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Olive <input type="checkbox"/>	Light . . . <input type="checkbox"/> Dark . . . <input type="checkbox"/>	Light . . . <input type="checkbox"/> Dark . . . <input type="checkbox"/>
SKIN	Dark <input type="checkbox"/>	
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THERE'S LAUGHTER IN THE AIR!



WISECRACKS by THE WEEK'S WITTIEST BROADCASTERS

"THE secret of my long life," said the Lancashire centenarian, "is tripe and onions."
 "The tripe part is all right," said the listener, "but what's secret about onions?"
 (By Gracie Fields, who features in a broadcast from the Theatre Royal, Rochdale, her home town, on May 19.)

A fellow applied for a job in cabaret.
 "What do you do?" asked the producer.
 "I'm a tap dancer," said the applicant.
 "Had much experience?"
 "Well—I've been a plumber for some years!"
 (By BRIAN LAWRANCE. You can hear him in the Keating's Programme, Luxembourg, May 16.)

"They tell me," said the conceited crooner at the B.B.C. audition, "that my voice will sound better if I stand about a yard away from the microphone."
 "As far as I'm concerned," replied the B.B.C. official wearily, "you can make it a mile."
 (By RICHARD GOOLDEN, alias "MR. PENNY." Hear him in another Adventure on May 17.)

The diner in the small hotel summoned a waiter.
 "I say," he said, "does your orchestra here play by request?"
 "Certainly, sir," replied the waiter.
 "Well, will you ask them to play 'Together'?"
 "Considering the practice they've had, sir, I don't think they're doing too badly," explained the waiter apologetically.
 (By GERALDO, star of "Dancing Through," on National to-night, May 14, and of the Diploma Cheese Programme, Luxembourg, May 16.)

I understand that Mr. Neville Chamberlain is not singing "The Chapel in the Moonlight" this year, as he hasn't a "surplice."
 (By STAINLESS STEPHEN, whom you can hear punctuating in a relay from the Prince's Theatre, Bristol, to-night, May 14.)

Tommy was a talkative boy, much too talkative, and Father had told him sternly: "Tommy, I will not have you talking at meal-times!"
 One tea-time, Tommy had sat for a long time absolutely bursting to speak. And Father, finally relenting, turned to him and said, "Well, Tommy, what is it you wish to say?"



"Don't forget, I'm telling you this in strict confidence"

"Are caterpillars good to eat?" asked Tommy.
 "Certainly not," declared his father.
 "Well, there was one on your lettuce—but it's gone now," said Tommy, casually resuming his bread and jam.
 (By HARRY HEMSLEY, of "Winnie" fame, and leading light of the Ovaltines Programme, from Luxembourg again, May 16.)

A radio "Who's Who" was published, and through an error at the printer's, a whole page was left completely blank.
 The publishers whereupon made the hasty announcement: "The page in this volume which appears to be blank is actually the biography of A. J. Alan. We were forced to print this in invisible ink."
 (By SYDNEY LIPTON, who will be directing the Crosse & Blackwell Band again from Luxembourg, May 16.)

Aby and Ikey went out in a boat, and the boat capsized.
 Aby turned on his back and just floated, but Ikey, who couldn't swim, just flapped around desperately, beating the water with his hands.
 Said Aby to Ikey, "Can't you float alone?"
 "Oy!" gasped Ikey. "Vot a time to talk business!"
 (By EDWIN STYLES, popular compère of the Rinso Music Hall, of which there is another edition from Luxembourg, May 16.)



"Heard this one?" asks Haver of Lee

The Cannibal Crooner's Song:
 "I've eaten hostile tribesmen
 With the greatest of urbanity,
 I've feasted on the Yellow, Black and Brown.
 But to eat a Missionary
 Was the acme of insanity—
 You can't keep a good man down!"
 (By CHARLES HESLOP. Hear him in another "Charles Heslop and His Friends" programme on May 17.)

Motorist. Girl.
 Beauty spot.
 Car stopped.
 Chap would not.

(By JIMMY JAMES, featuring in a relay from the Coventry Hippodrome to-night, May 14.)

Flotsam, of Flotsam and Jetsam, was chatting with a very well-known Harley Street surgeon just recently. "I'm trying to think of a name for my new house," said the surgeon. "Well, what



"I told you we'd do better as radio crooners!"

about 'Bedside Manor'?" suggested Flotsam brightly.
 (By FLOTSAM AND JETSAM, appearing in the Empire, Swindon, relay from the West, May 20.)

I was leaving the theatre in Glasgow when playing in pantomime up there, when two little telegraph boys walked in.
 "Oh, look, what a funny lady!" said the first boy.
 "That's no lady," retorted the other with disgust, "that's Nellie Wallace!"
 (By NELLIE WALLACE. She'll be in another Rinso Music Hall programme, Luxembourg, May 16.)

HAVER: Say, Lee, there's a man outside looking for you. He's got a bill.
 LEE: Don't be silly. There's no such thing as a man with a bill. It must be a bird!
 (By HAVER AND LEE. Listen to them Fun-Racketeering in a relay from the Empire, Swindon, May 20.)



Nellie Wallace hears a wisecrack and is not quite sure whether it's funny!

To our Jessie.
From the entire Staff
of the
Gaumont British Picture Corp.
It's Grand to have
you back.

My Microphone Self

Continuing her Radio Story
By

JESSIE MATTHEWS

(Enchanting star of screen, stage and radio)

(Left) Jessie with the floral tribune presented to her after her illness

LET me introduce you to Mr. Psmith. He is my most faithful "fan." He is seven years old, and covered with spots. In other words, Mr. Psmith is just about the most affectionate Dalmatian dog in the world. But he has never been inside Broadcasting House. I tentatively suggested it once. Anyone would have thought an announcer had dropped an aspirate from the effect it caused!

Whenever you hear me over the air, however, you can be almost certain that Psmith is sitting in the car outside Broadcasting House. I remember the first time we took him along. He wanted very badly to come in with me. He was very insistent.

I told him to lie down. As a rule, he obeys instructions immediately. But if by any chance he refuses, there is one certain way of making him lie down. I simply have to spell out the word "L—I—E" very slowly and definitely.

On this occasion, I had to resort to the spelling. Psmith looked at me reproachfully, and settled himself on the floor of the car. Sonnie and I went into the B.B.C., and a little later I was on the air.

The chauffeur switched the car radio on. And when he heard my voice, Psmith leapt up. He looked round, but couldn't see me. Then he stared at the dashboard, where my voice was coming from. He just couldn't make it all out.

When I returned, he nearly knocked me down in his excitement!

He has got used to hearing me on the radio now, however, and he never misses one of my broadcasts.

Mr. Psmith, Actor

One day, perhaps, you will hear Mr. Psmith over the air. He has just turned actor—and after all these years! You will be seeing him in my next picture, *Gangway*. His appearance as a film actor was quite unexpected.

The script called for me to have a number of scenes with a dog, and a large Alsatian was brought along to the studio. He was friendly enough, but he turned out to be terribly shy of the camera.

We couldn't get him to do the scenes required. We tried pretty well the whole morning. By lunch-time, we were still without any of the scenes.

Over lunch, Sonnie had a brain-wave. He called over to the unit production manager.

"Listen, old man, 'phone up my home and tell the chauffeur to bath Psmith, and bring him along here immediately, will you?"

A few minutes later, Mr. Psmith was having his day's routine rudely shattered. The chauffeur looked at him, and decided that if he stopped to wash him, by the time he was dry he could never get him to the studio that afternoon. So he brought him over right away.

Sonnie and I studied Psmith critically. He certainly did look a bit dirty. So we sent him along to the make-up man to have his spots touched up. The make-up man, however, reported failure. The make-up wouldn't stay on Psmith's coat!

There was only one thing to do, and that was to wash him, after all. I did the job myself, and then we introduced Psmith to the camera. We had no idea, of course, whether he would be able to act or not. He had never tried it before.

Imperturbable John Watt

He showed an astonishing natural ability. The situation was saved—and Psmith was an actor. Now I'm wondering if I can think of any way of introducing him to the radio world. His bark has got a very nice tone about it!

One way and another, I have quite a number of friends in the radio world. Some I have met actually in connection with broadcasting; others in the film studios.

John Watt has been associated with a lot of my broadcasts. This imperturbable young man is delightful to work with. He is as self-confident as I used to be nervous. Watching him introduce people, or give a running commentary on something, makes one realise that successful broadcasting is a very definite technique.

John, having mastered microphone technique so perfectly, manages also to forget the instrument. What I mean by this is that he doesn't simply stand still in front of it. He is animated the whole time. If you get the impression over the air that he is pointing to somebody, then he is actually doing so.

Mr. Psmith greets Jessie in the garden of her delightful Hampton home

For instance, at the Gaumont-British Ball at Albert Hall last time, I was watching him give a vivid word picture of the scene.

"Over there," he exclaimed, "is the orchestra . . ." Listeners must have imagined that he was waving his arm in the direction of the band. And that was just what he was doing.

This sort of thing helps to give conviction to a broadcast. Unfortunately, I can't very well dance at the mike. But I keep my feet moving all the time.

John Watt is rarely put out. He is the sort of man who would carry on imperturbably if all the lights went out. Nevertheless I have seen him taken aback.

I thought he was going to swallow his tonsils when George Arliss was being relayed from his Box at the Albert Hall Ball last year. As you'll remember, the B.B.C. relayed little speeches or songs from most of the stars there.

John arranged with George Arliss for a few words to be spoken into the mike, and they made up a little script. Then, when the broadcast was actually showing, George Arliss's sense of humour got the better of him. Knowing the B.B.C.'s abhorrence of publicity of any kind, a twinkle suddenly came into his eye.

George Arliss's "Gag"

"What is this?" he asked, right into the microphone. "An advertising stunt or something?"

Poor John! I almost expected to see his hair turning grey in a matter of seconds!

I managed to put my foot into it the same evening. Sonnie was just about to start directing me in *Head Over Heels*—his first effort at directing.

I thought it would be rather nice to give him a figurative pat on the back. I told listeners that he was

★ **My Dog Saves a Situation — George Arliss gives John Watt a Scare! — I Play Radio Hostess on the Screen — I am the Cause of a Lost Bet — Max Kester's Little Rehearsal Gag. All these are written about by Jessie Matthews, in this, the third instalment of her radio story**

learning to become a director. And I didn't realise, until Sonnie glaringly pointed out immediately afterwards, that I was insinuating that he was making a picture without knowing his job thoroughly.

Which, of course, was all wrong. Sonnie had been going through the mill for years as an assistant director, and had learnt his job thoroughly before taking over the full responsibility of directing.

Nevertheless, he still vows that one day he will get his own back. If he gets the chance, I can imagine him telling listeners one day that I'm learning to be an actress!

Which reminds me of another error over the air. I have been lucky. I haven't tripped up much. But in one of the "Songs From The Shows," I suddenly discovered to my horror that I had skipped a bar. I was on a high note; the orchestra was an octave lower.

John Watt, realising what was happening, gesticulated wildly to the orchestra, which literally rose to the occasion!

All I hope is that I never find myself following in the footsteps of the character I portrayed in *Head Over Heels*, in which I appeared for some time as a radio hostess. One situation, when the lady friend of a man who had jilted me sang one of my songs in the studio, had to prove too much for me. I was called upon to ruin the broadcast.

I've never heard of a free fight in a radio studio really. But we all got a great kick out of the idea when we were filming the scene!

Where Was Louis?

But let me go back to John Watt. At the last Gaumont-British Ball, he had one or two worrying minutes. When it was almost time for us to go on the air, Louis Levy couldn't be found anywhere. Sonnie and I were there nice and early, and we expected Louis to be early as well.

There was a frantic search along the never-ending corridors. Everybody joined in the hunt. Time flew by, and there was still no Louis.

Then, while the hunt was still going on feverishly, he turned up as cheerfully as ever. Late? No, he was actually just in time. As an old broadcasting hand, he hadn't been worrying in the least.

Listeners heard me singing from the Albert Hall. Yet the dancers didn't. You see, I sang into the B.B.C. mike, and only the people in the adjoining boxes could hear me. My voice wasn't relayed to the Albert Hall loud-

speakers, because there would have been a hollow echo if this had been done.

I'm afraid a friend of mine lost a bet over this. She was at the Albert Hall, and an acquaintance told her she heard me singing over the radio.

My friend indignantly denied that I had sung. She had been there the whole time. She was very emphatic that I hadn't uttered a note.

"Either you're dreaming, or you heard a gramophone record," she said.

But the other was equally confident that it was no gramophone recording. They took on a bet. My friend, of course, lost—very much to her surprise!

Another broadcasting notability whom I know very well is Max Miller. I'm happy to remember that he got his first film chance with me in *Good Companions*.

I'm sure I don't know how the B.B.C. people manage to let him prattle on without their laughter ruining his broadcasts. His humour is so spontaneous that nothing in the world could put a damper on it. If he succeeds in keeping to his radio script, that is far more than he can do in the film studio.

Unintentionally, he gave us a lot of trouble when making *Friday, the Thirteenth*. Try as we would, we just couldn't help ruining the "takes" by bursting into laughter. We hardened ourselves by getting used to his gags—and then, when shooting, he would add so many funny things to his dialogue that we were just as helpless with laughter as before.

If ever I am told that I am going to be in the same radio programme with him, I'm going to provide myself with a large-sized gag!

Max, in case you don't know it, is a first-rate athlete. He is a plus-something-or-other golfer, and a grand swimmer. He lives at Brighton, almost facing the pierrot troupe with which he acted once upon a time.

We have one thing right out of common. Max often drives home in his powerful car. I hate going at more than forty miles an hour; he hates anything less.

Max Kester, who has announced some of the "Music From the Movies" programmes, is another amusing fellow, and rehearsals with him are a sheer delight.

Max Kester Turns Pale

I remember when we were rehearsing one day he suddenly grabbed the microphone and announced that we were appearing through the courtesy of a hilariously funny mixture of sponsors. I warned him that if he did too much of that sort of thing, he would one day find himself unconsciously doing it when we were actually on the air.

He turned pale.

"Gosh, I hadn't thought of that!" he exclaimed.

But it didn't make him tone down his gagging!

Will Hay is another famous broadcaster whom I have met in the studios. Both being on contract to Gaumont-British, we have naturally seen each other now and then.

He is far more serious that you would imagine from hearing him on the air and seeing his pictures. Out of working hours, he keeps himself to himself, and is devoted to his star-gazing hobby.

But when he is with his "boys," he is the grandest fun imaginable. Meal times are particularly hectic. They all taste their tea and their food very carefully. None can be certain whether the others have added salt to tea, sugar to food—or even mixed up salt and sugar in the salt-cellar!

In my experience, fun-makers are always genuinely funny, whether acting or not.

In next week's "Radio Pictorial" Jessie Matthews concludes the amusing and fascinating account of her radio career.

Don't miss one word of this delightful story

Typical photograph of Jessie Matthews, with a smile that challenges the world

★ BILLY REID,

whose popular accordion band broadcasts every Sunday in "Monkey Brand" programmes from Luxembourg and Normandy, tells here the story of how love kept him going through thin times

week, and it seemed like a palace. We had one good meal a day—hardly any meat; but Doris—that's her name—did wonders with a few potatoes, a few tomatoes, and a frying-pan. And at night we'd go for long walks together—walks lasting three or four hours, to save putting shillings in the gas and electric light meters.

Walking, of course, would give us an appetite—so as soon as we got back we'd go to bed, in case we should want to eat!

And life was sweet, in those six months, on thirty shillings a week. What if we ran out of shillings?—we could always talk by candlelight. And what if we sometimes ran out of candles?—there was usually a bright moon rising over the roof tops. I shall not forget that little room—the painted cupboard on the wall, the coloured cups and plates (bought at a sixpenny store) to match the wallpaper, the one armchair that was big enough for two, and in every corner of the room music—piles and piles of music.

And lingering over breakfast in the morning (toast, and sometimes marmalade), we would drink innumerable cups of tea and decide what we'd do with all our money when we were rich. We always found something to laugh about.

One morning I grabbed my hat and walked out—bang into one of my Ostend band-boys. "Leslie Jeffries is looking for a pianist," he told me.

When I went back to Doris I took her the news that I'd got a job at last—at eleven pounds a week. She wept on my shoulder out of sheer happiness, and I felt like a god.

That sort of happiness inspires a man to attempt crazy things—and get away with it, sometimes. When I heard that C. B. Cochran and Noel Coward were looking for an accordion player for *Bitter Sweet*, I borrowed an accordion from a music shop and told them I'd buy it if I got the job.

I had never played an accordion before in my life!

But when I finished my audition, they not only gave me the job, but also apologised for the fact that I'd had to read from the piano score, as they hadn't the proper accordion music ready!

After that never-to-be-forgotten *Bitter Sweet* show, I formed my own accordion band. The rest you know.

I have two more ladies to work for now—little April Dawn and Yvonne Mary who, people say, look "just like the two Princesses."

As I've said before, a man can attempt the impossible and get away with it—if he's got a wife like Doris!



(Left to right) Billy Reid, his wife, Doris, and two friends

TWO AGAINST THE WORLD!

You can face adversity with a brave heart—when She is with you

ROUND one of the beds in the ward, there was a screen. . . .

I was fourteen, and it was my first attempt at entertaining the wounded soldiers in hospital. I sat down at the piano and played, and soon the men in the beds were joining in the choruses, and beating time, and shouting out for their own particular favourites. . . .

But a nurse came up to me, and whispered: "There's a man dying here—we'd better not have any more to-day."

Silently I rose, and started packing my songs back into my case. . . .

Then, from behind the screen came a voice—a clear and friendly voice: "Hey, nursie," it said, "don't stop the music. Let the fellows sing!"

So I played on. . . .

"Let the fellows sing." Those were the words that decided me then and there to make music my life's work. So I pick that memory first from a host of memories grave and gay, memories of crazy gambles for success, and memories of long weeks of poverty that were yet sweet, because a woman made them so.

I took part in 800 concerts for wounded soldiers, and when I left school and had to work in an office for a while, spent my evenings playing in cafés and cinemas. Then I took my first little gamble—I quit my office job and started my own little band, at Southampton.

Plenty of engagements came rolling in, but I wasn't satisfied. There were five of us in the band, all ready to take a chance, and when we heard of a good job going in Paris, we took the first boat across.

But we didn't get the job. We hated to go back and admit failure, so we spent six weeks looking around for work. By the sixth week we had sixpence between the five of us.

At the critical moment along came a contract to play at Ostend. Borrowing our fare on the strength of it, we joyfully decamped—and spent the next three months playing from five in the afternoon till six the following morning!

We left this engagement with more speed than dignity when we heard that Government officials were coming round to collect income-tax. If we'd paid them we'd never have had the fare home!

And then I should never have met the Lady Who Matters. . . .

For it was back at Southampton, conducting in a café there, that I saw her.

She was sitting at a table with her back to me, and as I turned round on the band stand, our eyes met in the mirror that was on the wall opposite

her. And we both half-smiled—for you know how it is when you meet somebody that you feel you've known for a long time. . . .

Next afternoon she was there, and I asked if I might take tea with her during the interval. I had never been in love before, but easily recognised the symptoms!

Six months later we were married.

We had twenty-eight pounds saved up, and we thought it was a fortune. So we came to London to live, and I started looking round for a real break.

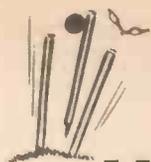
Were we crazy? Well, maybe we were—but we don't regret one moment of it. It was six months before I got a job, apart from an occasional "gig," and we lived on thirty shillings a week. Two against the world!

Our single little room cost us fifteen shillings a

Billy's two kiddies, April Dawn and Yvonne Mary. Two delightful little ladies



Radio Could Put **CRICKET** on the **HEARTH**



Says "PATSY" HENDREN
(the famous Middlesex and England batsman)



I HESITATE to hurl criticisms right and left at the B.B.C. It is undoubtedly Public Servant Number One to-day, and consequently has the most difficult job in the world.

But, frankly, I am just a little disappointed with the way it handles our great summer game of cricket.

In a nutshell, I do not think we have sufficient broadcasts, nor sufficiently exciting ones. I cannot help feeling that the B.B.C. has had all the opportunities it could desire to build up a first-class service of cricket broadcasting. We do not ban the microphones from our grounds, nor impose irksome obstacles on them.

It is no exaggeration to say that we cricketers have done what we can to help, and, that being so, we have every right to express a reasonable criticism, which is just what I am going to do now.

Were the B.B.C. officials listening in to those never-to-be-forgotten broadcasts from Australia when Jardine's men won the ashes for us some four years ago? Did they hear Alan Kippax that morning when Harold Larwood clean bowled Don Bradman?

If they did, they know what can be done. Never as long as I live shall I forget the commentator's agony of despair as he cried: "He's AOUT!" I almost threw my bacon and eggs in the air with delight, and I do not suppose I was the only one by a long way who felt like that.

Not that I am holding up Australians as a perfect pattern. By no means. I would far rather hear an Englishman tell us the story. But Kippax certainly showed us how the job could be done that morning.

He absolutely poured his soul into the microphone. One could almost feel his heart stop beating as Larwood thundered up to the wicket to hurl his deliveries down the pitch. And what relief came over the air each time he failed to batter another Australian citadel to ruins!

I know the games were Test Matches, and that Larwood was then the world's finest fast bowler, but all games have their excitement if we have but the eyes to see and the tongue to transmit.

I see no reason whatever why a running commentary should not always hold us spellbound. What can be more exciting than the spectacle of one lone figure with his bat, pitting himself against a whole eleven? What bigger thrill can there be than the ball beating the bat, only to miss the stumps by the proverbial "extra coat of varnish"? What more exhilarating sight is there than a well-hit ball streaking torpedo-like to the boundary?

Cricket is not a dull game, defying the commentator's art. It is not a kind of museum piece, played by statuesque figures in white, and watched by old gentlemen whose heads nod gently in the sun. It has thrills in plenty, or few would play and none watch it.

Therefore, I urge the B.B.C. to give us more cricket, and more lively cricket. Let broadcasting become a big brother to this game we love so much. Let it tell the world.

Last winter we had some first-class talks by Mr. Percy Fender. He gave us his views of each day's play in the Test Matches in Australia, with such prophecies as he felt justified in making for the next.

I am sure his words opened up visions to everyone of what might be done. What topics he touched upon! What past glories he mentioned in passing!

There is no end to the subjects all cricketers would rejoice to hear discussed on the wireless. I hope we shall not have to wait until the next Test team travels to Australia to resume such an enthralling series of talks.

Rather would I like one every Saturday, or Sunday, during the present season. I would like to see a "Cricket Half hour" in the radio programmes, when outstanding personalities in the game could come to the microphone to air their views and tell of their experiences.

There would be a public for such a feature, and, what's more, the public would grow in size as the talks progressed. All the "bones of contention" which are discussed

experienced men, skilled in the trade of telling stories, and turning them loose on our county grounds. One or two have already been unearthed, but there must be plenty more whose voices are capable of making listeners hold their breath.

Generally speaking, they will be journalists, and, as such, will know the players and their peculiarities. They will be watching cricket in any case, and if the grounds are all wired for broadcasting it will be the simplest thing to put them on the air.

And so we could have a jolly fine afternoon's cricket, sprawling in a deck chair in our own back garden. If the words we heard were snappy, thrilling, if they followed every move of the game second by second, we should wish we were there. And the next week we should be.

The microphone is the finest giver of samples yet invented. Cricket has its samples to give, and good ones. It is up to the microphone.

wherever cricketers collect, such as body-line bowling, leg-before-wicket, the legendary greatness of past generations, would form a list of subjects as absorbing as it would be unending.

An additional attraction could be provided by persuading the Captain of our New Zealand visitors to tell us about conditions in his southern islands. He would doubtless be able to select some friends to help him from the other Dominions out of the many people over here for the Coronation.

Such informal talks coupled with really good commentaries of matches all over the country would put cricket on the broadcast map. I consider it neither impossible nor difficult.

What it means is gathering a team of

"Frankly, I am disappointed with the way the B.B.C. handle our great summer game of cricket," says Patsy Hendren in this striking article—and proceeds to tell us why.

THE AUTHOR

Pat Hendren, the Middlesex and England cricketer, has been for long a popular and outstanding figure in county cricket and Test Match circles. We are privileged to introduce him in a new guise, that of a thoughtful writer. Thousands of cricket fans all over the country will read his views with the keenest interest. They are the views of a man who knows his subject and many of his readers will agree with his trenchant plea.



Pat Hendren hits out as boldly in this article as he does at the wicket.

WORLD'S LONELIEST

Cat Misses Radio Stardom :: An Audience of One



Can it be that Carmen del Rio, romantic singer, plays golf?

I MET Barbara Dillon this week—quiet, cool, charming, who appeared in her husband's production of *King Arthur* recently.

Husband is Drama Director Val Gielgud, of the cloak and beard. His wife seems not to share his dramatic taste in dress, but instead shares his love of Siamese cats. The house is full of them, pictured and in person.

The Gielguds have one especially mischievous small son, aged seven. His mother had not recovered from his latest misdeed when I met them. Being about to play the part of page at a wedding, he had seized the occasion to cut off all his curls. Small boys are singularly free from vanity!

Mrs. Val Gielgud describes herself as a domestic person, fond of sewing, cooking and reading.

"Which is rare for an actress," I said.

"Do you think so?" said Mrs. Gielgud. "It seems to me that nowadays stage people are as homely as they know how to be."

Perhaps it is true. Perhaps it is only the rest of us who imagine that actresses have never heard of housekeeping.

I f you think there's no romance left in radio, listen to this.

There's a station cat at North Regional. Its real job is to scare away mice, but its chance came recently when they wanted a cat to mew in a Children's Hour show.

A messenger was despatched in search of the cat; he came back without it.

Forthwith, uncles, aunts and one or two engineers and announcers organised a search party. They looked high and low. At length they had to return to the studio and make do with an imitation cat's mew.

When the broadcast was over, they flung open the door. There sat the object of their search, smugly licking her paws.

My colleague Studio Reporter, wisecracking the other week about the "Wee" in Wee Georgie Wood, said that the B.B.C. had arranged specially low-placed mikes for him.

Wee Georgie, however, has assured me, over the 'phone, that the mikes he uses are not a jot, not a millimetre, lower than those used by anybody else.

Aren't these comedians funny?

This question of timing. Did you realise that just the fact of an audience being present or not makes a big difference to the running time of a show?

"I can time *Kentucky Minstrels*," said Harry S. Pepper, "with their cross-talk and banter, to within two minutes if there is no audience; but if I am producing the same show before an audience in St. George's Hall, I undertime it eight minutes to allow for applause."

Split-second timing has become an art.

"I remember," continued Harry, "an occasion when three concert parties—at Hastings, Eastbourne and Llandudno—were contributing to the same broadcast show and each had to be introduced at precisely the moment when the act to be broadcast began.

"It worked so well that there was no hold up at any of the shows. As the artistes went on the stage to sing or play to the audience, so the radio 'cue' flashed.

"Not bad, when you remember that the three parties were playing different shows—in different towns."

With announcers gaggling as they put on records and cracking jokes with artistes as they introduce recitals, the mike is becoming a lot more human. Only last week I met an announcer wearing a grey suit and soft shirt on duty at nine o'clock at night!

If an announcer is merely reading the news, he need not bother to change; if he appears before artistes, he must come in dinner jacket, black tie and white shirt.

So on about four nights out of six he still dons his bib and tucker for the studio.



The last programme of Coronet Week, a ninety-minutes Music Hall, features Matheson Lang (above) and (left) two hundred boy scouts from the "Gang Shows"



It hardly ever happens that no one is watching a broadcast show.

The second performance of *The Quaker Girl* played to an audience of one. I recognised the solitary figure in the stalls; it was Joe Coyne who played the Tony of America in the original production. There were tears in his eyes as he watched. At the end he stood up and shouted "Hooray!"

Mark Lubbock turned round on the dais and murmured "Ssh." Too late. The word was broadcast.

Unintentional "asides" have amused me a lot lately. For instance, "Blast Tommy Beecham" from a speaker whose talk had been shortened because opera overran, and "I'm sorry, I've drunk your champagne," from a banquet.

But they hardly compare with the best of the old days when the Duke of Windsor, then Prince of Wales, was heard to remark in the Guildhall

LISTENER GETS A BREAK

Unintentional Asides :: A Close Thing!

before a speech, that he was waiting "for the balloon to go up."

"Flying Squad" Fletcher, Coronation hero, has had less sleep than any man in the country all this week.

Normally his vans dash about town and country recording a snatch of conversation at the pithead here and a birdsong in the woodland there. The past few days his whole fleet has been concentrated in town, and believe me, there has not been much dashing about.

Richard Tauber and Evelyn Laye rehearsing for "Pagardini," to be presented by Charles B. Cochran (centre) at the Lyceum Theatre on May 20



Every member of the Flying Squad has travelled with a special police pass, complete with photograph for identification! But for this, and the magic initials B.B.C., they would never have got through the crowds.

Sometimes they do, and sometimes they don't, get to the mike. Evie Hayes was lucky; Helen Morgan wasn't. Evie managed to sing her "blues" songs for John Watt between appearing on a suburban stage and rehearsing for a Coronation revue.

About the same time Helen Morgan, American torch-singer, was prevented from keeping her date at Broadcasting House because the theatre could not alter her time on the stage. She missed her broadcast by a matter of minutes.

It was a crisis. Someone had got to think fast. Bryan Michie telephoned Variety booking for help.

" Sylvia Froos is the act for you," they said. "She's a sensation at the Berkeley. She's in the cabaret at midnight, so could work for you at ten." Within half an hour the business was clinched.

Last time Flanagan and Allen were on the air they actually had to cut a bit of the finale at the Palladium in order to get to St. Georges' Hall. That would not have happened a few years ago.

There is more give and take in these matters to-day.

Talking of close things! Joseph Halter, producer of the all-Jewish show, Almonds and Raisins, nearly missed the show altogether. He was held up at the German frontier on returning from Poland, questioned for five hours at the railway station, spent a day in an hotel and was only allowed to proceed after more questioning by the local magistrate.

He was in time for the show but too late for several rehearsals.

Polly Ward, descendant of six theatrical generations, recently made her first appearance in television. Has just returned from a five weeks' holiday in America



Seen in the lounge of the Langham Hotel, Eileen Joyce, brilliant Australian pianist, with escort and Mi Fah, her Pekinese.

You will see Eileen's portrait in this year's Academy. She is petite and fragile looking, with a small oval face and beautiful hands. She has been engaged to be married three times—the last time during her recent Australian tour. But it's all off, now, she told me.

Eileen is the girl without a birthday. She doesn't know where she was born or when. All she knows is that when she was very young her family moved from Tasmania to the bush of Western Australia; after their home had been destroyed by fire, they settled in a small mining town.

It was there that a priest happened to hear Eileen playing on a decrepit piano. That moment altered the whole course of her life. He sent her to a convent to be trained.

After three and a half years, on the advice of Backhaus, she went to Leipzig on money raised by a concert tour. Finally arrived in London and quickly wiped up all the musical honours going.

She had just been rehearsing in the over-heated atmosphere of the B.B.C. studios when I met her. Said Eileen: "Conditioned air does not keep you in such good condition as pure air."

For Your Autograph Album

*Truely Yours
Eileen Joyce*

You look at Carmen del Rio and see only her eyes, honey-coloured eyes, full of light, always creased up into a smile.

Carmen del Rio, is, I have discovered, just as fascinating, with her golden eyes and delicious foreign voice, as the romantic songs she sings with Falkman's Apache Band.

We talked of pilaff of rice and chicken—she is an excellent cook; and clothes—she designs and makes most of her own; and golf—her handicap is twelve!

Carmen del Rio had an aunt who sang with the famous Patti as an amateur. She was not allowed by her family to take up the profession she loved and she pined away in consequence. Carmen's father, too, had ambitions to be a singer, and was actually offered a contract—which never reached him: his mother intercepted it. Carmen del Rio, alone of her family, has realised her dearest ambition to spend her life singing.

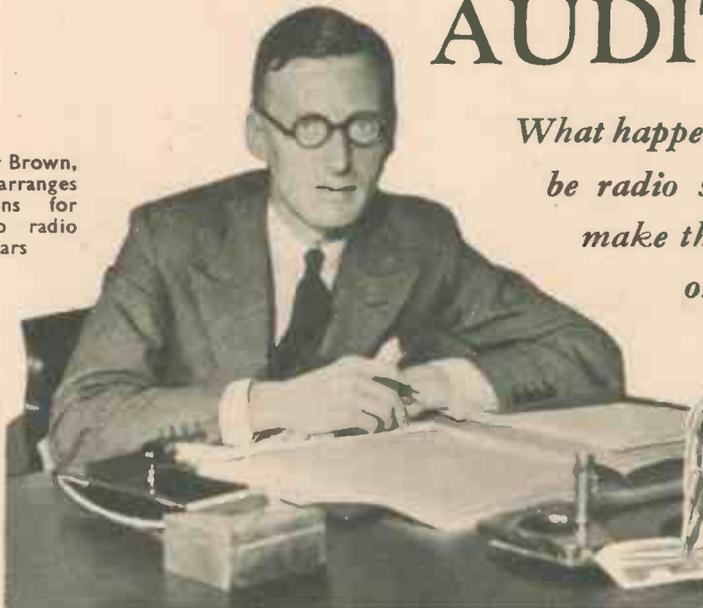
It really happened by chance. She was studying the piano, and just before an important examination cut off the top of her finger. So she had perforce to develop her voice instead, and has been singing ever since.

She was the first woman to broadcast in Buenos Aires.

Behind the Scenes at Broadcasting House

DO YOU WANT AN AUDITION?

Arthur Brown, who arranges auditions for embryo radio stars



What happens to the would-be radio stars who daily make their bid for fame on the air



By
JOHN TRENT

I WOULD like to be a radio star, and if you would let me I could make a good comedian because when some gravy squirted out of the frying pan I said, 'Coo Mum, it's sprung a leak.'"

Thus wrote a young hopeful from North London to the B.B.C. last week. But the letter will not get him very far, and however funny mother may think her son she would be well advised to keep the boy at school.

Years of training and months of experience on concert platform, stage or cabaret floor lie behind the stars we hear each night. Luck has sometimes played a part, but it is as true of broadcasting as of any other profession that a novice must go through the mill.

It used to be very much easier to get a hearing from the B.B.C., and at Savoy Hill hours were wasted by harassed producers in listening to amateur efforts.

Since then hearts have hardened, but it would be a mistake to suppose that programmes have suffered; after all, it is only natural that artistes whose bread and butter depend on their work should make the best show at the mike.

Of thousands who wrote aspiring to musical honours, one thousand were given auditions last year.

"Is music the only profession for which you receive remuneration?" is the first question on the form which an applicant receives, and it dashes many hopes. This is printed in red above the space for name and address.

Then beside the usual details of study an applicant must state the last three public concerts at which she has performed. More, she must be recommended by two practising musicians who were not connected with her studies.

Long Waiting List

That form is calculated to discourage the untrained and the frivolous. It does; with the result that fifty out of every hundred music artistes who are summoned for a test at the mike come through the ordeal successfully.

Alas, this cannot mean an early broadcast, for all who pass the test, because the waiting list is long, and any new addition must take her place behind hundreds of capable artistes already lined up for studio dates.

Mornings and afternoons once or twice a week studios which will be in use for transmission at night are reserved for testing fresh talent.

Arthur Wynn, a big, genial musician, is the man who issues contracts for all concerts and recitals. Maybe his bulk will not be obvious from the studio, but at auditions be certain that he is around, probably seated with other musicians who are judging in the listening room upstairs. For every performance is tested on a loudspeaker from which the artiste cannot be seen. Though it is hard on the blondes, it is really fairer this way.

In variety the approach to the mike is much simpler, and an applicant will be heard at once if she seems to have something new to offer. The thirst for novelty may be quenched, but is never satisfied, and four weeks is the longest a promising artiste should have to wait.

Variety men set aside the first three days of each month for auditions, and five hundred acts have been heard since last September.

St. George's Hall is the usual scene, though 8A, the large, bright studio on the eighth floor, and others are pressed into service when the hall is very much engaged.

Ten minutes is allowed for each audition and a thoughtful official warns the lucky ones to attend at ten-minute intervals. That allows each artiste one minute to get in the studio, eight minutes at the mike, which is the usual time for a radio variety act, and one minute to get out again.

One man's meat is another man's poison, and no artist is ever passed or rejected on a single opinion. Several producers, a member of the variety booking department and often a talent scout hear auditions in the listening room back stage of the hall.

One Word Description

Against each act on the audition sheet is recorded the verdict of the men who listen. Just a word: "Sophisticated," "broad," or "light" about a comedian is enough to tell a producer, later on, whether an artiste is of the type that he wants for a particular programme.

But much more than this is written after an applicant's first experience of the mike. For artistes are needed for the whole range of variety programmes from music hall to cabaret and light opera. From a scrutiny of audition sheets it would be possible to cast any kind of show, though, in fact, it is never done this way.

"Women," says Arthur Brown, who is responsible for auditions, "have more self-confidence than men before the microphone. The stronger sex is much more inclined to be wooden and self-conscious!"

Many recruits are shy, and tact is required in handling their maiden efforts. At the best of times it is disconcerting to be moved when the microphone is in action, but it is sometimes necessary at auditions.

A producer steps forward and if the artiste is too

loud he gently suggests that her head should be raised. This slight gesture projects the sound above the microphone and thus softens the voice. If, on the other hand, an artiste's speech is too faint, she is firmly propelled a few inches forward.

A few artistes bring their own accompanists to auditions, but mostly Ivor Dennis officiates, and if he does not inspire confidence in a nervous soubrette, well, no one could.

I have watched them before and after taking an audition, and the contrast in expressions deserves pictorial treatment.

They wait quietly and anxiously on tubular chairs in the foyer of St. George's Hall. Maybe a discovery has been made inside, with the result that the time schedule is running late and so two or three are there together. A well-groomed person, immaculately dressed, is seated beside a typical London girl who might be met in any office or shop. Next to her is a meek little man with a drooping moustache. They all seemed awed and rarely talk.

But watch them emerge with a firm tread and a smile of satisfaction on their faces. The operation cannot have been so painful, after all.

Applications for work in the productions department are more numerous, and a man with an ugly or even repellent voice may be as valuable as a juvenile lead with honeyed tones. Hence the crush, perhaps. Anyway, there is often a waiting list of close on three hundred seeking fame in dramatic art.

In turn each one is summoned to Broadcasting House for five minutes with the mike. They must all bring with them a few lines from any modern play, a few lines from any Shakespearean play, and a couple of lines of any dialect and foreign language which they speak really well. Shakespeare is not obligatory, and they are warned that dialects and languages should only be attempted if spoken fluently.

The Blind Judge

On arrival, applicants are taken to the comfortable foyer on the sixth or seventh floor at Broadcasting House. Then ushered one by one into a dramatic studio. With the producers listening in a room along the passage is an actor who was blinded during the war. He is accustomed to assessing individuals by their voices and his help is invaluable.

Age can be judged to within five years by the practised ears which listen, and artistes who have never been seen by a producer are sometimes booked for plays.

At some time or another every one we hear in every programme has gone through the ordeal of an audition. Between three and four thousand will be tested in London studios alone in a year. In the regions many more face the test.

All sorts from all parts get exactly similar treatment. Whether they come as the result of written application, or on the recommendation of an agent makes no difference. Nor, as a matter of fact, are the nominees of agents more successful than others.

Besides artistes who arrive for audition this way, talent scouts send others they have heard on their travels. The net is cast very wide and it is safe to claim that no starlet in Britain can shine for long unseen.

NEXT WEEK

**"DUKE OF WINDSOR—
RADIO FAN STILL"**

An article of intense topical interest

"B.B.C. AND THE BANDS"

Every dance-band fan will enjoy this frank, behind-the-scenes article

2nd Instalment of

"CROONER, COME BACK"

Gwendolin Pitkin's splendid serial

Wyn
RICHMOND

THIS charming radio and stage star is delighted with her "Radio Pictorial" Coronation Tea Set. So will you be!



TURN OVER FOR COMPLETE DETAILS OF OUR GREAT TEA SET OFFER



Magnificent Offer to Every Reader of "Radio

18-PIECE "HAMPTON IVORY"

URGENT!

This charming 18-piece Tea Set, tastefully decorated in Coronation colours, can be yours for a nominal sum if you ACT AT ONCE!

**YOU AND
YOUR
FRIEND
MUST
RESERVE
YOUR
CORONATION
TEA SETS
AT ONCE
ON THE
FORMS
BELOW**

**POST THESE
TWO FORMS
TODAY!**

DON'T allow this wonderful Coronation opportunity to pass by. Here is really thrilling news for YOU! Just think of it—you are offered an exquisite 18-piece Coronation Souvenir Tea Set—truly a masterpiece of the potter's art and craftsmanship—at a price that is almost a gift. Each superb piece is genuine HAMPTON IVORY, hard fired with a beautiful glaze of rich cream, finished tastefully with a narrow red and blue band—the Coronation colours. The streamline shape of the cup is novel, specially designed to prevent rocking in the saucer—thus reducing risk of breakage. Manufactured by a world-famous firm of Staffordshire Potters, every piece is guaranteed to be genuine first-grade pottery, and, should you not be satisfied with any piece, it will be immediately replaced.

Here is a Coronation gift which "Radio Pictorial" has specially chosen as one which will be the admiration of every woman who takes a pride in her home—EIGHTEEN PIECES of exquisite pottery.

THIS IS ALL YOU HAVE TO DO.—In order that you may qualify for your Coronation Tea Set, all "Radio Pictorial" asks you to do is to introduce "Radio Pictorial" to a friend who is not at present a reader. First reserve a Coronation Tea Set for yourself and one for your friend by completing the Reservation Forms on this page—get your friend to fill in the one marked "F," enclose in an unsealed envelope and post TO-DAY without fail. Ask your friend to give "Radio Pictorial" a fair trial for THREE weeks ONLY and in return we will present one 18-Piece Coronation Tea Set to you and one to your friend on receipt of a ridiculously small payment. It should be a simple matter to introduce "Radio Pictorial"

to a friend. You, as a reader, know what a great home weekly paper it is, full of interesting articles, news, pictures and programmes. You and your friend are each asked to cut THREE TOKENS, from three consecutive issues, and affix them to the special Privilege Certificates to be found on the opposite page. This week's token is on page 39. Directly both Certificates of you and your friend are completed, they should be sent to "Radio Pictorial," each bearing remittance for 2s. 9d., plus a shilling each to cover cost of postage, packing, insurance against breakage in transit, etc. Directly the two Certificates, duly completed, together with the two remittances are received, a "Hampton Ivory" 18-piece set will be sent to you and one to the home of your friend.

If you would like additional pieces, all beautifully made to match, you can have a cream jug, slop basin and bread and butter plate, all three for an extra 1s. 6d. Or if you would like a six-cup tea-pot to match the 18-piece set described above, you can have it for an extra 1s. 3d.

NOW! Read the simple instructions opposite and then, before you do anything else, make sure the Reservation Forms on this page have been sent, without separating them, in an unsealed envelope (½d. stamp) TO-DAY—this is MOST IMPORTANT—so that we can set aside a Tea Set for you and your friend.

On the opposite page will be found two special Privilege Certificates—one for YOU and one for YOUR FRIEND, on which you are both to qualify.

Take the first step NOW—HURRY! Supplies of these Coronation Tea Sets are strictly limited so that the offer will be withdrawn directly supplies are exhausted. Fill in and post off the two Reservation Forms on this page TO-DAY, before they are too late!

Reservation Form

TO BE FILLED IN BY THE READER

To "Coronation Tea Set" Dept., "Radio Pictorial," 38 Chancery Lane, London, W.C.2.

Please set aside for me, as per your offer, one 18-piece Hampton Ivory Coronation Tea Set.
In order to qualify for my Coronation Tea Set, I have introduced a friend as a new reader of "Radio Pictorial" who has personally signed Form "F" and undertakes to give "Radio Pictorial" a fair trial for 3 weeks. In the meantime, I will cut three tokens from three successive issues of "Radio Pictorial," affix them to my Privilege Certificate and send with remittance when completed, together with my friend's certificate and remittance.

Reader's Name.....

Address.....

Fill in name and address of newsagent who supplies you with "Radio Pictorial" every Friday.

Newsagent's Name.....

Address.....

R

For office use ONLY

O.K.'d by District Inspector.

Reservation Form

TO BE FILLED IN BY THE FRIEND

To "Coronation Tea Set" Dept., "Radio Pictorial," 38 Chancery Lane, London, W.C.2.

Please set aside for me, as per your offer introduced to me by my friend, one 18-piece Hampton Ivory Coronation Tea Set.
I certify I am not at present a reader of "Radio Pictorial," but undertake to give your paper a fair trial for 3 weeks. In the meantime I will cut three tokens from three successive issues of "Radio Pictorial," affix them to my privilege Certificate and return with remittance to my friend who, I understand, will forward them to you.

Friend's Name.....

Address.....

The Newsagent who will supply me with "Radio Pictorial" every Friday is:

Newsagent's Name.....

Address.....

F

For office use ONLY

O.K.'d by District Inspector.

WRITE IN BLOCK LETTERS, PLEASE.

Post Forms together with unsealed envelope bearing ½d. stamp. Do NOT send any MONEY.

Pictorial" and ONE Friend, of this Beautiful

CORONATION TEA SET

Follow These Simple Instructions to Secure your Gift Coronation Tea Service



1 It is understood that the condition of this magnificent offer is that your newsagent holds a regular order to supply you with "Radio Pictorial" every Friday. If he does not hold one, complete Form 3 on this page and hand it to him immediately.

2 It is also understood that the friend to whom you have introduced "Radio Pictorial" is a bona fide new reader, has not been a reader of "Radio Pictorial" during 1937 and has now undertaken to give "Radio Pictorial" a fair trial for at least 3 weeks. It is a condition of this double offer that he, too, has placed a standing order with the newsagent indicated on his Reservation Form for the regular delivery of "Radio Pictorial" every Friday for the next 3 weeks.

3 In order that the Tea Sets for you and for your friend may be set aside, Reservation Forms opposite must be completed and posted in an unsealed envelope immediately.

4 On this page are the two Privilege Certificates and Address Labels which you and your friend must keep carefully until you have qualified. This is done by cutting 3 consecutive tokens commencing "Tea Set 2" of 3 successive issues and affixing them to the squares provided on your Certificates. You will find this week's token on page 39.

5 When you and your friend have each filled the 3 squares with tokens you must both complete your respective Certifi-

YOU MUST FILL IN AND COMPLETE THE FORMS BELOW

NOTE! You should keep the Privilege Certificate and Address Label carefully until your Tokens have been collected. Then post as directed.

PRIVILEGE CERTIFICATE

I hereby certify that the three tokens affixed to the spaces below have been cut from three consecutive issues of "Radio Pictorial" supplied to me by my newsagent (name and address below). I also certify that my friend is a new reader of "Radio Pictorial." I enclose P.O. for which includes cost of postage, insurance against breakages, etc., also I enclose my friend's completed certificate and P.O. for

Extras wanted.....

1	2	3
---	---	---

My P.O. Number is..... Date.....
Cross your P.O. /& Co./ and make payable to "Radio Pictorial."
No stamps.

NAME

ADDRESS

Fill in your newsagent's name and address.

NAME

ADDRESS

IMPORTANT Tokens must be affixed with gum or paste—NOT pins. See that your friend's Certificate and Label have been correctly completed and that a P.O. for the correct amount is handed to you. Send both in same envelope as your Certificate, Label and P.O. to "Coronation Tea Sets," "Radio Pictorial," 38 Chancery Lane, London, W.C.2.



The Privilege Certificate and Address Label should not be separated.

ADDRESS LABEL *If undelivered, return to "Radio Pictorial," 38 Chancery Lane, London, W.C.2.*

NAME

YOUR FRIEND MUST FILL IN AND COMPLETE THE FORMS BELOW

NOTE! You should keep the Privilege Certificate and Address Label carefully until your Tokens have been collected. Then hand completed Forms and remittance to the reader who introduced you to this offer.

PRIVILEGE CERTIFICATE

I hereby certify that the three tokens affixed to the spaces below have been cut from three consecutive issues of "Radio Pictorial" supplied to me by my newsagent (name and address below). I also certify that I am a bona fide new reader of "Radio Pictorial." I have handed this Certificate, Address Form and Postal Order for back to the reader of "Radio Pictorial." Please send my Gift Tea Set to the address below.

Extras wanted.....

1	2	3
---	---	---

My P.O. number is..... Date.....
Cross your P.O. /& Co./ and make payable to "Radio Pictorial."
No Stamps.

NAME

ADDRESS

Fill in your newsagent's name and address.

NAME

ADDRESS

IMPORTANT Tokens must be affixed with gum or paste—NOT pins. Write in BLOCK LETTERS THROUGHOUT. See that Certificate, Address Form and P.O. for have been filled in correctly before handing back to the reader who introduced you to this Offer.



The Privilege Certificate and Address Label should not be separated.

ADDRESS LABEL *If undelivered, return to "Radio Pictorial," 38 Chancery Lane, London, W.C.2.*

NAME

Beginning an
 Enthralling New Serial

of
 Romance and Radio

By

GWENDOLIN
 PITKIN



What happens when, like a ghost from the past, an old love is resurrected? That was the problem that faced Jeremy on the eve of the most important phase of his career. Here is a serial throbbing with romance, which will thrill every woman who has ever loved

JEREMY GRANT!

It was a name for women to sigh over; to dream about. For two years his voice had thrilled them over the radio when, once a fortnight, he sang with Don Rizzio's band from the Royal Hotel. There was about him a fierce and passionate strength, and about his singing an infinitely persuasive appeal; a magnetic quality which made it seem that he was singing to you and not to the world.

Jeremy's greatest ambition centred around broadcasting and he was neither indifferent nor conceited about his increasing popularity; it was the future of which he was doubtful, even afraid.

Had he been mad to give up his position as crooner in Don Rizzio's band in order to launch out as a single turn in the hope of achieving greater fame?

Rita, his fiancée, thought so; but Rita, with her financial independence, hardly realised that her impatience to get married prompted Jeremy to gamble so that he might have something to offer her that was comparable with the standard of luxury to which she was accustomed.

Jeremy had no particular desire to give up his bachelorhood until he was satisfied with his position, materially. Though how to tell Rita that, without creating the wrong impression, filled him with nervous apprehension.

She met him eagerly, her blue eyes lighting up as he entered the room; her arms reaching out and drawing him to her with passionate intensity. His lips met hers a little roughly; he could feel her trembling at his touch; feel the hard pressure of her mouth against his own, and was aware of a sudden emotional deadness.

She cried, instantly:

"There's something wrong, darling—tell me? What is it?"

He released himself from her embrace and moved away a few paces.

"It's nothing, Rita. I just wanted to talk to you about our marriage. I must have a little more time."

She stared at him; his fascination, his irresistible charm, the depth of his dark eyes, the expression of his attractive lips, only added to the resentment that suddenly sprang to life. He maddened her, tantalised her to a point of feverish desire with his elusiveness. Unashamedly, she wanted to be his wife; to surrender herself to him and to know the rapture of lying in his arms as the first streak of dawn split the sky.

"Why?" Her voice was on edge. "Why must you have more time?" A pause. "Don't you love me any more? Is that it?"

"Darling," he drew her into his arms, his lips seeking hers in an effort to soothe her. "I must prove that I can be a success on my own. Suppose I married now; and then, without the support of Rizzio's band, flopped hopelessly? What then?"

"I don't care," she breathed. "Jeremy, I want to be your wife. I don't care about anything else."

"But I do." He was firm. "If you love me you will wait just a little longer. If not—"

Fear gripped her.

"I'll wait," she murmured and clung to him with almost desperate abandon.

Rita Morgan did not understand the strange power that Jeremy had over her; she knew only that she was incapable of fighting against it. She was not wholly sure of his love and was insanely jealous of every other woman with whom he came in contact.

She cried, her voice rising:

"You were prepared to marry Felice when you had nothing to offer her—no money, no position at all!"

Jeremy sighed.

"Need we go over all that again?" he asked sharply.

"It is so utterly absurd to bring Felice's name into this. Can't you realise that it is eight years since we were engaged? Eight years since I even saw or heard from her!"

"I hate her," Rita said, and her eyes gleamed. "I shall always hate her."

Just then Jeremy thought of the past. Of summer days when Felice and he had both been very young and wildly in love.

Rita's arms went around his neck once more; her young body pressed against his as she whispered breathlessly:

"Give up your career, Jeremy. Come away with me. I've money enough for us both. Let's drift—anywhere you like. Please?"

His eyes were cold; his voice grim as he said:

"Don't ask me to despise myself—and you." He

broke away, glanced at his watch and said swiftly: "Rita, in an hour I must be at the Majestic. My first performance—alone. Can't you understand that my nerves are a little frayed? Need we have any more arguments? I want your encouragement; want you to be an inspiration. You're coming along to hear me?"

"Brian's taking me," she said, and Jeremy knew that the fires had not died down.

Brian Randal was a popular musical comedy star. He had little talent, but an excellent tailor, manager and press agent.

"Was that necessary?"

"Why not? Brian's our friend."

"Your friend," he corrected.

"He's famous!"—hotly.

"I see."

"He's probably going to play opposite Mariette Vallais in a new show." Rita spoke triumphantly; her own frustrated plans goading her to anger.

"Mariette Vallais!" Jeremy sounded incredulous.

"I thought that would rouse you. Your precious Mariette!"

"Mariette has greatness!" he exclaimed. "The world doesn't make a mistake. Her last broadcast was a sheer triumph. Musical comedy? Not in her line."

"Perhaps you'd like to play opposite her?"

"I would," Jeremy almost shouted. "I've yet to believe she will ever forsake her radio and cabaret audiences for musical comedy."

"Brian doesn't think so much of her."

"He wouldn't." Jeremy was cynical.

Mariette Vallais was in the theatre — little did Jeremy know what this would mean to him

"Of course, you're so great!" She spoke fiercely. "A crooner!"
 Jeremy's face was white; he made no reply and she cried out brokenly:
 "I didn't mean that, Jeremy. I'm sorry. Oh, I'm sorry."
 "That's all right," he murmured, but the kiss he gave her as he said goodbye left her wondering and unsatisfied.

And, at the B.B.C., Mariette Vallais was finishing her last song in a fifteen-minute broadcast.

In his dressing-room at the variety theatre, Jeremy listened by means of a portable set. His heart thumping foolishly against his ribs as the soft, intimate voice broke the silence. What was that magnetism of Mariette's? That almost uncanny appeal which was intensified a thousand times by the microphone?

He heard her tantalising "Goodbye, everybody," and felt that she must be standing beside him, her dark eyes looking into his... her mouth... He gazed at himself in the mirror, aware that he was behaving like an infatuated schoolboy. He wondered if she had ever heard his voice over the air? And if she had! The blood pounded through his veins.

To-night, if the audience accepted him, his radio appearances would become more important; his fame would not be merely that of a crooner employed in someone else's band, but the fame of an individual turn, which was a very different thing.

Then, and only then, would he be able to meet Mariette Vallais in her own world; be able to tell her of his admiration which began with her first English broadcast when she had won the hearts of all listeners with her incredible, seductive charm.

Brian Randal and Rita entered the theatre just after the curtain had risen. A trick cyclist was putting every ounce of energy into a turn that no one was really watching. The smoke-ridden atmosphere brought to Rita a sense of distaste and to Brian a feeling of great superiority and condescension.

"Ghastly hole," he murmured as he pulled down the hard, uncomfortable seat.

Immediately before Jeremy's appearance a sudden stir went through the theatre. All eyes were turned towards a stage box where a woman, wrapped in exquisite furs, was taking her seat.

"Mariette Vallais!" someone cried excitedly, and a burst of applause echoed through the building.

"Why is she here?" Rita asked a little fearfully.

"To support the great Jeremy," said Brian, a trifle cynically.

Rita watched Mariette with grudging admiration. Her smooth, dark hair intensified the flawless whiteness of her skin, the deep beauty of her eyes. Personality! It was a word that one immediately thought of while looking at her.

The number went up for Jeremy's turn. Silence. And an atmosphere of tense expectancy. All his loyal radio fans were there in support, eager to see the man whose voice had whispered to them of romance and awakened swift, passionate desire.

The applause was unexpected, and Jeremy acknowledged it with a grateful smile. Then, almost dramatically he saw the still figure in the stage box and a fierce tumult rose in his heart. Nervousness vanished, now, as he began that first song; into every word he breathed a message, a yearning appeal of love, of passion held in check, of a promise still to be redeemed.

The audience was stirred to ecstatic appreciation. And, finally, he began the haunting strains of his most popular number when with Don Rizzio's band—"These foolish things"—and the applause started anew.

Mariette Vallais sat very still, tensed, as the last quivering note died away; her heart was beating with a strange and absurd irregularity. Here was a man whose charm would captivate all the women in the world; whose eyes betrayed the message his lips feared to utter. She had not expected this obvious talent; this undoubted greatness which brought a new art to the presentation of each song.

Swiftly, she slipped away from the box, while Jeremy took curtain after curtain.

Mariette Vallais said to the manager:
 "I wish to speak to that young man!"

Her accent was hardly more than a fascinating intonation and the manager beamed.

"I will send him to your box, madam."

"I prefer to see him in his dressing-room," she replied in the tone of one who is used to being obeyed.

A second later and Jeremy faced her across the rather cold, dismal room.

"Madame Vallais," he breathed, not daring to look into her eyes.

"Jeremy!" she whispered softly, insinuatingly, and again—"Jeremy!"

Only then did he raise his eyes to hers and as he did so it seemed that the whole world rocked beneath him as he cried exultantly:

"Felice! It can't be you!"

"Have I changed so much in eight years that you have failed to recognise me all this time?" she breathed.

Jeremy looked at her solemnly:

"When I first saw Mariette, I thought instantly of you. I argued with myself for days, but, don't you see, Felice, how absurd the idea seemed? Mariette was a Frenchwoman; her history an open book; her broken accent, her fluent French the final proof. I could only

tell myself that you were Felice's double, and because of that, apart from your greatness, I have followed your success, yearned to know you."

"I've looked for you, Jeremy." Her inflection did not change. She had worked so hard, in the beginning, to perfect her accent that, now, she was utterly incapable of discarding it.

"So you went to France?" He spoke with lingering tenderness.

"Yes. I lived there, very quietly, and studied the language until I could speak like a native. Then, I mastered the way to speak English with an accent." She laughed. "After that, I tried to create some attractive personality that might appeal to the public. You know the rest, Jeremy, I thought out a marvellous story about my French ancestors. I was French. And when I became French, England was ready to pay me any price to come back here!"

Her eyes danced.

"Do you remember how I always said that I'd make the world take notice of me." A faint flush stole into her cheeks. "And you positively refused to contemplate marrying any woman who wanted a career." A sigh. "Oh, Jeremy! We were so young!"

"You were eighteen," he said tenderly.

"And you twenty-one! What an advantage that gave you."

He looked down into her face; all the sweetness of remembrance stole over him like a warmth that reached his very soul. There was no strangeness; ironically, fame was no barrier between them now;

into that kind of thing. I must have support, Jeremy. Besides," she gave him a provocative smile, "you are ver', ver' attractive. Say you will do as I ask."

Jeremy thought of Rita in that moment. What would her attitude be? Wouldn't she be instantly jealous of Mariette Vallais's interest in him?

Then, almost defiantly, he cried:

"Of course. How could I refuse, Felice? It will be the most marvellous chance in the world for me."

"We are going to do great things, Jeremy." Her voice throbbled. "Seeing you again after all this time makes everything so very simple; life—everything. I've needed you—friendship; I've been so alone."

"Alone? You!" He sounded incredulous.

"Yes. The admiration of many people means so little beside the—the affection of one person." She hurried on: "There is only one thing I must ask you to do, Jeremy—promise never to divulge the truth about me to a soul—in any circumstances. It would mean the end of my career if you did."

He looked into her eyes.

"You must have great faith in me, Felice, ever to have risked all this."

She was trembling as she whispered:
 "We're not exactly strangers, Jeremy."

Something, then, seemed to spring to life between them. Almost without being conscious of any movement, Jeremy's arms enfolded her; his lips crushed hers in a wild, hungry kiss that awakened within him a swift, feverish desire which he knew was no less great than her own.

He could feel the weight of her body against his, the surrender, as she clung to him. Nothing mattered save their urgent need of each other; passion held them in a breathless grip as his mouth burned against hers, demanding, unsatisfied.



yet eight years ago the very prospect of it had parted them.

"You haven't forgotten me?" Her voice trembled.

"No"—hoarsely.

"I told myself that you must recognise me and seek me out. And when you didn't! I just believed that you had no wish to see me again. Then, yesterday, I saw a poster with your name on it, advertising this show to-night. I cannot imagine how I missed hearing you over the radio, except that I have so little time to listen-in. Somehow, I could not resist coming to see you, Jeremy."

"I told my very inquisitive press agent that I was looking for someone—some unknown singer—to play with me in a special broadcast I'm doing next month. I have the privilege of choosing the man. Otherwise, there would be a query in the newspapers asking why Mariette Vallais visited a certain music hall on a certain evening this week!"

"And when they discover that you haven't found the man!"

"But I have! You!"

"Felice!" He stared at her aghast. "But you cannot mean it."

"I heard you to-night, Jeremy. You were perfect. I couldn't afford to make a mistake; choose someone who would ruin my chances. I'm doing a short play—specially written for broadcasting—my first venture

He could feel the weight of her body against his the surrender, as she clung to him. Nothing mattered save their urgent need of each other; passion held them in a breathless grip as his mouth burned against hers, demanding, unsatisfied.

With a little convulsive movement she raised her arms and clasped them about his neck, drawing him still closer, feeling his heart hammering against her breast in ungovernable ecstasy.

"Jeremy!" It was a deep, rapturous sound as she drew slightly away from him, only to be urged back until her lips found his once more in frantic yearning.

And suddenly, with incredible swiftness he released her as a sound reached his ears and the door of the room opened.

Jeremy prayed for strength to control his reeling senses as he saw Rita and Brian standing on the threshold.

Then, in a voice unlike his own, he whispered:

"Madame Vallais, allow me to present my fiancée—Miss Morgan."

★ What will happen now? How will Jeremy explain away his dilemma. Read next week's long instalment and thrill to the emotions raised by the eternal triangle

My Household Diary

The Woman Listener



Picnicking this Whitsun?

by ELIZABETH CRAIG

ELIZABETH CRAIG calling. What are you doing for Whitsun? If you're staying at home, as I am, you'll probably spend the holiday, as I often do, tidivating your wardrobe. If you do, you may be glad of the following hints.

To Clean Gold or Silver Shoes.—Add a pinch of baking soda to a beaten egg white. Apply with an old handkerchief. Rub lightly with another rag dipped in water, softened with a drop of vinegar. Dry with a piece of flannel.

To Freshen Dark Serge or Tweeds.—Cover a handful of washed ivy leaves with boiling water. Stand overnight. Drain. Use water for sponging garments, then press.

Silk Stockings.—After mending silk stockings, wash, but add 2 tablespoonfuls malt vinegar to the rinsing water.

If you're not going away, but expect to picnic on Monday, here are some ideas for picnic fare:

SANDWICHES

(1) Mince cold lamb, seasoned with mint sauce. Use with buttered brown bread.

(2) Spread buttered white bread with bloater paste. Cover with pickled watercress, moistened mayonnaise, then with buttered white bread. Cut in halves.

(3) Put unsweetened cheese biscuits together with cream or lactic cheese mixed to taste with minced walnuts or Brazil nuts, spring onions, Worcester sauce, and pepper and salt to taste.

EMERGENCY STORE FOR THE WEEK-END

Packet Pastry.—Make into a flan case, tartlet cases or use as a cover for a fruit tart or savoury pie. Add scraps to broth or stew and boil till light, to make broth or stew go farther. Good substitute for dumplings.

Canned Puddings.—You can have a choice of chocolate, date, fig, fruit, ginger and plum. Heat in can. Serve with hot custard sauce, or white sauce, sweetened and flavoured with vanilla. Ginger is good served with golden syrup, heated, thinned with any canned fruit juice, and sharpened with lemon juice.

Glass or Canned Shellfish.—(1) Heat in well-seasoned white sauce, flavoured with onion and ground mace and with curry powder, if liked. Add a bottle of drained mushrooms, cut in slices, or a few canned peas. Serve with boiled rice, or in hot pastry cases. (2) If oysters are liked, heat a pint of milk with ½ tablespoonful butter. Add liquor, strained from a can of oysters. Season with ground mace, salt and white pepper. Bring to boil. Add oysters. Heat till they curl. Serve as a soup with cream crackers, sprinkled with salt, and crisped in the oven.

Note.—Also include a can or two of soup, that only needs heating according to instructions; vegetables, which when drained only need butter, seasoning and heating; and fruit that only needs the accompaniment of cream.

Now let me give you some ideas I've picked up during the past week. Went to a sherry party "for women only" in a little mews flat. My hostess had just done it up. Picture walls and ceiling of a deep primrose and woodwork a soft, dark green. The room was decorated with tall vases, massed with blue irises and long-stemmed yellow narcissus. The "bar" had one wall composed entirely of a mirror, on which was inscribed in gold, "The Mug's Bar," and the remainder of the walls were decorated with striking posters.

Who gives you some suggestions for Whitsun picnic meals, party refreshments, a supper surprise and a host of useful tips and hints

Refreshments.—(1) Cocktails and sherry for those who wanted them and long drinks of pure grape juice, fortified with soda water.

(2) An 'hors d'œuvres' dish of amber glass with four containers to match, and the following contents:—

(a) Tiny cubes of Dutch cheese, each spiked with a cocktail stick, spiked through a pearl onion.

(b) Mayonnaise, home-made.

(c) Pickled prawns. You impaled a prawn on a cocktail stick and dipped it in the mayonnaise when you wanted it.

(d) Stoned dates, stuffed with cream cheese mixed with chopped ginger, onion, chopped, salted peanuts, and soya bean sauce to taste.

(3) Relays of hot grilled chipolata sausages.

MENU FOR SUNDAY NIGHT SUPPER

(Prepared by me after this party!)

Oyster Stew.—As given above.

Fried Veal.—Garnished with buttered canned peas, buttered canned asparagus tips, baby carrots, cooked slowly in butter with a little minced onion, and seasoned with salt, pepper and castor sugar to taste, boiled new potatoes, sprinkled melted butter and minced chives I grow in a pot. I topped each "escallop" of veal with a perfect mushroom, fried slowly with the veal, and flavoured with ground mace as well as pepper and salt.

Sponge Surprise.—Meant to make a Butter-scotch pie, but had no time, so scooped the inside out of a "chocolate gateau," a dome-shaped sponge cake, chocolate iced. After turning it upside down, sprinkled sponge with sherry, filled it with equal quantity of drained, canned raspberries and sliced bananas, then decorated it with whipped cream, sweetened and flavoured vanilla essence, and chopped blanched pistachio nuts.

I always like to give my guests a surprise, so while they were still finishing off the sweet, I went to the kitchen to make the coffee, and while doing so, fried in butter little triangles of bread, sandwiched with triangles of cheese, split crosswise. The cheese is sold in 3d. and 6d. cartons. I passed one to each guest spiked with a cocktail stick, with a dish of spring onion.

IDEAS STOLEN FROM FRIENDS THIS WEEK

If you want to peel tomatoes in a hurry (and remember their skin is indigestible), hold with a skewer over stove. The heat at once splits skin and you can peel it off.

Next time you have a lettuce salad, or a fish mayonnaise, pass the castor sugar to your guests; a dash of castor sugar improves green salads.

When serving grapefruit, in its shell or otherwise, offer salt to your guests. My American friends tell me that the faintest dash of salt helps to bring out the flavour of the fruit, already sweetened, of course, and I think they're right.

TAKING THE "GUESS" OUT OF COOKERY

If only you would use a standard measuring cup, when cups are mentioned in recipes, as well as standard measuring spoons and weights and scales when pounds and ounces are suggested, instead of guessing, you wouldn't have the trouble of asking me why so many of your dishes are failures. It is as well, too, to bake in ovens which are fitted either with automatic oven heat controllers, or thermometers. My electric cooker has an automatic heat controller which not only ensures all my oven food being a success, but leaves me free to entertain any guests without worrying whether a dish will be spoilt or not. I know, too, when I go out shopping that no odour of burnt food will meet me when I come back. In fact, this cooker is the careless housewife's greatest treasure.

NEW SUMMER DRINK

that takes only five seconds to make

By GRACE M. VAUGHAN

THE most successful inventions are those which enable us to do something more quickly and with less trouble than ever before. What more natural, therefore, than that some enterprising food research chemist should devote his experiments to the production of a delicious fruity drink which you can have simply by filling a glass under the cold water tap and stirring in a spoonful of powder which dissolves almost before the spoon has been turned a couple of times?

For that is what one of our most famous manufacturers, Geo. Borwick & Sons, Ltd., a firm whose name is a household word, has succeeded in producing. They have made a lemon barley drink which actually takes only five seconds to make from the time the packet is in your hands. You simply add cold water to a dessertspoonful of Borwick's lemon barley powder and in a twinkling you have a delicious and refreshing drink that tastes of ripe lemons and fresh barley.

This quick way of making lemon barley cuts out all the old-fashioned troublesome method of boiling and straining the barley and squeezing down lemons, and is a boon to those mothers who are at their wits' end as summer comes to satisfy the thirsts of their families.

The lemon barley powder can be obtained in tins, or in small convenient packets to carry in the pocket.



"If only you would use a standard measuring cup..."



This anti-splash device will fit on to any size tap, price 2s. It is on a swivel and excellent for cleaning any part of the sink

The Woman Listener

GLAMOROUS NIGHT

This week Carinthia has designed an adorable Nightie for you, trimmed with net-edged double frills. And the All-in-One-Piece Paper Pattern costs only 3d., post free!



IT costs only 3d. to buy the pattern of this lovely nightie—and it is a "Foolproof" all-in-one-piece pattern, the kind that is specially designed for the amateur dressmaker. It makes things so easy for you! You open the envelope and unfold—not a number of mystifying pieces which have to be sorted out and placed in their right positions on the fabric, but one straight piece of paper only—as simple as a roll of wallpaper! All you have to do is to lay it on your fabric which is exactly the same length and cut along the perforated lines. Even if you have never cut out a garment before, you can't make a mistake!

There are no folds or selvages to worry about; all that has been done for you. And no material is wasted, either; the pattern tells you exactly the yardage required.

When you have cut out the night-dress, an Illustrated Sewing Guide, given with the pattern, explains to you exactly how to make up your material, step by step, with clear diagrams.

A Lovely Nightdress

You will admire the simple crossway lines of the nightdress I have designed for you this week. And you will find that, though it looks so enchantingly fragile and glamorous, there is nothing to tear or wear; it will go willingly to the washtub time after time. Deep frills edge neck and sleeves, simply edged with net, and the skirt hem is also finished with a narrow net border.

Printed crêpe de chine or rayon, patterned with little flowers in soft shades of delphinium blue would look especially charming. Choose mauve ribbon for the belt with a blue patterned fabric, or cherry ribbon with pink.

Don't delay in filling in the coupon below, and sending it to "Radio Pictorial Pattern Service," Chansitor House, Chancery Lane, W.C.2.

DON'T FORGET TO STATE SIZE REQUIRED. ALL PATTERNS ARE MADE IN SIZES 32, 34, 36, 38, 40 AND 42.

VOUCHER-COUPON

Please send me, post free, Pattern No. 510, Size , for which I enclose 3d. in stamps, together with this Coupon.

Name.....

Address.....

BARGAIN PATTERN No. 510

It's very easy to make, this charming floral nightie, trimmed with net

FIVE-SHILLING HINTS

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

TO CLEAN WHITE PAINT

SAVE the water after boiling onions and see how it cleans white paint.—Mrs. Cudworth, Albert Road, Ripley, Derbyshire.

MUD SPLASHES

MUD splashes on mackintoshes if left unattended, will sooner or later so spoil the appearance of the coat that you will have to replace it with a new one. Here is a method of cleaning the marks. First of all rub the marks with a boiled potato, and then sponge this off with salted water. You will find that this will remove all the stains, and leave the mackintosh looking like new.—Miss E. Homer, 15 Ross Road, Blackheath, Birmingham.

SCORCH MARKS

IF by mischance you have scorched your linen, don't despair. Just wring out a cloth soaked in peroxide, lay over the scorch mark and iron the cloth dry. The scorch mark will disappear.—Mrs. Ayres, Hawkridge Gardens, Hermitage, near Newbury, Berks.

Is it CONSTIPATION?

Are you listless, dull, "out of sorts"? Are you irritable, feverish, depressed? Do you suffer from Biliousness, Sick-headache, Indigestion, Flatulence? Is your skin spotty? Are your lips pale, your eyes dull?

Constipation has dozens of symptoms but they are all banished by Beechams Pills—for ninety years the family remedy. To-day they are in bigger demand than ever because nothing else is so certain, safe and free from all unpleasantness. They cause no habit but train the system back to regularity. Purely Vegetable.

BEECHAMS PILLS

Brand

Worth a Guinea a Box

DON'T EXPERIMENT WITH YOUR STOMACH

You cannot afford to take chances with your stomach. Many people are far too fond of "dosing" themselves whenever they feel a little off colour. This can be most dangerous where your stomach is concerned.

The stomach is one of your hardest-worked and vital organs. Upon its smooth running your whole health and good spirits depend. Yet, unlike external injury, you cannot see when your stomach is out of order, you can only feel.

By taking unorthodox concoctions—even the so-called "homely remedies"—bicarbonate and the like—you may easily be doing irreparable harm to your health without realising the fact.

How much safer to use the proved and scientific stomach remedy—Maclean Brand Stomach Powder! Tens of thousands of stomach sufferers, at home and abroad, have used this professionally recommended stomach powder. Some have had no more than indigestion after meals, which Maclean Brand Stomach Powder stops instantly. Some have had the serious gastric and duodenal ulcer, which this wonderful powder has often treated successfully and saved the sufferer an operation. Remember the name MACLEAN BRAND—look for the signature "ALEX. C. MACLEAN" on the bottle, and be sure of relief from stomach pain. 1/3, 2/- and 5/- Powder or tablets.

What Listeners Think
"A.B.C." NOT SO SIMPLE!

Five shillings is paid for every letter—or extract—used in this column. Address your letters to "What Listeners Think," Radio Pictorial, 37 Chancery Lane, W.C.2. Keep them short and provocative. Anonymous letters are ignored. In all cases full names and addresses will be published in letters.

MY reaction to A. W. Hanson's new venture was disconcerting.

When I tuned in, a weary voice was describing some kind of diversion which had taken place, at some time or other, on Charlie Chaplin's yacht. Puzzled to death, I spent the rest of the time allotted to "A B C" of the B.B.C., trying to figure out the connection between Charlie Chaplin's yacht and the letter A.

It seems to me that the alphabet has its drawbacks!
 —Clifford Richardson, 6 Dynham Road, West Hampstead.

Small-Time Cricket

WHY not a running commentary on a village cricket match each week? This would prove very interesting—to be able to sit in the easy chair and hear your local team playing.—W. A. Yeomans, 2 Waterside Cottages, Oakhanger, Bordon, Hants.

Things to Come

THE idea of having "trailers" at cinemas to give the public some inkling of what to expect when seeing their future programmes, does not seem to have occurred to the B.B.C. Why not let us have a few excerpts from forthcoming radio plays, variety, etc., which could be obtained by electrical recording if it was not possible to have the artistes in the studio for the "trailer"? This would avoid people switching on to hear a programme which does not interest them.—E. R. Walker, 31 Palmer Crescent, Bexleyheath, Kent.

Stick to Dance Music

IHAVE come to the conclusion that there are no dance bands left in this country, they are merely concert parties. Whether on the stage or broadcasting, actual playing is reduced to a minimum, the time being taken up with potted melodramas, feeble dialect humour and bad impersonations.

I am waiting to hear a full programme by a good band without crooning, comedy numbers or any other "padding," but it seems that I shall have to wait a very long time.—Reginald Perry, 56 Acre Road, Kingslon, Surrey.

Licence Grumbles

ISEE it is suggested we pay an extra 2s. 6d. a year to pay for television. It seems to me it would be more fair for those who can afford £80 for a television set to pay a special licence instead of asking the ordinary listener to pay.

Another thing. The home listener cannot get the Empire programmes, yet the upkeep comes from his licence money. But, you say, the Empire wavelengths are for propaganda. O.K., let the Government stand the racket.—F. Currie, Lennard's Corner, Exmouth.

Solo Announcing

DON'T you think that it would be a good idea if the programmes of light music which are broadcast from cinemas and theatres were announced number by number, instead of the usual way of announcing the whole programme at the beginning. This would add the "personal touch," and it would help the listener who tunes in during the broadcast.—P. Knowles, 7 Rose Mount Drive, Wallasey.

Fighting Words

SURELY something can be done by the B.B.C. concerning their Big Fight broadcasts.

A varsity accent and a "blue" for boxing, bai Jove! appears to be all that is required.

To hear a highfalutin' voice telling us in between rounds that the boxers must hit with the knuckle part of the glove, and that a straight left scores three points, etc., instead of getting down to facts with a colourful word-picture of the proceedings, is merely boring.—W. S. Barrett, 42 Church Road, Barking, Essex.

Stop Interfering

IS it not a fact that the B.B.C. is striving hard to repeat the fable of the man, the boy, and the donkey? Why listen to criticisms and complaints from individuals who would not be able to run a junk shop with profit, and who yet attempt to teach the principals of a great business organisation "How To Do Things."

Short of a plebiscite concerning every item in the programme, it is impossible to please the majority of listeners always. Why, then, try? We do not let ignorant or ill-informed people interfere with banking, mining, electric, or similar occupations. Why, then, consult their views in the preparation of a programme which requires special knowledge and expert compilation?—Mr. I. H. J. Reynolds, 1 Central Buildings, Westminster, London, S.W.1.

The Woman Listener



Dancing curls on the forehead and a centre parting suit Grace Bradley's bewitching oval face

IT is only logical to assume that you know your own face much better than anyone else. You see it more often. You are annoyed by its trivial defects more frequently. You know better than anyone else (at least, you should!) what are your best points.

Now, what I want you to do is to study your own face carefully, make a few experiments, and then to decide on the best way to arrange your hair. Because you are the one to make the improvements!

The best time to begin experimenting with your hair is just before you are ready to get a new wave. Then you are free to comb it and work with it as you please without ruining the wave.

Not long ago there was one style of hairdress, and one only, for the smart woman—according to the period of fashion. But nowadays, since motion pictures have taken such a tremendous hold on public opinion and customs, the only rule considered important is to wear your hair becomingly!

Please remember that. When making experiments with your own hair I want you to study your own personality, and not merely to copy someone you admire.

TO begin with, brush all the parting out of your hair. You may be able to wear it straight back, without any parting, or in the pompadour style that the picture *San Francisco* has made so popular.

Look at your profile, your full face. Consider the back of your neck. If you finally decide that the pompadour is not becoming to your particular "type," then try parting your hair on the side.

If a "fringe" is becoming to you, consider the new "page boy bob" that was revived by Norma Shearer in *Romeo and Juliet*. Her hair in this picture was fluffy, but there are other types wearing this sort of bob whose hair must be sleek, and the only suggestion of a wave is at the ends—where the hair turns up.

The "page boy bob" is about shoulder length. Of course, the girl with a slight natural wave can brush her hair and attain a beautiful effect with liquid brillox.

IF you are a film lover, and attend the films regularly, you will see any number of attractive coiffures, and can easily find something for yourself. These are all designed by men in Hollywood who have made a profession of originating and designing hair styles to suit screen stars. They are yours for the taking—if

WHAT IS YOUR STYLE IN HAIRDRESSING?

by **MAX FACTOR**,
Hollywood Beauty Genius

you have the ambition to suit the best one to yourself.

Now, here is a word of advice: There are many things that the professional hair stylist takes into consideration when he dresses a star's hair for an elaborate production. You may apply the same method of reasoning to your own hair. Before adopting any one style of wearing your hair, ask yourself the following questions:

- (1) Does it make my neck look too long? Or too short?
- (2) Is it becoming to my face, in length, breadth, forehead?
- (3) Should my ears be covered or are they sufficiently well shaped to be to my advantage?
- (4) Do I need to build my hair up to add height to my figure, or should I do the opposite?
- (5) What is my type? Is it modern, the old-fashioned tintype, or am I a character from medieval days?

WHEN you have asked yourself these questions and solved the major problems in regard to personality and character, I want you to add the little touches of feminine beauty such as curls around the face and waves in exactly the proper position. I want you to add the *personal touches* to your own personality.

But I want to point out that the neck line is a very important thing, and too often neglected. Some women have an extremely feminine and appealing line in the way their hair naturally grows at the nape of the neck. If they can possibly comb it in such a manner that this line will show, it will be to their best advantage.

Curls at the top of the head and straight hair that merges into perfect ringlets at the side, are new modes that have come in with the general atmosphere of the approaching coronation. Of course, they are extremely becoming to a great number of women. But again I say: *Study your own personality and don't spoil yourself for the sake of a new fashion.*

To add the perfect sheen, the final touch of grooming and beauty to any coiffure, be sure to spray it with liquid brillox. This liquid brillox is beneficial to the hair and gives it a certain lustre and richness, so that hair of any colour becomes more beautiful.



Gracie Allen, of Burns and Allen, American radio and film team, gives herself a coronet of her own curls

The Woman Listener

KNIT
this
FLEECY
SHAWL
for
BABY—

—With diamond patterns and a deep lacy border



MATERIALS

10 ozs. BEEHIVE, or PATON'S SUPER, Scotch Fingering Wool, 2-ply. Two No. 6 "BEEHIVE" Knitting Needles (or "INOX," if metal preferred), measured by the Beehive gauge.

MEASUREMENT 58 ins. square.

ABBREVIATIONS

K., knit plain; P., purl; tog., together; wl. fwd., wool forward; w.r.n., wool round needle; w.o.n., wool over needle.

Work at a tension to produce one pattern to 2½ inches—the correct size will only be obtained by exactly following this instruction!

THE CENTRE

Cast on 223 stitches loosely. **1st row—Knit plain. 2nd and alternate rows—K. 1, purl to the last stitch, K. 1. 3rd row—Knit plain. 5th row—K. 1, * K. 6, wl. fwd., K. 2 tog. through the back of the loops, K. 5, repeat from * to the last stitch, K. 1. 7th row—K. 1, * K. 4, K. 2 tog., w.r.n., P. 1, w.o.n., K. 2 tog. through the back of the loops, K. 4, repeat from * to the last stitch, K. 1.

9th row—K. 1, * K. 3, K. 2 tog., w.r.n., P. 3, w.o.n., K. 2 tog. through the back of the loops, K. 3, repeat from * to the last stitch, K. 1.

11th row—K. 1, * K. 2, K. 2 tog., w.r.n., P. 5, w.o.n., K. 2 tog. through the back of the loops, K. 2, repeat from * to the last stitch, K. 1.

13th row—K. 1, * K. 4, w.r.n., P. 2 tog., P. 1, P. 2 tog., w.o.n., K. 4, repeat from * to the last stitch, K. 1. 15th row—K. 1, * K. 5, w.r.n., P. 3 tog., w.o.n., K. 5, repeat from * to the last stitch, K. 1.

17th row—K. 1, * K. 6, wl. fwd., K. 2 tog., K. 5, repeat from * to the last stitch, K. 1.

19th and 21st rows—Knit plain.

23rd row—K. 1, * wl. fwd., K. 2 tog. through the back of the loops, K. 11, repeat from * to the last stitch, K. 1.

25th row—K. 1, * P. 1, w.o.n., K. 2 tog. through the back of the loops, K. 8, K. 2 tog., w.r.n., repeat from * to the last 14 stitches, P. 1, w.o.n., K. 2 tog. through the back of the loops, K. 8, K. 2 tog., wl. fwd., K. 1.

27th row—K. 1, * P. 2, w.o.n., K. 2 tog. through the back of the loops, K. 6, K. 2 tog., w.r.n., P. 1, repeat from * to the last stitch, K. 1.

29th row—K. 1, * P. 3, w.o.n., K. 2 tog. through the back of the loops, K. 4, K. 2 tog., w.r.n., P. 2, repeat from * to the last stitch, K. 1.

31st row—K. 1, * P. 1, P. 2 tog., w.o.n., K. 8, w.r.n., P. 2 tog., repeat from * to the last stitch, K. 1. 33rd row—K. 1, P. 2 tog., w.o.n., K. 10, * w.r.n., P. 3 tog., w.o.n., K. 10, repeat from * to the last 2 stitches, wl. fwd., K. 2 tog. 35th row—K. 1, * wl. fwd., K. 2 tog., K. 11, repeat from * to the last stitch, K. 1.

36th row—K. 1, purl to the last stitch, K. 1 **. Repeat from ** to ** seven times, then from the 1st to the 21st row once. Cast off purlways loosely.

THE BORDER

With the right side of the work facing, knit up 228 stitches along one side. 1st row—Knit plain. 2nd row—Increase once in the first stitch, K. 2, * (wl. fwd., K. 1) six times, (K. 2 tog.) six times, repeat from * to the last 9 stitches, (wl. fwd., K. 1) six times, K. 3. 3rd row—Increase once in the first stitch, knit plain to the end of the row. Repeat the 3rd row twice.

6th row—Increase once in the first stitch, K. 1, (K. 2 tog.) three times, * (wl. fwd., K. 1) six times, (K. 2 tog.) six times, repeat from * to the last 14 stitches, (wl. fwd., K. 1) six times, (K. 2 tog.) three times, K. 2. Repeat the 3rd row three times.

10th row—Increase once in the first stitch, K. 2, K. 2 tog., wl. fwd., K. 1, (K. 2 tog.) twice, * (wl. fwd., K. 1) six times, (K. 2 tog.) six times, repeat from * to the last 16 stitches, (wl. fwd., K. 1) six times, (K. 2 tog.) twice, K. 1, wl. fwd., K. 2 tog., K. 3. Repeat the 3rd row three times.

14th row—Increase once in the first stitch, K. 2, (wl. fwd., K. 1) twice, (K. 2 tog.) four times, * (wl. fwd., K. 1) six times, (K. 2 tog.) six times, repeat from * to the last 19 stitches, (wl. fwd., K. 1) six times, (K. 2 tog.) four times, (wl. fwd., K. 1) twice, K. 3. Repeat the 3rd row three times.

18th row—Increase once in the first stitch, K. 2, (wl. fwd., K. 1) three times, (K. 2 tog.) five times, * (wl. fwd., K. 1) six times, (K. 2 tog.) six times, repeat from * to the last 22 stitches, (wl. fwd., K. 1) six times, (K. 2 tog.)

Please turn to page 37



smart wave-ruling outfit!

Coronation-year Britannias, please note! This bathing suit was knitted in a pretty shade of blue with red and white shoulder straps—an appropriate colour scheme for this year's holidays! It requires 8-ozs. "Crocus" Non-Shrink Knitting Wool to make, and the recipe is in booklet No. 2219, price 2d, post free, with free samples of wool, from Department 82, Patons & Baldwins Limited, Alloa, Scotland, or Halifax, England.

"P & B" means Patons & Baldwins

©547

HERE ARE THE WINNERS

of the Post Toasties Radio Corner PAINTING COMPETITION

WINNERS OF THE TWO FIRST PRIZES OF HERCULES BICYCLES:—

1st prize for boys: ROY BLAND, 48 St. Marks Crescent, Maidenhead.
1st prize for girls: MURIEL JEWELL, 4 Station Road, Helston, Cornwall.

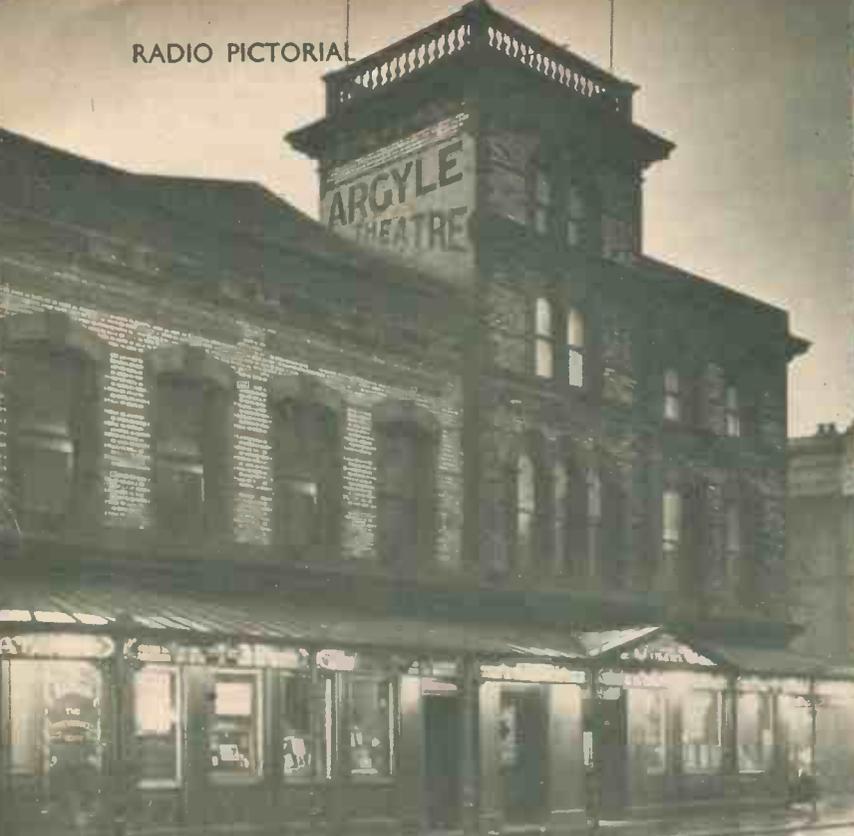
WINNERS OF KODAK "HAWK-EYE" CAMERAS:—

- David Martin ... 1 Clarence Street, Northam, Southampton.
- Edith Pike ... The Bungalow, Frimley Green Road, Frimley, Surrey.
- Stanley Evans ... High Startforth, Barnard Castle.
- Leslie Pinkstone ... 24 Shakespeare Street, Lincoln.
- Alan Newbury ... 2 Bowenwood Cottage, Fordingbridge, Hants.
- Herbert Argyle ... 13 Morthing Villas, Thurcroft, Rotherham, Yorks.
- Norman Terry ... 7 Murray Road, Radford, Coventry.
- James Baker ... 45 Mill Lane, Enderby, Leicester.
- Elsie Meacher ... 5 Burritt Road, Norbiton, Surrey.
- Norah Chapman ... East Lane, Bawdsey, Nr. Woodbridge, Suffolk.
- Dorothy Sigree ... Crossgates, Algar Kirk, Nr. Boston, Lincs.
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- Isabel Macdonald ... 260 Crumlin Road, Dublin, I.F.S.
- Jean Dickson ... 31 Newcastle Street, Swindon, Wilts.
- Dora Avery ... Baverstock, Dinton, Salisbury, Wilts.
- Margaret Greensitt ... 8 Kenwood Road, Eltham, S.E.9.
- Janet Berry ... 86 Long Hill Rise, Hucknall, Notts.
- Betty Scotcher ... "Sundown," Upper Winfield Avenue, Patcham, Brighton 6.
- Violet Willmer ... The Garage, Mariners Cottage, Felixstowe Ferry.
- Dorothy Williams ... 124 Milton Terrace, Swansea.
- Lawrence Kirk ... 53 Ashdown Square, Crosby, Scunthorpe.
- Audrey Ingram ... 78 Chatham Road, West Hartlepool.
- E. Baldwin (Master) ... 16 Faulsgrove Road, Bognor Regis, Sussex.
- Margaret Yates ... Waverley, 10 Lime Grove, New Malden, Surrey.
- Doris F. Green ... 8 Leafield Road, Merton Park, S.W.20.
- Grace Pringle ... 3 Rochdale Street, Wallsend-on-Tyne.
- Rosamund Jamieson ... Auchinlea Winery, Cleland by Motherwell.
- Joan Markham ... St. Lawrence Street, Horncastle, Lincs.
- William Cooper ... 29 Highgate Lane, Bolton-on-Deane, Rotherham.
- Billy Edwards ... 27 Wellfield Avenue, Porthcawl, Glam.

WINNERS OF REAL 4-SQUARE EVERSHPAR PENCILS:—

- John Hunter ... 48 Carley Road, Southwick, Sunderland, Co. Durham.
- Doreen Whitfield ... City Hospital Lodge, Bucknall, Stoke-on-Trent.
- Muriel Cuff ... Deans Leaze, Witchesampton, Wimborne, Dorset.
- Dorothy Bastock ... 3 Back, 27 Cotton Road, Nuneaton.
- Denis Goulding ... 30 Meadow Walk, Walton-on-the-Hill, Tadworth, Sy.
- Donald Wright ... 7-8 Monmouth Street, Sheffield 3, Yorks.
- Anthony Pollard ... Kenwood, Ebrington Road, Kenton, Middlesex.
- David Nairne ... Flower Hill, Compton Down, Nr. Winchester, Hants.
- Eric Thompson ... 41 Swinbrook Green, Liverpool 11.
- Norman Bonham-Carter ... Clumber Cottage, Chevalier Road, Felixstowe.
- David Ivor Smith ... Lower Clarford, Andover, Hants.
- Clifford Gillam ... Downsview, Kings Barn Lane, Steyning, Sussex.
- Alan Newman ... 1 Fernbank Cott., Midhurst Rd., Fernhurst, Haslemere, Sur.
- June Broadbridge ... 47 Sharpthorne Cross, Millhouse Estate, Fordslade, Sussex.
- Vera Jackson ... 1 Park End Road, Fildorpe, Rotherham, Yorks.
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- Brian Argyle ... 13 Morthing Villas, Thurcroft, Rotherham, Yorks.
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- Doreen Argyle ... 25 Blandford Avenue, Beckenham, Kent.
- Doreen Ferriss ... 73 Whitaker Road, Roath, Cardiff.
- Esme Lawrence ... 176 Uxbridge Street, Burton-on-Trent, Staffs.
- Wendy Wheeler ... 41 Cambridge Road, West Wimbledon, S.W.20.
- Terrence Kirk ... 53 Ashdown Square, Crosby, Scunthorpe.
- Joy Davis ... 25 Blandford Avenue, Beckenham, Kent.
- Stephen Mann ... Furze Villa, Hambleton, Surrey.
- Gwen Dorey ... 90 Bond Road, Mitcham, Surrey.
- Sylvia Davis ... 3 Council Houses, Barrowby, Grantham, Lincs.
- Ernest Whitfield ... City Hospital Lodge, Bucknall, Stoke-on-Trent.
- Harry Connolly ... 157 Livingstone Road, Gillingham, Kent.

Listen to Uncle Chris in the "Post Toasties Radio Corner" Radio Normandy (269.5 m.) every weekday at 5 p.m. except Wednesdays.



VICTOR SMYTHE,
popular director of North Regional's
Outside Broadcasts,

is—

RADIO'S



Happy laughter at the Argyle Theatre, Birkenhead (see top for exterior view), from where many successful Northern relays come

Musical Director at the Manchester studio. Victor arranged everything; he even canvassed advertisements for the programmes. The concert was a huge success, and was shortly afterwards followed by the now famous Hallé Orchestra relays from the same building.

As far back as 1926, Victor Smythe produced the first radio revue ever broadcast from a theatre. It was relayed from the Grand Theatre, Bolton, and lasted three hours! He also produced the first straight play, *Butterfly on the Wheel*, to be broadcast in this country.

It was his idea to publish programmes of radio plays, giving the cast and a brief synopsis, and these sold in huge numbers, bringing in large sums for charity. Victor produced his plays in a proper stage setting. There was no reading from scripts; everything was done as if the company was performing in a theatre.

Gradually, he began to add other outside "points" to his list, and relays began to play a prominent part in the Northern programmes.

"Blackpool has always been our salvation," says Victor Smythe. "Right from the start they realised the tremendous possibilities of broadcasting, and offered us every co-operation.

First of all, we tried out a concert party on the North Pier, which was very successful. After that, we lost no time in wiring up other places of entertainment in this Playboy's Paradise."



Victor Smythe, the energetic O.B. director of the North

DID you know that North Regional sends out more broadcasts from theatres and other places of amusement than all the other provincial regions combined? And they are easily the most popular section of the Northern programmes—if fan mail is any indication.

Credit for developing these shows to their present pitch of perfection must go to Victor Smythe, doyen of Northern broadcasters, whose experience with the B.B.C. dates back to 1923. Victor recalls with a quiet chuckle when the Manchester studio was one small room, which also contained the "office." When it became necessary to answer any letters, Victor went across to the microphone and announced: "We are now closing down for an hour." Then he went into the office by the simple expedient of drawing a curtain across the middle of the room, and started tapping his typewriter.

"The first outside broadcast in Manchester history—and probably in that of the B.B.C. as a whole—was when we relayed the orchestra from Oxford Street Picture House," says Victor. "Eric Fogg, now conductor of the B.B.C. Empire Orchestra, was the pianist, and we arranged for him to have a master switch near the piano. So, whenever we wanted a musical interlude in the programme—and that was quite often—I had only to ring up Eric and tell him to switch us through.

"In those days we used what was called a 'flame' microphone, which meant that we spoke into a sort of trumpet, and the sound waves were converted into radio energy by a sort of electric bulb, which was terribly sensitive. If anyone happened to slam the door of the studio, the light leapt alarmingly, and hundreds of listeners were temporarily deafened.

"You may not believe it," went on Victor with a smile, "but we use to audition people for height as well as histrionic or musical ability. You see the microphone was at a fixed height—we couldn't move it up or down, and if artistes were below the average, we had a ticklish job adjusting things.

"I remember my own first broadcast—when I recited 'Green Eye of the Little Yellow God,' precariously perched on a pile of encyclopaedias."

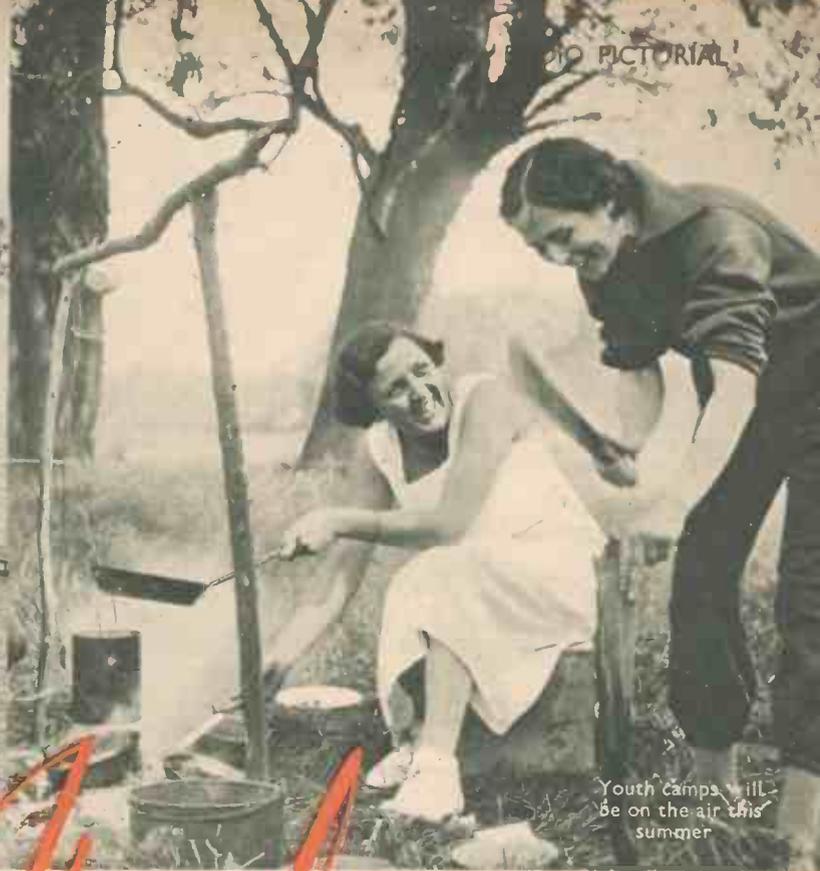
A feather in the cap of the Manchester engineering staff was a relay from KDKA of one of the Children's Hour uncles who had gone out to America. This was the first time a B.B.C. station had ever relayed an American programme.

When the Picture House relays were going nicely, Victor Smythe began to look around for fresh fields to conquer. He decided to organise a concert from the Free Trade Hall, with the B.B.C. Orchestra to be conducted by Dan Godfrey, Jun., who was then

Unfortunately, other towns were not so favourably disposed to this new medium, and it is extremely doubtful if any other man than Victor Smythe could have overcome their prejudices. You see, Victor is hail-fellow-well-met with every theatre manager and stage performer in his region, and has been since his early days in the theatre and film world. It was not an easy job to break down this antipathy, but Victor set about the task in his own inimitable way.

He persuaded Francis Laidler, Pantomime King of the North, to allow one of his pantos to be broadcast. Then he hid himself to the Argyle, Birkenhead, where he argued for many hectic hours with the management, finally getting them to agree to two broadcasts a week over a period of six months.

At that time, the Argyle was definitely on the down grade. Broadcasting brought it back with a bang, and this most intimate of music halls has been playing to packed houses ever since.



(Left) The T.T. races—a successful Northern O.B. Broadcast. Blackpool (recognise the Tower?) will loom largely in Victor Smythe's O.B. plans this year

Youth camps will be on the air this summer

Cock o' the North

An Exclusive
"R.P." Interview
by
CHARLES HATTON

The news got around, and other theatre managers were soon clamouring to have their halls put on the broadcasting rota. Nowadays, North Regional relays regularly from twenty-three theatres, and there are twenty on the waiting list. This does not include broadcasts from concert party pavilions, of which there are seventeen on the books. So it seems Northern listeners are never likely to lack entertainment of this nature.

At the same time, Victor did not neglect other sources of entertainment. For instance, he took a portable transmitter to Belle Vue Gardens, Manchester, this being absolutely the first occasion on which any such apparatus had been taken outside a B.B.C. studio.

Then he arranged relays from the T.T. Races, to which thousands of motor cycle racing enthusiasts listened avidly, and have done so ever since. Starting in a very humble way with two broadcasting points on the island, Victor now uses over eighteen miles of landline to various strategic points of the race. This calls for very delicate control and timing, and everybody concerned has to be very much on the qui vive.

On one of the early occasions when the race was broadcast, Victor had a microphone suspended on a garden rake. Crude as it was, this worked admirably until a competitor swept down the mountainside, and carried microphone, rake and all with him for some yards!

Again, the Northern programmes included a really historical broadcast in the launching of *M. V. Britannic*, the largest ship of its type at that time. "Broadcasting such an event was considered unique then," says Victor, "so that thousands of people turned up on the quayside at Liverpool to see how we should get away with it. I have always wished we had had a Blattner-phone available to record that broadcast, which will always remain vividly in my memory."

"And now what about this summer's outside broadcasts?" I asked Victor Smythe at length. He waved an expressive hand to the far wall of his office. Pinned upon it was a sheet measuring about six feet square. "There's the schedule. Help yourself," he smiled.

It is quite impossible in my space to detail every treat the Northern listener has in store this season. Incidentally, many of them will go out to other regions as well.

All the popular features, such as Northern Notions, will be retained, and given a summer-time aspect. This Northern equivalent of "In Town To-night," wherein the microphone is taken to interesting people instead of the reverse as in London, has a delightful freshness that commends itself to an ever-increasing number of listeners.

An important relay will be that of the jubilee of the Great Yorkshire Agricultural Show, for which Victor

Smythe has organised the evening festivities, including a star variety concert. Then there will be a relay of the Northern Command Tattoo, which has domiciled itself in the region once again, after paying a visit to the Midlands. This again involves a lot of careful preparation, particularly by the engineers.

A feature which intrigued me has been christened "Big Top," which as you may guess is a circus relay. Victor Smythe is arranging this in collaboration with the famous Mills family, whose touring circus is a byword with devotees of this type of entertainment. "I am looking forward very much to that show," says Victor, "because the circus always has a special atmosphere of its own, and I consider it suits our medium very well with a little adjustment and some good commenting."

Holiday camps are very much in the public eye during the summer nowadays, and North Regional is recognising this interest by arranging relays from their fireside concerts, where Victor Smythe has found some very promising artistes in the past, and hopes to be equally successful this summer. The relay from Caton Bay, at Scarborough, sounded particularly attractive to me when Victor described the surroundings with quite a poetic touch, born, one presumes, of many years of descriptive commenting.

Another novelty relay goes on the air on July 25th, when North Regional will describe the departure of thirty secondary schoolboys for Canada as guests of a well-known Lancashire business man. On their arrival, they will be met by the Canadian radio authorities, and it is hoped to broadcast a recording of it from North Regional at a later date.

All the popular concert party relays—and several more besides—will be on the air again this summer. I noticed Frank Terry's "Pleasure on Parade" from New Brighton is again well to the fore, and there are also to be several "Morecambe Nights," those well-known and attractive composite relays from various spots in that popular resort.

The T.T. will of course be on the air again in June, and on the eve of the race Victor Smythe is conducting a lightning radio tour of the Isle of Man, including its many entertainment centres, and culminating in a "flash" of the final motor cycle practice runs.

I have purposely left Blackpool until last. Because Blackpool is going to be bigger and better than ever in broadcasting this summer. There will be a repeat of the Whitsun Bank Holiday relay which proved so popular last year, for which special material will again be written by Frank Terry, of "Pleasure on Parade" fame. This reflects the reactions of a typical Lancashire holiday-maker to all the many wonders of this super-resort.

But it is in August that Victor Smythe will attempt a feat that will probably go down in broadcasting history. He is going to relay from eighteen Blackpool

shows in an hour and a quarter. This gives an average of just about four minutes a show.

It looks as if the whole of the Manchester studio staff will have to trek to Blackpool for that occasion. The relay will include—as far as is known at the moment—three concert parties, the revue at the Winter Garden, excerpts from the Palace of Varieties, three dance bands, two organs, the Circus and several flashes from the Pleasure Beach.

The B.B.C. has a habit of remembering past kindnesses, and thus Blackpool gets its reward for its early enthusiasms.

Victor Smythe tells me that he is finding these composite relays are rather more successful than devoting a full three-quarters of an hour to one show. "If I give two of them about twenty minutes each, I find they do their utmost to cram as much top-speed entertainment as possible into that time, and outdo the other show that is sharing their broadcast. A little healthy rivalry never does any harm in this business," is Mr. Smythe's opinion.

"There are so many theatre folk who have swung to the opposite extreme from the old days, and think that a show has only to broadcast to go right to the top of the tree," went on Victor. "Nothing could be farther from the truth. A broadcast of a poor show will do it much more harm than good," he asserted emphatically. "Broadcasting has saved more than one theatre in this region from turning into a cinema, but if the shows had been inferior, they would have had talkies long ago."

You see, Victor Smythe has very definite ideas on these matters. But after all, it's been his own highly specialised job for some years, and he knows more than any man about theatre business in the North. Without exception, all the theatrical magnates take him into their confidence, and he could probably tell you last week's takings at any theatre in the North.

With all his responsibility, however, Victor has always retained a gargantuan sense of humour. He will turn over his bundles of press cuttings, and recall jokes both for and against himself with huge chuckles.

As, for instance, when he was conducting a dear old lady over Broadcasting House, Manchester. At the conclusion of the tour she turned to him and said: "It's wonderful—but I'm surprised nobody ever thought of it before!"

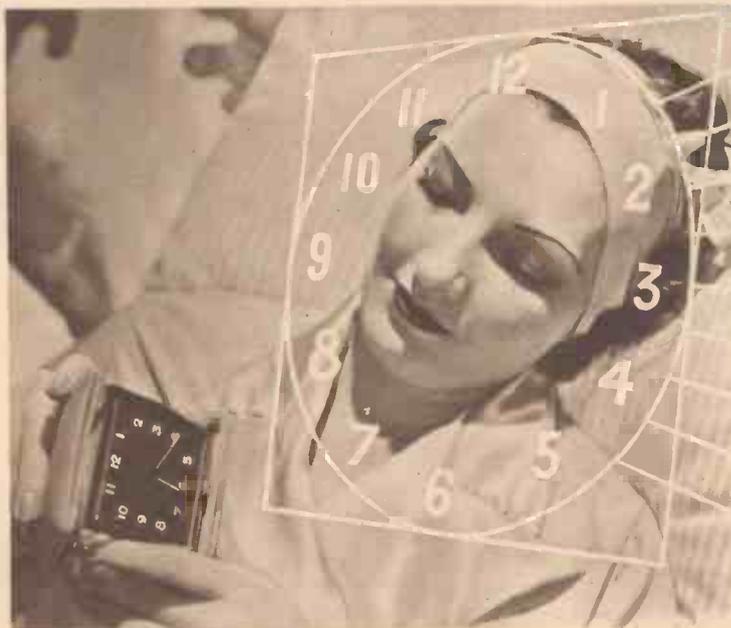
On another occasion, when he was putting in a spell as an announcer, Victor found himself confronted with notices on all sides to the effect that "The News must be read exactly as it is placed before the announcer."

So, without a tremor, the new announcer told the world that—"The King stood bald-headed throughout the ceremony!" That was a moment that Victor Smythe will never forget!

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THE WEEK'S B.B.C. LISTENING

JOHN SHARMAN LINES UP SUPER MUSIC HALL BILL

GUIDE
to the Week's
HIGH SPOTS
by
Studio
Reporter



Florence Desmond, who will bring her engaging pep and personality to the mike in to-morrow's Gala Music Hall

SATURDAY, MAY 15

MUSIC-HALL.—John Sharman takes a big whack out of his money box for this Gala Coronation Music Hall. Ninety minutes of mirth and melody . . . with a spot of drama for added measure. There's Matheson Lang, Irene Vanbrugh and Victoria Hopper in a scene from Louis Parker's play "Drake"; Bud Flanagan and Ches Allen will be both bOisterous and rOisterous; Flo Desmond wisecracks, Billy Caryl and Hilda Mundy argue, and Will Fyffe gives us a wee drappy o' Scotch. Not enough? Well, there's Elsie Carlisle and Bertha Willmott, plus Reggie Foort and a gang of Ralph Reader's boy scouts singing sea-chanties and a Coronation Hymn. Charlie Shadwell will wave the baton. Yes, sir, yes, madam. That cast cost a pretty penny, but it's worth it.

MYSTERY.—The B.B.C. stage their periodic guessing competition. Who the dickens is A. J. Alan? Another chance to guess to-night when the master leads us up the garden with one of his yarns.

IN TOWN TO-NIGHT.—"Bill Hanson" finishes a full week of luring interesting folk to the mike. The feature now retires for the summer. Ah, well. . .

Right is Frederic Bentley who sings in "A Twelvemonth and a Day" on Tuesday. Recently we published an incorrect photograph and called it Frederic Bentley. Our apologies! This is what Mr. Bentley really looks like



Hildegard (in next week's "Monday at Seven") answers her tremendous fan-mail

JUBILEE SHOW.—King Christian of Denmark celebrates his Jubilee. So Joli de Lotbiniere goes to Copenhagen to describe for us the Jubilee Service in the Cathedral and the late-night torch-light procession. Sounds a good idea.

HISTORY.—Would you like to know all about the Duchy of Cornwall's six hundred years of history? You can to-night.

LIGHT MUSIC.—Harry Davidson from the Commodore, Hammersmith . . . of course. Campoli Trio and Frank Stewart's Alphas.

DANCE-MUSIC.—Henry Hall and his boys have two sessions, morning and afternoon. After tea, Al Collins presents a little show with crooner Sam Costa. Billy Cotton will play out the night for you.

SUNDAY, MAY 16

SHAKESPEARE.—Peter Creswell brings "Midsummer Night's Dream" to the mike, Fay Compton as Titania; Leslie French as Oberon; Jay Laurier (first time in Shakespeare for this comic) as Snug; Skelton Knaggs, Terence de Marney support. Creswell has a knack of making Shakespeare live on the air. Give the Bard a chance this afternoon. I think you'll enjoy it.

SWEET MELODY.—People who like their music soft and melodious have been done proud to-day. Take your choice, Mantovani (yes, he's much better, thank you); Troise and his Mandoliers with Don Carlos warbling; Fred Hartley and his Sextet, with Brian Lawrence. You can't go wrong.

RELIGION.—"What is the Church Doing?" Howard Marshall continues to explore the subject. Services from Christ Church Oxford, Salisbury Cathedral.

MONDAY, MAY 17

MONDAY AT SEVEN.—Get back from your Whit-Monday jaunt in time for the fortnightly mixture of fun and games. India-rubber-faced Leslie Henson and Norah Howard and Charles Heslop continue in their respective series. Judy Shirley sings more "Tunes to Come." Two other names in this feature will get the fans excited. Billy Thorburn and his flying fingers on the piano and Hildegard, the glamorous, just back from her Transatlantic triumphs.

BLACKPOOL NIGHTS!—Sitha, lads and lasses, what's better for a Whit-Monday broadcast than a basinful of Blackpool? They're putting on Charlie Kunz, Reginald Dixon, the Arcadian Follies and Norman Newman's Band to-night. A gradely company. Cheerfulness guaranteed.

MR. PENNY.—The "Little Man" gets involved again. Richard Gooden and Doris Gilmore (as "Annie") in an act that speaks for itself.

NIGHTINGALE.—They're starting to lure the nightingale to the mike again. Always a "maybe" broadcast.

DANCE-MUSIC.—No "maybe" about the enter-

tainment Billy Bissett and his boys will provide before and after the nightingale stunt.

TUESDAY, MAY 18

MUSICAL SHOW.—Mark Lubbock and Denis Freeman get together on a musical show to-night. It's a revival of "A Twelvemonth and a Day" and Tessa Deane stars. Nice cast in support . . . Lady Tree, Billie Baker, Phyllis Harding, Ernest Sefton, Dudley Rolph, Morgan Davies, Frederic Bentley, Franklyn Bellamy and so on.

LITTLE SHOW.—Bryan Michie brings back Anne de Nys. Remember her? One of "That Certain Trio" in wayback broadcasts. Songs at the piano is Anne's act.

SPEECH.—Broadcast by the Prime Minister Mr. Stanley Baldwin. His speech from the Empire Rally of Youth at the Albert Hall is being relayed.

SPORT.—Hockey on roller skates! Pretty amusing. Freddie Grisewood, commenting at Herne Bay this evening, will make it so.

RHYTHM.—Mario de Pietro presents his Estudiantina and Harry Englemann his Quintet. A double that will please most listeners.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 19

GRACIE.—The Lancashire idol's appearance at Theatre Royal, Rochdale; an interview with Gracie Fields in her dressing-room and the recorded ceremony when the Freedom of the Borough is conferred on her are all to be broadcast. Any comments? Sounds like a grand listening lark to me.

NAVAL AFFAIRS.—They've got the great Coronation fleet on review at Spithead and to-night wandering mikes will capture the atmosphere of this spectacle in "Sunset with the Fleet." Real "Hearts of Oak" stuff this that cannot fail to thrill.

OPERA.—Part of "Don Giovanni" to be relayed from opening of Open Air opera season at Glyndbourne.

THURSDAY, MAY 20

MORE NAVAL AFFAIRS.—To-day King George VI reviews his Fleet at Spithead. Twice this afternoon and once to-night there will be broadcasts from Spithead.

PALACE OF VARIETIES.—Varied bill for this pleasantly informal way of presenting variety. Mabel Constanduros, George ("The Voice that Roars O'er Ether") Jackley, The Radio Ramblers and John Rorke make a bill to satisfy anybody.

MUSIC FROM THE MOVIES.—Tone and quality of this feature never varies. Always excellent. Robert Ashley and Janet Lind will again be on parade with Louis Levy.

WESTERN VARIETY.—You can hear Flotsam and Jetsam and Haver and Lee from Swindon Empire, on Western wavelength. Cue for laughter!

FRIDAY, MAY 21

PUPPETRY.—Lauri Wylie's the man for knowing how to mix a pot-pourri of gaiety and melody. The Old Gang require no introduction . . . "The Wireless Puppets" stand for slick and cheery humour.

DANCE-MUSIC.—Brian Lawrence, the man who never stops working, brings his own Lansdowne House Sextette to the mike.

GARDEN TALK.—C. H. Middleton. No reason to believe he'll be any less interesting than usual.

OLIVE OIL
ON YOUR BATH-
ROOM SHELF
MIGHT NOT BE
CONVENIENT...



BUT YOU CAN
GET THE SAME
CLEANSING AND
BEAUTIFYING
TREATMENT...



FROM THIS...



**CROONERS ARE NOT GETTING
A SQUARE DEAL**

—say "Radio Pictorial" Readers

Result of our Recent Competition

OUT of many hundreds of entries for our recent "Crooners' Competition," only sixteen were of the opinion that crooners are getting a square deal in view of the recent tightening up in the numbers of vocals, imposed by the B.B.C. It seems that our two recent articles gauged public opinion pretty accurately. It is evident that the bulk of RADIO PICTORIAL readers (and it is fair to say that they are representative of the majority of listeners) like crooners and dance-music.

It has not been easy to pick out the prizewinners from the many excellent opinions expressed. However, after careful scrutiny the prizes have been awarded as follows:—

£1 ls. to Thomas Burnside, "Ruaig," 32 Ruthven Avenue, Giffnock, Glasgow, for the following card:—

"That dance band vocalists possess a high radio value is apparent. They have become a sure box-office attraction by reason of their popularity, truly evidenced by the fact that band leaders of repute still continue to exploit them. To vocalise dance music really well is an artistic achievement. The glissandos, accentuations, and particular style of phrasing and lilt used in singing real dance tunes, fit and blend with the modern style, in which these numbers are played when used with the restraint which characterises the artiste-crooner.

"In the light, therefore, of their proven entertainment value to a very large percentage of listeners, and their obvious money value to band leaders, gramophone companies, music publishers, music sellers, broadcasting corporations, and others who would appear to profit by their much maligned art, these singers, vocalists, or crooners, are not getting a square deal unless they are (a) well and truly paid for their services; (b) advertised and treated as individual artistes on every programme in which they are heard; and (c) treated to fair, constructive criticism and not destructive criticism, only."

10s. 6d. to Miss E. Robertson, 32 Denbigh Gardens, Richmond, Surrey, for the following card:—

"Are crooners getting a square deal? No! I find that those who condemn crooning are, practically always, people who never actually listen to dance bands. They know nothing about it whatever and, therefore, have no right to criticise an art—for art it is—which they do not understand.

"The vocalist's name should be given on every dance record containing a vocal chorus. It is only fair both to 'crooner' and public. I consider, too, that the refrain should be sung in every number, excepting an occasional good swing number, which can be a hit without the aid of a lyric.

"Also, please don't blame the crooner for the words he has to sing!"

Six awards of 5s. each have been made to the following readers:—Miss Lorna M. Adams, Parklands, Crediton, Devon; Miss Phyllis Dolphin, "Sunnyside," Wadborough, Worcester; L. Smith, 7 Church Street, Hapton, near Accrington; Nurse Burrows, 6 Edward Street, Ellesmere Port, Wirral, Cheshire; Miss Maeve Judge, 189 Cloncliffe Road, Dublin; Frank E. Huggett, 6 Lorna Road, Hove, Sussex.

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There's a reason why Palmolive always gives a lather unlike anything else ... so rich and creamy, and so soft ... so gentle as it penetrates deeply and cleanses—it is rich in the natural oils of the olive and the palm!

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PAUL OLIVER

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THE B.B.C. AND THE BANDS

Remarkable inside story on recent developments of the Bands' Broadcasting crisis, told by our Special Commissioner.

Also

**"DUKE OF WINDSOR—
RADIO FAN STILL"**

Unique article of tremendous interest.

Also

Continuation of
"CROONER COME BACK"

powerful serial by Gwendoline Pitkin.

OLD OR NEW?
WHICH TUNES DO YOU PREFER?



FRIDAYS
Radio Luxembourg 1293 metres at 9.0-9.15 a.m.

THURSDAYS
Radio Normandy 269.5 metres at 8.15-8.30 a.m.

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**ZEBO—THE LIQUID
GRATE POLISH**

"STAR SMILES"



No. 19—SYD LIPTON
(As seen by Douglas Young)

LISTEN TO RADIO LUXEMBOURG

1,293 metres

Information supplied by Wireless Publicity Ltd., of Electra House, Victoria Embankment, London, W.C.2, Sole Agents for Radio Luxembourg in the United Kingdom.

Chief Announcer : Mr. Ogden Smith. Assistant Announcer : Mr. Charles Maxwell.

SUNDAY, MAY 16

8.15 a.m. STATION CONCERT

9.0 a.m. PROGRAMME FOR ALL WHO KEEP PET ANIMALS. Music especially arranged and played by Fred Hartley and Orchestra with Brian Lawrence. I'll Keep You in My Heart, *Kennedy*; There's a Small Hotel, *Rodgers*; Nicky, *Taylor*; Live, Love and Laugh, *Heymann*.—Presented by Spratts.

9.15 a.m. MASTER O.K. the SAUCY BOY. Boo-Hoo, *Loeb*; One Good Turn Deserves Another, *Noble*; Talking Through My Heart, *Rainey*; They Cut Down the Old Pine Tree, *Raskin*; When it's Harvest Time, *Morel*.—Concert Presented by the makers of Mason's O.K. Sauce.

9.30 a.m. BRIAN LAWRENCE AND HIS MELODY FOUR. I Want to be Happy, *Youmans*; They Didn't Believe Me, *Kern*; Hand Me Down My Walking Cane, *Trad.*; Lily of Laguna, *Stuart*; If You Knew Susie, *De Sylva*.—Presented by Keatings.

9.45 a.m. WALTZ TIME with Billy Bissett and His Waltz Time Orchestra. Nita Carol, Eddie Lee and the Waltz Timers. Jeannine, *Gilbert*; Daisy Bell, *Dacre*; I'm Still in Love With You, *Sweetheart*, *Edwards*; Danube Waves, *Janocci*; When Your Hair Has Turned to Silver, *Burke*.—Presented by the makers of Phillips Dental Magnesia.

10.0 a.m. "OLD SALTY AND HIS ACCORDION." To-day Old Salty tells how he was nearly crowned King of an Island in the Pacific. Skipper of the Mary Jane, *Richards*; When the Guards Are On Parade, *Sarony*; Roll Me Home Deep Water, *Leon*; Oh, I Do Like to be Beside the Seaside, *Glover*; Old John Braddlum, *Johnston*.—Presented by Rowntree's Cocoa.

10.15 a.m. CARSON ROBISON AND HIS PIONEERS. When Irish Eyes Are Smilin', *Dall*; Wait For the Wagon, *Trad.*; Drink To Me Only, *Johnson*; I'm an Old Cowhand, *Mercer*.—Presented by Thos. Hedley and Sons, makers of Oxydol, Newcastle-on-Tyne.

10.30 a.m. PROGRAMME OF MUSIC—Presented by the makers of Freezeone.

10.45 a.m. MUSICAL MENU with Mrs. Jean Scott. Head of Brown and Polson Cookery Club, gives you free cookery advice each week. Fancy Meeting You, *Meyer*; Shadow Waltz, *Warren*; Stay as Sweet as You Are, *Revel*.—Presented by Brown and Polson's.

11.0 a.m. "ELEVENSES WITH GERALDO AND DIPLOMA." Rap, Tap On Wood, *Porter*; Prelude, *Rachmaninoff*; My Heart and I, *Hollander*.—Presented by the makers of Diploma Cheese.

11.15 a.m. THE OPEN ROAD Stein Song, *Vallee*; I'm Sittin' High, *Kahn*; Invincible Eagle, *Sousa*; Happy, *Gay*; Fighting Strength, *Jordan*.—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. THE ORCHARD CLUB CABARET with Marius B. Winter and His Boys and their Guest Artiste, Kenneth Blain. Here's Love In Your Eye, *Robin*; Love Me To-day, *Brodski*; Swing Them Bells, *Conroy*; You Came To My Rescue, *Robin*.—Presented by Rowntree's Fruit Gums and Pastilles.

12.30 p.m. IRISH HOSPITAL TRUST Present Cafe De La Bonne Chance.

1.0 p.m. PRINCESS MARGUERITE PROGRAMME. Music by Grant Hughes and His Orchestra. Introducing Princess Marguerite All-Purpose Creams.—Made by Theron, Perivale, Greenford, Middx.

1.30 p.m. OVALTINE PROGRAMME OF "MELODY AND SONG."—Presented by the makers of Ovaltine.

2.0 p.m. THE KRAFT SHOW Directed by Billy Cotton, with "Cab," Alan Breeze, E. Pullen (Guitar), Peter Williams and Blinnie Hale. Some of These Days, *Shelton*; On Your Toes, *Hart*; Don't Let the River Run Dry, *Haines*; You're Nothing But a Nothing; Hawaiian Paradise, *Owens*; Please Believe Me, *Himber*; Washington Greys, *Grafulla*.—Presented by Kraft Cheese Co., Hayes, Middlesex.

2.30 p.m. YOUR OLD FRIEND DAN When the King Goes Marching By, *Nicholls*; Vienna, City of My Dreams, *Sieczynski*; Red, White and Blue, *Gay*; Lullaby of the Leaves, *Pelkere*; Wandering the Kings Highway, *Coward*.—Presented by the makers of Johnson's Glo-Coat.

2.45 p.m. FAIRY SOAP MELODY MEETING. No Other One, *Lawnhurst*; On Ma Journey, *Trad.*; Got To Get Up and Go To Work, *Fairchild*; O' Man River, *Kern*; You Do the Darndest Things, *Pollack*.—Presented by Thos. Hedley and Co., Ltd., Newcastle-on-Tyne.

3.0 p.m. MORTON DOWNEY (The Golden Voice of Radio). Pennies From Heaven, *Burke*; So Do I, *Burke*; O Promise Me, *De Kavan*; Sweet Sue, *Young*; Easy to Love, *Revel*.—Presented by Thos. Hedley and Co., Ltd., Makers of "Drene" Shampoo, Newcastle-on-Tyne.

3.15 p.m. THE MERRY ANDREW PROGRAMME with Andy Mac and Fredric Bayco at the organ.—Presented by Andrews Liver Salt.

3.30 p.m. BLACK MAGIC A programme of Dance Music. I'm Glad I Waited, *Youmans*; There's Something In the Air, *McHugh*; Looking For a Boy, *Gershwin*; Little House That Love Built; Room With a View, *Coward*.—Presented by Black Magic Chocolates.

3.45 p.m. ROSE'S HAPPY MATINEE with the Happy Philosopher. Guess Who, *Lane*; White Horse Inn, *Stolz*; Mignonette, *Mayerl*.—Presented by L. Rose and Co., Ltd.



"Voices of the Stars," at 9 a.m. on Wednesday, present Zelma O'Neal, famous musical comedy star



Hyde and Burrill are in this Sunday's "Rinso Music Hall," at 6.30 p.m.

4.0 p.m. THE HORLICK'S PICTURE HOUSE. With Debroy Somers and Company. Starring Sidney Burchall, Jack Cooper, Miriam Ferris, Florence Oldham, Helen Raymond, Bert Yarlett; voices of Charles Laughton, Dick Powell and Jeanne Madden, Bing Crosby and Betty Balfour.—Presented by Horlick's, Slough, Bucks.

5.0 p.m. RAY OF SUNSHINE CONCERT Compered by Christopher Stone. Schon Rosmarin, *Kreisler*; Musical Comedy Switch, *arr. Hall*; Flor Gitana, *Ferraris*; Neapolitan Nights, *Various*; Armina, *Lincke*; Why Has a Cow Got Four Legs, *Ellis*.—Presented by the makers of Phillips Tonic Yeast and Betox.

5.30 p.m. THE OVALTINEYS' Entertainment especially broadcast for the League of Ovaltineys, with songs and stories by the Ovaltineys and Harry Hemley. Accompanied by the Ovaltineys Orchestra.—Presented by the makers of Ovaltine.

6.0 p.m. UP-TO-THE-MINUTE RHYTHM MUSIC. Ambrose and His Orchestra with Evelyn Dall, Sam Brown, Max Bacon, and Leslie Carew. Ta-Hu, Wa Hu Wai, *Noble*; Sweet as a Rose, *Phillips*; Sailor Where Art Thou, *Saville*; There's a Ranch In the Sky, *Shay*; There's Nothing Like a College Education, *Mercer*; Little Cowboy, *Lee*; Waltz Medley, *Various*; Love Bug Will Bite You, *Tomlin*; Your Eyes Have Told Me So, *Van Alstyne*.—Presented by the makers of Lifebuoy Toilet Soap.

6.30 p.m. RINSO MUSIC HALL Master of Ceremonies, Edwin Styles. Featuring Nellie Wallace, Randolph Sutton, Albert Sandler, Hyde and Burrill, Neil McKay and Nat Gonella and His Georgians. All Star Variety.—Presented by the makers of Rinso.



In "Spry's Four Star" record concert, Wednesday, 10 a.m.: beautiful Alice Faye

7.0 p.m. DR. FU MANCHU by Sax Rohmer. No. 24. The Flower of Silence. Cast: Dr. Fu Manchu, Frank Cochrane; Nayland Smith, D. A. Clarke Smith; Dr. Petrie, John Rae; Weymouth, Arthur Young; Graham, Arthur Young; Gypsy, Rani Waller; Beeton, Vernon Kelso.—Presented by the makers of Milk of Magnesia.

7.15 p.m. MORE MONKEY BUSINESS with Billy Reid and His Accordion Band, Ivor Davs and Dorothy Squires. Spirit of the Matador, *Pana*; I'll Keep You In My Heart Always, *Sanders*; Night Is Young, *Suisse*; Casey Jones, *Newton*; Nicotina, *Schwartz*; There's Something Spanish In Your Eyes, *Friend*.—Presented by the makers of Monkey Brand.

7.30 p.m. WALTZ TIME with Billy Bissett and His Waltz Time Orchestra, Pat Hyde and The Waltz Timers. Alice Blue Gown, *Tierney*; Russian Lullaby, *Berlin*; Dark Eyes, *List*; One Rose, *Lyon*; My Wonderful One, *Whiteman*.—Presented by the makers of Phillips Dental Magnesia.

7.45 p.m. "DINNER AT EIGHT" Starring: Adele Dixon and Harry Welchman with C. and B. Band, directed by Sydney Lipton. Without Rhythm, *Sigler*; Chapel In the Moonlight, *Hill*; Swing Is the Thing, *Mercer*; It's a Sin to Tell a Lie, *Mayhew*; You're All I Need, *Kaper*.—Presented by Crosse and Blackwell's.



The voice of Betty Balfour, screen star, will be heard in "Horlick's Picture House" on Sunday at 4 p.m.

8.0 p.m. PALMOLIVE PROGRAMME With Olive Palmer, Paul Oliver. Massed Bands of the Guards, *Burnaby*; Swing High, Swing Low, *Freed*; Charmaine, *Pollack*; Under Your Spell, *Schwartz*; Gee, But You're Swell, *Tobias*; Second Minuet, *Dowden*; River Boat Shuffle, *Carmichael*; Romance Medley, *Various*; So Nice of You, *Douglas*; My Sugar Takes Me with a Grain of Salt, *Lombardo*.—Presented by Palmolive.

8.30 p.m. LUXEMBOURG NEWS (In French).

9.0 p.m. OLD TIME MUSIC HALL MEMORIES. Impersonations of: Marie Lloyd, Vesta Victoria, Gus Ellen, Harry Flagson, Harry Lester, etc., etc., by Norah Blakemore, Muriel Farquhar, and Fred Douglas.—Presented by Maclean's, Ltd.

9.15 p.m. BEECHAM'S REUNION Introducing their amateur interlude, with Jack Payne and His Band. Compered by Christopher Stone.—Presented by the makers of Beecham's Pills, Ltd.

9.45 to 10.0 p.m. THE COLGATE REVELLERS. Panamania, *Castlow*; I'll Build a Staircase to Paradise, *Gershwin*; Red, White and Blue, *Gay*; When My Dream Boat Comes Home, *Friend*; Take Another Guess, *Sherman*.—Presented by Colgate Ribbon Dental and Shaving Creams.

10.0 p.m. POND'S SERENADE TO BEAUTY. Programme for Lovers.—Presented by Pond's Extract Co., Ltd., Perivale, Middlesex.

10.30 p.m. A QUESTION OF TASTE Introduced by the Western Brothers.—Presented by the makers of Quaker Flakes.

11.0 p.m. RHYME WITH REASON A Musical programme in a new style, with Marius B. Winter's Seven Swingers, The Three Heron Sisters and The Two Black Notes.—Presented by Bile Beans.

11.15 p.m. SWEET MELODIES Reflections in the Water, *Fields*; Can't We Talk It Over, *Young*; Believe Me If All Those Endearing Young Charms, *Trad.*; Lullaby of the Leaves, *Pelkere*; I'll Follow My Secret Heart, *Coward*; Love Is the Sweetest Thing, *Noble*; Come Into the Garden, *Maud*, *Trad.*; Sweetest Music This Side of Heaven, *Lombardo*.—Presented by the makers of Zam-Buk.

11.30 p.m. to 12.0 midnight. "REQUESTS" CONCERT of gramophone records.

MONDAY, MAY 17

8.15 a.m. HORLICK'S MUSIC IN THE MORNING. Wake Up and Sing, *Friend*; Sing Before Breakfast, *Brown*; Tea For Two, *Youmans*; Beyond the Blue Horizon, *Robin*; One, Two, Button Your Shoe, *Burke*; I've Got Rhythm, *Gershwin*; Little Bit Independent, *Burke*; From the Top of Your Head, *Woods*; It's Got to be Love, *Hart*.—Presented by Horlick's, Slough, Bucks.

8.30 a.m. STATION CONCERT (Please turn to page 26)

LISTEN TO RADIO LUXEMBOURG

Continued from preceding page



Al and Bob Harvey, comedy duo, can be heard in Tuesday's record concert at 10 a.m.



Billy Bissett's Orchestra plays at "Waltz Time" on Sundays, 9.45 a.m. and 7.30 p.m.

8.45 a.m. THE OPEN ROAD Fighting Strength, *Jordan*; Over on the Sunnyside, *Flynn*; When the Sergeant Major's on Parade, *Longstaffe*; Stein Song, *Vallee*; We'll All Go Riding on a Rainbow, *Woods*.—Presented by the makers of Carter's Little Liver Pills.

9.0 a.m. STATION CONCERT

10.0 a.m. ****FOUR STAR CONCERT of gramophone records. To-day's Four Stars: Blinnie Barnes, Bobby Howes, Greta Natzler, Jack Buchanan.—Presented by Spry. ****

10.15 to 10.30 a.m. STATION CONCERT.

3.30 p.m. STATION CONCERT

5.0 p.m. BORWICK'S BAKING POWDER CONCERT. One Kiss, *Romberg*; Rivetter, *Sievier*; Fox Trot Medley, *Various*; Ciri Biri Bin, *Pestalozza*.—Presented by Geo Borwick & Sons, Ltd.

5.15 to 5.30 p.m. WOMAN'S CORNER by Gil Chard.

6.30 to 7.0 p.m. STATION CONCERT

TUESDAY, MAY 18

8.15 a.m. "8.15 AND ALL'S WELL" Featuring Browning and Starr. Shine, *Brown*; I Feel Like a Feather in the Breeze, *Revel*; Did I Remember, *Donaldson*; Sweet Sue, Young; Tiger Rag, *La Rocca*.—Presented by the makers of Alka-Setzer.

8.30 a.m. STATION CONCERT

9.15 a.m. THE FOUR KOLYNOS SMILES Presented by the makers of Kolynos Dental Cream.

9.30 p.m. MUSICAL MENU With Mrs. Jean Scott. Now That Summer Has Gone, *Lover, Rodgers*; "Seein' is Believin'",—Presented by the makers of Brown and Polson's Cornflour.

9.45 a.m. STATION CONCERT

10.0 a.m. ****FOUR STAR CONCERT of gramophone records. To-day's Four Stars: Jessie Matthews, Al and Bob Harvey, Mary Ellis, Dick Powell.—Presented by Spry. ****

10.15 to 10.30 a.m. STATION CONCERT.

3.30 p.m. STATION CONCERT

5.0 p.m. ROSE'S HAPPY MATINEE Magnolias in the Moonlight, *Schertzing*; Because, *Gade*; Eyes of the World Are on You, *Goodhart*.—Presented by L. Rose and Co., Ltd.

5.15 to 5.30 p.m. STATION CONCERT

6.30 p.m. STATION CONCERT

6.45 to 7.0 p.m. ALT CAR'S RADIO REVIEW. Latest greyhound racing news, gossip and form on this evening's programme.—Presented by Altcar.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 19

8.15 a.m. HORLICK'S MUSIC IN THE MORNING. Wake Up and Sing, *Friend*; Sun Has Got His Hat On, *Butler*; Sing Something in the Morning, *Brodsky*; Keep

Your Sunny Side Up, *De Sylva*; Everything's in Rhythm With My Heart, *Sigler*; When You're Smiling, *Fisher*; Ooh, That Kiss, *Warren*; I've Got a Thing About You, *Waller*; It's a Great Life, *Whiting*.—Presented by the makers of Horlick's, Slough, Bucks.

8.30 a.m. STATION CONCERT

9.0 a.m. "VOICES OF THE STARS" Present Zelma O'Neal the famous musical comedy star. Good News, *De Sylva*; Follow Through Selection, *Henderson*; Moonlight and a Violin Was Playing, *Jesson*; Unbelievable, *Brones*; Someone to Sew Your Buttons On, *Gay*.—Sponsored by Rowntree's Chocolate Crisps.

9.15 a.m. STATION CONCERT

9.30 a.m. "OLIVER KIMBALL" The Record Spinner.—Programme presented by Bisurated Magnesia.

9.45 a.m. RADIO FAVOURITES Stephanie Gavotte, *Czibulka*; Pennies From Heaven, *Burke*; Tzigane Czardas, *arr. Rico*; I Once Had a Heart Marguerite, *Schmitz*.—Presented by Brooke Bond Dividend Tea.

10.0 a.m. ****FOUR STAR CONCERT of gramophone records. To-day's Four Stars: Alice Faye, Eddie Cantor, Grace Moore, Ramon Novarro.—Presented by Spry. ****

10.15 to 10.30 a.m. STATION CONCERT.

3.30 to 5.30 p.m. STATION CONCERT

6.30 to 7.0 p.m. STATION CONCERT



In "Rinso Music Hall" this Sunday—Nat Gonella and his Georgians (6.30 p.m.)

FRIDAY, MAY 21

8.15 a.m. RECORD REVIEW Programme of Popular Melodies chosen by Donald Watt. Baby Watcha Gonna Do, *Sigler*; Watching the Stars, *Lerner*; What a Little Moonlight, *Woods*; There's No Green Grass, *Lorraine*.—Presented by the makers of Dodo.

8.30 a.m. CHIVERS' CONCERT Voices of Spring, *Strauss*; Without a Song, *Youmans*; One Fine Day, *Puccini*; Neapolitan Nights, *Various*.—Presented by Chivers' and Sons, Ltd.

8.45 a.m. SINGING JOE, THE SANPIC MAN in The Sanpic Quarter Hour. Comrades of Mine, *James*; Down Among the Dead Men, *Trad.*; Jane's Big Umbrella, *Russell*; Absent, *Metcalfe*; Gee But You're Swell.—Presented by Reckitts and Sons, Ltd.

9.0 a.m. "THEN AND NOW" A gay programme of contrasted songs, old and new, featuring Sam Costa and the Zebo Timers. I'll be Your Sweetheart, *arr. Stodden*; Let's Fall in Love, *Arlen*; Roast Beef of England, *Trad.*; My Wife is on a Diet, *Tobias*; She Was One of the Early Birds, *Connor*.—Presented by Reckitts and Sons, Ltd.

9.15 a.m. STATION CONCERT

9.45 a.m. BROOKE BOND CONCERT Jolly Fellows, *Vollstedt*; Glow Worm, *Lincke*; Play It Again, *Brodsky*; Lilac Domino; Chocolate Soldier, *Cuwiller-Strauss*.—Presented by Brooke Bond Dividend Tea.

10.0 a.m. ****FOUR STAR CONCERT of gramophone records. To-day's Four Stars: Bing Crosby, Frances Day, Jack Doyle, Greta Keller.—Presented by Spry. ****

10.15 to 10.30 a.m. STATION CONCERT

3.30 p.m. STATION CONCERT

5.0 p.m. ROSE'S HAPPY MATINEE Did You Mean It, *Dixon and Green*; Why, Coots; Evensong, *Martin*.—Presented by L. Rose and Co., Ltd.

5.15 to 5.30 p.m. STATION CONCERT

6.30 to 7.0 p.m. STATION CONCERT

11.0 p.m. CONCERT OF LATE DANCE MUSIC.

12.0 midnight PRINCESS MARGUERITE Programme of Music.—Presented by Theron Laboratories, Perivale, Middlesex.

12.30 to 1.0 a.m. PROGRAMME OF LATE DANCE MUSIC.

SATURDAY, MAY 22

8.15 a.m. HORLICK'S MUSIC IN THE MORNING. Wake Up and Sing, *Friend*; Wear a Top of the Morning Smile, *Wallace*; Smile, Darn You, Smile, *O'Flynn*; Best Things in Life are Free, *Brown*; Put on Your Old Grey Bonnet, *Murphy*; Polka Dot Swing, *Bickel*; Looking Around Corners for You, *Revel*; High and Low, *Schwarz*; I'm Sitting High on a Hilltop, *Johnston*.—Presented by the makers of Horlick's, Slough, Bucks.

8.30 a.m. SUNNY JIM'S PROGRAMME OF "FORCE AND MELODY." When I Grow Up, *Henderson*; Give Me the Rolling Sea, *May*; Rivetter, *Sievier*; Air Pilot, *Webster*.—Presented by A. C. Fincken and Co.

8.45 a.m. STATION CONCERT

9.30 a.m. MUSICAL MENU With Mrs. Jean Scott. Someone to Care For Me, *Jurmann*; One Night of Love, *Schertzing*; Thanks a Million, *Kahn*.—Presented by Brown and Polson's Cornflour.

9.45 to 10.30 a.m. STATION CONCERT.

3.30 p.m. STATION CONCERT

5.0 to 5.15 p.m. THE FOUR KOLYNOS SMILES.—Programme presented by Kolynos Dental Cream.

6.30 p.m. STATION CONCERT

6.45 to 7.0 p.m. ALT CAR'S RADIO REVIEW. Latest Greyhound Racing news, gossip and form on this evening's programme.—Presented by Altcar.

11.0 p.m. to 1.0 a.m. PROGRAMME OF LATE DANCE MUSIC.

MEET : . . . THE HAPPY PHILOSOPHER



"BIG BILL" CAMPBELL, of "The Rocky Mountaineers" is the man who, as "The Happy Philosopher," delights Luxembourg listeners in Rose's Happy Matinées.

FOR the past two years millions of listeners to Radio Luxembourg have heard the soft, mellow Canadian voice of one of the best-loved wireless personalities, The Happy Philosopher, whose homely chats and bits of common sense are as familiar almost as the postman who calls at their doors.

His "Good morning, my friends!" and "This is your old friend The Happy Philosopher a-knockin' at your door," are by-words in thousands of British homes.

People have been wondering who he is . . . this man whose quiet, confidential voice and pleasant personality have won for him so many loyal friends. Who is this Happy Philosopher, whose average weekly post runs into thousands of letters?

RADIO PICTORIAL has been asked this question so many, many times, that the Editor decided it was time readers were told. And now the secret is a secret no more.

The Happy Philosopher of Radio Luxembourg fame is "Big Bill" Campbell, erstwhile lumberjack, engine driver, cowboy, radio star and now appearing on the British music halls with his famous hillbillies of the B.B.C., "The Rocky Mountaineers."

The Happy Philosopher, the "man with the unforgettable voice", is indeed "Old Zeke Winters", boss of the mountain lumbercamp at Home-wood, among the tall pines of Western Canada.

Radio fans are familiar with the rollicking scenas of the Rocky Mountaineers. All well-known and well-loved are these characters of the B.B.C. air waves—Old John; Tony, the cook; Hy and Si, the twins; Corporal Cook of the Royal Canadian Mounted Police; the Bunkhouse Boys, and, of course, "Zeke Winters," the boss of the camp.

For more than two years these hillbilly friends have been entertaining us on the air. Now they are appearing, in a beautiful scene of the Rockies, on the stage. They have had an enthusiastic reception by music hall audiences everywhere.

And The Happy Philosopher . . . Big Bill himself . . . is appearing in person.

Bill Campbell came to England about three years ago. He appeared before the B.B.C. microphones on several occasions and wrote and produced several continental broadcasts of merit.

He came to this country with a grand radio reputation won in his native Canada and in the United States. But some people he met here when he first came over told him that his accent was against him . . . they said the public didn't like Canadian lingo.

He was the Happy Philosopher in Canada for many years and he was very anxious to do these little microphone talks to the British audience. He tried to get on the air with them, but no one seemed to think they had a chance to become popular.

Big Bill interested Eric Maschwitz and Charles Brewer of the B.B.C. in the idea of the Rocky Mountaineer series, and they agreed to try it out on one programme. It clicked at once and Bill and his boys have given us one of our most appreciated programmes.

But the poor old Happy Philosopher wasn't wanted, it seemed, till one day Bill met the genial Scot, Donald Gillies, then a director of a large advertising agency much interested in broadcasting from the Continent. Gillies saw the possibilities of such a feature and, through him, the Happy Philosopher got on the air.

As everyone knows, it was an instantaneous success. Last year more than one hundred and fifty thousand letters were written to him.

For over a year, The Happy Philosopher spoke on the wireless every week-day morning. Then he cut his time to thrice a week. Then he came on the air on Sunday afternoons at 3.45, at which time you can still hear his pleasing voice.

He hopes soon to go on the air seven times each week, which is good news to a great many people.

I met this big genial eighteen stone Colonial the other day and he gave me the news with a sparkle in his eye. I venture to say he enjoys doing these Happy Philosopher talks more than anything.

"Are you still appearing on the stage with the Rocky Mountaineers?" I asked him.

"Yes," he replied, "and, to tell you the truth, I'm enjoying it a heap. I'm not a polished actor, but it's grand experience to me. It gives me a chance to see England and Ireland, and Wales and Scotland and meet folks and get to know them better.

"It is only by knowing and understanding people that a fellow makes real friends. And I've sure met a lot of wonderful people and made a host of real good friends.

"And it's a pleasure to travel with my fellow artists . . . they are all grand chaps . . . Bob Algar, Tony, Herb King, Cy Mack, Jack Curtis, the Bunkhouse Boys, and, of course, our manager, Mr. Tatten-Hall.

"You can tell anyone who asks you, this touring the halls is a lot of fun . . . and a bit of good wholesome fun is what keeps a feller young and happy."

You'd like Big Bill . . . he is a "big boy" who has found a bountiful supply of good common sense. And now you know—the Happy Philosopher is "Big Bill" Campbell!

IN THE RINSO MUSIC HALL

THIS SUNDAY AT 6.30

LUXEMBOURG-NORMANDY [TRANSMISSION FOR NORMANDY ARRANGED THROUGH THE INTERNATIONAL BROADCASTING COMPANY LIMITED]

Nat Gonella and his Georgians



NAT GONELLA

Nellie Wallace

Randolph Sutton

ALBERT SANDLER NEIL McKAY

HYDE and BURRILL

JOCK McDERMOTT AND HIS BAND

COMPÈRED BY EDWIN STYLES

SUNDAY MAY 23RD AT 6.30

The Western Brothers

MABEL CONSTANDUROS



LEON CORTEZ

LEON CORTEZ AND HIS COSTER BAND

MAX & HARRY NESBITT

Ernest Shannon

The Rhythm Sisters

JOCK McDERMOTT AND HIS BAND

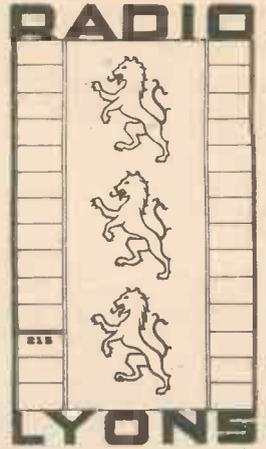
COMPÈRED BY EDWIN STYLES

RINSO MUSIC HALL

Radio Lyons Calling!

Announcer: Gerald Carnes

Tune-in to 215 metres for never-failing entertainment—Variety, Dance Music, Music Hall, Organ Music, Humour, Song.



Connie Boswell and her sisters, America's greatest harmony trio, are featured in a record programme at 10.30 p.m. on Friday.

SUN., MAY 16

Sunday transmissions are from 6.15 p.m. to 12 midnight with an interval of a few minutes at 7.45 p.m. and 8.45 p.m. for French Station News.

- 6.15 p.m.** **KINGS OF THE CINEMA ORGAN—No. 5,** Reginald New. A few famous recordings by a famous organist.
- 6.30 p.m.** **"BEECHAMS RE-UNION"** With Jack Payne and his Band. Guest Artiste, Nomo King, assisted by Hubert. The whole programme composed throughout by Christopher Stone.—Presented for your entertainment by the makers of Beechams Pills and Dinneford's Magnesia.
- 7.0 p.m.** **CARSON ROBISON AND HIS PIONEERS.** A quarter of an hour of fun with that happy-go-lucky bunch of cowboys, The Pioneers.—Sent to you by the makers of Oxydol.
- 7.15 p.m.** **MORTON DOWNEY** (Radio's Golden Voice), with Hal Hoffer and the Drene Orchestra. A programme of music and song.—Presented by the makers of Drene.
- 7.30 p.m.** **"MELODY MEETING"** A programme of quaint negro-harmonies, jungle-beat rhythms and modern swing-tunes. Introducing: The Head Man, The Four Inkspots, Eddie Matthews and Uncle Ben Eatmo.—These artistes are sent to you by courtesy of the makers of Fairy Soap.
- 7.45 p.m.** **STATION NEWS**
- 7.50 p.m.** **THE LAVA SOAP PROGRAMME.** An interesting musical programme.—Sent to you by the makers of Lava Soap.
- 8.0 p.m.** **YOUR OLD FRIEND "DAN"** A further supply of songs and good advice from Lyle Evans.—Presented by S. C. Johnson & Sons, makers of Johnson's Wax Polish.
- 8.15 p.m.** **CARROLL GIBBONS AND HIS RHYTHM BOYS,** with Anne Lenner, The Three Ginx, and George Melachrino. Dance favourites of yesterday and to-day.—Presented for your entertainment by the makers of Stork Margarine.
- 8.45 p.m.** **STATION NEWS**
- 8.50 p.m.** **TURNER LAYTON** A gramophone record programme of songs at the piano. Layton and Johnstone, two coloured American vocalists, came to this country in 1924: Previously, Layton had been working for a number of years in the music publishing office of W. C. Handy. It was there that he met his future partner, Johnstone. In conjunction with W. C. Handy, he composed a series of well-known jazz-classics. Perhaps their best-known work is "Dear Old Southland." For nearly fourteen years Layton and Johnstone were one of the biggest attractions of the English Music-Hall. Their vocalising of popular tunes was greatly assisted by the piano accompaniments of Turner Layton. Their partnership was dissolved in November, 1935, when Turner Layton commenced a new career as a singer of popular songs at the piano.
- 9.0 p.m.** **"YOUNG AND HEALTHY"** A cheerful programme of dance music.—Presented by the makers of Bile Beans.

- 9.15 p.m.** **THE ZAM-BUK PROGRAMME** A musical programme of interest to all.—Sent to you by the makers of Zam-Buk.
- 9.30 p.m.** **ALFREDO CAMPOLI AND HIS ORCHESTRA.** A programme of light music, and an interesting talk by Nurse Johnson.—Sent to you by courtesy of the makers of California Syrup of Figs.
- 9.45 p.m.** **WALTZ TIME** with Billy Bissett, Pat Hyde, Sam Costa and the Waltz Timers.—Presented by Phillips' Dental Magnesia
- 10.0 p.m.** **"SONGS AND SENTIMENT"** With Helen Clare and Ronald Hill (the Piano Sweethearts).—Sent to you by the makers of Danderine.
- 10.15 p.m.** **DOCTOR FU MANCHU** by Sax Rohmer. No. 11—"The Lord of Fires." A further dramatic episode in the timeless war between the famous criminal investigator Nayland Smith and Dr. Fu Manchu, arch-fiend of the Orient. Cast: Dr. Fu Manchu, Frank Cochrane; Nayland Smith, D. A. Clarke Smith; Dr. Petrie, John Rae; Weymouth, Arthur Young; Karamaneh, Rani Waller; other characters, Mervyn Johns.—Presented by the makers of Milk of Magnesia.
- 10.30 p.m.** **"EAST IS EAST, AND WEST IS WEST."** Cabaret stars of the West End in their latest recordings.
- 10.45 p.m.** **THE PALL MALL PARADE** Time for the smoker to relax and listen to his very own programme.—Presented by the House of Rothman.
- 11.0 p.m.** **"FORTHCOMING ATTRACTIONS."** New features you are to hear in the near future.
- 11.5 p.m.** **"DANCE-TIME"** Dance music by London's principal dance bands.
- 11.30 p.m.** **THE NIGHT WATCHMAN** A patchwork of ballads and memories.
- 11.55 p.m.** **GOODNIGHT MESSAGE**
- 12 midnight** **CLOSE DOWN**
- N.B.—Weekday transmissions (i.e. Monday to Saturday) are from 10 p.m. until 12 midnight.

MONDAY, MAY 17

- 10.0 p.m.** **"VARIETY"** Gramophone records of popular variety stars.—Presented by the makers of Stead's Razor Blades.
- 10.15 p.m.** **"SUNNY JIM" PRESENTING "FORCE" AND MELODY.** A cheerful programme featuring "Sunny Jim".—Presented by the makers of Force.
- 10.30 p.m.** **"FATS" WALLER AND HIS RHYTHM.** Thomas Waller was born in New York in 1904. His musical career began as a small boy when he played the organ on Sundays in church, his weekday evenings, however, were spent in cabarets playing piano for a low weekly wage. In 1924 he toured America as piano accompanist to Bessie Smith, famous blues singer, who forsook a big future for the young negro. A few years later Waller met Andy Razaf, and between them they were responsible for several famous tunes, best known of these being "Ain't Misbehavin'". A few years later he formed "Fat's", Waller's Rhythm, playing piano himself and singing his own somewhat nolsy, but definitely attractive vocal choruses.
- 10.45 p.m.** **THE PALL MALL PARADE** The smoker's own daily programme.—Presented by the House of Rothman.
- 11.0 p.m.** **"THE STAGE-DOOR LOUNGER."** Theatre Gossip, music and news, introducing several famous artistes of the London Stage.
- 11.30 p.m.** **"DANCING TIME FOR DANCERS."** Time to roll back the carpet and dance.
- 11.45 p.m.** **"THE NIGHT WATCHMAN."** A patchwork of ballads and memories.
- 11.55 p.m.** **GOODNIGHT MESSAGE**
- 12 midnight** **CLOSE DOWN**

TUESDAY, MAY 18

- 10.0 p.m.** **THE ELASTO PROGRAMME** A musical programme of interest to all.—Presented by the makers of Elasto.
- 10.15 p.m.** **"BOLENIUM BILL" ON PARADE.** A programme of stirring songs and marches, featuring "Bolenium Bill" and his army of daily workers.—Presented with the compliments of the makers of Boelenium Overall.

- 10.30 p.m.** **BENNY GOODMAN AND HIS ORCHESTRA.** America's leading swing orchestra in a programme of gramophone records.
- 10.45 p.m.** **THE PALL MALL PARADE** Another in the series of daily programmes.—Presented by courtesy of the House of Rothman.
- 11.0 p.m.** **"ON WITH THE DANCE"** (Hot, Sweet and Swing). Dance music at its best.
- 11.30 p.m.** **"THE NIGHT WATCHMAN."** Our daily patchwork of old ballads and memories.
- 11.55 p.m.** **GOODNIGHT MESSAGE**
- 12 midnight** **CLOSE DOWN**

WEDNESDAY, MAY 19

- 10.0 p.m.** **THE BORWICK'S LEMON BARLEY WATER PROGRAMME.**—A programme presented for your entertainment and instruction, by the makers of Borwick's Lemon Barley Water.
- 10.15 p.m.** **"SUNNY JIM" TRANSMITTING "FORCE" AND MELODY.** A cheerful musical programme, featuring "Sunny Jim".—Presented by the makers of Force.
- 10.30 p.m.** **COMPOSITIONS BY SYD PHILLIPS.** A gramophone record programme of music written by Syd Phillips and played by Ambrose and his Orchestra. Syd Phillips is a Londoner. His musical career began when he organised his own semi-professional outfit which he called "The Melodians." Although now he is probably London's leading saxophonist, in 1930 he decided to concentrate on arranging. For a short time he worked in the office of a London music publisher, and later joined the orchestra of Bert Ambrose. His compositions featured by Ambrose and arranged by Syd himself are already great favourites, his most popular being "B'wana," "Escapada," "Wood and Ivory," "Night Ride," and his arrangement of "Fire Dance," though this last is not his own composition.
- 10.45 p.m.** **THE PALL MALL PARADE** The smoker's own daily programme.—Presented by the House of Rothman.
- 11.0 p.m.** **"ROAD-HOUSE"** Our first visit to a new road-house, just outside London, where one can dance to a small but rhythmic orchestra, enjoy the cabaret and the conviviality of "Mine Host" the Landlord.
- 11.30 p.m.** **"THE NIGHT WATCHMAN."** To-day's patchwork of old ballads and pleasant memories.
- 11.55 p.m.** **GOODNIGHT MESSAGE**
- 12 midnight** **CLOSE DOWN**

THURSDAY, MAY 20

- 10.0 p.m.** **THE PALMOLIVE PROGRAMME.** With songs and ballads by Brian Lawrance, Paul Oliver and Olive Palmer, and dance music by The Palmollivers. A half hour's light and varied entertainment.—Presented by the makers of Palmolive.
- 10.30 p.m.** **THE LAUGH PARADE** Fifteen humorous minutes with well-known humorists of the Stage and Music Hall.
- 10.45 p.m.** **THE PALL MALL PARADE** Time for the smoker to relax and listen to his very own programme.—Presented by the House of Rothman.
- 11.0 p.m.** **"TRANS-ATLANTIC"** Newest dance-numbers from America, played by America's leading dance orchestras.
- 11.30 p.m.** **"THE NIGHT WATCHMAN."** Our daily patchwork of ballads and memories.
- 11.55 p.m.** **GOODNIGHT MESSAGE**
- 12 midnight** **CLOSE DOWN**

FRIDAY, MAY 21

- 10.0 p.m.** **"THE ROAD TO HAPPINESS"** A cheerful programme of music and song.—Presented by the makers of Hobson's Choice Feet Plaisters.
- 10.15 p.m.** **"BOLENIUM BILL" ON PARADE,** featuring "Bolenium Bill" and his army of daily workers.—Presented with the compliments of the makers of Boelenium Overall.

- 10.30 p.m.** **CONNIE BOSWELL AND THE BOSWELL SISTERS.** A Gramophone Record Programme. The Sisters Boswell (Connie, Martha and Vet) were born in New Orleans, Louisiana. When quite young, Martha played the piano, Connie played 'cello and Vet the violin, and in later years actually played in the New Orleans Philharmonic Orchestra. They found fame and fortune when E. T. King of the Victor Gramophone Company heard them at a local radio contest and immediately contracted them for recording and broadcasting. In July, 1933, they paid a lightning visit to London and made personal appearances at the Palladium and at the Café de Paris. They returned again to London in the summer of 1935 when listeners heard them broadcasting with Ambrose and his Orchestra.
- 10.45 p.m.** **THE PALL MALL PARADE** Time for the smoker to relax and listen to his own daily programme.—Presented by the House of Rothman.
- 11.0 p.m.** **DANCE TUNES POPULARITY CONTEST.** This weekly feature has proved popular inasmuch that almost 2,000 people have entered this contest since it began a month ago. All dance-music fans who have so far missed this interesting programme should make a point of listening to-night.
- 11.45 p.m.** **"THE NIGHT WATCHMAN."** A patchwork of old ballads and memories.
- 11.55 p.m.** **GOODNIGHT MESSAGE**
- 12 midnight** **CLOSE DOWN**

SATURDAY, MAY 22

- 10.0 p.m.** **BILLY COTTON AND HIS BAND.** A gramophone record concert of tunes recorded by one of England's leading stage-bands.
- 10.15 p.m.** **"AROUND THE WORLD ON WINGS OF SONG."**
- 10.30 p.m.** **"RHYTHM HIGH-SPOT"** Gramophone recordings of America's leading hot-men.
- 10.45 p.m.** **THE PALL MALL PARADE** The smoker's own daily programme.—Presented by the House of Rothman.
- 11.0 p.m.** **"ON WITH THE SHOW"** (Latest from Stage, Screen and Music-Hall).
- 11.30 p.m.** **"THE NIGHT WATCHMAN."** A patchwork of ballads and old memories.
- 11.55 p.m.** **GOODNIGHT MESSAGE**
- 12 midnight** **CLOSE DOWN**



Black-faced comedian, Nomo King, is guest artiste at Beecham's Re-union this Sunday at 6.30 p.m.

Our Uncensored Transmitter, No 2

"ANOTHER LITTLE BANK HOLIDAY wouldn't do us any harm!"

pleads **EVELYN DALL** (Ambrose's Crooner) in a seasonable broadcast reported by **Vincent Brome**



sat the whole of that afternoon in a secluded, sandy cove, crooning quietly to myself. . . .

And that afternoon, watching the lazy lapping of the waves, I decided that one day I would do big things with my voice. . . .

But I didn't decide then, as I have decided now—that I should retire at twenty-five!

Always providing of course, the Bank hasn't taken too many holidays!

Travelling at seventy miles an hour, wining and dining, dancing, crooning and generally making merry, was my way of spending Bank Holiday three years ago. I was going a long train journey—and forgot all about the outside world—including its public holidays. . . . Excellent way of spending a public holiday incidentally. . . . aboard a train with music and dancing. . . .

In the United States, you know, the different States decide upon different public holidays, so I hardly think it's fair to drag in the occasion when I nearly got drowned, since it happened in one of America's smallest States, on a public holiday peculiar to that State alone. . . .

I fell out of a rowing boat, was carried away by a swift current—and on the point of going down was hauled out—looking an absolute fright—by a young American naval officer, who, fortunately, wasn't so handsome as he should have been. . . . I think I was thirteen then. . . .

What would I like to do next Bank Holiday in this little country of yours? Endless things. . . . But here's one in particular.

Have a mike fitted up in the House of Lords. Call a special session of all the Lordly members. . . . and croon. . . . gently, inspiringly!!

But, to break away—and if I can get almost serious—here's another side of Bank Holidays in Britain which rather interests me. . . .

Listen. . . . Germany has twenty Bank Holidays. Japan twenty-one. Italy twenty. Switzerland twenty-two. . . . In fact it seems as though everyone has more Bank Holidays than this little island. . . .

John Chinaman has a grand time with Bank Holidays. The new year he welcomes with the foreign devils—for two days. Easter and Christmas cannot, of course, be missed. And he believes in making the most of the Dragon Boat Festival.

He recognises the Birthday of King George, and honours Imperialism on Empire Day. . . . but for all that he is sufficiently democratic to cease work on American Independence Day. . . . What a guy! . . . He has 28 public holidays a year. . . . Normally, Britain gets four.

Now I think some more Bank Holidays are needed in this country. They're justified. Every wage-earner knows the unpleasant business of ploughing his way through that dreary waste between Whitsun and August. At the end of August again, they're faced with the nasty prospect of endless months without the sign of a public holiday till December.

Don't you think it'd be a swell idea to have a couple of extra holidays here?

Well, I think I've done pretty well. . . . Anyway I'm feeling tired. . . . Hope you liked it. . . . Tootle-ooo!"

THIS is "Radio Pictorial" calling the British Isles! . . . This week we bring to the microphone that blonde bombshell, Evelyn Dall, familiar to millions of radio listeners. . . . Since it is Whit Week, Miss Dall is going to tell us something about the way Bank Holidays have treated her in the past—not to mention her Great Idea. . . . But let her take over the mike. . . . Ladies and gentlemen, Miss Evelyn Dall.

"Normally, Bank Holidays to me are very little different from any other day—But I've had my Bank Holiday moments—Definitely!

There was the time, when, as a very young child, I joined the ranks of a local outing. . . . We went down to the sea in a coach. We ate candy. Threw other people's hats in the air—Did messy things with oranges. . . .

And I well remember on that epic day getting held up in a traffic jam. . . . There was much hooting and derisive shouting. We sang our war cry. But the jam remained. . . .

When, finally, we did begin to move, we found that a tiny-weeny, baby car, had caused all the trouble.

And it was still stuck there partly checking the traffic.

As our enormous coach drew level with this minute machine, our driver leaned out and said, "What's up, son. . . . Can't you get your crystal set to work!"

There was another public holiday of early days spent in sunshine and gentle abandon at a small American coastal town. . . . I remember I

CONSTIPATION
Can Be Conquered

Yes, even the most stubborn case of constipation will yield to the right treatment—but it is useless to have recourse to violent purgatives which only achieve their object by "shock" methods. These weaken the whole system and, apart from the obvious danger involved in their continued use, invariably aggravate the trouble by their "binding" effect.

What is needed is a systematic course of a mild antacid laxative; 'Milk of Magnesia' is admirable for this purpose. It never occasions the slightest discomfort; its mild action cannot possibly cause strain to the most delicate. It is definitely not habit-forming. In addition to its mild laxative properties it has the most beneficial effect on the entire digestive tract. In remedying indigestion it removes the very cause of constipation.

Get a bottle of 'Milk of Magnesia' from your chemist to-day. Take it regularly for a week, adjusting the dose as directed to your needs. You will be delighted with the all-round improvement in your health and well-being. Thereafter an occasional dose, say at intervals of a week, will provide all the prompting that your system needs. Once you have tried this gentle, safe relief that doctors so strongly recommend, you will never use anything else. Be sure to get 'Milk of Magnesia' which is the trade mark of Phillips' preparation of magnesia. Of all Chemists: Prices 1/3 and 2/6. The large size contains three times the quantity of the small.

SONG-POEMS, Songs and Musical Compositions of every description considered for publication. Send MSS.

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WHY NOT JOIN US?

- EVERY SUNDAY MORNING—
- EVERY SUNDAY AFTERNOON—
- EVERY MONDAY MORNING—
- EVERY TUESDAY MORNING—
- EVERY WEDNESDAY AFTERNOON—
- EVERY THURSDAY MORNING—

The CARTERS CARAVAN
SETS OUT ON

"THE OPEN ROAD"
SONGS—DRAMA—MUSIC

Remember the times and the stations:

RADIO LUXEMBOURG (1293 metres)
11.15 a.m. every Sunday; 8.45 a.m. every Monday; 8.30 a.m. every Thursday.

RADIO NORMANDY (269.5 metres)
2.45 p.m. every Sunday; 9.0 a.m. every Monday; 10.15 a.m. every Tuesday; 5.0 p.m. every Wednesday; 10.15 a.m. every Thursday (except first Thursday in month).

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

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

CARTERS Brand LITTLE LIVER PILLS

Radio Normandy transmissions arranged through International Broadcasting Co., Ltd.

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and **SHORT-WAVE WORLD**
Of all Newsagents

Price **1/-**

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RADIO LYONS... 10.45
every night. . . 215 metres
Smoke Rothmans Pall Mall Cigarettes
Rothmans Ltd., Folio NI, Pall Mall, London, S.W.1.

Sunday, May 16, to Saturday, May 22, 1937.

This Week's Programmes from

RADIO NORMANDY, Poste Parisien and Côte D'Azur

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Sunday, May the Sixteenth

All Times Stated are British Summer Time

RADIO MÉDITERRANÉE (Juan-les-Pins) 235.1 m., 1276 Kc/s.

Times of Transmissions.
Sunday:
10.30 p.m.—1.0 a.m.

Evening Programme

- 10.30 p.m.**
TUNES—OLD AND NEW
Midnight in Mayfair ... Chase
Dancing Days—1920. ... Tobias
I'm Delighted To See You Again Hackforth
Somebody Loves You ... Tobias
My Old Fashioned Home ... Evans
Trees ... Rasbach
When the Rest of the Crowd Goes Home ... Burke
Pennies from Heaven ... Johnston
- 11.0 p.m.**
WALTZ MEDLEY
Little Old Lady of Poverty Street Lerner
Love's Last Word is Spoken Bixio
Beautiful Spring Lincke
I'm Still in Love With You Bratton
- 11.15 p.m.**
VAUDEVILLE
Mickey Mouse's Birthday Party ... Tobias
Paradise ... Clifford
Head Over Heels ... Revel
Let's Have a Jolly Good Time ... Kester

(Continued on page 38, column 1)

PARIS (Poste Parisien) 312.8 m., 959 Kc/s.

Times of Transmissions.
Sunday: 5.00 p.m.—7.00 p.m.
10.30 p.m.—11.30 p.m.
Weekdays: 10.30 p.m.—11.00 p.m.
Announcer: John Sullivan.

Afternoon Programme

- 5.0 p.m.**
FROM THE SHOWS AND FILMS
One, Two, Button Your Shoe (Pennies from Heaven) ... Johnston
Head Over Heels in Love (Head Over Heels) ... Revel
There's a Small Hotel (On Your Toes) ... Rodgers
The Black Emperor (Song of Freedom) ... Ansell
Let's Call a Heart a Heart (Pennies from Heaven) ... Johnston
I've Got You Under My Skin (Born to Dance) ... Porter
An Elephant Never Forgets (The Golden Toy) ... Schumann
One Never Knows, Does One? (Stowaway) ... Revel
- 5.30 p.m.**
KEYBOARD KINGS
Smashing Thirds ... Waller
Midnight in Mayfair ... Chase
Orange Blossom ... Mayerl
Charlie Kunz Piano Medley arr. Kunz
Star Dust ... Carmichael

- 5.45 p.m.**
BING CROSBY
(Electrical Recordings)
Sailor, Beware ... Whiting
The Moon Was Yellow ... Ahlert
The Touch of Your Lips ... Noble
We'll Rest at the End of the Trail Rose
I Can't Escape from You ... Whiting

- 6.0 p.m.**
POPULAR TUNES
The Middy March ... Alford
Lonely Road ... Ansell
Whistling Rufus ... Mills
Marche Symphonique ... Savino
Presented by Fynnon Limited

- 6.15 p.m.**
THE BOSWELL SISTERS
(Electrical Recordings)
Roll On, Mississippi, Roll On McCaffrey
Dinah ... Lewis
I Thank You, Mr. Moon Oppenheim
Down on the Delta ... Williams

- 6.30 p.m.**
LIGHT ORCHESTRAL MUSIC
Dreaming by the Danube ... Stolz
Cockchafer, Yellow Cockchafer.
Waltz of the Dolls ... Poldini
Music from the Movies. ... Levy

- 6.45—7.0 p.m.**
IT'S TIME FOR DANCING
Free ... Kennedy
There's Frost on the Moon ... Young
My Lost Love ... Kennedy
Shine ... Dabney
Trust in Me ... Schwartz

(Continued on page 38, column 1)

RADIO NORMANDY 269.5 m., 1113 Kc/s.

Times of Transmission.
Sunday: 7.45 a.m.—11.45 a.m. Weekdays: 7.45 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 (midnight)—1.0 a.m.
* Thursday: 2.30 p.m.—6.00 p.m. † Friday, Saturday, 12 (midnight)—2.00 a.m.
Announcers: D. J. Davies, T. Devereux, K. J. Maconochie, D. I. Newman.

MORNING PROGRAMME

- 7.45 a.m.**
NORMANDY CALLING!
Selection—Anything Goes ... Porter
The Dicky Bird Hop ... Gouley
Vivienne ... Finck
The Changing of the Guard ... Flotsam
- 8.0 a.m.** LIGHT MUSIC
Left, Right, Out, In ... Nicholls
When the Robert E. Lee Comes To Town ... Kennedy
Pick Yourself Up ... Kern
The Early Twenties—Medley.
- 8.15 a.m.** I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL.
I Feel Like a Feather in the Breeze ... Revel
Ragging the Scale ... Claypole
Swing is the Thing ... Bloom
I'd Rather Lead a Band ... Berlin
Sing Something in the Morning ... Brodsky
- 8.30 a.m.** SACRED MUSIC
Let Us With a Gladsome Mind ... Wikke
Thy Way, Not Mine, O Lord ... Meale
The Thought for the Week
THE REV. JAMES WALL, M.A.
Our Blest Redeemer ... Dykes
- 8.45 a.m.**
MILITARY BAND CONCERT
Grenadier du Caucase ... Meister
Entry of the Gladiators ... Fucik
Susssex by the Sea ... Higgs
In a Persian Market ... Keelbey
The Wedding of the Rose ... Jessel
- 9.0 a.m.** I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL
THE SMOKING CONCERT
A convivial Collection with a Cigarette and Song on Their Lips
featuring
CHARLIE THE CHAIRMAN
and
The Smoking Concert Company
Presented by
Rizla Cigarette Papers,
Rizla House, 132 Great Portland Street, W.1

- WEEKDAY TRANSMISSIONS**
Radio Normandy afternoon trans-
missions run from 2.0 p.m. to 6.0 p.m.
- 9.15 a.m.**
HOLLYWOOD HEROES
There's Something in the Air ... McHugh
May I? ... Reel
Trust in Me ... Schwartz
Presented by the makers of Lux Toilet Soap
- 9.30 a.m.** ALFREDO CAMPOLI AND HIS ORCHESTRA
Talk by Nurse Johnson on Child Problems
Prunella ... Bridgewater
The Dancing Clock ... Montague
Hiawatha ... Moret
The Swan ... Saint Sæns
Presented by California Syrup of Figs, 179 Acton Vale, W.3
- 9.45 a.m.** EXTRA
Music Behind the Headlines
My Girl's a Rhythm Fan ... Box
When the Band Begins to Play ... Williams
Sing, Sing, Sing ... Prima
Skeleton in the Cupboard ... Johnston
Presented by Preservene Soap, Australia House, Strand, W.C.2
- 10.0 a.m.** WALTZ TIME
Billy Bissett and His Waltz Time Orchestra
with
LOUISE ADAMS
and
THE WALTZ TIMERS
Presented by Phillip's Dental Magnesia, 179 Acton Vale, W.3

- 10.15 a.m.**
CARSON ROBISON and His Pioneers
When Irish Eyes Are Smiling ... Ball
Wait For the Wagon.
Drink To Me Only With Thine Eyes
I'm an Old Cowhand ... Mercer
Little Sweetheart of the Prairie ... Robison
Presented by Oxydol & Co., Ltd., Newcastle-on-Tyne

- 10.30 a.m.**
MORE MONKEY BUSINESS
With Billy Reid and His Accordion Band
IVOR DAVIS
and
DOROTHY SQUIRES
Presented by the makers of Monkey Brand,
Unilever House, Blackfriars, E.C.4

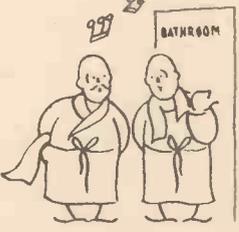
(Continued on page 32, column 1)

KEATING'S KILLS-
and Now
KEATING'S CALLS

from
RADIO LUXEMBOURG
EVERY SUNDAY
at 9.30 a.m.

OUR SIGNATURE TUNE
'A HUNTING WE WILL GO'
DON'T MISS IT

KEATING'S
THE WORLD-FAMOUS INSECTICIDE



Wife?
Radio!
Bathroom ???

Yes—she never misses a single Radio Advertising programme made by
LONDON GRAMOPHONE RECORDING COMPANY
131-134 NEW BOND STREET, W.1
Telephone: Mayfair 0770

Writing, Casting, Producing and Recording. All productions under the supervision of Bertram Fryer (10 years B.B.C.).
May we submit programme suggestions to you?

THE SMOKING CONCERT—start the day right by listening to this cheery programme, RADIO NORMANDY, Sunday 9 a.m.

MAKE EXTRA MONEY

In Your Spare Time



Finest Sheffield Tools

ONLY are included in the New and improved G.T.L. Tool Chest, making it better value than ever.

All Best British!

ALL BEST BRITISH

G.T.L. Tool Chest

And Home Repairing Outfit



"I call my chest my little bank. I have an order to make another cupboard for £3 10s."

R. H. S., Helston.

7 DAYS' APPROVAL

Packing and Carriage Free

YOUR spare time can be turned to good account if you've a G.T.L. Tool Chest and Home Repairing Outfit—you can find a hundred-and-one profitable uses for it in your garden and home . . . fixing sheds, shelters, fencing and pergolas—to mention a few. And it opens up a new and inexpensive way of adding to the comfort, convenience and amenities of your property, while saving you literally pounds a year in repairs, for which you would otherwise have to pay. Incidentally, it also affords a new, pleasurable way of adding to your income by making articles to sell. So that—with a G.T.L. Tool Chest—instead of spending money in your leisure hours, you will be making it, saving it, and enjoying it!

NO EXPERIENCE NEEDED

A valuable **FREE BOOK OF INSTRUCTION**, containing over 200 working illustrations, is included in the G.T.L. Tool Chest. If you have never handled a tool, you CAN be sure of immediate success, because this book tells you what to make and shows you step-by-step how to make it.

THE NEW AND IMPROVED G.T.L. TOOL CHEST
The New G.T.L. Chest for 1937 has been vastly improved by the inclusion of additional Tools and improvements to existing ones. Now there are nearly sixty high-quality articles, all the finest Sheffield Tools, neatly fitted in steel clips, and they come to you direct from the manufacturers, after being carefully tested. Everything for every purpose is here and the G.T.L. Tool Chest stands alone in its quality and completeness. Remember, too, that it is the **ORIGINAL and ONLY G.T.L. Guaranteed Tool Chest.**

A FEW SHILLINGS BRINGS YOU THE G.T.L. TOOL CHEST AT ONCE
A first payment of a few shillings and the G.T.L. Tool Chest is sent at once to your Home CARRIAGE PAID. The balance can be paid by small monthly sums to suit your pocket; meanwhile, the G.T.L. Tool Chest is making money for you.

"Our plough broke and we decided to have a go at it, and did the job in our spare time . . . it is now working fine."
J. W. and H. B., Hull



GUARANTEED TOOLS LTD.,
12-13 CHISWELL STREET,
FINSBURY, LONDON, E.C.1



"After using them for repairing doors and repairing some chairs, the tools have stood the test well."
A. G. J., Bridgend.

FREE!

To Readers of the "Radio Pictorial"

A Beautiful 16-page Brochure describing the G.T.L. Guaranteed Tool Chest and Home Repairing Outfit in detail, and telling how you can save and make money—as tens of thousands are already doing.



"I have been busy now making a wire-less cabinet with the aid of your tools. They have saved me no less than £4."
J. C. S., Gillingham.

FILL IN AND POST THIS COUPON NOW

(1/2d. stamp is sufficient if in an unsealed envelope)

TO GUARANTEED TOOLS LIMITED,
12-13 CHISWELL STREET, FINSBURY, LONDON, E.C.1.

Please send me by return, free of all cost and obligation, your beautifully illustrated booklet of the G.T.L. Guaranteed Tool Chest and Home Repairing Outfit, together with particulars of price, and how I can obtain it at once for a small first payment.

Name

Address

R.P. 14/5/37 (Please write Clearly)

Sunday, May the Sixteenth

RADIO NORMANDY

269.5 m., 1113 Kc/s.

RADIO NORMANDY

269.5 m., 1113 Kc/s.

(Continued from page 30, column 3)

MORNING PROGRAMME

10.45 a.m.
THE ROWNTREE AERODROME
A Programme of Flying and Music
I'll Never Say Never Again ... Woods
Swinganaola ... Meskill
Cheek to Cheek ... Berlin
Betty Co-ed.
Sing, Baby, Sing ... Pollack
Presented by the makers of
Rowntree's Aero Chocolate

11.0 a.m. I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL.
PUTTING A NEW COMPLEXION ON LIFE
At Your Service, Madame ... Warren
A Pretty Girl is Like a Melody ... Berlin
I Wish I Were Aladdin ... Revel
I Feel a Song Coming On ... McHugh
You Never Looked So Beautiful ... Donaldson
Presented by
D.D.D.,
Fleet Lane, E.C.4

11.15 a.m.
Bolenium Bill Presents
THE SUNDAY MORNING PARADE
Passing of the Regiments—Part I ... Winter
Martial Moments ... Fucik
The Tramp's Song ... Gleason
Passing of the Regiments—Part II ... Winter
Presented by
Bolenium Overalls,
Upton Park, E.13

11.30 a.m.
LIMELIGHT ON RHYTHM
With John Collins' Rhythm Six
and
The Personality Girl,
DINAH MILLER
Presented by
Idris Lime Juice,
Pratt Street, N.W.1

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

AFTERNOON PROGRAMME

2.0 p.m. THE KRAFT SHOW
Directed by Billy Cotton
with
CAB, ALAN BREEZE, E. PULLEN, PETER WILLIAMS and BINNIE MALE
Presented by
Kraft Cheese Company, Ltd.,
Hayes, Middlesex

2.30 p.m.
SING A SONG OF NONSENSE
Head Over Heels ... Revel
Hitchy Koo ... Woolfe
Have You Forgotten So Soon? ... Nicholls
Havana Heaven ... Johnson
Hold Me Tight, I'm Falling ... Lisbona
Hello, Hello, Who's Your Lady Friend? ... Dard
Presented by
Lixen,
Allen & Hanburys Ltd., Radio Dept., E.C.2

2.45 p.m.
THE OPEN ROAD
Stein Song ... Fensted
I'm Sitting High on a Hilltop ... Johnston
Invincible Eagle ... Sousa
Happy ... Lupino
Fighting Strength ... Jordan
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, Middlesex

3.30 p.m.
ENTERTAINMENT ASSORTED
A Selection of Old Favourites and
New Surprises
by
PAULA GREEN
PAT GILBERT
PEGGY DESMOND
and
CHARLES CRUE
Presented by
Huntley and Palmer, Ltd.,
Biscuit Manufacturers, Reading

3.45 p.m.
MAYFAIR'S FAVOURITE DANCE TUNES OF THE WEEK
Played by Lew Stone and His Band
Love and Learn ... Schwartz
The Night is Young and You're So Beautiful ... Suesse
Everything You Do ... Chase
Smoke Dreams ... Brown
The Little House that Love Built.
Presented by
Pond's Face Powder

4.0 p.m.
THE HORLICKS PICTURE HOUSE
With Debroy Somers and Company
Starring
SIDNEY BURCHALL
JACK COOPER
MIRIAM FERRIS
FLORENCE OLDHAM
HELEN RAYMOND
BERT YARLETT
Voices of Charles Laughton, Dick Powell and Jeanne Madden, Bing Crosby and Betty Balfour.
Presented by
Horlicks, Slough, Bucks

5.0 p.m.
Peter the Planter
And a Particular Lady
TALK OVER TEA
With the Music of
The Fantasia Orchestra
Presented by
Lyons Green Label Tea

5.15 p.m.
A QUESTION OF TASTE
A Programme in which Members of the Public select and present their own Tastes in Music.
With the **Quaker Orchestra and Singers**
Presented by the makers of
Quaker Flakes,
Southall, Middlesex

EVENING PROGRAMME

5.30 p.m.
POPULAR ORCHESTRAS
To-day: **Guy Lombardo and His Royal Canadians**
(Electrical Recordings)
You're Getting To Be a Habit With Me ... Warren
Alice Blue Gown ... Tierney
Selection—The Cat and the Fiddle ... Kern
When My Dream Boat Comes Home ... Franklin
Presented by
Milk of Magnesia,
179 Acton Vale, W.3

5.45 p.m.
MASTER O.K., THE SAUCY BOY
Boo Hoo ... Heyman
One Good Turn Deserves Another ... Furber
Talking Through My Heart ... Robin
They Cut Down the Old Pine Tree ... Raskin
When It's Harvest Time ... Kisco
Presented by
O.K. Sauce,
Chelsea Works, S.W.18

6.0 p.m.
MUSIC HALL MEMORIES
featuring
FRED DOUGLAS
MURIEL FARQUHAR
and
BERTHA WILLMOTT
and
Charles Star's Old-Time Variety Orchestra
Presented by
Macleans Ltd.,
Makers of Maclean Brand Stomach Powder,
Great West Road, Brentford

6.15 p.m.
ALFRED CAMPOLI AND HIS ORCHESTRA
Talk by Nurse Johnson on Child Problems
Waltz Medley—Memories of the Ball.
Teddy Bears' Picnic ... Bratton
Muted Strings ... Uhl
Presented by
California Syrup of Figs,
179 Acton Vale, W.3

6.30 p.m.
RINSO MUSIC HALL
Master of Ceremonies: **Edwin Styles**
featuring
NELLIE WALLACE
RANDOLPH SUTTON
ALBERT SANDLER
HYDE AND BURRILL
NEIL MCKAY
and
NAT GONELLA AND HIS GEORGIANS
All-Star Variety
With the Rinso Music Hall Band,
conducted by Jock McDermott
Presented by the makers of
Rinso,
Unilever House, Blackfriars, E.C.4

7.0 p.m.
BLACK MAGIC
The Girl Friend ... Rodgers
If I Didn't Have You ... Arlen
There's a Small Hotel ... Rodgers
Pennies from Heaven ... Johnston
You Are My Heart's Delight ... Lehar
Presented by
Black Magic Chocolates

7.15 p.m.
"VOICES OF THE STARS"
present
ZELMA O'NEAL
The Famous Musical Comedy Star
Sponsored by
Rowntree's,
the makers of Chocolate Crisp

7.30 p.m.
PROGRAMMES IN FRENCH
Assn. des Auditeurs de Radio Normandie
10.0 p.m.
PLAYING BOX AND COX
(With the help of Roberts, Pelosi and Butler.)
Angel of the Great White Way.
On My Little Toboggan.
Across the Great Divide.
I'm Gonna Chuck Myself Into the Cold Canal.
Swing Me to Sleep.

10.15 p.m.
MAGYARI IMRE AND HIS HUNGARIAN GIPSY ORCHESTRA
(Electrical Recordings)
Serenade ... Lavotta
Cockchafer, Yellow Cockchafer.
Hungarian Quick Czardas Dances ... Potpourri
The Broken Fiddle ... Danko
Hungarian Czardas Dance.

10.30 p.m.
REQUEST PROGRAMME
The Wanderers ... Bernard
I Can't Escape From You ... Whiting
An Old Violin ... Taylor
Old Sailor ... Godfrey
Beautiful Isle of Somewhere ... Rounds
Choristers' Waltz ... Phelps
The Mountains of Mourne ... Collinson
I Wished on the Moon ... Rainger
Riding in the T.T. Races ... Gifford

11.0 p.m.
ADVANCE FILM NEWS
Smoke Dreams ... Brown
There's That Look In Your Eyes ... Revel
Again ... Johnston
Selection—Pennies from Heaven ... Johnston
Goodnight, My Love ... Revel
Presented by
Associated British Cinemas,
30 Golden Square, W.1

11.15 p.m. Records by
RUDY VALLEE AND HIS CONNECTICUT YANKEES
Request Programme from P. W. Dowling
Us On a Bus ... Seymour
Is It True What They Say About Dixie? ... Caesar
Who Loves You? ... Davis
Sweet Music ... Warren
Old Man Harlem ... Carmichael

11.30 p.m.
SWEET MUSIC
Lazy Rhapsody ... Ellington
When It's Sleepy Time Down South ... Leon
Lonely Street ... Porter
I'm Still in Love With You ... Bratton
Serenade For a Wealthy Widow ... Forsythe
You Forgot to Remember ... Berlin
Sleepy River ... Ansell
Congo Lullaby ... Spoliansky
What More Can I Ask? ... Noble

12 (midnight)
AN HOUR OF DANCE MUSIC
Boo Hoo—Fox trot ... Lombardo
With Thee I Swing—Fox trot ... Adam
Thru' the Courtesy of Love ... Jerome
I Heard a Song in a Taxi ... Henderson
All Alone in Vienna—Fox trot ... Towers
On Your Toes—Fox trot ... Rodgers
Won't You Buy My Pretty Flowers? ... Gay
Gone—Quick step ... Waxman
Trust In Me—Fox trot ... Schwartz

12.30 a.m. I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL.
At the Balalaika—Fox trot ... Posford
Rainbow On the River—Fox trot ... Alter
One Kiss in a Million—Waltz ... de Rose
Let's Swing It—Fox trot ... Tobias
Summer Night—Fox trot ... Warren
The Cuban Cabby—Rumba ... Cavanaugh
Everything You Do—Fox trot ... Chase
Mr. Ghost Goes to Town—Fox trot ... Parish

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

Fine Cigarette this is Bill



Where do you get 'em ?

I roll them myself with a Rizla Rolling Outfit. Cost me only fourpence, and makes 30 to 36, each with a filter-tip, from an ounce of tobacco. Reckon I save 3s. 6d. a week.

Is it easy ?

Easy as kiss your hand—perfect cigarettes at the first attempt, but make sure it's a Rizla Outfit—they are sold at less than cost by the makers. Get one to-day—remember the name—RIZLA—and the price **FOURPENCE**.

You bet I will—cheerio !



RIZLA
CIGARETTE ROLLING
POUCH OUTFIT

On sale by all
Tobacconists
price complete **4^D.**

Monday, May 17th

Tuesday, May 18th

RADIO NORMANDY

269.5 m., 1113 Kc/s.

MORNING PROGRAMME

- 7.45 a.m. NORMANDY CALLING!**
- 8.0 a.m. MUSIC IN THE MORNING**
Sing Before Breakfast ... *Brown*
Tea For Two ... *Youmans*
Beyond the Blue Horizon ... *Whiting*
One, Two, Button Your Shoe ... *Johnston*
I Got Rhythm ... *Gershwin*
A Little Bit Independent ... *Johnston*
From the Top of Your Head ... *Revel*
It's Got to Be Love ... *Rodgers*
Presented by Horlicks, Slough, Bucks
- 8.15 a.m. 8.15—AND ALL'S WELL**
An Early Morning Programme to Encourage the Healthy, Happy Side of Life
featuring **Browning and Starr**
Presented by Alka Seltzer Products
- 8.30 a.m. I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL. NEWS PARADE**
The Neighbours Dance ... *de Falla*
Here is My Song ... *Longstaffe*
Danza Espanola ... *Granados*
Paraphrase of Strauss Waltzes ... *Strauss*
Presented by The Editors of "News Review"
- 8.45 a.m. Sunny Jim's Programme of "FORCE" AND MELODY**
A Motor Ride ... *Bidgood*
Our River Thames ... *Hennessy*
Daisy Bell ... *Dacre*
Tramping Through the Countryside ... *Allison*
Presented by A. C. Fincken & Co., 195 Great Portland Street, W.1
- 9.0 a.m. I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL. THE OPEN ROAD**
Marche Lorraine ... *Ganne*
We'll All Go Riding on a Rainbow ... *Woods*
Joggin' Along the Highway ... *Samuel*
Ca c'est Paree ... *Padilla*
Good Green Acres of Home ... *Kahal*
Presented by Carter's Little Liver Pills, 64 Hatton Garden, E.C.1
- 9.15 a.m. GORDON LITTLE in Music Through the Window**
My, What a Different Night ... *Revel*
Did Your Mother Come from Ireland? ... *Carr*
The Way You Look To-night ... *Kern*
Three Minutes of Heaven ... *Evans*

AFTERNOON PROGRAMME

- 2.0 p.m. THE MAGIC CARPET**
The Wanderers ... *Bernard*
All Alone in Vienna ... *Ilda*
Taking a Stroll Around the Park... *Erard*
In the Chapel in the Moonlight ... *Hill*
Weary River ... *Clarke*
I Dream of San Marino ... *Shields*
Nun Yuff and Sun Yuff ... *Nesbitt*
Red Roofs of Brittany ... *Watson*
Good-night Vienna ... *Posford*
- 2.30 p.m. INSTRUMENTAL HALF-HOUR**
- 3.0 p.m. LIGHT ORCHESTRAL MUSIC**
Forget-me-Not—Intermezzo ... *Macbeth*
Waltz Time ... *Straus*
Fata Morgana ... *Robrecht*
Song—The Rivetter ... *Arlen*
The Gipsy Princess Waltz ... *Kalman*
Tea Doll's Parade ... *Noiret*
Song—Love, Co.uld I Only Tell Thee ... *Capel*
Moon Time ... *Collins*
Nights of Gladness ... *Ancliffe*
- 3.30 p.m. VARIETY HOUR**
We'll All Go Riding on a Rainbow ... *Woods*
Big Boy Blue ... *Lawrence*
Love Me Forever ... *Schertzing*
My Last Year's Girl ... *Little*
The Old School Tie... *The Western Bros.*
Old and New Medley.
One of the Little Orphans of the Storm ... *Haines*
Maud Marie ... *Hilliam*
Oh, that Mitzi ... *Straus*
Dinah ... *Akst*
What a Little Moonlight Can Do... *Woods*
Another One Gone ... *Nicholls*
Keep Right On to the End of the Road ... *Lauder*
Wot For? ... *Burnaby*
Things are Looking Up ... *Grey*
The Object of My Affection ... *Tomlin*
In Other Words ... *Ayer*
Where the Café Lights Are Gleaming ... *Goehr*
- 4.30 p.m. REQUEST PROGRAMME**
from Miss P. Gildersleeves
Hawaiian Paradise ... *Owens*
Vienna in Springtime ... *Leon*
When the Sun Says Good-night ... *Pease*
Making the Best of Each Day ... *Tobias*
Paddy ... *O'Keefe*
Singing a Happy Song ... *Meskill*
Auf Wiederseh'n, My Dear ... *Goodhart*
Good-night Sweetheart ... *Noble*
- 5.0 p.m. I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL. POST TOASTIES RADIO CORNER**
UNCLE CHRIS (Christopher Stone)
Presented to the Children
By the makers of Post Toasties, 10 Soho Square, W.1
- 5.15 p.m. ADVANCE FILM NEWS**
Smoke Dreams ... *Brown*
There's That Look in Your Eyes ... *Revel*
Selection—Pennies from Heaven ... *Johnston*
Good-night, My Love ... *Revel*
Presented by Associated British Cinemas, 30 Golden Square, W.1
- 5.30 p.m. A QUARTER-HOUR PROGRAMME FOR BOYS AND GIRLS**
Birthday Greetings from the Uncles
- 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**
For Programmes see page 38

RADIO NORMANDY

269.5 m., 1113 Kc/s.

MORNING PROGRAMME

- 7.45 a.m. NORMANDY CALLING!**
Taking a Stroll Around the Park... *Erard*
With Thee I Swing ... *Stillman*
Across the Great Divide ... *Box*
Big Rock Candy Mountain ... *McLintock*
The Goona Goo ... *Young*
Tangled Tangos.
Miss Porkington Would Like Cream
Puffs ... *Norton*
La Czarine ... *Ganne*
- 8.15 a.m. I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL. GOLDEN HARMONY**
Japanese Carnival ... *de Basque*
Rouge et Noir ... *Pretschner*
When My Dream Boat Comes Home ... *Friend*
The Whirl of the Waltz.
Presented by Spink & Son Ltd., 5, 6 & 7 King Street, St. James's, S.W.1
- 8.30 a.m. LOUIS LEVY AND HIS GAUMONT-BRITISH ORCHESTRA**
(Electrical Recordings)
Selection—Swing Time ... *Kern*
Selection—It's Love Again ... *Sigler*
Jingle of the Jungle ... *Johnston*
Selection—Pennies from Heaven ... *Johnston*
Presented by Vitacup, Wincarnis Works, Norwich
- 8.45 a.m. POPULAR MUSIC**
By **Jerome Kern**
Jerome Kern Melodies.
Ol' Man River.
Selection—Roberta.
Presented by Fels Naptha Soap, 195 Great Portland Street, W.1
- 9.0 a.m. I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL. HEALTH MAGIC**
Bitter Sweet Waltz... *Coward*
Tell Me Tonight ... *Spoliansky*
Love's Old Sweet Song ... *Molloy*
Trouble in Paradise ... *Weaver*
Presented by The Society of Herbalists Ltd., Culpeper House, 21 Bruton Street, W.1
- 9.15 a.m. TUNES YOU MIGHT HAVE HEARD**
Polka Medley. *Woodeforde Finden*
The Temple Bells ... *Ewing*
Mouse in the Clock ... *Schubert*
Marche Militaire ... *Schubert*
Presented by the proprietors of Lavona Hair Tonic, Braydon Road, N.16

AFTERNOON PROGRAMME

- 2.0 p.m. THE MAGIC CARPET**
Jungle Nights in Harlem ... *Ellington*
The Darktown Strutters' Ball ... *Brooks*
Harlem ... *Carroll*
Bojangles of Harlem ... *Kern*
St. Louis Blues ... *Handy*
- 2.15 p.m. ADVANCE FILM NEWS**
Smoke Dreams ... *Brown*
There's That Look in Your Eyes ... *Revel*
Selection—Pennies from Heaven ... *Johnston*
Goodnight My Love ... *Revel*
Presented by Associated British Cinemas, 30 Golden Square, W.1
- 2.30 p.m. Records by AMBROSE AND HIS ORCHESTRA**
- 3.0 p.m. OLIVER KIMBALL, THE RECORD SPINNER**
Memories of Horatio Nicholls ... *Nicholls*
Love in Bloom ... *Rainger*
There's a Song they Sing ... *Lisbona*
Medley of Sousa's Compositions ... *Sousa*
Presented by Bismag Ltd., Braydon Road, N.16
- 3.15 p.m. REQUEST PROGRAMME**
from Miss D. Betheridge
The Blue Danube ... *Strauss*
This'll Make You Whistle ... *Sigler*
Love's Old Sweet Song ... *Molloy*
Cheek to Cheek ... *Berlin*
I'm in a Dancing Mood ... *Sigler*
When Your Hair Has Turned to Silver ... *Tobias*
Cockles and Mussels. *Dacre*
Daisy Bell ... *Dacre*
- 3.45 p.m. AT HOME WITH THE HULBERTS**
A Nice Cup of Tea ... *Sullivan*
Portrait of a Toy Soldier ... *Ewing*
Christopher Robin is Saying His Prayers ... *Fraser Simson*
Honeysuckle ... *Mayerl*
Presented by Cow & Gate Ltd., Guildford, Surrey
- 4.0 p.m. MUSICAL COMEDY MEMORIES**
Selection—The Country Girl ... *Monckton*
Trot Here and There (Véronique) ... *Messenger*
Vilia (The Merry Widow) ... *Lehar*
- 9.30 a.m. TUNES WE ALL KNOW**
Changing of the Guard ... *Flotsam*
When the Poppies Bloom Again ... *Towers*
Little Red Riding Hood.
Presented by Limestone Phosphate, Braydon Road, N.16
- 9.45 a.m. WALTZ TIME**
With Billy Bissett and His Waltz Time Orchestra.
LOUISE ADAMS
and **THE WALTZ TIMERS**
Presented by Phillip's Dental Magnesia, 179 Acton Vale, W.3
- 10.0 a.m. TEN O'CLOCK TEMPO**
There's That Look in Your Eyes ... *Revel*
Again ... *Sigler*
Turning the Town Upside Down ... *Bratton*
I'm Still in Love with You ... *Gershwin*
George Gershwin Medley ... *Gershwin*
Presented by Zam-Buk, C. E. Fulford Ltd., Leeds
- 10.15 a.m. THE OPEN ROAD**
Falrest of the Fair ... *Sousa*
The Fleet's in Port Again ... *Gay*
England ... *Besly*
Sons of the Brave ... *Biggood*
My Hat's on the Side of My Head ... *Woods*
Presented by Carter's Little Liver Pills, 64 Hatton Garden, E.C.1
- 10.30 a.m. POPULAR CONCERT**
Uncle Pete ... *Jones*
A Gipsy Loves Music ... *Schmidseider*
The Rivetter ... *Arlen*
Gaiety Echoes ... *Caryll*
Presented by Macleans Ltd., Great West Road, Brentford
- 10.45 a.m. TEN FORTY-FIVE AND ALL THAT**
I'm Popeye the Sailor Man ... *Lerner*
Breakin' in a Pair of Shoes ... *Slept*
Rainbow on the River ... *Aller*
Selection—Happy Days are Here Again.
- 11.0 a.m. PROGRAMMES IN FRENCH**
Assn. des Auditeurs de Radio Normandie

AFTERNOON PROGRAMME

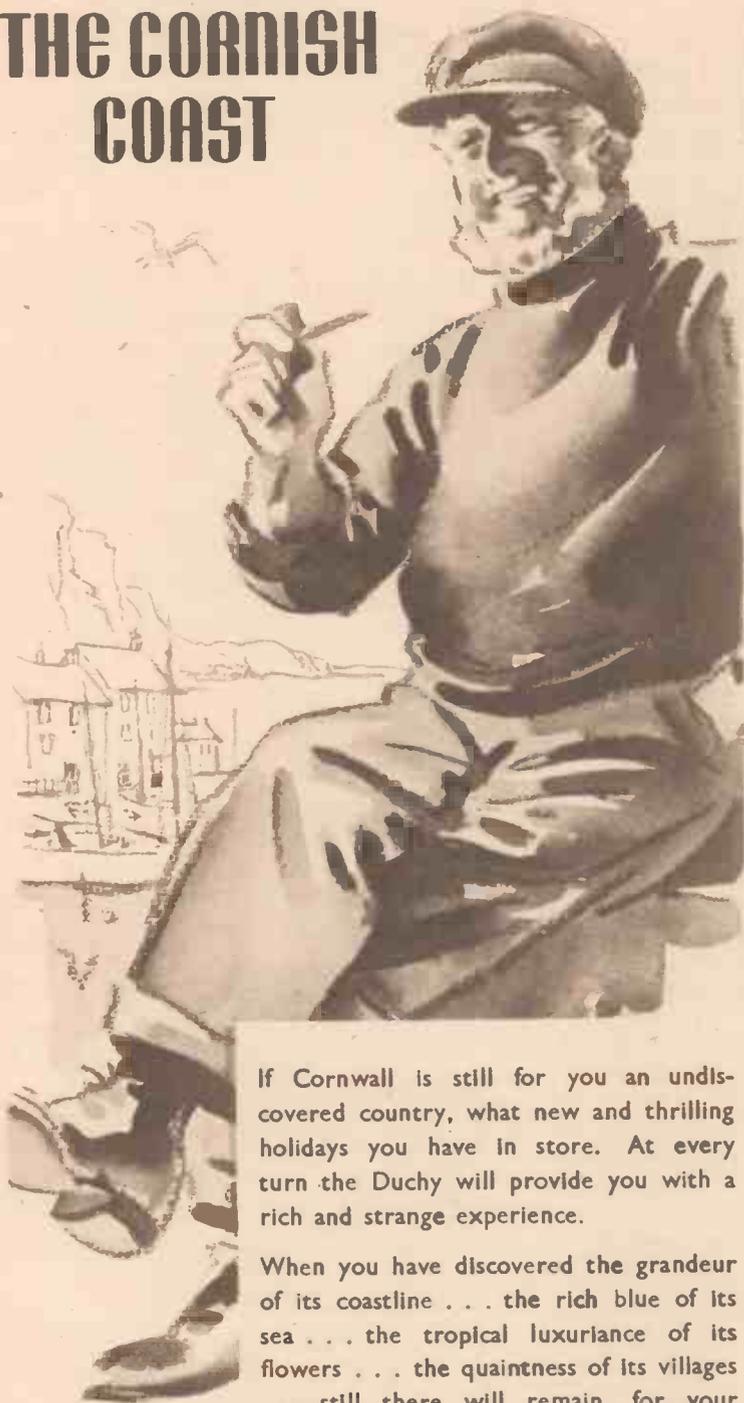
- 4.0 p.m. Musical Comedy Memories—cont.**
Selection—The Quaker Girl ... *Monckton*
Red Rose (Monsieur Beaucaire) ... *Messenger*
The Shade of the Palm (Floradora) ... *Stuart*
The Swinonque (Véronique) ... *Messenger*
The Lilac Domino—Waltz song ... *Cwoillier*
Selection—The Chocolate Soldier ... *Straus*
- 4.30 p.m. SOARING WITH SERAFLO**
A Light Musical Confection
Presented by the makers of Seraflo
Dartford, Kent
- 5.0 p.m. I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL. POST TOASTIES RADIO CORNER**
UNCLE CHRIS (Christopher Stone)
Presented to the Children
By the makers of Post Toasties, 10 Soho Square, W.1
- 5.15 p.m. A QUARTER-HOUR PROGRAMME FOR BOYS AND GIRLS**
Birthday Greetings from the Uncles
- 5.30 p.m. PALMOLIVE HALF-HOUR**
by **The Palmolivers**
with **Brian Lawrence, Paul Oliver and Olive Palmer**
Turning the Town Upside Down ... *Sigler*
That's Why Darkies Were Born ... *Brown*
Goona Goo ... *Young*
One Never Knows, Does One? ... *Revel*
Romance.
Twinkle, Twinkle Little Star ... *Magidson*
A Room With a View ... *Coward*
Copper Coloured Gal ... *Davis, Coats*
Presented by Palmolive Soap, Palmolive Limited, S.W.1
- 6.0 p.m. PROGRAMMES IN FRENCH**
Assn. des Auditeurs de Radio Normandie

Evening Programme

- 12 (midnight) AN HOUR OF DANCE MUSIC**
For Programmes see page 38

BRIAN LAWRENCE and THE PALMOLIVERS broadcast from Radio Normandy, Tuesday, 5.30 p.m.

THE CALL OF THE CORNISH COAST



If Cornwall is still for you an undiscovered country, what new and thrilling holidays you have in store. At every turn the Duchy will provide you with a rich and strange experience.

When you have discovered the grandeur of its coastline . . . the rich blue of its sea . . . the tropical luxuriance of its flowers . . . the quaintness of its villages . . . still there will remain, for your delectation, a host of other features.

This year, let the G.W.R. be your magic carpet, transporting you to the Cornish Riviera—the land of "Holiday."

BEFORE YOU GO

Obtain these two books:—"THE CORNISH RIVIERA" by S. P. B. MAIS, price 4/- (2/6 bound)
 "HOLIDAY HAUNTS" 1937, containing Holiday Addresses, etc. (price 6d.)

HOW YOU GET THERE

"Monthly Return" Tickets (1d. a mile 3rd, 1 1/2d. a mile 1st class) issued from nearly all stations.

WHEN YOU GET THERE

Cheap 1st and 3rd Class Weekly Holiday Season Tickets will enable you to see the best of the Duchy.

All information will gladly be supplied by the Supt. of the Line, Great Western Railway, Paddington Station, W.2, or can be obtained at any Railway Station, or the usual Tourist Agencies



Wednesday, May 19th

RADIO NORMANDY

269.5 m., 1113 Kc/s.

MORNING PROGRAMME

7.45 a.m. NORMANDY CALLING!
8.0 a.m. MUSIC IN THE MORNING
 The Sun Has Got His Hat On ... Gay
 Sing Something in the Morning ... Brodsky
 Keep Your Sunny Side Up ... Brown
 Everything's In Rhythm With My Heart ... Sigler
 When You're Smiling ... Fisher
 Ooh, That Kiss ... Warren
 I've Got a Thing About You ... Waller
 It's a Great Life if You Don't Weaken.
 Presented by Horlicks, Slough, Bucks

8.15 a.m. I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL. HAPPY DAYS
 Hit Memories Medley.
 Where There's You There's Me ... Sigler
 Saddle Your Blues To a Wild Mustang ... Whiting
 These Foolish Things ... Strachey
 Presented by Wincarnis, Wincarnis Works, Norwich

8.30 a.m. FAVOURITES
 Close Your Eyes ... Peckere
 I Give My Heart ... Millocker
 Would You? ... Brown
 Song of India ... Rimsky-Korsakow
 Presented by De Beukelaer's Exquis Chocolate Wafers, Sandown Road, Watford

8.45 a.m. Sunny Jim's Programme of "FORCE" AND MELODY
 Procession of the Sirdar ... Ippolitov-Ivanov
 Indian Temple Dance ... Konigsberger
 Temple Bells ... Woodforde Finden
 Song of India ... Rimsky-Korsakow
 Presented by A. C. Fincken & Co., 195 Great Portland Street, W.1

9.0 a.m. I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL. DANCE MUSIC
 On the Isle of Kitchymiboko ... Chase
 A Little Chap With Big Ideas ... Evans
 Timber—Fox trot ... Hill
 Sailor, Where Art Thou? ... Nesbitt
 Presented by Sanitas, 51 Clapham Road, S.W.9

9.15 a.m. FAVOURITE MELODIES
 Soldiers in the Park ... Monchton
 Jollification ... Reeves
 Sky High Honeymoon ... Meskill
 Doan You Cry Ma Honey ... Noll
 Selection—Dixieland.
 Presented by Freezone Corn Remover, Braydon Road, N.16

9.30 a.m. POPULAR TUNES
 Thrills Waltz ... Ancliffe
 Il Bacio ... Ardui
 The Rivetter ... Arlen
 Bolero in D ... Moskowsky
 Presented by Fynnon Limited

9.45 a.m. ALFREDO CAMPOLI AND HIS ORCHESTRA
 Talk by Nurse Johnson on Child Problems
 Nuages ... Shaumette
 Smilin' Through ... Kilmer
 Bonzo's Day Out ... Hope
 Laughing Eyes ... Finch
 Presented by California Syrup of Figs 179 Acton Vale, W.3

10.0 a.m. LISTEN TO VITBE
 Put On Your Old Grey Bonnet ... Murphy
 Income Tax ... Gay
 Old Soldiers Medley.
 All Alone in Vienna ... Towers
 Presented by Vitbe Brown Bread, Crayford, Kent

10.15 a.m. A HILL-BILLY SING SONG
 Ragtime Cowboy Joe ... Muir
 A Cowboy's Wedding Day ... Noel
 There's a Bride Hangin' On the Wall ... Robinson
 Hill Billy Songs Medley.

10.30 a.m. POPULAR CONCERT
 The Teddy Bears' Picnic ... Bratton
 Why Do I Love You? ... Kern
 Rose Dreams ... Shannon
 Artist's Life ... Strauss
 Presented by Maclean's Ltd., Great West Road, Brentford

10.45 a.m. TEN FORTY-FIVE AND ALL THAT
 Sailing Along On a Carpet of Clouds ... Sigler
 Selection—On Your Toes ... Rodgers
 When My Dream Boat Comes Home ... Friend
 Thru' the Courtesy of Love ... Jerome

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

AFTERNOON PROGRAMME

2.0 p.m. THE MAGIC CARPET

2.30 p.m. REQUEST PROGRAMME
 from L. Stater
 Records by **DUKE ELLINGTON AND HIS ORCHESTRA**
 Swanee Shuffle ... Berlin
 Echoes of the Jungle ... Williams
 Blue Tune ... Ellington
 Mood Indigo ... Ellington
 Black and Tan Fantasy ... Ellington

2.45 p.m. DREAM WALTZES
 Whenever I Think of You ... Woods
 The Rose in her Hair ... Warren
 One Night of Love ... Schertzinger
 Sailing Home With the Tide ... Watson
 Presented by True Story Magazine, 30 Bouverie Street, E.C.4

3.0 p.m. FINGERING THE FRETS
 A Programme of Instrumental Enthusiasts.

3.15 p.m. MELODY MEETIN'
 With the Four Ink Spots
THE HEAD MAN AND EDDIE MATTHEWS
 Ol' Man Mose ... Armstrong
 Timber ... Hill
 The Glory of Love ... Hill
 Swing Low Sweet Chariot ... Birchald
 Me and the Moon ... Hirsch
 Presented by the makers of Fairy Soap, Thos. Hedley & Co. Ltd., Newcastle-on-Tyne and Manchester

3.30 p.m. MORTON DOWNEY
 The Golden Voice of Radio
 Pennies from Heaven ... Johnston
 So Do I ... Johnston
 Oh, Promise Me. ... Harris
 Sweet Sue ... Porter
 Easy to Love ... Porter
 Presented by Thos. Hedley & Co. Ltd., Makers of Drene Shampoo

3.45 p.m. SONG SUGGESTIONS
 It Happened in the Moonlight ... Broones
 In the Middle of a Kiss ... Coslow
 A Penny for Your Thoughts ... Sunshine
 Someone to Sew Your Buttons On ... Gay
 Presented by the makers of Lava Soap, Thos. Hedley & Co., Ltd., Newcastle-on-Tyne

4.0 p.m. LIGHT MUSIC
 North Sea Waves ... Krannig
 Midnight, the Stars and You ... Campbell
 A Girl Like Nina ... Abraham
 You Are My Love Song ... May
 The Changing of the Guard ... Flotsam
 Tzigane Czardas ... arr. Don Rico
 My Heart Will Be Dancing ... May
 Greetings to Vienna ... Side
 Her First Dance ... Heykens

4.30 p.m. VAUDEVILLE
 Harlem ... Carroll
 Swingin' the Jinx Away ... Porter
 Swanee ... Gershwin
 Medley—Swing Time ... Kern
 I've Got You Under My Skin ... Porter
 Six Hits of the Day.
 What is This Thing Called Love? ... Porter
 Nagasaki ... Warren

5.0 p.m. I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL. HEALTH AND HAPPINESS
 Bond of Friendship ... Logan
 Londonola ... Sigler
 El Abanico ... Javaloyes
 Everybody's Got to Wear a Smile ... Elton
 Through Night to Light ... Laukien
 Presented by Carter's Little Liver Pills, 64 Hatton Garden, E.C.1

5.15 p.m. MOVIE MELODIES
 When Is a Kiss Not a Kiss? (Champagne Waltz) ... Lane
 Rainbow on the River ... Aller
 Watching the Stars (Splinters in the Air) ... Lerner
 You're Slightly Terrific (Harmony Parade) ... Pollack
 The Fleet's Not in Port Very Long (O.K. For Sound) ... Gay
 I'm in Love All Over Again (Hooray For Love) ... McHugh
 When Did You Leave Heaven? (Sing, Baby, Sing) ... Whiting
 Good-night, My Love (Stowaway) ... Revel
 Presented by Rentals, R.A.P. Ltd., Ferry Works, Thames Ditton

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
 For Programmes see page 38

Calling All Children! CHRISTOPHER STONE (Uncle NORMANDY

Thursday, May 20th

RADIO NORMANDY

269.5 m., 1113 Kc/s.

MORNING PROGRAMME

7.45 a.m. NORMANDY CALLING!
Oxford Street ... Coates
For You, Rio Rita ... Santugini
Ginger Snaps ... Bourdon
Selection—The Great Ziegfeld ... Adamson

8.0 a.m. SINGING JOE
The Sanpic Man
Friar of Orders Grey.
Bless This House ... Brahe
Gone ... Waxman
Blow, Blow, Thou Winter Wind ... Sergeant
The Road to the Isles.

Presented by the makers of
Sanpic.
Reckitt & Sons Ltd., Hull
8.15 a.m. I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL.
ZEBO TIME
Songs Old and New

With Sam Costa and the Zebo Timers
The Gipsy's Warning ... Goard
Smoke Gets in Your Eyes ... Kern
The Miner's Dream of Home ... Goodwin
Eleven More Months ... Hall
Marching Through Georgia ... Wark
The King's Horses ... Gay

Presented by the makers of
Zebo.
Reckitt & Sons Ltd., Hull

8.30 a.m. THE COLGATE REVELLERS
Texas Ranger Song ... Johnstone
You Do or You Don't Have Me.
Sing, Baby, Sing ... Pollack
There's a Small Hotel ... Rodgers
Night in Manhattan ... Rainger

Presented by
Colgate's Ribbon Dental Cream,
Colgate Ltd., S.W.1

8.45 a.m. Sunny Jim's Programme of "FORCE" AND MELODY
Arise, O Sun ... Day
Man Who Brings the Sunshine ... Cooper
The Sunshine of Your Smile ... Ray
The Sun is Round the Corner ... Green
Hymn to the Sun ... Rimsky Korsakow

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

9.0 a.m. I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL.
DANCE MUSIC
When My Dream Boat Comes Home ... Friend
Love Me To-day ... Brodsky
The Changing of the Guard ... Scholl
Sing Something in the Morning ... Brodsky

Presented by
Woodward's Gripe Water,
51 Clapham Road, S.W.9

9.15 a.m. HEALTH MAGIC
Du und Du Waltz ... Strauss
Love's Last Word is Spoken ... Bixio
Glow Worm Idyll ... Lincke
Mighty Lak' a Rose ... Nevin

Presented by
The Society of Herbalists Ltd.,
Culpeper House, 21 Bruton Street, W.1

AFTERNOON PROGRAMME

2.30 p.m. THE MAGIC CARPET
Sussex by the Sea ... Ward
Our River Thames ... Hennessy
Londonola ... Sigler
In a Little Lancashire Town ... Haines
London Rhythm ... Williams
Up from Somerset ... Sanderson
Glorious Devon ... German
Where Yorkshire and Lancashire Meet ... Evans
White Cliffs of Dover ... Leon

3.0 p.m. BILLY COTTON AND HIS BAND
At the Balalaika ... Posford
When a Lady Meets a Gentleman
Down South ... Oppenheim
I'm Still in Love with You ... Bratton
Sing Something in the Morning ... Brodsky
A Little Chap with Big Ideas ... Evans
Left, Right, Out, In ... Nicholls
Did You Mean It? ... Green
A Little Bit Later On ... Neiburg
To You, Sweetheart ... Owens

3.30 p.m. ORCHESTRAL INTERLUDE
3.45 p.m. PUTTING A NEW COMPLEXION ON LIFE
Alone Again ... Woods
I'll Step Out of the Picture ... Kennedy
Spread it Abroad ... Walker
I'm Gonna Clap My Hands ... Reilly
Celebratin' ... Woods

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

4.0 p.m. AERIAL VARIETY
Blaze Away ... Holzmann
Our Greatest Successes.
The Girl on the Little Blue Plate... Scholl
A Nice Cup of Tea ... Sullivan
Too-rai-Ay ... Sarony
There's Only Five Bullets in My Old Six Shooter ... Box

9.30 a.m. OLIVER KIMBALL
The Record Spinner
Waiting at the Church ... Leigh
Come, Landlord, Fill the Flowing Bowl ... Traditional
I Like Bananas ... Yacich
The Green Isle.

Presented by
Bismag Ltd.,
Braydon Road, N.16

9.45 a.m. POPULAR ORCHESTRAS
To-day: Ray Noble and His Orchestra
(Electrical Recordings)

All I Do is Dream of You ... Brown
Close Your Eyes ... Pethere
Ray Noble Medley ... Noble
The Blue Danube ... Strauss

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

10.0 a.m. RADIO FAVOURITES
Stephanie Gavotte ... Czibulka
Pennies from Heaven ... Johnston
The Rivetter ... Sievier
I Once Had a Heart, Margarita ... Schmitz

Presented by
Brooke Bond & Co. Ltd.,
London, E.1

10.15 a.m. THE OPEN ROAD
King Cotton ... Sousa
Pick Yourself Up ... Kern
The Drum Major ... Neulton
Let's Sing Again ... McHugh
National Emblem ... Bagley

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

10.30 a.m. POPULAR CONCERT
Entrance of the Little Fauns ... Pierné
Roses of Picardy ... Haydn Wood
Paradise in Waltz Time ... Daly
Slippery Sticks ... Brooks

Presented by
Maclean's Ltd.,
Great West Road, Brentford

10.45 a.m. TEN FORTY-FIVE AND ALL THAT
Cut Yourself a Little Piece of Cake ... Holmes
Cannon off the Cush ... Engelman
Harbour Lights ... Williams
The Stein Song ... Fenstead

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

4.0 p.m. Aerial Variety—cont.
We're Living at the Cloisters ... Weston
Abdul Abubul Amir ... Crumit
Say It with Music ... Berlin
Organ Grinder Pete ... Parish
You'll Have to Swing It ... Coslow
When Yuba Plays the Rumba on the Tuba ... Hupfeld
Don't 'Old with It ... Burnaby
The Wheel of the Wagon is Broken ... Box
'Long About Midnight ... Mills Bros.
When the Moon Hangs High ... Fio Rito
Tha Blasted Oak ... Redman
I Feel Like a Feather in the Breeze ... Reuel

5.0 p.m. I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL.
POST TOASTIES RADIO CORNER
UNCLE CHRIS' (Christopher Stone)
Presented to the Children
By the makers of
Post Toasties,
10 Soho Square, W.1

5.15 p.m. A QUARTER-HOUR PROGRAMME FOR BOYS AND GIRLS
Birthday Greetings from the Uncles

5.30 p.m. REQUEST PROGRAMME
from Mr. L. A. Springall
Tiger Rag ... La Rocca
Star Dust ... Carmichael
Solitude ... Ellington
Mister Rhythm Man ... Gifford

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
For Programmes see page 38

BUDDY BRAMWELL'S DANCE-BAND GOSSIP

HIT SONG WRITTEN IN SEVEN MINUTES!

MET a King of Rumba—José Norman, modest young composer who travelled round the world trying to sell the new rhythm. Disappointments. Disillusionment. Determination. Then a landing in England, and a meeting with Harry Roy. Harry told his friends—"This man's got something."

José tells me he composed "Cuban Pete" in seven minutes, sang it over the 'phone to a publisher at one o'clock in the morning, and sold it. It broke all rumba sales-records.

Success in seven minutes. José's latest, a comedy, is "Why Can't We Make Love."

Developments regarding Ambrose and the B.B.C., recently hinted at here, are now materialised. From Bert's office comes the information that this famous band will be on the air every Saturday, alternate tea-time and late-night sessions. Vocalists, Sam Browne and Evelyn Dall.

Next to tackle the perennial question of swing in the "Swing That Music" programme series is Leonard Feather, youthful "hot jazz" student. He's collected an orchestra together for the Whit Monday session (National, 9.35—10 p.m.), that includes Eddie Macauley, Al Craig, Andy McDevitt and Buddy Featherstonhaugh.

Feather will compère, and one of the bright features will be a solo by Sidney Raymond on the "hot fountain pen." Sidney will be the first English musician to broadcast on an instrument that looks like a clarinet that has lost ambition.

Such a cosy sort of feeling when one can say: "I told you so" . . . and it's good to learn our recent prediction of more radio dates for vocalist Lew Barber (John Sharman's discovery) is being materialised. Lew's pencilled-in for a broadcast around the 11th May, and tells me on May 17th he opens in "Alhambra Revels," Glasgow, and that the company is to be on the Scottish air once a week.

Funny thing about Lew is he did almost everything in the show business—grand opera, Shakespeare, and became member of a dancing act—before he realised he really wanted to be a dance-music singer.

Calling all Gerry Fitzgerald fans! Club being formed. Hon. Secretary, Miss Aleta M. Adams, 20 Sunray Avenue, Herne Hill, S.E.24.

The sun's shining again, for Hildegarde, the glamorous, is back in town. She's at the Ritz and Trocadero for a special Coronation season, and is broadcasting on May 17th and 27th.

What a success she's been in America! She's been the guest of honour in the programmes of Rudy Vallee, Ed Wynn, Lanny Ross, Frank Fay and Joe Cook. She's starred in "Magic Key" programme and in N.B.C.'s Radio Court of Honour. Moreover she was selected to demonstrate in Television tests.

Incidentally, America's Society of Photographers selected Hildegarde as "the most fascinating piece of femininity on the air." But I hand sheaves of orchids to Walter Winchell, the famous columnist, for his description of Hildegarde as "the girl who sings like Garbo looks." That's a description that I'd have given my best typewriter to have been responsible for.



Jimmy Jack and his Band are on the Western wave-length, Wednesday. (Left) Lew Barber, John Sharman's latest discovery



Pamela Randall, George Wood's crooner, is probably trying to get Buddy Bramwell's number in this picture!

Chris) broadcasts daily at 5.0 p.m. from RADIO (except Wednesday)

Friday, May 21st

Saturday, May 22nd

RADIO NORMANDY

269.5 m., 1113 Kc/s.

MORNING PROGRAMME

7.45 a.m. NORMANDY CALLING!
8.0 a.m. MUSIC IN THE MORNING
 Singin' in the Bath tub.
 Singing in the Rain ... *Brown*
 Over on the Sunny Side ... *Flynn*
 No Strings ... *Berlin*
 Crazy Rhythm ... *Meyer*
 Head Over Heels in Love ... *Revel*
 I'll Never Say Never Again ... *Woods*
 I'm in Love Again ... *Simson*
 Presented by
 Horlicks, Slough, Bucks

8.15 a.m. 8.15—AND ALL'S WELL
 An Early Morning Programme to Encourage
 the Happy Healthy Side of Life
 featuring
 Browning and Starr
 Presented by
 Alka Seltzer Products

8.30 a.m. I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL.
CAVALCADE OF STARS
 Presented by **Donald Watt**
 Underneath the Arches ... *Flanagan*
 Where the Arches Used To Be ... *Flanagan*
 The Cl' oi 'sters ... *Flanagan*
 Splitting Up ... *Flanagan*
 Digging H'oi 'les ... *Flanagan*
 Presented by the makers of
 Do-Do Asthma Tablets, 34 Smedley St., S.W.8

8.45 a.m. Sunny Jim's Programme of
"FORCE" AND MELODY
 Golliwog's Cake Walk ... *Debussy*
 Where the River Shannon Flows ... *Russell*
 Selection—Home and Beauty ... *Brodsky*
 Presented by
 A. C. Fincken & Co.,
 195 Great Portland Street, W.1

9.0 a.m. I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL.
FOR BEAUTY'S SAKE
 Vienna City of My Dreams ... *Sieczynsky*
 Marta ... *Gilbert*
 Always ... *Forth*
 The World is Mine To-night ... *Posford*
 Presented by
 Cuticura Preparations, 31 Banner St., E.C.1

9.15 a.m. GORDON LITTLE
In Music Through the Window
 Lady of Spain ... *Reaves*
 When I Grow Too Old to Dream ... *Romberg*
 Kerry Dance ... *Molloy*
 South Sea Island Magic ... *Tomerlin*
 Moonlight Dancing and You ... *Edgar*
 The Gay Highway ... *Loekton*
 Presented by
 Phosferine Tonic Wine, La Belle Sauvage, E.C.4

9.30 a.m. RADIO FAVOURITES
 Jolly Fellows ... *Vollstedt*
 The Glow Worm ... *Lincke*
 Play it Again ... *Brodsky*
 Lilac Domino ... *Cuvillier*
 Chocolate Soldier ... *Straus*
 Presented by
 Brooke Bond & Co. Ltd., London, E.1

9.45 a.m.
ALFREDO CAMPOLI
AND HIS ORCHESTRA
 Talk by Nurse Johnson on Child Problems
 Pale Volga Moon ... *O'Hagan*
 Hejre Kati ... *Hubay*
 Gipsy Love Song ... *Herbert*
 Cuban Serenade ... *Midgely*
 Presented by
 California Syrup of Figs, 179 Acton Vale, W.3

10.0 a.m.
A REFRESHING PROGRAMME
 Have You Forgotten So Soon? ... *Nicholls*
 My Song of Love ... *Stolz*
 Sussex by the Sea ... *Higgs*
 Lover Come Back To Me ... *Romberg*
 Presented by the makers of
 Borwick's Lemon Barley,
 1 Bunhill Row, E.C.1

10.15 a.m.
SKY HIGH WITH SKOL
 featuring
 The Famous Petulengro
 Reading the Stars for You
 and
 A Programme of Gipsy Music
 Hungarian Dance No. 5 ... *Brahms*
 Czardas Hongroise ... *Bouillon*
 Gipsy Violin ... *Flynn*
 Souvenir ... *Drdla*
 Presented by the makers of
 Skol-Healing Antiseptic,
 1 Rochester Row, S.W.1

10.30 a.m.
POPULAR CONCERT
 Her First Dance ... *Heykens*
 Selection—Banjo On My Knee ... *McHugh*
 May I Have the Next Romance
 With You? ... *Revel*
 Lazy Pete ... *Werner*
 Presented by
 Macleans Ltd., Great West Road, Brentford

10.45 a.m.
TEN FORTY-FIVE AND ALL THAT
 La Rinka ... *Beale*
 Where the Café Lights are Gleaming ... *Goehr*
 Nobody's Sweetheart Now ... *Kahn*
 Two Hearts in Cuba ... *Marsedo*

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

AFTERNOON PROGRAMME

2.0 p.m. THE MAGIC CARPET
 Georgia On My Mind ... *Carmichael*
 It's Raining in California ... *Gilbert*
 Alabama Stomp ... *Creamer*
 Is It True What They Say About
 Dixie? ... *Ceasar*
 Dear Old Southland ... *Creamer*
 Down a Carolina Lane ... *Parish*
 The Hills of Old Wyoming ... *Rainger*
 Dixieland Shuffle ... *la Mar*
 San Francisco ... *Jurmann*

2.30 p.m. PERSONALITIES
 Thank You So Much Mrs. ... *Porter*
 Lowsborough Goodby ... *Crumit*
 The Gay Caballero ... *Crumit*
 Miss Porkington Would Like Cream
 Puffs ... *Korton*
 Mrs. Worthington ... *Coward*
 Frankie and Johnnie ... *Crumit*
 The True and Trembling Brakeman.
 The Man on the Flying Trapeze ... *O'Keefe*
 Miss Otis Regrets ... *Porter*
 Cuban Pete ... *Norman*

3.0 p.m.
LIGHT ORCHESTRAL CONCERT

4.0 p.m. A Programme of Health and
Household Hints and Tuneful Melody
 Presented by
 Milton Proprietary Limited,
 10 Brewery Road, N.7

4.30 p.m.
FIFTY FINGERS OF HARMONY
 Spanish Quickstep Medley.
 Mandolino ... *Thome*
 Rockin' Chair ... *Carmichael*
 The Blue Danube ... *Strauss*
 Presented by the makers of
 Daren Bread Ltd., Dartford, Kent

4.45 p.m.
MILITARY BAND MUSIC
 National Emblem March ... *Bagley*
 The Larks' Festival ... *Brewer*
 The Warbler's Serenade ... *Perry*
 Semper Fidelis ... *Sousa*

5.0 p.m. I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL.
POST TOASTIES RADIO CORNER
UNCLE CHRIS (Christopher Stone)
 Presented to the Children
 by the makers of
 Post Toasties,
 10 Soho Square, W.1

5.15 p.m.
A QUARTER-HOUR PROGRAMME
FOR BOYS AND GIRLS
 Birthday Greetings from the Uncles

5.30 p.m.
REQUEST PROGRAMME
 from Mr. A. S. Hall
 Cowboy ... *Carr*
 Ol' Faithful ... *Carr*
 Happy Go Lucky ... *Robison*
 Saddle Your Blues to a Wild
 Mustang ... *Whiting*

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
 For programmes see page 38
 12.30 a.m., 1.0 a.m., 1.30 a.m., I.B.C. Time Signals.
 2.0 a.m. I.B.C. Good-night Melody and Close Down.

RADIO NORMANDY

269.5 m., 1113 Kc/s.

MORNING PROGRAMME

7.45 a.m. NORMANDY CALLING!
 Stars and Stripes March ... *Sousa*
 Ace of Hearts ... *Mayerl*
 An Elephant Never Forgets ... *Schumann*
 Whispering Flowers ... *von Blan*

8.0 a.m.
MUSIC IN THE MORNING
 Wear a Top of the Morning Smile ... *Wallace*
 Smile, Darn Ya, Smile ... *O'Flynn*
 The Best Things in Life Are Free ... *Brown*
 Put On Your Old Grey Bonnet ... *Murphy*
 Polka Dot Swing.
 Looking Around Corners for You ... *Revel*
 High and Low ... *Schwartz*
 I'm Sitting High on a Hilltop ... *Johnston*
 Presented by
 Horlicks, Slough, Bucks

8.15 a.m.
 Records by
TROISE AND HIS MANDOLIERS

8.30 a.m.
HAPPY DAYS
 Swingin' the Jinx Away ... *Poszter*
 What Have You Done to My Heart?
 Selection—Banjo on My Knee ... *McHugh*
 Turning the Town Upside Down ... *Sigler*
 Presented by
 Odol, Odol Works, Norwich

8.45 a.m.
Sunny Jim's Special Children's
Programme of
"FORCE" AND MELODY
 When I Grow Up ... *Heyman*
 Give Me the Rolling Sea ... *Mayer*
 The Rivetter ... *Arlen*
 The Air Pilot ... *Morrison*
 Presented by
 A. C. Fincken & Co.,
 195 Great Portland Street, W.1

9.0 a.m. I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL.
SOME POPULAR RECORDS
 Rainbow on the River ... *McHugh*
 Hooray for Love ... *McHugh*
 When My Dream Boat Comes Home ... *Franklin*
 The Charliades' Ball ... *O'Donovan*
 Presented by
 Bile Beans,
 C. E. Fulford Ltd., Leeds

9.15 a.m. CINEMA ORGAN RECITAL
 Dance of the Blue Marionettes ... *Clair*
 In a Little Spanish Town ... *Wayne*
 In a Bird Store ... *Orth*
 Medley of Song Hits.

9.30 a.m. FAVOURITE MELODIES
 Selection—The Gondoliers ... *Sullivan*
 She Fell for a Feller from Oopala ... *Evans*
 Blaze Away ... *Holzmann*
 There Isn't Any Limit to My Love ... *Sigler*
 Presented by
 Freezone Corn Remover,
 Braydon Road, N.16

9.45 a.m. REQUEST PROGRAMME
 Timber ... *Hill*
 Dan, Dan the Yodelling Man ... *Torrani*
 Monday Morning ... *Pounds*
 Fairest of the Fair ... *Sousa*

10.0 a.m. LISTEN TO VITBE
 Bambalina ... *Youmans*
 Piano Medley of Strauss Waltzes ... *Strauss*
 T.B. Blues ... *Rodgers*
 You've Got to Blow Your Own
 Trumpet ... *Ritz*
 Presented by
 Vitbe Brown Bread, Crayford, Kent

10.15 a.m.
STARS OF THE THEATRE
 Noel Coward Medley ... *Coward*
 Play it Again (Home and Beauty) ... *Brodsky*
 There's Always To-morrow (Stand
 Up and Sing) ... *Charig*
 Romance (The Desert Song) ... *Romberg*

10.30 a.m. POPULAR CONCERT
 I Once Had a Heart, Margarita ... *Schmitz*
 Through the Courtesy of Love ... *Revel*
 Shadow Play ... *Kuster*
 Selection—Champagne Waltz ... *Daly*
 Presented by
 Macleans Ltd., Great West Road, Brentford

10.45 a.m.
TEN FORTY-FIVE AND ALL THAT
 Mr. Ghost Goes to Town ... *Parish*
 My Love Parade ... *Schertzsinger*
 Good Old Dances.
 Ain't Misbehavin' ... *Razaf*

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

AFTERNOON PROGRAMME

2.0 p.m. HALF AN HOUR OF MELODY
 A Fantasy in Blue.
 Selection—Over She Goes—Part I ... *Mayerl*
 Ace of Diamonds ... *Mayerl*
 Ace of Spades ... *Mayerl*
 Rags, Bottles and Bones ... *Pepper*
 Have You Forgotten So Soon? ... *Nicholls*
 Harmonica Dance ... *Mayerl*
 Selection—Over She Goes—Part II ... *Mayerl*
 No More Heartaches, No More Tears ... *King*
 Presented by
 Martin-Blau Scientific Fur Cleaning Process,
 BCM/Blau

2.30 p.m. MUSICAL CAVALCADE
 Perpetuum Mobile ... *Strauss*
 Prelude in G Minor ... *Rachmaninoff*
 Ruins of Athens ... *Beethoven*
 Dance (Otello) ... *Coleridge-Taylor*
 Presented by the publishers of
 "Cavalcade," 2 Salisbury Square, E.C.4

2.45 p.m.
THE WHIRL OF THE WORLD
 Rainbow on the River (Rainbow on
 the River) ... *Alter*
 Taking a Stroll Round the Park
 (Variety Parade) ... *Erard*
 Liebestraum ... *List*
 Summer Nights (Come Up Smiling) ... *Warren*
 Presented by
 Monseigneur News Theatres

3.0 p.m. HARMONY HALF-HOUR

3.30 p.m. DANCING TIME
 A Programme of Dance Music
 chosen by
VICTOR SILVESTER
 Love Passes By—Waltz ... *Scholl*
 Simple Little Melody ... *Straus*
 Tangled Tangoes.
 Gone ... *Waxman*
 Among the Stars ... *Rapee*
 Looking Around Corners For You ... *Revel*
 Beneath the Curtain of the Night ... *Brito*
 Supposin' ... *Evans*

4.0 p.m. SATURDAY SHOW
 Old and New Favourites
 Fare Thee Well Annabelle ... *Dixon*
 The Admiral's Broom ... *Evans*
 Marie Lloyd Medley.
 Until the Real Thing Comes Along ... *Chaplin*
 Daisy Bell ... *Dacre*
 Yip-i-Addy-i-Ay ... *Cobb*
 Old and New Medley.
 I'm in a Dancing Mood ... *Sigler*
 After the Ball ... *Harris*
 Two Little Girls in Blue ... *Graham*
 Celebratin' ... *Woods*
 Old Black Joe ... *Foster*
 The Rhythm's O.K. in Harlem ... *Carr*
 Sally ... *Haines*
 Cherry Ripe ... *Scott*
 If Those Lips Could Only Speak ... *Goodwin*
 There's a New World ... *Kennedy*

5.0 p.m. I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL.
POST TOASTIES RADIO CORNER
UNCLE CHRIS (Christopher Stone)
 Presented to the Children
 by the makers of
 Post Toasties, 10 Soho Square, W.1

5.15 p.m. FOOTLIGHTS PARADE
 It's Got to Be Love (On Your Toes) ... *Rodgers*
 Play It Again (Home and Beauty) ... *Brodsky*
 The Toy Town Party (Nippy) ... *Mayerl*
 If the World Were Mine (Balalaika) ... *Posford*
 Presented by
 Rentals R.A.P. Ltd., Ferry Wks., Thames Ditton

5.30 p.m. SWING MUSIC
 Request Programme from N. Hamilton of
 Southampton
 A Little Bit Independent ... *Leslie*
 Three of a Kind ... *Davis*
 Double Trouble ... *Whiting*
 Rock and Roll ... *Whiting*

5.45 p.m. WHAT'S ON IN LONDON
 News of the Latest Films, Shows and
 Other Attractions

EVENING PROGRAMME

12 (midnight)
EXTENSION NIGHT
DANCING TILL 2 a.m.
 Popular Dance Bands Record Your
 Favourite Tunes
 For programmes see page 38
 12.30 a.m., 1.0 a.m., 1.30 a.m., I.B.C. Time Signals.
 2.0 a.m. I.B.C. Good-night Melody and Close Down.

BABY'S SHAWL

Continued from page 19

5 times, (wl. fwd., K. 1) 3 times, K. 3. Repeat the 3rd row 3 times.

22nd row—Increase once in the first stitch, K. 2, (wl. fwd., K. 1) 4 times, (K. 2 tog.) 6 times, * (wl. fwd., K. 1) 6 times, (K. 2 tog.) 6 times, repeat from * to the last 7 stitches, (wl. fwd., K. 1) 4 times, K. 3. Repeat the 3rd row 3 times.

26th row—Increase once in the first stitch, K. 2, K. 2 tog., (wl. fwd., K. 1) 5 times (K. 2 tog.) 6 times, * (wl. fwd., K. 1) 6 times (K. 2 tog.) 6 times, repeat from * to the last 10 stitches (wl. fwd., K. 1) 5 times, K. 2 tog., K. 3. Repeat 3rd row 3 times.

30th row—Increase once in the first stitch, K. 2 (K. 2 tog.) twice, * (wl. fwd., K. 1) 6 times (K. 2 tog.) 6 times, repeat from * to the last 13 stitches (wl. fwd., K. 1) 6 times (K. 2 tog.) twice, K. 3. Repeat 3rd row 3 times.

34th row—Increase once in the first stitch, K. 2, wl. fwd., K. 1 (K. 2 tog.) 3 times, * (wl. fwd., K. 1) 6 times (K. 2 tog.) 6 times, repeat from * to the last 16 stitches (wl. fwd., K. 1) 6 times (K. 2 tog.) 3 times, K. 1, wl. fwd., K. 3. Repeat 3rd row 3 times.

38th row—Increase once in the first stitch, K. 2 (wl. fwd., K. 1) twice (K. 2 tog.) 4 times, * (wl. fwd., K. 1) 6 times (K. 2 tog.) 6 times, repeat from * to last 19 stitches (wl. fwd., K. 1) 6 times (K. 2 tog.) 4 times (wl. fwd., K. 1) twice, K. 3. Repeat 3rd row 3 times.

42nd row—Increase once in the first stitch, K. 2 (wl. fwd., K. 1) 3 times (K. 2 tog.) 5 times, * (wl. fwd., K. 1) 6 times (K. 2 tog.) 6 times, repeat from * to the last 22 stitches (wl. fwd., K. 1) 6 times (K. 2 tog.) 5 times (wl. fwd., K. 1) 3 times, K. 3. Repeat 3rd row 3 times. 46th row—Increase once in the first stitch, K. 2 (wl. fwd., K. 1) 4 times (K. 2 tog.) 6 times, * (wl. fwd., K. 1) 6 times (K. 2 tog.) 6 times, repeat from * to the last 7 stitches (wl. fwd., K. 1) 4 times, K. 3. Repeat 3rd rows 3 times.

50th row—Increase once in the first stitch, K. 2, K. 2 tog. (wl. fwd., K. 1) 5 times (K. 2 tog.) 6 times, * (wl. fwd., K. 1) 6 times (K. 2 tog.) 6 times, repeat from * to the last 10 stitches (wl. fwd., K. 1) 5 times, K. 2 tog., K. 3. Repeat 3rd row 3 times.

54th row—Increase once in the first stitch, K. 2 (K. 2 tog.) twice, * (wl. fwd., K. 1) 6 times (K. 2 tog.) 6 times, repeat from * to the last 13 stitches (wl. fwd., K. 1) 6 times (K. 2 tog.) twice, K. 3. Repeat the 3rd row 4 times. Cast off loosely. Work on remaining three sides as given for first side. Press carefully. Sew together corners.

NEXT WEEK

"DUKE OF WINDSOR—RADIO FAN STILL"

The article for which you've all been waiting.

In this long, authentic article of absorbing interest you will read of:

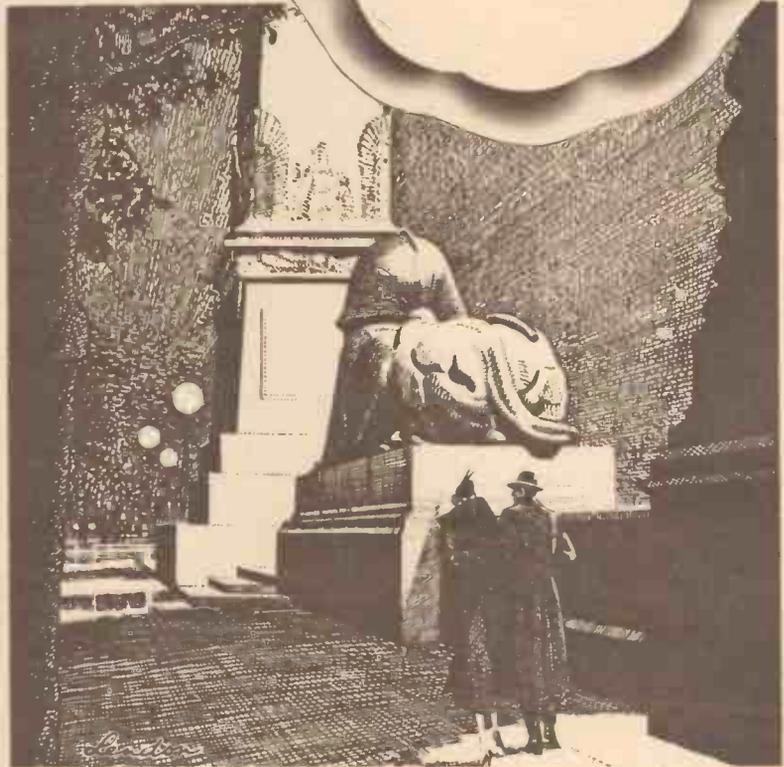
Secrets of B.B.C. visits—Radio at Castle Enzesfeld—all-electric radiogram for Mrs. Simpson—radio at the bedside and in the Blue Room at St. Wolfgang—television and radio parties at Fort Belvedere—Jack Hylton and the piano—accordion—the truth about the pirate gramophone record of the Duke of Windsor's farewell speech.

Also many fine supporting features and full Continental programmes.

WEEK BY WEEK THE DEMAND INCREASES

more and more smokers are saying:

**'BETTER BUY
CAPSTAN**
they're blended better



IMAGINE YOURSELF, a Londoner, strolling along the Embankment. In front of you, a man and girl are walking. As you pass them, you hear a snatch of their conversation: "—they really are blended better, you know". Next day she, also, tries Capstan—and likes them . . . And so it goes on . . . and on . . . We supply the cigarettes smokers demand.

W.D. & H.O. Wills.

W.D. & H.O. Wills, Branch of The Imperial Tobacco Co. (of Great Britain and Ireland), Ltd.

GREY HAIR!

The Best Remedy is Made at Home

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

Have YOU taken advantage of our great Coronation Offer yet. See pages 11, 12 and 13

FOOT SUFFERERS!

REST YOUR FEET AS YOU WALK

Gain instant relief with this new scientific Non-metal support. No more hot, tired, aching feet! No more hard, unyielding supports. Here is the support all foot-sufferers have wanted—a firm yet resilient cushion that gives maximum support with maximum comfort. We have received many testimonials from satisfied users. Do not delay! You, too, can obtain instant relief by our great

7 DAYS FREE TRIAL!

Write for complimentary copy of "Tired Feet—the Cause and Remedy"—together with Voucher entitling you to a 7-day Free Trial of Rest-a-Peds, with money refunded in full if you are not entirely satisfied. Just send your name and address on a P.C. to Phillips' Patents Ltd., Dept. E.P.8, Western Avenue, Acton, London, W.3.

Very Light... Perfect Ventilation

Ladies' **Phillips** 4/6
Men's **Rest-a-Ped** 5/6
HEEL CUSHION & ARCH RESTS

per pair from all bootmakers and repairers, also from branches of Boots, Timothy White's and Taylors Ltd.

PARIS (Poste Parisien) 312.8 m., 959 Kc/s.

SUNDAY, May 16 Continued from page 30, column 2 Evening Programme

- 10.30 p.m. MUSIC HALL Let's All Go to the Music Hall ... Butler Murphy's Wedding Day ... Van Dusen After All That ... Western Bros. Sing As We Go ... Parr

- 11 p.m. Cabaret—cont. Serenade ... Romberg Robert Naylor. ... I'm in the Mood for Love ... McHugh

I.B.C. SHORT-WAVE EMPIRE TRANSMISSIONS E.A.Q.2. (Madrid) 31.65 m., 9480 Kc/s.

- Time of Transmission. Sunday: 1.00 a.m.—1.30 a.m. Announcer: E. E. Allen. Late-Night Programme 1.0 a.m. FAVOURITES OF YESTERDAY

RADIO MÉDITERRANÉE (Juan-les-Pins) 235.1 m., 1276 Kc/s.

SUNDAY, May 16 (Continued from page 30, column 1)

- 11.30 p.m. ORCHESTRAL CONCERT Aisha ... Lindsay The Two Guitars ... Pommery

- 12 (midnight) Time for Dancing—cont. All Alone in Vienna—Fox trot ... Towers

RADIO NORMANDY—Dance Music Programmes—Continued from pages 33, 34, 35 and 36

- MONDAY, MAY 17 12 (midnight) AN HOUR OF DANCE MUSIC At the Balalaika—Fox trot ... Posford

- WEDNESDAY, MAY 19 12 (midnight) AN HOUR OF DANCE MUSIC The Eyes of the World are on You ... Sigler

- TUESDAY, MAY 18 12 (midnight) AN HOUR OF DANCE MUSIC Midnight in Mayfair—Quick Step ... Chase

- THURSDAY, MAY 20 12 (midnight) AN HOUR OF DANCE MUSIC There's that Look in Your Eyes ... Revel

PARIS (Poste Parisien) 312.8 m., 959 Kc/s.

Evening Programme

Monday, May 17

- 10.30 p.m. FLOTSAM AND JETSAM (Electrical Recordings) Pipe and Cigarette. King Canute. Weather Reports. Melodrama of the Mice.

Thursday, May 20

- 10.30 p.m. SOMETHING FOR EVERYBODY Washington Post March ... Sousa

Tuesday, May 18

- 10.30 p.m. DANCE MUSIC AND CABARET relayed from the Scheherazade Night Club

Friday, May 21

- 9.0 p.m. (Approx.) FRENCH THEATRE RELAY

Wednesday, May 19

- 10.30 p.m. SWING MUSIC Oriental Shuffle ... Reinhardt

Saturday, May 22

- 10.30 p.m. VARIETY Smooth Sailing ... Sherman

RADIO LJUBLJANA 569.3 m., 527 Kc/s.

Time of Transmission. Friday: 9.30 p.m.—10.00 p.m. Announcer: F. Miklavcic.

Evening Programme

- 9.30 p.m. IRISH MEDLEY An Irish Flute Song ... Squire

- 9.45 p.m. ORCHESTRAL CONCERT Souvenir de Capri ... Beccce

SHORT-WAVE LISTENERS' CORNER

What's on this week on the Short Waves: "Don't miss these programmes," says KENNETH JOWERS

STARTING SUNDAY, May 16, Short-wave programmes more or less return to normal after the excitement of the Coronation.

The National Broadcasting Co. have several new features, while their Boundbrook station on 16.87 metres is operating from 2 p.m. until 11 p.m. First of all, hear the *Southernaires* at 5 p.m., followed by Marion Lawley at 5.15, and the Radio City Music Hall at 5.30.

Magic Key, of R.C.A., come on the air at 7 p.m. again with Milton J. Cross, master of ceremonies. Explorer commentator Phillips H. Lord introduces *We the People* at 10 p.m., while Gogo DeLys follows with Col. Stoopnagle and Budd at 10.30 p.m.

Schenectady on 19.56 metres offers *Paramount on Parade* at 4 p.m., Thatcher Coit and his detective stories at 6.30 p.m., followed by Marion Talley at 9 p.m. Then go over to Schenectady on its wavelength of 31.48 metres and listen to Jack Benny and Mary Livingston at mid-night.

Columbia have the *Five Star Review*, on Monday at 2 p.m., Col. Jack Major's Variety show at 8 p.m., and a new feature entitled *Funny Things* at 9.45. Switch over to Philadelphia on 31.2 metres and hear *Poetic Melodies* at midnight, followed by Hollace Shaw at 12.30 a.m.

8 p.m. on this day brings Lorenzo Jones, while a new listing is *Music for the Moment* at 8.15 p.m., both from Schenectady on its lowest wavelength. The *Three X Sisters* can also be heard from this station at 10.45 p.m.

An easy station to hear is Rome on its 31.3 metre channel, and it is as well to remember that programmes relayed from Italian stations are transmitted most evenings from 8.30 p.m. until 11.30 p.m.

A solo concert is scheduled for 5.15 p.m. on **TUESDAY**, the 18th, from Zeesen, and according to all reports this programme should be well worth hearing. There is also another recital of new records from Paris at 7 p.m. this evening, when a wavelength of 25.60 metres will be used.

Gene Arnold and the Cadets are being relayed from Boundbrook at 5.45 p.m., with *Tune Twisters* at 6.15 p.m., the N.B.C. Music Guild at 7.30, the *Singing Lady* at 10.30, and finally the *Three Rancheros* at 10.45. Jane Goodman can also be heard at midnight through Boundbrook on 49.18 metres, with a special concert by Ben Bernie at 2 a.m.

Hilversum, Rome, Zeesen and Skamlebaek, all offer a varied programme on **WEDNESDAY** evening, but the first good American programme is from Schenectady at 5.30 p.m., when *Words and Music* is being relayed. Henry Busse's Orchestra has 15 minutes at 8.15 p.m., while Cappy Barra and his Swing Harmonicas are again on the air at 10.45.

Jack Shannon, with Leon Goldman's Orchestra, has 15 minutes from 9.30 p.m. through New York, while this same station offers George Hall and his Orchestra at 11.15 p.m. for 20 minutes. Another selection of *Poetic Melodies*, featuring Carlton Kelsey's Orchestra, can be heard through Philadelphia at midnight.

A play by Hans Reimann entitled *Song Hit Battle* is scheduled for 6.15 p.m. on **THURSDAY**, May 20, through Zeesen.

Schenectady has the story of Mary Malin at 4.15 p.m., with Dick Fidler's Orchestra at 5 p.m. and Archer Gibson at the organ at 9 p.m. Then go over to Schenectady on its higher wavelength for Anjos 'n' Andy at 11 p.m., followed by Rudy Vallee's *Variety Hour*, Lanny Ross and his Showboat, and an hour with Bing Crosby.

At 1.30 on **FRIDAY**, through Eindhoven, can be heard The Cavellis in a song and dance act, while at 2.30 Skamlebaek has outdoor dancing.

N.B.C. have Kitchen Cavalcade, with Gale Page, at 3.45 p.m. through Boundbrook, while the Hollywood High Hatters supported by Harry Kogen's orchestra comes on the air at

9 p.m. A special highlight for Friday is an all-negro review, featuring Louis Armstrong's orchestra, with Eddie Green and Gee Gee James. This programme can be heard at 2 a.m.

Listeners to Boundbrook on **SATURDAY** can be assured of hearing plenty of good items. Here are but a few: Bob Brown and the Breakfast Club at 2 p.m. Bill Krenz and his orchestra at 3.45, Madge Marley at 4 p.m., George Hesserberger's orchestra at 5.30 p.m., and then between 2.30 and 5.30 six really good orchestras, starting with Bob Crosby, Teddie Hill, Ricardo and his Caballeros, Harry Cogan, Charles Stenross and Bert Block.



"Kitchen Cavalcade," at 3.45 p.m. on Friday, presents beautiful Gale Page. (C.B.S. photo)

To the romantic corners of the earth in a Flash

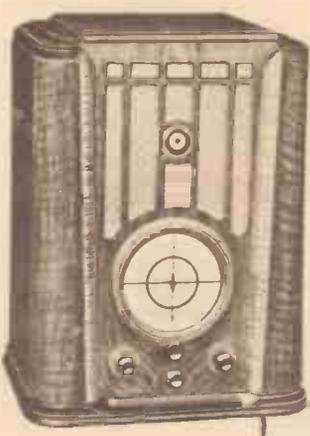


I HAVE just interviewed five people and put to them the question, "If you had the money and time to allow you to travel afar, which countries would you like to visit?" The majority vote was for Japan, Cuba, Australia, Java, North and South America, Mexico, India and China. All these places with glamour, romance and ancient legends, create mental pictures which so many of us would like to see in reality.

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