

**£100** IN PRIZES IN "STARLETS" COMPETITION

—See page 2

# RADIO PICTORIAL

THE FAMILY MAGAZINE

3D  
EVERY  
FRIDAY



*Monti*  
RYAN

LUXEMBOURG :: NORMANDY  
LYONS :: POSTE PARISIEN  
PROGRAMMES  
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**NEW! FASCINATING! AMUSING!**

**RADIO PICTORIAL'S GREAT CHRISTMAS COMPETITION**

# STARLETS

<b>FIRST PRIZE</b>	<b>£20</b>	<b>THIRD PRIZE</b>	<b>20 PRIZES OF</b>
<b>£50</b>	<b>SECOND PRIZE</b>	<b>£10</b>	<b>£1</b>

**E**NTRIES for our great Christmas competition—**RADIO PICTORIAL'S "STARLETS"**—already are pouring in. You still have a chance to win any of the above cash prizes by writing two words only, and the competition is so simple that anyone can do it. At the same time, it requires skill and observation to write a successful "Starlet." There are no alternatives or clues to bother about.

A "STARLET" consists of two words beginning with the same letters as the Christian name and surname of a Radio Star.

The following specimen "STARLETS" will explain the idea to you at once but, of course, they should not be copied:—

Star's Name —Leonard Henry.  
"STARLET" —Limitless Humour.

You will notice the first letters of the name "Leonard Henry" are "L," and "H," and the two words in the "STARLET" also begin with "L" and "H."

Here are three further "STARLETS" as examples to guide you:—

Star's Name —Mabel Constanduros.  
"STARLET" —Magnificent Cockneyisms.

Star's Name —Billy Cotton.  
"STARLET" —Breeziest Conductor.  
Star's Name —Helen McKay.  
"STARLET" —Hot Momma.

Your "STARLETS" should bring out some of the well-known characteristics of the Radio Star whose name you select, or should form an apt commentary upon his or her broadcasts, history or personal interests.

Study the examples carefully, think out the most original application to the Radio Star's name you have chosen and then compress your thoughts cleverly into two words.

Write a "STARLET" to-day and win one of the cash prizes offered.

**CONDITIONS**

The "STARLET" which in the Editor's opinion is the best effort will be awarded first prize and the other twenty-two prizes will be awarded in order of merit.

Entries must be submitted on the Entry Forms printed in "Radio Pictorial" and must be written in ink in block letters, or typed.

Competitors may submit two "STARLETS" on each Entry Form. Additional efforts may be submitted by any competitor, but in all cases the proper Entry Form must be used.

Competitors must send with each Entry Form a Postal Order value 6d. made payable to "Radio Pictorial."

Cross all Postal Orders / & Co. / . The date of sending the Order, also name and address of competitor, must be written on back of the Postal Order. Write the number of the Postal Order in the space shown on the Entry Form.

When more than one Entry Form is sent, one Postal Order can be used for the total amount of entry fees due at the rate of 6d. for every two "STARLETS" submitted.

The Editor does not hold himself responsible for any Entry Form lost, mislaid or delayed.

No correspondence can be entered into regarding "STARLETS" and the Editor's decision is final and legally binding in all matters relating to the contest.

Employees of Bernard Jones Publications, Ltd., are not allowed to compete.

Entries for RADIO PICTORIAL'S "STARLETS" competition must be posted so as to arrive not later than first post Monday, January 4, 1937, and addressed to:—

"STARLETS,"  
"Radio Pictorial,"  
37/38 Chancery Lane,  
London, W.C.2.

The result of RADIO PICTORIAL'S "STARLET" competition will appear in the issue of RADIO PICTORIAL, dated January 15, 1937.

# New Health

Sir W. Arbuthnot Lane, Bt., C.B., Editor

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**USE THIS ENTRY FORM**

RADIO STAR'S NAME

"STARLET"

RADIO STAR'S NAME

"STARLET"

I agree to the Rules and Conditions and accept the Editor's decision. I enclose P.O. No. ....

Name .....

Address .....

18.12.36. (Please write in ink and BLOCK LETTERS)



Pearl

## MITCHELL

IT is perhaps invidious to pick out one member from the superb team that comprises Carson Robison and his Oxydol Pioneers whom you hear regularly from Luxembourg and Lyons. But pretty Pearl, the only feminine member of the team, is certainly 25 per cent. attraction of the quartette. A Kansas girl, she is a genuine "bronco-buster" and also a trained musician. A rare combination.

## ENGLAND v. AUSTRALIA



THE SYDNEY CRICKET GROUND

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**The FAMILY MAGAZINE**  
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 MARGOT JONES

Presenting  
**THE RADIO PARADE**  
 By  
**WANDERING MIKE**

# B.B.C. ANNOUNCER TO BE HEARD NO MORE

*Handling the Crisis :: John Sharman v. Bryan Michie :: "Sweeney Todd" Starts a Row!*

**M**ILLIONS have hung on the words of the Announcers during the past two weeks—and that reminds me that the voice of Harman Grisewood will be heard no more. Though he has been number three in the announcing team—Stuart Hibberd and cousin Freddie were his only seniors—Harman has always shirked the lime-light, even disliking to be photographed.

Now he has left the studio for work behind the mike he will be missed in the announcers' room. Sometimes he will still be around at night organising the programmes and dealing, for instance, with problems of overrunning. With years of experience as radio actor and then announcing, he knows all the snags of the studio and artistes will find him sympathetic. Tom Liddell, the darts player, moves up to his place.

### "Number Engaged"

**T**HERE is no sleeping accommodation for women at Broadcasting House so the B.B.C. has advertised for male telephonists. At present the golden voices of the switchboard switch off at half past ten. But as programmes continue until midnight and the Empire stuff goes out all night it is awkward not having the private exchange in use. Once the new men have got the hang of it the switchboard will be working until midnight and maybe later. During the crisis the girls had a rough time. Hundreds of calls were taken each hour from listeners seeking news.

### B.B.C. v. Press

**B**y vivid eye-witness accounts from the spot, the microphone beat the newspapers on the Crystal Palace fire, but the tables were turned a

couple of days later when the constitutional crisis developed. While newsboys were tearing through the West End hawking special editions with sensational bills the announcer in a studio was calmly dismissing the matter in measured tones.

Restraint in matters affecting the crown is traditional and, though the B.B.C. is a young organisation, it has absorbed in a few short years the spirit of public service. There is something peculiarly intimate about the voice at the fireside and any other treatment of the subject would have been an outrage.

### Wanted—Women

**M**EN are not the only applicants for jobs at the B.B.C. just now. Typists are wanted all over the country and the West Region needs an organiser for the Children's Hour. A woman, Rose Temple, niece of the Archbishop of York, got the last job of this kind at Broadcasting House. Second term at the B.B.C. academy opens on January 11 when twenty young hopefuls now being "vetted" are expected to parade. Course occupies twelve weeks and nineteen students who completed the first term are now passing out to jobs about the country.

### Stop Press

**A** FRIENDLY sort of rivalry is developing between John Sharman's Saturday Music Halls and Bryan Michie's mid-week variety shows. For the first "Palace of Variety" on January 5 Arthur Brown has already booked Clapham and Dwyer and Renee Houston—enough to ensure success for any bill. Three blanks make up the programme—and this is really the point. These spaces won't be filled until the last minute—so the variety department

"STAR SMILES"



**No. 1.—NORMAN LONG**  
 As seen by Douglas Young

will have a regular weekly stop press feature starting in the New Year.

Other developments include a new series of "Songs from the Films" by John Watt, "Music from the Movies" alternating with "Music Shop" and a new Hawaiian programme "Paradise Island." Calling at St. George's Hall I found Max Kester, with a towel round his head, getting a tropical atmosphere into the words which will accompany the plaintive note of the guitars.

### Globe Trotters

**A**FTER Christmas Stanford Robinson and Moray McLaren are both off on European tours. "Robbie" has been asked to conduct English programmes in Turin, where he is studying opera broadcasting and Moray is going in search of workers to broadcast in European Exchange. Idea is to get workers abroad to discuss jobs with opposite numbers at home, and he tells me that he is going to Paris, Rome, Vienna, Warsaw, Berlin and Copenhagen. Who would not take a job in the B.B.C.?

### Was His Face Red?

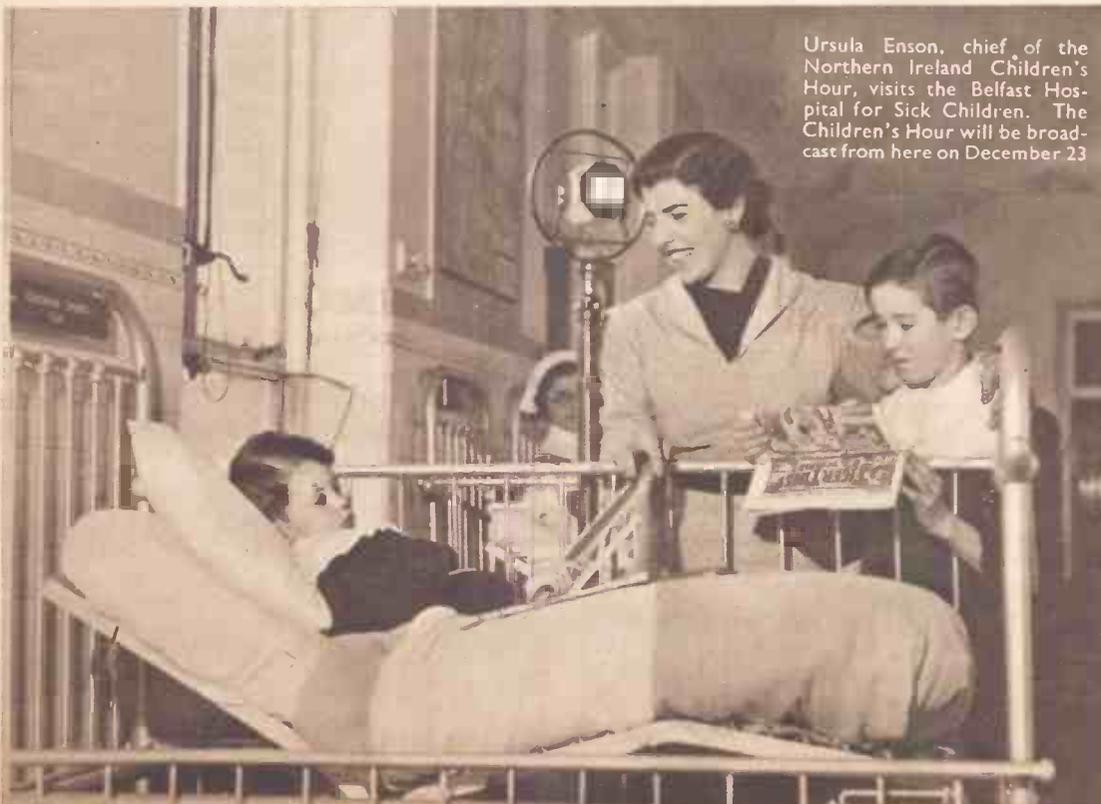
**D**RESSED in white tie and tails, Bryan Michie descended the steps at the Café de Paris. Below, in the restaurant, Lew Stone was playing for London's youth and fashion. It was ten twenty, and in a few minutes Bryan was to announce the band on the air. As the compère reached the floor a man dashed up—"Will you join us at supper?" he asked. Bryan did not know him and was a trifle perplexed. But before he could answer the stranger added—"My wife has no one to dance with to-night and you are the professional partner, aren't you?" Most of us feel small beside the genial giant and that stranger was no exception!

### Pie Trouble

**P**IE makers were divided about the Sweeney Todd broadcast. Some thought it was "in bad taste" to refer to finger nails in meat pies and said so in letters to Broadcasting House. Others wrote and said it had in no way affected their trade. The man who answers awkward questions at Broadcasting House wrote that no one should take words in an old play seriously as a reflection on the modern pie!

### STARLETS

Turn to Page 2 at once  
 Here is a Golden Chance  
 to win  
**£50 for Two Words!**



Ursula Enson, chief of the Northern Ireland Children's Hour, visits the Belfast Hospital for Sick Children. The Children's Hour will be broadcast from here on December 23

Have you worked out your "STARLET" yet? See Page 2.



Will Hay with film-star Lill Palmer, enjoys himself at the Zoo

Strike in the Midlands

THOSE who are curious about the Black Country dialect will have an opportunity of sampling it when H. W. Small's play, "The Nailers," is broadcast on National at the end of the month. It proved very successful when previously sent out on Midland, and Owen Reed, who is again producing, hopes it will be even better this time. He has discovered a highly promising newcomer in Reginald Bennett, who has a leading part, and should prove a great asset for character work in his productions. "The Nailers" deals with a strike among the nail makers in the Black Country about the middle of the last century.

Irish Auntie

URSULA EASON, who is in charge of the Northern Ireland Children's Hour, gets a lot of fun out of her mail bag. She finds that Irish children don't write often, but when they do they have usually something good to say. One boy wrote to her as follows the other day: "For Heaven's sake give us some decent music. Have you no mouth organ?"

Miss Eason, formerly Aunt Phoebe, is a Londoner. Three years ago she heard of a

vacancy for a Children's Hour organiser in Northern Ireland. She thought she would like both the job and the country. Her application was successful and she came direct to Belfast to begin work. She has made elaborate plans for her Christmas programmes this year. The most important item comes on Wednesday (December 23rd) when the Northern Ireland Children's Hour will be broadcast from a ward in the Belfast Hospital for Sick Children.

Good Talk

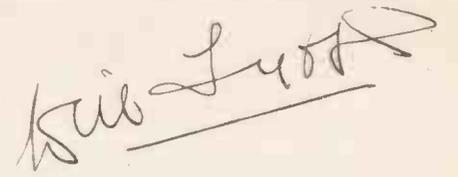
IN case you don't know, "good crack" in Ireland means "good talk." And that explains why "Christmas Crack" is the title of a variety turn to be given on Christmas Eve from Belfast by "Mrs. Rooney" and Mat Mulcahey, the two artistes who invariably represent Ireland in Empire programmes. Mrs. Rooney, who always appears in her character of a charwoman, represents the city, while Mat is acknowledged as the radio spokesman for rural Ulster. These two comedians have been broadcasting since Irish radio began, and are still providing good original humour of a high order. I sometimes think that John Sharman might do worse than give them a date in one of his Saturday "music-hall" shows.

Domestic Broadcast

ANOTHER man-and-wife programme on Sunday. I first met Violet Marquesita at the Lyric, Hammersmith, where "The Beggar's Opera" was drawing the town to that Western suburb. Since then Nigel Playfair, its producer, has been knighted and Violet has married A. F. Tschiffely, the rider. She, he and Laurence Gilliam have got together in preparing "From Southern Cross to Pole Star," the story of Tschiffely's amazing ride from Buenos Aires to New York with a couple of Patagonian horses. We shall hear the story to a background of music from the countries through which he passed.

OWING to Christmas Day falling on a Friday, next week's "Radio Pictorial" will be published on Wednesday, December 23rd.  
Don't miss your Copy!

For Your Autograph Album



Not To Be Missed

SOMETHING unique in sponsored radio is being presented on December 21 by Messrs. Martini and Rossi.

It is a programme by the world-famous soprano Toti dal Monte and Signor Stabili of their own arranging which will be broadcast from all Italian stations at 7.45 p.m. to 9.0 p.m. British Mean Time.

Christmas Play

GEOFFREY HENMAN, the well-known composer, tells me that he has written the music for a new play for children and grown-ups entitled: "The Boy Who Lost His Temper," and which opens at the Cambridge Theatre, London, on December 22.

Geoffrey is one of the most prolific composers, and some of his works are heard on the air nearly every day. Reginald King was one of the first to feature his compositions, and has played everything he has written. He also will be playing in the pit at the Cambridge Theatre on December 22. Arthur Askey, is to be the "funny man."

Queer Postbag

THIRTEEN thousand words is the length of the longest letter to reach John Hilton, "This Way Out" talker. He has put it aside to read in the long wintry nights! Others come from: A young man due to make a speech at a wedding who wants a little coaching; a man who was christened Patrick but is called Peter and wants to know what to do about it; a fellow who asks to be placed on a chicken farm in Scotland, but does not like Lanarkshire; a man who wants to know how to borrow money; and another who wants to know how to collect a debt.

But these are the ones I like best: "I owe them some money and the firm keep sending me suggestive letters. I sit back and don't answer them because the law is cunning and tries to catch you. Let me give you a tip—never answer letters... hoping for a reply." "I tried a fish and chip shop but it was a hand-to-mouth business."

John Listener didn't post these letters—but he very much wanted to! Would you have written them as he has done? Or not? Send your comments on a postcard to John Listener, c/o "Radio Pictorial," 37-38, Chancery Lane, London, W.C.2.

Unposted Letters



struck me as being marvellously clever. Good Luck!

JOHN LISTENER.

To Paul England, Broadcast Vocalist, London. Dear Paul,

I listened the other night to Will Pepper's "White Coons." There is no doubt your brilliant contributions are one of the mainstays of this hilarious show which makes splendid listening, but I do wish you could get rid of that irritating tremolo. If you could, your voice would sound much more attractive to me.

JOHN LISTENER.

To Phil Park, Pianist, London. Dear Phil,

I thought your pianoforte playing the other evening, with Reginald Foort at the B.B.C.'s new theatre organ, Max Bacon at the drums, and Sam Browne as vocalist, in a programme of "Rhythm Music," was delightful. Hope we hear you again soon. JOHN LISTENER.

To Jan Ralfini, Dance Band Leader, London.

Dear Jan, For many years you have



Jan Ralfini: "... broadcast sounded ragged."

enjoyed a fine reputation in the dance band world as one of our premier musicians, so I think I should tell you I was rather disappointed when I heard your band the other Saturday evening. On my set the broadcast sounded ragged and somewhat blatant, although I must commend you for your popular choice of material.

JOHN LISTENER.

To Cecil Graves, Programme Controller, B.B.C.

Dear Sir, I see that a newspaper correspondent suggests that the B.B.C. discontinues the practice of broadcasting electrical recordings of Test Match descriptions.

The records are extremely hard to follow because of the atmospheric interference. It is suggested that if an announcer were to read the descriptions in plain English it would enable enthusiasts to listen in comfort. Can't you do something about it, please?

JOHN LISTENER.

To Eric Maschwitz, Director of Light Entertainment, Broadcasting House, London.

Dear Sir, Thanks for that fine broadcast entitled: "American Stars in London" which you put over recently. In quick succession you brought to the mike such universal favourites as Sophie Tucker, Laura la Plante, Douglas Fairbanks, Jun., Bebe Daniels and Ben Lyon, June Knight, Lou Holtz and Noah Beery. It was a pity that some of those you hoped to bring along to the party could not manage it, but nevertheless it was a splendid broadcast.

Not the least enjoyable feature was your own business-like contributions as compère—it was such a welcome change from the "Oh! Really" type of compère so often inflicted upon us.

JOHN LISTENER.

To Beryl Orde, Impersonator, London.

Dear Beryl, Your recent appearance in "Music Hall" again clearly showed you to be in the very front line of impersonators. Your imitations of Gracie Fields, Tallulah Bankhead, Katharine Hepburn, Harry Roy, Jessie Matthews, Mae West and Jean Harlow,

# DON'T BLAME THE B.B.C.!

*If you're bored with a B.B.C. programme—you've probably picked the wrong one*

**L**ISTENERS have to put a shilling in the slot of a radio set now on the market in Switzerland before it will receive anything. If we had to do this, popular estimation of the B.B.C. would go up. The necessity to be thrifty listeners would make us intelligent listeners. And I do not mean highbrows, but intelligent in the choosing of the programmes.

The Savoy Hill babe has grown into a monster, to feed which the B.B.C. must provide nearly fourteen hours of programmes a day. The fact that broadcasting has so progressed is commendable, but it is also regrettable that simultaneously with its growth it has bred "background" listening.

We have, most of us, got used to the radio. We should never get used to it; whenever we switch on the programme should be novel to our ear, fresh and enticing. We have hardly the B.B.C. to blame at all for this, but largely ourselves. We listen too much—or rather we switch on too much, and don't really listen enough. The result is that we are in danger of getting a surfeit of radio entertainment, by treating it as something to turn on like the electric light or the water in the tap. The loudspeaker echoes behind most of our home life.

If, wherever we went about the home, whatever we were doing, there was always before us a movie film—wouldn't we get tired of it? So we get tired of radio, but, because it affects only our hearing, not our sight, subconsciously our boredom at the ever babbling loudspeaker takes the form of passive indifference.

Very soon, after buying a radio set, we hardly notice that the radio is on. We only notice it when other interests flag. Then the loudspeaker booms forth to prominence and attracts attention.

**If, at that moment, it happens to be reproducing a highbrow talk, an intricate play, a symphony or something we may dislike, we roundly curse the B.B.C. for its wretched programmes and furiously twiddle for a continental station.**

## You Can't Do Both!

In this very awareness of the radio which strikes us when we are *doing nothing* lies the secret of getting the best out of the B.B.C.—only many of us are too dense to see it. Is it not obvious that to enjoy what is coming from the loudspeaker we must do nothing else but listen to it? Not until we had finished reading the paper, or putting the children to bed, did we notice what we were "hearing."

Have we realised that, though we loudly object to, say, madrigals being sung on the air, we have undoubtedly heard them from our own loudspeaker perhaps fifty times? We deny it? Of course we do, because we didn't consciously hear them; the set was on as a background, and we were probably intent on filling up a football coupon. What a waste of electricity!

**The B.B.C. does not pretend or intend to provide programmes to suit everybody all the time.**

Consequently, if we use the set as a background it reproduces perhaps a dozen programmes of a type we dislike, and two of a kind we enjoy. Again, what a waste of electric current when we remember there are 365 days in a year. We would grieve at using the electric cooker to cook food we dislike and didn't want.

This is what Mr. Val Gielgud recently termed "shoddy listening." I should disagree with him, and say it is not even shoddy listening. It is not listening at all. It is purely and simply wasting. Waste materially of the radio set and the power behind it, and virtually of the ten shillings we pay for a licence and of the B.B.C.'s resources.

There is usually a grouse when the time for licence renewal comes round. But if, as we paid the ten shillings over the post office counter the assistant remarked sweetly, "Of course, you're going to waste five shillings of this, aren't you? I mean on programmes you won't notice, though the set is on . . ." we might think twice before paying it. And we would most certainly leave the post office resolving to get the best possible value for that ten shillings.

**On the whole, the programmes provided by the B.B.C. include a daily opportunity for everyone to hear something to their taste. I don't care whether he be lowbrow, highbrow, middle-brow or no brow at all, I defy him to look carefully at a day's programmes and not find something to appeal to him. But he'll miss it if he doesn't study the programmes, and just switches on after tea and lets the set run on.**



No use blaming the B.B.C. if you fall asleep over a programme. You've been trying to read and not been listening attentively.

By  
**KENNETH  
BAILY**

We choose the films we go to, the theatres we go to, even the friends' houses we visit; virtually, when we switch on the radio we visit a B.B.C. studio. If we don't like chamber music and we "visit" a studio where it is being played, naturally we are wild. Yet we are doing this every day!

Do we realise how much our ten shillings provides? At 10.15 every morning we may be at business, our wives in the kitchen, our children at school, but who would offer to count the number of elderly people, bed-ridden, in hospitals, to whom the 10.15 morning service is a joy.

Some housewives find enjoyment in listening, in between their jobs, to the morning orchestral concerts, organ recitals and gramophone records. And other folk, who are not busy at this hour, find perhaps their sole daily radio entertainment in these programmes.

## Opportunity for Housewives

Every afternoon over 5,000 schools switch on to the Schools Broadcasts, which supplement modern education in as live and as interesting a way as any teaching method yet evolved.

Later in the afternoon, housewives, finished their work and resting, can hear orchestras, variety, and talks designed for them in just that restful mood. Or people fond of religious music may hear Evensong from St. Paul's or York Minster.

If, every day at 5.15, there could be gathered together all the merrily beating hearts and smiling faces of children listening to "The Children's Hour," what a paradise such an accumulation would seem! And, at 6.0, the news of the whole world is available, not only for us who may have just bought an evening paper, but for farmers living miles from the nearest town, for villagers without evening newspapers, and for men at sea.

There may be a recital of cantatas, or a talk on "Freedom and the State." Perhaps we don't like cantatas, and cannot bother to think about man's freedom in relation to anything; but it doesn't need any bother to think for a second of the thousands who really enjoy cantatas, the thousands who cry out for some thoughtful illumination of a modern political or cultural problem. These folk are made that way, they cannot help liking such music and enjoying such talks. Who's to blame? Not them, and certainly not the B.B.C.!

On one or other of the alternative programmes there will be variety, a musical play, dance-music, a symphony, a story, a feature programme revealing the wonders of some aspect of modern achievement, or a play.

**Is there any one of these which does not appeal to somebody—and multiply the somebody by a few thousand, and you get what it means in proportion to the total number of licences.**

And, late at night, when we cannot receive anything

but dance music, whichever way we turn the dial, we may not like jazz—but why is it being broadcast? The B.B.C. is not staffed by fools spending time and money, and running costly transmitters to broadcast something nobody likes. So we should congratulate it, rather than curse it!

What a wealth of entertainment and knowledge for ten shillings a year, when it is viewed in this light!

But what a senseless, wasteful orgy of expensive sounds when just switched on without thought.

## Broadcasting on Tap

**There is the tragedy of broadcasting. It is on tap, and listening is becoming a habit, partaking of it as if it were a commodity, and not a privilege.**

And it is human nature to take commodities at their least value, and to grouse when they're not what was wanted. It is a privilege to be able to go to a theatre or cinema and hear great artistes like Sir Cedric Hardwicke and Gracie Fields. It is just as great a privilege to be able to switch on and hear them. But nobody considers it a privilege to be able to turn the tap and fill a glass with water. Yet, we soon begin to regard switching on the radio in the same light!

The habit of switching on the wireless without studying the programmes first, and leaving it on as a background is the most pernicious method of killing its value, that value which I have tried to indicate above.

I was talking the other day to the headmaster of a big London school who has been so forcibly struck by this that he is training his scholars to listen in discriminately, to pick out the programmes they want to hear, and to switch off when there are no such programmes available.

Those schoolboys will grow up in to real listeners. So many of us are not listeners. We are slaves to a silly wasteful mechanical habit, turning on a switch without thinking.

The present generation can remember only those short fourteen years back when there was no broadcasting, and it would seem obvious, because of that, that it would value radio as a treasure. The

coming generation know only the days of broadcasting. They are growing up accustomed to it as an ordinary part of life. For them it never dawned wonderfully, magically, as a discovered miracle. It was there always.

Are they taking it as a commodity? If they are, the future of the B.B.C. is gloomy. For when they have grown up in to men and women, all they will really value, all they will stop to listen to, will be the news bulletins and the sports results.

**It is an obligation not only to ourselves, but only to the B.B.C., but to the next generation to order our listening lives as discriminately and sensibly as we order our moral lives.**

**STARLETS!**

Turn to page 2

£50 for 2 words!

# GUIDE TO THE WEEK'S

*Pneumonia Beaten in a Fight by Radio Star : : Christmas Carols a Big Feature : : Eric Maschwitz Presents Sparkling December Revue*



Richard Goolden appears on Saturday, 19th, as "Mr. Penny" and in Tuesday's "December Revue" he appears as himself. On the right is a full-width portrait of Teddy Brown, "Music-Halling" to-morrow (Saturday).

Teddy Brown to get in!" Teddy takes such digs at his physical size in the best of humour.

As a dimpled child of five, Teddy started his musical career. He played the drums in a band. His first big job was in Joe Smith's Band, in America, one of the first syncopation combinations. He spent a long time playing in America and Canada before his xylophone made him so well-known over here. He is rushing to town for this broadcast in the middle of a provin-

recently left it for the City Temple. The preacher will be the Rev. H. Roberts.

One of the most intriguing series of talks yet is the "I was There" collection. In 1879 there was a great battle with the Zulus in Africa, out of which only nine men survived. One of them, Col. Bourne, will to-day recall Rorke's Drift, as the encounter was called.

Walton O'Donnell will have the Military Baud playing Eric Coates' fantasy, "The Selfish Giant." This composer's music must be as popular as that of any other living to-day. You have probably, by now, heard his new "Oxford Street" Suite, and noticed how he gracefully introduces in it a theme on the notes B.B.C.

The new Theatre Organ on a Sunday is an event worth marking. Reginald Foort will be at its console. Brian Lawrence, well and back in harness again, is with the ever-popular Fred Hartley and his Quintet. Brian broke down in the studio just before he was due to broadcast with his band one Saturday night a short time back. It was an illness due to over-work, the price of such popularity as his.

The first batch of carols of the season comes from the B.B.C. Chorus to-day, under Chorus Master Leslie Woodgate. One of the most liked "regulars" about Broadcasting House, Woodgate has been in the employ of the B.B.C. since Savoy Hill days, when he was an orchestra conductor. He is married to Lena Mason, one of the violinists in the B.B.C. Symphony Orchestra. There are also some Student Songs with that grand baritone, Stuart Robertson, who has for wife soprano Alice Moxon, and for sister, film star Anna Neagle.

Before bloodshed sprawled over Madrid, a peaceful audience of music lovers heard the first performance of a new violin concerto by Prokofiev. It is dedicated to the violinist Robert Soetens, and he will give it its first performance in England in to-night's Sunday Orchestra Concert. Soetens is a French celebrity who has played in every capital in Europe.

Ivor Novello, that eligible bachelor of glamorous theatrical successes, makes an appeal to-day for those members of his profession who have missed the way to glamour or success, the Theatrical Ladies' Guild.

Who's the singer who has made 10,000,000 gramophone records? It could only be Peter Dawson. Back he comes to-day with a glorious programme which includes that delightful ditty of Shakespeare's, "When Icicles Hang by the Wall."

Two other speakers for your attention to-day. The Rev. D. Soper, famed for the addresses he gives on Tower Hill; and the Rev. F. W. Gillingham, ex-county cricketer of Essex.

## SATURDAY, DECEMBER 19

**A** COMPOSER whose songs and melodies are played, hummed and whistled year in, year out, will talk to you to-day about the memories of a quieter, and, some think, more tuneful past.

He is Harold Fraser-Simson, who set to music "The Maid of the Mountains" and "A Southern Maid." He plays an important part in the colourful story of José Collins which will be told in the "Stargazing" programme.

We can be full of thankfulness that this broadcast is to take place. A year ago José fell victim to a serious illness. What of that beautiful voice? Fears were whispered as to whether it would be the same, even should she pull through. Her own will-power pulled José through. She made a remarkable recovery.

And the voice sings on, as good as ever it was. It is typical of José's big heart that in this hour of triumph she should have Polly, her dresser, sharing the microphone with her. For many years Polly has attended her mistress behind the scenes of theatres up and down the country.

Huntley Wright, who sang with José in "The Maid of the Mountains" and "Sybil," will be in the show. His daughter, Betty, is well known to listeners for the parts she plays in radio musical comedies. Mark Lester, whose gags evoked laughter still echoing from the past, will be there, and Gwendoline Brogden, too.

Pluck versus the clutches of deadly illness hides behind one of John Sharman's "Music Hall" acts to-night. Bennett and Williams will make their first broadcast, and it is a debut which they should have made eight weeks ago.

Williams was ill—a very tricky cold on the lungs. But he made up his mind that he was going to make the broadcast. He rose from his bed to rehearse at the B.B.C. on the Friday. During rehearsal he had a relapse, they took him away, the debut was off. For the next few weeks he fought against pneumonia. He won the fight, and is able, to-night, to make the much coveted broadcast.

Revnell and West reappear in Sharman's bill to-night. It is their third "Music Hall" date. These two lively girls—"the long and the short of it"—have come to the fore rapidly. They started in seaside concert party, "graduated" to pantomime, and then got a date on a music hall.

Denis O'Neil and Harry Hudson make their "Music-Hall" debut as a team. They have written a topical song that is going to be a winner.

And here's Teddy Brown, back again. No overlooking him! One of the first B.B.C. jokes was made at Savoy Hill by some wag, whose name I forget, who, announcing a variety programme, said: "There will now be an interval, while we pull down the studio for

cial tour, and will be playing at Blackpool on Christmas Eve and Boxing day.

That bright, little comedienne, Tessie O'Shea, recently returned from America, is also "Music Halling."

Earlier in the day, Eric Gillett reads another instalment from George Eliot's "The Mill on the Floss." Did you know that George Eliot's real name was Mary Ann Evans? She took a man's pen-name because she wanted to write like a man.

Walk down the Strand in London, and you may see that haunt of good food and entertainment, Romano's. There it was that Lou Preager played for some time before Raymond took over, hence Lou's signature tune: "Let's all go down the Strand." Lou gives the afternoon dance music to-day.

Walford Hyden, associated with "Café Colette," is the guest conductor to the B.B.C. Orchestra to-night. While in Finland recently, Walford was honoured by an invitation to meet Sibelius, the great composer. Remember "Finlandia"? Singing with the Orchestra will be Nora Gruhn.

I don't know how many times Gershom Parkington and his Quintet have broadcast, and to find out would be a dusty job among the earliest records of the B.B.C. But Gershom Parkington was nearly stolen from music by bad health, and did for a time have to leave it to lead an open-air life as a poultry farmer. Even now, in summer, he and his players live and rehearse in caravans in the country. Another melodious session from them to-day.

D'you listen to "Radio Gazette," the B.B.C.'s news reel? It's worth following. Behind it is a lot of rushed and hard work by F. L. Fletcher, Recorded Programmes Chief. He sends his squad of radio news hounds out in a streamlined recording van, complete with studio, control room, and commentator's "conning" platform on the roof.

Courageous, little "Mr. Penny" wanders in to another adventure to-night, and all types of folk gather round again for another "In Town To-night." Henry Hall's Hour winds up the day. Henry and his boys have a busy week before them. He has received hundreds of requests from children for tunes they want in his Party programme on Christmas Day.

## SUNDAY, DECEMBER 20

**T**HE service to-day comes from the Brunswick Methodist Church, Leeds, which has an interesting connection in that in its pulpit the Rev. Leslie Weatherhead, the famous preacher, came to the fore. He only

## MONDAY, DECEMBER 21

**A** GILDED room. Snow white table linen. Shining silver. Orchids. The cream of London's theatrical, parliamentary and society life sitting down to lunch. And—music, by Arthur Salisbury and his Orchestra. Unfortunately it is only the music which we

(Left) Jean Sablon, handsome vocalist, in "Bianca" this week, and, below, Tessie O'Shea will bubble in "Music Hall" to-morrow (Saturday).



# B.B.C. PROGRAMMES

## DAY-BY-DAY HIGHSPOTS

A new weekly feature  
for every listener

partake of, but that is the setting it is played in at the Savoy, whence it comes again, early to-day.

They are saying that Pussyfoot has threatened to stay away from the party which the "Kentucky Minstrels" are holding in the studio to-night. But you know what he is! Last year he disturbed the "Minstrels" Christmas broadcast by singing carols outside the studio door. Whatever happens, Scott and Whaley will inevitably get together sometime in this seasonal merriment; and all the others will be there—Ike Hatch, and the Banjo Team with their Grand Old Man, Joe Morley. The masterly, and beautiful, chorus arrangements in these shows are the work of Doris Arnold, that slim and lovely genius whose musical star led her away from a typewriter in a B.B.C. office to "green pastures" far more auspicious.

Wander round the streets of any large city, and really give yourself up to the wandering, notice all you look at but which you so often don't see, and you'll be amazed at the many curious things and folk you meet. That is the theme of "Streetshow," a feature programme compiled with the aid of the mobile recording van. Some of the treasure trove of London streets, on the surface, some of them, perhaps sordid and gloomy, have been collected.

There is a new play to-day, "Men from the Other Side," by two new writers for radio. The "other side" is America. The "men"—gangsters. They do a bit of putting on the spot in Piccadilly. There's a beautiful, blonde "moll." And a parrot has something to say which vitally concerns the tough guys. That's all I'll tell!

Remember Cyril Hellier, one-time violinist in Henry Hall's band? By tuning in a Sonata Recital you may hear him playing with Clifford, his brother, at the piano.

Geraldo opens "The Music Shop" again; Billy Gerhardt plays dance music at the Piccadilly Hotel; and Mrs. Phyllis Wager will give a "Five O'Clock" talk about "Among the Highest Mountains of the Arctic."

The mobile recording van has been roaming Somerset, Dorset and Cornwall, in search of local carols. What it found you will hear from West. The music of bells in famous churches in the North makes a Northern programme.

### TUESDAY, DECEMBER 22

"MR. PENNY" in new guise to-day. In the "December Revue." What can he be doing amongst such sophistication? But Richard Goolden is a versatile actor, and he will doubtless cast off his "Mr. Penny" role very completely in this sphere. Hermione Gingold, Eric Maschwitz's lively wife, is never better than when in a satirical environment, and this time she has a song which is just "too, too crisp," as Mayfair might say.

Soft harmony will be lent to the Revue by Greta Keller and The Rhythm Sisters. Greta started her life in colourful Vienna, and I think Eric Maschwitz, so keen on Vienna, could well make Greta's fight to the top the subject of a new musical show. Greta wanted to be a ballet dancer and pirouetted secretly, against grandfather's wishes. She played on the straight stage in the famous Viennese theatres. And in one play, "Broadway," there was with her a small-part artiste, unknown, who was to see her name in lights on the real Broadway—Marlene Dietrich.

The public schools have broken up, so Arthur Marshall, who teaches in one of them, is free for this revue. Edward Cooper, a toast of London cabaret's at the moment, will be another.

In direct contrast to West End sophistication, the microphone goes down to where December night winds will be lashing the sea against the Cornish Coast, for the St. Hilary Nativity Play. In the fishing village of Marazion, St. Hilary Church stands, and every Christmastide Bernard Walke, the parson, has collected his flock in the little church to perform the play. Filson Young once stumbled across the play, and as a result lines for broadcasting it were laid to the church. And to-day, the fisherfolk's simple language, telling the oldest story of all, is heard the world over.

Good listening, this day. Willson Disher presents a "Pageant of Pantomime," in which some of the old-time, such as Tom Costello, Ella Retford, Clarice

and Ernie Mayne will be singing. And also the inevitable John Rorke.

At six, he composed his first piece of music. At seven he performed as pianist at the Queen's Hall. That's Reginald King, that was! This clever composer and conductor will lead his popular orchestra in two of his own compositions to-night: "Dream Garden" and "Summer Breezes."

Midland has a big attraction in a "Gala Variety," with none less than Percy Edgar, the Region's Director competing, Barry Lupino, George Formby, junior, Clapham and Dwyer, and maybe June and Gene Gerrard! This mustn't be missed.

Huddersfield Choral Society present "The Messiah" from North; and "Christmas in the Clachan" is typical Scottish programme.

### WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 23

WHAT'S a policeman's lot in Hong Kong? Listen to a sergeant out of the Hong Kong Force Giving "The Policeman's Lot" talk this afternoon. These talks are given by policemen home on leave from overseas.

All the symphonies played by the B.B.C. Orchestra are listed in a ledger, kept by Dr. Boult, Music Director. Against each a mark is placed every time it is broadcast. There is a Symphony Concert, with Eva Turner as soloist, to-night.

Plenty of music. More "Soft Lights and Sweet Music" from John Burnaby; Elgar's "Pomp and Circumstance" from the Military Band; the Theatre Orchestra; and dance music from Jay Wilbur and from Maurice Winnick.

Jeanne de Casalis ("Mrs. Feather") is in a new show by Spike Hughes and Max Kester, "Bianca." Jean Sablon is flying over from Paris for this; Freddy Bamberger wizard pianist, and Claude Hulbert and Enid Trevor, also.

Pickings from Pantomimes in the West and in the North will be offered by these respective regions, while Midland has Rutland Boughton's choral drama "Bethlehem."



Those cheery comics, Haver and Lee, will be butting into Henry Hall's Party on Christmas Day and (left) Fredde Bamberger, hot pianist, appears in "Bianca" on Wednesday (23rd).

### CHRISTMAS EVE, DECEMBER 24

THE merriment begins, and listening is a-tune with it to-day! "The Kentucky Minstrels," if you missed them on Monday—or why not again, for that matter? That traditional Christmas broadcast of carols from the churchyard of St. Mary's.

The B.B.C. Military Band and the Wireless Singers, go to the church for this attractive event, which is carried out by lantern-light. Prebendary Mayo, known as Radio's Padre, conducts this. More carols, too, from King's College, Cambridge.

One of Van Phillips' two-orchestra shows—in to which he puts something like 100 hours' work beforehand—will share the evening with a seasonable "Strange to Relate" concoction. Seasonal hilarity will be evident, too, in dance music by Joe Loss in the afternoon, a Theatre Organ programme, and, as you fill the stockings, dance music by Charlie Kunz.

Paul Beard, recently appointed leader of the B.B.C. Symphony Orchestra, plays a violin recital.

### CHRISTMAS DAY, DECEMBER 25

A MERRY DAY, to you? Usher it in with the beautiful service from St. George's Chapel, Windsor. Play with the children to Reginald Dixon on his Blackpool organ. Carve the bird with a background of "Pickings from Pantos" by Coventry Hippodrome Orchestra.

Go wild with all the radio stars in St. George's Hall as they put over the party between seven and nine. Or listen to "Christmas Journey," a beautiful feature by M. H. Allen and Denis Freeman. Also there is the London Symphony Orchestra in "King Arthur." Felix Felton will mix together all the regions, for a cheery programme, and from 9.20 onwards Henry Hall is holding a party, with a real Christmas Tree hung with the "boy's" presents, and with Haver and Lee, Turner Layton and Oliver Wakefield.

And make time in your frivolities, at 6.0 to hear a short service from the Concert Hall at Broadcasting House, for it will be conducted by the Rev. Leslie Weatherhead, who has given millions peace and goodwill.



Enid Trevor and Claude Hulbert are in "Bianca" (Wednesday, 23rd), and Hermione Gingold adorns "The December Revue" on Tuesday, 22nd.

JACK PAYNE'S OWN STORY CONTINUES

# "SAYING IT WITH MUSIC"

By JACK PAYNE

Jack Payne pauses in his story to tell some fascinating stories and to give some revealing glimpses of a few of the many radio and "Tin Pan Alley" personalities he has met in his ten years of broadcasting.



Jolly off-duty snap of Jack Payne getting the Christmas spirit!

**T**RAGEDY, comedy and romance have crowded themselves surprisingly into my ten years of broadcasting.

Do you remember Melville Gideon? I knew him well, that strangely erratic genius who was one of the original Co-Optimists. As a pianist and composer of light melody, Gideon has had few equals. He was one of the best musicians of his type in the world.

When he was earning big money, he lived well and gave generously. Too generously, in the opinion of prudent people. He was, too, an enthusiastic poker player. Not infrequently he won large amounts, but more often he lost. He told me himself that it was not an uncommon thing for him to part with as much as £500 at a single poker session.

His star was waning pathetically when he was invited to form a dance orchestra for the Dorchester, one of London's finest luxury hotels. It looked as though his luck had turned—and, indeed, it might well have done had he grabbed opportunity with both hands. But he didn't. The band failed and Gideon was next heard of in the bankruptcy court . . . and shortly afterwards he died.

Fate is a funny thing, you know. Gideon's orchestra was replaced at the Dorchester by a combination called the Blue Lyres, formed by Bert Ambrose. Gideon was a gambler who lost. Ambrose's Blue Lyres not only did very well at the Dorchester, but when Ambrose himself tried his luck at the Monte Carlo Casino he cleared up a substantial amount.

There was bad luck and good luck, too. Now let me tell you something of the romance hidden in the song-publishing business.

**A** little man called Connelly sometimes called on me as the representative of a music-publishing firm. His earnings were in the neighbourhood of three pounds a week, and it was his business to introduce the latest dance numbers to band leaders. I told him one day that his must be the most thankless job in the world.

"Well," he admitted, "it's pretty hard, but I'm not going to do it for ever. You'll see!"

Not long after that Connelly and another young man, whose salary was about equal to his own, put their heads together and produced a song entitled "Show me the way to go home." Certain publishers turned it down flat, but one very rashly made an offer of £1,000 for it.

This set Connelly and his friend Campbell thinking. They had hardly any capital of their own, but they decided to take a chance and publish the song for themselves. Their publishing "office" was a tiny room above a parrot shop in the Tottenham Court Road. Without money to pay a printer, they somehow

persuaded a man to produce copies of the song on credit. For that fact alone they certainly deserved to succeed.

Well, they did succeed. The song was one of those rare numbers that every two or three years sweeps the world with the swiftness of a prairie fire, and clears up thousands of pounds in royalties for its originators. Once, in the West End, I saw Reg Connelly pushing a barrow stacked with hundreds of copies of his famous song towards a post office. He looked at me and smiled, as though to say, "Well, what did I tell you?"

Now he is one of the heads of a prosperous publishing firm, and those ancient memories of hawking round numbers to dance band leaders must seem to him like some horrid nightmare.

But song writing romance is more ancient than Campbell and Connelly's "Show me the way to go home"—and more recent, too. Jack Judge, who for a wager wrote "It's a long way to Tipperary" in two hours, sold his song outright to Feldman's for £5. Yet early in September, 1914, Feldman was printing 10,000 copies of "Tipperary" a day.

In all, the song made something like £80,000, and Feldman generously granted Judge a life pension of £5 a week.

Remember that very popular "western" number, "The last round up"? Billy Hill, its composer, was once a hall-porter—and it is said that he very nearly parted with the full rights of his song for twenty-five dollars. It was his wife who persuaded him to wait for an offer of publication on a royalty basis.

But even when the song was published, it seemed as though it would be a loser. Then suddenly, and for no apparent reason, it began to sell. Soon everyone from Wall Street to Whitehall were humming it, and errand boys were whistling it on their rounds—a sure sign that it had "arrived." Eventually its sales exceeded those of "Yes, we have no bananas."

I have spoken already of the "D.G."—Sir John Reith. If you are in any way interested in the story of broadcasting, you should know something of Gladstone Murray who, until he took up his present position as Director of Canadian broadcasting, was Sir John's right-hand man in all emergencies.

Broadly speaking, Gladstone Murray controlled the "policy" side of the B.B.C.

During my stay at Savoy Hill, he was always a very good friend to me. Towards the end of my time there, when I proposed to take a leading part in a film, it was Gladstone Murray who said "Yes"! But long before this, I had a high admiration for his tact and very great personal charm.

Before the war, Gladstone Murray was an Oxford Rhodes scholar from Canada. And later, in 1918, when von Richthofen, the German flying ace of "Flying Circus" fame, was brought down behind the British lines, he had an experience of unusual distinction. It was he who took von Richthofen's personal belongings, and a wreath from the Royal Air Force, and dropped them on the aerodrome where the German flyer had his base.

In the early B.B.C. days, the personalities of the announcers were shrouded in mystery. Announcers were merely "voices," no more. Of recent years, however, there has been a movement towards giving announcers a share of the limelight—and a good thing too, in my opinion. There is a scheme afoot, I understand, to give the name of the announcer with each broadcast programme.

Stuart Hibberd, the chief announcer, was one of the first men I met at Savoy Hill. He has, naturally, a position of great importance, but everyone calls him "Stuart." He is that sort of man.

Stuart is a man of parts. In the Children's Hour he quite often sings and plays the mouth organ. He and Freddie Grisewood and Sir John Reith do all the important announcing between them.

Another popular announcer at Savoy Hill was the Honourable David Tennant, sometimes called the "£90,000 announcer." Everyone liked him, though his youthful high spirits were sometimes frowned upon in the higher circles.

When he was returning from the country in his car one Sunday evening, Tennant, happened by chance, to stop at Savoy Hill. He was told that one of the announcers had been taken ill, and that there was nobody at hand to give the usual Biblical reading in the Epilogue, at the end of the evening programme.

Tennant undertook to do the reading, and he did it extraordinarily well. A few minutes later, Sir John Reith telephoned through from his home, and gave orders that Tennant should always read the Epilogue

Please turn to page 26



While on a recent tour of France Jack and Doris Payne visited several French hospitals. Here is Mrs. Payne receiving a bouquet.



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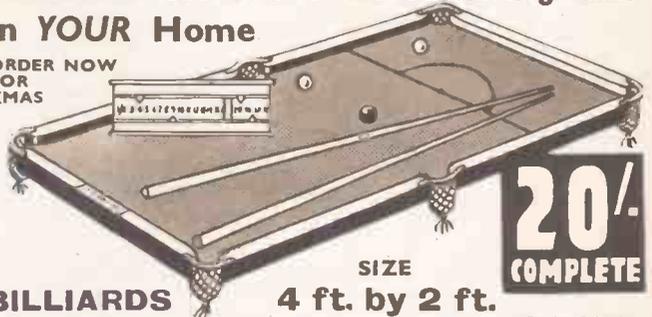
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# GERALDO'S MUSIC SHOP

Following up his "Dancing Through" and "Romance in Rhythm," popular Geraldo has hit the spot with his latest musical feature programme. "Music Shop" has caused some controversy—in this article every point of view is fully and fairly discussed

Geraldo—  
band leader  
with ideas

**W**ORDS and music that make fortunes for the writers . . . tunes that nightly set millions of feet a-tapping, tunes to which the millions have danced cheek to cheek—and to the strains of which thousands of whispered love-stories have been told. . . .

The ten most popular "hits" of the week. Geraldo brings them to you each fortnight, from 7.20 to 8 p.m. Sounds so easy, doesn't it . . . just picking out the ten biggest hits, and putting them on the air?

But take a peep with me inside this Music Shop—the most popular musical feature in radio—and you'll realise it's not so "easy" after all.

"In selecting the most popular tunes"—a B.B.C. official tells me—"we establish contact with hundreds of retailers and wholesalers of sheet music all over the country; also contact with the big chain stores and the gramophone dealers, to ascertain the sales of gramophone records.

In addition, we contact scores of band-leaders in London and the provinces, to find out which tunes are in most request at dance-halls and restaurants. Most of this branch of the work is done by John Burnaby, and it is with the help of this list that Geraldo makes up his programme."

"I must stress this fact"—the B.B.C. official continued—"the most popular numbers selected for these broadcasts are not necessarily the best sellers. Besides actual sales of music or records, an important factor taken into consideration is the number of requests from listeners and dancers."

Next I called on Geraldo, at his super-modern home off Regent's Park. It was 10 a.m., and "Gerry" was breakfasting in his dressing-gown, with one eye on the clock. "I was up till 4 a.m. working on the next "Music Shop programme,"

he explained, "and I've a recording date at 11 a.m. These Music Shop features mean plenty of hard work, but I love them. Otherwise I wouldn't be doing it, for there's no profit in it, for me.

"The orchestrations, for instance, cost between £100 and £150, and as soon as one programme is finished I start working on the next, putting in about four hours' work each day on that particular feature. What with films, recording, and working at the Savoy each night, this keeps me busy all the time. And not only me—for I have a very efficient secretary to help. She works from 9.45 in the morning till any hour up to 10 p.m.!

"In addition, of course, I have to pay my band—not only for actual shows, but for attending rehearsals. So what with one thing and another I lose money over "Music Shop"—but the hundreds of letters received each week from listeners make it well worth while.

"Conducting the broadcast requires quite a lot of concentration. You see, I conduct not only the Orchestra, but also the B.B.C. Male Voice Chorus, the artistes (Monte Rey and Marjorie Stedeford), the 'Top Hatters' (Cyril Grantham, Bill Tringham, and Frank Baily), and the girls' trio (The Radio Three or The Rhythm-Sisters).

"I even conduct the announcer! That is, I give him his cue when to speak! Every broadcast is recorded, and I play the record over and over again, to discover whether there's the slightest little thing that needs improving."

Which accounts, of course, for the perfect "timing" throughout this beautifully orchestrated feature.

You listeners, of course, love it—one hundred per cent. But—believe it or not—I've found one man who does *not* like "The Music Shop."

He is a music-publisher!

"I think the series will be harmful to the music business," said this publisher. "If the B.B.C. picked out only the ten best sellers we should know where we stood. That seemed to be their original intention but now, they seem to be picking out the best palais-de-danse numbers.

"In America, where the idea originated, I understand the music publishers are trying to stop the broadcast of these 'popularity' programmes. It seems that gramophone companies over there

hesitate to record dance numbers unless they are included in these 'popularity' broadcasts.

"I feel that it will similarly influence gramophone companies, dance band leaders, and singers over here. Instead of making songs popular, they will wait to hear what the 'Music Shop' organisers think are the safest bets in the popularity stakes, which will be a case of 'putting the cart before the horse.'"

I quoted the remarks of this music publisher to Geraldo, and asked him what he thought about it.

"I disagree entirely," said the Music Shop maestro. "I am convinced that the series will boost sales, and not depress them. One cannot judge the most popular hits by sales alone, nowadays. As a matter of fact, I wrote to all the publishers, asking them what they thought were the best ten numbers, and their replies—as near as makes no difference—coincided with the selection broadcast. So, really, they've got no grouse.

"The only thing they did grouse about in one broadcast was the inclusion of 'Cuban Pete'; the reason that was included is that it was one of the most popular request numbers in the dance-halls. Also, we must remember that some numbers have a gramophone record appeal, while others have sheet music appeal; and in judging sheet music sales, one must take the price per copy into account. 'We Saw the Sea,' a shilling song, probably would not sell as much as a sixpenny song—but that doesn't mean it's less popular.

"In many cases, too, consistent public demand proves beyond all doubt which songs are most popular. For instance, 'It's a Sin to Tell a Lie' has been in all broadcasts to date; and one broadcast included no less than six of the same numbers from the previous broadcast.

"It is true that the 'popularity programme' was originated in America, in the 'Lucky Strike Hit Parade Programme.' I don't know how their programmes are compiled—but I do know that 'The Music Shop' is made up in an entirely un-biased manner.

"I have one aim, and one aim alone—to give the general public exactly what they want. So the more listeners who write to me the better I'm able to do it. Tell them that, will you?"

Well, I'm telling you. Now you tell me—do you think Geraldo's aim has hit the mark?

By  
**SIDNEY  
PETTY**

## LOVELY TO LOOK AT!

**T**HE present problem is the Christmas present problem . . . the problem of what to give, and, even more important, how to give it. All of us can't afford to give those glamorous, expensive presents that are certain to please, but all of us can afford to wrap up our gifts in a pretty and original manner.

Half the thrill of a present is the wrapping—a sixpenny handkerchief wrapped with great care and forethought is worth, to me at any rate, much more than a five shilling gift screwed up hastily in brown paper or the bag in which it was bought.

A box is easier to wrap than anything else, so do save all the boxes that come your way. Toothpaste cartons can be covered with coloured paper and used to house handkerchiefs, empty powder boxes painted with quick-drying enamel or gold paint make lovely containers for small brooches or buttonholes and common or garden cigarette cartons painted in the same way make good homes for a powder puff or a bead necklet.

Having packed your gift in the box—with plenty of tissue paper please, because you can buy a huge roll of multi-coloured tissue for threepence—enfold the box in wrapping paper neatly cut to shape.

Even the loveliest present is improved with a little care in presentation.  
JOAN SUTER gives you some timely tips on how to make your  
Christmas presents look attractive

Now let's think of new ways of tying the parcel up. If it's to be sent through the post you can't let your feelings get the better of you and go too gay, but you can use scarlet string instead of stringy string and you can use gold and silver sealing wax very liberally on all the knots. Another thing you can do is to make the "cross" of the string right up at one end of the box instead of in the conventional centre and you can stick a modernistic Christmas seal somewhere on the box too.

The parcels that are handed over the breakfast table offer endless scope for fun. Have you tried wrapping them in crepe paper—black, with a tie of broad silver ribbon? If you adopt the idea paste a star, cut from the silver paper that comes in cigarette packets, on the left-hand corner.

Look in your scrap bag and dig out that half-yard of narrow écru lace left over from your undies and that small bunch of flowers you once wore on a summer hat. Pack your parcel in deep rose paper, use the lace instead of ribbon to tie it and cross it towards one end as before. Tuck the flowers into the knot to hide it and the gift will look

like a million dollars. You will obviously have "taken trouble"—which counts!

Amusing things can be done with a packet of frost and a paste pot. When the parcel is tied dab the paste brush here and there and then sprinkle frost over the paste bits.

There's a batch of ideas to work on . . . you'll think out lots more for yourselves if you try.

Cigarette cartons  
painted with gold paint  
make lovely containers  
for necklets



You can be a "Lovely" even if you are not beautiful, says ELISABETH ANN. By making sure of personal freshness and immaculacy in details, you will do justice to your own Personality and Charm

**I**T is true to-day that nobody need be plain or unlovely. It lies in your hands to-day to make a charming exterior so that everyone you meet will want to know you.

But there are certain little points which make for permanent unloveliness if you neglect them, or if you tamper with remedies which only make them worse.

The chief of these defects is superfluous hair. I know many of you still blame your creams for superfluous hair, and relinquish them in disgust. But it is not the cream, nor the oil, nor the lotion you use.

Nearly all cases of superfluous hair are glandular conditions, many of which cannot be entirely cured. The growth repeats itself while that particular gland is defective.

Extreme stimulation by massage can encourage hair growth, but the usual gentle facial massage cannot make any difference to the hair.

For those of you *not* living in towns, home remedies for this unloveliness are best, and of them all, the wax is probably the most effective, since, instead of increasing the growth, it *does* retard so that treatments need not be so frequent. (For some of you who have not a serious or heavy growth a once-monthly application would be sufficient.)

I have never heard that this treatment failed to remove the growth.

Sensitive skins must, however, receive careful treatment if they are not to become reddened and sore. If you have a dry thin skin, you need a soothing skinfood to use in conjunction with the wax. If you have a disposition to blemishes, a clearing lotion should be used between treatments to prevent any break-out of the blemishes. And if you have an oily skin, inclined to sallowness and fairly thick, then a lemon cleansing cream, used after the wax treatment, will ensure that the skin is whitened.

If you have a fair or white "down" on the sides of the cheeks, in front of the ears, this is *not* superfluous. It is perfectly natural. It is also natural to have a fair "down" at each side of the upperlip and just below the lowerlip—at least that is where it is most noticeable. So don't try depilatories to remove it.

Only when the growth on the upperlip and on the chin is dark, thick and noticeable, should you



The charm of femininity, as typified by Suzanne McClay, new television debutante

## ARE YOU AMONG THE LOVELIES?

make up your mind to use the wax treatment regularly.

Use the treatment according to the instructions given, and don't make it too hot.

Another angle of this problem, especially during the dance season, is the growth on the limbs. Sometimes, the hairs on the legs are so dark that they show through sheer stockings, and if you've been busy clearing the legs of this growth during summer, you cannot afford to neglect it now.

Wax again is effective for this problem but time-taking just before going to a party. That is why a removing disc is another little item you should keep in your beauty store. Costing only a shilling, it removes the hair quickly and leaves the skin clean, without blemish. You tuck a hand through the ribbon, and revolve the disc on to the dry skin. For fore-arms, too, if the hair is really noticeable, this disc can be such a boon. It is so quick and clean to use. Afterwards dust with a fragrant talcum.

These little touches of personal immaculacy are so valuable if you mean to make a favourable impression that it is worth while taking a small amount of trouble to rid yourself of what is acknowledged to be a beauty defect.

If you would like advice on this problem, write me c/o "Radio Pictorial," Chansitor House, Chancery Lane, London, W.C.2, enclosing a stamped addressed envelope for my personal response.

## READERS' LETTERS:

**I** AM in doubt as to what nail varnish I should use. I saw some "smoky" ones the other day, and was fascinated by the old rose shade, but am afraid it is only for the evening and I could not possibly take one off and put on another two or three times a week.—"AMY IN DISTRESS."

I would assure you the new "smoky" enamels are intended for day as well as evening, and that old-rose shade is delightful if you are wearing blues and mauves this autumn. There is just one thing about them: if you don't wear your nails very long, take the enamel up to the very tips, and leave a "hairline" only, just a suspicion of white. This looks better than a narrow band of white at the edge of the colour.

**I** HAVE used the liquid shampoo you mentioned, and like it very much. It has given my hair much more colour. But will you tell me if it is harmful to use it as often as once a week? I love the feel of clean hair, but I have heard it said that it will dry up the oils.—PATSY (Northants).

The shampoo recommended will not destroy the natural oils since it is a tonic shampoo, and I quite agree it is a delight to have perpetually fresh hair. Besides, if you leave it too long between shampoos, the hair is apt to look darker.

**I** ALWAYS enjoy your pages, Elisabeth Ann, and hope you can help me. I have a perpetually

red nose, and want to get it white. My circulation is poor.—"CINDERELLA" (Droitwich).

Obviously the circulation is the cause of the red nose. Do take a course of building tonic tablets, and have plenty of milk, butter and cheese in your diet. Pat the face briskly each morning with cold water to stimulate circulation. Get as much exercise as you can, and I am sure your trouble will soon be lessened. Use a rachel-tinted cream as a base to disguise the redness.

**P**ERHAPS you can tell me what to do to cure nailbiting. I saw your reply to a reader in last week's RADIO PICTORIAL, suggesting artificial nails. Can you advise me where to get these, also the cost?—"M. A. D." (Edinburgh).

I can certainly advise you about the artificial nails, but you omitted to send an addressed envelope.



## 5/- HINTS

Five shillings are offered for every hint published on this page. Send yours to "Radio Pictorial," "Hint," Chancery House, Chancery Lane, London, W.C.2.

## DRIED FRUITS

**I**F dried fruits such as apricots or prunes are soaked in boiling water instead of cold they will swell to twice their usual size.

If a teaspoonful of vinegar is added, it will greatly improve the flavour.

*E. Phillips, 98 George Lane, South Woodford, E.18.*

## USES FOR ASPIRINS

**D**OORSTEPS will not freeze and become slippery after being washed in frosty weather, if an aspirin tablet is crushed and dissolved in a cupful of warm water and added to the washing water, together with a tablespoonful of methylated spirits. I have tested this and found it very successful.

*Mrs. W. Leburn, 77 South Road, High Green, near Sheffield.*

## GARDEN NOTES

By F. R. Castle

**C**EANOTHUS.—Varieties embrace many shades of blue and all bear beautiful flowers, while possessing the additional advantage of being evergreen. *Versailles* is a very strong grower and, if planted in the open border, soon becomes a large bush. Others are more suitable for walls, the pick of these being *Dentatus*, *Veitchianus* and *Azucus*, while the newer variety *Burkwoodi* is finding many friends, as is also *Marie Simon*, which bears pink flowers.

**Fuchsia Hedges.**—Visitors to many country districts will have noticed how frequently the old hardy fuchsia *Riccationia* is used as a climber against the old-fashioned thatched houses, but few realise its usefulness in making a hedge. The plants are quite cheap and a well-kept fuchsia hedge adds to the appearance of any front or back garden and is in every way more suitable for dividing lines than the common privet.

**Choisya Ternata.**—Readers on the look out for something different from the ordinary run of wall climbers are not likely to be disappointed by an investment in a well-grown pot plant of *Choisya*. The plant is evergreen and, when once well established, it is dependable in giving a wealth of sweet scented white flowers. It is not suitable for very cold districts or against a wall facing north. Even on a south wall slight protection during severe weather is advisable.

Midnight blue cloque with a woven lamé thread is very becoming to the fair-haired. The draped shoulder line gives the effect of a cape—so fashionable, and so practical for chilly evenings. This dress was designed by Phyllis Taylor.

## GOOD THINGS TO EAT

By M. S. W.

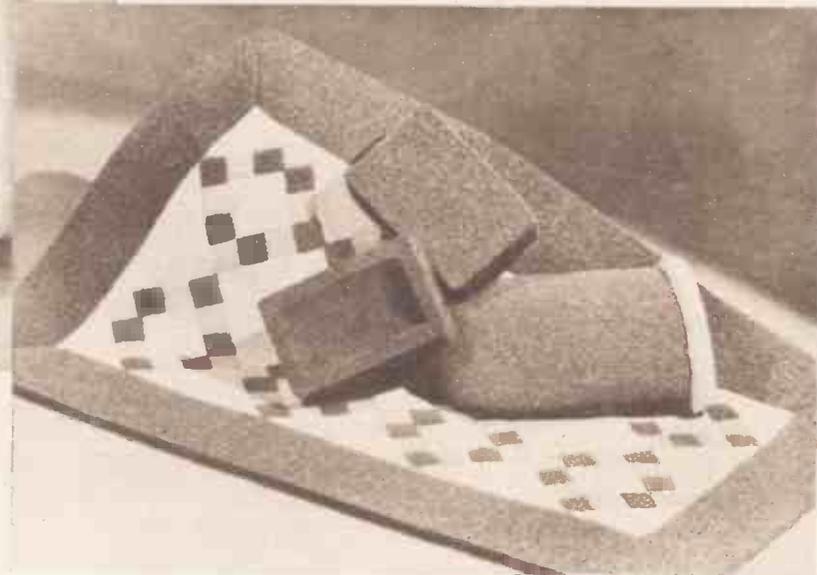
**H**OW will you stuff your turkey this year? Most people put in sausage meat at one end of the bird, then either veal forcemeat, sage and onion stuffing, or chestnut stuffing at the other. If you like to try something different I can recommend the following:—

## NUT STUFFING

**INGREDIENTS.**— $1\frac{1}{2}$  pints of shelled chestnuts, 1 large cupful of chopped walnuts, 1 medium sized onion,  $\frac{1}{2}$  a cupful of chopped raw celery, the turkey giblets, 2 oz. butter or shredded Atora, 1 teaspoonful powdered mixed herbs, salt and pepper to taste, and the grated rind of half a small lemon.

**Method.**—Cook the giblets until they are very tender, adding a dash of salt and pepper to the water in which they simmer; they should be so tender that all the meat from the neck slips off when tested with a fork; the liver, gizzard and heart tender, too. Cook the chestnuts in salted water till they are tender, then mash them down. A potato masher does well for this. Grate the lemon rind, chop up walnuts, celery and onion. Now mix all these ingredients till thoroughly incorporated, season with salt and pepper, add the shredded Atora or butter and well stir again; then add a little liquid in which giblets were cooked to make the mixture "crumbly." Fill the bird at one end with this, then put sausage meat at the other.

The turkey should be garnished with midget sausages and tiny crisp rolls of bacon, but these may be stuffed if liked. A chestnut stuffing with the pounded liver added, inserted in the bacon rolls, makes a very nice "extra" for the turkey. In addition to bread sauce, have a boat of cranberry sauce as well.



**TWO CHRISTMAS PRESENTS FOR THE HOUSEWIFE:** The rubber bathroom set you see on the left consists of mat, sponge, glove and soap-trough arranged attractively in a box. And they cost only 4/11d., in green and orange, green and yellow, etc. The cream lace Luncheon Set below has thirteen pieces—a lovely present. Price 6/11d.

## CRANBERRY SAUCE

**INGREDIENTS.**—1 lb. cranberries, 2 oz. sugar, 1 oz. butter, water.

**Method.**—Wash the berries, then put them in a saucepan and cover with cold water. Bring to the boil and simmer till they are tender, then rub them through a sieve. To the purée obtained add the sugar and butter, return the whole to the saucepan and re-heat. The amount of sugar may be varied according to taste.

To serve with the turkey you cannot beat a purée or soufflé of potatoes with creamed celery as a second vegetable, although cauliflower or brussels sprouts are good. A variant would be Jerusalem artichokes with a creamy sauce poured over. Braised onions are delicious, too. Or you might try a purée of butter beans, which, by the way, makes a delicious dish by itself for a supper-meal.

## PURÉE OF BUTTER BEANS

**INGREDIENTS.**—1 breakfast-cupful butter beans, one medium-sized onion, 1 oz. butter or good dripping, pepper and salt to taste,  $\frac{1}{2}$  teaspoonful made mustard, and, if possible, 2 tablespoonfuls cream.

**Method.**—Soak the beans in cold water overnight, then cook till tender in salted water, together with the onion. Drain. Keep the liquid for stock. Put the beans and onions through a wire sieve, rubbing with a wooden spoon. Season the purée to taste, add the mustard, also the cream (or milk) and well mix. Put in a buttered dish, lay the butter or dripping in little dabs on top, and set beneath the grill to brown. Double or treble the ingredients if for more than two persons.



# DRESS FOR THE DANCE

By Elisabeth Ann

**A** NUMBER of RADIO PICTORIAL readers are making up a charming dress in black appliqué net which appeared on this page a little while back. They are using five and a half yards of this diaphanous net, and are following the design without a pattern.

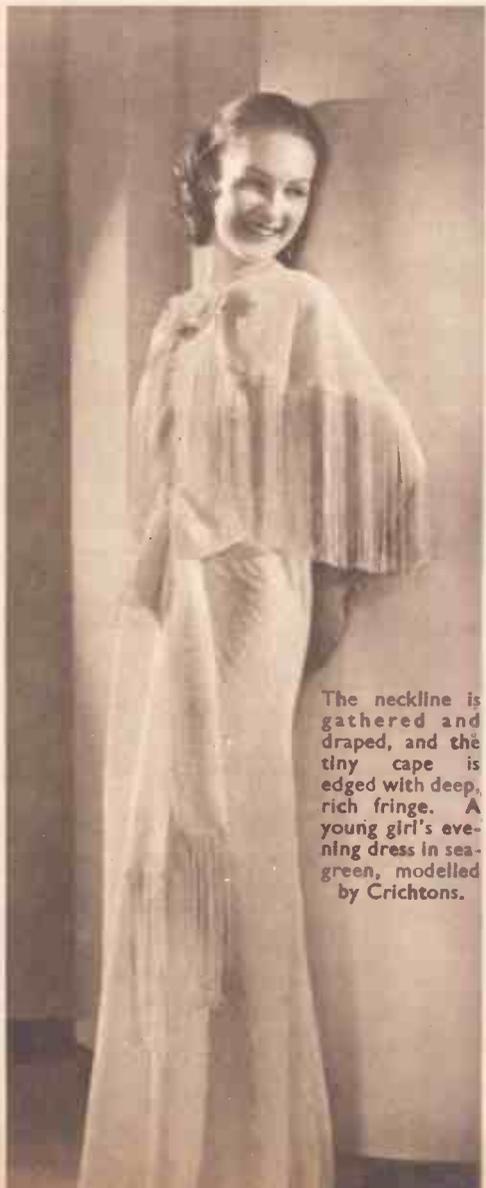
If you are clever enough to make up your new dance dress, you can afford to find unusual fabrics such as brocades and lamés; and taffeta trimmed with rich velvet.

But before deciding on the pattern, make up your mind whether you want a dress merely for dancing, for informal dinner, or for more elaborate evening engagements.

If you are dancing mainly, have a light-texture fabric in a pastel shade, and one which dances with you. I mean, a full flaring skirt from the knees or from the waist. (If you are having the bouffant type of dress with short puffed sleeves, it should fit at your waist, then flare gradually to the hemline.) You can lengthen this style of dress, or merely decorate it, with a six-inch band of velvet all round the hem.

Your dress for dancing should have no trailing ends which will be difficult to manage. A fichu effect, a square yoke, or a small neckline edged with tiny artificial flowers, looks charming. It is not necessary to make a dance dress backless, but have it either high up to the neck or open to the waist—not in between. Don't attempt a backless dress if you are too thin or if your back is not as clear as it should be.

The spirit of the dance is gaiety, freshness, sparkle and rhythm. Make your dress to match this mood. If you are having net or chiffon, it is a pretty idea to have a taffeta underskirt, edged with a tiny taffeta frill which reveals itself when dancing. . . .



The neckline is gathered and draped, and the tiny cape is edged with deep, rich fringe. A young girl's evening dress in sea-green, modelled by Crichtons.

(Write ELISABETH ANN, c/o RADIO PICTORIAL, Chansttor House, Chancery Lane, London, W.C.2 if you would like details of anything she mentions or have an individual dress query, enclosing a stamped-addressed envelope for her response.)

Dress for the dance in a fragile, graceful gown of fine lace and net, with a full, swirling skirt and delicate epaulettes. From Margaret Marks.



Then, if your dress is for dinner occasions only, and you don't want to dance, have a black, grey or beige lace, a burgundy georgette with lace, or velvet in a more clinging style. Long tight-fitting sleeves are a fashion-note just now. You can have the dress cut from nape of neck to waist, but only a narrow slit.

The gown should have a hip-clinging line and be ankle-length. For dinner occasions, if you are not having sleeves, it is wise to have a harmonising coatee which can be slipped on if you happen to be one of those "chilly" people who are miserable in sleeveless dresses.

Remember, won't you, that for this gown you need long gloves in suède or kid, and you can now get a delightful range of these in gold-yellow, blue, pink and lilac, as well as white and black.

If you need your gown for important functions, velvet or one of the heavy crêpes are first favourites—velvet made as simple as it can be; it is so enhancing to the complexion.

Dark shades in velvet are more fashionable than light. Gloves again are important, and wristlets, or pearls at the throat, complete the ensemble.

A word about shoes. The right type for the dance is the slipper sandal, toeless sandal or ankle strap. For dinner the court shoe with buckle (or plain) or a high-fitting laced shoe in silver or gilt kid (or a colour to match your gown).

Make your evening dress this year a complete and gratifying success by studying these details, and the dresses on this page, before deciding.

## DRESS QUERIES:

I AM delighted with the instructions you gave me for my daughter's dress and would now

like to know what to do for myself. I am going to a dinner on New Year's Night, and must look nice because I am meeting my husband's employers. I would rather buy something ready-made—can you suggest the best place for an inexpensive dress of this kind? And will I need a cape and gloves?—IN DOUBT (Mitcham).

I suggest you try Messrs. Stagg & Russell, of Leicester Square, London, W.C.2, for the dress you require. There is a very large selection at moderate prices. Yes, you will need gloves, and a cape or short coat is always an investment. Velvet capes at this store are remarkably inexpensive.

MY parents won't agree to my wearing grown-up clothes, although I am leaving school this year. I am sixteen, very tall, and hate little collars and bulgy skirts.—JOAN.

I don't understand why you want to be so grown-up at your age, but you could compromise, I think, by having a smart little tweed suit, with pastel wool jumpers (and one silk one, of a more "frilly" variety). Also have simple day dresses, but have them hip-fitting which will give you a better feeling about yourself. People of all ages wear Peter Pan collars and love them. Then try a change from your usual colours—you don't say what they are—wear dark green and touches of yellow, blue with white lingerie effects. At your age, to be well dressed you should aim at simplicity with style and freshness. Has this helped you?

CAN you recommend some really strong but fine (not shiny) stockings, in good shades? I don't want to spend more than 3s. 11d. a pair, and I like them very long.—A. J. A.

Yes, I shall be delighted to send you details of these stockings on receipt of a stamped addressed envelope.



**"There's a delicious flavour with this marmalade"**



**"Yes Bob, it's 'Golden Shred'—the grocer recommended it"**



**ROBERTSON'S**  
**'Golden Shred'**  
**Orange Marmalade**

*Willing*

# FOR BEGINNERS TO KNIT



We can imagine this jumper looking very lovely in old rose or a soft, pastel shade of green.

It is really easy to knit, this jumper; the stitch is so simple—and becoming. You will find the up-and-down stripes very slimming, and the fluted neck adds a new note.

**MATERIALS.**—7 ozs. of Golden Eagle "Polynit" Fingering-de-luxe 3-ply Wool, 1 pair knitting pins, No. 14, 1 pair knitting pins, No. 10.

**MEASUREMENTS.**—Under arm, 35 inches; Sleeve seam, 19½ inches; length from top of shoulder, 20 inches.

**ABBREVIATIONS.**—K., knit; P., purl; K 2 tog., knit 2 together; sts., stitches.

**TENSION.**—7 sts. to 1 inch; 9 rows to 1 inch.

**BACK AND FRONT (Both alike)**  
Using No. 14 needles cast on 104 sts. (thumb method). Work in rib of K. 1, P. 1 for 3½ inches. Change to No. 10 needles, working in following rib:

1st row—K. 6, P. 2 to end of row. 2nd row—K. 2, P. 6 to end of row. Repeat these 2 rows, increasing 1 stitch at each end of every 8th row and taking these increases into ribbed pattern until there are 124 sts. on needles and work measures 12½ inches from commencement.

**Shape for Armholes.**—Cast off 5 sts. at beginning of the next 6 rows (94 sts.). Continue without shaping until work measures 18½ inches. Cast off.

**SHOULDER PIECES (Both alike)**  
Using No. 14 needles cast on 76 sts. (Thumb method). 1st row—\*K. 1, P. 1, K. 1, P. 1, K. 1, P. 1, K. 1, P. 1, K. 1, P. 3\* Repeat from \* to \* to last 6 sts., K. 1, P. 1, K. 1, P. 1, K. 1, P. 1.

2nd row—K. 1, P. 1, K. 1, P. 1, K. 1, P. 1, \*K. 3, P. 1, K. 1, P. 3, K. 1, P. 1, K. 1, P. 1, K. 1, P. 1\* Repeat from \* to \* to end of the row. Repeat these 2 rows 3 times. 9th row—\*K. 1, P. 1, K. 1, P. 1, K. 1, P. 1, K. 2 tog., P. 1, K. 1, P. 3\* Repeat from \* to \* to last 6 sts., K. 1, P. 1, K. 1, P. 1, K. 1, P. 1, P. 1, K. 1, P. 1, \*K. 3, P. 1, K. 1, P. 1, K. 1, P. 1, K. 1, P. 1\* Repeat from \* to \* to end of the row. 11th row—\*K. 1, P. 1, K. 1, P. 1, K. 1, P. 1, K. 2, P. 1, K. 1, P. 3\* Repeat from \* to \* to last 6 sts., K. 1, P. 1, K. 1, P. 1, K. 1, P. 1.

12th row—Same as 10th row. 13th row—\*K. 1, P. 1, K. 1, P. 1, K. 1, P. 1, K. 2 tog., P. 1, K. 1, P. 3\* Repeat from \* to \* to the last 6 sts., K. 1, P. 1, K. 1, P. 1, K. 1, P. 1. 14th row—K. 1, P. 1, K. 1, P. 1, K. 1, P. 1, \*K. 3, P. 1, K. 1, P. 1, K. 1, P. 1, K. 1, P. 1, K. 1, P. 1\* Repeat from \* to \* to end of the row. 15th row—\*K. 1, P. 1, K. 1, P. 1, K. 1, P. 1, K. 1, P. 1, K. 1, P. 1, P. 3\* Repeat from \* to \* to last 6 sts., K. 1, P. 1, K. 1, P. 1, K. 1, P. 1. 16th row—Same as 14th row. 17th row—\*K. 1, P. 1, K. 1, P. 1, K. 2 tog.,

6 sts., K. 1, P. 1, K. 1, P. 1, K. 1, P. 1. 26th row—K. 1, P. 1, K. 1, P. 1, K. 1, P. 1, \*K. 3, P. 1, K. 1, P. 1\* Repeat from \* to \* to end of row.

27th row—\*K. 1, P. 1, K. 2, P. 1, K. 1, P. 3\* Repeat from \* to \* to last 6 sts., K. 1, P. 1, K. 1, P. 1, K. 1, P. 1. 28th row—Same as 26th row. 29th row—\*K. 1, P. 1, K. 2 tog., P. 1, K. 1, P. 3\* Repeat from \* to \* to last 6 sts., K. 1, P. 1, K. 1, P. 1, K. 1, P. 1. 30th row—K. 1, P. 1, K. 1, P. 1, K. 1, P. 1, \*K. 3, P. 1, K. 1, P. 1, K. 1, P. 1\* Repeat from \* to \* to end of the row. 31st row—Repeat from \* to \* to end of the row. 32nd row—\*K. 1, P. 1, K. 1, P. 3\* Repeat from \* to \* to last 6 sts., K. 1, P. 1, K. 1, P. 1, K. 1, P. 1. 33rd row—\*K. 1, P. 1, K. 2 tog., K. 1, P. 3\* Repeat from \* to \* to last 6 sts., K. 1, P. 1, K. 1, P. 1, K. 1, P. 1. 34th row—K. 1, P. 1, K. 1, P. 1, K. 1, P. 1, \*K. 3, P. 2, K. 1, P. 1\* Repeat from \* to \* to end of the row.

35th row—\*K. 1, P. 1, K. 2, P. 3\* Repeat from \* to \* to last 6 sts., K. 1, P. 1, K. 1, P. 1, K. 1, P. 1. 36th row—Same as 34th row. 37th row—\*K. 1, P. 1, K. 2 tog., P. 3\* Repeat from \* to \* to last 6 sts., K. 2 tog., K. 1, P. 1, K. 1, P. 1. 38th row—K. 1, P. 1, K. 1, P. 2, \*K. 3, P. 1, K. 1, P. 1, K. 3, P. 1\* Repeat from \* to \* to end of the row.

39th row—\*K. 1, P. 1, K. 1, P. 3\* Repeat from \* to \* to last 5 sts., K. 2, P. 1, K. 1, P. 1. 40th row—Same as 38th row. 41st row—\*K. 1, P. 1, K. 1, P. 2 tog., P. 1\* Repeat from \* to \* to last 5 sts., K. 2 tog., P. 1, K. 1, P. 1.

42nd row—K. 1, P. 1, K. 1, P. 1, \*K. 2, P. 1, K. 1, P. 1\* Repeat from \* to \* to end of the row. 43rd row—\*K. 1, P. 1, K. 1, P. 2\* Repeat from \* to \* to last 4 sts., K. 1, P. 1, K. 1, P. 1.

44th row—Same as 42nd row. 45th row—\*K. 1, K. 2 tog., P. 2\* Repeat from \* to \* to last 4 sts., K. 2 tog., K. 2 tog. (22 sts.). 46th row—P. 2, K. 2, to end of the row. 47th row—K. 2, P. 2 to end. Repeat last 2 rows until work measures 5 inches.

**SLEEVES (Both alike)**  
Using No. 14 needles, cast on 64 sts. (thumb method). Work in rib of K. 1, P. 1 for 3½ inches. Change to No. 10 needles and rib as used for bodice pieces, increasing 1 stitch each end of every 9th row till there are 96 sts.; work measures 19 inches.

K. 2 tog. each end of every row until 18 sts. remain. Cast off.  
Join shoulder pieces to top of front and back of jumper. Seam sleeves and inset into armhole. Press lightly under damp cloth with warm iron.

# Through the Loudspeaker

Murder at Christmas—and the tragedy still hung in the air the year after. Who killed Lord William, and why? Here is a dramatic short story with punch and an amazing surprise.

By  
**HOWARD JONES**

IT was inevitable, thought Lord Brakefield, that the tragedy of last Christmas would hang over Brakefield House. You couldn't wipe out a thing like that with a mere shrug of the shoulders, an expression of regret. For him, the place was haunted—not by a ghost, but by a memory.

Even as a boy, he had never cared for Brakefield House. Its wide, gaunt stairways, its great lofty rooms that threw back your voice like a church, its gloomy passages that could hold a host of invisible hobgoblins, these things frightened him. His uncle, Lord William, had chided Peter for these boyish fears. "Frightened, indeed! You're a silly little ninny, Peter. Why, one day the place may be yours, your very own. Get used to it, me lad. Be a man."

Well, Peter had become a man. He had forgotten that hobgoblins might lurk in the heavy shadows of the passages. But he had never been able to regard the House as a spiritual home, as his uncle wanted. There was, it seemed to him, a sort of menace hanging over Brakefield House, an obscure, quite indefinable suggestion of evil. The feeling was absurd, of course, especially in Peter who, up at Cambridge, had been the wildest of a very wild set of students. Whatever else he might be, Peter was certainly no mystic.

None the less, this feeling persisted through the years, a reality enduring deep, deep down in him. He could not escape the fact that he hated Brakefield House. It frightened him just as it had frightened him as a little boy, though in a totally different way.

How much these fears were justified, the events of last Christmas had amply shown. At six o'clock on Boxing Day morning, Peter had been roused by a thumping on his bedroom door, and the husky voice of Bankes, the butler, crying urgently: "Mr. Peter, sir! Mr. Peter, come down to the study for God's sake! Something's 'appened to Lord William. Come down, sir!"

Peter put on his dressing-gown, and went down. Miss Lethbridge, his uncle's secretary, was standing at the study door, white-faced and strangely dry-eyed. Peter went in. Before a cold grey fireplace, Lord William was sitting in his armchair, his half-opened eyes staring, as though in amusement, at the ceiling. The front part of his head was smashed in.

"It's no good, sir," said Bankes, as Peter approached the chair, feeling rather sick. "Is lordship's dead all right. It's murder, sir. 'E stopped up to read, like 'e often does, and that's 'ow one of the girls found 'im when she came in to dust."

"All right, Bankes," said Peter, after a moment. "You'd better run up and wake Sir Edward. It's a job for him."

Sir Edward Tenby, an old friend of Lord William's, had recently retired from the army, and to the surprise of everyone, except perhaps himself, had been appointed immediately to a high executive position at Scotland Yard. Lean, cold, and rather superior, he was popular only with a small circle of self-selected friends which included Peter himself. But even those many acquaintances of Sir Edward who openly disliked what they called his "arch manners" admitted that he was no fool. He was incisive, precise, efficient—the right type of man for the Yard.

As he came into the study with

Bankes at his heels, he nodded a curt greeting to Peter, gave the body the merest glance, and asked: "Has anything been touched?"

"No, sir," returned Bankes. "Nothing. The french windows were open like that when the girl came in to clean."

Sir Edward nodded and turned back through the door. From the hall, Peter heard the tinkle of a telephone bell, and Sir Edward's voice demanding the Yard number. In a few minutes he returned, pushing back the tousled grey hairs sprawling over his forehead.

"You needn't stop, Bankes," he said. "Some of my men are coming down by car, and you must tell 'em all you know." When the door had closed on the butler, Sir Edward said to Peter: "Well, my boy, it's murder without a doubt. Somebody slipped in and out of that window when your uncle was reading."

"You mean a burglar?"

"I don't know. It's funny that he's still in his chair. Tell me, Peter, do you know if your uncle was being blackmailed at all?"

"Good heavens, I should say not! I've never heard of it, anyway. But Miss Lethbridge knows more of his personal affairs than I do."

"Miss Lethbridge—yes. A curious business your uncle becoming engaged to her. Don't you think so?"

"Well," said Peter, "considering he was sixty and she's still the right side of thirty, I suppose it was. But then, he felt the death of Auntie Carrie pretty badly. I know, and Miss Lethbridge understood him pretty well. You see, she's been his secretary for ten years. . . ."

"Yes, yes," grunted Sir Edward, walking over to the french window. "Supposing now, the assailant came in and went out here. He'd probably have run along the garden path there, and slung it, perhaps, into the bushes yonder."

"Slung what?" asked Peter.

"Why, the weapon, whatever it was. Something pretty formidable from the nature of the injuries. Of course, he might have carried it with him—fool if he did, though! He might have slung it in the pond, or out on the road, miles away. But no . . . he didn't!"

"How do you know that, Sir Edward?"

"Because," said Sir Edward, "it's here," and pointed to the lid of the radio gramophone against the windows. On it was a poker, slightly bent, and stained at one end with something that looked like rust.

It was the only clue they ever found, and, as Sir Edward admitted, it was no real help. The murderer had obviously taken the precaution of wiping the poker, for not a single clear finger print was found upon it. Again, a hard frost on Christmas night had precluded all possibility of footprints on the garden paths. Close questioning of the entire household, from Peter to the junior maidservant, could shed no light on the crime. Lord Brakefield had no known enemies.

So the murder at Brakefield House gradually drifted from the pages of the newspapers until

(Please turn to page 18)



Before a cold, grey fireplace, Lord William was sitting in his armchair, his half-opened eyes staring, as though in amusement, at the ceiling. The front part of his head was smashed in.

All characters in this story are fictitious

Next Week: Short Story by CAROLINE TRAVERS, entitled "THE SURPRISE ITEM"

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NEEDS THEM  
SOMETIMES**



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## THROUGH THE LOUDSPEAKER

Continued from page 17

at last it was forgotten. For Peter, as the new Lord Brakefield, the situation was not without certain embarrassments. Brakefield House, the whole Brakefield estate with its considerable income and responsibilities, was now his. The staff of the estate, almost feudal in its allegiance to old Lord William, could not take kindly to a young successor, especially a successor outside the direct descent, as Peter was.

Then there was Miss Lethbridge, whom Lord William had promised to marry. It required all Peter's tact to persuade her to stop on to manage the estate while he was away—and he was quite determined to go away for a time, if only to give the staff time to become used to the idea of him. More importantly, it would give *him* time to become used to the idea of Brakefield House as his future home.

For eight months he travelled through Europe, keeping in close touch with Miss Lethbridge by letters, cable, and telephone. Back in London late in November, his thoughts turned to the coming Christmas. He was in duty bound to spend Christmas at Brakefield House, but the memory of Lord William was still too heavy, he felt, to permit of anything in the way of real festivity.

He made out a list of guests, and gradually eliminated all the names but two—Sir Edward and Lady Tenby. It was a poor prospect, reflected Peter, and tried to draw comfort from the fact that next year things might be different.

He went down to the House four days before Christmas, and was warmly welcomed by the staff, headed by Miss Lethbridge and Bankes. But in spite of this, the atmosphere of vague menace seemed to overhang the old place as much as ever. Peter sensed it as soon as he set foot in the hall: it was something cold and soulless, an illogical unease that never left him while he was beneath the roof. He was genuinely glad to see Lady Tenby and Sir Edward when they came down by car late on Christmas Eve.

Christmas morning saw Peter, as lord of the manor, attending service in the village church. In the afternoon, he toured the estate with Miss Lethbridge, wishing his staff the seasonal compliments, and distributing gifts in the shape of Treasury notes. On Boxing Day, there was a meeting of the Brakefield Hunt which Peter, in company with Sir Edward, attended. They returned to the House at dusk, tired and in good spirits.

But as Peter lay soaking in his bath before dinner, there came to him an acute recollection of the tragedy of exactly a year ago—Bankes's husky, frantic voice, Miss Lethbridge, dry-eyed and staring, at the study door, and that grisly thing in the chair, staring with faintly amused eyes at the study ceiling.

And it seemed that the atmosphere of malevolence permeating every stick and stone of the House thickened about him, gripped him as it had never gripped before. It was something loathsome, something deadly, something he could not grapple with. Nor, it seemed to him, was he the only one affected.

Dinner that night was a gloomy meal, and Sir Edward's desultory attempts at conversation met with little response. Peter went off to the library as soon as the meal was finished, and spent a quarter of an hour choosing himself a book. Returning, he found the lounge empty, the fire unlit. His guests were in the study. It was like that idiot Bankes to light the study fire on this night of all nights, thought Peter.

Sir Edward glanced up from his newspaper as Peter went in. Miss Lethbridge was attending to some correspondence at the table, and Lady Tenby had engrossed herself in crochet work. Peter lit a cigarette, and settled himself in a chair by the fire,

opposite Sir Edward. But somehow he could not read. His eyes ran along the printed lines without absorbing them. He closed the book, staring into the fire, with the strange feeling that he was enmeshed with cold elastic that drew tighter and tighter about him. It was a feeling horrible and new, a feeling of chill tension and expectancy.

He heard suddenly from the radio gramophone the faint sound of Bow Bells. A radio play was announced with the simple title, "Mystery." He listened, watching the jerking flames. For a time, he found it a little difficult to follow the thread of the plot. Something to do with an ancestral mansion, an old man, a young man, woman, and an inheritance. A log spurted in the fire, throwing up a hissing plume of blue smoke. The wireless play droned on. And the feeling of tension tightened on Peter.

There was a scene in which the voice of the old man said quietly: "You're a skunk. I'm sorry to tell you so, but you're that, and nothing less." Peter straightened—for the moment, he could not tell why. Then he knew. He had heard those words before.

"You're a skunk," said the old man.

"Thanks"—from a younger voice.

"Yes, you need to thank me. You need to thank me a lot. Up to now I've cleared your debts without question—not an odd shilling here and there, but more than five thousand pounds worth of debts."

"Well, uncle, you promised father you'd look after me, didn't you? After all . . ."

"After all, you're scared, eh? You've run up a few more thousands, and you're scared because I won't fork out any more. More than that, you're scared because I'm going to be married again, eh?"

"You won't be married again, uncle. Why, it's absurd at your age. You're trying a bluff on me."

"Ah, but I'm not. The banns are up, I'm getting married, and I shall have children. A son, perhaps. That'll be deuced awkward for you, won't it? You've banked on this inheritance, and now I'm going to cheat you with a son of my own."

"You won't do it, you daren't do it, you old skinflint."

"It's all settled, my boy. And I'm not in the least bit sorry for you."

There was a pause. Then the young man said in a curiously placid voice:

"All right, uncle. I don't mind really. I hate this house, you know . . . I say, it's getting chilly, isn't it? Shall I give the fire a stir?"

Peter could listen no more. He knew the fearful sounds that would follow those words. And before they came through the loudspeaker, he jumped up, screaming: "Turn it off, turn it off, can't you?"

Then he dropped to his chair again, covered his face with his hands, and cried: "It's true, it's true! I hit him as he was sitting there in his chair. I hit him with the poker. I couldn't help it, I tell you. He made me mad with his taunts about his marriage and my debts. I hit him, and ran out through the window, and climbed up the pipe to my room. . . ."

At eleven o'clock that night, Sir Edward left Peter in a cell at the local police station. Returning to Brakefield House, he asked, almost offhandedly: "By the way, what was on the air to-night?"

"A pantomime of some sort, I think," Miss Lethbridge told him.

"H'm. And was the radiogram switched on?"

"Really, Sir Edward, you know it wasn't! You were here all the time."

"I just wondered if there was something wrong with my hearing, that's all. One of us, at any rate, heard a play to-night. And I think it must have been called: 'Voices of Conscience' . . ."



"Go away, we can't hear the B.B.C. carol singers for the noise you're making."

# “WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO HAVE?”

by  
**ALFRED,**  
OF THE BOLIVAR

In this article, Alfred, Chief Barman and popular “Master of Ceremonies” at the Bolivar, the West End haunt of Radio Stars, tells you the favourite drinks of some of the stars and, incidentally, gives you some good “drink” ideas for your own Christmas party

**G**OING to throw a party this year? Are you looking for drinks out of the ordinary, something that will give that extra bit of pep to your guests and ensure that they have an uncorking good time? Well, maybe I can help you, because I've been “mixing ‘em” pretty well all over the world—though when I say “mixing ‘em”, I'm talking professionally!

I've been in charge of the bar at the Bolivar for five years, and there's hardly a radio personality who hasn't, at some time or another, patronised “The Listeners' Inn”.

The Bolivar is different from many other bars. It's almost a radio club. I know the patrons, and I know their little whims and pet ideas about drinks. I've seen contracts fixed up, reputations made, quarrels patched up, and ideas born over a round of drinks.

I've been able to suggest new drinks to jaded radio, stars that, without exactly creeping up their spines and knocking their hats off, have given them just that extra kick that has helped them to put over their difficult and arduous tastes.

Sometimes the boot's on the other foot, and stars have given me ideas. Well, a good drink recipe is too important to keep dark, so I am sure that the stars will not mind me passing them on.

What about a “Sharman Sizzler” to start off the round? Quite often John Sharman drinks good honest ale, but if he's extra worried or pre-occupied (and I can always tell the signs) I automatically mix him his favourite cocktail. Here it is.

Booth's gin is the basis, as it is of a large number of the best cocktails. Take a quarter



“This'll make you whistle!” grins the ever cheery Alfred as he does his stuff at the Bolivar bar on behalf of Walford Hyden (left) and Hal Swain (right).

gin, a quarter Cointreau, a quarter Vodka, and a quarter orange juice. Shake enthusiastically, and the result's a refreshing drink that will make you feel that you could stage a Saturday night music-hall on your head!

Doris Arnold and Harry Pepper are two good friends who share many kindred tastes, and it extends to their favourite drink, which I call the “Swedish Rhapsody”. For this I shake up two-thirds Booth's gin, one-sixth Swedish punch, and then flavour with one-sixth lemon-juice. It is essential to have fresh lemon-juice, unsweetened.

Vodka is a drink which will go down well with your guests, as it will probably strike a new note from the usual run of drinks. I've already shown you how it can be used for “The Sharman Sizzler”, and it is also an important ingredient in Eric Maschwitz's pet refresher. The director of light entertainment favours “The Maschwitz Miracle”, a drink consisting of two-thirds vodka, one-sixth brandy, and one-sixth crème de cocoa. Try it at your favourite bar. I think you'll like it. Latvian State Rye Vodka is a good choice.

Ben Lyon and Bebe Daniels have lately been two very welcome visitors at the Bolivar, and they've brought over an interesting combination from Hollywood, which I've christened: “Dawn till Dusk”, because it is as refreshing a drink in the morning as late at night, an advantage possessed by only a few drinks.

It's very simple, consisting of two-thirds tomato juice and one-third vodka. I can recommend this as a splendid exhilarator.

Boris Karloff, that very charming “Monster”, comes in quite frequently, and I know instinctively that he'll order one of his “Monster Marvels”. You invite your guests to partake of a “Monster Marvel”, as drunk by Boris Karloff, and watch your stock as a knowledgeable host soar rapidly. When your guests say “Yes”, as they inevitably will, you will require some Booth's gin,

French vermouth, and a dash of Drambuie.

The proportions are two-thirds gin to one-third vermouth. Be careful to make the Drambuie just a dash, and no more.

“Cute Lady” is a pet drink of Denis O'Neil and his wife. Gin, French vermouth and Grant's cherry brandy are the ingredients of this palatable cocktail. “The Two Leslies” (Leslie Sarony and Leslie Holmes), when not drinking beer or plain orange juice, clamour for a “Rib-Tickler”.

Here's the recipe: Two thirds Appie Jack, one third Orgeat Syrup and one-third lemon-juice. Here is an interesting variation of the whisky motif, as favoured by Alec McGill of the “Wireless Chatterers”. It consists of equal proportions of whisky (a rye whisky or Vat 69) and pineapple juice. To warm you, try whisky and ginger wine.

The favourite drink of lovely Tessa Deane is a little exotic, but it will certainly go down well at your party. The “Deane Delight” consists of equal proportions of brandy, Grand Marnier and French vermouth.

It's surprising the number of radio stars who plump for gin, with either tonic-water, lime-juice or Martini, as their favourite refreshers. Anne Lenner, Norman Shelley (as a variation from beer), Helen McKay, Gordon Little and Sutherland Felce are just a few.

Hal Swain, Tommy Handley, Cavan O'Connor, Cyril Nash and plenty of others say “Beer is best” and cannot often be persuaded to drink cocktails or spirits.

Now for a couple of “Alfred Specials” which you may find handy for your party. The first I call my “Snake Charmer,” and to make it, mix equal proportions of brandy, Orange Curaco and fresh orange juice.

For a drink that blows away the cobwebs and makes life worth living, let me commend you to “The Giant Glow-worm”. Two-thirds gin, one-sixth Swedish punch, one-sixth apricot brandy.

Finally, the Editor has asked me to provide you all with a special “Radio Pictorial Christmas Punch”. Here goes, and as you drink it, raise a glass to the patrons of “The Listeners' Inn,” the gay crowd who help to make our radio entertainment throughout the year.

You'll want a bottle of rum or brandy, the juice of twelve lemons, the juice of six oranges, and a pound of brown sugar. Mix well in a large bowl and, just before serving, add one large bottle of lemonade. Slice a lemon and an orange to decorate.

And, if, the day after your party, you have that “mourning-after-the-pints-before” feeling, try my special “Death To Hangover” drink! It consists of two-thirds Fernet Branca and one-third brandy.

Time, gentlemen, please!



Some of the popular “Bolivar Gang.” (Left to right back) Hal Swain, Sutherland Felce, John Sharman. (Front) Norman Shelley, Paul England, Stanelli, Clay (“Haver”) Keyes.



Anne Lenner (left).  
(Right) Eric Siday

Reginald Leopold

Carroll Gibbons

Bill Shakespeare

James Dyrenforth (right)

## SOFT LIGHTS AND SWEET MUSIC

Made famous by Austen Croom-Johnson, before he was persuaded to forsake these shores for America, *Soft Lights and Sweet Music* is one of those shows that only grow more popular the more we hear of it. In the new series, Carroll Gibbons brings a brave array of talent to the mike, and although we shall miss some of the old, original stars such as Elizabeth Welch and Austen himself, there are Eric Siday with his violin, George Melachrino and his sax.,

and Bill Shakespeare with his trumpet, all of the old gang. Anne Lenner represents her sex—and who could do it better? Reginald Leopold and Bert Thomas bring their guitars to the party, and James Dyrenforth, witty collaborator, with Kenneth Leslie-Smith in so many musical plays, makes a merry commentator. A full house of listeners is expected for their next performance—Wednesday, Dec. 23, National. Christmas Party atmosphere guaranteed.

# Christmas Presents

HARRY HEMSLEY presents a gay Christmas episode in his irresistible style. Abbreviations are as follows: E—Elsie, J—Johnny, W—Winnie, S.M.—Shopman, M—Mother.



Our artist's impression of Harry Hemsley acting as Father Christmas to Johnny, Winnie and Elsie.

**E** How much have you got to spend, Johnny?  
**J.** A shilling. How much have you?  
**E.** Two and six. Mine and Winnie's. I'm minding her money for her.  
**J.** Why, is she going to buy a present for Mother as well?  
**E.** Yes, but I'm going to buy it for her, and it hasn't to cost more than a shilling. I wonder what I can buy for a shilling.  
**E.** Here's the shop. There's heaps to choose from.  
**J.** Yes, but there are not many shilling presents here. I know, I'll buy her a hanky.  
**E.** Why? She hasn't got a cold.  
**J.** She might have one. Besides, you don't have hankies only for colds.  
**E.** Well, what do you use hankies for?  
**J.** I wipe my boots with mine.  
**E.** Look, Winnie, shall I buy Mother that writing pad?  
**W.** No. Buy Mother that. *(Points to cow.)*  
**E.** Which?  
**W.** That cow. Look, it winds up.  
**E.** Mother wouldn't like that.  
**W.** I would.  
**E.** But you're buying it for Mother.  
**W.** Yes, but she needn't keep it.  
**E.** I'll buy her that writing pad.  
**W.** All right.  
**E.** Very well, I'll go and get it. Johnny, you look after Winnie until I come back.  
**W.** What does that writing say, Johnny?  
**J.** *(Reading):* 'If you don't see what you want in the window, come inside and ask for it.'  
**W.** Ooh, that's fine. You needn't buy anything, then.  
**J.** Don't be silly. They won't give it to me for nothing. Ooh, look at that aeroplane. I bet Mother would like that. I'm going inside to ask how much it is. Come on, Winnie. I'm going to find the shopman.  
**W.** I'd like to be a shopman, wouldn't you?  
**J.** Why?  
**W.** I'd play with the toys all day and never sell any.  
**Shopman:** Hello, kiddies, buying Christmas presents?  
**J.** Yes.  
**S.M.:** Well, is there anything here you'd like to buy?  
**J.** Yes, everything, but we haven't got much money.  
**S.M.:** How about a lucky dip?  
**W.** No, thank you. I had a bath this morning.  
**S.M.:** Oh, but this is a different kind of a dip. You put your hand in a tub and bring out a present, all wrapped up in paper.  
**W.** What sort?  
**S.M.:** Oh, it might be anything. It's a sort of surprise dip. You don't know what it is until you open it. You see, each present is wrapped up.  
**J.** No, thank you. I want to see what I'm buying, 'cos it's to be a present for Mother.  
**S.M.:** And how about you? Would you like a doll?

**W.:** Yes, please.  
**S.M.:** Here's a nice doll that says Mama. Do you like this?  
**W.:** No.  
**S.M.:** What kind of doll would you like?  
**W.:** Twins.  
**S.M.:** Well, how much have you to spend?  
**W.:** I haven't got anything to spend. My sister is buying my present for me.  
**S.M.:** But I thought you said you'd like a doll.  
**W.:** Yes, I thought you were going to give me one.  
**J.:** How much is the aeroplane with the black stripes on it?  
**S.M.:** Five shillings. It has been considerably reduced.  
**J.:** How big was it before it was reduced?  
**S.M.:** I mean reduced in price.  
**J.:** Could you reduce me one to a shilling?  
**S.M.:** No, sonny. How about that traction engine?  
**J.:** Does it go?  
**S.M.:** Rather; watch this.  
**J.:** Oh, that's fine. How much is it?  
**S.:** Two shillings. Too expensive? I tell you what, have a look round, and I have no doubt you'll find something about the price you want to pay, and if not, I've no doubt we can arrange something.  
**W.:** Isn't he a nice shopman. Look, musical box. *(Plays.)* How much is this?  
**J.:** Three shillings.  
**W.:** What's that?  
**J.:** Oh, that's a xylophone. You play it like this.  
**W.:** But you couldn't have that for a shilling.  
**J.:** I know. I bet it costs about 10 shillings.  
**W.:** Oh, here's something that doesn't cost more than a shilling. *(Blows trumpet.)*  
**J.:** Be quiet, you'll have the shopman after us. Look at that cow.  
**W.:** *(Moo.)* Oh, it's real.  
**J.:** Of course not.  
**W.:** Well, it went. *(Moo.)*  
**J.:** That's because I touched it.  
**W.:** Let me touch it. *(Moo.)* Ooh, there's Elsie.  
**E.:** Oh, Winnie, I've bought your writing pad. I've bought Mother a needle case with my money. Hello, Johnny, have you bought anything yet?  
**J.:** No, all the presents I want cost more

than a shilling, and I can't afford to buy Mother a present for more than a shilling.  
**S.M.:** Oh, it's for your mother, is it? Well, what's the matter with this manicure set?  
**J.:** I don't know. What is the matter with it?  
**S.M.:** It's just what your mother would like.  
**J.:** Why, do you know my mother?  
**S.M.:** No, but most ladies appreciate a little gift like this. Shall I wrap it up for you?  
**E.:** Come on, Johnny, Mother will be pleased with that.  
**J.:** H'm. She'd rather have an aeroplane, I know.  
**W.:** Ooh, look, there is Mother.  
**J.:** Mother, Mother, Mother, we've been buying you Christmas presents. Look, Mother, I've brought you a miniature set.  
**E.:** He means manicure, and I've bought you a needle case.  
**M.:** That's very sweet of you, kiddies, and now for your presents. Here, Johnny, here's yours.  
**J.:** Gee, traction engine. Oh, thank you, Mother.  
**M.:** Here, Elsie, here's yours.  
**E.:** Oh, Mother, you're a darling.  
**M.:** And this is for Winnie.  
**E.:** Winnie, aren't you going to thank Mother for that beautiful present?  
**W.:** No.  
**E.:** No?  
**W.:** No. Moo-Cow thank Mother, thank Mother, Moo-Cow. *(Moo.)* There, Mother, Moo-Cow thanked you for your lovely present. And I bought you a writing pad, and I've written on it, "With love from Winnie." I have, and I've written "With love from Winnie," on every page.

# What are the mysteries surrounding Helen and Smailes? Are they intertwined?



## Another Instalment of our Powerful Radio Serial of Love, Mystery and Adventure

**A**T that time of morning telephone trunk services were carrying light traffic only, and Dr. Pickersgill returned in a very short time to the waiting-room, where Dyke Ferrers now paced the oilclothed floor in a growing fret of distress.

"I'm sorry to report," he said, used to breaking bad news, "that Sir Thomas is absent, believed to be yachting in the North Sea?"

"In this weather?" A shattering gust of wind shook the windows and rain sluiced heavily down the panes. "I'll tell you what—here's an idea—" Dyke was remembering how that sensational broadcast had altered the whole course of his easy-going life—"get the B.B.C. to send out another S.O.S. Yes, to Sir Thomas Scholes, I mean. Never mind the expense—I'll pay for everything."

"He may be anywhere. Meantime, I will ring up two other men. Sorry, but I'm quite ignorant about these S.O.S.'s—but the police will know." He was eyeing Dyke now rather as if he threatened to become a mental case. Dawn read his thoughts with feminine intuition, she accompanied him from the room.

"You need have no worry about expense," she told Dr. Pickersgill. "Mr. Dyke Ferrers is a very wealthy man indeed, and he is in love with Helen Quinley."

"Ah!" said the surgeon; "not that it makes any difference, of course—we always do our utmost, but—er—it certainly relieves one's mind—"

The ward-sister disappeared, returned with tea and the morning's paper. "You'll be interested to see this," she suggested. "I got another copy." Dyke grabbed the news-sheet greedily. The front page was splashed with lurid headlines. The drama possessed such excellent publicity value at a time when nothing but gales and trifling news was coming forward, that the most had been made of it.

Synopsising the turgid journalese, Dyke collected the principal facts. Helen, it seemed, had recently won considerable fame in the North Country as a concert singer: her portrait was reproduced; her beauty made Dyke's eyes ache. Recently, the paper understood, she had been offered a contract to appear in a musical film. The dead man was Howland Gerard, a film producer of considerable fame. Apparently he had been taking Helen for a drive when the tragedy occurred.

The first intimation that anything was wrong was when a rural policeman noticed the apparently empty car standing by the roadside in a secluded district. Curiosity prompted him to a closer examination and he was shocked to find the body of a young woman slumped on the front seat. She had been shot in the head.

It was not until he had summoned assistance that the body of Howland Gerard had been discovered, quite a distance from the car. Death in the film-producer's case must have been instantaneous; it was deemed to be a case of attempted murder and suicide.

But, closely as the search was conducted, no weapon was found. An instantly dead man cannot throw away the weapon which killed him; it was then surmised that Helen might have shot him, afterwards turning the pistol on herself, but

*All characters in this serial are fictitious.*

By

### CAPTAIN FRANK H. SHAW

#### WHAT HAS GONE BEFORE

**D**YKE FERRERS, Mayfair playboy and millionaire, is at a party given by Mrs. Wynne and her daughter Dawn, when the wireless is switched on for the news. Before the news there is a police message, stating that William Smailes is wanted for wilful murder; a description is given; informants are requested to communicate with Whitehall 1212.

Dyke is shaken. Bill Smailes was a school-mate of his; erratic, subject to violent passions. Follows an S O S appealing to Peter Quinley, then presumed to be in a trawler in the North Sea, to proceed to Bretby Hospital, where his sister Helen Quinley is dangerously ill.

Dyke has loved Heleg, a concert party singer, before inheriting his fortune; rich, he has ignored her. Hearing of her plight his love is reborn with a great rush; he determines to speed to Bretby and see for himself how the case lies. He connects Smailes—the avowed murderer—with her plight. Smailes loved Helen, too; in the past.

As he starts to fetch his powerful car, Dawn Wynne, a charming girl, in love with Dyke, announces her intention of accompanying him to Bretby. They race through a wild night, and on the Great North Road the flaring headlights suddenly reveal the dishevelled figure of William Smailes—fugitive from justice. They are unable to discover him and they push on to the Bretby Hospital where they find out that Helen has been shot in an abandoned car. Nearby is a dead man. Meanwhile, Peter Quinley has rescued Sir Thomas Scholes, the eminent surgeon, from drowning. He is safe, but his right hand is damaged. At the hospital Dyke discovers that Sir Thomas is the only man who can perform the operation that may save Helen's life.

#### NOW READ ON

here, again, the closest search failed to discover the weapon. Surgical evidence went later to prove that Helen's injuries could not have been self-inflicted, just as Gerard's were obviously caused by another hand.

Instantly the case assumed a more desperate complexion. Witnesses came forward to state that Helen and Gerard had lunched together at the Hotel Important, seemingly in great good spirits, but that, when at their gayest, a rather wild figure had entered the place, apparently intending to eat a meal there.

After a look around, the intruder had approached the table at which Helen and Gerard sat, and had opened a torrent of abuse. Gerard had enough influence to have the man removed. He had later been recognised as William Smailes. A waiter had heard him say: "I'll be the death of those two yet!" It was discovered, too, that the same man had entered a gunsmith's shop

to buy cartridges and had been refused. Many people had his description, since he had presented an outstanding figure; and it was at once assumed that Smailes was the murderer.

There was a great deal more; a fairly full description of Gerard's success as a film-producer, and details concerning Helen's increasing fame as a singer, she being designated The Yorkshire Nightingale. The Stop Press column of the paper announced that Helen's life was hanging by a thread, and that no arrest had as yet been made.

Before Dyke had scanned the fulminous paragraphs, Dr. Pickersgill was back. Sir Frederick Ling was out of town, but Lord Boynton was at hand. However, the eminent specialist had a morbid fear of air-travel, and would only come by train. Dr. Pickersgill had even gone so far as to get into communication with the night-staff at Broadcasting House, who would see what could be done to secure touch with Sir Thomas Scholes. "And I don't see what else there is to be done," the surgeon said, "except wait."

"Is she likely to die quickly," Dyke asked. His fever was increasing.

"No, no—don't take too hopeless a view," soothed Dr. Pickersgill. "Anyhow, worrying won't help. Take my advice and make yourselves comfortable; I'll see that you're kept in instant touch."

It was quite sound counsel, as Dawn pointed out. With nothing to be gained by aimless waiting, she and Dyke proceeded to the Hotel Important, and secured accommodation. Dyke paced his room wildly, feeling sick at heart, blaming himself for all that had occurred. If he had married Helen—if he had never introduced Smailes to her—! The same thoughts ran riot in his mind until he felt craziness approaching, and to save his threatened reason, rang and ordered breakfast. The waiter who brought it was garrulous, apt to discuss the local sensation.

"A bit of a lad, that Mr. Gerard was, an' all," he confided. "With the lasses, I mean, Mister. He could pick 'em, if ever; an' our Helen was an eyefull, you mark my words!" This was typically Yorkshire. The little rocky town had adopted the girl as its own property immediately her name claimed notoriety. Dyke felt an impulse to murder the attendant out of hand, but sheer weariness restrained him.

"I could tell you a few things about that gent's whoopee parties," the waiter continued oilyly.

"That will do," Dyke said, and the breakfast remained untasted, except for the numerous cups of tea which he swallowed hurriedly. His brain clearing somewhat, he felt another emotion trouble it: black, brooding hatred against Smailes. Here he'd regarded him as a friend, whilst at heart the man was a cold-blooded killer! The fact that Smailes might have murdered him had been discovered in the company of Helen did not enter his head! He was at a loss to understand what type of brainstorm could so turn a man against a loved woman, but the more he thought about the tragedy, the more his hatred for Smailes grew.

"If Helen dies!" he grated between his teeth, "I'll hunt Smailes down, myself, rather than let him go free!" In his mood then he felt capable of spinning the rope that should hang his one-time friend. And in this mood he suddenly collapsed and fell asleep, to dream incredibly

hideous dreams, from which he wakened to find the stormy day was done, and the telephone was ringing noisily.

"Yes, what is it?" Dyke yelled into the mouth-piece. It was the hospital speaking; there was no change to report in Miss Quinley's condition. But—and the speaker betrayed traces of excitement—a new hope, a very trifling hope, had arisen.

"Has that London specialist arrived?" Dyke asked, half-afraid to hear the reply.

"No, not yet. We were phoned to say that a most urgent operation on a Royalty had detained him."

And why, Dyke pondered savagely, should even Royalty take precedence over the Queen of his heart?

"If you care to come round to the hospital, the matron will be glad to see you," said the voice. Almost as it died away there was a knock at the door. Dyke realised his dishevelment: he was in crushed, soiled, evening clothes still and he was unshaven. Whilst he had been hoggishly asleep, Helen might have died!

"Oh, come in!" he growled. It was a chambermaid to ask if he needed anything, and to say the young lady had rung to enquire if there was anything she could do. "And, if you please, sir, the suspected murderer has been seen—so the wireless news said just now."

Instantly, the human mind being constituted as it is, flaming hatred for Smailes surged in Dyke's heart. If Helen died, he felt, he would settle Justice's account with Smailes privately; he might escape otherwise. But what he said was: "Send some man along and ask him if he's got a jacket that'll fit."

Equipped with a rough tweed coat and a muffler, he knocked at Dawn's door on his way out, to tell he was hospital-bound.

"Like me to come?" she asked, and without awaiting his yea or nay, threw on a coat and was ready. Women adapt themselves to conditions more readily than men and Dawn was already equipped with out-door clothes.

In the hospital waiting-room Peter Quinley was waiting. Dyke suspected his identity the moment he saw him, because of his rugged likeness to Helen. It did not need the ward-sister's introduction to make the two men known.

"How is she?" Peter was asked. He could only jerk his chin towards the nurse.

"It's a question of a very risky operation," the nurse said. "Something almost miraculous has happened. Lord Boynton is still detained, but Mr. Quinley here managed to save Sir Thomas's life at sea—"

Dyke groped blindly for Peter's hand. Hitherto he had felt almost afraid of this Viking-like young giant, as if in his honest simplicity he might blame himself for Helen's tragedy.

## What was William Smailes' Quarrel with Helen? Did he assault her or not? How will Dyke Ferrers find out?

"I hadn't a notion," Peter said. "When we landed this morning I got 'em both to bed, then I came up here to ask after Helen. They said I could do naught—so, being tired-like, I off home and to bed, since fishin's fishin'." Lives might grow and wane, but the work of the world must go on. Idling in a waiting-room could not help the case, but a sound sleep would make a man fitter to take his place in the combatant ranks.

Peter, waking from sleep, had heard a broadcast asking Sir Thomas to make his whereabouts known. Remembering the identity of his salvage, he had immediately gone to the place where the surgeon was resting.

"And he's here—now?" interrupted Dyke, impatient of the ponderous narrative.

"He's here, now. But his hand is so, badly injured that he is quite incapable of operating," said the matron, entering just then. "But he has

advised Dr. Pickersgill to do the work, and he will overlook it and control it. It is necessary to get the relatives' permission before proceeding."

"Well," said Peter doggedly, "how about if they don't operate?"

"She'll die," said the matron.

"Then, go ahead!"

It would be, it seemed, a protracted matter. Nothing was to be gained by waiting in the hospital. Dyke drove Dawn back towards the hotel, his brain in a whirl. It was necessary to fill up with petrol, and at the filling station he found excitement.

"That there suspected murderer!" said the attendant. "He's stole a car from here an' hopped it like Billy-oh!"

"Which way did he go?" asked Dyke, through clenched teeth.

*What will be the outcome of this death chase? With Dyke on his trail can Smailes escape? See next week's long concluding instalment!*



After a look around, the intruder had approached the table at which Helen and Gerard sat, and had opened a torrent of abuse. He had later been recognised as William Smailes

## GETTING DOWN TO BRASS TACKS!

By  
Whitaker-Wilson

Whitaker-Wilson interviews Walton O'Donnell and Denis Wright and learns what the B.B.C. is doing to help Brass and Military Bands

**W**ALTON O'DONNELL and Denis Wright are working together as part of the Music Department of the B.B.C. Their offices are in Brock House.

Walton is well known to readers of RADIO PICTORIAL. Denis Wright, however, is a comparative newcomer; a man of considerable experience in composing and arranging for brass bands. He still has his own band to conduct and, until he went to the B.B.C. not long ago, was arranging and composing for a well-known West End music-publishing firm.

O'Donnell is the senior and responsible for the department. Wright is his assistant in the brass band section of it. I interviewed O'Donnell and Wright together one afternoon a week or so ago. The Editor of RADIO PICTORIAL previously had reminded me that many brass bands had very little money with which to buy music, and asked me to find out what music was available. So I tackled O'Donnell at once on the subject.

"There is now plenty of music for bands that can play it," he assured me.

In support of this statement, Denis Wright handed me a typed list, in fact a small catalogue of his own compilation of what is now actually published. I had previously shared the general view that these bands had been forced to subsist

on arrangements of works written for ordinary orchestras, or even for piano; but the list of original works, with names like Elgar, Holst, John Ireland, Herbert Howells, and Denis Wright himself, convinced me that there has been more interest in brass bands than I had supposed.

"The trouble is," said O'Donnell, "that there has never been enough publicity for these bands. There must be hundreds in the North of England alone, without counting those in the Midlands and South. They have never had the chance they deserve.

"OF course," he continued, "some of the playing is admirable, but some of it is not so admirable. Suppose we continue, as in the past, to give a band a chance to broadcast merely because we found it keen and enthusiastic: what is the result? The broadcast is under proof, and a black mark is put against it. You know what that means. A year later the band applies again and the record is looked up. You cannot expect us to ignore what we have written in our records.

"Are you going to hear some of these bands again?" I queried.

"I am," said Wright. "O'Donnell cannot leave his work, but I intend to hear many of these bands. But that is not the whole story."

"No," O'Donnell interrupted, "that definitely is not the whole story. We invite these bands to get into touch with us and tell us their difficulties. I do not want you to invite every brass band in England to write letters to the B.B.C. Yet we are most anxious to hear from these bands—but not singly. As you know, the North of England, particularly, is full of brass bands. What we want them to do is to organise themselves first. If they will combine in fairly large districts and appoint a general secretary who will act as spokesman, we can do something for them. The other method—acting singly—would simply be hopeless."

"Will you broadcast any of these bands?"

"WE will definitely broadcast the best of them," said O'Donnell. "But first it is up to them to get together, and be thoroughly organised."

"The public has never realised what brass bands can do," O'Donnell added. "But that is because there has never been any real publicity for them."

I took another look at Mr. Wright's catalogue of music, written or arranged for the bands, and came to the conclusion that the poor stuff played twenty years ago need never be played again. There is more than enough really good music, both original and arranged. Nearly every popular opera seems to be represented. Now, perhaps, we shall find a rise of standard in brass band playing and that the general public will realise their value. If they do not, I decided, it will not be the fault of the B.B.C.



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R.P.2

## DON'T LET INDIGESTION SPOIL YOUR CHRISTMAS

If you can't enjoy Christmas fare for fear of the "after-meal misery" which you know will follow, here's what to do. Get a 1/3 bottle of 'Bisurated' Magnesia NOW; then, immediately after your meal, or whenever you get stomach pain or discomfort, take a dose in a little water. RELIEF is absolutely guaranteed, for 'Bisurated' Magnesia corrects that acid-inflamed condition of the stomach which is the primary cause of nearly all gastric trouble. Pain goes in a few minutes, and a healthy digestion is quickly restored.

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New photo of Peter Fielding and (right) pretty Betty Batey.

## NEW CROONETTE IN THE NORTH

ONE of my trained sleuths, ever with his ear to the ground up North, reports a new vocal and impressionistic discovery. He reports it in those enthusiastic tones usually reserved for film-trailers. "Buddy," sez he, "the girl's marvellous, colossal!"

So, Betty Batey, take a bow!  
 Betty is a seventeen-year-old girl discovered by Peter Fielding, that bright maestro who rules the musical destinies of the Oxford Galleries, Newcastle. She can "swing" a chorus with the best of them, and her impressions of Mae West, Garbo, ZaSu Pitts and others are faithful and flecked with a fresh outlook.

Nat Gonella is so impressed with her that he wants to use her on his future records, and as both Peter and Nat are no mean pickers it's obvious that Betty's on the way. Good luck.

By the way, Peter has a grand crowd of vocalists at his disposal. Besides Betty, there are Bob Ward, Toni Lombardo, George Sumner, the Three Crackajacks and Peter himself. Next summer Peter and his boys will again be at Eastbourne with the Fol-de-Rols.

"I FORMED the first English Jazz Band"—that is the claim made by Sammy Greenwood, suave and smiling baton-slinger, whom Northern listeners heard last Monday (14th).

The story of that first little rhythm band (which after the War opened at the Piccadilly Hotel) is a story that will surely live for ever in the history of jazz. It is a story that started during the War, in an officers' mess at a Royal Air Force station. It is a story that ended suddenly for some of the original players in it.

When—during band rehearsals—sirens screamed and guns boomed, officers who were on duty would put down their instruments and walk quietly out.

The first English Jazz Band played on. . . . But some of those officers never heard the music again.

IN answer to many queries Billy Bissett is a bachelor, age only twenty-nine, and with a personality that pulls. When he played in America, his fan mail mounted up to 30,000 letters a year—and five hundred of them were proposals of marriage! One of his would-be wives was a lady (unknown to him) who wrote and promised that, if he'd marry her, she'd buy a night club and instal him there in great splendour.

From the photograph which she enclosed, it appeared that the above-mentioned lady was well over sixty!

## Inside Dance-Band Chatter By Buddy Bramwell



MEET the new Henry Hall discovery, Bob Mallin, good-looking, guitar-playing songster whom Henry's been featuring in his Hours. Aged only twenty-two, Bob tells me he was working, till about a year ago, as a clerk. He went in for a "hidden talent" competition at the Granada, Tooting, and a B.B.C. official heard him. Result—Bob's big moment, in the form of a first broadcast with Harold Ramsay's Symphony. Now Henry hands him the glad hand. "I threw up my job for radio," says Mallin, "so you can imagine that Henry's encouragement means plenty in my young life!"

Clean Fun Department.—"I'm in business. What's your business? Radio journalist. How's business? Scandalous!" That one was sprung on me by a croonette, who shall be nameless! If I believed she was thinking of Buddy Bramwell, I'd see my solicitor!

FAMED composer, Tolchard Evans, still follows his own advice and "Sings Like the Birdies"—his latest heart-throb number, "The Memory of a Tiny Shoe," looks like being a bigger success than his last year's panto hit—"When You Grow Up, Little Lady." Tolchard tells me his three- (or is it four-) year-old son, Cecil, gave him the idea for the "Tiny Shoe" song.

Dear little Cecil, I well remember how—when I slept in Tolchard's guest-room—little Cecil crept in one sunny morning, and—seeing a stranger there—tried to brain me with a broom stick! Maybe he reads my column!

BY the way, that sixpenny Photo Song Album published by Tolch's firm is a swell idea. Not only do you get a batch of first-class numbers for your sixpence, but also autographed photo-plates of twelve prominent bandleaders. Every fan ought to get this. It'll be a great help at the Christmas party.

I published recently the news that a Miss Marjorie O'Grady was starting a Dan Donovan Fan Club. I did this in good faith, but now her mother wishes me to state that Marjorie is in no position to do this, and the idea is quite impossible. Will those fans who were interested please note that the idea of the club has been abandoned, and accept my regrets?



Bob Mallin

All the band-boys are falling for the new game, "Starlets" (see page 2). You're not going to let them get away with the prizes, are you?



"KNOCK KNOCK"

— WHO'S THERE?

"BRANDY"  
— "BRANDY WHO?"

"BRAND HE  
INSISTS ON IS

GRANT'S *Morella*  
CHERRY BRANDY

## HOW TO KEEP CHILDREN WELL

If a child's bowels are clogged, and filled with hard, fermenting waste-matter, what can you expect but that the poison will work its way through the system? That's how most children's ailments originate—from uncleanliness in their little insides.

Give a constipated, cross and fidgety child a spoonful of 'California Syrup of Figs' and in a few hours all the half-digested food, the clogged, fermenting matter in the bowels, will have moved away by a natural action.

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Beware the raw tickling throat which precedes a cold or 'flu. That is your signal to take Cephos. Cephos banishes headache and feverishness and stops the attack immediately. From all chemists and stores, in powder or tablet form, 1/3 & 3/-. Single dose, 2d., powder or tablets. Not a SINGLE drug but the prescription of an Eminent Harley Street Physician. Cephos is safe and certain and does not affect the heart.

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**JOLLIFICATION**  
on Christmas Day  
from 3 to 4 p.m.  
provided by all your  
favourite artists

Listen to  
**Luxembourg**  
1293 metres

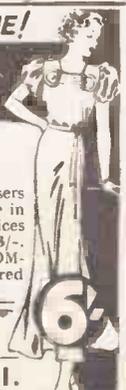
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SECRETS OF MY WARDROBE

No. 2 JANE CARR

# "MY CLOTHES LAST FOR YEARS"

says JANE CARR, in this "R.P." interview with Susan Collyer



"I adore jerseys," says Jane Carr, "I've got a whole collection of them"

JANE CARR'S home is a flat in Upper Berkeley Street, W.—one of those small, compact, modern, cheerful places perched high up on the seventh floor of a large block. There is a drawing-room with crimson carpet, cream paint and walnut furniture, a bedroom in pale blue and cream, a hall and a kitchen. You could not guess that there, hidden away as if by magic, Jane keeps a wardrobe of clothes that would make Queen Elizabeth's look mean by comparison.

One whole side of the bedroom is a large cupboard with sliding doors. We began at one end, looking at evening dresses and continued through sports clothes and furs. Then to a deep cupboard in the hall which contains more treasures in the shape of tweed suits and coats. Back to the bedroom again to another massive wardrobe, with shelves of belts, scarves, gloves and a deep drawer of bags—sports bags, and day and evening bags of every shape and colour, each enfolded in its own transparent paper wrapper.

"I am very careful with my clothes," said Jane. "Agnes, who 'maids' me, looks after them all beautifully. They are always brushed and pressed before being put away, and kept in 'Cellophane' covers to keep them clean. They all last for years—that's why I have so many."

"I am not really extravagant," she said, looking at me and smiling. "I must have looked incredulous. 'You don't believe me,' she said, 'but it's true—in a way."

"I'll tell you the story of my suit. I had a pale blue suit five years ago, which I liked very much and wore some time. Then I gave it to my cousin because she admired it and said she'd like to have it."

"She wore it for two years, got tired of it, and asked me if I'd like to have it back. 'Yes I would,' I said, and now I must show it to you—I've had it cleaned and dyed and it's the loveliest suit I ever had."

Next, out from a drawer she produced an evening bag of real Paisley, fringed and embroidered all over with little pearls. "My grandfather gave it to my grandmother," she said. "I wear it with my brown and rust things. Isn't it lovely?"

It was an object lesson for me in the art of looking after clothes.

"Which is your favourite dress?" I asked. "Do you mean town or country?" said Jane. "They are so different, aren't they? I love country clothes—rough, dull woollens—and I adore jerseys. I've got a whole collection of them," she pulled open another drawer, "all pale, pastel colours, you see, blue . . . pink . . . brown . . ."

With golden hair, blue eyes and fair skin, you

can look marvellous in anything. "Is there any colour that doesn't suit you?" I asked. Jane thought carefully and decided no, there wasn't. Personally, I could not imagine her looking lovelier, even in her Schiaparelli evening dress, than in the blue jersey and riding breeches she was wearing at the moment, having just come in from her morning ride.

"I like dull surfaces, heavy materials and tailored lines," said Jane, as she began showing me evening dresses. "And always high necks, as high as possible, back and front. I like to feel completely covered."

"And your favourite colours are . . . ?"

"Black . . . I wear a lot of black. And this prune colour, a sort of pale wine shade. Its real name is aubergine, I think. It goes very well with pale blue. I am very fond of pale grey blue. And this dress I love—it was made for me by Patou, showing me a soft, plain-surface woollen dress of a light grey-brown. 'It's exactly the colour of the felt that goes underneath carpets, isn't it?'" said Jane. "My mother hates this dress." It was the sort that could look severe, even drab, but I can imagine Jane's fragile pink and gold beauty is only enhanced by that restrained grey setting.

"This is the dress I wear for what I call high-hat country occasions," went on Jane. "The Perth ball, for instance; times when you mustn't on any account look over-dressed." It was a printed silk, with little horses and huntsmen scattered on a yellow ground. "And this is my wallpaper frock," she said, touching a dazzlingly bright printed taffeta, mostly, in pale blue, plum and green.

My attention was caught by an evening coat, with round puffed sleeves and flared skirts, made of shiny black ciré satin, printed in bright colours. The newest material, for evening jackets, this.

## SAYING IT WITH MUSIC

Continued from page 10

in future. So this charming playboy of the B.B.C. formed the habit of parking his racing car outside Savoy Hill every Sunday evening, and giving a Bible reading to millions of listeners. To those who knew the volatile, joke-loving David Tennant, the situation certainly had piquancy.

One of the minor problems of the B.B.C. in those days was concerned with radio "fans." How should those persons who hang about the portals, demanding autographs from all and sundry, be dealt with?

My own view—and I put it forward here simply as a personal opinion—was that "fans" were exceedingly useful people. Their very presence was, after all, not only a compliment to the artistes, but to the B.B.C. itself. My broadcasting policy was guided largely by the opinions of people who wrote to me not from any personal motive, but out of sheer keenness for rhythmic music.

The "fans" who waited outside Savoy Hill were no real inconvenience to the staff or artistes. But, of course, one must draw a line somewhere. People who pestered unfortunate door keepers were very quickly turned away, and for my part I had a rule that I could see no stranger who had not previously made an appointment with me.

The different ways in which people react to "fan" adulation has always interested me. Some artistes simply ignore "fans" as though they did not exist—a very great mistake, I think. Others are horribly patronising. And there was one gentleman, whose name it might be unkind to mention, who habitually distributed signed photographs to the admiring onlookers, whether they were solicited or not!

This was in later days at Broadcasting House, when the "fans" had increased many times over. The B.B.C. very correctly put a stop to this weird practice, and the latest move is to keep the "fans" moving. With the increasing popularity of radio, I think this is as well.

The ever increasing number of letters I received from listeners inspired me with the idea of enlarging my activities to the music-hall stage. At first, I allowed this idea to rest in the back of my mind. It needed a lot of thinking over.

And then I received an attractive offer from George Black, manager of the General Theatre

Next to it hung an evening dress of chiffon in shades of blue-green, with a velvet belt half of blue and half of green. Velvet flowers in both colours were placed in a large posy at the neck. "I was painted in this dress," said Jane. "An artist saw me in it, and asked me if he might paint me just as I was." I could imagine what a romantic picture it must have made.

Jane Carr, like most people, has a liking for the unusual, so long as it is not grotesque. One of her dresses is trimmed with what looks like newspaper—tied in a bow at the neck. I had to feel it, to make sure it was really crêpe-de-chine, closely printed with black type.

"Now, you must look at my furs," said Jane. "I am mad on furs—I've got quite a collection. Of course, some of them I've had for a long time." So I held my breath while I handled a magnificent silver fox cape, with the skins going up and down, vertically, all the way round. One after the other, I looked at a beautiful black broadtail coat with a silver fox collar, a sable stole, a light brown fox fur, a white ermine cape, a cocoa-dyed ermine cape, a wonderful mink cape—"and," said Jane, "my favourite of all. Here it is," and she took off the hook a three-quarter length leopard coat, cut on sporting lines. "I love this coat," said Jane. "It has got a tie of its own to match, but I prefer to wear a bright scarf of some kind with it."

Before I went, I had a glimpse of the drawer of undies—the very fragilest and most diaphanous of undies in chiffon and crêpe-de-chine in palest peach shades. They were a dream to gaze at, enough to make anybody's mouth water.

"I'll tell you a good tip," said Jane. "When my scent bottles are empty, I put them among my undies and they make them smell simply delicious." That's an idea worth passing on, isn't it?

Corporation. He was impressed by the fact that my band was becoming more and more popular. I record this fact with all due modesty because it so happens that my decision to accept Black's offer was yet another important turning point in my career.

Of course, I was not exactly a free agent. My first responsibilities were to the B.B.C., a fact which I never failed to recognise. After turning over Black's suggestion in my mind for two or three days, I went along to Val Goldsmith and told him I would very much like to accept it.

Mr. Goldsmith, you will remember, was the official largely responsible for bringing me into Savoy Hill. He listened to me sympathetically, and asked me if there was any possibility of stage engagements interfering with my broadcasting work.

I told him there was not—and I meant it. I should emphasise this point, because later, when I left Savoy Hill, it was rumoured that I had been tempted away by a dazzling stage offer. Nothing, as a matter of fact, could be further from the truth, as I shall tell you presently.

Eventually, I was granted permission to sign up with Black. At the time, none of us realised the tremendous possibilities of this step for me. Certainly, I didn't. Nor did the B.B.C. We did so well, however, that in a comparatively short time, my income from outside sources exceeded by many times the official salary I was receiving from the B.B.C.

I can honestly say that I never abused this happy position, for quite apart from the observation of my contract with the B.B.C., I felt—as I still feel now—that the fundamental of my success was my broadcasting work. None the less, the B.B.C. were none too happy about the situation, and within twelve months I know there was some regret that I had been given permission to go into vaudeville.

After I left the B.B.C., a new system of contracts was instituted. My own band of sixteen players at Savoy Hill was entirely responsible to me. I had contracts with the individual bandsmen. Later, the bandsmen of my successor had direct contracts with the B.B.C., thus giving the Corporation a firmer hold on the entire combination.

(To be concluded)



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**Allenburys**  
Glucine & Black Currant **PASTILLES**

*for your Throat*

P.4.

## SEASONABLE OPPORTUNITIES

### COCKTAILS FOR CHRISTMAS

#### Free Recipe Book

THE festive season has come round again, and with so many good things to eat, there's nothing like a cocktail to stimulate the appetite.

Not everyone knows how to make a good cocktail, and as readers of RADIO PICTORIAL can have this information free, why not just fill in the coupon below, and sent it along to us? We'll be pleased to post you an amusing and entertaining little book giving recipes for nearly sixty different kinds of cocktails.

This is just the knowledge that is guaranteed to make you a success at any party.

"Radio Pictorial," 37-38 Chancery Lane, W.C.2.

Please send me free of all cost the Cocktail Recipe Book as described. Mark your envelope "Cocktails."

Name.....

Address.....

### ONE SOLUTION OF THE PROBLEM

THERE are many gifts which *might* be acceptable at Christmas-time, but the perfect present is the one which is *certain* to give pleasure. Cigarettes and Cigars cannot fail to be appreciated, and the extensive and attractive range of packings containing their famous brands introduced by Messrs. W. D. & H. O. Wills for the Christmas season are certain to be in great demand. The beautiful Oak Cabinets which have made such a wide appeal in previous years are again available in the following sizes to contain either "Gold Flake" Special or "Capstan" Special Cigarettes:—

Oak Cabinet containing 50 Cigarettes to retail at 3/10; Oak Cabinet containing 100 Cigarettes to retail at 6/6; Oak Cabinet containing 150 Cigarettes to retail at 9/6.

The ever-popular "Gold Flake" and "Capstan" Cigarettes (50's and 100's boxes and tins), and "Three Castles" Cigarettes (50's and 100's boxes) are specially packed in Christmas cartons at no extra charge.

The world-famous "Woodbine," and "Star" (Plain and Cork Tipped) Cigarettes are also packed in cartons containing four 15's packets, at a cost of 2/-.

A line of special interest is the 150's tin, the latest addition to this Firm's range, containing "Gold Flake" or "Capstan" Cigarettes. The price is 7/3.

In cigars Messrs. Wills offer a selection which should make a wide appeal. The range includes such well-known names as "Embassy," "Eclipse," "Legation," "Rajah," "Ivanhoe" and "Wills's Whiffs," the 12's tin of the last named being packed in a special Christmas outer.

### NEW McMICHAEL ALL-WAVE CONSOLE

THE outstanding performance of the McMichael 362 All-Wave A.C. Superhet has resulted in a large number of requests from the most discerning type of listener for an all-wave console of similar efficiency. McMichael Radio, therefore, announce that whilst they are not anxious to introduce any new model at a time when their factory production arrangements are operating very smoothly, it is felt that McMichael Agents should be in a position to cover every section of the market. As a result, McMichael are releasing immediately a new 362 All-wave Console at 17½ gns.

The 362 Console incorporates the 5-valve 8-stage A.C. chassis as used in the existing table model, with pre-detector H.F. amplification, a separate "band-spread" S.W. pointer and energised M.C. speaker with 2 watts output. The wave-bands covered are from 18.6 to 51, 200-550 and 900-2,000 metres, whilst provision is made for a gramophone pick-up and extra speakers with full switching control; the technical specification is identical with Model 362 already reviewed here.

The cabinet of the 362 Console is very solidly built from figured and inlaid walnut with a speaker surround of oxidised copper. A modern style is employed for the whole design, with a heavy piano-hinged lid enclosing all controls. The cabinet is polished to high piano-finish which is used for all 1937 McMichael models.

Model 362 Console, price 17½ gns. For A.C. mains, 200-255 volts, 40-100 cycles. H.P. terms 31/9 deposit and 12 monthly payments of 31/9, or 23/- deposit and 18 monthly payments of 23/-.

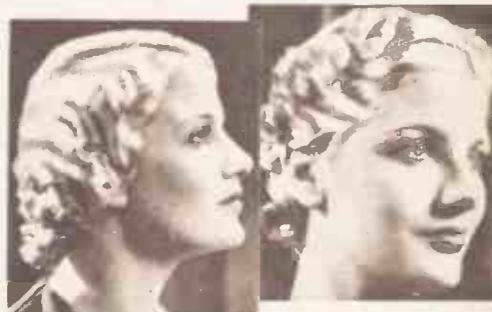
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## setting your



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So easy to arrange fascinating new hair styles when you use Amami Wave Set. It guides the hair in precisely the waves and curls you want to achieve, yet leaves it not the least bit sticky or oily. It's the beauty secret of thousands of smart girls who must never have a hair out of place, must always present an "expensive" appearance at minimum cost. Buy a bottle of this easy-to-use lotion *to-day*, and try an exciting new coiffure.

*Try the new Amami Spirit Wave Set! Quick-drying. Non-oily. Keeps order over every type of hair. Packed in a yellow carton. At all Chemists, Hair-dressers and Stores.*

from a 6" bottle of

# AMAMI



## Wave Set

6d. and 1/3 per bottle

★ *The Brilliant Vocalist from America has a huge following in this country thanks to his recent tour and his singing from Radio Lyons and Radio Luxembourg. This article by Paul Hobson is an intimate impression of MORTON DOWNEY*



Morton Downey all set to "go places" again

## STAR WITH A MILLION SWEETHEARTS

Downey aged fourteen, turned the tables with "singing" his wares" and since that day the old joke, "the kid's voice is better than his chocolates," has stuck to him.

His first real professional "break" came in 1919 when he was signed on to sing with Paul Whiteman's orchestra aboard the Leviathan. So the ocean took the place of the railway and Downey toured with Paul Whiteman for four years. This gave

did when he met Miss Bennett on the film set of "Syncopation" was to take his last £200 out of the bank and buy a second-hand Rolls Royce for the Bennett girl. He had a bank balance, after that, of £8.

It was good showmanship, and Miss Barbara Bennett became Mrs. Morton Downey.

The moment Downey steps into the lift at C.B.S., New York, the lift boy hands over the controls and Morton Downey shoots himself up to "heaven." In fact, Downey has a passion for everything that goes, even down to telephones, and he is the despair of his managers in his extravagant love for long-distance world telephone calls.

Speed, movement and singing—these are life to Morton Downey. He has travelled and sung now for a decade-and-a-half. But he still loves it. He loves to sing straight at you. Hates to be tagged a crooner; says he "just sings" and we could do with more of these singers who have their hearts really in the job.

That's probably why Downey has more than a million radio sweethearts. With a cold microphone in his warm friendly hands—a microphone that has welcomed him all over the world—Morton Downey's golden voice with that whimsical little twist of Irish in it, seems always to sing to you and you alone.

When Morton smiles (which is most of the time) you immediately recognise the reason for that voice.

With a talent given to few of us . . . a super-energetic constitution and an iron will to get things done, and done well—we have Morton Downey's success in a nutshell.

Call him a gypsy, call him a nomad, but when Morton Downey suddenly drops from the skies in any city in the world and walks into his favourite restaurant to order his favourite dish—roast beef—he's welcomed with smiles and "Hail-fellow-well-mets."

**M**ORTON DOWNEY—a man who spends his life singing. Incidentally, a man who spends his life running up and down gangways, boarding trains and aeroplanes. He certainly is one to "go places and do things."

Ask anyone who's ever worked, played or travelled with Morton Downey to give you a "slant" on him. They'll answer to a man: "He's a swell guy but—his energy just wears any normal person right out."

Pulled up once by his exhausted agent who was begging for a chance of at least one night's rest in 365, Downey replied with his usual leg-pulling humour: "What have you fellows got to grumble about . . . I may tire you out with running all over the world, but you've only got to listen to my singing for ten minutes and it's so nerve-soothing that you're new men again."

Perhaps it's just a restless spirit that makes Downey an everlasting whirlwind traveller; perhaps it's a fine determined ambition to make enough and some over to provide for his three children and his wife, Barbara Bennett: Barbara Bennett of the famous Joan—Constance Bennett family.

Whatever the cause, Morton has been at it since the age of 14, when he left his home town in Connecticut. Since then friends have reckoned that Morton has slept in more than 1,500 beds and spent more than £15,000 in railway tickets. He has been to Europe 27 times in 15 years. Sung his way to fame in Paris, Berlin, Dublin, Cannes, Deauville, Rome and London.

But out of all the capitals, Downey's favourite city is London—with one reservation—"London," says Downey, "has the worst ice-cream in the world"—and, as Downey's many-times-a-day treat is ice-cream, he ought to know.

Still, with or without ice-cream, Morton Downey has spent a great many nights singing to London. Thousands and thousands of Londoners through the years have gone home from night-clubs humming those famous Downey Irish airs. And, as early as 1927, Downey repeated the singing of "You took advantage of me" eleven times at the request of the present King, then Prince of Wales.

Fifteen years of growing fame in every capital in the world and a colossal fan mail—yet Morton Downey still labours under no "success" illusions.

Still it hasn't been all fame and luxury-travel for Downey. His first experience "on the move" was peddling chocolates, cigars and cigarettes through smoky compartments on the New York-New Haven Express. When custom flagged,

him his first big introduction into entertaining and incidentally his first big pet-aversion—musical instruments!

No one could "just sit" waiting to sing solos in Paul Whiteman's Orchestra, so Morton Downey each night blew soundlessly into a saxophone, a tuba or a piccolo. Vocalists who have never held a heavy saxophone to their lips for minutes at a stretch may not think much of this torture, but if they could all be placed in his position we might have a nation of instrument-hating warblers.

Hardships make the man, so they say, and certainly no one could say that Morton Downey isn't one of the finest men you'd want to meet. Five feet ten inches tall, he tips the scales at just over 12 stone and simply oozes personality and independence from the moment you meet him. Take my advice, though, and if Morton asks you out for a ride in his car—don't go.

His private passion is speed and he must be the man at the wheel. In New York, the big town car is seldom driven by Morton's chauffeur, Charles. Charles is just another back seat driver to Morton.

"You see, I get nervous when somebody else drives," Downey once explained to his wife.

"Yes, and when you drive everybody else is nervous," replied Barbara—and I heartily agree with her.

Talking of cars and Barbara, the first thing Morton



Irresistible  
**RENÉE HOUSTON**  
recommends  
**LASHEEN**  
for Lovely Eyes

"I am most pleased to recommend, strongly, 'LASHEEN' for the eyes. It does make them look lovely. Moreover, it does not 'run' or smudge or 'cake' and it can be used equally effectively in daylight or at night. The ordinary electric light or even spot-light glare does not affect its fine qualities.

"It can be used to give a striking, pencilled finish to the brows. Altogether, 'LASHEEN' is just what is needed for successful yet simple beauty treatment for the eyes. After all, the eyes are most important—they are the mirrors of the soul."

(Signed) Renée Houston.

**Lasheen makes lashes long and sweeping. Gives beautiful pencilled arch effect to eyebrows. "Ordinary" eyes become expressive, alluring, fascinating. Lasheen is definitely waterproof and won't run.**

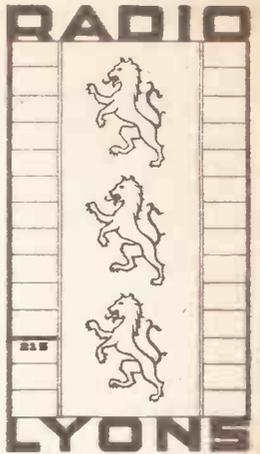
Complete outfit price 2/-, from Boots and all chemists, or if your chemist is sold out, send Coupon below.

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Please send me by return of post a complete "LASHEEN" outfit, for which I enclose Postal Order for 2/-.

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R.P. ....

# Radio Lyons Calling!



## SUNDAY, DEC. 20

4.0—5.0 p.m.  
**SONGS AND MELODIES ON THE GRAMOPHONE**  
Recorded by some of your favourite artistes

5.0—5.15 p.m.  
**CARSON ROBISON AND HIS PIONEERS**  
(Having fun out at the old C.R. Ranch House)  
*Sent to you by*  
Thos. Hedley & Co., Ltd.,  
makers of Oxydol, Newcastle-on-Tyne

5.15—5.30 p.m.  
**MORTON DOWNEY**  
(The Golden Voice of Radio)  
with  
**JAY WILBUR**  
and  
**THE DRENE ORCHESTRA**  
*Presented by the makers of*  
DRENE



Ambrose fans—  
make a note of  
6.30 p.m., Sun-  
day. The band is  
featured in a  
record concert.

Tune in RADIO LYONS! You can rely on something interesting from this new station on Sundays and weekdays. The wavelength is 215 metres—not far below B.B.C.'s National, on medium wave-band.

5.30—5.45 p.m.  
**ARTHUR TRACEY**  
(The Street Singer)  
Comes around the corner, and down your way with a song on his lips and in his heart  
*Brought to you by the makers of*  
Tokalon

5.45—6.0 p.m.  
**YOUR OLD FRIEND DAN**  
(Singing your troubles away)  
in a brilliant programme.  
*Sent to you by the makers of*  
Johnson's Glo-coat

6.0—6.30 p.m.  
**CARROLL GIBBONS AND THE SAVOY HOTEL ORPHEANS**  
Assisted by several well-known artistes in a programme of Dance Music  
*Presented by the makers of*  
Dolcis Shoes

6.30—6.45 p.m.  
**POPULAR MUSIC ON THE GRAMOPHONE**  
played and sung by the following popular favourites  
**AMBROSE AND HIS ORCHESTRA**  
**RICHARD TAUBER**  
**HENRY CROUDSON AT THE ORGAN**  
**RAYMOND NEWELL**  
*Presented by the makers of*  
Beecham's Lung Syrup

6.45—7.0 p.m.  
**MORE MUSIC ON THE GRAMOPHONE**  
Listen for these popular artistes  
**TED FIO RITO AND HIS ORCHESTRA**  
**BING CROSBY**  
**SYDNEY LIPTON AND HIS ORCHESTRA**  
**LEON CORTEZ AND HIS COSTER PALS**  
*Presented by the makers of*  
Phensic

7.0—7.30 p.m.  
**CARROLL GIBBONS AND HIS RHYTHM BOYS**  
Assisted by  
**ANNE LENNER**  
**THE THREE GINX**  
and  
**GEORGE MELACHRINO**  
In a programme of Dance Music  
*Presented for your entertainment*  
by the makers of  
Stork Margarine

9.30—12.0 p.m.  
**DANCE MUSIC ON THE GRAMOPHONE**  
Recorded by your favourite dance orchestras

## WEEKDAYS Dec. 21 — Dec. 26

Transmissions every day from 4.0—6.0 p.m., and from 10 p.m till midnight.



Another famous band, Syd Lipton's, is in this Sunday's Lyons programmes—6.45 p.m.



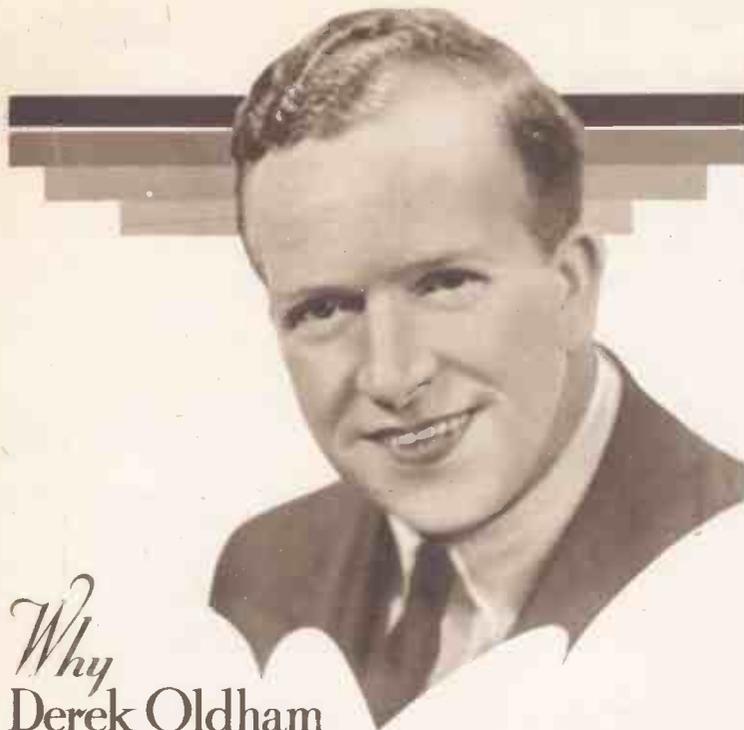
On the air Sunday at 6.45 p.m.—Leon Cortez and his Coster Pals.



Bing Crosby, king of crooners, will be heard from Lyons this Sunday, 6.45 p.m.

# THIS WEEK

## SUNDAY, DECEMBER 20



Why  
Derek Oldham  
drinks delicious 'OVALTINE'

"A GOOD night's rest is essential to any singer . . . and when one is filming as well, it becomes all-important. I have made it a habit to have a cup of 'Ovaltine' before retiring. I find this keeps my sleeping account in credit and so enables me to cope with any amount of hard work."

So writes Derek Oldham . . . who, like countless thousands of people in every walk of life, has found that 'Ovaltine' is unequalled for promoting radiant health all day and sound, natural sleep at night.

'Ovaltine' is a complete and perfect food, rich in the protective vitamins and other important nutritive elements required to build up body, brain and nerves.

Make 'Ovaltine' your regular day-time and bedtime beverage. It will build up your resistance to colds and fatigue, and keep you fit and full of energy. Remember, though, that it *must be* 'Ovaltine.' Imitations may look the same, but there are very important differences. For quality, health-giving value and economy, 'Ovaltine' stands supreme. Reject substitutes.

Prices in Gt. Britain and N. Ireland, 1/1, 1/10 and 3/3.

### Everybody's Favourite Radio Programmes

Sunday : 1.30-2 p.m. from Radio Luxembourg.

#### A PROGRAMME OF MELODY and SONG

Sunday : 5.30-6 p.m. from Radio Luxembourg.

#### The Ovaltine Concert Party

HARRY HEMSLEY

in his Thrilling Serial

"A TERM AT ST. EAGLE'S"

THE OVALTINEY ORCHESTRA

- 8.15 a.m. STATION CONCERT
- 9 a.m. EXCURSIONS DOWN MEMORY LANE  
*Presented by the makers of Mother Selgel's Syrup.*
- 9.15 a.m. STATION CONCERT
- 9.30 a.m. WAKE UP AND SING  
Brian Lawrance and his Lansdowne Orchestra.—*Presented by the makers of Clarke's Blood Mixture.*
- 9.45 a.m. "OLD SALTY AND HIS ACCORDION"  
To-day Christmas Pudding saves "Old Salty's" life on Christmas Island.—*Presented by Rowntree's Cocoa.*
- 10 a.m. BLACK MAGIC  
A Programme of Dance Music.—*Presented by Black Magic Chocolates.*
- 10.15 a.m. CARSON ROBISON AND HIS PIONEERS  
*Presented by Thos. Hedley & Co. Ltd., makers of Oxydol, Newcastle-on-Tyne.*
- 10.30 a.m. OLIVER KIMBALL  
"The Record Spinner."—*Presented by Bisurated Magnesia.*
- 10.45 a.m. MUSICAL MENU  
With Mrs. Jean Scott, head of Brown and Polson's Free Cookery Service, who gives you a special recipe each week.—*Presented by Brown & Polson.*
- 11 a.m. LET'S ALL GO ROUND TO NORMAN LONG'S  
With Lily Morris and Sydney Jerome and his Orchestra.—*Presented by Kruschen Salts.*
- 11.15 a.m. THE OPEN ROAD  
*Presented by Carter's Little Liver Pills.*
- 11.30 a.m. LUXEMBOURG RELIGIOUS TALK (in French).
- 12 noon. THE CALVERT CAVALCADE OF SPORT  
With Bob Bowman.—*Presented by Calvert's Tooth Powder.*
- 12.15 p.m. Ex-Lax present Clapham and Dwyer in ANOTHER SPOT OF BOTHER, with Harry Bidgood and his Buccaneers.
- 3.15 p.m. THE MERRY ANDREW PROGRAMME  
With Frederick Bayco at the Organ, Andy Mack, and their guest artist, Carson Robison.—*Presented by Andrews Liver Salts.*
- 3.30 p.m. Claude Hulbert and Enid Trevor as the MICKLETHWAITES AT HOME, entertaining Peggy Cochrane.—*Presented by the makers of Virol.*
- 3.45 p.m. THE DOLCIS FOOTLIGHT PARADE  
in step with Carroll Gibbons and his Orchestra.
- 4 p.m. HORLICK'S SEA-TIME HOUR  
Cruising the world with an all-star cast of radio, stage and screen favourites aboard, including Max Miller, Al and Bob Harvey, Alma Vane, Ronald Hill, Sam Costa, Bernard Lee, Dorothy Kay, The Rhythm Brothers, Molly Cardew, Arthur Gomez, and Debroy Somers and his Band, Bulletin from the world's cyclists.—*Presented by Horlick's, Slough, Bucks.*



Charming, red-haired Dorothy Kay. She has been on the stage since the age of two. Specialities, musical comedy and pantomime.



Well known for his National and Luxembourg broadcasts, Harry Bidgood himself is just as cheerful as his music.

- 12.30 p.m. Irish Hospitals Trust present CAFÉ DE LA BONNE CHANCE
- 1 p.m. DANCE MUSIC  
*Presented by the makers of Zam-Buk.*
- 1.30 p.m. OVALTINE PROGRAMME OF MELODY AND SONG.—*Presented by the makers of Ovaltine.*
- 2 p.m. WINTER SEASON AT THE KRAFT PAVILION  
A new top-speed Radio Revue: Stand By!! —*Presented by the Kraft Cheese Co. Ltd., Hayes, Middlesex.*
- 2.30 p.m. YOUR OLD FRIEND DAN  
in a programme of popular songs.—*Presented by the makers of Johnsons' Glo-coat.*
- 2.45 p.m. Morton Downey, the Golden Voice of Radio, with Jay Wilbur and his "Drene" Orchestra.—*Presented by Thos. Hedley & Co. Ltd., Newcastle-on-Tyne, makers of "Drene" Shampoo.*
- 3 p.m. "WE'VE CHANGED ALL THAT"  
Introduced by Christopher Stone, with Leslie Holmes and Leslie Sarony (The Two Leslies).—*Presented by the makers of Thermogene Vapour Rub.*
- 6 p.m. MASTER O.K. SELECTS THE STARS  
*Presented by the makers of O.K. Sauce.*
- 6.15 p.m. MORNING, NOON AND NIGHT  
The makers of Lifebuoy Toilet Soap present Ambrose and his Orchestra in a programme of Modern Rhythm.
- 6.30 p.m. RINSO MUSIC HALL  
"All-Star" Variety with Flanagan and Allen, Turner Layton, Albert Whelan, Rudy Starita, Tessie O'Shea, and Harris and Howell.—*Presented by the makers of Rinso.*
- 7 p.m. DR. FU MANCHU by Sax Rohmer  
No. 3.—The Mystery of the Red Moat. Cast: Dr. Fu Manchu, Frank Cochrane; Nayland Smith, D. A. Clarke Smith; Dr. Petrie, Jack Lambert; Weymouth, Arthur Long; Karamaneh, Pamela Titheridge; Other characters, Mervyn Johns.—*Presented by the makers of Milk of Magnesia.*
- 7.15 p.m. MORE MONKEY BUSINESS  
With Billy Reid and his Accordion Band, Ivor Davies and Dorothy Squires.—*Presented by the makers of Monkey Brand.*
- 7.30 p.m. WALTZ TIME  
With Billy Bissett and his Waltz Time Orchestra, Louise Adams, Robert Ashley, and The Waltz Timers.—*Presented by the makers of Phillips' Dental Magnesia.*

# AT RADIO LUXEMBOURG

## SUNDAY, DEC. 20—cont.

**7.45 p.m.** AVA PRESENTS, "Olga" the Radio Planiste with her Gypsy Girls' Orchestra and the Girl with the Glamorous Hair.—Programme by Ava Shampoo.

**8 p.m.** PALMOLIVE PROGRAMME With Olive Palmer, Paul Oliver, and Brian Lawrence.



Debonair Brian Lawrence, Prince Charming of radio, can sing anything from love songs to Irish folk tunes and comedy, in a manner entirely his own. Although he is one of our most frequent broadcasters, in solo items and with his Lansdowne House Orchestra, we never seem to have enough of him

**8.30 p.m.** LUXEMBOURG NEWS (in French and German).

**9 p.m.** MACLEAN'S CONCERT

**9.15 p.m.** BEECHAM'S REUNION Featuring Jack Payne and his Band and Mabel Constanduros. Compèred by Christopher Stone.—Presented by the makers of Beechams Pills, Ltd.

**9.45 p.m.** THE COLGATE REVELLERS Presented by the makers of Colgate Ribbon Dental and Shaving Creams.

**10 p.m.** POND'S SERENADE TO BEAUTY Programme for Lovers.—Presented by Pond's Extract Co., Perivale, Greenford.

**10.30 p.m.** DANCE MUSIC Presented by the makers of Bile Beans.

**11 p.m.** THE STREET SINGER (ARTHUR TRACEY) Presented by the makers of Tokalon Powder and Cream.

**11.15 to 12 (midnight)** STATION CONCERT

## MONDAY, DEC. 21

**8.5 a.m.** ENGLAND v. AUSTRALIA, 2nd TEST MATCH Closing scores and full description by W. H. Ponsford (the famous Australian batsman).—Presented by the makers of de Reszke Minor Cigarettes.

**8.15 a.m.** STATION CONCERT

**8.45 a.m.** THE OPEN ROAD Presented by the makers of Carter's Little Liver Pills.

**9 a.m.** STATION CONCERT

**9.15 a.m.** GOOD MORNING PROGRAMME Presented by the makers of Horlick's, Slough, Bucks.

**9.30 a.m.** STATION CONCERT

**9.45 a.m.** BRANDS A.I. CONCERT Presented by the makers of Brands A.I. Sauce.

**10 to 10.30 a.m.** STATION CONCERT

**3.15 p.m.** STATION CONCERT

**3.45 p.m.** FINANCIAL NEWS (in French).

**3.50 p.m.** STATION CONCERT

**4 p.m.** HORLICK'S TEA-TIME HOUR With Debroy Somers and various artists, followed at 4.45 p.m. by the Children's Corner.—Presented by the makers of Horlick's, Slough, Bucks.

**5 to 5.30 p.m.** STATION CONCERT

**6.15 p.m.** STATION CONCERT

**6.45 p.m.** CELEBRITY CONCERT The Great Unknown (The Mystery Singer).

**7.15 to 7.30 p.m.** STATION CONCERT

## TUESDAY, DEC. 22

**8.5 a.m.** ENGLAND v. AUSTRALIA, 2nd TEST MATCH Closing scores and full description by W. H. Ponsford (the famous Australian batsman).—Presented by the makers of de Reszke Minor Cigarettes.



A new broadcaster has appeared in the person of W. H. Ponsford, famous Australian batsman. His full commentary on the Test Match now being played is a unique opportunity for every cricket lover to gain first-hand news of the progress of the game

**8.15 a.m.** STATION CONCERT

**8.30 a.m.** VITACUP CONCERT Presented by the makers of Coleman's Vitacup.

**8.45 a.m.** STATION CONCERT

**9 a.m.** ROSE'S HAPPY MORNING MATINEE With the Happy Philosopher.—Presented by L. Rose & Co. Ltd.

**9.15 a.m.** STATION CONCERT

**9.30 a.m.** MUSICAL MENU With Mrs. Jean Scott.—Presented by Brown & Polson Cornflour.

**9.45 to 10.30 a.m.** STATION CONCERT

**3.15 p.m.** STATION CONCERT

**3.45 p.m.** FINANCIAL NEWS (in French)

**3.50 p.m.** STATION CONCERT

**4 p.m.** HORLICK'S TEA-TIME HOUR With Debroy Somers and various artistes, followed at 4.45 p.m. by the Children's Corner.—Presented by the makers of Horlick's, Slough, Bucks.

**5 to 5.30 p.m.** STATION CONCERT

**6.15 p.m.** STATION CONCERT

**6.30 p.m.** ROWNTREE'S SCRAPBOOK of Popular Dance Tunes.—Presented by Rowntree's Clear Gums.

**6.45 p.m.** THE THREE MINCEMEATEERS Rob, Bert and Son.—Presented by the makers of Robertson's Mince-meat.

**7 p.m.** GUEST NIGHTS AT THE MUSTARD CLUB Curtis and Ames join the Mustard Club. Mirth and Music with Baron de Beef, Miss Di Gester, Signor Spaghetti, Lord Bacon and other members.—Presented by J. & J. Colman.

**7.15 to 7.30 p.m.** STATION CONCERT



Two guests have been invited this week to the most entertaining, if not the most exclusive, club in the world, the Mustard Club. Curtis and Ames have the right party spirit, and should prove worthy of the elevated company of the Baron, de Beef and other members

## WEDNESDAY, DEC. 23

**8.5 a.m.** ENGLAND v. AUSTRALIA, 2nd TEST MATCH

Closing scores and full description by W. H. Ponsford (the famous Australian batsman).—Presented by the makers of de Reszke Minor Cigarettes.

**8.15 a.m.** STATION CONCERT  
**8.30 a.m.** SUNNY JIM'S PROGRAMME OF "FORCE AND MELODY" Presented by A. C. Fincken & Co.

**8.45 a.m.** STATION CONCERT

**9 a.m.** STATION CONCERT

**9.15 a.m.** GOOD MORNING PROGRAMME Presented by Horlick's, Slough, Bucks.

**9.30 a.m.** STATION CONCERT

**9.45 a.m.** RADIO FAVOURITES Presented by the makers of Brooke Bond Dividend Tea.

**10 to 10.30 a.m.** STATION CONCERT

**3.15 p.m.** STATION CONCERT

**3.45 p.m.** FINANCIAL NEWS (in French)

**3.50 p.m.** STATION CONCERT

**4 p.m.** HORLICK'S TEA-TIME HOUR

With Debroy Somers and various artistes, followed at 4.45 p.m. by the Children's Corner.—Presented by the makers of Horlick's, Slough, Bucks.

**5 to 5.30 p.m.** STATION CONCERT

**6.15 p.m.** STATION CONCERT

**6.30 p.m.** SYDNEY TORCH AT THE ORGAN.—Programme presented by the makers of Robinson's Waverley Oats.

**6.45 p.m.** STATION CONCERT

**7 p.m.** BIRDS AND MUSIC With bird imitations by "Imito".—Presented by the proprietors of Whistler Bird Seed.

**7.15 to 7.30 p.m.** STATION CONCERT

## THURSDAY, DEC. 24

**8.15 a.m.** STATION CONCERT

**8.30 a.m.** THE OPEN ROAD Presented by the makers of Carter's Little Liver Pills.

**8.45 a.m.** STATION CONCERT

**9 a.m.** ROSE'S HAPPY MORNING MATINEE, presenting the Happy Philosopher, by L. Rose & Co. Ltd.

**9.15 a.m.** STATION CONCERT

**9.30 a.m.** MUSICAL MENU With Mrs. Jean Scott.—Presented by the makers of Brown & Polson's Cornflour.

**9.45 a.m.** "SCOTT'S MARCHES ON" Presented by the makers of Scott's Emulsion.

**10 to 10.30 a.m.** STATION CONCERT

**3.15 p.m.** STATION CONCERT

**3.45 p.m.** FINANCIAL NEWS (in French).

**3.50 p.m.** STATION CONCERT

**4 p.m.** HORLICK'S TEA TIME HOUR

With Debroy Somers and Various Artistes, followed at 4.45 p.m. by the CHILDREN'S CORNER.—Presented by the makers of Horlick's, Slough, Bucks.

**5 to 5.15 p.m.** STATION CONCERT

**6.15 p.m.** STATION CONCERT

**6.30 p.m.** THE THREE MINCEMEATEERS, Rob, Bert and Son.—Presented by the makers of Robertson's Mince-meat.

**6.45 p.m.** STATION CONCERT

**7 p.m.** STATION CONCERT

**7.15 to 7.30 p.m.** THE KOLYNOS VARIETY OF SMILES, compèred by Cyril Fletcher.—Presented by Kolynos Tooth Paste.

## FRIDAY, DEC. 25

**8.15 a.m.** STATION CONCERT

**8.30 a.m.** CHIVER'S CONCERT Presented by Chivers & Sons, Ltd.

**8.45 a.m.** SINGING JOE, THE SANPIC MAN in The Sanpic Quarter Hour.—Presented by Reckitts & Sons, Ltd., Hull.

**9 a.m.** STATION CONCERT

**9.15 a.m.** GOOD MORNING PROGRAMME Presented by Horlick's, Slough, Bucks.

**9.30 a.m.** STATION CONCERT

**9.45 a.m.** BROOKE BOND CONCERT Presented by the makers of Brooke Bond Dividend Tea.

**10 to 10.30 a.m.** STATION CONCERT

**3 p.m.** LUXEMBOURG CHRISTMAS PARTY

**4 p.m.** HORLICK'S TEA-TIME HOUR With Debroy Somers and various artistes, followed at 4.45 p.m. by the Children's Corner.—Presented by the makers of Horlick's, Slough, Bucks.

**5 to 5.15 p.m.** STATION CONCERT

**6.15 p.m.** STATION CONCERT

**6.30 p.m.** ROWNTREE'S SCRAPBOOK OF POPULAR DANCE TUNES.—Presented by Rowntree's Clear Gums.

**6.45 p.m.** CELEBRITY CONCERT

—GRACIE FIELDS.



Our adored Gracie Fields is to be heard in a Celebrity Concert this Friday. Will anybody miss this?

**7.15 to 7.30 p.m.** STATION CONCERT

**11 p.m. to 1 a.m.** STATION CONCERT OF DANCE MUSIC

## SATURDAY, DEC. 26

**8.15 a.m.** STATION CONCERT

**8.30 a.m.** SUNNY JIM'S PROGRAMME OF "FORCE AND MELODY".—Programme presented by A. C. Fincken & Co.

**8.45 a.m.** STATION CONCERT

**9 a.m.** ROSE'S HAPPY MORNING MATINEE Presented by L. Rose & Co. Ltd.

**9.15 a.m.** STATION CONCERT

**9.30 a.m.** MUSICAL MENU With Mrs. Jean Scott.—Programme presented by Brown & Polson.

**9.45 to 10.30 a.m.** STATION CONCERT

**3.15 p.m.** STATION CONCERT

**3.45 p.m.** FINANCIAL NEWS (in French).

**3.50 p.m.** STATION CONCERT

**4 p.m.** HORLICK'S TEA TIME HOUR With Debroy Somers and Various Artistes, followed at 4.45 p.m. by the CHILDREN'S CORNER.—Presented by the makers of Horlick's, Slough, Bucks.

**5 to 5.15 p.m.** STATION CONCERT

**THE KOLYNOS VARIETY OF SMILES,** compèred by Cyril Fletcher.—Presented by Kolynos Tooth Paste.

**6.15 to 7.30 p.m.** STATION CONCERT

**11 p.m. to 1 a.m.** STATION CONCERT OF DANCE MUSIC

# WORLD SHORT-WAVE PROGRAMMES

## THIS WEEK'S DAY-TO-DAY HIGH SPOTS

More than 200 extra broadcasting stations can be heard with a modern All-Wave receiver. In this new and exclusive "Radio Pictorial" feature you will find every week the most interesting programmes on the short-wave band



### BEST RECEPTION TIME AT A GLANCE

**R**ECEPTION from short-wave stations is best at certain times of the day. Here is a key list showing you when programmes from the world's principal short-wave stations come in loudest. All the stations are on the air for longer periods and other hours, but the times shown in this list indicate the periods during which the programme will be heard best in this country at this time of the year.

By choosing your stations according to the times suggested here, you can be assured of getting the very best reception possible.

- |   |  |
|---|--|
| <b>BOUNDBROOK (U.S.A.)</b><br>W3XAL, 16.87 ms.                      | 2 p.m. to 8 p.m.                               |
| <b>MELBOURNE (Australia)</b><br>VK3ME, 31.5 ms.                     | 9 a.m. to 12 midday                            |
| <b>MOSCOW (Russia)</b><br>RNE, 25 ms.                               | 9 p.m. to 10 p.m.                              |
| <b>PHILADELPHIA (U.S.A.)</b><br>W3XAU, 31.28 ms.                    | 5 p.m. to midnight                             |
| <b>PITTSBURG (U.S.A.)</b><br>W8XK, 19.72 ms.<br>25.27 ms.           | 3 p.m. to 8 p.m.<br>10 p.m. onwards            |
| <b>ROME (Italy)</b><br>2RO, 25.4 ms.                                | 1 p.m. to 8 p.m.                               |
| <b>SCHENECTADY (U.S.A.)</b><br>W2XAD, 19.57 ms.<br>W2XAF, 31.48 ms. | 2 p.m. to 9 p.m.<br>9 p.m. onwards             |
| <b>SKAMLEBAEK (Denmark)</b><br>OKY, 49.5 ms.                        | 6.30 p.m. onwards                              |
| <b>SYDNEY (Australia)</b><br>VK2ME 31.28 ms.                        | 6 a.m. to 8 a.m.,<br>11 a.m. to 3 p.m. Sundays |
| <b>WAYNE (U.S.A.)</b><br>W2XE, 19.65 ms.<br>25.35 ms.               | 6 p.m. to 9 p.m.<br>10 p.m. onwards            |

- 4.45 p.m. DR. ALLAN ("QUINS") DAFOE  
Wayne, W2XE
- 5.30 p.m. ENGLISH VARIETY PROGRAMME  
Huizen
- 8 p.m. PEPPER YOUNG'S FAMILY  
Schenectady, 2XAD
- 9 p.m. TOUR ROUND MOSCOW  
Moscow, RNE
- 10.15 p.m. TOM MIX AND HIS RALSTON STRAIGHT  
SHOOTERS  
Schenectady, W2XAF

- 11.35 p.m. THE THREE ACES in HOT RHYTHM  
Wayne W2XE
- 12.30 a.m. MARCH OF TIME  
Philadelphia, W3XAU

### FRIDAY, DEC. 25

- 7.30 p.m. JIMMY FARRELL AND RHYTHMAIRES  
Pittsburg
- 8.30 p.m. STAR VARIETY  
With Margaret Livingstone, Bill and Ginger, and Nat Shilkret's Swing Orchestra  
Schenectady
- 10.30 p.m. RUBINOFF, JAN PEECE and VIRGINIA REA  
in a Star Musical Programme  
Schenectady, 2XAF
- 11.35 p.m. THREE ACES  
Hot Vocal Trio  
Philadelphia
- 11.45 p.m. CHRISTMAS IN DENMARK  
Microphone Tour  
Skamlebaek
- 12.15 a.m. SPECIAL ENGLISH PROGRAMME  
Rome
- 1 a.m. IRENE RICH AND SINGING SAM  
Pittsburg
- 1.30 a.m. FRED WARING AND HIS PENNSYLVANIANS  
Pittsburg



Prince of Cowboys—Tom Mix—gives you thrills and bloodshed in plenty—the good, strong stuff of the silent film days

- 10.30 p.m. RELAY FROM NATIONALE THEATRE  
Rio de Janeiro

### SATURDAY, DEC. 26

- 9 a.m. VARIETY AND SOME CRICKET  
Melbourne
- 10 a.m. VARIETY FROM LINER IN HAMBURG HARBOUR  
Zeese
- 1 p.m. MASSES MILITARY BANDS  
Zeese
- 2.5 p.m. WALTZES OF THE WORLD  
Wayne
- 2.30 p.m. MANHATTERS WITH LANDT TRIO  
Boundbrook
- 8.30 p.m. JESSE CRAWFORD  
Some New Organ Pieces  
Pittsburg
- 11.45 p.m. SWING TIME  
Special Saturday Night Feature, with Bunny Berrigan, Red Nichols and his Five Pennies, Artie Shaw and Guest Artists  
Pittsburg
- 12.30 a.m. HOLLYWOOD HOTEL  
Master of Ceremonies, Dick Powell, Frances Langford, Stars of the Screen, and Raymond Page's Orchestra  
Pittsburg
- 1 a.m. SATURDAY NIGHT PARTY  
With Walter O'Keefe, Jane Pickens, and Ferde Grofe's 40-piece Variety Orchestra. Schenectady, W2XAF

### SUNDAY, DEC. 20

- 11 a.m. VARIETY  
Sydney, VK2ME
- 2 p.m. ANTOBALS CUBAN ORCHESTRA  
Schenectady, W2XAD
- 3 p.m. THE SOUTHERNAIRES  
New Vocal Quartet  
Boundbrook
- 5 p.m. HOLLYWOOD HIGH HATTERS  
A Star Musical  
Pittsburg
- 7 p.m. MAGIC KEY SURPRISE PROGRAMME  
R.C.A. Pittsburg
- 7.15 p.m. ALL-STAR FEATURE PROGRAMME  
Skamlebaek
- 8 p.m. STAR VARIETY  
Bombay
- 10.30 p.m. SMILING ED. MCCONNELL  
The Singing Philosopher  
Schenectady, W2XAF

### TUESDAY, DEC. 22

- 7.30 p.m. RELAY FROM POLISH NATIONAL OPERA  
Warsaw
- 8 p.m. BEN BERNIE AND THE LADS  
Pittsburg
- 8.30 p.m. PROGRAMME FOR SHORT-WAVE TECHNICIANS  
Zeese, DID
- 9 p.m. SOVIET LOOKS AT THE WORLD  
Moscow, RNE
- 9.15 p.m. RELAY FROM LA SCALA, MILAN  
Rome, 2RO
- 9.30 p.m. GEORGE HESSBERGER AND HIS BAVARIAN  
ORCHESTRA  
Pittsburg

### WEDNESDAY, DEC. 23

- 10 a.m. SPECIAL WORLD TRANSMISSION OF RELIGIOUS  
SERVICE  
Vatican City (19 metres)
- 1 p.m. SPECIAL VARIETY  
Zeese
- 2.45 p.m. FIDDLERS' FANCY  
Novelty Programme  
Wayne
- 3 p.m. STREAMLINERS, AND BURNS AND ALLEN  
Schenectady, W2XAD
- 5.15 p.m. EUROPEAN REVIEW  
Paris, TPA2
- 6 p.m. ETON BOYS, HOT RHYTHM SHOW  
Wayne, W2XE
- 7.10 p.m. OLESEN'S DANCE ORCHESTRA  
Skamlebaek
- 8 p.m. HOUR FOR THE SHUT-INS  
Pittsburg

### MONDAY, DEC. 21

- 9 a.m. SPECIAL CRICKET NEWS  
Melbourne
- 4.45 p.m. EDWARD MacHUGH  
Torch Singer  
Boundbrook



Dr. Dafoe, the "Country Doctor" who reared the Quins, is a very famous man, and his weekly broadcast from W2XE is eagerly looked forward to

(Photo by courtesy of C.B.S.)

### THURSDAY, DEC. 24

- 9 a.m. SPECIAL CRICKET NEWS  
Melbourne
- 6.45 p.m. HAPPY JACK WITH GUEST ARTISTES  
Schenectady, W2XAD
- 7 p.m. CHRISTMAS IN BAVARIA  
Zeese
- 8 p.m. AL PEARCE AND HIS GANG  
Pittsburg
- 8.30 p.m. BETWEEN THE BOOK ENDS  
Novelty Programme  
Pittsburg



Bunny Berrigan snaps hot music through his trumpet while Gogo De Lys sways to the rhythm of the song in "Saturday Swing Session"

(Photo by courtesy of C.B.S.)

Sunday, December 20, to Saturday, December 26, 1936.

# PROGRAMMIES

from the

## CONTINENT in ENGLISH

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

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### Sunday, Dec. the Twentieth

All Times Stated are Greenwich Mean Time

#### RADIO LUXEMBOURG

1293 m., 232 Kc/s.

##### Morning Programme

11.15—11.30 a.m.

###### THE OPEN ROAD

Garde Republicaine ...	Emmerson
Smile, Darn Ya, Smile ...	O'Flynn
Smugglers ...	Popple
Sing As We Go ...	Parr-Davies
Knightsbridge March ...	Coates

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

1.0—1.30 p.m.

###### THE LATEST DANCE MUSIC

Presented by  
Zambuk,  
C. E. Fulford, Ltd., Leeds

##### Evening Programme

10.30—11.0 p.m.

###### THE LATEST DANCE MUSIC

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

#### 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.                      \* 2.00 p.m.—6.00 p.m.  
 10.00 p.m.—1.00 a.m.                      † 12.00 (midnight)—1.0 a.m.  
 \* Thursday : 2.30 p.m.—6.00 p.m.      † Friday, Saturday, 12.0 (midnight)—2.0 a.m.

Announcers : D. J. Davies, J. R. L. Fellowes, H. V. Gee, D. I. Newman and J. F. Sullivan.

##### MORNING PROGRAMME

8.0 a.m.

###### NORMANDY CALLING!

I Heard a Song in a Taxi ... Henderson  
 Child, You Can Dance Like My ... Fall  
 Wife ... Abraham  
 Following the Drum ... Sigler  
 Everything's in Rhythm with My ...  
 Heart ...  
**8.15 a.m. I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL**  
 Snowflakes ... Maryan  
 The Dancing Clock ... Ewing  
 The Fleet's in Port Again ... Gay  
 Rosewood Riddles ... Byrne

8.30 a.m.

###### SACRED MUSIC

The First Nowell ... Trad.  
 Once in Royal David's City ... Alexander  
**The Thought for the Week**  
**THE REV. JAMES WALL, M.A.**  
 O Come all Ye Faithful.

8.45 a.m.

###### ORCHESTRAL CONCERT

The Czarina ... Ganne  
 Czardas ... Borzo  
 Occhi di Zingara (Gipsy Eyes) ... Ferraris  
 Im Galopp ... Strauss

9.0 a.m.

###### I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL SEASONABLE TOPICS

The Winter Waltz ... Allman  
 Snowman ... Archer  
 Winter Draws On ... Haines  
 Freeze an' Melt ... McHugh

9.15 a.m.

###### SCOTT'S MARCHES ON

Entry of the Gladiators ... Fucik  
 Middy March ... Alford  
 On the March ... Woldschach

Presented by the makers of  
 Scott's Emulsion,  
 11 Stonecutter Street, E.C.4

9.30 a.m.

###### PROGRAMME OF LIGHT MUSIC

Bond of Friendship ... Rogan  
 Poet and Peasant ... Suppl  
 Tales from the Vienna Woods ... Strauss  
 Until the Real Thing Comes Along ... Freeman

Presented by  
 California Syrup of Figs,  
 179 Acton Vale, W.3

9.45 a.m.

###### A NOVEL ENTERTAINMENT including

**The Code Phrase Free Gift Offer**  
 At the Café Continental ... Kennedy  
 Juntando Amores ... Goldard  
 Un Tropezon ... de los Hoyone  
 Serenade in the Night ... Bixio

Presented by the makers of  
 Preservene Soap

10.0 a.m.

###### WALTZ TIME

With  
**Billy Bissett and his Waltz Time  
 Orchestra**  
 LOUISE ADAMS  
 ROBERT ASHLEY  
 and  
**THE WALTZ TIMERS**

Dream Melody.  
 A Waltz was Born in Vienna ... Lowe  
 Two Hearts in Waltz Time ... Sol  
 Somewhere a Voice is Calling ... Tate  
 Sweetheart, Let's Grow Old Together ... Bratton

Presented by  
 Phillips' Dental Magnesia,  
 179 Acton Vale, W.3

10.15 a.m.

###### RECREATION CORNER

I'm in a Dancing Mood ... Sigler  
 Rose Marie ... Friml  
 Whistle Your Worries Away ... Jones  
 Pianotime Melodies.

Presented by  
 Currys, Ltd.,  
 Great West Road, Brentford

10.30 a.m.

###### MORE MONKEY BUSINESS

With  
**BILLY REID AND HIS ACCORDION BAND  
 IVOR DAVIES  
 and  
 DOROTHY SQUIRES**  
 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

Liebesfreud' ... Kreisler  
 Hark the Herald Angels Sing ... Trad.  
 La Rinka.  
 Pick Yourself Up ... Kern

Presented by  
 Brown & Polson,  
 43 Shoe Lane, E.C.4

11.0 a.m.

###### I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL POPULAR SELECTIONS

Invincible Eagle ... Sousa  
 Miracles Sometimes Happen ... Noble  
 A Suite of Serenades.  
 At the Codfish Ball ... Mitchell

Presented by  
 D.D.D.,  
 Fleet Lane, E.C.4

11.15 a.m.

###### Bolenium Bill presents

**THE SUNDAY MORNING PARADE**  
 The Great Little Army ... Alford  
 Good King Wenceslas ... Trad.  
 Sávoy Christmas Medley ... arr. Somers  
 Colonel Bogy ... Alford

Presented by  
 Bolenium Overalls,  
 Upton Park, E.13

11.30 a.m.

###### PROGRAMMES IN FRENCH

Assn. des Auditeurs de Radio Normandie  
 (Continued on page 34, column 1)

#### PARIS (Poste Parisien)

312.8 m., 959 Kc/s.

Times of Transmissions.

Sunday : 5.15 p.m.—7.00 p.m.  
 10.30 p.m.—11.30 p.m.  
 Weekdays : 10.30 p.m.—11.00 p.m.  
 Monday : 10.35 p.m.—11.5 p.m.  
 Announcer : F. R. Plomley.

##### Evening Programme

5.15 p.m.

###### MUSICAL COMEDY DUETS

I'd Do the Most Extraordinary  
 Things (Jill Darling) ... Ellis  
 Like Monday Follows Sunday (Mr.  
 Whittington) ... Green  
 I'm on a See-Saw (Jill Darling) ... Ellis  
 I Get a Kick Out of You (Anything  
 Goes) ... Porter

5.30 p.m.

###### SPORTING SPECIAL

Pick Yourself Up ... Kern  
 On Treasure Island—Fox trot ... Burke  
 Christmas Melodies.  
 Waltz Medley.

Presented by  
 International Sporting Pools,  
 77 Victoria Street, Bristol

5.45 p.m.

###### YOUR FAVOURITE FILM STARS

Here Lies Love ... Robin  
 Falling in Love Again ... Robin  
 Dream Lover ... Schertzing  
 What a Perfect Combination ... Kalmar

Presented by the makers of  
 Karsote Inhalant,  
 Adelphi, Salford

(Continued on page 39, column 1)

#### RADIO NORMANDY

TO-DAY:

Bolenium Bill Presents  
**THE SUNDAY MORNING**

###### PARADE

Sunday, 11.15 a.m.

• • •

###### VITAMIN VITALITY

Sunday, 5.15 p.m.

• • •

###### FLANAGAN AND ALLEN

Entertain You

Sunday, 6.30 p.m.

• • •

###### LILY MORRIS

At Norman Long's

Sunday, 10.0 p.m.

#### Featured from RADIO NORMANDY

THIS WEEK :

TEST MATCH

BROADCAST

Monday, Tuesday,

Wednesday, 8.0 a.m.

• • •

WALTZ TIME

With the Waltz Timers

Tuesday, 9.45 a.m.

• • •

THE MELODY MAKERS

introduce

A Scrapbook of Dance Tunes

Saturday, 8.15 a.m.

• • •

THE MINCEMEATEERS

Hold a Party

Saturday, 5.0 p.m.

# Sunday, December the Twentieth

**RADIO NORMANDY**  
269.5 m., 1113 Kc/s.

**RADIO NORMANDY**  
269.5 m., 1113 Kc/s.

Continued from page 33, column 3.

## AFTERNOON PROGRAMME

**2.0 p.m.**  
"STAND BY"  
RALPH CORAM—Compère  
MARIE DANE  
NINA DEVITT  
MONTE RYAN  
THE CORONATION THREE  
MICHAEL COLE  
LEONARD HENRY  
JOHN PAYNE AND HIS JUBILEE SINGERS  
Kraft Revue Band conducted by Harold Brewer  
At the Piano—BERT MARLAND  
Presented by  
Kraft Cheese Company, Ltd.,  
Hayes, Middlesex

**2.30 p.m.**  
Jane Carr Selects  
**MUSICAL HITS FROM THE FILMS**  
Top Hat, White Tie and Tails (Top Hat) ... Berlin  
When I Grow Too Old to Dream (The Night is Young) ... Romberg  
You Hit the Spot (The Charm School) ... Gordon  
I Won't Dance (Roberta) ... Kern  
Presented by the makers of Lixen,  
Allen & Hanburys, Ltd., Radio Dept.,  
London, E.2

**2.45 p.m.**  
**THE OPEN ROAD**  
Garde Republicaine ... Emmerson  
Smile, Darn Ya, Smile ... O'Flynn  
Smugglers ... Popple  
Sing as we Go ... Parr-Davies  
Knightsbridge March ... Coates  
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.**  
**MUSIC THROUGH THE AGES**  
Goodnight Sweetheart ... Noble  
Selection—Bitter Sweet ... Coward  
Prelude in G Minor ... Rachmaninoff  
Memories of Sullivan ... Sullivan  
Old Musical Comedy Gems.  
Presented by  
Huntley & Palmers, Ltd.,  
Biscuit Manufacturers, Reading

**3.45 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

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

Times of Transmission.  
Sunday: 12 (midnight)—12.30 a.m.  
Announcer: E. E. Allen.

**12 (midnight)**  
VARIETY  
The Very Thought of You ... Noble  
Four Little Blackberries.  
Ridin' Around in the Rain ... Austin  
Star Dust ... Carmichael  
**12.15 a.m. I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL**  
Coal Black Mammy ... St. Helier  
The Girl With the Dream Eyes ... Carr  
Crazy Feet ... Conrad

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

**4.0 p.m. SEA-TIME HOUR**  
Cruising the World  
With an All-Star Cast of  
Radio, Stage and Screen Favourites  
Aboard  
Including  
MAX MILLER  
AL AND BOB HARVEY  
ALMA VANE, RONALD HILL  
SAM COSTA, BERNARD LEE  
DOROTHY KAY  
THE RHYTHM BROTHERS  
MOLLY CARDEW, ARTHUR GOMEZ  
and  
Debroy Somers and His Band  
Bulletin from the World Cyclists  
Presented by  
Horlick's, Slough, Bucks

**5.0 p.m. OLIVER KIMBALL**  
The Record Spinner  
Presented by  
Bismag,  
Braydon Road, N.16

**5.15 p.m. VITAMIN VITALITY**  
Presented by  
Vitamins Ltd.,  
23 Upper Mall, W.6

**5.30 p.m. PROGRAMME OF LIGHT MUSIC**  
Buffoon ... Confrey  
Me and the Moon ... Handman  
Du und Du ... Strauss  
My Red Letter Day ... Sigler  
Presented by  
Milk of Magnesia,  
179 Acton Vale, W.3

**5.45 p.m. MASTER O.K. PRESENTS THE STARS**  
Raindrops ... Palm  
Nagasaki ... Warren  
When the Poppies Bloom Again ... Towers  
Tiger Rag ... La Rocca  
Presented by  
O.K. Sauce,  
Chelsea Works, London, S.W.18

## RADIO CÔTE D'AZUR (Juan-les-Pins)

235.1 m., 1,276 Kc/s.

Times of Transmission:

Sunday:

5.00 p.m.—8.15 p.m. 10.30 p.m.—11.30 p.m.

Announcer: E. E. Allen.

**5.0 p.m. AN ORCHESTRAL CONCERT**  
The Squirrel Dance ... Smith  
Praeludium ... Jarnefeldt  
Pierrette's Wedding ... Jordon  
Ständchen ... Heykens  
Phantom Brigade ... Myddleton  
Vienna Bon Bons ... arr. Atzler  
Moment Musical ... Schubert  
Three English Dances, No. 3 ... Quilter

**5.30 p.m. VARIETY**  
Laughter and Lemons ... Grey  
Harlem Fuss.  
Algernon Whifflesnoop John Keuleman  
The Kunz Medley ... arr. Kunz  
Old White's Whiskers ... Butler  
Old Bohemian Town ... Kennedy  
Family Favourites ... arr. Ewing  
The Mocking Bird Went Cuckoo ... Malvern

**6.0—6.15 p.m. VOCAL DUETS**  
She Didn't Say "Yes" ... Kern  
A Letter to My Mother ... Gilbert  
Having a Good Time, Wish You Were Here ... Fain  
To My First Love.  
You'd Better Ask Me ... Lohr

## EVENING PROGRAMME

**6.0 p.m. POPULAR CONCERT**  
The Cossack March ... Rimmer  
I Bring a Love Song ... Romberg  
Midnight Bells ... Heuberger  
Faust Waltz ... Gounod  
Presented by Macleans, Ltd., the makers of  
"Mac" Brand Antiseptic Throat Sweets,  
Great West Road, Brentford

**6.15 p.m. NURSE JOHNSON**  
Smilin' Through ... Penn  
Dinah ... Lewis  
Amoretentanze ... Gung'l  
Souvenir d'Ukraine ... Ferraris  
Presented by  
California Syrup of Figs,  
179 Acton Vale, W.3

**6.30 p.m. RINSO MUSIC HALL**  
FLANAGAN AND ALLEN  
TURNER LAYTON  
ALBERT WHELAN  
RUDY STARITA  
TESSIE O'SHEA  
and  
HARRIS AND HOWELL  
All-Star Variety  
Presented to listeners by the makers of  
Rinso,  
Unilever House, Blackfriars, E.C.4

**7.0 p.m. BLACK MAGIC**  
Flirtation Walk ... Dubin  
A Star Fell Out of Heaven ... Gordon  
Ask Your Heart ... Solenko  
There Isn't any Limit to my Love ... Sigler  
Presented by  
Black Magic Chocolates

**7.15 p.m. "VOICES OF THE STARS"**  
present  
RUTH ETTING  
America's Radio Sweetheart  
Sponsored by  
Rowntrees,  
The makers of Chocolate Crisp

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

**10.0 p.m. LET'S GO ROUND TO NORMAN LONG'S**  
Featuring  
NORMAN LONG AND LILY MORRIS  
with  
SYDNEY JEROME AND HIS ORCHESTRA  
Presented by  
Kruschen Salts,  
Adelphi, Salford

**10.15 p.m. SPORTING SPECIAL**  
Sousa Marches Medley.  
Destiny Waltz ... Baynes  
Sally ... Haimes  
Savoy Christmas Medley—One step ... arr. Somers  
Presented by  
International Sporting Pools,  
77 Victoria Street, Bristol

**10.30 p.m. MUSIC FROM THE OPERA**  
Selection—Madame Butterfly ... Puccini  
Vissi d'Arte, vissi d'Amour (La Tosca) ... Puccini  
Barcarolle (Tales of Hoffman) ... Offenbach  
Gipsy Dance (Carmen) ... Bizet

**10.45 p.m. MUSICAL MELANGE**  
Devised and presented by  
David J. Davies

**11.0 p.m. ADVANCE FILM NEWS**  
Internationale—Fox trot ... Meshill  
Oh My Goodness ... Gordon  
Black Minnie's got the Blues ... Meshill  
You've Gotta Eat Your Spinach, Baby ... Gordon  
Presented by  
Associated British Cinemas,  
30 Golden Square, W.1

**11.15 p.m. FUN AND FROLICS**  
on the Xylophone  
Joey the Clown ... Myers  
When the Circus comes to Town ... de Rance  
Nursery Masquerade ... Bamberger  
The Dancing Tailor ... May

**11.30 p.m. CHRISTMAS CHORALE**  
We Three Kings of Orient Are ... arr. Shaw  
Good Christian Men Rejoice ... arr. Woodgate  
The Boar's Head Carol ... arr. Woodgate  
The Holly and the Ivy ... arr. Shaw  
Coventry Carol ... Traditional  
Wassail Song ... arr. Shaw  
What Child is This? ... arr. Shaw  
Once in Royal David's City ... Alexander  
It Comes from the Misty Ages ... Elgar  
See Amid the Winter's Snow ... Goss  
Christmas Lullaby ... Corner

**12 (midnight) AN HOUR OF DANCE MUSIC**  
Pick Yourself Up—Fox trot ... Kern  
Bye, Bye, Baby—Fox trot ... Hirsch  
Your Feet's too Big—Quick step ... Benson  
Swanee Moon—Fox trot ... Leon  
Miracles Sometimes Happen—Fox trot ... Noble  
I Breathe on Windows—Slow fox trot ... Mayerl  
There's Something in the Wind—Fox trot ... Riley  
Unbelievable—Fox trot ... Broomes  
**12.30 a.m. I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL**  
Music in May—Waltz ... Novello  
A Fine Romance—Fox trot ... Kern  
When the Poppies Bloom Again—Fox trot ... Towers  
South Sea Island Magic—Fox trot Tomerlin  
The Tango of my Heart—Tango Schmidseader  
Until To-morrow—Fox trot Hoffer  
I'm in a Dancing Mood—Fox trot Sigler  
Sleep Tight—Quick step ... Stanton

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

# Monday, Dec. 21st

# Tuesday, Dec. 22nd

## RADIO NORMANDY

269.5 m., 1113 Kc/s.

### MORNING PROGRAMME

- 8.0 a.m. De Reszke Minor  
TEST MATCH BROADCAST
- 8.15 a.m. I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL  
THE THREE MINCEMEATERS  
Jungle Bells  
How Beautiful Heaven Must Be  
God Rest Ye Merry Gentlemen  
Medley  
Little Boy of Mine  
Deck the Hall  
Auld Lang Syne  
Presented by the makers of  
Robertson's Mince-meat,  
Catford, London, S.E.6
- 8.30 a.m. HAPPY DAYS  
The Waltz in Swingtime ... Kern  
American Tour.  
The Mountains of Mourne.  
Come Back, Sweet Papa ... arr. French  
Presented by the manufacturers of  
Wincarnis and Wincarnis Jelly,  
Wincarnis Works, Norwich
- 8.45 a.m. SUNNY JIM'S PROGRAMME OF  
"FORCE" AND MELODY  
Light of Foot ... Latam  
Frasquita Serenade ... Lehar  
Prelude in C Sharp Minor.  
Wedded Whimsies ... Rachmaninoff  
Presented by  
A. C. Fincken & Co.,  
195 Great Portland Street, W.1
- 9.0 a.m. I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL  
THE OPEN ROAD  
Marching Along Together ... Steininger  
When a Soldier's on Parade ... Sarony  
Watch the Navy ... Howells  
When the Band Goes Marching By ... Sarony  
Sing As We Go ... Parr-Davies  
Presented by  
Carter's Little Liver Pills  
64 Hatton Garden, E.C.1
- 9.15 a.m. CHRISTMAS SHOPPING  
I Breathe on Windows ... Mayerl  
In the Shops ... Borel  
Fumblin' Around and Busy.  
The Santa Claus Express ... Sherman
- 9.30 a.m. RADIO FAVOURITES  
Knave of Diamonds ... Steele  
Melodies of the Month.  
A Fine Romance ... Kern  
I'm in a Dancing Mood ... Sigler  
Presented by  
Brooke Bond & Co., Ltd.,  
London, E.1
- 9.45 a.m. A PROGRAMME OF LIGHT MUSIC  
Destiny Waltz ... Baynes  
South Sea Island Magic ... Tomerlin  
Narcissus ... Nevin  
There's a New World ... Kennedy  
Presented by  
Milk of Magnesia, 179 Acton Vale, W.3
- 10.0 a.m. SOME POPULAR RECORDS  
I'm Going Home for Christmas ... Sigler  
The Kiddies Go Carolling ... Hemsley  
My Red Letter Day ... Sigler  
Lancashire Blues ... Fields  
Presented by  
Bile Beans, C. E. Fulford, Ltd., Leeds
- 10.15 a.m. MORTON DOWNEY  
The Golden Voice of Radio  
At the Café Continental ... Kennedy  
Liebesleid ... Kreisler  
My Heart and I ... Robin  
You ... Donaldson  
Macushla ... McMurrugh  
Presented by  
Thos. Hedley & Co., Ltd.,  
Makers of  
Drene Shampoo
- 10.30 a.m. POPULAR CONCERT  
Selection—La Bohème ... Puccini  
Song of the Highway ... May  
The Dancer of Seville ... Grunew  
The Fly's Courtship ... Squire  
Presented by  
Macleans, Ltd., Great West Road, Brentford
- 10.45 a.m. TEN FORTY-FIVE AND ALL THAT  
Sousa Marches Medley ... Sousa  
A Feather in Her Tyrolean Hat ... Mills  
Slippery Sticks ... Brooke  
Uncle Pete ... Jones
- 11.0 a.m. PROGRAMMES IN FRENCH  
Assn. des Auditeurs de Radio Normandie

### AFTERNOON PROGRAMME

- 2.0 p.m. NEWS REVIEW  
Selection—The King Steps Out ... Kreisler  
Gipsy Drinking Song ... Charpentier  
Salut d'Amour ... Elgar  
Selection—The Gondoliers ... Sullivan  
Presented by  
The Editors of News Review
- 2.15 p.m. RAINBOW RHYTHM  
Little Girl What Now? ... Carr  
Just One More Chance ... Coslow  
Piano Medley.  
Stompy Jones ... Ellington  
Presented by the makers of  
Tintex,  
199 Upper Thames Street, E.C.4
- 2.30 p.m. CHRISTMAS TOPICS  
Rain ... Hill  
Christmas in the Rockies.  
Out in the Cold, Cold Snow ... Haines  
Christmas Bells at Eventide ... Pola  
Snowflakes ... Rawicz  
In the Shops ... Borel  
Snow Man ... Archer  
The Ghost of the Turkey ... Gibson  
Orchids to My Lady ... Carr
- 3.0 p.m. LIGHT INTERLUDE
- 3.30 p.m. FOLLOW THE SUN  
Indian Love Lyrics ... Woodforde-Finden  
(a) Pale Hands.  
(b) Till I Wake.  
Lotus Flowers ... Ohlson  
Indian Temple Dance ... Konigsberger  
Suite Orientale ... Poppy  
(a) Les Bayadères.  
(b) Au Bord du Gange.  
Presented by  
Shurzine (Brand) Ointment
- 3.45 p.m. VIROL VARIETY  
The Santa Claus Express ... Sherman  
The Kiddies Go Carolling ... Hemsley  
Nursery Masquerade ... Ramberger  
I'm One Step Ahead of My Shadow ... Chaplin  
Presented by  
Virol, Ltd.,  
Hanger Lane, Ealing, W.5
- 4.0 p.m. TEA-TIME HOUR  
With Debroy Somers and Other Artists  
Don't Save Your Smiles ... Fio Rito  
Harry Lauder's Songs ... Lauder  
The Showboat Shuffle ... Ellington  
A Little Bit of Heaven ... Ball  
Rhapsodie Russe ... Delibes  
You're Toots to Me ... Krakeur  
Carrascosa ... Texidor, arr. Winter  
I'm Nuts About Screw Music ... Lunceford  
Yankee Grit ... Holzmann  
Disobedience ... Fraser-Simson  
Sunny ... Kern  
Followed at 4.45 p.m. by  
THE SPECIAL CHILDREN'S HOUR  
The Grasshopper and the Ants  
Twelve Days of Christmas  
Story—The Selfish Giant  
On My Little Toboggan  
Presented by  
Horlick's, Slough, Bucks
- 5.0 p.m. I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL  
A QUARTER-HOUR PROGRAMME  
FOR BOYS AND GIRLS  
A Delayed Transmission from London  
BIRTHDAY GREETINGS  
FROM THE UNCLÉS  
Bob, Tom and Benjie
- 5.15 p.m. ADVANCE FILM NEWS  
Internationale—Fox trot ... Meskill  
Oh My Goodness! ... Gordon  
Black Minnie's Got the Blues ... Meskill  
You've Gotta Eat Your Spinach ... Gordon  
Presented by  
Associated British Cinemas,  
30 Golden Square, W.1
- 5.30 p.m. SCARLET AND GOLD  
Soldiers of the King ... Stuart  
The Soldier's Holiday ... Cuvillier  
Soldiers in the Park ... Monckton  
There's Something About a Soldier ... Gay
- 5.45 p.m. WHAT'S ON IN LONDON  
News of the Latest Films, Shows and  
Other Attractions
- 6.0 p.m. PROGRAMMES IN FRENCH  
Assn. des Auditeurs de Radio Normandie

### EVENING PROGRAMME

- 12 (midnight) AN HOUR OF DANCE MUSIC  
Internationale—Fox trot ... Meskill  
Mine's a Hopeless Case—Fox trot ... Mayerl  
Spanish Jake—Rumba ... Henderson  
There Isn't Any Limit to My Love  
—Fox trot ... Sigler  
When Did You Leave Heaven?—  
Fox trot ... Bullock  
The Dance Goes On—Waltz ... Mayerl  
One Rainy Afternoon—Fox trot ... Stern  
I'll Never Let You Go—Fox trot ... Astaire
- 12.30 a.m. I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL

## RADIO NORMANDY

269.5 m., 1113 Kc/s.

### MORNING PROGRAMME

- 8.0 a.m. De Reszke Minor  
TEST MATCH BROADCAST
- 8.15 a.m. I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL  
GOLDEN HARMONY  
A Rendezvous with a Dream ... Robin  
Selection—Transatlantic Rhythm ... Henderson  
A Star Fell Out of Heaven ... Gordon  
My Lady Dainty ... Hesse  
Presented by  
Spink & Son, Ltd.,  
5, 6 and 7 King Street, St. James's, S.W.1
- 8.30 a.m. RECORDS BY  
BRIAN LAWRENCE AND HIS LANS-DOWNE  
HOUSE SEXTET  
Alexander's Ragtime Band ... Berlin  
My Sweetie Went Away ... Turk  
Everybody Loves My Baby ... Williams  
Miss Annabelle Lee ... Pollack  
Presented by  
Vitaup, Wincarnis Works, Norwich
- 8.45 a.m. POPULAR MUSIC  
On the Quarter Deck ... Alford  
I Know of Two Bright Eyes ... Clusam  
The Step Dancer ... Rawicz  
Naila ... Delibes  
Presented by  
Fels Naptha Soap,  
195 Great Portland Street, W.1
- 9.0 a.m. I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL  
HEALTH MAGIC  
Greetings to Vienna ... Siede  
Ballroom Memories ... Robrecht  
Gipsy Baron ... Strauss  
Evening on the Rhine ... Richartz  
Presented by  
The Society of Herbalists,  
Culpeper House, 21 Bruton Street, W.1
- 9.15 a.m. LIGHT MUSIC  
Organ Medley of Song Hits.  
Keep a Twinkle in Your Eye ... Mercer  
When You Play on Your Gay  
Castanets ... Brown  
Blaze Away ... Holzmann
- 9.30 a.m. TUNES WE ALL KNOW  
War Marching Songs.  
Ah, Sweet Mystery of Life ... Herbert  
In My Little Bottom Drawer ... Haines  
May-Day Revels ... Cope  
Presented by  
Limestone Phosphate, Braydon Road, N.16
- 9.45 a.m. WALTZ TIME  
With Billy Bissett and his  
Waltz Time Orchestra  
LOUISE ADAMS  
ROBERT ASHLEY  
and  
THE WALTZ TIMERS  
Stars in My Eyes ... Kreisler  
Would You? ... Brown  
Medley ... Berlin  
When I Grow Too Old to Dream ... Romberg  
Presented by  
Phillips' Dental Magnesia,  
179 Acton Vale, W.3
- 10.0 a.m. TEN O'CLOCK TEMPO  
American Tour—Quickstep Medley.  
Just Dance—Fox trot ... Ives  
Will o' the Wisp—Fox trot ... Kuster  
intermezzo ... Kuster  
My Red Letter Day—Fox trot ... Sigler  
Presented by  
Zambuk, C. E. Fulford, Ltd., Leeds
- 10.15 a.m. THE OPEN ROAD  
National Emblem ... Bagley  
Come to the Fair ... Easthope Martin  
Don't Let it Bother You ... Conrad  
Less Than The Dust ... Woodforde-Finden  
The Open Air Brigade ... Leon  
Presented by  
Carter's Little Liver Pills,  
64 Hatton Garden, E.C.1
- 10.30 a.m. POPULAR CONCERT  
The Grenadiers Waltz ... Waldeufel  
Chopinata ... arr. Doucet  
The Fiddler ... Murray  
Siciliana—Serenata ... Schmalstich  
Presented by  
Macleans, Ltd., Great West Road, Brentford
- 10.45 a.m. TEN FORTY-FIVE AND ALL THAT  
Keep on Doing What You're Doing ... Kalmar  
Valse Septembre ... Godin  
Nobody's Sweetheart ... Kahn  
The Vamp of Havana ... Gilbert
- 11.0 a.m. PROGRAMMES IN FRENCH  
Assn. des Auditeurs de Radio Normandie

### AFTERNOON PROGRAMME

- 2.0 p.m. RAINBOW RHYTHM  
Out of the Blue ... Bath  
This is the Day of Days ... Dixon  
Love Made the Song ... Novello  
You've Got Dust on Your Coat ... Bell  
Presented by the makers of  
Tintex,  
199 Upper Thames Street, E.C.4
- 2.15 p.m. ADVANCE FILM NEWS  
Internationale—Fox Trot ... Meskill  
Oh my Goodness! ... Gordon  
Black Minnie's Got the Blues ... Meskill  
You've Gotta Eat Your Spinach, ... Gordon  
Baby ... Gordon  
Presented by  
Associated British Cinemas,  
30 Golden Square, W.1
- 2.30 p.m. KNOCK, KNOCK  
Una, Yvonne, Aster, Lazarus, Wendy, Ike,  
Ella, Helène
- 3.0 p.m. VAUDEVILLE
- 3.30 p.m. SPECIAL OCCASIONS  
Christmas Melodies ... arr. Gruber  
Uncle Peter's Nursery Sing-Song.  
The Laughing Policeman's Christ-  
mas Eve ... Grey  
Five Minutes to Twelve ... Marlow  
Presented by  
Wincarnis Jelly,  
Wincarnis Works, Norwich
- 3.45 p.m. FROM THE OPERA  
La Donna è Mobile (Rigoletto) ... Verdi  
Recondite Armonia (La Tosca) ... Puccini  
E lucevan le Stelle (La Tosca) ... Puccini  
Selection—La Bohème ... Puccini
- 4.0 p.m. TEA-TIME HOUR  
With Debroy Somers and Other Artists  
Bond of Friendship—March ... Texidor  
Oh Maiden, My Maiden ... Lehar  
What's Next? ... arr. Finch  
Pagan Love Song ... Brown
- 4.0 p.m. Tea-Time Hour—cont.  
Put on Your Old Grey Bonnet ... Murphy  
Pale Moon ... Logan  
Jonathan Joe ... Fraser-Simson  
The Four Friends ... Fraser-Simson  
The Count of Luxembourg ... Lehar  
Followed at 4.45 p.m. by  
THE SPECIAL CHILDREN'S CORNER  
Shirley Temple Medley.  
Twelve Days of Christmas.  
More About the Selfish Giant.  
The Sand Man.  
Pas de Quatre.  
Presented by  
Horlick's, Slough, Bucks
- 5.0 p.m. I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL  
A QUARTER-HOUR PROGRAMME  
FOR BOYS AND GIRLS  
A Delayed Transmission from London.  
BIRTHDAY GREETINGS  
FROM THE UNCLÉS  
Bob, Tom and Benjie
- 5.15 p.m. FINGERING THE FRETTS  
A Programme for Instrumental  
Enthusiasts  
Ragging the Scale ... Claypole  
Cara Mia ... Gifford  
Stay as Sweet as You Are ... Gordon  
Sweet Hawaiian Dreams ... Coleman
- 5.30 p.m. SOME REQUESTS  
West End Blues ... Oliver  
At Your Service, Madame ... Dubin  
Whotcha Gotcha Trombone For? ... Kennedy  
Lost my Rhythm, Lost my Music ... Brown
- 5.45 p.m. WHAT'S ON IN LONDON  
News of the Latest Films, Shows and  
Other Attractions
- 6.0 p.m. PROGRAMMES IN FRENCH  
Assn. des Auditeurs de Radio Normandie

### EVENING PROGRAMME

- 12 (midnight) WINTER SPORTS  
The Santa Claus Express ... Sherman  
Out of the Blue ... Bath  
A Gift from Heaven ... Roy  
I Never Saw a Better Night ... Mercer  
Presented by  
Swiss Hotel Plan, Ltd.,  
6 Lower Regent Street, S.W.1
- 12.15 p.m. DANCE MUSIC  
Everybody Dance—Quick step ... Gordon  
Did I Remember?—Fox trot ... Adamson  
But Definitely—Fox trot ... Gordon  
I Wanna Woo—Fox trot ... Wayne
- 12.30 a.m. I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL  
Secret Rendezvous—Waltz ... Erwin  
Me and the Moon—Fox trot ... Hirsch  
Pick Yourself Up—Fox trot ... Kern  
When the Poppies Bloom Again—  
Fox trot ... Towers  
The Waltz in Swing Time—Waltz ... Kern  
The One Rose—Fox trot ... Lyon  
Take my Heart—Fox trot ... Young  
Bye, Bye, Blues—Slow Fox trot ... Hamn
- 1.0 a.m. I.B.C. Goodnight Melody and  
Close Down.

# Wednesday, Dec. 23rd

## RADIO NORMANDY

269.5 m., 1113 Kc/s.

### MORNING PROGRAMME

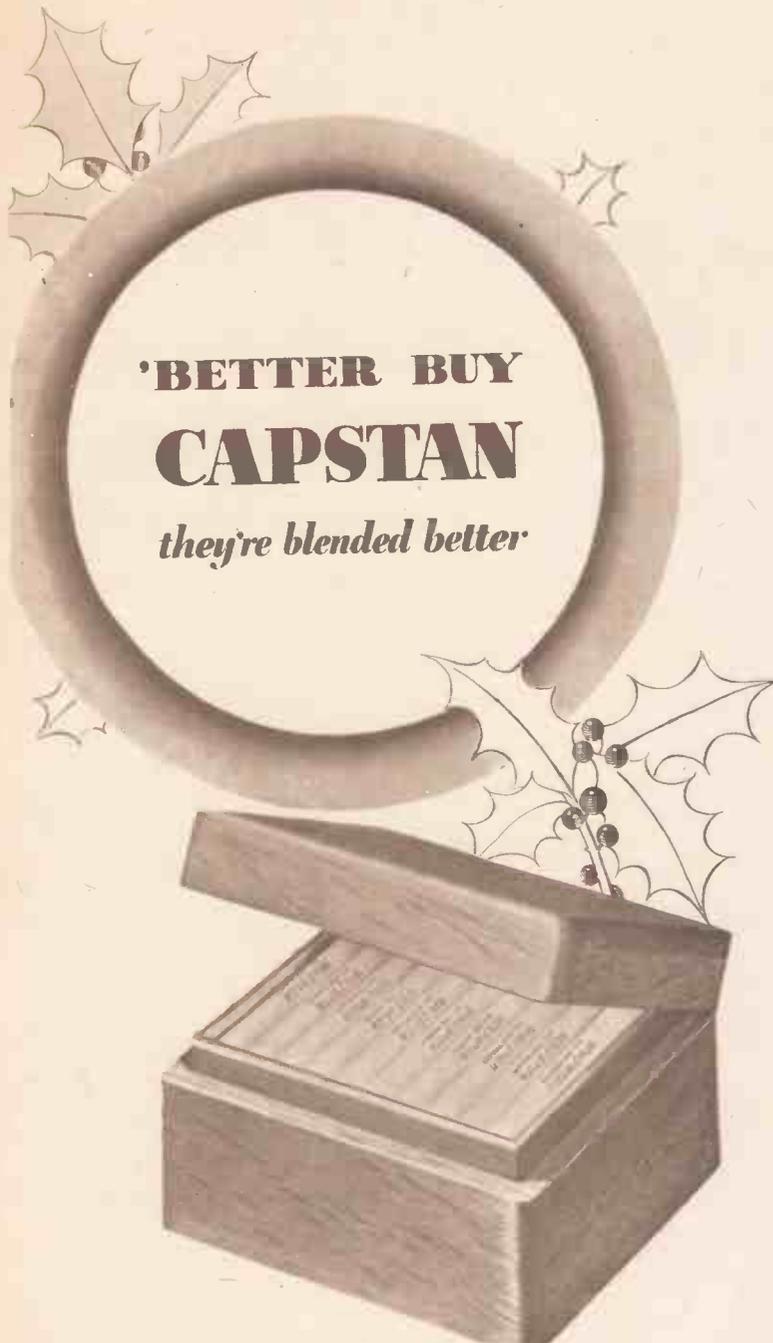
- 8.0 a.m. De Reszke Minor TEST MATCH BROADCAST**
- 8.15 a.m. I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL HAPPY DAYS**  
 Everybody Dance ... Gordon  
 Jingle Bells.  
 Christmas in the Rockies.  
 Pick Yourself Up ... Kern  
*Presented by the manufacturers of Wincarnis and Wincarnis Jelly, Wincarnis Works, Norwich*
- 8.30 a.m. CHEERFUL MORNING MELODIES**  
 Piano Medley.  
 Never to Be Forgotten Melody ... Broones  
 Top Hat, White Tie and Tails ... Berlin  
 Does Santa Claus Sleep With His Whiskers? ... Bray  
*Presented by Juvigold, 21 Farringdon Avenue, E.C.4*
- 8.45 a.m. SUNNY JIM'S PROGRAMME OF "FORCE" AND MELODY**  
 Blaze Away ... Holzmann  
 Tally Ho! ... Leoni  
 Dancing Bear ... Munsonius  
 Wedded Whimsies ... arr. Alford  
*Presented by A. C. Fincken & Co., 195 Gt. Portland St., W.1.*
- 9.0 a.m. I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL DANCE MUSIC**  
 I'm in a Dancing Mood—Fox trot ... Sigler  
 The Waltz in Swing Time—Waltz ... Kern  
 Feeling Gay—Fox trot  
 This'll Make You Whistle—Fox trot ... Sigler  
*Presented by Sanitas, 51 Clapham Road, S.W.9*
- 9.15 a.m. HUNGARIAN GIPSY BANDS**  
 Play Gipsy ... Kalman  
 Under the Poplars in Badascony ... Lajos  
 That Matchless Pair of Eyes ... Pete  
 Dance Czardas.
- 9.30 a.m. POPULAR TUNES**  
 Selection—The Mikado ... Sullivan  
 Dicky Bird Hop ... Gourley  
 The Pipes of Pan ... Monckton  
 For Love Alone ... Sievier  
*Presented by Fynnon, Limited*
- 9.45 a.m. PROGRAMME OF LIGHT MUSIC**  
 King Cotton ... Sousa  
 Liebesfreud ... Kreisler  
 Knave of Diamonds ... Steele  
 On a Coconut Island ... Anderson  
*Presented by California Syrup of Figs, 179 Acton Vale, W.3*
- 10.0 a.m. LISTEN TO VITBE**  
 I Breathe on Windows ... Mayerl  
 South Sea Island Magic ... Tomerlin  
 A Fine Romance ... Kern  
 Let's All Dance the Polka ... Louton  
*Presented by Vitbe Brown Bread, Crayford, Kent*
- 10.15 a.m. MUSICAL CAVALCADE**  
 The Music Comes ... Straus  
 La Caprice de Nanette (Petite Suite de Concert) ... Coleridge Taylor  
 Sizzietta ... Von Blon  
 Serenade (Les Millions d'Arlequin) ... Drigo  
*Presented by the publishers of Cavalcade, Inveresk House, Strand, W.C.2*
- 10.30 a.m. POPULAR CONCERT**  
 The Clatter of the Clogs ... Flynn, arr. Blight  
 The Skaters' Waltz ... Waldteufel  
 Suite of Serenades ... Bratton  
 Parade of the Pirates ... Macleans, Ltd., Great West Road, Brentford
- 10.45 a.m. TEN FORTY-FIVE AND ALL THAT**  
 The Chestnut Man ... Perkins  
 Dancing Dolls Medley.  
 The Yodelling Cowboy ... Ezra  
 Cheerio ... Merrin
- 11.0 a.m. PROGRAMMES IN FRENCH**  
*Assn. des Auditeurs de Radio Normandie*

### AFTERNOON PROGRAMME

- 2.0 p.m. RAINBOW RHYTHM**  
 Lost my Rhythm, Lost my Music ... Brown  
 The Way You Look To-night ... Kern  
 Harmonizing ... Ellsalle  
 I'm One Step Ahead of my Shadow ... Chaplin  
*Presented by the makers of Tintex, 199 Upper Thames Street, E.C.4*
- 2.15 p.m. ROUND THE CAMP-FIRE**
- 2.30 p.m. CHRISTMAS BAZAAR**  
 Jack in the Box ... Myers  
 The Teddy Bears' Picnic ... Bratton  
 The Doll's Song ... Offenbach  
 Faithful Jumping Jack ... Haykins  
 The Waltzing Doll ... Poldini  
 Joy Dance ... Kirby  
 The Doll Dance ... Brown  
 The Golliwog's Cakewalk ... Debussy  
 Noah's Ark ... arr. Hall
- 3.0 p.m. SMOKE RINGS**  
*A Special Programme for Smokers*  
 Christmas Melodies by the Fireside.  
 Gracie's Christmas Party—Part I.  
 Christmas Overture ... Coleridge Taylor  
 Gracie's Christmas Party—Part II.  
*Presented by A. Lewis & Co. (Westminster), Ltd., Tobacconists, 58 Rochester Row, S.W.1*
- 3.15 p.m. EBONY AND IVORY**  
 Fumblin' Around and Busy.  
 Charlie Kunz Piano Medley ... arr. Kunz  
 Hark, Hark the Lark ... Schubert  
 Wherever you Are ... Noble  
 The Squirrel Dance ... Smith
- 3.30 p.m. SPECIAL OCCASIONS**  
 I Saw Three Ships.  
 Song Hits of 1931.  
 Childhood Memories.  
 Laughing Through.  
*Presented by Wincarnis Jelly, Wincarnis Works, Norwich*
- 3.45 p.m. ALBERT SANDLER AND HIS ORCHESTRA**  
*(Electrical Recordings)*  
 Selection—The King Steps Out ... Kreisler  
 Cuban Serenade ... Midgley  
 Isn't it Romantic? ... Rodgers  
 Patiently Smiling ... Lehar  
 Girl of a Million Dreams ... Gay
- 4.0 p.m. TEA-TIME HOUR**  
*With Debroy Somers and Other Artists*  
 Amparita Rocca ... Texidor  
 One Night of Love ... Schertzinger  
 Erinalia ... arr. Somers  
 The Weeping Withered Willow ... Sanders  
 Dancing on the Green ... Fletcher  
 Vienna City of my Dreams ... Siczynsky  
 Rigoletto ... Verdi  
 Tunelandia ... Lodge  
 The Emperor's Rhyme ... Fraser Simson  
 La Poupée ... Audran  
*Followed at 4.45 p.m. by THE SPECIAL CHILDREN'S CORNER*  
 Winter Wonderland.  
 Twelve Days of Christmas.  
 The Wingle and the Pongle.  
 The Owl and the Pussy-Cat.  
 Children's Dance.  
*Presented by Horlick's, Slough, Bucks*
- 5.0 p.m. I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL HEALTH AND HAPPINESS**  
 Through Night to Light ... Laukien  
 Drums are on Parade ... Neville  
 Good Morning Glory ... Gordon  
 When the Guards Go Marching By ... Barker  
 Stein Song ... Fenstead  
*Presented by Carter's Little Liver Pills, 64 Hatton Garden, E.C.1*
- 5.15 p.m. AT HOME**  
 The Clock and the Dresden China  
 Figures ... Kadelbey  
 Free and Easy ... Porschmann  
 Homestead ... Illa  
 Over on the Sunny Side ... Nicholls  
 The Photograph of Mother's Wedding Group ... Damerell  
 Washboard Blues ... Carmichael  
 Knick Knacks on the Mantel ... Fio Rito  
 Sleep Tight ... Stanton
- 5.45 p.m. WHAT'S ON IN LONDON**  
 News of the Latest Films, Shows and Other Attractions
- 6.0 p.m. PROGRAMMES IN FRENCH**  
*Assn. des Auditeurs de Radio Normandie*

### EVENING PROGRAMME

- 12 (midnight) DANCE MUSIC**  
 It's No Fun—Fox trot ... Ager  
 Let's Sing Again—Fox trot ... McHugh  
 I'll Stand By—Quick step ... Davis  
 Without Rhythm—Fox trot ... Sigler  
 I'm an Old Cowhand—Fox trot ... Mercer  
 Marianna—Rumba fox trot ... Sunshine  
 I Don't Want to Make History—Fox trot ... Robin  
 I Heard a Song in a Taxi—Fox trot ... Henderson
- 12.30 p.m. I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL**
- I Want the Whole World to Love You—Waltz ... Bryan**  
 Drop in Next Time you're Passing ... Ellis  
 A Fine Romance—Fox trot ... Kern  
 Black Minnie's Got the Blues... Meshill  
 You—Fox trot ... Adamson  
 A Star Fell Out of Heaven ... Gordon  
 I Left my Sugar Standing in the Rain—Fox trot ... Kahal  
 Afterglow—Fox trot ... Stillman  
**1.0 a.m. I.B.C. Goodnight Melody and Close Down.**



## Capstan Special cigarettes in Oak Cabinets —

A present suitable for the most fastidious smoker. These cigarettes are boxed in real oak cabinets. The 50's cabinet (as shown) costs 3/10, the 100's 6/6, and the 150's, 9/6

THEY'RE WILLS'S

Issued by The Imperial Tobacco Company (of Great Britain and Ireland), Ltd. C.C. 547F

# Thursday, Dec. 24th

## RADIO NORMANDY

269.5 m., 1113 Kc/s.

### MORNING PROGRAMME

- 8.0 a.m. NORMANDY CALLING!**  
 Gee Whizz ... *Gennis*  
 A Little Robin Told Me So ... *Davis*  
 Military Man ... *Gordon*  
 Christmas Melodies.  
**8.15 a.m. I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL**  
 Cupid on the Cake ... *Meyer*  
 Rumba Medley.  
 Oua Oua ... *Trad.*  
 Le Plus Joli Reve ... *Arezzo*  
**8.30 a.m. THE COLGATE REVELLERS**  
 Without Rhythm ... *Sigler*  
 Pick Yourself Up ... *Kern*  
 Your Feet's Too Big ... *Hancock*  
 Drop in Next Time You're Passing ... *Ellis*  
 Organ Grinder's Swing ... *Hudson*  
 Presented by  
 Colgate's Ribbon Dental Cream,  
 Colgate Ltd., S.W.1
- 8.45 a.m. THE DROMEDARY DATES PROGRAMME**  
 of Sunshine and Melody  
 Abu Hassan ... *Weber*  
 Less Than the Dust ... *Woodforde-Finden*  
 Hymn to the Sun ... *Rinsky Korsakow*  
 In a Persian Market ... *Ketelbey*  
 Presented by  
 A. C. Fincken & Co.,  
 195 Great Portland Street, W.1
- 9.0 a.m. I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL**  
**DANCE MUSIC**  
 My Red Letter Day—Fox trot ... *Sigler*  
 It's a Sin to Tell a Lie—Waltz ... *Mayhew*  
 Never Gonna Dance—Fox trot ... *Kern*  
 The Santa Claus Express—Fox trot ... *Sigler*  
 Presented by  
 Woodward's Grape Water,  
 51 Clapham Road, S.W.9
- 9.15 a.m. HEALTH MAGIC**  
 Play, Fiddle, Play ... *Lawrence*  
 Under the Roofs of Paris ... *Moretti*  
 I'll Sing Three Songs of Araby ... *Clay*  
 La Paloma ... *Yradier*  
 Presented by  
 The Society of Herbalists, Ltd.,  
 Culpeper House, 21 Bruton Street, W.1
- 9.30 a.m. WINTER WISDOM**  
 American Tour.  
 Twilight on the Waters ... *Squire*
- 9.30 a.m. Winter Wisdom—contd.**  
 Our Avenue ... *Weston*  
 Goodnight Vienna ... *Marvell*  
 Presented by  
 Pineate Honey Cough Syrup,  
 Braydon Road, N.16
- 9.45 a.m. PROGRAMME OF LIGHT MUSIC**  
 The Student Prince ... *Romberg*  
 Did I Remember? ... *Adamson*  
 In the Shadows ... *Finch*  
 Everybody Dance ... *Gordon*  
 Presented by  
 Milk of Magnesia,  
 179 Acton Vale, W.3
- 10.0 a.m. RADIO FAVOURITES**  
 You've Got Dust on Your Coat ... *Bell*  
 Melville Gideon Medley ... *Gideon*  
 Dinah ... *Akst*  
 Jingle Bells. Presented by  
 Brooke Bond & Co., Ltd., London, E.1
- 10.15 a.m. THE OPEN ROAD**  
 Marching Along Together ... *Pola*  
 When a Soldier's on Parade ... *Sarony*  
 Watch the Navy ... *Howell*  
 When the Band Goes Marching By ... *Sarony*  
 Sing As We Go ... *Parr-Davies*  
 Presented by  
 Carter's Little Liver Pills,  
 64 Hatton Garden, E.C.1
- 10.30 a.m. POPULAR CONCERT**  
 Christmas Overture ... *Coleridge Taylor*  
 The Skaters' Waltz ... *Waldteufel*  
 Father O'Flynn ... *Stanford*  
 Bal Masque ... *Fletcher*  
 Presented by  
 Macleans, Ltd.,  
 Great West Road, Brentford
- 10.45 a.m. TEN FORTY-FIVE AND ALL THAT**  
 I'm Going Home for Christmas ... *Sigler*  
 Jollification ... *Reeves*  
 Christmas in the Rockies.  
 Does Santa Claus Sleep With His  
 Whiskers? ... *Bray*
- 11.0 a.m. PROGRAMMES IN FRENCH**  
*Assn. des Auditeurs de Radio Normandie*

### AFTERNOON PROGRAMME

- 2.30 p.m. THE MAGIC CARPET**  
 Make it a Party ... *Wallace*  
 Cocktails ... *Cwelier*  
 Let's Go Ballyhoo ... *Browning*  
 Come to the Ball ... *Monckton*  
 At the Bal Musette ... *Alexander*  
 At the Cafe Continental ... *Kennedy*  
 A Russian Night at the Hungaria ... *Trad.*  
 Folies Bergere—March ... *Lincke*  
 At the Palais de Danse ... *Ketelbey*
- 3.0 p.m. VARIETY**  
 I ain't Got Nobody ... *Williams*  
 My Honey's Lovin' Arms ... *Ruby*  
 My Wild Oat ... *Woods*  
 Wedding Bells Are Ringing for Sally ... *Sherman*  
 The Gendarmes' Duet ... *Offenbach*  
 I'll Follow You ... *Turk*  
 Ring Down the Curtain ... *Kester*  
 Vamp of Havana ... *Gilbert*  
 The Last Waltz ... *Strauss*
- 3.30 p.m. SPECIAL OCCASIONS**  
 Colonel Bogey—March ... *Ajford*  
 Waiting at the Church ... *Pether*  
 Let's Laugh Together, Mike ... *Grey*  
 Melodious Memories ... *arr. Finch*  
 Presented by  
 Wincarnis Jelly,  
 Wincarnis Works, Norwich
- 3.45 p.m. POPULAR SELECTIONS**  
 Hiawatha March ... *Moret*  
 When Did You Leave Heaven? ... *Bullock*  
 Coster Medley.  
 Savoy Christmas Medley ... *arr. Somers*  
 Presented by  
 D.D.D.,  
 Fleet Lane, E.C.4
- 4.0 p.m. TEA-TIME HOUR**  
 With Debroy Somers and Other Artists  
 Glory of Labour March *Texidor, arr. Winter*  
 Rudolf Friml Memories *Friml, arr. Grofe*  
 Take My Heart ... *Ahlert*  
 The Fountain ... *Delibes, arr. Nussbaum*
- 4.0 p.m. Tea-Time Hour—contd.**  
 Jazz in G ... *Mooney*  
 Welcome, Stranger ... *Mercer*  
 Dardanella ... *arr. Dale*  
 Oh You, Sweet Thing ... *Waller*  
 Daffy Down Dilly ... *Fraser-Simson*  
 Sand Between the Toes ... *Fraser-Simson*  
 Student Days.  
 Followed at 4.45 p.m. by  
**THE SPECIAL CHILDREN'S HOUR**  
 Snow Man  
 Twelve Days of Christmas  
 A Funny Man  
 The Duck and the Kangaroo  
 La Petite Tonkinoise  
 Presented by  
 Horlick's, Slough, Bucks
- 5.0 p.m. I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL**  
**A QUARTER-HOUR PROGRAMME**  
 FOR BOYS AND GIRLS  
 A Delayed Transmission from London  
**BIRTHDAY GREETINGS**  
 FROM THE UNCLAS  
 Bob, Tom and Benjie
- 5.15 p.m. HE'S ON HIS WAY**  
 Does Santa Claus Sleep with His  
 Whiskers? ... *Bray*  
 Toyland Holiday ... *da Costa*  
 The Santa Claus Express ... *Silver*  
 Santa Claus is Coming to Town ... *Coots*
- 5.30 p.m. JOLLIFICATION**  
 The Merry Teddy ... *Pata*  
 Ye Merry Blacksmiths ... *Belton*  
 Feuerfest ... *Strauss*  
 Three Jolly Brothers ... *Connor*
- 5.45 p.m. WHAT'S ON IN LONDON**  
 News of the Latest Films, Shows and  
 Other Attractions
- 6.0 p.m. PROGRAMMES IN FRENCH**  
*Assn. des Auditeurs de Radio Normandie*

### EVENING PROGRAMME

- 12 (midnight)**  
**WINTER SPORTS**  
 Make It a Party ... *Wallace*  
 I'm One Step Ahead of My Shadow ... *Chaplin*  
 The Dance Goes On ... *Mayerl*  
 My Red Letter Day ... *Sigler*  
 Presented by  
 Swiss Hotel Plan, Ltd.,  
 6 Lower Regent Street, S.W.1
- 12.15 a.m. DANCE MUSIC**  
 I Heard a Song in a Taxi—Fox trot  
*Henderson*  
 I Can't Escape from You—Fox trot ... *Robin*  
 Tormented—Slow Fox trot ... *Hudson*  
 Did I Remember?—Fox trot ... *Adamson*
- 12.30 a.m. I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL**  
 Miracles Sometimes Happen—Fox  
 trot ... *Noble*  
 Don't Look Now—Fox trot ... *Chaplin*  
 Spanish Jake—Rumba ... *Henderson*  
 I've Found a New Baby—Fox trot ... *Palmer*  
 The One Rose—Fox trot ... *Lyon*  
 Although—Waltz ... *Evans*  
 It's Like Reaching for the Moon—  
 Fox trot ... *Sherman*  
 When I'm With You—Fox trot ... *Gordon*
- 1.0 a.m. I.B.C. Goodnight Melody and**  
 Close Down.

# IN THE RINSO MUSIC HALL

## THIS SUNDAY AT 6-30

LUXEMBOURG-NORMANDY TRANSMISSION FOR NORMANDY ARRANGED THROUGH THE INTERNATIONAL BROADCASTING COMPANY LTD.



## FLANAGAN & ALLEN

## TURNER LAYTON

## ALBERT WHELAN

## HARRIS AND HOWELL

## Rudy Starita

## TESSIE O'SHEA

## SUNDAY, DEC. 27<sup>TH</sup> AT 6-30

## Billy Bennett

## ARTHUR PRINCE AND JIM

## BENNETT AND Mc NAUGHTON

## OLIVE GROVES

## Mario de Pietro

## Medvedeff & His Balalaika Orchestra



# RINSO MUSIC HALL

# Friday, Dec. 25th

# Saturday, Dec. 26th

## RADIO NORMANDY

269.5 m., 1113 Kc/s.

### MORNING PROGRAMME

- 8.0 a.m. NORMANDY CALLING!**  
The First Nowell ... Traditional  
Jerusalem ... Parry  
See Amid the Winter's Snow ... Cassell  
The Manger Throne ... Stegall
- 8.15 a.m. I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL**  
**YOUR OLD FRIEND DAN**  
Jingle Bells.  
Amongst My Souvenirs ... Nicholls  
Silent Night, Holy Night ... Traditional  
Bells of St. Mary's ... Adams  
Here's Health Unto His Majesty ... Harris  
Drink to me Only with Thine Eyes ... Trad.  
Presented by  
Johnson's Wax Polish, West Drayton, Mddsx.
- 8.30 a.m. LIGHT MUSICAL FARE**  
Records Chosen by Donald Watt  
A Ragtime Review.  
Welcoming Them in to Welcome Inn Godfrey  
Daisy Bell ... Dacre  
Does Santa Claus Sleep With His Whiskers? ... Bray  
Presented by the makers of  
Do-Do, 40 Smedley Street, S.W.8
- 8.45 a.m. SUNNY JIM'S PROGRAMME OF "FORCE" AND MELODY**  
Christians Awake.  
While Shepherds Watched.  
It Came Upon the Midnight Clear.  
Hark, the Herald Angels Sing.  
Good King Wenceslas.  
Adeste Fidelis (O Come All Ye Faithful).  
Presented by  
A. C. Fincken & Co.,  
195 Great Portland Street, W.1
- 9.0 a.m. I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL**  
**TUNES FROM THE TALKIES AND SHOWS**  
Spanish Jake (Transatlantic Rhythm) ... Henderson  
I Breathe on Windows (Over She Goes) ... Mayerl  
I'm Shooting High (The King of Burlesque) ... McHugh  
Selection—Careless Rapture ... Novello  
Presented by the makers of  
Chix, 8 Devonshire Grove, London, S.E.15
- 9.15 a.m. SIDNEY TORCH AT THE ORGAN**  
Guest Artist—Esther Coleman  
Torch Dance ... German
- 9.15 a.m. Sidney Torch—cont.**  
My Hero ... Straus  
Shepherd Dance ... German  
Au Revoir, but not Goodbye ... Gilbert  
Presented by  
Keen, Robinson & Co., Ltd.,  
Makers of Waverley Oats
- 9.30 a.m. RADIO FAVOURITES**  
The Santa Claus Express ... Silver  
Old Music Hall Memories.  
In Merry Mood ... Hardinger  
Joy Bells ... Blaauw  
Presented by  
Brooke Bond & Co., Ltd., London, E.1
- 9.45 a.m. NURSE JOHNSON**  
Organ Grinder's Swing ... Hudson  
Somewhere a Voice is Calling ... Tate  
Du und Du ... Strauss  
Black Eyes ... Ferraris  
Presented by  
California Syrup of Figs,  
479 Acton Vale, W.3
- 10.0 a.m. KITCHEN WISDOM**  
Savoy Christmas Medley.  
Christmas Melodies by the Fireside.  
Sanctuary of the Heart ... Ketelbey  
Nola ... Arnold  
Presented by  
Borwick's Baking Powder,  
1 Bunhill Row, E.C.1
- 10.15 a.m. OPENING THE STOCKING**  
Parade of the Tin Soldiers ... Jessel  
Dainty Doll ... Barnes  
The Merry Teddy ... Pata  
Musical Box ... Heykens
- 10.30 a.m. POPULAR CONCERT**  
A Dream of Christmas ... Ketelbey  
Good Christian Men Rejoice ... Trad.  
Once in Royal David's City ... Alexander  
Bethlehem ... Gounod  
Presented by  
Macleans, Ltd., Great West Rd., Brentford
- 10.45 a.m. TEN FORTY-FIVE AND ALL THAT**  
Shepherd's Hey ... Grasinger  
The Holly and the Ivy ... Trad.  
Wassail Song ... Holst  
A Very Merry Christmas Selection.
- 11.0 a.m. PROGRAMMES IN FRENCH**  
Assn. des Auditeurs de Radio Normandie

### AFTERNOON PROGRAMME

- 2.0 p.m. I.B.C. CHRISTMAS PARTY**
- 2.30 p.m. REGAL TOPICS**  
Introduced by Harry Roy  
Sky High Honeymoon ... Meskill  
Internationale—Fox trot ... Meskill  
Queen of Hearts ... Haines  
Do you Remember my First Love Song? ... Parr-Davies  
Presented by  
The Regal, Kettering, Northants
- 2.45 p.m. I.B.C. CHRISTMAS PARTY**
- 3.30 p.m. SPECIAL OCCASIONS**  
Academic Festival Overture ... Brahms  
Song of Freedom ... Ansell  
Do You Recall? ... Flanagan  
You'll Always be the Same ... Tobias  
Presented by  
Wincarnis Jelly, Wincarnis Works, Norwich.
- 3.45 p.m. I.B.C. CHRISTMAS PARTY FOR BOYS AND GIRLS**  
A Delayed Transmission from London  
**BIRTHDAY GREETINGS FROM THE UNCLER**  
Bob, Tom and Benjie
- 4.0 p.m. TEA-TIME HOUR**  
With Debroy Somers and Other Artists  
Grand March (Tannhauser) ... Wagner  
Vincent Youman's Melodies ... Youmans  
My Night, My Dawn, My Day ... Melville  
Moonlight and Roses ... Moret  
Shine On Harvest Moon ... Norworth  
At the Zoo ... Fraser Simson  
If I Were King ... Fraser Simson  
Adelphi Theatre Medley.  
Followed at 4.45 p.m. by  
**THE SPECIAL CHILDREN'S CORNER**  
The Dressmaker.  
Ring Out Sweet Chimes.  
A Babe is Born I Wvs.  
Welcome Yule.  
When Christ is Born.  
Presented by  
Horlick's, Slough, Bucks
- 5.0 p.m. I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL**  
**RAINBOW RHYTHM**  
The Waltz in Swingtime ... Kern  
Swing is the Thing ... Mercer  
Just a Crazy Song ... Williams  
Swing Me to Sleep ... Box  
Presented by the makers of  
Tintex,  
199 Upper Thames Street, E.C.4
- 5.15 p.m. REQUEST PROGRAMME**  
Pardon Madame ... Abraham  
Let's Face the Music and Dance ... Berlin  
Slipping Through My Fingers ... Woods  
Tap Your Tootsies ... Sigler
- 5.30 p.m. LIGHT ENTERTAINMENT**  
Rosita—Argentine Tango ... Berco  
Dream Waltz ... Fraiss  
In the Moonlight ... Kaelbey  
Feuerfest—Polka ... Strauss
- 5.45 p.m. WHAT'S ON IN LONDON**  
News of the Latest Films, Shows and Other Attractions
- 6.0 p.m. PROGRAMMES IN FRENCH**  
Assn. des Auditeurs de Radio Normandie

### EVENING PROGRAMME

- 12 (midnight) EXTENSION NIGHT**  
DANCING TILL 2 a.m.  
Popular Dance Bands record your Favourite Tunes  
**I.B.C. GOOD-NIGHT MELODY AND CLOSE DOWN**  
2.0 a.m.  
I.B.C. Time Signal, 12.30 a.m., 1.0 a.m., 1.30 a.m.  
For PARIS (Poste Parisien), RADIO LUXEMBOURG and RADIO LJUBLJANA programmes, see page 39.

## RADIO NORMANDY

269.5 m., 1113 Kc/s.

### MORNING PROGRAMME

- 8.0 a.m. MUSICAL CAVALCADE**  
Dance of the Hours ... Ponchielli  
My Darling ... Strauss  
Polonaise Militaire ... Chopin, arr. Walter  
Valse Bluette ... Drigo  
Presented by the publishers of  
Cavalcade, Inveresk House, Strand, W.C.2
- 8.15 a.m. I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL**  
**THE MELODY MAKERS**  
Introducing  
**A Scrapbook of Dance Tunes**  
Daddy Wouldn't Buy Me a Bow Wow.  
Sweet Adeline. Little Wooden Hut.  
For Old Times Sake.  
Goodbye Dolly Grey.  
In the Good Old Summer Time.  
In the Shade of the Old Apple Tree.  
Little Grey Home in the West.  
Two Lovely Black Eyes.  
Stop Your Ticking, Jock.  
A Little Bit Off the Top. I Love a Lassie.  
Presented by  
Rowntrees Gums and Pastilles, York
- 8.30 a.m. HAPPY DAYS**  
I'm in a Dancing Mood ... Sigler  
I Took My Harp to a Party ... Carter  
Feeling Gay.  
Christmas Melodies by the Fireside.  
Presented by  
Odol, Odol Works, Norwich
- 8.45 a.m. Sunny Jim's Special CHILDREN'S PROGRAMME OF "FORCE" AND MELODY**  
Childhood Memories ... arr. Somers  
So Shy ... Borets  
Baby's Birthday Party ... Ronell  
Guess the Tunes.  
Presented by  
A. C. Fincken & Co., 195 Gt. Portland St., W.1
- 9.0 a.m. I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL**  
**SOME POPULAR RECORDS**  
Nicolette ... Phillips  
Swing is the Thing ... Mercer  
Pagan Love Song ... Brown  
The Open Road ... Somers  
Presented by  
Bile Beans, C. E. Fulford, Ltd., Leeds
- 9.15 a.m. DANCE MUSIC**  
Blaze Away—Two step ... Holzmann  
The Cuban Cabby—Rumba ... Cavanagh  
Bye, Bye, Baby—Fox trot ... Hirsch  
A Feather in Her Tyrolean Hat ... Mills
- 9.30 a.m. A Quarter of an Hour's ENTERTAINMENT FOR MOTHER AND THE CHILDREN**  
Presented by  
**UNCLE COUGHDROP and the "PINEATE" AUNTS AND UNCLER**  
Presented by  
Pineate Honey Cough Syrup,  
Braydon Road, N.16
- 9.45 a.m. THE FESTIVE SPIRIT**  
Make It a Party ... Wallace  
Let Yourself Go ... Berlin  
Let's All Dance the Polka ... Louvon  
Celebratin' ... Woods
- 10.0 a.m. LISTEN TO VITBE**  
Sing, Baby, Sing ... Pollack  
Music in May ... Novello  
The Step Dancer ... Rawciv  
Internationale—Fox trot ... Meskill  
Presented by  
Vitbe Brown Bread, Crayford, Kent
- 10.15 a.m. VARIETY**  
I'm Popeye the Sailor Man ... Lerner  
Serenade in the Night ... Bixio  
Lancashire Blues ... Fields  
Darktown Strutters Ball ... Brooks
- 10.30 a.m. POPULAR CONCERT**  
Memories of the Ball.  
Musical Box ... Heykens  
Swing Song ... Messenger  
The Clatter of the Clogs ... Flynn  
Presented by  
Macleans, Ltd., Great West Road, Brentford
- 10.45 a.m. TEN FORTY-FIVE AND ALL THAT**  
The Dicky Bird Hop ... Gourley  
Waltz Medley.  
Just a Crazy Song ... Smith  
Peter's Pop Keeps a Lollipop Shop ... Long
- 11.0 a.m. PROGRAMMES IN FRENCH**  
Assn. des Auditeurs de Radio Normandie

### AFTERNOON PROGRAMME

- 2.0 p.m. WE'RE ON THE AIR**  
Sing Me a Swing Song ... Carmichael  
Bye, Bye, Baby—Fox trot ... Hirsch  
What's the Reason ... Tomlin  
Jack in the Box ... Myers  
(Electrical Recordings)  
Presented by  
R.A.P., Ltd., Ferry Works, Thames Ditton
- 2.15 p.m. BILLY COTTON AND HIS BAND**
- 2.30 p.m. PASSPORTS READY**  
Donauwellen ... Ivanovici  
Under the Bridges of Paris ... Vincent  
Sorrento by the Sea ... Rosen  
South Sea Island Magic ... Tomerlin  
Old Bohemian Town ... Marsen  
Vienna Cabman's Song ... Pick  
Limehouse Blues ... Brahan  
My Hawaii You're Calling Me ... Lewis  
Vivat Hungaria ... Kalman
- 3.0 p.m. INSTRUMENTAL ANTICS**
- 3.15 p.m. YOUR OLD FRIEND DAN**  
The Fleet's in Port Again ... Gay  
Close Your Eyes ... Patker  
Body and Soul ... Greer  
The Blue Danube ... Strauss  
Chloe ... Moret  
Presented by  
Johnson's Glo-Coat, West Drayton, Mddsx.
- 3.30 p.m. RAINBOW RHYTHM**  
Without Rhythm ... Sigler  
Welcoming Them in to the Welcome Inn ... Godfrey  
Nothing is Sweeter than You ... Charles  
A Perfect Day ... Bond  
Presented by the makers of  
Tintex, 199 Upper Thames Street, E.C.4
- 3.45 p.m. HAWAIIAN QUARTER-HOUR**  
Mahima Malamalama.  
Sleep, Baby, Sleep.  
Hilo Hanakahi,  
Aloha Oe.  
Presented by  
Ladderix, Ltd., Slough, Bucks
- 4.0 p.m. TEA-TIME HOUR**  
With Debroy Somers and Other Artists  
Sailing Along on a Carpet of Clouds ... Sigler
- 4.0 p.m. Tea-time Hour—contd.**  
Black Eyes ... Ferraris  
Darning Hubby's Socks ... Glenville  
Paraphrase on Tannhauser ... Wagner  
That Naughty Waltz ... Levy  
Fifty-Second Street Fever ... Murphy  
Old Faithful ... Holmsman  
Sunday on the Swanee ... Samuels  
Twice Times ... Fraser Simson  
Daly's Memories.  
Followed at 4.45 p.m. by  
**THE SPECIAL CHILDREN'S CORNER**  
Walt Disney Selection.  
One More Ribber.  
Tommy Was Walking.  
There was a Jolly Miller.  
Ferry Me Across the Water.  
Let's All Dance the Polka.  
Presented by  
Horlick's, Slough, Bucks
- 5.0 p.m. I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL**  
**THE MINCEMEATERS HOLD A PARTY**  
The Santa Claus Express ... Sherman  
Savoy Christmas Medley ... arr. Somers  
Charlie Kunz Piano Medley.  
Pick Yourself Up ... Kern  
Presented by the makers of  
Robertson's Mince-meat, Catford, S.E.6
- 5.15 p.m. SWING MUSIC**  
Request Programme from E. C. Copley of Brighton  
Ain't Misbehavin' ... Razaf  
That Dallas Man ... Ellison  
Sugar Plum ... Johnston  
Hyde Park ... Ellington
- 5.30 p.m. ORCHESTRAL REQUESTS**  
Voices of Spring ... Strauss  
Whisper in My Ear ... Alader  
Tambourin ... Jongen  
Grinzing ... Benafsky
- 5.45 p.m. WHAT'S ON IN LONDON**  
News of the Latest Films, Shows and Other Attractions
- 6.0 p.m. PROGRAMMES IN FRENCH**  
Assn. des Auditeurs de Radio Normandie

### EVENING PROGRAMME

- 12 (midnight) EXTENSION NIGHT**  
WINTER SPORTS  
Presented by  
Swiss Hotel Plan, Ltd.,  
6 Lower Regent Street, S.W.1  
**I.B.C. GOOD-NIGHT MELODY AND CLOSE DOWN**  
2.0 a.m.  
I.B.C. Time Signal, 12.30 a.m., 1.0 a.m., 1.30 a.m.
- DANCING TILL 2 A.M.**  
Popular Dance Bands Record Your Favourite Tunes

# PARIS (Poste Parisien)

312.8 m., 959 Kc/s.

## Monday, December 21

**10.35 p.m. RAINBOW RHYTHM**  
 Little Girl What Now? ... Carr  
 Just One More Chance ... Coslow  
 Piano Medley... Ellington  
 Stompy Jones ... Ellington  
 Presented by the makers of  
 Tintex,  
 199 Upper Thames Street, E.C.4

**10.50 p.m. NAT GONELLA & HIS GEORGIANS**  
 (Electrical Recordings)  
 Sweet and Hot ... Yellen  
 Star Dust ... Carmichael  
 Solitude ... Ellington  
 Hot Lips ... Busse

**11.5 p.m. I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL**  
 I.B.C. Goodnight Melody and Close Down.

## Tuesday, December 22

**10.30 p.m. DANCE MUSIC AND CABARET**  
 Relayed from the  
 Scheherazade Night Club  
 Commentary in English

## Wednesday, December 23

**10.30 p.m. RAINBOW RHYTHM**  
 Lost My Rhythm, Lost My Music... Brown  
 The Way You Look To-night ... Kern  
 Harmonising ... Elizalde  
 I'm One Step Ahead of my Shadow ... Chaplin  
 Presented by the makers of  
 Tintex,  
 199 Upper Thames Street, E.C.4

**10.45 p.m. RADIO STARS**  
 To-day I Feel So Happy ... Abraham  
 When It's Thursday Night in  
 Egypt ... Shumann  
 Christmas Bells at Eventide ... Pola  
 Hush, Hush, Here Comes the Bogey  
 Man ... Louton  
 Presented by  
 "Radio Pictorial"

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

## Thursday, December 24

**10.30 p.m. ANGLO-FRENCH PROGRAMME**  
 The Rose ... Myddleton  
 La Fille de Mme. Angot ... Le Cocq  
 Mademoiselle from Armentières.  
 Le Contes d'Hoffman—Barcarolle  
 Offenbach  
 The Gondoliers ... Sullivan  
 Duc de l'escaperolette (Veronique) ... Messenger  
 London Bridge March ... Coates

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

## Friday, December 25

**Evening Programme**  
 FRENCH THEATRE RELAY

## Saturday, December 26

**10.30 p.m. RAINBOW RHYTHM**  
 Without Rhythm ... Sigler  
 Welcoming Them in to the Welcome  
 Inn ... Godfrey  
 Nothing is Sweeter Than You ... Charles  
 A Perfect Day ... Band  
 Presented by the makers of  
 Tintex,  
 199 Upper Thames Street, E.C.4

**10.45 p.m. PIANO RHYTHM**  
 Hits of 1935.  
 Rosetta ... Woods  
 Selection—Spread it Abroad ... Walker  
 Moonglow ... Hudson

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

# RADIO LUXEMBOURG

1293 m., 232 Kc/s.

## Monday, December 21

**9.15—9.30 a.m. GOOD-MORNING PROGRAMME**  
 Will o' the Wisp ... Kuster  
 Down South... Myddleton  
 Venus on Earth ... Lincke  
 Selection—Streamline ... Ellis  
 Presented by  
 Horlick's, Slough, Bucks

## Tuesday, December 22

**9.30—9.45 a.m. MUSICAL MENU**  
 With Mrs. Jean Scott  
 Luna Waltz ... Lincke  
 The First Nowell ... Trad.  
 It's a Sin to Tell a Lie ... Mayhew  
 Sing, Baby, Sing ... Pollack  
 Presented by  
 Brown & Polson,  
 43 Shoe Lane, E.C.4

**6.30—6.45 p.m. THE MELODY MAKERS**  
 Introducing  
 A Scrapbook of Dance Tunes  
 Shuffle Off to Buffalo ... Warren  
 Black Coffee... Sigler  
 What Are You Going To Do? ... Tunbridge  
 Greenwich Witch.  
 Seminala.  
 Free and Easy ... Porschmann  
 Eleven More Months and Ten More  
 Days ... Hall  
 Presented by  
 Rowntrees Gums and Pastilles,  
 York

## Wednesday, December 23

**9.15—9.30 a.m. GOOD-MORNING PROGRAMME**  
 Capricious Intermezzo ... de Micheli  
 The Music Comes ... Straus  
 I've Got a Feelin' You're Foolin' ... Brown  
 Daly's Theatre Waltz Memories.  
 Presented by  
 Horlick's, Slough, Bucks

## Thursday, December 24

**9.30—9.45 a.m. MUSICAL MENU**  
 With Mrs. Jean Scott  
 Count of Luxembourg ... Lehar  
 Medley of Carols ... Trad.  
 The White Horse Inn ... Stoltz  
 Bye, Bye, Baby ... Hirsch  
 Presented by  
 Brown & Polson,  
 43 Shoe Lane, E.C.4

## Friday, December 25

**9.15—9.30 a.m. GOOD-MORNING PROGRAMME**  
 Castanets.  
 Dance of the Merry Mascots ... Brooke  
 Thank You Mister Bach ... Phillips  
 The King of Jazz ... Wayne  
 Presented by  
 Horlick's, Slough, Bucks

**6.30—6.45 p.m. THE MELODY MAKERS**  
 Introducing  
 A Scrapbook of Dance Tunes  
 Daddy Wouldn't Buy Me a Bow Wow.  
 Sweet Adeline.  
 Little Wooden Hut.  
 For Old Times Sake.  
 Goodbye Dolly Grey.  
 In the Good Old Summer Time.  
 In the Shade of the Old Apple Tree.  
 Little Grey Home in the West.  
 Two Lovely Black Eyes.  
 Stop Your Tickling Jock.  
 A Little Bit Off the Top.  
 I Love a Lassie  
 Presented by  
 Rowntrees Gums and Pastilles,  
 York

## Saturday, December 26

**9.30—9.45 a.m. MUSICAL MENU**  
 With Mrs. Jean Scott  
 Destiny Waltz ... Baynes  
 Savoy Christmas Medley ... arr. Somers  
 Tales from the Vienna Woods ... Straus  
 A Fine Romance ... Kern  
 Presented by  
 Brown & Polson,  
 43 Shoe Lane, E.C.4

# PARIS (Poste Parisien)

312.8 m., 959 Kc/s.

SUNDAY (Continued from page 33)

**6.0 p.m. POPULAR CONCERT**  
 Gipsy Love Overture ... Lehar  
 Waltz Memories... Romberg  
 The Desert Song ... Drigo  
 Valse des Alouettes...  
 Presented by  
 Macleans, Ltd.,  
 Great West Road, Brentford

**6.15 p.m. LET'S GO ROUND TO NORMAN LONG'S**  
 Featuring  
 NORMAN LONG AND LILY MORRIS  
 with  
 SYDNEY JEROME AND HIS ORCHESTRA

**6.30 p.m. HEALTH AND HAPPINESS**  
 Officer of the Day ... Hall  
 Singing a Happy Song.  
 Banjo Song ... Homer  
 I'm Sitting High on a Hilltop ... Johnston  
 Fairest of the Fair ... Sousa  
 Presented by  
 Carter's Little Liver Pills,  
 64 Hatton Garden, E.C.1

**6.45-7.0 p.m. VARIETY**  
 You've Got the Wrong Rumba ... Sigler  
 When Did You Leave Heaven? ... Bullock  
 Marrers ... Burnaby  
 Piano Madness.  
 Presented by  
 Thorn's Portable Buildings,  
 Brampton Road, Bexleyheath, Kent

## Evening Programme

**10.30 p.m. ORCHESTRAL MUSIC**  
 Waltzes and Interlude ... Strauss  
 Dance of the Tumblers ... Rimsky Korsakov  
 Sleeping Beauty—Waltz ... Tchaikovsky  
 Mazurka—Coppelia Ballet... Delibes  
 (Continued in column 4)

# RADIO CÔTE D'AZUR

(JUAN-LES-PINS)

235.1 m., 1,276 Kc/s.

## NEW TRANSMISSIONS

TUNE IN ON SUNDAYS

TO

THE SUNNY SOUTH

LATE AFTERNOON

LATE EVENING

Commencing at 5.0 p.m.

Commencing at 10.30 p.m.

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

11.30 p.m.

# PARIS (Poste Parisien)

(Continued from column 1)

**10.45 p.m. SOME POPULAR RECORDS**  
 Grinning ... Benatzky  
 My S.O.S. for You ... Rogers  
 Dandelion, Daisy and Daffodil ... Buller  
 I'm Going Home for Christmas ... Sigler  
 Presented by  
 Bile Beans,  
 C. E. Fulford, Ltd., Leeds

**11.0 p.m. CABARET**  
 I Breathe on Windows ... Mayerl  
 Breakfast in Harlem ... Henderson  
 Serenade in the Night ... Bizet  
 Man on the Flying Trapeze ... O' Keefe  
 Sleepy Head ... Kahn  
 I Can Wiggle My Ears ... Sigler  
 Have You Seen My Chickens? ... Longstaffe  
 Roll Away, Clouds ... Waller  
 Drop In Next Time You're Passing ... Ellis

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

# RADIO LJUBLJANA

569 m., 527 Kc/s.

Time of Transmission.  
 Friday: 9.30 p.m.—10.0 p.m.

## Friday, December 25

**9.30—10.0 p.m. I.B.C. CONCERT**  
 VAUDEVILLE  
 Phil the Fluter's Ball ... French  
 Good-bye, Broncho Bill, Good-bye ... Pola  
 Just Another Dream of You ... Davis  
 What's Good for the Goose ... Cliff  
 Take Your Partners—Waltz.  
 Ain't Cha Got Music? ... Kern  
 The Highbrow Sailor ... Flotsam, Jetsam  
 Extra! ... Adams

# Old and Mellow



# BOOTH'S

*The **ONLY** Matured Gin . . .  
 the **ONLY** Gin with the Blue  
 Seal of the Institute of Hygiene*

