30. Variety.
- 10.30. What Happened To-day.
- 10.40. Sports Talk by Sean O'Ceallachain.
- 11.0 National Anthem.

MONDAY

- 1.30-2.30 p.m. Records: Musical Comedy Music.
- 5.30. For Children.
- 6.15. Chamber Music.
- 6.45. News.
- 7.0. Irish News Feature.
- 7.20. Songs of the Sea—Station Orchestra and Michael O'Higgins (Baritone).
- 8.15. Strange Gramophone Records by H. Douglas.
- 9.15. What's wrong with the World?—No. 1.
- 9.30. Variety.
- 10.30. What happened to-day; Light Music.
- 11.0. National Anthem.

TUESDAY

- 1.30-2.30 p.m. Variety and Dance Records.
- 5.30. Irish Programme for Children.
- 6.25. Irish News.
- 6.35. Traditional Music.
- 6.45. News.
- 7.0. Ballad Programme.
- 7.45. Gaelic Talks on World Literature, No. 1.
- 9.15. What's wrong with the World?—No. 2.
- 9.30. Variety.
- 10.30. What happened to-day; Light Music.
- 11.0. National Anthem.

WEDNESDAY

- 4.30-2.30 p.m. Listeners' Requests.
- 5.30. For Children.
- 6.15. Opera Records.
- 6.45. News.
- 7.15. Original Compositions by F. C. J. Swanton (Organ) from St. Bartholomew's Church, Clyde Road, Dublin.

- 7.45. West Cork Regional Relay.
- 9.15. What's wrong with the World?—No. 3.
- 9.30. Variety.
- 10.30-11.0. What happened to-day; Light Music.

THURSDAY

- 1.30-2.30 p.m. The Week's New Records.
- 5.30. For Children.
- 6.15. Records.
- 6.45. News.
- 7.0. Irish Marches and Songs. Station Orchestra.
- 8.20. Recital from Cork—Aloys Fleischmann.
- 9.15. What's wrong with the World?—No. 4.
- 9.30. Variety.
- 10.30. What happened to-day; Light Music.
- 11.0. National Anthem.

FRIDAY

- 1.30-2.30 p.m. Records by International Celebrities.
- 5.30. For Children.
- 6.0. Women Folk in Many Lands—Finland.
- 6.25. Irish News Feature.
- 6.45. News.
- 7.10. Station Orchestra.
- 9.0. Sullivan Selection by the Station Orchestra.
- 9.15. What's wrong with the World?—No. 5.
- 9.30. Variety.
- 10.30. What happened to-day; Light Music.
- 11.0. National Anthem.

SATURDAY

- 1.30-2.30 p.m. Irish Records.
- 5.45. Light Music by the Station Orchestra.
- 6.35. Irish News Feature.
- 6.45. News.
- 7.0. A Visitor Interviewed.
- 8.45. Variety.
- 9.15. What's wrong with the World?—No. 6.
- 9.30. Variety.
- 10.30. What happened to-day; Light Music.
- 11.0. National Anthem.

CONCERT PARTY

Continued from page 23

absconding with the till.

"I've been looking for you everywhere. Twice in the last quarter of an hour you've been rung up by some chap who says he wants to speak to you urgently. He's just holding the line."

"Towndale with another brain-wave," I said. But it wasn't! It was some man with a deep, rumbling voice like Paul Robeson with a bad cold, and at first I couldn't make out what he was saying.

"Suck a voice pastille, count ten and speak slowly," I snapped. I was tired, and didn't feel like wasting time over people who couldn't talk legibly. "If that doesn't work, make signs."

The fog cleared a little, and I began to gather that someone was offering me a hundred pounds if I would keep out of it, but it still didn't seem to make sense.

"It sounds as though you want to give me a hundred pounds for something," I said. "Well any small donations thankfully received. But what's the catch?"

"Keep out of my affairs," rumbled the Voice. "If you do, there's a hundred pounds for you. If not, you'll regret it. You have been warned."

I was just going to bang the receiver down angrily when it struck me that, of course, it was someone at a party who had got a bit tight and was chivvying me for a practical joke. Probably all his pals were standing behind him, yelling their heads off. So I assumed a terrific American accent and did a bit of gangster stuff.

"Say, lizzen!" I snarled. "No big bozo is gonna give me de woiks. Get this, big boy! Open dem ruby lips once more and I'll tie yo' ears in a bow under your chin and shut 'em for keeps. An' that'll be just too bad!"

With that I replaced the receiver on its hook and went to bed.

Who is the mysterious stranger threatening Leonard? Or is it just a joke. Don't miss next week's fine instalment of our new serial.

GRACIE'S WEEK-END

Continued from page 15

There's nothing like an institution about this place: it is to the kids just like one big happy family; that's how I've planned it. But the time comes for every kid when he or she grows up and has to face the world—and jobs are getting harder to find.

But now it's time to get back for lunch—a final hug for Mother and Dad, and then back to London. I'd love to stay down here till Monday, but the trip up North to-morrow makes it vital to be back home again to-night to do all those hundred and one last-minute things that a woman always finds to do. And your Gracie is, believe me, a very ordinary sort of person—just as fidgety about packing and as forgetful as anyone.

So I get back home. Margaret is there to greet me—and Ming, my faithful little hound! Whenever I'm around home Ming's around, too. And he snoops and sniffs around while the capable Margaret directs the packing.

Two pals call just as I'm thinking of turning in for an early night in view of the trip to-morrow. So it's coffees and sandwiches—and talk. Will I show them the cine-films I took last week in Sussex? Try to find some polite excuse for not finding the films! What about a half an hour or so of billiards? They know I like a game—and anxious as I am to turn in I can't resist.

So somewhere around midnight, when Ming is curled up on his cushion, your Gracie wends her way upstairs to bed... ready to face Monday.

Monday—a day which used to mean the smell of soapsuds and the early-morning clatter of clogs when I was a kid.

Monday—now a day which means the hurry and bluster of travel, of express trains up North, of anxious decisions in a deserted theatre before first house.

I used to love the old days—but I'm glad that the passing of time has enabled me to bring some happiness and quiet to Mum and Dad—and some sunshine to a few kids down near the sea.

So—even Monday is worth it!

DON'T FORGET!

You have a chance to do both yourself and a friend a good turn if you take advantage of the superb offer on page 24!

TUNE IN TO RADIO LUXEMBOURG
(1304 METRES) SUNDAYS AT 8 p.m.



**"NOW . . .
I'M SCHOOLGIRL
COMPLEXION ALL OVER"**

Like so many of her friends, she has found Palmolive by far the best scap for her face. So now she has taken it as her bath soap, and Palmolive's generous supply of pure olive oil—which beautifies all the while it's doing its work of cleansing—has made her neck, arms and shoulders as soft and smooth as her lovely complexion.

Women, since the days of Cleopatra, have known olive and palm oils as nature's own beauty treatment, and these skillfully blended with other beautifying elements are the main ingredients of Palmolive Soap. Use Palmolive in your bath always and give yourself all over the benefit of the soap that creates Schoolgirl Complexions.

3^d Per Tablet

to the
**PALMOLIVE
HALF HOUR**
of
LIGHT MUSIC

**PAUL OLIVER
OLIVE PALMER**
and the
PALMOLIVERS

Don't miss Sunday's brightest half-hour!

AT 6-30 p.m. FROM RADIO LUXEMBOURG, 1304 METRES
RADIO NORMANDY, 269.5 METRES

THE RINSO 6-30 SPECIAL

THE MUSICAL WEEKLY OF THE AIR WILL AMUSE YOU WITH:

LATEST HITS!
SONGS!
DANCE MUSIC!
FUN!
MRS. GOODSORT'S HOUSEHOLD HINTS!

Every moment packed with fun



The most delicious Refresher

WHEN the weather is warm—and your fancy turns to something cool and refreshing—it's good to know that 'Ovaltine' Cold is the most delicious drink imaginable.

And, of course, 'Ovaltine,' served cold, is much more than a refreshing summer drink. In addition to its delightful creaminess and alluring flavour, it is supremely nourishing and sustaining.

Scientifically prepared from the highest qualities of malt extract, creamy milk and new-laid eggs, 'Ovaltine' provides all the nutritive elements necessary to create energy and to ensure perfect fitness of body, brain and nerves.

'OVALTINE' Served COLD

Prices in Great Britain and N. Ireland, 1/1, 1/10 and 3/3. P.140A

Everybody's Favourite Radio Programmes

Sunday, 5.30 to 6 p.m.
From Radio Luxembourg

THE OVALTINEY CONCERT PARTY

HARRY HEMSLEY

in his thrilling Radio Adventure: "THE CAMPERS"

THE OVALTINEY ORCHESTRA

Latest News of the League of Ovaltineys

Sunday, 1.30 to 2 p.m.
From Radio Luxembourg

A NEW PROGRAMME OF MUSIC AND VARIETY

Friday Morning, 10 to 10.15 a.m.,
from Radio Luxembourg

MUSICAL COMEDY PROGRAMME

for the Woman at Home

LUXEMBOURG CONCERTS YOU SHOULD NOT MISS

1304 M.

SUNDAY, JUNE 14

9.0-9.15 a.m.

BISURATED MAGNESIA CONCERT OF POPULAR MUSIC

10.15-10.30 a.m.

CARSON ROBISON AND HIS PIONEERS

Presented by THOS. HEDLEY & CO., LTD., makers of OXYDOL, Newcastle-on-Tyne

Where the Mornin' Glories Twine Around the Same Ol' Door.
Mary Lou.
Goin' to the Barn Dance To-night.
When the Moon Comes Over the Mountains.
Boots and Saddle.
When the Bloom is on the Sage.

11.15-11.30 a.m.

THE OPEN ROAD Presented by CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

On the Quarter Deck ... Alford
The Gay Highway... Drummond
March Medley.
On the Other Side of the Hill Kennedy
Back to Those Happy Days ... Nicholls

1.30-2.0 p.m.

OVALTINE PROGRAMME THE OVALTINE WEEK-END REVUE Presented by the makers of OVALTINE

2.45-3 p.m.

CARSON ROBISON AND HIS OXYDOL PIONEERS

Presented by THOS. HEDLEY & CO., LTD., makers of OXYDOL, Newcastle-on-Tyne

Drifting and Dreaming.
I'm Getting Ready to Go.
Carry Me Back to the Prairie.
Texas Dan.
Ramblin' Cowboy.

4.0-5 p.m.

HORLICK'S TEA-TIME HOUR

With DEBROY SOMERS and his BAND featuring WEBSTER BOOTH, THE TWO LESLIES, and a Musical Presentation of "The Vagabond King"

5.30-6 p.m.

Entertainment broadcast especially for THE LEAGUE OF OVALTINEYS Songs and stories by the OVALTINEYS themselves, and by HARRY HEMSLEY, accompanied by the OVALTINEYS' ORCHESTRA

6 p.m.

AMBROSE AND HIS ORCHESTRA

with EVELYN DALL (the American Blonde Bombshell) and MAX BACON in the new programme feature "Morning, Noon and Night" Presented by the makers of LIFEBOUY TOILET SOAP

6.30-7 p.m.

RINSO SIX-THIRTY SPECIAL A MUSICAL WEEKLY

Presented by the makers of RINSO Good luck and good listening There's music in store The Six-Thirty of the Air Is here at your door.

7.0-7.15 p.m.

A "PLEASURE CRUISE" Featuring ESTHER COLEMAN and GORDON LITTLE

Presented by "MILK OF MAGNESIA" I'm Shooting High Kochler, McHugh
Easter Parade ... Irving Berlin
The Touch of Your Lips ... Noble
Rhythm of the Sea Butler, Damerell, Evans

7.15-7.30 p.m.

MORE MONKEY BUSINESS With BENNETT AND WILLIAMS Presented by the makers of MONKEY BRAND

7.30-7.45 p.m.

WALTZ TIME

Presented by PHILLIPS' DENTAL-MAGNESIA

A Thousand and One Nights ... Strauss
Say That You Will Not Forget.
Golden Rain ... Waldteufel
The Family Album ... Coward

8.0-8.30 p.m.

PALMOLIVE PROGRAMME With OLIVE PALMER, PAUL OLIVER, BRIAN LAWRENCE, and FREDERIQUE

I Hope Gabriel Likes My Music.
Come to Arcadie.
Duet, Olive Palmer and Paul Oliver
Don't Count Your Kisses The Palmolives
Lindy Lou ... Brian Lawrence
Swing Mr. Charlie.
Rise and Shine ... The Palmolives
Caro Nome ... Frederique
Don't Want to Make History The Palmolives
The Glory of Love ... The Palmolives
When Yuba Plays the Rumba The Palmolives

9.0-9.15 p.m.

MACLEAN'S CONCERT

Gypsy Wine.
Barnabas Von Gecky and his Orchestra.
Marimba-Land (No. 1).
Cuban Marimba Band.
Just Like a Melody from Out of the Sky.
John Hendrik.
Under the Linden Tree.
Joe Bond and his Orchestra.

9.45-10 p.m.

THE COLGATE REVELLERS

I Gonna Sit Right Down.
I'm Shootin' High—Piano duet.
All My Life.
I've Got a Heavy Date.

10.0-10.30 p.m.

POND'S SERENADE TO BEAUTY THE PROGRAMME FOR LOVERS

FRIDAY, JUNE 19

10.0-10.15 a.m.

OVALTINE PROGRAMME

of Favourite MUSICAL COMEDIES Mauseie (Viktoria and Her Hussar).
The Quaker Girl Waltz.
Veronique—Vocal Gems.
This'll Make You Whistle.

A GUINEA FOR YOUR OPINION!

First Class

I NOTICE from these columns that readers are very keen on recording their views about dance bands. Their enthusiasm has even stimulated them to awarding marks. It amuses me to find that every list published always contains our leading dance bands. On no account dare they forget to mention their favourite leader. I wonder why? Only the other day I listened for the third time to a dance band probably unknown to these dance band judges, and for the third time I realised that here was a really first-class band. It was not announced with a crash of cymbals, it had no debonair compère to link the titles of the numbers into one long sentence, there were no guest artists to give the band a rest, but it possessed good musicians and good singers able to create an atmosphere that dance music was really being broadcast. In case you are interested, the leader of the band for which no one has fallen, was Jack McCormick.—George Stevenson, Hemlock Avenue, Long Eaton, Notts.

Photograph?

COULD you, please, publish a photograph of Mrs. Henry Hall, or has Henry decided against this?—"Interested."

WE are interested in Henry Hall, therefore we are interested in his family. Possibly you can give us a photograph of the happy family all complete in "Radio Pictorial."—A Regular Reader (Norfolk). (Sorry! Mrs. Hall prefers to remain in the background!)

Peculiar

I SHOULD like, as a regular reader, to make use of your excellent paper to point out a rather peculiar aspect of the B.B.C.'s dance music reforms.

On the Regional wavelength, the dance programmes begin at 10.30 and continue for an hour. Then, as Mr. Maschwitz has decreed an alternative, we have a short news bulletin, followed by chamber music or a poetry reading. This is quite a sensible arrangement.

On the National wavelength, however, things are somewhat different. At 11.15 the dance transmissions begin and last for a mere fifteen minutes. Then follows more dance music—on records. It seems absurd to give first-class bands a National broadcast lasting only for a quarter of an hour. If we are to have dance music, let our favourite bands play on till midnight as they used to do.

Or, if the B.B.C. is determined to cease band transmission at 11.30, why not put on something quite different until midnight? With a record library such as they have in Broadcasting House, a first-class variety programme could easily be arranged.

Best wishes to "RADIO PIC."—Leonard Adams, Richmond Park Road, Bournemouth.

From Tommy O'Hara

I SHOULD like to thank "Wellwisher," of Whitstable, very much for his or her nice letter recently in RADIO PICTORIAL regarding my accordion playing.

Also many thanks for publishing same. It is nice to know that one's efforts are appreciated, especially so far from home! I recently appeared in my 55th broadcast. This was with Harry Engleman's Quintet from Midland Regional. I shan't be on the air again till September, as I shall be engaged all the summer with Eric Hill's Clef Cads' Dance Band at Shanklin.—Tommy O'Hara, Brook Lane, King's Heath, Birmingham.

Voice

I HAVE listened to Elsie Day singing in the variety programmes over the radio and I think she has a most beautiful voice. I admire her singing very much; the pity is, of course, we seldom hear her. Could you please publish a picture of Elsie Day in the RADIO PICTORIAL?—"Where the Mountains of Mourne sweep down to the Sea," Central Hotel, Newcastle, Co. Down.

(See column 111 for Elsie Day's photograph)

Value

MAY we take this pleasure of thanking you for the Tea Set? We never expected anything approaching such value, and as a matter of fact we are astounded at it. We wish you and your book, RADIO PICTORIAL, the best of fortune.—Mr. and Mrs. C. T. Franklin, The Hamlet, Coggeshall, Essex.

(Now turn to page 24!)

WHAT LISTENERS THINK

★ GUINEA STAR LETTER

MIGHT I suggest that the B.B.C. should give a little attention to the question of outdoor interests. They would have ample and varied subjects to work upon, such as Angling, Boating, Cycling, Camping, Hiking, and many other outdoor recreations. Talks of this nature would, I am sure, be most interesting to the many listeners now looking forward to spending their leisure hours this summer in the open. It might also be a means of introducing hitherto disinterested people to the glories of the outdoor life, and perhaps this would result in our hearing less of the too-frequently heard remark "C 3 nation," in respect to the young people of Britain.—Ernest Rogers, 5 New Street, West Gorton, Manchester, 12.

Effects

THIS is an appeal to all would-be radio playwrights and to the selectors of plays for broadcasting. Could we radio drama enthusiasts be spared plays that seem to be written exclusively for the Effects Department? Ten years ago we might have been enthralled by the realism of a rising wind or a studio earthquake; but now the secrets of their production have leaked out and we listen, instead, for plays in which the performers can hold our attention by their own acting ability. "The Power and the Glory" was a glaring example of this surfeit of background noises. It was fair neither to the actors, who could never speak more than a few lines without interruption, nor to the listeners who wanted heart, not engine-throbs.

After the brickbat—a bouquet. Congratulations to Philip Wade for his restrained use of sound effects, which he employed merely to denote time and scene in "The Game," and to the Effects Department itself for its clever combination of train noises with music in "No, No, Nanette."

Good luck to your excellent Pictorial.—Molly M. Mahood, Regent Road, Surbiton, Surrey.

Fresh

THERE is one dance band which I think is entirely different from the rest, Jack Jackson: he has certainly proved he is a dance band leader with bright ideas.

I am referring to his song version of "On Ilkley Moor Baht 'At." Somehow or other the way his band plays and sings this song seems more life-like than the other bands. When I hear the other bands play they seem stiff, as if they have rehearsed for ages. Jack Jackson's band however has a certain freshness.—Jack Jackson Fan, Huddersfield.

Laughed

WE were all feeling disagreeable. Somebody turned on the wireless. George Elrick happened to be singing, "I Laughed and I Laughed."

Well! so did we. Even father, who generally denounces everything on the air, as being piffle or tripe. George Elrick did a "good turn."—(Mrs.) Ida Smith, Overdale Road, South Ealing, W.5.

Excellent

I THINK the RADIO PICTORIAL is an excellent paper. I have taken it since nearly the start. I think that the accounts on broadcasting, and radio stars are excellent. Also the page portraits are a sheer delight. The double pages of Henry Hall and his band were very good. I think Henry Hall's band is

SEND US YOUR LETTER NOW!

the best on the air. He has excellent musicians and tip-top rhythm. Also Dan Donovan is absolutely the best crooner on the air. Though the new vocalists are quite good, and I enjoy them, I wish we could have more of Mr. Donovan. The page portrait of George Elrick was very good. All my friends and I wonder if you could give us a new page portrait of Mr. Hall. Also a small photo of George Hodges. Listeners are so fond of his announcing, yet one rarely reads anything about him. Also I have only seen one photo of him.—H. R. H. Fan, Harrogate.

(A page portrait of George Hodges is scheduled for an early issue.)



Elsie Day, to whom an Irish reader pays tribute

Brogue

I AM surprised to read in RADIO PICTORIAL, that Miss Maere Judge disliked Anona Winn's broadcast on Easter Saturday.

Personally I thought her interpretation of the Irish brogue particularly good, and have known several Irish people who speak thus.

I am a schoolgirl and always like the way Miss Winn puts over her songs. It is a pity Miss Judge did not appreciate Anona's charming rendering of "When Irish Eyes are Smiling."—Carol E. Done, Egmont Road, Sutton, Surrey.

Letters to the Editor are welcomed. They must be short and written on one side of the paper only. A guinea is awarded to the best letter published each week and preference is given to letters that are constructive in idea or suggestion. Address to "What Listeners Think," "Radio Pictorial," 37-38 Chancery Lane, London, W.C.2

BEFORE DECIDING TO BUY— GET DETAILS OF THIS

UNPARALLELED VALUE!

MODEL B. A really great bargain. 21 keys, 8 bass, 2 sets of finest hand-made reeds, full volume combined with rich and mellow tone, extra long sloping keyboard, sunken bass, heavily nickel-plated fret, linen-bound bellows, beautifully finished in best grey nacrolaque, 2 leather shoulder straps. A shilling Tutor included free. CASH PRICE or 2/- Deposit and 12 monthly payments of 4/- **45/-**

MODEL A. 25 piano keys, 12 bass, 2 sets of finest hand-made reeds, full volume combined with rich and mellow tone, extra long sloping keyboard, sunken bass, heavily nickel-plated fret, linen-bound bellows, beautifully finished in best grey nacrolaque, 2 leather shoulder straps. A shilling Tutor included free. CASH PRICE or 5/- Deposit and 12 monthly payments of 6/- **75/-**



Carrying Case can be supplied for 7/6 extra (cash only).

Full range of Models up to £18.0.0

COUPON (Post under id. stamp)

ACCORDION TRADING CO. (Dept. R.P.4),
 73 Camden Road, London, N.W.1.
 Please send me full particulars of the famous "Puratone" Piano Accordion.
 Name.....
 Address.....

Sunday, June 14, to Saturday, June 20, 1936.

PROGRAMMIES

from the

CONTINENT in ENGLISH

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

Copyright Reserved

Sunday, June the Fourteenth

All Times stated are British Summer Time

RADIO LUXEMBOURG

1304 m., 230 Kc/s.

Times of Transmissions.
 Sunday : 9.30 a.m.—11.15 a.m.
 12.30 p.m.—1.00 p.m.
 11.00 p.m.—12 (midnight)
 Weekdays : 8.15 a.m.—8.30 a.m.
 8.45 a.m.—10.00 a.m.
 6.15 p.m.—7.15 p.m.

Morning Programme

9.30 a.m.
ELECTRICAL RECORDINGS

9.45 a.m.
THE WANDERING MINSTREL
 Into the quiet places of England he wanders, bringing to you their beautiful melodies and the stories that surround them.
 Presented by Rowntree's Table Jellies

10.0 a.m.
BLACK MAGIC
 Living in Clover ... Posford
 Adorable ... Marion
 The First Week-end in June.
 Someone to Watch Over Me.
 Presented by Black Magic Chocolates

10.15 a.m.
CARSON ROBISON
And His Pioneers
 Where the Mornin' Glories Twine Around the Same Ol' Door.
 Mary Lou.
 Goin' to the Barn Dance To-night.
 When the Moon Comes Over the Mountains.
 Boots and Saddle.
 When the Bloom is on the Sage.
 Presented by the makers of Oxydol, Newcastle-on-Tyne

10.30 a.m.
ELECTRICAL RECORDINGS

10.45 a.m.
MUSICAL MENU
Mrs. Jean Scott,
 President of the Brown and Polson Cookery Club, gives you Free Cookery Advice each week
 Celebration.
 A Melody from the Sky ... Cleary
 Whistling Waltz ... Woods
 A Sunbonnet Blue and a Yellow
 Straw Hat ... Kahal
 Presented by Brown & Polson, 43 Shoe Lane, E.C.4

11.0 a.m.
ELECTRICAL RECORDINGS

11.15—11.30 a.m.
THE OPEN ROAD
 On the Quarter Deck ... Alford
 The Gay Highway ... Drummond
 March Medley.
 On the Other Side of the Hill ... Kennedy
 Back to Those Happy Days ... Nicholls
 Presented by Carter's Little Liver Pills, 64 Hatton Garden, E.C.1

RADIO NORMANDY

269.5 m., 1113 Kc/s.

Times of Transmissions.
 Sunday : 8.00 a.m.—11.30 a.m. Weekdays : 8.00 a.m.—11.00 a.m.
 2.00 p.m.—7.30 p.m. 4.00 p.m.—6.00 p.m.
 10.00 p.m.—1.00 a.m. 12 (midnight)—1.00 a.m.
 Announcers : J. Sullivan, D. J. Davies, T. Melrose, F. R. Plomley, Miss L. Bailet.

Morning Programme

8.0 a.m.
 Running Commentary from **LE MANS** of the **TWENTY-FOUR HOUR GRAND PRIX ENDURANCE TRIAL**

8.30 a.m.
SACRED MUSIC
 God is My Strong Salvation ... Montgomery
 And the Glory of the Lord (Messiah) ... Handel
The Thought for the Week
THE REV. JAMES WALL, M.A.
 Hallelujah (Messiah) ... Handel

8.45 a.m.
ORCHESTRAL MUSIC
 Memories of the Ball.
 War Marching Songs.
 Temptation—Waltz ... Ancliffe
 Selection—Follow the Fleet ... Berlin

9.0 a.m.
I.B.C. Time Signal
BEAUTY MAGAZINE
 Edited by Anne French
 Chapter 3
SHOOIN' THE BLUES
 Presented by the manufacturers of Reudel Bath Cubes, Braydon Road, N.16

9.15 a.m.
SUNNY JIM'S PROGRAMME OF "FORCE" AND MELODY
 Marching with Sousa ... Sousa
 Harry Welchman Medley. ... Strauss
 Roses of the South ... Strauss
 Presented by A. C. Fincken & Co., 195 Great Portland Street, W.1

9.30 a.m.
MUSICAL REVERIES
 Vissi d'arte, vissi d'amore ... Puccini
 Selection—La Traviata ... Verdi
 Selection—Rigoletto ... Verdi
 Rosenkavalier Waltz ... Strauss
 Presented by California Syrup of Figs, 179 Acton Vale, W.3

9.45 a.m.
LISTEN TO VITBE
 Jogging Along the Highway ... Samuel
 Fancy Meeting You ... Lynton
 Love Everlasting ... Friml
 The Dollar Princess ... Fall
 Presented by Vitbe Brown Bread, Crayford, Kent

10.0 a.m.
WALTZ TIME
 A Thousand and One Nights ... Strauss
 Say That You Will Not Forget.
 Golden Rain ... Waldteufel
 The Family-Album ... Coward
 Presented by Phillip's Dental Magnesia, 179 Acton Vale, W.3

10.15 a.m.
RECREATION CORNER
 Goody Goody ... Malneck
 Joyousness ... Haydn Wood
 Gipsy Moon ... Borganoft
 Homage ... Haydn Wood
 Presented by Currys, Ltd., Great West Road, Brentford

10.30 a.m.
MORE MONKEY BUSINESS
 With Bennett and Williams
 Presented by the makers of Monkey Brand, Unilever House, Blackfriars, E.C.4

10.45 a.m.
MUSICAL MENU
Mrs. Jean Scott,
 President of the Brown and Polson Cookery Club, gives you Free Cookery Advice each Week.
 Celebration.
 A Melody from the Sky ... Cleary
 Whistling Waltz ... Woods
 A Sunbonnet Blue and a Yellow
 Straw Hat ... Kahal
 Presented by Brown & Polson, 43 Shoe Lane, E.C.4

(Continued on page 34, column 1)

PARIS (Poste Parisien)

312 m., 959 Kc/s.

Times of Transmissions.
 Sunday : 6.00 p.m.—7.00 p.m.
 10.30 p.m.—11.30 p.m.
 Weekdays : 10.30 p.m.—11.00 p.m.
 Announcer : C. Danvers-Walker.

Evening Programme

6.0 p.m.
ON THREE PIANOS
 Three Jolly Fellows ... Hecker
 Frolics ... Cowler
 Little Silhouette ... Plessow
 Smiles and Cheers ... Hecker

6.15 p.m.
NURSE JOHNSON OFF DUTY
 Our River Thames ... Hennessey
 Eton Boating Song ... Johnson
 Swan Lake Ballet ... Tchaikowsky
 Presented by California Syrup of Figs, 179 Acton Vale, W.3

6.30 p.m.
HEALTH AND HAPPINESS
 Blaze Away March ... Holzmann
 Old Father Thames ... Wallace
 Marching Along Together ... Pola
 Some Folks Like to Sigh.
 Carry On ... Dundas
 Presented by Carter's Little Liver Pills, 64 Hatton Garden, E.C.1

6.45—7.0 p.m.
WALTZ TIME
 A Thousand and One Nights ... Strauss
 Say That You Will Not Forget.
 Golden Rain ... Waldteufel
 The Family Album ... Coward
 Presented by Phillip's Dental Magnesia, 179 Acton Vale, W.3

10.30 p.m.
SONGS BY GRETA KELLER
 (Electrical Recordings)
 If I Should Lose You ... Robin
 In the Dark ... Bergmann
 When Budapest was Young ... Kennedy
 Bird on the Wing ... Kennedy

10.45 p.m.
SOME POPULAR RECORDS
 Favourite Comedy Songs.
 Henry Hall and his Orchestra.
 Down South ... Myddleton
 Band of H.M. Coldstream Guards.
 Monotony Has Got Me Down ... Burns
 Jeanne Burns.
 Spreadin' Rhythm Around ... McHugh
 Teddy Wilson and his Orchestra.
 Presented by Bile Beans, C. E. Fulford, Ltd., Leeds

11.0 p.m.
LIGHT ORCHESTRAL MUSIC
 Czardas ... Grossman
 Zinetta ... Geehl
 Lagoon Waltz ... Strauss
 One Life, One Love ... Vacek

11.15 p.m.
SLUMBER HOUR
 Turn Down the Lights for a Programme of Sweet Music
 On the Edge of the Lake ... Coates
 Standchen (Serenade) ... Strauss
 A Night on the Waves ... Koskiman
 Hush-a-bye (Island) Waltz ... Morgan
 Presented by Ingersoll, Ltd., 223-227 St. John Street, E.C.1

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

THE TWENTY-FOUR HOURS GRAND PRIX ENDURANCE TRIAL OF LE MANS

Running Commentary and Results will be broadcast from RADIO NORMANDY to-day (Sunday, June 14th) from 8.0 a.m. to 8.30 a.m. and from 3.45 p.m. to 4.15 p.m.

(Continued on page 34, column 3)

Tune-in to RADIO NORMANDY for the 24-HOUR GRAND PRIX ENDURANCE TRIAL OF LE MANS . . . to-day (Sunday) at 8.0 a.m. and 3.45 p.m.

**FOR THE GRAMO-FAN
MUSIC—MEDICINE
MAN**

SWEET are the uses of one's gramophone—to lead the tired brain to peace, to loose the floods of happiness—and there's nothing like a good rowdy record to work off a really bad temper! Yes, music will soothe the most mental disorders. You should try the magic of Elisabeth Schumann's voice. She will cast a spell over you singing Kreisler's "Caprice Viennois" and Weingartner's "Bird Song" (H.M.V. DA1455).

Like a breath of fresh air comes Gieseking playing Debussy's "Reflets dans L'Eau" and "Soiree dans Grenade" (Col. LX480), and as good for you as a holiday in a new land is the new recording of Dvorak's lovely "New World Symphony." This is, perhaps, one of the most popular symphonies, bubbling over with melody and fascinating in its use of the negro spiritual, "Swing Low, Sweet Charlot" H.M.V. (DB2543-47).

Admirers of the late Dame Clara Butt, and also young people to whom she is no more than a legend, will welcome the news that her most popular records are now available at 4s., less than half the original price; "Husheen" and "Abide With Me" (Col. DX729), "Land of Hope and Glory" and "Old Folks at Home" (DX730).

And now for a good dose of dance music. If you want genuine tangos, Parlophone have two on OT138—"Re-fasi" and "Responso Malero," recorded in Buenos Aires by a real Argentine orchestra. Three good tunes from "Follow the Fleet," "I'd Rather Lead a Band" and "Let Yourself Go," played by Ambrose (Decca F5932), and "But Where Are You," played by Roy Smeck and his Hawaiian Serenaders (Decca 5935), are to be released this month.

Here's a lovely title, "Coo, Luvaduck, Crikey, Coo, Blimey!" It's The Two Leslies bringing to life Mrs. Eliza Miffin of the "Sunday Express" (Regal Zono MR2034).

Brilliant, daring Larry Adler now adds "Ritual Fire Dance" and "Caprice Viennois" to his mouth organ repertoire (MR2038). If you haven't yet got that extraordinarily popular hit, "Alone," try Sam Costa's version of it on MR2052. Jack Payne is presented again by Rex, playing "With All My Heart" and "When April Comes Again" (8738), and Charlie Kunz provides "Love Is a Dancing Thing" and "Dawn Over Miami," two ideal tunes for the Casani Club Orchestra (8729).

Every one will want Jay Wilbur's record of Duke Ellington's famous "Solitude," backed by "When Day is Done" (Rex 754).

Two more "good value" records are Panachord 25836, "If I Should Lose You" with "Lights Out," and "No Other One" with "Like a Feather in the Breeze" (25839).

One final word of recommendation for Columbia's "Variety" series. From this you can get the thrill of making up your own programme prescription and include such fine artists as Howard Jacobs, Clapham and Dwyer, Quentin Maclean, and Geraldo.

FAITH HEALING

By the Rev. JAMES WALL, M.A.

I HAVE been asked if I believe in faith-healing. Faith-healing, I need hardly say, doesn't mean that you are cured merely by thinking you are better. Of course, illness and health are commonly linked up with listlessness on the one hand and a radiant purposefulness on the other. Faith-healing, however, implies that disease is of the same negative value as spiritual evil, and so may be overcome by spiritual means.

Let me say at the outset that if I did not believe that all physical evil is repugnant to God, I would not and could not profess myself his disciple.

One must grant that sickness and disease are often the vehicles of spiritual progress. The sick-bed has brought many a wanderer to reflection and to his senses. But some people would go on to say that sickness and disease are therefore of the same nature as good, and so must go on to the end: much as shadows are as vital to a picture as are the highlights, and there could be no picture without them.

To accept this view of suffering, to my mind denies the goodness of God. I believe that in His own good purposes He has created physical evil in the world: that He intends us to find our souls in worthily combating it; but I must insist that this is only a phase in the divine plan, and that ultimately disease will be banished for ever, without our losing the chance of still, in one way or another, finding and enriching our souls.

Be they faith-healers or not, this is the working creed of all doctors and bio-chemical researchers. As I have said here before, they work on the assumption that no disease is incurable, even if at the time that cure, which undoubtedly exists, is unknown. Disease they regard as a definite evil, which must eventually be overcome.

I, too, for all the virtues we are able to extract from our facing disease, must believe that ultimately it remains in God's sight a bad thing. Therefore, since God is good and on the side of goodness, we may rightly invoke His help to fight against it, using all the weapons in our spiritual armoury and confident of ultimate success.

May He bless us all in our campaign against it.

This address was broadcast by the Rev. James Wall from Radio-Normandy at 8.30 a.m. last Sunday. Another "Thought" next week.

No! This lovely girl isn't
Ann Harding!



£2.2.0 for your photograph

Are you like any of the stars? If so send us your photograph. Two guineas will be paid for every photograph published in Amami Advertising. Be sure to write your name on the back, and the name of the Star you most resemble. Attach an empty Amami Shampoo Sachet, and address to: Messrs. Prichard & Constance, (Mfg.) Ltd. (Dept. X.21), 11 Broad St., London, W.C.2.

She's **MISS PHYLLIS BRUTON** of Morecambe
one of the winners in the **AMAMI Doubles Contest**

(see details above)

You too can have lovely Hair

BLONDES. Look at Miss Bruton's hair, and admire the beautiful golden lustre. But don't be envious. There's sunshine in *your* hair, too, waiting to be revealed by Amami No. 5. There are 47 reasons why Amami No. 5 keeps fair hair fair and healthy, soft and luxuriant:— 47 nourishing, cleansing, stimulating herbs, perfumes and tonics.

ORRIS, THYME and BERGAMOT cleanse, nourish & stimulate your scalp
MEADOWSWEET and BAY LEAVES give vigour and strength to the roots
MYRTLE prevents fading and there are forty-one others, including that rare and lingering perfume **OTTO of ROSES.** No wonder Amami is the greatest luxury your hair can possibly have. And yet Amami is SO inexpensive. Ask to-day for Amami No. 5.

So keep your Friday nights free for a special appointment... at home with Amami. This is the Amami way to loveliness: the loveliness of beautiful hair healthy in texture, abundant in quantity yet never 'out of hand'. It is the way to protect your hair and scalp from dryness or excessive oil, the way to save it from dandruff, from splitting or falling, from ever becoming lank or dull.

You can always tell Amami hair by its healthy roots, its natural wave, its soft silken luxuriance and the ease with which you can manage it. Just see what Amami can do for YOU.

AMAMI

SHAMPOOS 3d. and 6d.

Amami No. 1 for Brunettes 3d. and 6d.	Amami No. 12 for those who prefer a Soapless Shampoo. In two varieties, one for fair and one for dark hair, only 3d.
Amami No. 5 for Blondes 3d. and 6d.	
Amami Special Henna 6d	

Friday Night is Amami Night

Sunday, June the Fourteenth

RADIO NORMANDY. 269.5 m., 1113 Kc/s. Continued from page 32, col. 3

11.0 a.m. Ingersoll Time Signal.
POPULAR SELECTIONS
(Electrical Recordings)
 Marching with Sousa ... *Sousa*
Band of His Majesty's Grenadier Guards.
 Selection—Harmony Lane ... *Foster*
Low Stone and his Band.
 Potpourri of Waltzes ... *Robrecht*
Marek Weber and his Orchestra.
 I Can't Give You Anything But
 Love ... *McHugh*
Ethel Waters with Duke Ellington and his
famous Orchestra.
 Presented by
D.D.D.,
 Fleet Lane, E.C.4

11.15 a.m.
BOLENIUM BILL
 Honest Toil—Quick March ... *Rimmer*
 Jolly Fellows Waltz ... *Vollstedt*
 Saddle Your Blues to a Wild Mustang *Haid*
 The Policeman's Holiday ... *Ewing*
 Presented by
Bolemium Overalls,
 Upton Park, E.13

11.30 a.m.
PROGRAMMES IN FRENCH
Assn. des Auditeurs de Radio Normandie

Afternoon Programme

2.0 p.m.
THE MUSIC SHOP
Introducing Velveeta
 The Shopkeeper with Jim and Tommy
 A PROGRAMME OF POPULAR MUSIC
 Presented by
Kraft Cheese Company,
 Hayes, Middlesex

2.30 p.m.
TITLED PIECES
 King Canute ... *Flotsam, Jetsam*
 King of Hearts ... *Steele*
 Student Prince ... *Romberg*

2.45 p.m.
THE OPEN ROAD
 On the Quarter-deck ... *Alford*
 The Gay Highway ... *Drummond*
 March Medley.
 On the Other Side of the Hill ... *Kennedy*
 Back to Those Happy Days ... *Nicholls*
 Presented by
Carter's Little Liver Pills,
 64 Hatton Garden, E.C.1

3.0 p.m.
SERENADE TO BEAUTY
 Presented by
Pond's Extract Co.,
 Perivale, Greenford

3.30 p.m.
A MUSICAL MOTOR RIDE
 Celebratin' ... *Woods*
 Lovely Lady ... *McHugh*
 Melody from the Sky ... *Clary*
 Presented by
General Motor and Tyre Company,
 81 Queen Street, Hammersmith

3.45 p.m.
 Running Commentary from
LE MANS
 of the
TWENTY-FOUR-HOUR
GRAND PRIX ENDURANCE TRIAL

4.15 p.m.
TEA-TIME HOUR
 With Debrov Somers and His Band
 featuring
WEBSTER BOOTH
THE TWO LESLIES
 Leslie Holmes and Leslie Sarony,
 and
 A Musical Representation of
"THE VAGABOND KING"
 Presented by
Horlick's, Slough, Bucks

5.0 p.m.
ANN FRENCH'S STUDIO PARTY
Billy Mayerl
 Guest of Honour
(Electrical Recordings)
 Presented by the manufacturers of
Reudel Bath Salts,
 Braydon Road, N.16

5.15 p.m.
LIGHT SONGS
 Thirty Thirsty Throats ... *Nesbitt*
 You're My Fever ... *Brown*
 I Can't Write the Words ... *Marks*
 Experiment ... *Porter*

5.30 p.m.
PLEASURE CRUISE
 With Esther Coleman and Gordon Little
 I'm Shooting High ... *McHugh*
 Easter Parade ... *Berlin*
 The Touch of Your Lips ... *Noble*
 Rhythm of the Sea ... *Evans*
 Presented by
Milk of Magnesia,
 179 Acton Vale, W.3

5.45 p.m.
MARY LAWSON
(By permission of Twickenham Films, Ltd.)
 in
BEHIND THE SCENES
 The Diary of a Chorus Girl
 Presented by
Pond's Face Powder

6.0 p.m.
REQUEST PROGRAMME OF HAWAIIAN
MUSIC
 Hilo March ... *Traditional*
 Hula Girl ... *King*
 Hawaiian Song of Love ... *Rose*
 Good-bye Hawaii ... *Leon*

6.15 p.m.
NURSE JOHNSON OFF DUTY
 Our River Thames ... *Hennessy*
 Eton Boating Song ... *Johnson*
 Swan Lake Ballet ... *Tchaikowsky*
 Presented by
California Syrup of Figs,
 179 Acton Vale, W.3

6.30 p.m.
THE RINSO SIX-THIRTY SPECIAL
 Good Luck and Good Listening
 There's Music in store
 The Six-thirty of the Air
 Is Here at your Door
A Musical Weekly
 Presented to listeners by the makers of
Rinso,
 Unilever House, Blackfriars, E.C.4

7.0 p.m.
BLACK MAGIC
 You Are My Lucky Star ... *Brown*
 My Heart Stood Still ... *Rodgers*
 I Don't Know Why ... *Ahlert*
 Whispering ... *Schonberger*
 Presented by
Black Magic Chocolates

7.15 p.m.
VOICES OF THE STARS
 present
SIR CEDRIC HARDWICKE
 With the Music of Monia and His
 Troubadors
 Sponsored by
Rowntrees,
 The makers of Chocolate Crisp

7.30 p.m.
PROGRAMMES IN FRENCH
Assn. des Auditeurs de Radio Normandie
Evening Programme

10.0 p.m.
HUNGARIAN CONCERT
 Danube Legends ... *Fucik*
 Karpattia ... *Berény*
 Schon Kosmarin ... *Kreissler*
 Marienklänge Waltz ... *Strauss*
 Presented by
Hungarian National Office for Tourism,
 210 Piccadilly, London, W.1

10.15 p.m.
RAINBOW RHYTHM
 Jazz Me Blues—Quick step ... *Delaney*
 Georgia on My Mind ... *Carmichael*
 Dancing Dolls Medley.
 Don Fabrico—Tango Argentina *Gabiazzo*
 Presented by the makers of
Tintex,
 199 Upper Thames Street, E.C.4

10.30 p.m.
ALL ABOARD!
 Rhythm of the Sea ... *Evans*
 Rock and Roll ... *Whiting*
 Smooth Sailing ... *Sherman*
 The Crest of a Wave ... *Reader*
 Details of
R.M.S. "Queen Mary,"
 Kindly supplied by
Cunard-White Star, Ltd.,
 26 Cockspur Street, S.W.1

10.45 p.m.
EERIE INTERVAL
 Storm Music (Ivan the Terrible)
Rimsky Korsakov
 Danse Macabre ... *Saint Saens*
 Valse Triste ... *Sibelius*

11.0 p.m.
ACCORDION CORNER
 An Old Dance Medley—Part I.
 Picador—Spanish one step ... *Morello*
 Bolero ... *Ravel*
 An Old Dance Medley—Part II.

11.15 p.m.
MUSICAL ESPERANTO
(Electrical Recordings)
 Come Out Vienna ... *Strauss*
 Frank Titterton.
 Your Eyes So Tender ... *Fogwell*
 Carl Brisson.
 L'Amour, Toujours L'Amour ... *Cushing*
 Ina Souez.
 Love's Nocturne ... *Drigo*
 Beniamino Gigli.

11.30 p.m.
BREATH OF IRELAND
 Erinalia—Part 1 ... *arr. Somers*
 An Irish Love Song ... *Squire*
 Mother Machree ... *Ball*
 Erinalia—Part II ... *arr. Somers*

11.45 p.m.
ORCHESTRAL CONCERT
 Her First Dance ... *Heykens*
 Selection—The Yeomen of the
 Guard ... *Sullivan*
 Moths Around the Candle Flame ... *Gordon*
 Hush-a-Bye (Island) Waltz ... *Morgan*

12 (midnight)
DANCE MUSIC
 Selection—The Charm School ... *Gordon*
 Poor Little Angeline ... *Kennedy*
 You Started Me Dreaming ... *Coots*
 Weary—Fox trot ... *Dixon*
 Ingratitude—Rumba ... *Fuentes*
 Love Makes the World Go Round ... *Noble*
 Tap Dancer's Nightmare.
 Celebratin'—Quick step ... *Woods*

12.30 a.m. I.B.C. Time Signal.
 Marilou—Tango ... *Mariotti*
 A Couple of April Fools ... *Kennedy*
 Give Me Your Hand—Waltz ... *Grant*
 El Silencio de la Noche ... *Grenet*
 Love Makes the World Go Round ... *Suesso*
 That Never to be Forgotten Night.
 So This is Heaven ... *Burke*
 Alligator Blues ... *Williams*

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.
 Time of Transmission.
 Sunday: 1.0—1.30 a.m.
 Announcer: S. H. Gordon-Box.

1.0 a.m.
SOME CELEBRITIES
(Electrical Recordings)
 Someone Stole Gabriel's Horn ... *Washington*
 Bing Crosby.
 Hummin' to Myself ... *Fain*
Ambrose and his Orchestra
 Hold Me ... *Little*
 Jesse Crawford
 But for You ... *Wachsmann*
 Lilian Harvey

1.15 a.m. I.B.C. Time Signal.
 Baby, Won't You Please Come
 Home? ... *Warfield*
The Mills Brothers.
 Because It's Love ... *Carr*
Low Stone and his Band.
 Mandolinata ... *de Pietro*
 Mario de Pietro.
 I've Found the Right Girl ... *Lupino*
 Leslie Holmes

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

RADIO LUXEMBOURG Continued from page 32, col. 1

12.30 p.m.
THE GOLDEN HOUR OF MUSIC
 For Irish Free State Listeners
Arranged by the Industrial Broadcasting Corporation of Ireland, Ltd., Dublin
 When You and I Were Seventeen... *Rosoff*
 It's Easy to Remember ... *Rodgers*
 The Sunshine of Your Smile ... *Ray*
 The Bees' Wedding ... *Mendelssohn*
 Alice Blue Gown ... *Tierney*
 Down by the River ... *Rodgers*
 Lullaby of the Leaves ... *Pethere*
 Wish Me Good Luck ... *Davis*

1.0—1.30 p.m.
THE LATEST DANCE MUSIC
 Presented by
Zambuk,
 C. E. Fulford, Ltd., Leeds

10.30 p.m.
THE LATEST DANCE MUSIC
 Presented by
Bile Beans,
 C. E. Fulford, Ltd., Leeds

11.0 p.m.
ELECTRICAL RECORDINGS

11.15 p.m.
VARIETY
 Woe is Me ... *Cavanagh*
 Sundown Blues ... *Carier*
 Nothin' Else to Do All Day ... *Burnaby*
 Medley of Leslie Stuart's Songs
arr. Greenwood
 The Laughing Policeman ... *Grey*
 White Cliffs of Dover ... *Leon*
 Limehouse Blues ... *Braham*
 The Music Goes Round and Around ... *Reilly*

11.45 p.m.
LULLABY PROGRAMME

12 (midnight) Goodnight Melody and Close Down.

Sunday—continued

Monday, June 15th

**RADIO-CÔTE D'AZUR (Juan-les-Pins)
240 m., 1249 Kc/s.**

Time of Transmission.
Sunday : 10.30 p.m.—1.0 a.m.

10.30 p.m.

MILITARY BAND CONCERT

- The Guards Patrol ... Williams
- Wood Nymphs ... Coates
- Song—Phil the Fluter's Ball ... French
- Teddy Bears' Picnic ... Bratton
- Gaiety Echoes ... Caryll
- Song—My Darling ... Heymann
- Fire Star ... Carter
- Fairest of the Fair ... Sousa

11.0 p.m.

PATCHWORK

- From Far and Near ... arr. Gots
- A Little Dash of Dublin ... Sigler
- Celebratin' ... Woods
- Selection—Bow Bells ... Sullivan
- Mountains o' Mourne ... Collinson
- Neapolitan Nights ... Kerr
- Laughing Policeman ... Grey
- Mummy Bong ... Norman

11.30 p.m.

CINEMA ORGAN RECITAL

- Wee Macgregor Patrol ... Amers
- Family Favourites ... arr. Ewing
- Estrellita ... Ponce
- Liebestraum ... List
- La Serenata ... Braga
- Dixieland ... arr. Stoddon
- Pan and the Wood Goblins ... Rathke
- Selection of Wilfred Sanderson's Popular Songs.

12 (midnight)

DANCE MUSIC

- Hypnotised—Fox trot ... Silver
- Old Ship o' Mine ... Pelosi
- She Shall Have Music ... Sigler
- The Duck Song—Waltz ... Buller
- Say the Word and It's Yours ... Sigler

12 (midnight). Dance Music—cont.

- Just a Corner in Paradise ... Buller
- Looking Forward to Looking After You—Fox trot ... Byrne
- The Army Fell for Little Isabel ... Buller
- Where There's You There's Me ... Sigler
- San Francisco—Rumba ... Maldonado
- The Isle of Capri—Slow Fox trot ... Kennedy
- Looking for a Little Bit of Blue ... Woods
- Whistling Lovers Waltz ... Damerell
- I'm Gonna Wash My Hands of You ... Pola
- There's No Green Grass Around the Old North Pole—Fox trot ... Lorraine
- Do the Runaround—Fox trot ... Sigler

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

Continued from page 38, column 4

FRIDAY, JUNE 19th

**RADIO LJUBLJANA
569 m., 527 Kc/s.**

Time of Transmission.
Friday : 10.30—11.0 p.m.

10.30—11.0 p.m.

**I.B.C. CONCERT
LIGHT MUSIC**

- An Old Time Music Hall.
- Girl in the Little Green Hat ... Browne
- Titania ... Farrar
- Marche Lorraine ... Ganne
- Gems from the Desert Song ... Romberg
- Whistler and His Dog ... Pryor
- By the Side of the Zuyder Zee ... Mills
- Two Hearts that Beat in Waltz Time ... Stols

**THE TWENTY-FOUR HOURS GRAND PRIX
ENDURANCE TRIAL OF LE MANS**

Running Commentary and Results will be broadcast from RADIO NORMANDY to-day (Sunday, June 14th) from 8.0 a.m. to 8.30 a.m. and from 3.45 p.m. to 4.15 p.m.

MONDAY—Continued from column 4.

RADIO LUXEMBOURG 1304 m., 230 Kc/s.

Morning Programme

8.15—8.30 a.m.

ELECTRICAL RECORDINGS

8.45 a.m.

THE OPEN ROAD

- Whistle Your Worries Away ... Jones
- Rustle of Spring ... Sinding
- Swing ... Ellis
- Out of the Blue ... Cleary
- Happy ... Lupino

Presented by

Carter's Little Liver Pills,
64 Hatton Garden, E.C.1

9.0 a.m.

**ROSE'S HAPPY MORNING MATINEE
With the Happy Philosopher**

- Say I Wasn't Dreaming ... Ramsay
- Solitude ... Ellington
- With All My Heart ... McHugh

Presented by

L. Rose & Co., Ltd.,
89 Worship Street, E.C.2

9.15 a.m.

GOOD-MORNING PROGRAMME

- Pretty Baby ... Meshell
- Play Orchestra Play ... Coward
- Praeludium ... Jarnefeldt
- Selection—Mr. Whittington ... Green

Presented by
Horlick's, Slough, Bucks

9.30—10.0 a.m.

ELECTRICAL RECORDINGS

Evening Programme

6.15 p.m.

ELECTRICAL RECORDINGS

6.45 p.m.

**THE PEACEFUL VALLEY
PROGRAMME**

Presented by
Crazy Water Crystals,
Thames House, London, S.W.1

7.0—7.15 p.m.

ELECTRICAL RECORDINGS

RADIO NORMANDY 269.5 m., 1113 Kc/s.

Morning Programme

8.0 a.m.

LIGHT MUSIC

- Quicker Than You Can Say "Jack Robinson"—Fox trot ... Wendling
- General Boulanger—March ... Desormes
- Dixon Request Medley.
- Gay Nineties Waltz Medley.

8.15 a.m. I.B.C. Time Signal.

**BRIGHTER BREAKFAST
BROADCAST**

- We Saw the Sea ... Berlin
- I'm Gonna Sit Right Down and Write Myself a Letter ... Young
- Diddle-Dum-Dee ... Dunn
- Awake in a Dream ... Hollander

Presented by
O.K. Sauce,
Chelsea Works, S.W.18

8.30 a.m.

HAPPY DAYS

- I'm Gonna Clap My Hands ... Reilly
- My First Thrill ... Sigler
- Selection—Spread It Abroad ... Walker
- The Dancer of Seville ... Grunew

Presented by the makers of
Wincarnis and Wincarnis Jelly,
Wincarnis Works, Norwich

8.45 a.m.

**SUNNY JIM'S PROGRAMME OF
"FORCE" AND MELODY**

- Entry of the Gladiators ... Fucik
- I Love Thee ... Grieg
- Shepherds' Hey ... Grainger
- Waltz Memories.

Presented by
A. C. Fincken & Co.,
195 Great Portland Street, W.1

9.0 a.m. I.B.C. Time Signal.

THE OPEN ROAD

- Poppies ... Mord
- Free and Young ... Lehay
- Rainbow Waltz ... Kennedy
- An Orange Grove in California ... Berlin

Presented by
Carter's Little Liver Pills,
64 Hatton Garden, E.C.1

9.15 a.m.

OLD MUSICAL COMEDY GEMS

- Old Musical Comedy Gems—Part I.
- Gaiety Echoes—Part I.
- Old Musical Comedy Gems—Part II.
- Gaiety Echoes—Part II.

9.30 a.m.

ADVANCE FILM NEWS

- Life Begins When You're in Love ... Schertzinger
- Alone ... Brown
- Let's Go ... Schertzinger
- If I Should Lose You ... Robin

Presented by
Associated British Cinemas,
30 Golden Square, W.1

9.45 a.m.

MELODIANA

- But Where Are You? ... Berlin
- Eeny Meeny Miney Mo ... Mercer
- I'm Sitting High on a Hilltop ... Johnston
- Play, Orchestra, Play ... Coward

Presented by
Milk of Magnesia,
179 Acton Vale, W.3

10.0 a.m.

SOME POPULAR RECORDS

- Geraldoland ... Padilla
- Geraldo's Gaucho Tango Orchestra.
- The Touch of Your Lips ... Noble
- Jan Garber and his Orchestra.
- Tell Me Again ... Kennedy
- Kitty Masters.
- Stars and Stripes March ... Sousa
- Band of His Majesty's Grenadier Guards.

Presented by
Bile Beans,
C. E. Fulford, Ltd., Leeds

10.15 a.m.

MILITARY BAND

- The Grenadier's Waltz ... Waltheusel
- The Water Melon Fete ... Thurban
- Down South ... Myddleton
- The Gladiators' Farewell ... Blankenburg

10.30 a.m.

LIGHT ORCHESTRAL FINALE

- Amina ... Linche
- Selection—The Chocolate Soldier ... Straus
- Selection—The Charm School ... Moretti
- Pan and the Wood Goblins ... Rathke
- March of the Russian Hussars ... Traditional
- La Czarine—Mazurka ... Ganne
- Flower of Spain ... Alexander

11.0 a.m.

**PROGRAMMES IN FRENCH
Assn. des Auditeurs de Radio Normandie**

Afternoon Programme

4.0 p.m.

TEA-TIME HOUR

- With Debroy Somers and Other Artists
- Overture 1914 ... arr. Somers
- Skiddly Dumpty Di Doh ... arr. Sarony
- Dixieland ... arr. Somers
- Blackthorn ... Morris
- If My Heart Could Only Sing ... Tovey
- Little Brown Jug.
- Serenade to a Rag Doll ... Hoffman
- Children's Dance (Children's Suite) ... Coates
- Intermezzo (Children's Suite) ... Coates
- Dollar Princess ... Fall

Followed at 4.45 p.m. by

THE CHILDREN'S CORNER

With the Uncles

BIRTHDAY GREETINGS

Presented by
Horlick's, Slough, Bucks

5.0 p.m.

Ingersoll Time Signal.

RAINBOW RHYTHM

- Glory of Love—Fox trot ... Lisbona
- Lovely Lady ... McHugh
- Selection—Spread It Abroad ... Walker
- Mamma Won't Allow It ... Davenport

Presented by the makers of
Tintex,
199 Upper Thames Street, E.C.4

5.15 p.m.

TUNES ON THE PIANO

- Under My Umbrella ... O'Flynn
- Selection—To-night at 8.30 ... Coward
- Four Aces ... Mayerl

5.30 p.m.

WHAT'S ON IN LONDON

News of the Latest Films, Shows and Other Attractions

5.45 p.m.

IN THE QUIET OF THE EVENING

- Dark Red Roses ... Braham
- Whisper in My Ear ... Alader
- Bitter Sweet Waltz ... Coward
- Under the Poplars in Badascony ... Lajos

6.0 p.m.

**PROGRAMMES IN FRENCH
Assn. des Auditeurs de Radio Normandie**

Evening Programme

12 (midnight)

DANCE MUSIC

- Saddle Your Blues to a Wild Mustang—Fox trot ... Haid
- Dere's Jazz in dem dere Horns ... Castleon
- Selection—To Beat the Band ... Mercer
- Lullaby of the Volga ... Arden
- Sailing Home with the Tide ... Watson
- Yours Truly is Truly Yours ... Fio Rito
- Woe is Me—Fox trot ... Cavanagh
- Potato Head Blues ... Armstrong

12.30 a.m.

I.B.C. Time Signal.

- Am I Gonna Have Trouble with You? ... Fain
- Moon Over Miami—Fox trot ... Burke
- Say I Wasn't Dreaming ... Ramsey
- I Ain't Got Nobody ... Williams
- Love's Old Sweet Song ... Molloy
- Old Ship o' Mine—Fox trot ... Pelosi
- Solitude—Slow Fox trot ... De Lange
- Let's Face the Music and Dance ... Berlin

1.0 a.m.

I.B.C. Goodnight Melody and Close Down.

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

10.30 p.m.

RAINBOW RHYTHM

- Hold Me Tight, I'm Falling ... Lisbona
- My Gal Sal ... Dresser
- The Whistling Waltz ... Woods
- Havana Heaven ... Nicholls

Presented by the makers of
Tintex,
199 Upper Thames Street, E.C.4

10.45 p.m.

REQUEST PROGRAMME

- Got a Bran' New Suit ... Schwartz
- We saw the Sea ... Berlin
- One Morning in May ... Parish
- Moon Over Miami ... Burke

11.0 p.m.

**Ingersoll Time Signal.
I.B.C. Goodnight Melody and Close Down.**

Debroy Somers and his Band entertain you every afternoon from RADIO NORMANDY . . . tune-in at 4.0 p.m.

Tuesday, June 16th

RADIO NORMANDY 269.5 m., 1113 Kc/s.

Morning Programme

- 8.0 a.m. LIGHT MUSIC
 La Cinquanteaine ... Marie
 Rakoczy March ... Liszt
 Dixon Request Medley.
 The Dancing Tailor ... May
- 8.15 a.m. I.B.C. Time Signal.
GOLDEN HARMONY
 Selection—H.M.S. Pinafore ... Sullivan
 Mazurka (Coppelia Ballet) ... Delibes
 Schon Rosmarin ... Kreisler
 Humoresque ... Dvorak
 Presented by
 Spink & Son, Ltd.,
 5, 6, and 7 King Street, St. James's, S.W.1
- 8.30 a.m. **THE GLOBE TROTTERS**
 Presented by
 Vidor Electrical Appliances,
 Erith, Kent
- 8.45 a.m. **POPULAR MUSIC**
 Picanninies Picnic ... Squire
 Indian Love Call (Rose Marie) ... Friml
 Ace of Clubs ... Mayerl
 Charmaine ... Rappée
 Presented by
 Fels Naphtha Soap,
 195 Great Portland Street, W.1
- 9.0 a.m. I.B.C. Time Signal.
DANCE MUSIC
 Let it be Me—Fox trot ... Dixon
 Fancy Meeting You ... Wallace
 In the Shade of the Old Apple
 Tree—Fox trot ... Van Alstyne
 Swing—Quick step ... Ellis
- 9.15 a.m. **VOICING THOUGHTS**
 When April Comes Again ... Symes
 How My Yodelling Days Began ... Carter
 When the Sergeant-Major's on
 Parade ... Longstaffe
 We Own a Salon ... The Yacht Club Boys
- 9.30 a.m. **TUNES WE ALL KNOW**
 (Electrical Recordings)
 Skaters' Waltz ... Waldteufel
 International Concert Orchestra.
 We Saw the Sea (Peter Dawson) ... Berlin
 Londonderry Air ... Traditional
 Reginald Goss Custard.
 Master Melodies.
 London Palladium Orchestra.
 Presented by the makers of
 Limestone Phosphate,
 Braydon Road, N.16

- 10.15 a.m. **MUSICAL MEDLEY**
 Merely Medley ... Odell
 Nellie Dean ... Armstrong
 After the Ball ... Harris
 Selection—Lucky Break ... Archer
 My Heart Stood Still ... Henderson
- 10.30 a.m. **LIGHT ORCHESTRAL MUSIC**
 The Clock is Playing ... Blaauw, arr. Haensch
 The Desert Song ... Romberg
 Love and Spring ... Waldteufel
 Wood Violets Valse ... Fetras
 The Clock in the Black Forest ... Doppler
 A Hunting Medley ... arr. Somers
 Ochi de Zingara ... Ferraris
 Im Galopp ... Strauss

11.0 a.m. PROGRAMMES IN FRENCH

Assn. des Auditeurs de Radio Normandie

Afternoon Programme

- 4.0 p.m. **TEA-TIME HOUR**
 With Debroy Somers and Other Artists
 March Medley ... arr. Winter
 As Long as our Hearts are Young ... Hill
 You Forgot to Remember ... Berlin
 The Bees' Wedding ... Mendelssohn
 Stealing thru' the Classics ... arr. Somers
 Offenbachiana ... arr. Winter
 Gay Gossoon ... Ossmann
 Praeludium ... Jarnfeldt
 The Street Singer ... Fraser Simson

Followed at 4.45 p.m. by

THE CHILDREN'S CORNER

With the Uncles

BIRTHDAY GREETINGS

Presented by

Horlick's, Slough, Bucks

- 5.0 p.m. **Ingersoll Time Signal.**
RAINBOW RHYTHM
 Poor Little Angelina ... Kennedy
 Keep it in the Family Circle ... Hargreaves
 Hold Me Tight I'm Falling ... Lisbona
 Black-eyed Susan Brown ... Magidson
 Presented by the makers of
 Tintex, 199 Upper Thames Street, E.C.4

- 5.15 p.m. **SPRING SMATTERING**
 Springtime—Serenade ... Heykens
 Voices of Spring—Waltz ... Strauss
 Birds in the Wood.
 Spring Song ... Mendelssohn

- 5.30 p.m. **WHAT'S ON IN LONDON**
 News of the latest Films, Shows and Other
 Attractions.

- 5.45 p.m. **SOPHISTICATED FINALE**
 Zigeuner, You Have Stolen My
 Heart ... Egen
 Cocktails for Two ... Johnson
 Selection—Bitter Sweet ... Coward
 Velvet and Silk ... Siehrer

- 6.0 p.m. **PROGRAMMES IN FRENCH**
 Assn. des Auditeurs de Radio Normandie

Evening Programme

- Dance Music runs till 1.0 a.m. For
 Programmes see page 39

RADIO LUXEMBOURG 1304 m., 230 Kc/s.

Morning Programme

- 8.15—8.30 a.m. **ELECTRICAL RECORDINGS**
- 8.45 a.m. **MORNING CONCERT**
- 9.0 a.m. **ROSE'S HAPPY MORNING MATINEE**
 With the Happy Philosopher
 Where There's You There's Me ... Sigler
 Blue Sky Avenue ... Magidson
 Too Much Imagination ... Burke
 Presented by
 L. Rose & Co., Ltd.,
 89 Worship Street, E.C.2
- 9.15 a.m. **GOOD-MORNING PROGRAMME**
 Irish Washerwoman ... arr. Sowerby
 Salut d'Amour ... Elgar
 Puppehen ... Kalmar
 Selection—The Cat and the
 Fiddle ... Kern
 Presented by
 Horlick's, Slough, Bucks
- 9.30 a.m. **MUSICAL MENU**
 Mrs. Jean Scott,
 President of the Brown and Polson Cookery
 Club gives you a Free Recipe
 The Cubalero.
 My First Thrill ... Sigler

- 9.30 a.m. **Musical Menu—contd.**
 These Foolish Things ... Strachey
 On Top of a Bus.
 Presented by
 Brown & Polson,
 43 Shoe Lane, E.C.4

- 9.45—10.0 a.m. **ELECTRICAL RECORDINGS**

Evening Programme

- 6.15 p.m. **ELECTRICAL RECORDINGS**
- 6.30 p.m. **THE MELODY MAKERS**
 With Sam Browne, The Radio Three,
 and Arthur Young and Reginald Foresyth
 Alone ... Brown
 It's Raining in California ... Gilbert
 The Touch of Your Lips ... Noble
 The Birth of the Blues ... Henderson
 I'm Gonna Wash My Hands of You ... Pola
 Presented by
 Rowntrees Fruit Gums and Pastilles

- 6.45 p.m. **THE PEACEFUL VALLEY PROGRAMME**
 Presented by
 Crazy Water Crystals,
 Thames House, London, S.W.1

- 7.15 p.m. **ELECTRICAL RECORDINGS**

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

- 10.30 p.m. **RAINBOW RHYTHM**
 Christopher Columbus—Fox trot ... Razaf
 Rhythm in My Nursery Rhymes ... Lunceford
 Marianna—Rumba ... Sunshine
 Listening—Waltz ... Rinstead
 Presented by the makers of
 Tintex,
 199 Upper Thames Street, E.C.4

- 10.45 p.m. **FLORAL FANTASY**
 The Valley of the Poppies ... Ancliffe
 Lotus Flowers ... Ohlson
 Almond Blossoms Williams, arr. Engelman
 Where the Lemons Bloom ... Strauss
- 11.0 p.m. **Ingersoll Time Signal.**
 I.B.C. Goodnight Melody and Close
 Down.

**OPEN
 YOUR
 RACING
 ACCOUNT
 NOW**



To all our Clients —
 Place your bets for
ASCOT

HERE ARE A FEW OF THE CONCESSIONS OFFERED BY LITTLEWOOD'S

1. STARTING PRICE—No limit — Singles, Doubles and Accumulators.
2. TOTE . . .—No limit win or place important races.
3. LETTERS—We pay all postage.
4. TELEGRAMS—cost of telegrams refunded. Maximum allowance one shilling.

with **LITTLEWOOD'S**

S.P. OR TOTE PRICES LAID

WE ACCEPT
 First and second favourites, up and down, any to come, jockeys' mounts, owners' and trainers' selected.
 Doubles and Trebles at S.P. or Tote prices at all meetings under Jockey Club, National Hunt, or Pony Turf Rules.
NOT REPRESENTED ON ANY RACECOURSE.

H. LITTLEWOOD & CO. LTD.
 MEMBERS OF NATIONAL SPORTING LEAGUE
COMMISSION AGENTS

★ **LEEDS STREET, LIVERPOOL-3**
 ★ PHONE LIVERPOOL **CENTRAL 6000** 25 LINES Grams' LITTLEWOOD CO L'POOL

Have you met **BOLENIUM BILL**? . . . he talks to you and at 10.30 p.m. from

Wednesday, June 17th

RADIO NORMANDY 269.5 m., 1113 Kc/s.

Morning Programme

8.0 a.m. BOLENIUM BILL
 Celebratin' ... Woods
 Ellaline Terriss and Seymour Hicks Medley.
 Riding in the T.T. Races ... Gifford
 Colonel Bogy on Parade ... arr. Alford

Presented by
Bolenium Overalls,
 Upton Park, E.13

8.15 a.m. I.B.C. Time Signal.
HAPPY DAYS
 Everybody's Got to Wear a Smile ... Elton
 Happy ... Lupino
 On the Track ... Simpson
 Old Favourites.

Presented by the makers of
Odol,

8.30 a.m. GEMS OF MELODY
 (Electrical Recordings)
 When the Band Begins to Play ... Williams
 Band of H.M. Coldstream Guards.
 Morning Papers Waltz ... Strauss
 March Weber and his Orchestra.
 Lily of Laguna (Quentin Maclean) ... Stuart
 Wedgwood Blue ... Ketelbey

Presented by
Phillips' Live Yeast,
 150 Regent Street, W.1

8.45 a.m. SUNNY JIM'S PROGRAMME OF "FORCE" AND MELODY
 Sons of the Brave ... Bidgood
 Trampin' Through the Countryside ... Allison
 Uncle Peter's Nursery Sing Song ... Traditional
 Gounod in Vienna ... Gounod

Presented by
A. C. Fincken & Co.,
 195 Great Portland Street, W.1

9.0 a.m. I.B.C. Time Signal.
DANCE MUSIC
 Hold Me Tight, I'm Falling ... Lisbona
 Much Too Much ... Kahn
 Touch of Your Lips—Fox trot ... Noble
 The Glory of Love—Fox trot ... Hill

Presented by
Sanitas,
 51 Clapham Road, S.W.9

9.15 a.m. ORGAN RECITAL
 With Sword and Lance—March ... Starke
 Temptation Rag ... Lodge
 Ragamuffin Romeo ... Wayne
 Parade of Parades.

Presented by
California Syrup of Figs,
 179 Acton Vale, W.3

9.30 a.m. LIGHT MUSIC
 Animal Antics ... Wark
 Got a Bran' New Suit ... Schwarts
 Geraldoland.
 Cavalcade of Martial Songs.

Presented by
California Syrup of Figs,
 179 Acton Vale, W.3

9.45 a.m. MUSICAL REVERIES
 Vissi d'Arte Vissi d'Amore ... Puccini
 Selection—La Traviata ... Verdi
 Selection—Rigoletto ... Verdi
 Rosenkavalier Waltz ... Strauss

Presented by
Reudel Bath Cubes,
 Braydon Road, London, N.16

10.0 a.m. FIFTEEN TUNEFUL MINUTES
 (Electrical Recordings)
 Selection—The Gondoliers ... Sullivan
 Band of H.M. Coldstream Guards.
 Livin' in the Sunlight, Lovin' in the
 Moonlight (Maurice Chevalier) ... Sherman
 You Have That Extra Something ... Ellis
 Jack Jackson and his Orchestra.
 Entry of the Gladiators ... Fucik
 Band of H.M. Coldstream Guards.

Presented by the manufacturers of
Reudel Bath Cubes,
 Braydon Road, London, N.16

10.15 a.m. RAGTIME
 Alexander's Ragtime Band ... Berlin
 He's a Rag Picker ... Berlin
 Ragtime Cowboy Joe ... Muir
 Early Ragtime Memories.

10.30 a.m. END-O'-MORNING SING-SONG
 The World is Mine ... Marvell
 The Yodelling Swiss ... Farrell
 Maggie, the Cows Are in the Clover ... Darrell
 Marching Along ... Pepper
 I Lost My Heart in Heidelberg.
 Thirty Thirsty Throats ... Nesbitt
 You're My Fever ... Brown
 Nagasaki ... Dixon
 Sing Sing Isn't Prison Any More
 Yacht Club Boys

11.0 a.m. PROGRAMMES IN FRENCH
 Assn. des Auditeurs de Radio Normandie

Afternoon Programme

4.0 p.m. TEA-TIME HOUR
 With Debroy Somers and Other Artists
 Savoy English Medley ... arr. Somers
 Rhythm ... Dale
 Selection—The Gay 'Nineties
 Savage in My Soul ... Bloom
 Prelude No. 1 (The Merchant of
 Venice Suite) ... Rosse
 Serenata ... Toselli
 Second Serenade ... Heykens
 All's Well ... Coslow
 Rusticating Rufus ... Charrosin
 Madame Pompadour ... Fall

Followed at 4.45 p.m. by
THE CHILDREN'S CORNER
 With the Uncles

BIRTHDAY GREETINGS
 Presented by
Horlick's, Slough, Bucks

5.0 p.m. Ingersoll Time Signal.
THE OPEN ROAD
 Officer of the Day ... Hall
 With a Smile and a Song ... May
 Younger Generation ... Coward
 Dusty Shoes ... Harburg
 Sing, Brothers ... Tunbridge

Presented by
Carter's Little Liver Pills,
 64 Hatton Garden, E.C.1

5.15 p.m. RAINBOW RHYTHM
 Two Hearts That Beat in Waltz Time ... Stolz
 Yours Truly is Truly Yours ... Fio Rito
 Why Did She Fall for the Leader of
 the Band? ... Kennedy
 Ain't Misbehavin' ... Razaf

Presented by the makers of
Tintex,
 199 Upper Thames Street, E.C.4

5.30 p.m. THE MEDITERRANEAN AND BEYOND
 Mediterranean ... Bax
 Funiculi Funicula ... Denza
 Modern Melodies.
 Gitana, Gitana—Paso Doble ... Romero
 Abetsi Ngu ... Traditional
 Algerian Scene ... Ketelbey
 Chidel Wydul (Dance Tune) ... Traditional
 Capricho Arabe ... Tarraga

Presented by
Tintex,
 199 Upper Thames Street, E.C.4

6.0 p.m. PROGRAMMES IN FRENCH
 Assn. des Auditeurs de Radio Normandie

Evening Programme
 Dance Music runs till 1.0 a.m. For
 Programmes see page 39

RADIO LUXEMBOURG 1304 m., 230 Kc/s.

Morning Programme

8.15—8.30 a.m. ELECTRICAL RECORDINGS
8.45 a.m. MORNING CONCERT

9.0 a.m. ROSE'S HAPPY MORNING MATINEE
 With the Happy Philosopher
 If You Love Me ... Noble
 Rehearsing a Lullaby ... Sigler
 Bird on the Wing ... Kennedy

Presented by
L. Rose & Co., Ltd.,
 89 Worship Street, E.C.2

9.15 a.m. GOOD-MORNING PROGRAMME
 Serenade ... Heykens
 Yours Truly is Truly Yours ... Fio Rito

9.15 a.m. Good-morning Prog.—contd.
 Japanese Sandman ... Whiting
 Selection—Merrie England ... German
 Presented by
Horlick's, Slough, Bucks

9.30—10.0 a.m. ELECTRICAL RECORDINGS
Evening Programme

6.15 p.m. ELECTRICAL RECORDINGS
6.45 p.m. THE PEACEFUL VALLEY PROGRAMME
 Presented by
Crazy Water Crystals,
 Thames House, S.W.1

7.0—7.15 p.m. ELECTRICAL RECORDINGS

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

10.30 p.m. BOLENIUM BILL
 Celebratin' ... Woods
 Ellaline Terriss and Seymour Hicks Medley.
 Riding in the T.T. Races ... Gifford
 Colonel Bogy on Parade.

Presented by
Bolenium Overalls,
 Upton Park, E.13

10.45 p.m. RADIO STARS
 (Electrical Recordings)
 My Girl's a Rhythm Fan—Fox trot ... Box
 Harry Roy and his Orchestra.

10.45 p.m. Radio Stars—contd.
 Tambourin Chinois ... Kreisler
 Alfredo Campoli.
 Tango Habanera ... Payan, arr. Hartley
 Alfredo Campoli and his Orchestra.
 Everybody's Got to Wear a Smile ... Elton
 Denny Dennis with Roy Fox and his Band.

Presented by
"Radio Pictorial"

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

every Wednesday at 8.0 a.m. from **RADIO NORMANDY PARIS (Poste Parisien)**

SINCE THAT *First Night* I'VE FOLLOWED THIS BEAUTY CARE



THE VISCOUNTESS MOORE

"EVEN if I have got a new evening cloak, I can't go with a rough, patchy complexion!"
 "How well I remember saying that to a friend on the day I was invited to a 'first night' at a famous theatre.

"My friend was older and wiser than I. She bought me two large jars of Pond's Creams. 'Cleanse your skin with the Cold Cream,' she advised. 'And use the Vanishing Cream in the daytime.' I obeyed. And thank goodness I did! By the time the night arrived I know my skin was as soft and smooth as the velvet of my new cloak. I have never forgotten the beauty lesson I learnt from that 'first night.'"

See how lovely you will be when you follow Lady Moore's advice. This is how Pond's Creams make your skin beautiful.

The beauty of your skin depends upon the under-skin beneath—a network of glands, muscles and blood-vessels. That under-skin must be active with the blood flowing briskly, or glands and muscles fail to work properly. Then dullness, roughness, lines,

blackheads and enlarged pores appear on your face.

Treat your under-skin and end skin faults

Even before you are 20 your under-skin begins to get sluggish. But the fine oils of Pond's Cold Cream cleanse out the pores and stimulate your under-skin. The nourishing blood flows faster. Blackheads are softened. Enlarged pores close. Your skin becomes clear and radiant again. Every night cleanse your face with Pond's Cold Cream.

Always before you powder use Pond's Vanishing Cream. It makes your powder go on beautifully and holds it on. Also it puts into your skin one substance which softens and another which nourishes, keeping your skin without a line. Start using Pond's Creams to-morrow.

FREE—Pond's Powder: Write your name and address below, pin a 1d. stamp to this coupon and post in sealed envelope to Dept. P1611-2, Pond's, Perivale, Greenford, Middlesex, and we will send you FREE SAMPLES of all five shades of Pond's Face Powder—Natural, Peach, Dark Brunette (Suntan), Rachel 1 and Rachel 2.

NAME _____
 ADDRESS _____



Tune-in to Pond's "Serenade to Beauty" every Sunday—Normandie 3 p.m., and Luxembourg 10 p.m.

Thursday, June 18th

Friday, June 19th

RADIO NORMANDY 269.5 m., 1113 Kc/s.

Morning Programme

8.0 a.m. THE NEWS PARADE
 Spanish Dance No. 1 ... *Moskowsky*
 Chinese Street Serenade ... *Stiede*
 Black Eyes ... *Ferraris*

Presented by the Editors of "News Review"

8.15 a.m. I.B.C. Time Signal. YOUR PROGRAMME
 Compèred by **Dick Carroll**
 Presented by
Sta-Blond Shampoo,
 14 Hanover Square, W.1

8.30 a.m. THE REVELLERS
 You Started Me Dreaming ... *Davis*
 I Feel Like a Feather in the Breeze ... *Gordon*
 West Wind ... *Ager*
 Sentimental Gentleman from Georgia ... *Perkins*

Presented by **Colgate's Ribbon Dental Cream,** Colgate, Ltd., S.W.1

8.45 a.m. POPULAR MUSIC
 Live, Laugh and Love ... *Heymann*
 Let Me Awaken Your Heart ... *Tauber*
 Ace of Diamonds ... *Mayerl*
 Twilight on the Waters ... *Squire*

Presented by **Fels Naphtha Soap,** 195 Great Portland Street, W.1

9.0 a.m. I.B.C. Time Signal. DANCE MUSIC
 Come a Little Closer ... *Tennent*
 I've Got My Fingers Crossed ... *McHugh*
 Saddle Your Blues to a Wild Mustang—Fox trot ... *Haid*

Presented by **Woodward's Grape Water,** 51 Clapham Road, S.W.9

9.15 a.m. POEMS YOU LOVE TO HEAR
 With the Poet Prince
 Presented by **Vikelp Health and Body Building Tablets,** 10 Henrietta Street, W.1

9.30 a.m. FAVOURITE MELODIES
 See Me Dance the Polka ... *Grossmith*
 Medley of Wilfred Sanderson's Songs ... *Sanderson*
 Bells Across the Meadow ... *Kedelbey*
 Geraldoland.

Presented by **Freezone Corn Remover,** Braydon Road, N.16

9.45 a.m. MELODIANA
 Let's Face the Music and Dance ... *Berlin*
 Don't Ask Me Any Questions ... *Sigler*
 Awake in a Dream ... *Robin*
 You Were There ... *Coward*

Presented by **Milk of Magnesia,** 179 Acton Vale, W.3

10.0 a.m. TUNES OF THE TIMES
 Selection—Follow the Sun ... *Schwartz*
 Hula, Hula.
 The Way to Love ... *Robin*
 Songs that Everybody is Singing.

10.15 a.m. MILITARY BAND MUSIC
 Jungle Drums Patrol ... *Ketelbey*
 March of the Second Legion ... *Sellenick*
 Acclamations Waltz ... *Waldteufel*
 Indian Queen—Folk Dance ... *arr. Cecil*

10.30 a.m. LIGHT ORCHESTRAL CONCERT
 London Bridge March ... *Coates*
 Old England ... *Krish*
 Strike Up the Band ... *Gershwin*
 Music in the Air ... *Kern*
 Deutschemeister Regimental March ... *Jurek*
 Music in the Air ... *Kern*
 Boublitshka ... *Traditional*
 The Gipsies—Valse (Suite de Ballet) ... *Higgs*

11.0 a.m. PROGRAMMES IN FRENCH
Assn. des Auditeurs de Radio Normandie

Afternoon Programme

4.0 p.m. TEA-TIME HOUR
 With **Debroy Somers and Other Artists**
 Pomp and Circumstance March No. 4 ... *Elgar*
 The Broke Record ... *Friend*
 The Grasshoppers' Dance ... *Bucalossi*
 Song of the Dawn ... *Ager*
 Everybody Shuffle ... *Hopkins*
 Stealin' Through the Classics ... *arr. Somers*
 Manhattan Moonlight ... *Alter*
 My Florence ... *Biero*
 Noah's Ark ... *arr. Hall*

Followed at 4.45 p.m. by **THE CHILDREN'S CORNER**
 With the Uncles
BIRTHDAY GREETINGS
 Presented by **Horlick's, Slough, Bucks**

5.0 p.m. Ingersoll Time Signal. RAINBOW RHYTHM
 Where There's You There's Me ... *Sigler*
 Ciribiribin ... *Dole*
 La Cinquantaine ... *Marie*
 You Will Remember Vienna ... *Romberg*

Presented by the makers of **Tintex,** 199 Upper Thames Street, E.C.4

5.15 p.m. MODERN MELODY
 White Horse Inn—Waltz Medley ... *Benatsky*
 Speak to Me of Love ... *Lenoir*
 You are My Heart's Delight ... *Lehar*
 Vienna, City of My Dreams ... *Sieczynski*

5.30 p.m. WHAT'S ON IN LONDON
 News of the Latest Films, Shows and Other Attractions

5.45 p.m. POPULAR ORCHESTRAS
(Electrical Recordings)
 Gipsy Medley ... *arr. Colombo*
 Colombo and his Tsigane Orchestra.
 I Want Nothing but Your Love ... *Lopes*
 Marek Weber and his Orchestra.
 Selection—Bitter Sweet ... *Coward*
 Jack Hylton and his Orchestra.
 Evensong ... *Romberg*
 De Groot and the Piccadilly Hotel Orchestra.

PROGRAMMES IN FRENCH
Assn. des Auditeurs de Radio Normandie

Evening Programme

6.0 p.m. Dance Music runs till 1.0 a.m. For Programmes see page 39

RADIO NORMANDY 269.5 m., 1113 Kc/s.

Morning Programme

8.0 a.m. SWEET AND LOVELY
 If I Should Lose You ... *Robin*
 Beautiful Lady in Blue ... *Lewis*
 Without a Word of Warning ... *Gordon*
 Alone at a Table for Two ... *Fio Rito*

Presented by the makers of **Amami,** 11 Broad Street, London, W.C.2

8.15 a.m. I.B.C. Time Signal. MUSIC AND SONGS OF THE SEA AND COUNTRYSIDE
 She Shall Have Music ... *Sigler*
 I've Got My Fingers Crossed ... *McHugh*
 You Are My Heart's Delight ... *Lehar*
 Auld Lang Syne ... *Traditional*

Presented by **Trident Fish Paste,** Maconchie Bros., Ltd., Millwall, E.14

8.30 a.m. LIGHT ORCHESTRAL CONCERT
 Parade of the Gnomes ... *Noack*
 Morning Papers ... *Strauss*
 Hole in the Wall ... *Norvo*
 Amina ... *Lyncke*

Presented by **Juvigold,** 21 Farringdon Avenue, E.C.4

8.45 a.m. SUNNY JIM'S PROGRAMME OF "FORCE" AND MELODY
 On the March ... *Woldschach*
 Goliwog's Cake Walk ... *Debussy*
 Desert Song ... *Romberg*
 Vienna Bon Bons ... *Strauss*

Presented by **A. C. Fincken & Co., Ltd.,** 195 Great Portland Street, W.1

9.0 a.m. I.B.C. Time Signal. THE GORDONS AT HOME
 Alice Blue Gown ... *Tierney*
 I Hear You Calling Me ... *Marshall*
 Selection—Tulip Time ... *Wark*
 Auf Wiedersehen ... *Hoffman*

Presented by **Borwick's Baking Powder,** 1 Bunhill Row, E.C.1

9.15 a.m. SING AS YOU GO
(Electrical Recordings)
 Veleta (Bohemian Orchestra) ... *Morris*
 Deep in My Heart ... *Romberg*
 Winnie Melville and Derek Oldham.
 Dance of the Flowers ... *Tchaikowsky*
 B.B.C. Wireless Military Band.
 Doll Dance ... *Brown*
 Nat Shilkret and his Orchestra.

Presented by the makers of **Tiz, W. C. Dodge, Ltd.,** Braydon Road, N.16

9.30 a.m. DANCING ALONG
 Dance of the Merry Mascots ... *Ketelbey*
 Czardas ... *Grossman*
 Capriccio Mazurka ... *Arieano*
 Ritual Fire Dance ... *de Falla*

9.45 a.m. TUNEFULLY YOURS
 Thank You, Mr. Bach ... *Phillips*
 Gipsy Violin ... *O'Flynn*
 Mine Alone ... *Dixon*
 Please Believe Me ... *Goell*

Presented by **California Syrup of Figs,** 179 Acton Vale, W.3

10.0 a.m. SOME POPULAR RECORDS
 Am I Gonna Have Trouble with You? ... *Tobias*
 Rag-Time Cowboy Joe ... *Muir*
 Song of the Lift ... *Evans*
 May All Your Troubles be Little Ones ... *Sigler*

Presented by **Bile Beans,** C. E. Fulford, Ltd., Leeds

RADIO LUXEMBOURG 1304 m., 230 Kc/s.

Morning Programme

8.15—8.30 a.m. ELECTRICAL RECORDINGS
8.45 a.m. MORNING CONCERT

9.0 a.m. ROSE'S HAPPY MORNING MATINEE
 With the Happy Philosopher
 Poor Little Angeline ... *Kennedy*
 The Words Are in My Heart ... *Dubin*
 A Little Door, a Little Lock ... *Woods*

Presented by **L. Rose & Co., Ltd.,** 89 Worship Street, E.C.2

9.15 a.m. GOOD-MORNING BROADCAST
 Hungarian Dance No. 5 ... *Brahms*
 These Foolish Things ... *Strackey*
 Sweet Mary Rose.
 Selection—The Land of Smiles ... *Lehar*

Presented by **Horlick's, Slough, Bucks**

10.15 a.m. PROGRAMME OF FAMOUS MUSICAL COMEDIES

(Electrical Recordings)
 The Waltz Dream ... *Straus*
 International Novelty Concert Orchestra.
 Seeing Stars—Waltz Selection ... *Broones*
 Debroy Somers and his Band.
 Selection—Tulip Time ... *Wark*
 New Mayfair Orchestra.
 Presented by the Proprietors of **Ovaltine**

10.30 a.m. BRIGHT END-O'-MORNING
 Kisses Are Dewdrops—Quick Step ... *Levean*
 The Maple on the Hill.
 The Lady in Red—Rumba ... *Dixon*
 When the Circus Comes to Town ... *Le Rance*
 La Petite Tonkinoise ... *Scotto*
 When the Guardsman Started Crooning on Parade ... *Lisbona*
 Phil the Fluter's Ball ... *French*
 Why Did She Fall for the Leader of the Band? ... *Kennedy*

PROGRAMMES IN FRENCH

Assn. des Auditeurs de Radio Normandie

Afternoon Programme

4.0 p.m. TEA-TIME HOUR
 With **Debroy Somers and Other Artists**
 Passing of the Regiments ... *arr. Winter*
 Midnight in Paris ... *Conrad*
 Prelude No. 2 (Merchant of Venice Suite) ... *Rosse*
 On the Good Ship Lollipop ... *Clare*
 Doctrinen Waltz ... *Strauss*
 Goodbye Trouble ... *Spoliansky*
 Quality Court ... *Fletcher*
 I Live for Love ... *Wrubel*
 The Fountain ... *Delibes*
 Serenade ... *Mendelssohn*
 Musical Comedy Switch No. 2

Followed at 4.45 p.m. by **THE CHILDREN'S CORNER**
 With the Uncles
BIRTHDAY GREETINGS
 Presented by **Horlick's, Slough, Bucks**

5.0 p.m. Ingersoll Time Signal. RAINBOW RHYTHM
 Bunk House Dances No. 1 ... *Hines*
 Rosetta ... *Noble*
 The Touch of Your Lips—Fox trot ... *Reilly*
 I Gonna Clap My Hands—Fox trot
 Presented by the makers of **Tintex,** 199 Upper Thames Street, E.C.4

5.15 p.m. WHAT'S ON IN LONDON
 News of the Latest Films, Shows and Other Attractions

5.30 p.m. THE ROAD TO HAPPINESS
 Youth and Vigour March ... *Lautenschlager*
 Tap Your Tootsies ... *Sigler*
 When We All Went to the Zoo ... *Kester*
 Tramping Through the Countryside ... *Allison*

Presented by **Hobson's Choice,** 9 Union Street, Leeds

5.45 p.m. VARIETY
 Colonel Bogy on Parade ... *arr. Alford*
 One Little Kiss from You ... *Gay*
 The Eton Boating Song ... *Johnson*
 The Two Imps ... *Alford*

PROGRAMMES IN FRENCH

Assn. des Auditeurs de Radio Normandie

Evening Programme

6.0 p.m. Dance Music runs till 1.0 a.m. For Programmes see page 39

For **RADIO LJUBLJANA** Programme see page 35

RADIO LUXEMBOURG 1304 m., 230 Kc/s.

Morning Programme

8.15—8.30 a.m. ELECTRICAL RECORDINGS

8.45 a.m. MORNING CONCERT

9.0 a.m. ROSE'S HAPPY MORNING MATINEE
 With the Happy Philosopher
 My Heart and I ... *Robin*
 Paris in the Spring ... *Gordon*
 Lovely Lady ... *McHugh*

Presented by **L. Rose & Co., Ltd.,** 89 Worship Street, E.C.2

9.15 a.m. GOOD-MORNING PROGRAMME
 Samun ... *Robrecht*
 Indian Love Call ... *Friml*
 Jealousy ... *Gade*
 Selection—A Kiss in Spring ... *Stolz*

Presented by **Horlick's, Slough, Bucks**

9.30 a.m. MUSICAL MENU
 Mrs. Jean Scott,
 President of the Brown and Polson Cookery Club, gives you a Free Recipe
 Woe is Me ... *Cavanagh*
 I'm Putting All My Eggs in One Basket ... *Berlin*
 Tormented ... *Carmichael*
 Moonburn ... *Carmichael*

Presented by **Brown and Polson,** 43 Shoe Lane, E.C.4

9.45—10.0 a.m. ELECTRICAL RECORDINGS

Evening Programme

6.15 p.m. ELECTRICAL RECORDINGS

6.45 p.m. THE PEACEFUL VALLEY PROGRAMME
 Presented by **Crazy Water Crystals,** Thames House, S.W.1

7.0—7.15 p.m. CABARET TIME
 Featuring **Peggy Cochrane and Patrick Waddington**
 With the Cabaret Time Chorus

You're Sweeter than I Thought ... *Sigler*
 You Were ... *Sigler*
 Peggy Cochrane and Patrick Waddington.
 And Her Mother Came Too.
 Patrick Waddington.

El Relcaro ... *Padilla*
 Peggy Cochrane—Violin Solo.
 Tick Tock ... *Vienna*
 Peggy Cochrane.
 Così Cosa
 Peggy Cochrane and Patrick Waddington.

Presented by **T.C.P.,** Winchester House, E.C.2

Morning Programme

8.15—8.30 a.m. ELECTRICAL RECORDINGS
8.45 a.m. MORNING CONCERT

9.0 a.m. ROSE'S HAPPY MORNING MATINEE
 With the Happy Philosopher
 Poor Little Angeline ... *Kennedy*
 The Words Are in My Heart ... *Dubin*
 A Little Door, a Little Lock ... *Woods*

Presented by **L. Rose & Co., Ltd.,** 89 Worship Street, E.C.2

9.15 a.m. GOOD-MORNING BROADCAST
 Hungarian Dance No. 5 ... *Brahms*
 These Foolish Things ... *Strackey*
 Sweet Mary Rose.
 Selection—The Land of Smiles ... *Lehar*

Presented by **Horlick's, Slough, Bucks**

9.30—10.0 a.m. ELECTRICAL RECORDINGS

Evening Programme

6.15 p.m. ELECTRICAL RECORDINGS

6.30 p.m. THE MELODY MAKERS
 With **Sam Browne, The Radio Three, and Arthur Young and Reginald Foresythe**
 Sidewalks of Cuba ... *Oakland*
 Stay Awake ... *Sigler*
 Prelude to a Kiss ... *Rittenberg*
 After You've Gone ... *Cramer*
 Roll Along, Prairie Moon ... *Fio Rito*

Presented by **Rowntree's Fruit Gums and Pastilles**

6.45 p.m. ELECTRICAL RECORDINGS
7.15—7.30 p.m. CONCERT OF LIGHT MUSIC

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

10.30 p.m. RAINBOW RHYTHM
 Doggone, I've Done It ... *Franklin*
 Poema—Tango ... *Bianco*
 Dancing Doll Medley ... *Brown*
 The Glory of Love—Fox trot ... *Hill*

Presented by the makers of **Tintex,** 199 Upper Thames Street, E.C.4

10.45 p.m. HOLIDAY THOUGHTS
 I Love to Ride the Horses On a Merry-go-round ... *Yellen*
 Jolly Good Company Beside the Sea
 I Had to Go and Draw Another Pound Out ... *Rose*
 The Sunshine Cruise ... *Hubert*

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

Saturday, June the Twentieth

RADIO NORMANDY 269.5 m., 1113 Kc/s.

Morning Programme

8.0 a.m.
SYNCOPEATION
 Twentieth Century Blues (Cavalcade)
 Tap Your Tootsies ... Coward
 Alexander's Ragtime Band ... Sigler
 I'm Gonna Clap My Hands ... Berlin
 Reilly

8.15 a.m. I.B.C. Time Signal.
THE MELODY MAKERS
 With Sam Browne, The Radio Three and Arthur Young and Reginald Foresythe
 Broadway Rhythm ... Brown
 Alone at a Table for Two ... Hill
 My Shadow's Where My Sweetheart Used to Be ... Ilda
 Sun of the South.
 My Heart is Saying.
 Presented by Rowntree's Fruit Gums and Pastilles

8.30 a.m.
FIFTY-ONE YEARS OF MUSIC AND SONG
 Harry Lauder Medley ... Lauder
 Songs of the Officers' Mess.
 Four Aces Suite ... Mayerl
 (a) Ace of Clubs.
 (b) Ace of Hearts.
 Isn't This a Lovely Day? ... Berlin
 Presented by the makers of Pan Yan Pickle,
 Maconochie Bros., Ltd., Millwall, E.14

8.45 a.m.
SUNNY JIM'S SPECIAL PROGRAMME FOR CHILDREN
 On the March ... Woldschach
 England.

8.45 a.m. Sunny Jim's Special—cont.
 Uncle Peter's Nursery Sing Song
 Doll Dance ... Traditional
 Presented by A. C. Fincken & Co.,
 195 Great Portland Street, W.1

9.0 a.m. I.B.C. Time Signal.
LAYTON AND JOHNSTONE
 (Electrical Recordings)
 Over on the Sunny Side ... Egan
 'Leven Pounds of Heaven ... McCarthy
 Coffee in the Morning ... Dublin
 Doggone I've Done It ... Franklin

9.15 a.m. LIGHT MUSIC
 Jollification ... Reeves
 The Spirit of Fire ... Strauss
 You Loving Me ... Brodsky
 Every Little Moment ... Fields

9.30 a.m. FAVOURITE MELODIES
 (Electrical Recordings)
 Policeman's Holiday ... Ewing
 New Light Symphony Orchestra.
 Ah! Sweet Mystery of Life ... Herbert
 Richard Crooks
 Selection—Faust ... Gounod
 London Palladium Orchestra.
 Phantom Brigade ... Myddleton
 London Palladium Orchestra.
 Presented by Freezone Corn Remover,
 Braydon Road, N.16

9.45 a.m. DREAM WALTZES
 Moonlight, Dancing and You ... Edgar
 Sympathy ... Evans
 There'll Never be Another You ... Woods
 What a Night ... Friend
 Presented by True Story Magazine,
 30 Bouverie Street, E.C.4

10.0 a.m. MASSED MILITARY BANDS
 Birthday March ... Kuhne
 Death or Glory March ... Hall
 Sing a Song ... Hes
 Old Comrades ... Trike

10.15 a.m. LIGHT MUSICAL MEDLEY
 (Electrical Recordings)
 I've Got a Pocket Full of Sunshine Johnston
 Dick Powell
 Tango Habanera ... Payan, arr. Hartley
 Alfredo Campoli and his Orchestra
 Rock and Roll ... Clare
 The Boswell Sisters.
 Havana Heaven ... Nicholls
 Troise and his Mandoliers.

10.30 a.m. POPULAR SELECTIONS
 El Capitan March ... Sousa
 Thanks a Million ... Johnson
 Caucasian Sketches ... Ippolito
 A Little Bit Independent ... Burke
 The Laughing Saxophone ... Glombig
 The Duck Song ... Butler
 She Fought Like a Tiger ... Haines
 Liberty Bell March ... Sousa

11.0 a.m. PROGRAMMES IN FRENCH
 Assn. des Auditeurs de Radio Normandie

Afternoon Programme

4.0 p.m. TEA-TIME HOUR
 With Debroy Somers and Other Artists
 Sword and Lance ... Starke
 You Took My Breath Away ... Coslow
 Serenade ... Tittl
 Waiting for a Girl ... Holmes
 Chopin Waltz Medley.
 Dream of Delight ... Nicholls
 I'd Rather Listen to Your Eyes ... Warren
 Parade of the Marionettes ... Chevne
 I'm Gonna Sit Right Down ... Ahlert
 Sunny ... Kern

Followed at 4.45 p.m. by
THE CHILDREN'S CORNER
 With the Uncles
BIRTHDAY GREETINGS
 Presented by Horlick's, Slough, Bucks

5.0 p.m. Ingersoll Time Signal.
RAINBOW RHYTHM
 Am I Gonna Have Trouble with You?—Fox trot ... Tobias
 The Council Schools are Good Enough for Me ... Morris
 Billy Mayerl's Own Selection.
 Cuban Love Song—Waltz ... McHugh
 Presented by the makers of Tintex,
 199 Upper Thames Street, E.C.4

5.15 p.m. VARIETY CONCERT
 Let's go Ballyhoo ... Browning
 The Valparaiso ... Carter
 Rehearsing a Lullaby ... Sigler
 Lullaby of Broadway ... Dublin
 Jolly Good Company ... Wallace

5.30 p.m. WHAT'S ON IN LONDON
 News of the Latest Films, Shows and Other Attractions

5.45 p.m. NIGHT AHEAD
 Hawaiian Berceuse ... Bordini
 Star Dust ... Carmichael
 Moonbeams and Shadows ... Squire
 In the Night ... Tate

6.0 p.m. PROGRAMMES IN FRENCH
 Assn. des Auditeurs de Radio Normandie

Evening Programme

12 (midnight) DANCE MUSIC
 There'll Never be Another You Woods
 Dance Dolores—Rumba ... Redmond
 Farewell, Sweetheart—Rumba ... Woods
 Take Me Back to My Boots and Saddle—Slow Fox trot ... Powell
 When Budapest was Young ... Melois
 Fatal Fascination—Fox trot ... Thompson
 Little Dutch Clock—Fox trot ... Reaves
 Whistling Lovers Waltz ... Damerell

12.30 a.m. I.B.C. Time Signal.
 When the Waltz was Through ... Gottler
 Come a Little Closer—Fox trot ... Arkell
 It Was so Beautiful—Waltz ... Freed
 Polka ... Lutz
 You Ought to See Sally on Sunday Woods
 Tiny Little Finger Prints—Fox trot Tobias
 Yip Niddy—Fox trot ... Carr
 Mama Don't Allow It—Fox trot Davenport

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

RADIO LUXEMBOURG 1304 m., 230 Kc/s.

Morning Programme

8.15—8.30 a.m. ELECTRICAL RECORDINGS

8.45 a.m. MORNING CONCERT

9.0 a.m. ROSE'S HAPPY MORNING MATINEE
 With the Happy Philosopher
 A Sunbonnet Blue and a Yellow
 Straw Hat ... Kahal
 I'll See You Again ... Coward
 Heart of Gold ... Nolan
 Presented by L. Rose & Co., Ltd.,
 89 Worship Street, E.C.2

9.15 a.m. GOOD-MORNING PROGRAMME
 Spanish Dance No. 1 ... Woods
 Whistling Waltz ... Coates
 London Bridge March ... Kern
 Selection—Roberta ... Kern
 Presented by Horlick's, Slough, Bucks

9.30 a.m. MUSICAL MENU
 Mrs. Jean Scott,
 President of the Brown and Polson Cookery Club, gives you a Free Recipe
 Tap Your Tootsies ... Sigler
 Saddle Your Blues to a Wild Mustang ... Haid
 Feller that Played the Planner.
 Tunes with Pep.
 Presented by Brown & Polson,
 43 Shoe Lane, E.C.4

9.45—10.0 a.m. ELECTRICAL RECORDINGS

Evening Programme

6.15 p.m. ELECTRICAL RECORDINGS

6.45 p.m. THE PEACEFUL VALLEY PROGRAMME
 Presented by Crazy Water Crystals,
 Thames House, London, S.W.1

7.0—7.15 p.m. ELECTRICAL RECORDINGS

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

Evening Programme

10.45 p.m. ADVANCE FILM NEWS
 Mine Alone ... Dixon
 Selection—The Charm School ... Gordon
 Silver Wings ... Dixon
 Selection—To Beat the Band ... Mercer
 Presented by Associated British Cinemas,
 30 Golden Square, W.1

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

RADIO NORMANDY—Dance Music Programmes—Continued from pages 36, 37 and 38

TUESDAY, JUNE 16
12 (midnight) DANCE MUSIC
 Don't Save Your Smiles ... Fio Rito
 When Love Has Gone ... Bloch
 I Don't Know Your Name ... Caesar
 Carefree—Waltz ... Henderson
 I'm Building Up to an Awful Let Down—Fox trot ... Mercer
 Alone at a Table for Two ... Fio Rito
 Sing an Old-fashioned Song ... Ahlert
 There'll Never be Another You ... Woods

12.30 a.m. I.B.C. Time Signal.
 Old Ship o' Mine—Fox trot ... Arden
 You Started Me Dreaming ... Coats
 Somebody Stole My Girl ... Woods
 El Silencio de la Noche—Rumba ... Grenet
 Goody Goody—Fox trot ... Mercer
 Washington Grays ... Grafulla
 No Moon, No Stars, Just You ... Moya
 Lights Out—Fox trot ... Hill

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

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 17
12 (midnight) DANCE MUSIC
 My Song Goes Round the World ... May
 South American Joe—Rumba ... Friend
 Far Away in Shanty Town ... Novello
 Woe is Me—Fox trot ... Cavanagh
 Love Me Forever—Waltz ... Schertzinger
 Here's the Circus ... Rust
 Mama Don't Allow It ... Davenport
 Fold Your Wings ... Novello

12.30 a.m. I.B.C. Time Signal.
 You and the Night and the Music ... Schwartz
 Bugle Call Rag—Fox trot ... Schoebel
 Heart of Gold—Slow Fox trot ... Nolan
 A Couple of April Fools ... Kennedy
 Whose Big Baby Are You? ... McHugh
 Looking Forward to Looking After You—Fox trot ... Woods
 A Beautiful Lady in Blue ... Lewis
 Moon for Sale—Fox trot ... Trevor

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

THURSDAY, JUNE 18
12 (midnight) DANCE MUSIC
 Homestead—Fox trot ... Ilda
 The Wheel of the Wagon is Broken ... Box
 Moonspan Dreams—Fox trot ... Flynn
 Roll Along Prairie Moon ... Fio Rito
 Sidewalks of Cuba—Rumba ... Mills
 Play to Me Gipsy ... Kennedy
 Blue Moon—Fox trot ... Rodgers
 Star Dust Covered Bundle ... Hodges

12.30 a.m. I.B.C. Time Signal.
 You Can't Do That There 'Ere ... Rolls
 Make Funny Faces at Your Neighbour ... Sontin
 Just Little Bits and Pieces ... Hall
 No One Believes I'm a Mermaid ... Carter
 Why Tell Lies?—Tango ... Redi
 Page Miss Glory—Fox trot ... Dublin
 Cafe in Vienna—Fox trot ... Kennedy
 Midnight Oil—Fox trot ... Russe

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

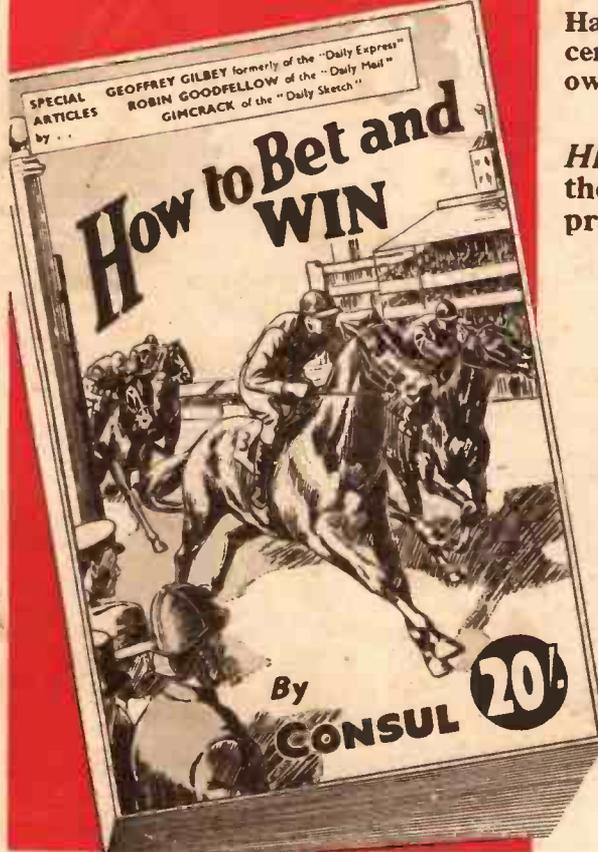
FRIDAY, JUNE 19
12 (midnight) DANCE MUSIC
 You're an Eye-ful of Heaven ... Dixon
 Honey Coloured Moon—Fox trot ... Wayne
 Whistling Lovers Waltz ... Damerell
 I Wish I Were Aladdin ... Gordon
 The Sparrows—Polka ... Glombig
 Why Tell Lies?—Tango ... Redi
 Big Ship—Fox trot ... Wayne
 Acrobatic—Fox trot ... Caphat
 The Lady in Red—Rumba ... Dixon

12.30 a.m. I.B.C. Time Signal.
 Tiger Rag—Fox trot ... La Rocca
 Sweet Louise—Fox trot ... Evans
 Whistling Lovers Waltz ... Damerell
 I Wish I Were Aladdin ... Gordon
 Outside of You—Fox trot ... Dublin
 My Young Man's Ever so Nice ... Ellis
 Sweet Rosita—Rumba ... Mills
 To Call You My Own—Fox trot ... Dixon

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

The book that has made **LARGE PROFITS** for thousands of its readers . . . it shows you how to make money at racing without the risk of losing

HOW TO BET & WIN



Haphazard punting must always fail in the long run. There is only one certain way of ensuring that the profits from your backing go into your own pocket and not the Bookmaker's. That is to follow the absolutely safe method explained in detail in this book.

HERE'S PROOF.—In addition to the large profits made over the past 8 years—The Result from the commencement of the present Flat Racing Season (March 23) to June 1 is :

109 WINS - **ONLY 24 LOSSES**
May 26 to June 1. 14 WINS

Leading Racing Journalists and Sporting writers of the National Newspapers unhesitatingly recommend it to followers of Racing. The following important newspapers have printed most favourable reports on the book.

- | | | |
|------------------------------|--|---|
| THE DAILY MAIL | THE RACING & FOOTBALL OUTLOOK | THE RACING TIMES |
| THE SUNDAY EXPRESS | THE BOURNEMOUTH ECHO | THE IRISH INDEPENDENT |
| THE MORNING POST | THE YORKSHIRE PRESS | THE MORNING ADVERTISER |
| THE WINNER | THE DAILY EXPRESS | THE SUNDERLAND ECHO |
| THE RACING SPECIALIST | THE NEWS-CHRONICLE | THE NORTHAMPTONSHIRE EVENING TELEGRAPH |
| THE SUSSEX DAILY NEWS | THE STAR | NORTH-EASTERN GAZETTE |
| THE NOTTINGHAM NEWS | THE SUNDAY REFEREE | THE EVENING STANDARD |
| THE PEOPLE | THE SUNDAY SPORTSMAN | THE SPORTING LIFE |
| THE JOCKEY | | |

Read only a few of the comments:

"For the stay-at-home punter it is invaluable, since it enables him to put his racing on a business-like basis and cut out those long losing runs which are so disheartening. The book contains a host of valuable data which give the shrewd investor a deal of help. We have much pleasure in recommending this book. The publication is worth its weight in gold."—*"The Winner"*

Robin Goodfellow (Captain Eric Rickman), of the "Daily Mail," says: "I wish that every follower of my daily special selections was a follower of 'Consul's' method and adhered to it."

"The temptation of something for nothing is irresistible. For this reason 'How to Bet and Win' will be welcomed."—*"The Star"*

"'How to Bet and Win' should be of interest to everyone who backs horses regularly, whether for large or small amounts. It contains valuable information and advice by several of the best known racing journalists, and, most important of all, an accurate and fully explained method of putting your racing on a paying basis. The knowledge that one win will more than wipe out the cost of the book should prove incentive enough to obtain a copy."—*"The People"*

"As on the eve of a previous flat-racing season we favourably commented upon the book, 'How to Bet and Win,' we can now welcome the fact that a REVISED edition has been issued."—*"Racing and Football Outlook"*

"'How to Bet and Win' should be of interest to everyone who backs horses, whether for large or small amounts."—*"Sporting Life"*

"The value of this book is enhanced by the fact that it has shown large profits for the past eight years as well as the present season, but the same method can be applied for years to come."—*"Sunday Referee"*

"A fully explained method which enables the ordinary Racing follower to put his sport on a paying basis . . . It is a simple method which requires no big capital."—*"Evening Standard"*

"There should be a big demand for 'How to Bet and Win'."—*"News Chronicle"*

"'Consul's' 'How to Bet and Win' eliminates losers, and offers a simple method of staking with sound expectations of success."—*Gimcrack (N. R. Post), "Daily Sketch"*

The Book contains over 150 pages, full octavo, and is beautifully bound and printed.

Extracts taken from a few of the thousands of unsolicited testimonials received from satisfied and grateful purchasers:—

"I tried the plan in the book, 'How to Bet and Win,' and find myself, after working it for a fortnight up to Saturday last, winning £14 10s. 3d."—*R.B., Churt.*

"I have been following the method in 'How to Bet and Win' for over three months, and I have made a profit of £121 3s. 1d."—*O.S., Hornchurch.*

"I find 'How to Bet and Win' by 'Consul' one horse named, found at a glance, an absolute money spinner, showing a winning average of £20 every week from a very small outlay. Wishing you success."—*C.R., London.*

"Thanks for 'How to Bet and Win.' I commenced with 5s. stake, and in the first week won £23."—*C.H.R., Trealaw.*

"I think the book, 'How to Bet and Win,' is worth £5."—*J.T., Halifax.*

"I purchased your book two weeks ago, I have shown a profit of £14 14s."—*W.B., Blackpool.*

"I wish to thank you for your book. I admit I was a little doubtful having purchased so many systems that have proved hopeless. Now I am bound to admit I have quickly been turned into an optimist. I have made a profit of £91 from May 18-21. This is beyond anything I dreamed of."—*J. H. S., Leeds.*

"I started at the beginning of last week and followed the method up to Saturday, and found that each threepence had made £1. Wonderful, I call it. I've never seen the like. I'm sorry I didn't have it sooner. The book is a gift at the price, and I cannot fail to recommend it. It's a gold mine without the digging."—*P.B., Bolton.*

"Since buying the book I am over £100 in in about three weeks. I can assure you I am now booming your book amongst my friends for all I am worth."—*I.G., London.*

ORDER FORM

To **ELLISDON & SON,**
246, HIGH HOLBORN, LONDON, W.O.1.

Dear Sirs,
Enclosed please find £1 for one copy of the 1936 Edition "HOW TO BET AND WIN." (I am over 21 years of age and not engaged at any school or college.)

NAME.....
(Please write in block letters)

ADDRESS.....

R.P. 12.6.36 Sent C.O.D. if desired

Telephone: HOLborn 4728. Established 1881

ELLISDON & SON

PUBLISHING DEPARTMENT.
246 HIGH HOLBORN,
LONDON, W.C. 1

Dear Friend,
We have pleasure in bringing under your notice the 1936 edition of Consul's Book "HOW TO BET AND WIN" for the stay at home Punter.

No doubt you have heard of the many systems that are on the market, such as, "doubling up," "backing Numbers," "Colours etc.," that would require the Bank of England to finance them.

It is only reasonable to presume that you are sceptical, doubtful whether our publication can really show you how to make money, without the risk of losing it! We go further than that, we GUARANTEE that a follower of this method (published and copyrighted by us) CANNOT lose, and unlike other systems, a large amount of capital is NOT required.

The method not only tells you what horses to bet on, but proves by accurate detailed statistics (over a period of eight years) why this method is infallible.

The leading racing Journalists of the National Newspapers and unhesitatingly recommend it to all followers of racing, and it must be obvious to you that such praise coming from such authentic Sporting Critics (who would not lend their names to anything that they could not conscientiously recommend) are in agreement that this method is infallible, and is really what we claim it to be, a sure method of winning.

We give an absolute guarantee that the method as explained in the book has definitely shown a big profit over the past eight years, and we will readily return the cost of the book to any person who can show otherwise.

"HOW TO BET AND WIN" is written in simple language that anyone can understand. The cost of 20/- is a small outlay for a method of betting that will give you such wonderful returns.

Only a limited number of Copies are printed each year, secure yours now without delay.

Yours faithfully,
ELLISDON & SON.