

**LUXEMBOURG
NORMANDY : LYONS
PROGRAMMES**
Sept. 12-18

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RADIO PICTORIAL

THE MAGAZINE FOR EVERY LISTENER

3^D

EVERY
FRIDAY



**WHY I LEFT
THE B.B.C.**
By Ex-Official

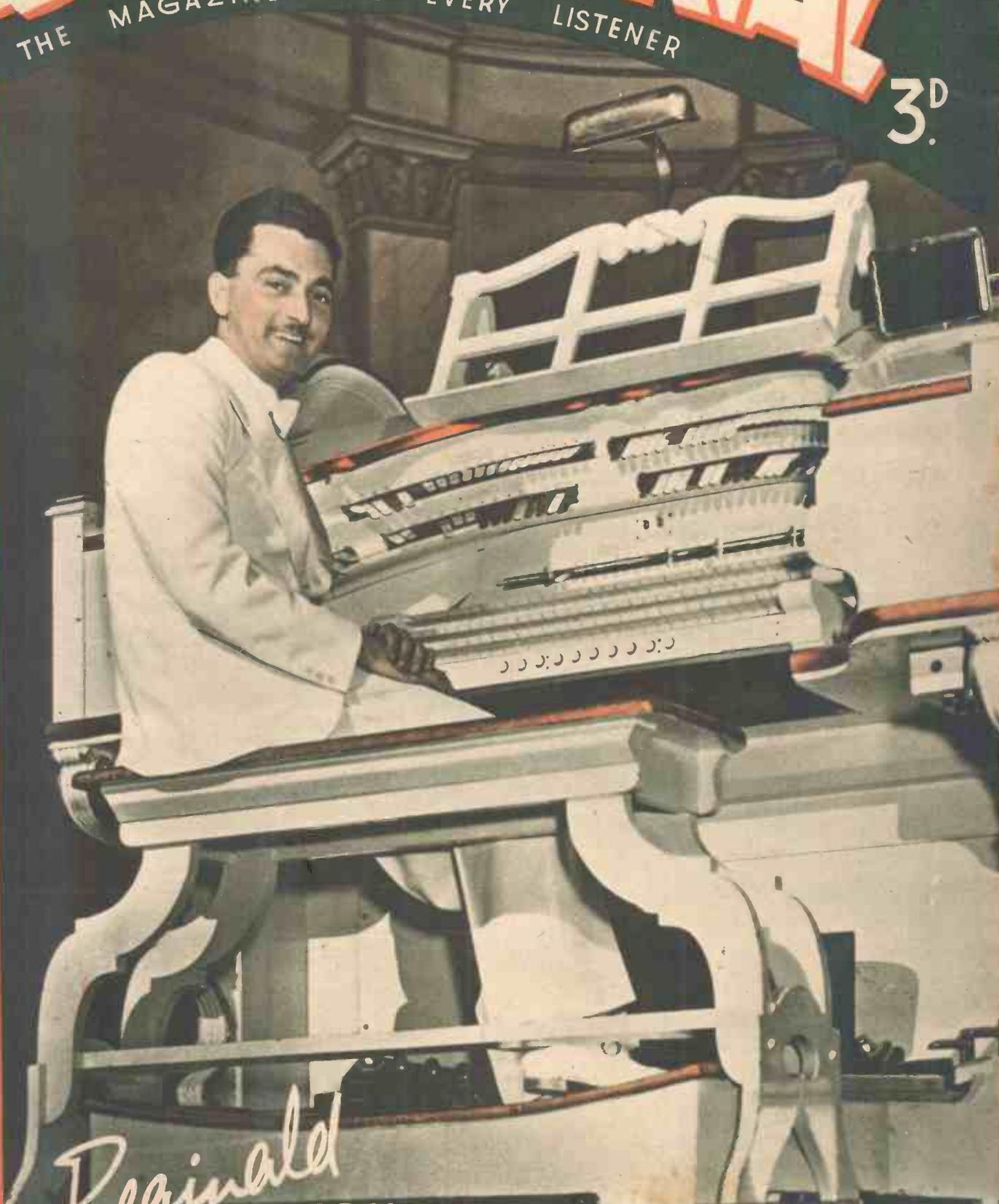
**GOLFING ON THE
FUNNY SIDE**
By Tommy Handley

**STAINLESS
STEPHEN'S
OWN STORY**

**THE WEEK'S RADIO
NEWS, GOSSIP
AND PICTURES**

**ELIZABETH CRAIG
GARRY ALLIGHAN
"AUNTIE MURIEL"**

**RADIO TOULOUSE
CALLING!
FULL DETAILS**



Reginald
DIXON

(SEE PAGE 33)

No. 191
RADIO PICTORIAL
 The Magazine for Every Listener
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 MANAGING EDITOR.....K. P. HUNT
 ASST. EDITORS.....{HORACE RICHARDS
 MARGOT JONES

THERE'S LAUGHTER IN THE AIR!



WISECRACKS by THE WEEK'S WITTIEST BROADCASTERS

ROMANCE IN RADIOLAND:
 "You have offered me your love, George, your undying faith; you have offered me lifelong security—but no, George, I cannot accept you. . . I'm just a poor little Midland Regional girl, and you're National. I could never marry above my station!"

(By **TESSA DEANE**, appearing in "The Belle Of New York," National, September 15; Regional, September 17).

A member of the B.B.C. staff asked a producer to give a talented relative of his a "break" on the radio.
 "Has he got an expressive voice?" asked the producer.
 "An unseen artiste must convey a lot by his voice."
 "An expressive voice?" cried the other enthusiastically.
 "Why, he'd only have to go to the mike and, say 'Good evening, everybody,' and the listeners would know at once that he was wearing a brown suit and blue shirt!"

(By **BETTY HUNTLEY WRIGHT**, another of the stars in the B.B.C.'s "Belle Of New York").

The provincial on holiday in London took a cab to Broadcasting House and stood gazing for some time at the B.B.C.'s renowned edifice.
 "I suppose those two statues up there are the famous carvings, Prospero and Ariel?" he asked the cabby.

The cabby squinted upwards. "Gosh, no!" he declared. "That's a couple of window cleaners!"
 (By **BROWNING AND STARR**, evergreen favourites of the Alka Seltzer morning programmes, "8.15 And All's Well," Luxembourg and Normandy).

1ST CROONER: How long have you been broadcasting now, Spike?
2ND CROONER: Oh, about five years.
1ST CROONER: Broadcasting for five years, eh?
2ND CROONER: Yeah, and I was nervous both times!
 (By **THE MILLS BROTHERS**, famous human orchestra, whom you can hear in Horlicks Picture House, Luxembourg, September 12).

REPORTER: Is this the home of Gloria Glamour, the musical comedy star?
MAID: Yes, sir.
REPORTER: May I speak to Miss Glamour?
MAID: I'm sorry, sir, but she's very busy at the moment—thinking of a title.
REPORTER: Ah, for her next production?
MAID: No, her next husband.
 (By **BILLY PERCY** and **MAX KIRBY**, another star act presented in Horlicks Picture House, September 12).

HEARD AT THE DANCE:
 "How shall we dance this one, Herbert? Waltz or slow fox-trot?"
 "It's all the same to me."
 "Yes, I've noticed that!"
 (By **STELLA ROBERTA**, Mantovani's popular girl vocalist. There's another Mantovani session on National, September 16.)

A.: What do you think of the terrific nerve of Al Crossly?
 B.: You mean the crooner?
 A.: Yes. He walked straight into the Headquarters of the Anti-Crooning Society and started crooning!
 B.: I should have thought that was the last thing he would do.
 A.: It was.
 (By **MARIO DE PIETRO**, "Magician of the Mandolin," whom you can hear in a B.B.C. broadcast to-morrow, September 11.)

OLD LADY (in pet store): This parrot you sold me yesterday was supposed to be a good talking bird.
STOREKEEPER: So it is, lady.
OLD LADY: Well, it doesn't talk very much.
STOREKEEPER: Struth, lady, what do you expect for five bob—Stuart 'Ibberd?

(By **HELEN RAYMOND**, another favourite in Horlicks Picture House line-up of stars, Luxembourg, September 12).
 A violinist on his way to a broadcast paused at a hostelry to imbibe rather too well.
 As he walked unsteadily up the street a little later, a constable approached him and said: "I'm sorry, sir, but I think you'd better accompany me!"
 "Sher-tainly, offisher, shertainly!" exclaimed the other. "What would you like to shing?"

(By **ROBERT EASTON**, the versatile vocalist, who is singing in a Promenade Concert on September 18).

A Scottish music-hall artiste was invited to a theatrical banquet. The invitation card bore the word "Gratis."
 He didn't go because he wasn't sure what the word "Gratis" meant.
 The next day he was found dead beside an open dictionary.

(By **WILL FYFFE**, the non-stop Scots comedian, who is a guest in the Kraft Cheese programme, Luxembourg, September 12).

A supper party was held on the stage after the show's first night. Crowds of titled people turned up, and at one point there were no fewer than three Knights standing in a group talking to the leading lady.
 A stage-hand pointed to the group, and remarked to a colleague: "Look, Bert, three bloomin' Knights, and that's about as long as the bloomin' show'll run!"
 (By **JEAN MELVILLE**, one of the stars being

relayed to Western listeners from the Bristol Radio Exhibition to-morrow, September 11).

A story is told of a singer on the American radio who swore that if ever he heard another man singing exactly like him he'd shoot the imitator.
 One night he visited a music-hall and heard a singer who seemed to be imitating him, so he went round to the stage door, found the act, and said: "Listen, I always said I'd shoot the guy who sang like me."
 "Do I really sing like you?" asked the other dumbly.
 "Yeah, exactly!" snapped the gunman-crooner.
 "In that case, go ahead and shoot!"

(By **VERA GUILAROFF**, radio favourite from Canada, who plays the piano in Horlicks Picture House, Luxembourg, September 12).

ANNOUNCER: By jove, that fellow can certainly play the xylophone! I suppose he's been playing the xylophone all his life?

PRODUCER: Gosh, no, he's a self-made man. He started tapping wheels on the railway and worked his way up!
 (By **MARJERY WYN**, radio's pretty all-rounder, whom the B.B.C. presents in a musical-comedy programme, September 13).

SHE: What was that song Al Jolson made famous?
HE: "Sonny Boy?"
SHE: Yes, that's it. Er—what was the first line?
HE: "Climb upon my knee . . ."
SHE: Oh, Herbert, this is so sudden!

(By **HILDEGARDE**, the girl with a sex-appeal voice, starred in Milk of Magnesia programmes from Luxembourg, September 12, 13, 16).

A hard-up music-hall artiste was leaving a café in the Charing Cross Road when a silver sugar-bowl dropped from beneath his coat and fell with a clatter to the floor.
 Without a blush he glared at the girl in the cash desk, then glared down the shop.
 "Hooligans!" he exclaimed. "Who threw that?"

(By **PETER DAWSON**, whom you can hear in a special recital of records from Lyons, September 15).

1ST BROADCASTER: Did you ever play in pantomime?
2ND DITTO: Yes, in "Dick Whittington." I played the Cat.
1ST DITTO: That was difficult, wasn't it?
2ND DITTO: Yes. I could never really get under the skin of the part.

(By **SAM COSTA**, well-known vocalist, featured in another of Lyons special gramophone concerts, September 14).

A pretty girl stopped a well-known actor outside the theatre one day for his autograph. She had a short chat with him, gave him a winning smile, and left.

Next day he received a letter from the fan. She reminded him of their "romantic meeting" outside the stage-door and added:

"To mark the occasion, perhaps you could oblige me with a couple of seats?"

The actor replied: "I should love to send you two seats as a memento, but unfortunately, I find upon examination that they are all screwed down."

(By **GORDON LITTLE**, guest-star in "Music Through the Window," Normandy, Sept. 13).



"Somebody ought to tell her she was cut off half an hour ago"

NEXT WEEK: "All Work and No Play," by JEAN COLIN

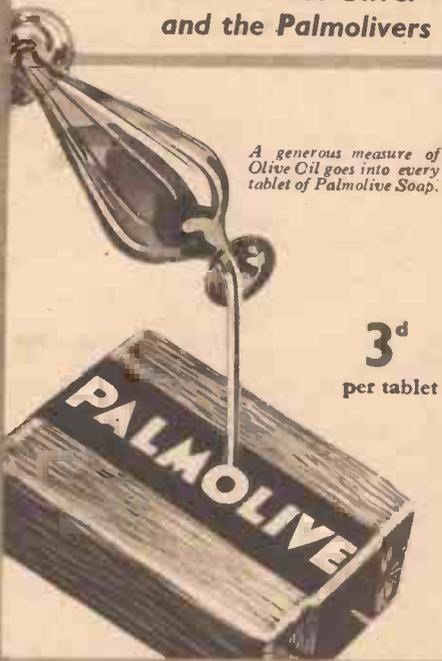
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**Radio
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 every
 weekday
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 3.30-5.30**

**HOW WOULD YOU SPEND A FORTUNE?
 AMAZING SERVICE FOR FOOTBALL ENTHUSIASTS**

HAVE you ever sat back in your armchair and dreamed of the things you would do if you were rich? A car—a new house—a fur coat—a trip round the world—or perhaps you would give a substantial sum to your local hospital?

Doubtless you have dreamed, as we all have, of making a fortune by winning a sweep or a football pool. It is really possible, for many have done it before, so it can be done again.

One way of achieving this, if you have the necessary knowledge of football and are willing to devote a little time to the effort, is by entering for Football Pools—a pastime that is fast becoming exceedingly popular in all walks of society.

The outlay is small, but the rewards may be great.

To help you along this road to fortune, there is

a gentleman living in Stockport whose nom-de-plume is "Atalanta" who, for a small consideration will give you the forecasts to any of the well-known pools.

He claims to have helped many people all over the country to a comfortable existence. It is his proud boast that his years of experience enable him to forecast the results of league football matches more accurately than anyone else in the country.

This benefactor to all pool enthusiasts will be delighted to help any RADIO PICTORIAL readers upon receipt of a letter mentioning this paper.

Turn to page 2 and you will see "Atalanta's" announcement which will give you all the details of his unique service. Get into the winning boat now, he says, and row with Atalanta.

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WHY I LEFT THE B.B.C.

Why should a man give up a successful career in the B.B.C. to chance his luck in the world outside? Yet this is what

OWEN REED,

ex-Drama Producer at Midland Regional, has done.

HOW many of us with safe jobs and a growing reputation, would suddenly decide to resign and go back to studying another branch of our work? That, in effect, is what Owen Reed has decided to do. Naturally, my first question was:

"Why?"

"It's really quite a simple explanation," smiled Owen. "Like many people with dramatic ambitions, I'm terrified of getting into a rut. My work in the Midlands has been most absorbing, but I feel, as a young producer working single-handed in the region, producing one show on top of another, there comes in time a definite danger of staleness. I want to avoid that at all costs, both in my own interests and those of the listening public.

"So I am going back to the theatre, the mother of drama of all kinds, and for a solid year I'm going to do nothing but absorb new ideas in production, acting, lighting and stagecraft at the Embassy Theatre, London. I want to do as much acting as possible, as I haven't had much opportunity for it during my experience as a producer.

"Just as a singer or painter is continually studying his art right up to the day he dies, so the actor must keep up with all the latest ideas. If a master craftsman stopped work for two or three years, he would lose a large proportion of his skill, and would have to put in a good deal of practice to regain it.

"It's just the same with an actor. No actor or actress, however famous they become, can afford to stop studying their technique. My aunt, Sybil Thorndike, for example, still goes through strict courses of voice production, and nothing would make her give them up."

Before joining the B.B.C., Owen played leads with the O.U.D.S. and spent a season with Hull Repertory Company. He also went on tour with John Gielgud in *Richard of Bordeaux*.

He has been at Midland Regional over three years, starting in 1934 as Feature Programme Assistant, the first appointment of its type in the regions. For over a year, he worked harder than ever before in his life. During that time, he was in charge of all the outside broadcasts from the Midlands, including running commentaries of all sorts of events, relays from variety and repertory theatres, and last but not least—*The Microphone at Large*.

This feature, which is shortly to be revived, was the first of its class to be tried out in the



The producer's lot is a happy one, according to Owen Reed

Midlands, and proved easily the most popular entertainment ever evolved by the Feature Department. But the work it involved was tremendous. Owen

Reed mapped out the method of procedure, and this is how he set about it:

A town or village was chosen for a broadcast in this series. A few weeks before it was due on the air, Owen Reed paid an informal visit to the town, made careful inquiries as to local characters, visited as many of them as he could in the time, took a lot of notes, and went back to his office. There he began to mould the feature into workable form, probably visiting the town again a week later for further information and contacts. Finally, the script would be complete and Owen would visit all his speakers and get them to say their piece, making any necessary alterations.

Mixing with all sorts and conditions of people, Owen naturally had plenty of adventures when engaged on this series. He is rather reluctant to discuss some of them—in fact, he says we wouldn't believe him if he described some of these incidents.

For instance, he has even had to meet a deputation of townspeople because the Mayor had threatened to resign if he did not broadcast. When the Mayor happens to have a voice that does not take kindly to the microphone, then a good deal of tact has to be used!

Owen Reed once had a queer experience when interviewing Jim Rogers, the only maker of

coracles in this country. As you may or may not know, a coracle is a cockle-shell sort of boat dating back to Anglo-Saxon times, and Jim declared that he could do anything with his boats, even in the strongest currents. Noticing an incredulous expression on his listener's face, he said: "Bring your wife along one day, and I'll show you."

So Mr. and Mrs. Reed went along one evening, and, declaring that the boat would only hold two, Jim took Mrs. Reed out into the river, where he proceeded to put his craft through all sorts of hair-raising stunts, while Mrs. Reed's husband looked on with his heart in his mouth.

"Now do you believe me, or would you like to come out, too?" grinned, Jim, as he brought his boat to the bank. There was no necessity for a second demonstration.

With a *Microphone at Large* to prepare at least once a month, in addition to his other outside broadcasts (and there are over 100 "points" in the Midlands), it is not surprising that Owen Reed wanted a change after his first year. So he took over drama productions at the Midland studios, and soon made a name for himself in this position.

He was one of the pioneers who introduced drama to our Sunday evening's radio entertainment. He had the idea of producing serious plays performed by the repertory companies in the region, who had only this one night free during the week. At one time, the experiment of fitting up a dressing room at the theatre with microphones was tried, but this never proved very successful, and the companies all come to the studios nowadays.

"Judging by our correspondence, listeners are in a very responsive frame of mind for broadcasts of this description on a Sunday evening," says Owen Reed, "and by making use of the repertory companies, we are able to present all the outstanding professional actors who are living in the region.

Though he will be mainly concerned with stage work during the next year, Owen Reed will not be lost to broadcasting entirely. He is due to give a series of readings from Midland Regional, and will probably appear as an actor in radio plays from London and Birmingham.

So, in the words of the popular song, it's "Au Revoir, but not Good-bye" to Owen Reed from his many admirers in the Midlands.



Dennis Folwell, Dorothy Summers, Owen Reed, Wortley Allen, Stuart Vinden, Ethel Eaves and John Bentley reading a script

Ilomay BAILEY

This charming American singer is the partner and wife of Lee Sims, the brilliant pianist. They are starring in the Fairy Soap programme, from Radio Lyons, called "Musical Moods," and have scored a great success with their amazing improvisations.



WANDERING MIKE presents

THE WEEK'S RADIO GOSSIP

HUNDRED AND FIFTIETH!

Horlicks All-Star Anniversary : B.B.C.'s Enormous Book : It Pays to Tell the Truth : Programme Drama

WITH their next Sunday's Picture House programme (September 12), Horlicks will achieve the proud record of one hundred and fifty performances on the air. So they're giving us an extra special all-star broadcast by way of celebration.

An outstanding company of stars has been got together to present some of the song hits. For instance, Vera Guilaroff, Canada's premier pianist, will play her own rhapsodic arrangement of "The Way You Look To-night" from *Swing Time*, the Fred Astaire-Ginger Rogers picture; the famous Radio Three will sing "Lullaby of Broadway" and a medley from *Turn Off the Moon*; and those wizards of syncopation, the Mills Brothers, will give you "Swing for Sale" and "Sweet Lucy Brown." Arthur Tracy, better known as the Street Singer, will sing his famous "Whistling Waltz" and a number from his film *Limelight* called "Stay Awhile." As a finale, Debroy Somers and his band will play music by the late George Gershwin, whom Debroy actually introduced to this country many years ago. The famous "Rhapsody in Blue" will be broadcast with Monia Litter at the piano.

With Harold Warrender in the programme, too, and Billy Percy and Max Kirby to look after the humour, not forgetting charming Helen Raymond and Bert Yarlett, next Sunday's Picture House should prove a grand anniversary number.

Giant Ledger

THE B.B.C. is always thinking out ways to help its staff. The "broadcasting ledger" is an enormous book. To save a girl from walking several miles a week, a chair is provided running along rails, so that she may propel herself from one end of the ledger to the other.

This Carnera of a book measures no less than seven feet across and a desk has been specially built to support it. Sitting in her travelling chair she can enter details of the allocations for every minute of every day in each one of the twenty-one studios in Broadcasting House and the five at Maida Vale.

Jig-Saw Puzzle

EACH page in this book looks like a jig-saw puzzle to me. Entries for current and future programmes up to six weeks ahead are made in pencil for rehearsals and blue lead for transmissions. Corrections, and they are countless, are made in red, while green is used for alterations to corrections themselves.

Glancing over the girl clerk's shoulder, I could not make head or tail of it, until she explained. There is a horizontal ruling for every fifteen minutes of the twenty-four-hour day, and there are forty-five columns on the double page!

Studio allocation sheets, which inform everybody from the producer to the effects boy where to go for every programme, are prepared two days in

advance of each event. One edition of the sheets often runs to ten pages, containing two hundred and fifty allocations!

Whisky, Tea, Cigarettes

ERIC MASCHWITZ, sitting pretty in Buda Pest, wired Walford Hyden to fly over and see him for discussions about his new show *Paprika*. "For the love of mike bring whisky, cigarettes and tea," he said. So one fine morning Walford boarded a plane with a suitcase and a parcel. Eric and the boys were waiting at the aerodrome to meet him.

When Walford alighted to face the customs officials, "Anything to declare?" they asked.

"Nothing in that suitcase," he replied, "but I've whisky, tea and cigarettes in this parcel."

"Ah, you English will always have your leetle joke," they said, as they passed him through without examining the baggage. Mother was right; it always pays to tell the truth!

Sir John's Holiday

SIR JOHN REITH could not have chosen a quainter Cornish village than Verman for his holiday this year. There is an age-old superstition in those parts that the devil enters a house by the back door. So what did the natives of Verman do, but build round houses to fool him. Idea being that the devil, not knowing the front door from the back, would pass on and leave them in peace.

Happily, no bones were broken as a result of Sir John's unfortunate accident. The family's holiday plans were not altered, and the Director-General is expected back at his desk this month as arranged.

Drama!

THERE is a lot of drama in programmes which never reaches the mike.

Last week a producer was lurching a magnate and hoping to get his permission to broadcast a famous show. The restaurant was one of those quiet, unpretentious places where even a potato is treated with respect. I won't detail the menu, but everything was going very well. Maybe the magnate wondered what it was all in aid of, till

the point was reached over coffee and cigars.

"That show?" he said. "Why, of course, I should have been pleased to have it broadcast, but I parted with the rights three years ago!"

"Boomerang"

PERCY EDGAR believes in frank talk, and he is persuading a lot of people to speak their minds in the Birmingham studio this autumn. Same time he values his skin, and to avoid trouble will see that they never meet!

"Boomerang" is the title he has chosen, and in separate studios a mistress will say what she thinks of servants, while a servant gives the low-down on her mistress. Another week, a landlady will spill the beans about lodgers, while a lodger tells the truth about his landlady. An M.P. will talk about electors, and an elector about M.P.s. A policeman will discuss the motorist, and a car owner will talk about the police.

Should be some fun and games at Midland Regional. First talks are on October 4.

From the North

THE THREE SEMIS, a newly formed feminine close harmony trio in the North, startled their young producer (David Porter) and the band (Henry Reed, Johnny Rosen and his Four Chaps) by appearing in the studio for their second *After Dinner* programme in three self-same gorgeous creations of turquoise taffeta with silver lamé touches. The entire male section of the staff, to say nothing of the audience, registered their deep approval.

"We work better when we're dressed for the picture," confessed the girls, one of whom designed and sketched the gowns. Incidentally, surely these young ladies are the only artists with no less than four successful acts on the air?

Welcome

DENIS O'NEIL has been broadcasting for a very long time, but after his recent return to the air, the response from listeners was as great as ever. He is broadcasting again to-night (September 10) with the Variety Orchestra and we're glad to hear that he has several more dates coming along. Up, Ireland!



Where the fans gathered at Radiolympia last week to meet and greet famous stars—the Radio Pictorial stand, photographed at one of the few quiet moments of the day, in between autograph-signing sessions!

Harry Roy, baby Roberta and Mrs. Harry Roy setting off for a sunbather at Blackpool

GOLFING



The author of this article gives Clapham and Dwyer a lesson in careful putting

GOLF with Clapham and Dwyer spells laughter all the way. Although that comical couple take their game seriously, and are both possessed of formidable handicaps, they somehow contrive to beat Colonel Bogey and make whoopee simultaneously—a feat which, alas, I have never been able to emulate.

If my quips are good, I fear my golf is correspondingly bad. To concentrate grimly upon my game in the company of those irrepressible fun-makers is almost impossible.

During a two-ball match once, Charlie Clapham, who was my partner, against Bill Dwyer and another fellow, prepared to drive from the tee. It was a short hole, and Charlie was confident that he would be on the green in one; especially as I had just teed-up a new ball for him.

His stance was a dream, his approach work impeccable, his concentration enviable. Ambition was written into every wrinkle of his furrowed forehead. The head of the driver met the ball fairly and squarely, with perfect timing and precision.

Instead, however, of soaring into the blue, describing a graceful arc, and dropping on to the green within a few inches of the pin, the ball departed reluctantly with a curiously protesting hiss, travelled about 30 feet, and then actually parted in two in mid-air.

Poor Charlie's face was a picture! With a hollow groan he turned to me to apologise for breaking my nice, new ball. To his amazement, I burst into a roar of laughter. It was several minutes before I could control my mirth sufficiently to explain to Charlie that the ball in question was an imitation one—made of soap—which I had substituted for a joke.

Charlie had his own back, though! A few days later we left Broadcasting House together. Outside Oxford Circus tube station Charlie offered me a cigarette. I accepted it gratefully, but said I would not smoke it until I was in the train.

We parted. Shortly after the train started, I lit up. Suddenly, the cigarette—a trick one—exploded with a tremendous report.

One girl among my fellow passengers in the crowded coach screamed. Everyone else stared in startled astonishment. Then, to my intense embarrassment, they one and all rocked with laughter.

Was . . . my . . . face . . . red? And wasn't I grateful when we reached the next station, and I was able to transfer to another part of the train.

At Leicester, once, Charlie Clapham, who was then nothing like so good a golfer as he is now, challenged me to a game, and bet me that—even giving me a stroke a hole—he would win.

I accepted the challenge. This needle match caused considerable local excitement. At the theatre, stage hands, members of the orchestra, even the management, not to mention friends and patrons, had side-bets on the issue. With all due modesty I admit I was the favourite!



At the end of the eighteenth hole, Elsie and Doris Waters take it hard! (Right) Regrettable incident on the course, featuring Clapham and Dwyer

Well, we started off. I acquitted myself so well that, at the thirteenth, I was four up, with five holes to play. It seemed all over—bar shouting!

It was then that I began to think of the issues involved. I began to think of all those people who had backed me to win. I must win, I thought anxiously. I must not let Charlie creep up. I could not let my supporters down.

I grew more and more nervous. I began to lose my grip upon the game. I lost the next hole. I tried to concentrate, to fight back; but it was useless. My game went to pieces. Alas, Charlie won the five holes in a row and the match.

My strangest game of golf took place during a B.B.C. tournament, organised in the early days at Savoy Hill. I was drawn against a youngster on the staff, whom I was generally expected to beat.

We played the match at Wimbledon one autumn evening, beginning directly after tea.

Half way round I was two or three holes to the good, and looked like winning comfortably. Then the light began to fail. So did my game! At the sixteenth we were all square. At the seventeenth, playing in the dusk, my opponent drew ahead.

But I calculated that, if I could win the eighteenth, I could just beat him on strokes.

When we teed-up for the final hole, it was so dark that the ball was a mere dusky, white blob at our feet. I cast my eye down the fairway looking for the green. But I could not see a sign of it. With a wave of his arm my opponent indicated where he thought the flag should be.

I drove off. Fortunately, the green was quite close to the club-house. Otherwise, we should have holed-out in complete darkness. As it was, the light streaming from the windows illuminated the scene to a certain extent.

But, as far as I was concerned, it made no difference. By the time I had ploughed and hacked my way through the gloom to the green, I stood no earthly chance of winning.

Later, I learnt that it was my opponent's home course, and that he knew it backwards. No wonder, I thought grimly, the dim light had not worried him to anything like the same extent.

It was during that match that, driving at one particular point close to a large lake, I sliced the ball and nearly overbalanced. The ball dropped into the water and disappeared. And my club—flying from my hand—followed suit.

I think that Handley record, losing club and ball in a single stroke, still stands!

My bag of golf clubs always accompanies me on tour! Sometimes there is a keen golfer among one's fellow-artistes on the same bill; enthusiasts like Billy Bennett, Max Miller, the Two Leslies (Holmes and Sarony), or Elsie and Doris Waters, all of whom are excellent players and also grand company.

On other less fortunate occasions . . . well, I remember in a Northern town once, I could not



find anybody who played among my fellow troupers. On inquiry, however, I learnt from the management that a member of the orchestra swung an occasional club. I arranged to play this man. Truly, he did not look much like a golfer; but one never knows. Anyway, I thought, he was better than nobody.

When we met the following morning, my opponent was wearing grey flannel trousers of ancient lineage, a shiny, blue serge jacket, black boots, an open-necked, tennis shirt, and—a bowler hat!

ON THE FUNNY SIDE

Never play golf with a comedian! Here are stories of hazardous and unorthodox games with famous radio artistes, by TOMMY HANDLEY, brilliant B.B.C. funny man

Naturally, I imagined he would leave his bowler at the club-house. But, no! He insisted upon playing in it. When I tried tactfully to persuade him to discard his unsuitable tiffer he just stared at me in surprise, and then demanded in broad Lancashire accents what I was worrying about. A bowler hat was a'reet for golf, wasn't it?

We commenced our game. And, I must admit that, at first sight, my opponent seemed to be pretty useful. Anyway, the first hole saw him down with a score equivalent to Colonel Bogey. The next hole he played in one under Bogey. I then grew suspicious.

At the third hole—a short one—I watched him carefully and counted his strokes. He took, by my calculations, at least eight to hole out. Then he solemnly consulted his card, licked a stub of a pencil, muttered to himself and—"Ay, that's five!"—he concluded thoughtfully.

"Pardon me, old chap!" I protested. "I think you've made a mistake!"

"Mistake?" he grunted.

I nodded grimly; then patiently accounted for every stroke he had made since we had left the tee.

"So, you see, you took eight to hole-out!" I concluded, firmly.

"Ay, I knaaws that!" he drawled.

"Well, then," I demanded, hotly, "how do you make your score five?"

"Well," he replied, "Bogey's three. And I took eight. Well, y'doan't need t'be a golfer t'know three from eight's five!"

Later, I learnt that my opponent had only started playing the game the previous Friday. Some old member, who was over-fond of leg-pulling, had kidded him that, not only was it quite customary to play golf in a bowler, but that, in order to make one's total fairly respectable, it was usual to "subtract" Bogey's score.

One of the fellows in my company, with whom I sometimes play, gave me a big laugh once. I noticed that every time he drew a club from his bag, he solemnly wiped the handle with his handkerchief.

"What's the idea?" I inquired.

"The handles are greasy!" he replied, looking rather puzzled. "It must be the heat!"

But, on examination, the handles proved to be so greasy that my suspicions were aroused, and I persuaded him to tip out his clubs and investigate the bag's interior.

Inside—right at the bottom—we found a

congealed sticky mass; all that remained of a half-pound of butter, which he had bought a fortnight previously, stuffed into the bag, and completely forgotten.

In the profession, Billy Bennett, "Almost a Gentleman," and myself are known as Britain's Fastest Golfers. No sooner do we drive off the first tee than we appear desperately anxious to reach the last. Our game invariably develops into a trot; a race during which there is never time to retrieve lost balls or to rest *en route*.

A good story Billy told me during a recent round concerned an occasion when he and Stanelli, of "Stag Party" and "Hornchestra" fame, played golf at Bradford. Afterwards, they were due to lunch with Norah Blaney. Norah, you may remember, was the stage partner of Gwen Farrar, before Norah married a Yorkshire surgeon and retired from the footlights.

Well, Stanelli has a healthy enough appetite. While Billy's gastronomic feats are famous throughout the theatrical world. Having been out to lunch before, only to be faced by a series of microscopic portions, these boys decided to be on the safe side and—er—have a meal first.

Alas, on arriving at Norah's, they found that, with true Yorkshire hospitality, she had provided enough food to feed literally half the British Army, not to mention the Navy.

Daunted but still game, these doughty trencher-



Golfing isn't funny to George Elrick, but then he's a Scotsman! He spends his spare time practising his swing

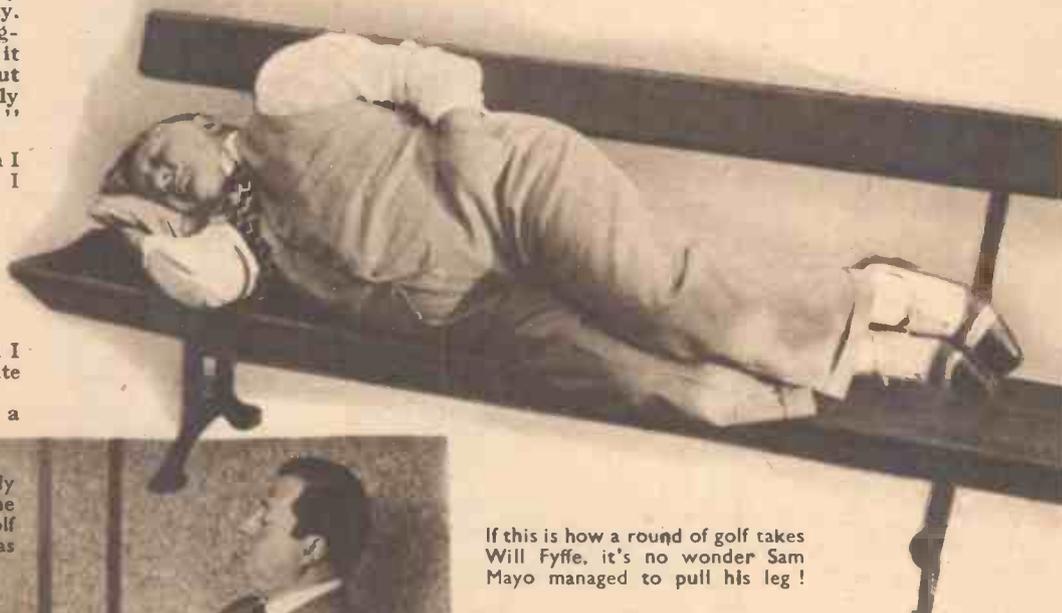
men waded in. But, after about forty minutes, when the cheese stage seemed as far off as ever, both Billy and Stanelli were compelled to admit defeat.

"In fear and trembling," Billy told me, "we confessed to Norah the dreadful truth. And, boy, did she laugh!"

Another amusing golfing story, told me by Will Fyffe, concerned a needle match he played with Sam Mayo, another famous comic, on a links near Nottingham. During this game Will actually holed-out at the seventh in one.

On returning to the club-house, a friend quickly telephoned the editor of a northern newspaper to recount his astonishing feat. And the editor promised to "splash" a nice little story about it the day following.

No sooner had Will popped into the neighbouring bar to order drinks than Sam grabbed the telephone, rang up the same editor, imitated



If this is how a round of golf takes Will Fyffe, it's no wonder Sam Mayo managed to pull his leg!



Alec McGill proudly shows his wife he has got a bigger golf ball than she has

Will's Scotch dialect and, pretending to be Fyffe, asked the newspaperman if he quite understood.

It was Sam Mayo who had holed-out in one at the seventh; not Will Fyffe!

Next morning, when Will saw the story, his face was a picture!

But Will had his own back a few days later. At Bradford, a local reporter inquired whether Will had any relatives on the stage.

"Why, mon!" rumbled Will. "Surely, ye've hearrrd of m'grrrandfatherrr?"

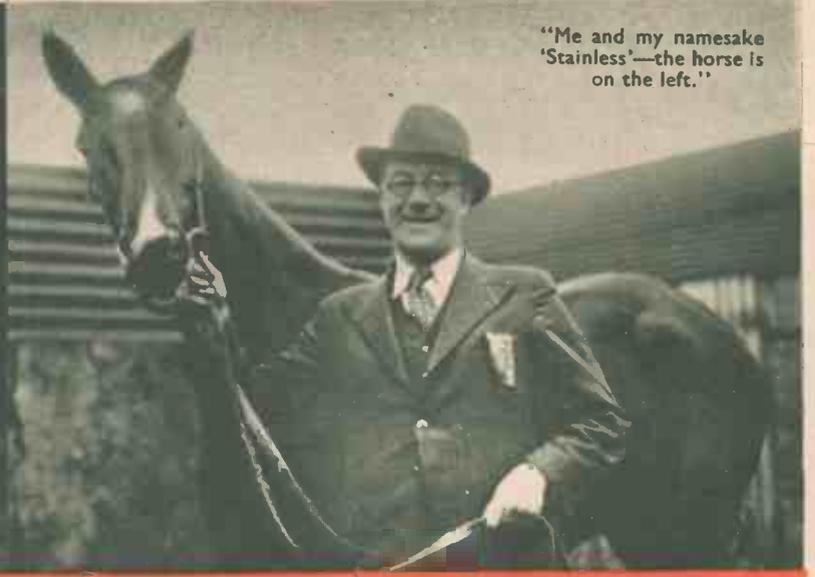
"Your grandfather?" exclaimed the surprised Pressman.

"Ay, Sam Mayo!" chuckled Will.

When Sam read that his face was a picture, too!



"Just study the contours of the figure seated in the centre. That's me as Captain of the College Swimming Team."



"Me and my namesake 'Stainless'—the horse is on the left."

BECOMING a byword in my native town, an eminent metallurgist, while delivering a paper on "Stainless Steel" to a learned gathering, suddenly found himself talking about "Stainless Stephen." This I consider to be the first rung in my stepping-stones to success—he murmured in his customary poetic style.

About four years ago, Sheffield, still feeling indebted to me, sent me two S's in stainless-steel to attach to the radiator of my car, and I also succeeded in obtaining a licence-number beginning SS.

These initials serve as a constant reminder to my creditors that I am "still solvent," although one old lady could see nothing original in having SS on my car, assuring me that she had seen the same thing on ships' lifebuoys all over the place.

Launched upon a theatrical career with my "audible punctuation" and a pseudonym that spread like marmalade from coast to coast, it was a fairly simple matter to a high-powered mind such as mine to add still further glory to the name. By degrees came the bowler hat fitted with stainless steel band, and the stainless steel shirt-front adorned with coloured lights, which may earn me immortality as the first pedestrian to be fitted with Stop-and-Go signals.

If you have wondered why this fellow Stainless is continually adding to his already gigantic following (not counting the Fat Lady of a circus), the reason is quite simply explained.

I invariably set out to please each town in which I appear, and it may interest you to learn that every town I played during May accorded me such a welcome that the streets were decorated with flags from end to end.

On arriving in a new town, I purchase all the local newspapers of the preceding week (provided there is no public library) and acquaint myself with that town's personalities and places at present in the public eye. I at once make these a butt for humour, question mark.

Noticing, for example, that the Town Hall clock is minus its hands while undergoing repairs, and that the road is up in the vicinity, I will write something like this: "I see there is plenty of employment in your town—there are two hands wanted at the Town Hall and an opening in the High Street." The audience immediately gives forth a vast guffaw lest they should reveal their ignorance of local affairs.

The newspapers are my happy hunting ground, if you do not include my shooting-box in Scotland, and when due to broadcast, I scan the headlines en route to the B.B.C. for the topics of the hour. No wonder my fan-mail (which, I understand, is personally handled by the Postmaster-General) assumes such gargantuan proportions.

Only the other day I received a letter from Scotland which ran: "Dear Stainless, Your broadcasts are so good, I am seriously thinking of paying my wireless-licence."

A lady wrote and said she would like to be my partner. "I can speak with a rich Yorkshire accent," she wrote, "but if you happen to be a Lancashire man, and not a Yorkshireman, I can speak with a rich Lancashire accent as well." Evidently a Northern cosmopolitan.

Yet another listener expressed a desire to become

STAINLESS STEPHEN,
*Shining Knight of Punctuation,
and Prince of Comedians, entertains you throughout the second chapter of his brilliant, light-hearted Life Story.*

my partner, in the following terms: "Have you ever thought of having a partner? For instance—how about Stainless Stephen and Rusty Rufus? I can mimic a Scotsman, a coon, Maurice Chevalier, Gracie Fields, and Charlie Chaplin. I am a step and eccentric dancer, a contortionist, and could do a lightning-artist act. For years I have had an ambition to get into the entertaining world, and I have rehearsed numbers seen at the local theatre in the hope that my hard practice might get me a birth behind the footlights." (That is how he spelled berth). "Any old job would do for a start. Baggage-man or sweeper-up or something," he added—highly ambitious for a mimic-dancer-contortionist-lightning-artist.

I am probably the only comedian to have received a letter from a cow-herd, who wrote, "I frequently spend many hours of the night looking after sick cows, and take my radio set into the cow-shed in order to listen to you." After my broadcast, of course, the cows made a lightning recovery and commenced immediately to give A.1. milk.

"I was lying helpless in Huddersfield Royal Infirmary on Saturday night," wrote another listener, "and the doctor had told me to keep perfectly still. By the bedside was a pair of earphones which I donned to cheer me up. I did get cheered and no mistake.

"I had to hold my tummy with both hands in an effort to suppress the laughter which you generated in me. Believe me, Stainless, you damned near killed me that night. I believe it is the ambition of a comedian to make one of his audience laugh himself to death; you certainly nearly succeeded. P.S. Tell Sir John Reith that a brother Scot says you ought to have your salary doubled."

Continuing these exclusive peeps into historical correspondence, another listener discovered that I unconsciously give winning tips.

"In the course of your patter on Friday night," he wrote, "you mentioned three words which made me prick up my ears. The words were H 20, FINANCE, and ARISTOTLE. I don't know if you were aware that they are the names of three racehorses. H 20 and FINANCE were in races yesterday at Manchester and Folkestone, and FINANCE won at 5 to 1. Now I am waiting for ARISTOTLE at Doncaster this week."

Another listener wrote to me and said, "A well-known cigarette company is offering prizes for witty slogans. I know that you write all your own gags, which are very funny, so will you send me a few slogans which I can enter for the competi-

tion. They are bound to win, in which case I should not forget you."

Yet another of my admirers, engaged in producing a local concert, wrote to me and asked if I would supply him with "about fifty of my good gags." To which I replied that I had not written as many as fifty good gags.

Most envelopes are simply addressed "Stainless Stephen," but one envelope was addressed "His Excellency Stainless Stephen," a natural error by one who was under the impression that I had become Dictator of Sheffield and its Alloyed States.

These letters are a very great comfort to me, and I answer every letter I receive with the exception of those which find other less fortunate pseudonyms for me. But my ambition is to hear from some listener rich beyond the dreams of arrowroot, who plans to leave me a vast legacy, either in appreciation of my work, or in the hope that it will benefit humanity by bringing about my retirement.

I should be very glad indeed to hear from any benefactor contemplating same. R.S.V.P.

Gladys and the rest of that immense public which stops indoors to hear my broadcasts will be itching by this time to hear of my earliest broadcast and something of my experiences at the B.B.C. I will at once relieve their suspense, full stop.

January, 1924, was the actual date on which I made my broadcast debut, and I am informed on the worst possible authority that this occasion is perpetuated by a stainless steel plate affixed to the actual spot where I stood before the microphone.

A small band led by Norman Long, Ronald Gourley, the late John Henry and myself (said he modestly, placing himself last) will go down in history as the Stone Age broadcasters. I am grateful to the late John Henry for bringing me to the South of England and introducing me to the London public, already tired of Lord Nelson and Mr. Gladstone and aching for a new personality on which to pour their patriotic adulation.

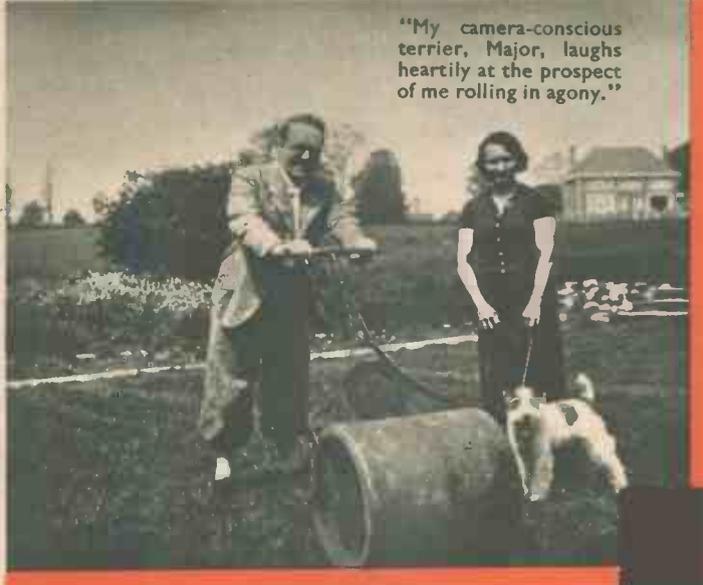
Prior to this, I had broadcast only from the provincial stations, Manchester, Birmingham, Newcastle, Aberdeen, Belfast, and Cardiff. I shall never forget my appearance at the Manchester Station. I missed the last train back to Sheffield, and finally arrived home with the milk, perspiring profusely and in a generally pasteurised condition.

One of my earliest broadcasts from Savoy Hill took place on the same night that the Chancellor of the Exchequer was expected to make a speech at the microphone. Arriving at Savoy Hill, carrying a portfolio and wearing a bowler-hat reminiscent of Mr. Winston Churchill, I was asked who I might be, to which I replied jocularly, "The Chancellor of the Exchequer."

Before you could switch from long to short waves, two announcers appeared upon the scene, salaamed respectfully, and accorded me an official welcome. Which proves, if nothing else, that Mr. Anthony Eden has nothing on me in the matter of looking like one of Whitehall's matinee idols.

In a drawer of my bureau I preserve the scripts of many of my earliest broadcasts (including one

Proceeding with his Breathtaking Narrative, STAINLESS STEPHEN gives you further glimpses into his Private Past and Lively Life.



"My camera-conscious terrier, Major, laughs heartily at the prospect of me rolling in agony."

Continent have included that aforementioned brief and violent meeting with one "Minnie"; three broadcasts in the Rinso Hour; and the occasion of which I am very proud, when I was chosen to perform before the Duke of Windsor (then Prince of Wales) prior to the Menin Gate Dedication, at the Opera Theatre, Lille.

I can now say that I know the White Cliffs of Dover upside down (particularly after a rough Channel crossing) but I should dearly like to see the heights of Manhattan, which, I understand, are formed of fossilised chewing-gum; the

old ruins of Chicago as left behind, they tell me, by Scarface Capone and Legs Diamond; and Vesuvius in eruption, provided that Signor Mussolini still allows same to erupt.

The reason I have not seen any of these places is because I have not found the time, receiving constant demands from music-hall managers; and because I have not found the money, receiving even more constant demands from the local collector of taxes. I have, in fact, enjoyed no holiday for years, and my seven yachts are now unrecognisable for the barnacles and the moths in the sails.

However, new paragraph, to proceed with the subject of broadcasting, I am proud to announce that I have appeared at no fewer than four Radiolympias, at each of which I seriously interfered with the Exhibition side, as dealers, developing headaches through protracted laughter, were obliged to go home without placing further orders.

SMILE-STONES IN MY LIFE

of 1925 entitled "An Hour In a Restaurant"), wishing to assist those biographers who dwell upon my career long after "ashes to ashes, rust to rust" has been intoned above the remnants of Stainless Stephen.

I have now broadcast at least three hundred times and from every B.B.C. station. In this last achievement, I was greatly helped by the "Rotor Tour," which is not the scientific name for a Belisha roundabout, but was an itinerary of broadcasts from all the Regional stations, a favourite pastime among radio personalities in the days when Broadcasting House was nothing but a gleam in the architect's eye.

As you can see, I am much travelled, and the fact that I have consistently added to my former respectable ten stone, seven pounds, four ounces, is further evidence that travel broadens one. Having conquered the xylophone, I have only to emulate the planet and project myself several times round the world to assume the proportions of Mr. Teddy Brown.

Up till now, I have seen nothing of the world with the exception of the Continent, or perhaps it is more correct to say that the world has seen nothing of me. One of my ambitions is to visit Hollywood and reside in Beverly Hills, where I should create a sensation by building a swimming-pool in stainless-steel, never yet attempted, although I am informed on the most unreliable authority that they have pools in platinum, tin-foil, and cellophane.

There are no signs at the moment of my being groomed for stardom in the Hollywood stables. I have so far made only two film appearances, the first in "Radio Parade," the first radio film to be made at Elstree, the second in an epic entitled "His Punctuated Romance," in which Lew Stone and his Band and Judy Kelly also appeared.

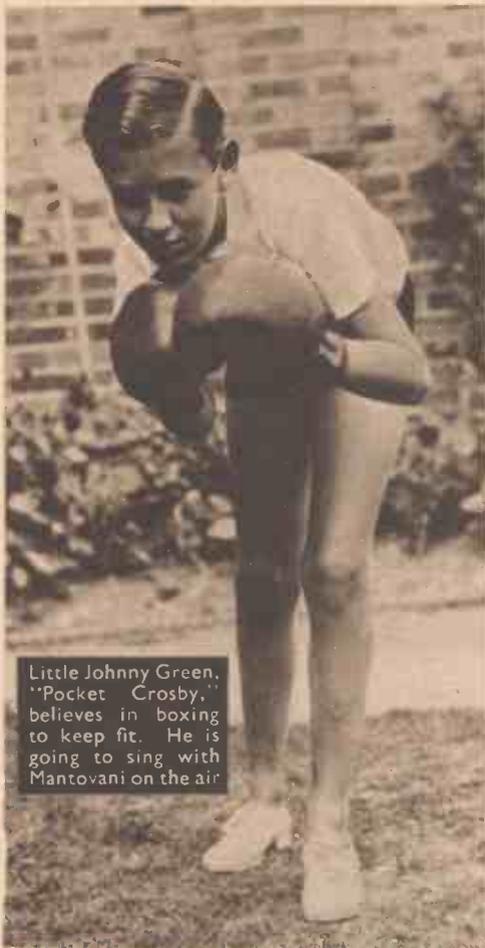
To proceed with the travel theme, my associations with the

(This is not the end of Stainless Stephen's story. There will be another chapter in next week's "Radio Pictorial" "Don't miss the third humorous instalment")



"Looking through the horse-collar, or wheel, myself with Frank Southall, cycling champ, after broadcasting in In Town To-night."

DANCE-BAND FANS' DEPARTMENT — NEWS, VIEWS AND GOSSIP



Little Johnny Green, "Pocket Crosby," believes in boxing to keep fit. He is going to sing with Mantovani on the air

"I'M NO Mrs. G.—BUT"

says EDGAR JACKSON,

"—is it necessary for Humour, to be Funny, to be 'Broad'?"

in a while be amusing among a lot of men is not necessarily the sort of thing one likes to feel in the shops to be heard, or perhaps bought without being heard, by unsuspecting womenfolk. I should certainly feel far from comfortable playing any of the discs in question to my younger female friends or older female relatives.

Possibly those responsible will say that to the pure all things are pure, and that it is just my nasty mind. Well and good; but the fact will still remain that the *double entendres* are not only blatantly obvious, but were, to my mind, included with the full knowledge that the less salubrious of their two meanings could hardly fail to be missed.

The pity is that it is all so unnecessary. It is quite easy for those with sufficient ability to be amusing, and yet keep the party fit for those with more delicate feelings.

The other evening I went up to the Finsbury Park Empire to see George Elrick's new show.

The producer might run a final spanner over one or two of the looser moments, but taken all round it was grand entertainment.

In the first half George appears as an ordinary variety turn with his (sic) band (you will remember that he has taken over Lew Stone's); in the second half, he and the band are features of a Tyrolean revue. The audience signified its approval of both performances in no measured manner.

In his dressing-room afterwards I found young George looking very bronzed and well and full of delight at the packed houses he was drawing in spite of the fact that August is holiday month and so many people are out of town.

But I was able to discover him only after I had literally dug him from under piles upon piles of music manuscript.

"What on earth are you doing? What on earth is all this?" I asked.

Sadly five feet of Scottish liveliness unfolded the tale.

It appears that a newspaper man had been to see him in Birmingham where he had opened a couple of weeks earlier, and in an unguarded moment George had mentioned that he was finding it difficult to get hold of good comedy songs. The reporter had passed on the information through his columns, with the result that at least half the population of the district must have endeavoured to fill the breach.

"Any of them any good?" I questioned.

"I haven't found one yet. I'm afraid our

amateur song writers are not so hot," replied George.

Which was rather interesting in view of our chat last week on song writing generally.

"What are you going to do if Lew Stone wants his band back?" was my next question.

"I've got that fixed," replied Aberdeen's gift to Goldilocks.

"I hope Lew's boys will be able to stay with me for a long while. They are a grand bunch of fellows. But in case they have to go, I have written a complete new band act. It is something quite novel; I believe the most original thing that has ever been presented. It will call for musicians with special qualifications in other directions, and I've already got most of them set in my mind's eye."

With that I left George playing over the tests of his new recordings for Columbia.

Mention of Howard Jacobs reminds me that many of you may be wondering what has happened to this American virtuoso, known as the Kreiser of the Saxophone.

You will remember that he went last year to Australia to take up with the Australian Broadcasting Commission a post similar to that which Henry Hall held with our B.B.C.

Since his return last March he has been having a good time on the proceeds, riding round in a huge white Pontiac car and indulging in his beloved golf and contract bridge.

Now I understand that he is to be taken up by Jack Payne's agency and that a stage act is being devised for him.

It is likely to be somewhat after the lines of the old De Groot act, with Howard featured in light standard numbers as well as the "popular" tunes of the moment. It should go well. It is just the sort of thing which should be ideal for Howard's particular type of talent and personality.

Edgar Jackson's Selections

RECORDS OF THE WEEK

For Everybody

AMBROSE AND HIS ORCHESTRA—"Twilight in Turkey" (Decca F6446).

For Swing Fans

WILLIE SMITH AND HIS CUBS—"I Can See You All Over the Place" and "The Swampland" (Brunswick O2458).

BUDDY BRAMWELL CHATTERS:

SOMETHING tells me that certain radio band-leaders are liable to start kicking against the pricks very shortly.

Pricks supplied by courtesy of the B.B.C., in their efforts to plan "dance programmes for dancers," as apart from "production" dance programmes.

You see, B.B.C. wish to compile a list of bands who will broadcast—like Victor Silvester—an absolutely straight dance programme with no vocals, no "concert arrangements."

But how many bandleaders, with a reputation on stage and radio for more varied shows, will agree to ignore their wider public for the benefit of the very small minority who wish only to dance to radio?

I've just spoken to one bandleader, famed for bright and breezy stage and radio broadcasts, whose name was mentioned in connection with the "straight" programmes.

"It would be bad publicity for my stage shows,"

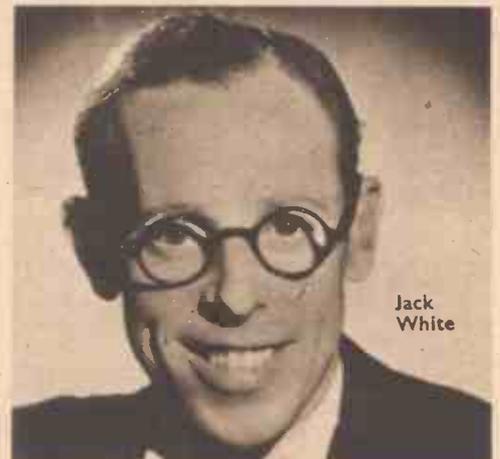
said he. "So I'm afraid the B.B.C. must take me as I am."

Listeners will be hearing more of Jack White and his Collegians, dance band which plays in a London salon and was on the air last Friday (3rd); in fact, 'tis rumoured they'll be having a monthly airing.

For five years Jack worked in a garage as a motor engineer, playing as a "semi-pro" musician in his spare time. Became a full-time bandleader in 1929.

Jack White's vocalists—on the air for the first time last month—have already proved themselves first-rate for radio. Tony Morris, who does the sentimental numbers, was once a dental mechanic. Stan Stanton, the other singer, was employed in a cable works.

Bandleader White happens to be a great athlete and swimmer. Saved a girl's life once. She was blonde and beautiful. A huge wave swept her off a rock on which she'd been basking.



Jack dived in, grabbed her, and another wave lifted them back on to a jagged rock, nearly breaking Jack's back.

There's a twist to this story. Jack did not marry her. He's still a bachelor.

Joan Carr's IDEAL HOME

The entrancing heroine of "In a Gondola" is, in private life, Viscountess Moore, and lives with her husband and baby in a Dream of a Home.

HIGH up in the quietest part of Campden Hill lives Viscountess Moore or, as we all know her, Joan Carr—the girl of "The Table Under the Tree" and, more recently, "In a Gondola," and star of many of the late-night monthly revues which were so deservedly popular a year or two ago.

If you think you haven't heard Joan Carr enough on the air lately, it's because she's been very busy. With a baby born last January—he's a darling, and called Derry—and moving into a new house in March, she's not had much time for broadcasting.

Her house is almost perfect and, as is the case with so many lovely houses, it's the owners who have made it what it is. Joan and her husband searched London for the ideal home, and at last found it in Campden Hill. It is one of a crescent of large, semi-detached Victorian houses—hideous outside, she says, though I don't quite agree with her—and exquisite inside.

It has a little garden in front, and at the back a small courtyard, newly paved. The long French windows of the drawing-room open on to this paving, which is edged with gay flower beds. Beyond it lies a big garden reserved for the use of people who live in the crescent. The place is so quiet that you'd never dream you were within five minutes' walk of buses and tubes.

It was old-fashioned and none too convenient when they took it; now it contains almost everything the heart could wish for. The whole scheme of decoration was the work Doris Howard Robertson, and she has made a wonderfully successful job of it.

The feature that strikes you immediately you go over the house is the built-in furniture. Everything that it is possible to build-in has been built-in. Sideboards, cupboards, wardrobes, radiators, dressing-tables—everything.

"It had to be," said Joan Carr. "I'm so terribly untidy that it was the only way to manage it! Besides, built-in furniture is so labour-saving and convenient, don't you think? And we both like the look of it."

She has a big house and a judicious use of mirrors in the scheme of decoration makes it look even more spacious than it actually is. The dining-room and drawing-room are in the same style, and separated by doors which can be folded back to make one large room.

The drawing-room windows are high, and hung with long curtains in buttercup yellow hand-woven linen, with a large, white leaf design at infrequent intervals. The walls are a soft shade of light cream, and the paint all white. The carpet, too, is off-white, thick, soft and luxurious.

Sofa, armchairs and cushions are covered in another hand-made material in a diagonal weave, an odd but most attractive shade described as mushroom, really a sort of mauvy-brown, which contrasts well with the white, cream and yellow. Mirror is used in this room to cover the coal box, an unromantic and merely useful object in many homes, but here an elegant box topped with zebra skin!

And very attractive it looks.

Bookshelves run along one wall and are artfully curved to turn round the corner, an idea that adds interest to the decoration without taking up any unnecessary space.

"And how do you like my frigidaire?" said Joan Carr, pointing to a huge white object, really rather like a refrigerator, which stood against the wall behind the sofa. She lifted the lid and displayed a

magnificent radio-gram with two turntables; this because her husband is madly keen on classical music, and when playing a symphony cannot bear a pause while one record is taken off and another put on. He bends feverishly over the turntables, ready to start the second record immediately the first ends, so that there won't be the slightest break in the continuity of the music.

The loudspeaker of the radiogram is very cleverly concealed. It's built into the wall high above the folding doors. In the corner of the room, again built in, is an enormous gramophone cabinet, containing hundreds of records, all carefully indexed and catalogued.

The dining-room is white, yellow and cream as well, with a long, low dining table of walnut and low, leather-seated chairs. I was much taken with the table lighting, a crystal cross laid on the table, the ends springing up about six inches, to hold four yellow candles.

The chief illumination comes from a plaster shell fixed on the ceiling, and which throws a soft light on to the yellow curtains.

STARS AT HOME by VERITY CLAIRE

And what looks like a rounded piece of wall at one end of the room folds back and discloses a service lift to the kitchen. Yes, Joan Carr's maids have as easy a time as it's possible for maids to have.

They work in a vast basement kitchen, with many cupboards, and a refrigerator and electric clock on the wall, all in snowy white. The curtains are yellow oiled silk, with white spots, and the floor has red cork lino. On the walls hang framed menus, which Joan Carr brought back from Paris, in the hope that they would inspire the cook!

Upstairs the house is just as modern and beautifully appointed. Her own room is very lovely, in pale blue and deep crimson. On the day I visited her it was very hot and sunny, and she had the Venetian blinds drawn, pale blue ones that matched the decoration. The walls are ice-blue, with a scroll pattern of lines and leaves running upwards. Not a "niggling" little pattern, but one that gives the effect of broad, yet airy stripes.

The bedspread of satin is exactly the same shade as the walls, self striped in dull and shiny lines, and edged with an inch-wide ruching of crimson silk. This colour scheme is repeated in the chairs, which have seats of the same rich crimson. The dressing-table is kidney-shaped, with muslin "petticoats" edged with crimson ruching, and large side-mirrors. A strip of mirror runs along one wall and



Derry is his name and he's got rosy cheeks and blue eyes just like his mother's.

the concealed lighting comes from behind this, and also from under the window pelmets.

The radiator is built-in and the heat escapes through little slots in the woodwork. The wardrobe, also built-in, is colossal. There are little blue blinds inside the doors, which shoot up and reveal racks on which hang many pairs of shoes. Down zip the blinds and everything is neat.

Underneath the wall mirror are more built-in drawers and cupboards, so that there is absolutely no chance for Joan Carr to indulge in her wicked habit of untidiness.

The bathroom, which opens off the bedroom, is papered in the same shade of blue, and has a large, square white bath. Both bed and bathroom are carpeted in beige, as Joan thought it much nicer than lino for when she runs around in bare feet—which she often does!

Next door is Viscount Moore's room, with walls and woodwork in pale pink, a thick beige carpet, and curtains and divan cover in a most diverting chintz, which has a pattern of violins in cream on a deep red background.

Lots of books in this room, but not a sign of a dressing-table. I might have guessed—it's built-in—a large, deep dressing-table completely concealed in the wall.

Opening off this room is another bathroom, with a deep black bath and scarlet oiled-silk curtains spotted with white.

Up again to the maids' rooms and the nurseries, where I made Derry's acquaintance. He should have been asleep, but it was so hot that he thought better of it. He was lying in his cot, which was draped with white spotted muslin, defying all injunctions to go to sleep. He didn't resent my intrusion at all, and gave me the sweetest smile. He is enchanting, with rosy cheeks and blue eyes just like his mother's.

Both the day and night nursery are pale pink, with pink-enamelled furniture, pink chintz curtains piped with blue, and dark blue cork lino on the floor, also multi-coloured wool rugs. And round Derry's cot is a lovely screen, patterned with all kinds of nursery figures, elephants, lions, etc.

"Although we had such a bother to find this house," said Joan Carr, "I do think it was worth the trouble, don't you? And you do agree that it's convenient?"

I do agree with her, and so would you, I'm certain. Joan Carr's house is an ideal home.

SECRETS OF

Exclusive Details of the New

By
THE
EDITOR

Radio Toulouse—a low, sunny, white-walled building with tall aerial mast shooting to the sky

Toulouse, and undoubtedly are justified in this.

Apart from the many programme innovations of which I will tell you in a moment, the great difference between Radio Toulouse and the other Continental stations is in the method to be adopted to announce and publicise the station and its programmes.

Messrs. David Allen & Sons, Ltd., who have been appointed agents in this country for Radio Toulouse, are, as all readers probably know, one of the foremost billposting concerns in the world.

Enormous posters—several thousands of them—have been prepared by David Allen's. These draw attention to the new station and will appear on or about September 27, on selected sites all over Great Britain.

Everybody will see these posters and bulletin boards and know all about Radio Toulouse.

By means of this gigantic poster campaign, and

AS announced in last week's "Radio Pictorial," a new giant of the ether will make his bow to British listeners on Friday, October 1.

This latest addition to the growing list of Continental stations offering sparkling entertainment for your benefit is Radio Toulouse which, although situated in the south of France, is so powerful and technically efficient that it is receivable all over this country with practically the same strength and clarity as most local stations.

Just where is Radio Toulouse on the tuning dial? Many wireless sets, of course, are marked with stations, and Radio Toulouse is indicated by name on the medium waveband. But if not, or if you have a tuning scale calibrated only in metres, then make a note that the exact wavelength of Radio Toulouse is 328.6 metres. And that lies just below Hamburg and above Poste Parisien.

When you hear the new programmes from Radio Toulouse for the first time, naturally you will wonder who is the English announcer. He is Joslyn Mainprice, a jolly, 21-year-old London man who already has enjoyed extensive experience fitting him for his present position. He was at Marlborough, but for several years recently has been with Bertram Fryer (of B.B.C. fame) at the London School of Broadcasting, New Bond Street, as script writer. In this capacity he has had a great deal to do with the preparation of many sponsored programmes which no doubt you have heard. He was also at Radio Athlone for some time, as announcer and script writer, and it was there that his voice became so familiar to all listeners to that entertaining station.

"My real name is David Joslyn Mainprice," he told me with a wink, "but somehow the 'David' got dropped, and now I am just plain 'Joslyn.'"

Joslyn, by the way, is quite tall, 6 feet 1 inch, to be exact. He wears massive horn rimmed spectacles and a dark blue shirt, has a high forehead and brushes his hair straight back. But the thing you remember most about this fascinating young man is that he is always smiling. He can't help smiling.

In his spare time, I gathered, Mr. Mainprice is boisterously interested in swing music, and he broadcast a lot of swing music from Athlone. He told me that he developed the craze while he was in the U.S.A. I asked him what he was doing over in the States.

"Merely messing about," he replied, nonchalantly. "I rather liked the look of the place on the map. So I went."

"And stopped until the money ran out," he then added, rather wistfully.

This enterprising young man has a brand new idea of presenting swing music which will shortly materialise on Radio Toulouse. That will be something to watch out for.



Joslyn Mainprice, bespectacled and smiling, whom you will soon know well as the Radio Toulouse announcer

Now, let me get down to brass tacks. Is Radio Toulouse going to be just another broadcasting station? Or is it going to offer radio fare that is really different? Read on, and you will quickly decide.

To begin with, I must explain that the opening of Radio Toulouse and the broadcasting of the unique programmes now in preparation there is not just a shot in the dark, so far as the possibilities of reception are concerned. The station is officially rated at 60 kilowatts, which in non-technical language means that it is about the same strength as London Regional. But as the wavelength is 328.6 metres, the station is very well situated in regard to absence of interference by other adjacent transmitters.

This important question of trouble-free reception already has been thoroughly investigated, and the reliability of signal strength definitely proved.

Prior to making arrangements for the station opening, a long series of experiments were carried out by a network of listening scouts who were sent out all over the British Isles with instructions to make detailed and unbiased reports on the strength and quality of reception of Radio Toulouse in all parts of this country. These reports were eminently satisfactory.

Signals are clear and strong all over the British Isles, and practically no fading or interference is experienced anywhere. The sponsors of the station accordingly are claiming an all-Britain coverage of Radio

the articles and programmes which will appear regularly in RADIO PICTORIAL, it is certain that a tremendously large audience to this new station will be attracted in an exceedingly short time, and the advance information I have received enables me to predict with confidence that all listeners will be delighted and thoroughly satisfied. They will be delighted and thoroughly satisfied because everything in connection with the station is being done on novel, attractive lines.

Now what, you may be thinking, precisely are the new programme ideas that Radio Toulouse will offer? Here are some exclusive advance particulars which will be considerably elaborated and added to in the next few issues of RADIO PICTORIAL.

"The main object behind the Radio Toulouse programmes," an official explained to me, "is to set a new high standard in quality of sponsored broadcasts. All our programmes will be really first-class entertainment, and there will be few, if any, simple gramophone record programmes. The use of records will be practically confined to series of presentation programmes which have all been specially recorded for the purpose."

The organisers are wisely pioneering a new method of selling their time, which inevitably will raise the quality of sponsored broadcasts in a marked manner. It is not too much to say that it may revolutionise sponsored radio as we know it to-day.

RADIO TOULOUSE

Programmes for English Listeners

Another new Station opens on October 1. These pages introduce you to the Announcer, Programmes, Personalities and Policy behind Radio Toulouse.

Their plan simply is this. They are now engaged in devising a large number of really attractive and entertaining programmes. These programmes will be put on the air immediately, and will be open to advertisers to purchase.

Knowing that the programme audience has been established on the basis of the proved entertainment value of the programme, it is obvious that an advertiser will introduce only a small amount of advertising matter with the least possible alteration to the programme, and without any diminution of the enjoyment it is giving to the unseen audience.

In writing this I have no intention of deprecating the many excellent programmes broadcast from other Continental stations, but there is no doubt in my mind that in some instances advertisers are repelling listeners rather than attracting. They "plug" their wares over the air to such an extent that insufficient entertainment remains in the programme to make it worth while tuning-in. A movement aiming at an all-round higher standard of broadcast advertising, such as is now being initiated at Radio Toulouse, is welcome and encouraging.

As regards the times of transmissions, at present nine hours a week are scheduled, the times being 10.15 p.m. to 11.15 p.m. every day, and in addition, on Saturdays and Sundays, 5.30 p.m. to 6.30 p.m.

The first transmission is on Friday, October 1, but the afternoon transmissions will not begin on October 2, but on October 3. It has already been arranged that in the first week of November another hour of transmission will be added on Saturdays and Sundays, and further extensions will take place soon afterwards.

On the opening night, October 1, there will be a gala edition of one of the new features called, "Microphone Mirror." This will be a thirty-minute programme produced every Friday night, but its exact nature is being kept a close secret. So far as I can gather, however, it is going to be something like a quick-fire news reel plus "In Town Tonight," if you can imagine what that will be like.

It will consist of very short items, some occupying as little as three minutes, and in any case no longer than seven minutes, chiefly comprising topical personalities of the hour, punctuated with surprise items of entertainment and news.

When I was in the Radio Toulouse offices in London the other day I could not wring from them the names of any of the national celebrities who will appear in this programme on the opening night, but I was assured that, taken altogether, it will make a staggering programme of universal interest containing something for everyone. Complete details of this programme will appear in RADIO PICTORIAL nearer the time. In case you forget, however, make a special note: "Microphone Mirror, Radio Toulouse, October 1, 10.15 p.m."

Here is a new Saturday night feature now under consideration, which it is anticipated will be scheduled for half an hour each week. It is bound to attract widespread attention—"Song Club." The first programme of this series will be given on Saturday, October 2, and certainly will be one of those which hold your attention all the way through.

Roughly, the scheme is that songs written and

The twinkling, sparkling Henderson Twins (right), whom you will hear in one of the first programmes from the new station. (Below) Miriam Ferris, photographed in her garden. With Alma Vane, she will act as "Auntie" in the Radio Toulouse Children's Corner, to be broadcast every Saturday



something to do with horoscopes and telling your fortune.

"Astrologers are always telling us what the stars predict for us," the same official went on to explain to me, "but what the stars don't know is what we predict for them!"

"So," he continued, "we are going to produce in this programme each week two or three of the lesser known radio stars for whom we forecast a great future."

I suggested that was rather a great responsibility, but these Radio Toulouse programme organisers have cute ways and means of testing all these things out, and I was assured that some highly interesting discoveries will be made known in this programme.

Four in a Bar is the title of a quarter-of-an-hour feature to be broadcast from Radio Toulouse at 11 p.m. every Sunday which is confidently expected to be one of the strongest of the new programmes. It has been described to me as the "fastest, slickest cabaret on the air." The first programme in this series will be broadcast on Sunday, October 3, and I understand will include Curtis and Ames, comedy duetists, and the Henderson Twins, harmony vocalists.

Last but not least, I must not forget to tell you about the new Radio Toulouse Children's Corner which is to be broadcast every Saturday from 6 p.m. to 6.15. This will be produced by Bertram Fryer, who needs no introduction to "Radio Pictorial" readers.

"The chief thing about a successful children's hour," he told me the other day, "is that it must be very jolly." I am sure from what he said that he is going to carry this idea into practice, for he added that Miriam Ferris and Alma Vane will appear as "Aunties." He told me specially to tell readers about "Clarissa," the child who loves to be naughty.

composed by amateurs, which will have been sent to the station, will be played through by a well-known band, and thus given an airing.

Now this is a brilliant talent spotting idea because all the songs submitted will first be selected by a panel of judges, and will be specially orchestrated and sung by well-known vocalists. Thus, if anyone, however obscure they may be, writes a song and it really has any merit, here is the way to bring it to the light of day, and to achieve the reward which is due to talent.

All the entrants will have to join the Toulouse Song Club—I will tell you more about this another week—and I estimate that in the half hour allotted to this programme every Saturday—10.15 to 10.45 p.m.—it would be possible to produce about eight or ten of these new songs by amateur composers.

It sounds awfully interesting to me, and I hope that many "Radio Pictorial" readers will have a shot at writing a song for this programme and hearing their own creation on the air.

At 6.30 p.m. on Sundays at Radio Toulouse there will be a film programme on rather unique lines consisting of trailers of the current releases at cinemas all over the country, compered by a well-known radio personality.

Foretelling the Stars, which is the title of yet another regular programme to be broadcast from Radio Toulouse at 10.45 p.m. on Saturdays, at first sight may give you the impression that it is

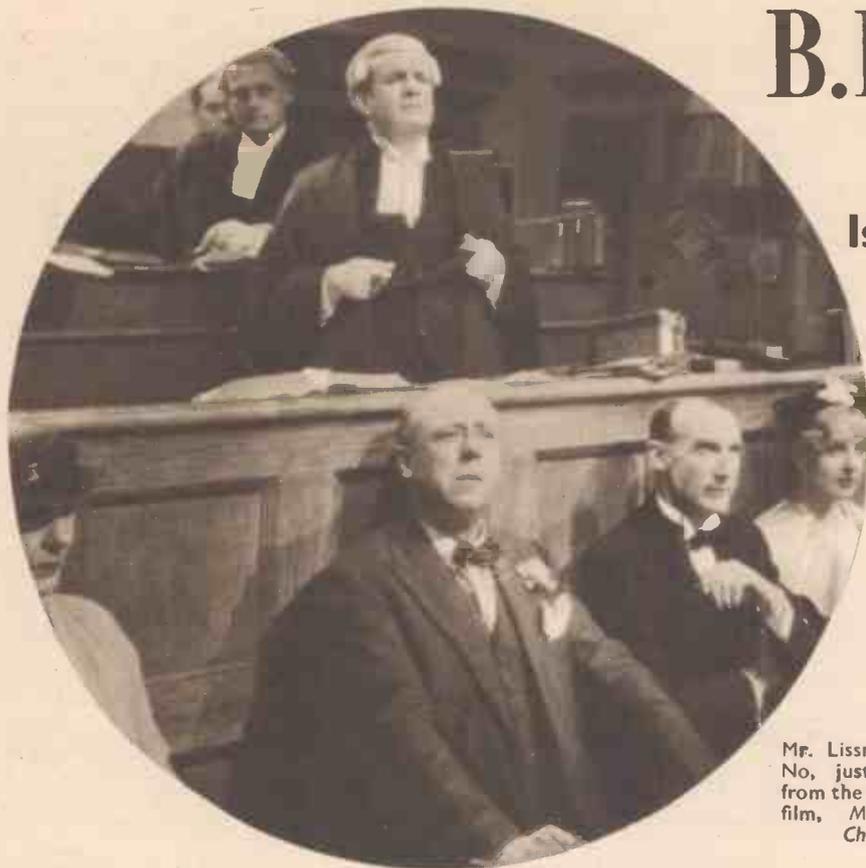
B.B.C. in the DOCK

Indictment No. 7:

Is the B.B.C. Fair to Dance Music?

Reported by

GARRY ALLIGHAN



Mr. Lissner, K.C.?
No, just a scene
from the Henry Hall
film, *Music Hath
Charms*

SCENE.—Court of Public Opinion, during the hearing before Mr. Justice Fairplay of the seventh indictment in the case, *Listeners v. B.B.C.*

MR. LISSNER, K.C. (for the prosecution): "M'lord, the defendants are now charged with failing to run their business of public entertainment-mongers in such a way that dance music is properly supplied for the benefit of my clients, the listening public. I propose to establish my case by questioning the defendants." (To defendant, in the dock): "Kindly go into the witness box and take the oath."

(Defendant does so.)

MR. LISSNER, K.C.: "Would you say that dance music is one of the programme services most in demand by your customers?"

B.B.C.: "In the first place, m'lord, I wish to register a protest. Learned counsel persists in calling his clients our 'customers.' We do not like that. We consider that the listening public ought not to be regarded as if they were shoppers. To us they are not customers, as they are when they go to the butchers, any more than our programmes are, like a string of sausages, to be lopped off to the required weight."

MR. JUSTICE FAIRPLAY: "I am prepared to hear Mr. Lissner's reply to your objection, after which I will give my ruling. Have you anything to say, Mr. Lissner?"

MR. LISSNER, K.C.: "M'lord, this is one of those occasions when, unlike the occasion to which Shakespeare referred, there is much in a name. I submit that it is an essential part of my case that the B.B.C. refuse to acknowledge that my clients are their customers. If the B.B.C. regarded the people who pay as customers buying entertainment they would not treat them with such apparent indifference to their wishes. A certain amount of nonsense has been allowed to creep into the relations which exist between the B.B.C. and my clients. Stripped of all unnecessary politeness and taking a realistic view, the simple truth is this: the B.B.C. exists because of the money my clients pay; my clients pay, in the final analysis, to obtain a certain commodity, which is entertainment; therefore the B.B.C. are in the position of a shopkeeper selling a certain commodity and my clients are his customers for that commodity."

MR. JUSTICE FAIRPLAY: "In my opinion, this apparently trivial matter strikes at the root of this whole case. Every indictment seems to me to have arisen because the Defendant takes one point of view and your clients, Mr. Lissner, another. You claim that as you pay the B.B.C.

money for a commodity called entertainment your clients have the legal and moral right to that for which they pay. Each of the previous indictments has been based on the allegation that the commodity has not been satisfactory to your clients in some or other respect. Now the Defendant takes the attitude that he is conducting a public service and is not bound to regard the wishes of any section of the public. It is in that cleavage of concept that this entire case is founded.

"In the previous hearings I have, I frankly confess, given my judgments in the belief that the Defendant's concept is wrong. I see no reason to alter that belief. Call it what they will, and regard it as they may, the clear fact is that the B.B.C. is a commercial concern deriving its finances from payments made by the listening public for a specific commodity. In that respect Mr. Lissner's clients, the listening public, are customers of the B.B.C. and the Defendant is wrong in refusing to act towards them as such. You may now proceed to cross-examine the witness, Mr. Lissner."

MR. LISSNER, K.C.: "If you please, m'lord." (To witness): "Do you regard the provision of dance music as one of your most important duties?"

B.B.C.: "We consider it of equal importance with the provision of talks, educational broadcasts, chamber music and all our other programme activities."

MR. LISSNER, K.C.: "Not more important?"

B.B.C.: "No, sir."

MR. LISSNER, K.C.: "Would you not agree that many more people will tune in dance music than talks or chamber music?"

B.B.C.: "We have no evidence to that effect and I am not—"

MR. LISSNER, K.C. (angrily): "I demand that you answer my question."

MR. JUSTICE FAIRPLAY (quietly): Permit me to point out, Mr. Lissner, that witness gave an answer and one that I consider is quite a fair, if inadequate, one. He says he has no evidence to support what you allege. I am sure that you, of all people, would not wish for a statement unsupported by evidence."

MR. LISSNER, K.C.: "I thank you, m'lord." (To witness): "Is it not a fact that you have a staff military band and a staff symphony orchestra and a staff choir?"

B.B.C.: "That is so."

MR. LISSNER, K.C.: "Then why is it—if, as you say, dance music is of equal importance, that you have no staff dance band?"

B.B.C.: "We have had until recently."

MR. LISSNER, K.C.: "Just so, until recently. For eight years there has been an official B.B.C. band, first led by Jack Payne and then by Henry Hall, but now there is none. Can you tell his Lordship at what period were you right—during the eight years or during the past eight weeks?"

B.B.C. (after a pause): "Well, everybody has the right to a change of mind."

MR. LISSNER, K.C.: "Perhaps a change of heart would be better in your case. Now, tell me: is it a fact that earlier in the year you decided on a change in your dance band policy and, if so, what was the change?"

B.B.C.: "We decided that, in future, all dance bands had to have no more than one vocal chorus in three tunes."

MR. LISSNER, K.C.: "And did you enforce that rule?"

B.B.C.: "Yes, strictly, although in so doing perhaps we made ourselves somewhat unpopular with a section of listeners."

MR. LISSNER, K.C.: "You seem to have the quaint notion that you were ever popular. I am glad to know that you were courageous enough to face unpopularity in the interests of a strict and rigid adherence to your new rule. Let me see; did you not suspend Harry Roy in June last because he dared to break that rule?"

B.B.C.: "We imposed the rule on big and small bands alike, without any discrimination in favour of the star band leaders."

MR. LISSNER, K.C.: "Without any discrimination? Do you really mean that? Or will you admit that both in the case of Ambrose and Henry

"Did you not suspend Harry Roy in June last?"



In "Radio Pictorial's" **IMAGINARY COURT OF JUSTICE**, the B.B.C. appears again before Mr. Justice Fairplay. Without necessarily agreeing with all the views expressed in this series, "Radio Pictorial" believes that those views will command everybody's interest

Hall you permitted breaches of the rule?"
 B.B.C.: "Well—er—you see, there were special circumstances and—"

MR. LISSNER, K.C.: "What were the special circumstances?"
 (Witness made no reply.)

MR. LISSNER, K.C.: "Well, we will leave that point, as it seems to embarrass you. Now tell me, were you aware that your new rule was displeasing to listeners who obtained enjoyment from the different performance of the same tune due to the individuality of different vocalists? Were you not aware that it was displeasing to the vocalists, the dance bands and the leaders? Were you not aware that it was displeasing to the music publishers who had to sack a number of their employees because of the slump in song buying your new rule caused?"

B.B.C.: "We were not aware of those facts at first, but when we were we changed our dance music policy for one which we believe will please all."

MR. JUSTICE FAIRPLAY: "In fairness to the Defendants it should be noted that, whatever other shortcomings they may have, they are expert in the fine art of policy changing."

MR. LISSNER, K.C.: "Is not part of your latest policy a series of dance band programmes, specially presented by B.B.C. producers?"

B.B.C.: "Yes, we think it wise for the best bands to be produced in a proper style, rather than just face the microphone and play dance tunes."

MR. LISSNER, K.C.: "You evidently do not think that my clients would prefer a dance band just to play dance tunes. You want to turn decent dance-playing dance bands into 'productions' with 'concert arrangements' and comedians and male voice choirs and other non-dancing embroideries, I suppose? Which of your producers is going to present these productions, may I ask?"

B.B.C.: "We have not yet decided, but with such men as John Watt, Charles Brewer, Ernest Longstaffe and Bryan Michie on the staff there will be no difficulty in finding the right man."

MR. LISSNER, K.C.: "And what do you think the star band leaders will be doing while you're finding the producer? What do you think Jack Payne will do if one of your producers starts to 'produce' his band? Have you the faintest idea of what Bert Ambrose will say if Charles Brewer or Bryan Michie starts telling him how his programme is to be arranged and presented?"

B.B.C.: "They will do as they are told or not broadcast."



"For eight years there has been an official B.B.C. dance band: now there is none. Here is ex-B.B.C. Dance Band Director, Henry Hall

MR. LISSNER, K.C.: "Thank you for so eloquently indicating the weakness of your dance band policy. Do you not think that the right policy is to stop meddling with specialist jobs like dance music? Now, one final question: What is your reason for not allocating certain bands to certain fixed nights in the week for broadcasting?"

B.B.C.: "Listeners do not like that practice."
 MR. LISSNER, K.C.: "How on earth do you know what listeners like and dislike? You get an average of 40 letters per broadcast and on the strength of that have the effrontery to tell his lordship that you know what my clients want. Did you have many objections, from listeners, when Harry Roy, for instance, broadcast every Friday night and Ambrose every Wednesday night?"

B.B.C.: "No; but we thought a change would be good."

MR. LISSNER, K.C.: "Oh; it is now disclosed that it was not listeners, but the B.B.C. who did not like the regular broadcasts. Then why, if you disagree with regular nights of dance bands, do you have *In Town To-night* and *Monday at*

Seven as fixed features on regular nights?"
 (Witness made no reply.)

MR. JUSTICE FAIRPLAY: "Unless you have anything further to say, Mr. Lissner, I think this is an appropriate moment to adjourn for lunch. The Court will reassemble at 2.15 p.m."
 (Court reassembles. Mr. Lissner rises.)

MR. LISSNER, K.C.: "With your permission, m'lord, I do not propose to proceed further. Your Lordship will remember that the reply of witness to my last question was silence. I am content with that."

MR. JUSTICE FAIRPLAY: "This is what our American friends would call an open and shut case. Defendant's silence, his original protest and his dictatorial attitude to dance bands can leave no reasonable man with reasonable doubt. He appears to have very little genuine sympathy with those who want dance band music and seems to have no settled policy on the matter. I find Defendant guilty of failing to give the public the dance music service it wants."

NEXT WEEK.—Eighth indictment: "That the financial basis of the B.B.C. hampers its operations."



Robin—and friends—with his beautiful organ

HIS ORGAN IS PORTABLE!

Robin Richmond, young organist who will broadcast for the first time next Monday, has a novel all-electric, pipeless and portable organ

LISTENERS will have an opportunity of hearing ROBIN RICHMOND, the young organist, at his novel all-electric, pipeless and portable theatre organ when he broadcasts for the first time next Monday—September 13. He will play with Eric Siday's Whispering Violins, and he will also give a solo performance.

He has just returned from Schevening, Holland, where his broadcasting was a great success. His London appearances, so far, have been confined to the larger dance halls, including the Streatham Locarno and the Hammersmith Palais de Danse, but the West End is to hear him in revue very shortly, where a specially built set is being constructed for his performance.

It is miniature, and pipeless, yet this new instrument has the most amazing tone qualities, and includes limitless instrumental varieties, which render it equally suitable for jazz or classic. Most amazing fact of all, it is portable. For the first time, an organist is able to take his organ with him to any theatre. Robin himself is responsible for the streamline design of the case, which is cream, black and chromium.

While still at school, Robin took every opportunity of stealing away to the church organ. The organist there was sympathetic, and when Robin was fourteen

gave him one official lesson a week. His practising was done at church, but he was turned out on more than one occasion for playing jazz.

His parents did their best to discourage him from a musical career in favour of the law, but after his three unsuccessful attempts to pass matriculation, the idea was given up. Opposition, however, persisted, so at seventeen he ran away from home and landed his first job.

This was at Streatham Astoria, as assistant organist with the orchestra. To augment his salary he managed to get a regular Sunday job playing at the Wesleyan Mission at Lambeth, where the parson introduced a cinema show to follow the service. Robin's talent, however, was out of place in a church service. In an endeavour to work up enthusiasm among the congregation during the singing of hymns, he put in too much gusto and drum effects to please the parson, and was politely given the sack.

For the next two years Robin played at the Trocette Cinema, Elephant and Castle, where he became extremely popular, and later at the Granada, Brighton.

He lives in a cottage on Ham Common, and is never separated from his pet wire-haired terrier.

RADIO FAVOURITES



The saucy Frances Day in a far away mood, as she appears in *Who's Your Lady Friend?*

This time, the picture is *Ticket of Leave Man*, and Tod has a role right up his street. He leaves Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde far behind. The character he portrays is a many-sided one. On the surface, a highly respectable citizen; at night time, a strangler; at other times, various other unpleasant characters!

Frank Cochrane — "Dr. Fu Manchu" of broadcasting fame—is one of the villains of the piece. He appears as a Jewish forger who supplies Tod Slaughter with counterfeit money, but eventually becomes one of the victims.

The girl in the case is Marjorie Taylor, whom Midland and Northern listeners will remember well.

Versatile

Chatting to Betty Bolton the other day, she made the remarkable claim that out of all the pictures in which she has appeared, she has never been

Mr. Muddlecombe to appear on the Screen? :: Tod Slaughter's New Thriller :: Versatile Betty Bolton :: "Thank Evans" for Max Miller :: Eddie Pola Knocked Out :: Paul Robeson's Fine New Film.

From Hollywood

Interesting casting items from Hollywood: Bing Crosby begins work soon on an adaptation of the O'Henry story, *The Badge of Policeman O'Roon*. And Paramount have persuaded Beatrice Lillie to appear with him.

American radio personalities to be added to Fred Astaire's *Damsel in Distress* include Burns and Allen. They have been borrowed to give support to the famous dancing star, who is appearing this time without Ginger Rogers.

MOST radio stars apparently don't agree with Revnell and West. This pair of character artistes refuse to let their radio act be seen in films.

Nevertheless, it looks as though a good many characters created for broadcasting are going to be seen on the screen. The film people are awakening to the realisation that there is a ready-made public waiting for them. And the radio stars are not objecting to the idea.

As I have already reported, Stanley Holloway has just completed a "Sam Small" picture.

And in this connection I must make an apology.

The apology is due to Johnny Schofield. Writing about the Stanley Holloway film recently, "Sam Small Leaves Town," I mentioned Harry Tate as playing "Sam." This is not so. It is Johnny Schofield who has the part; Harry Tate does not appear in this film at all. You see a picture of Johnny and Stanley Holloway on the opposite page.

Now I hear that there is a strong possibility that "Mr. Muddlecombe, J.P." may appear on the screen. Robb Wilton, his creator, tells me that negotiations are under way, and that the amusing magistrate may go on to the stage as well.

The present series (the second) of "Mr. Muddlecombe" broadcasts comes to an end this month, but a fresh series is being fixed up. So Robb looks like being pretty busy with this character for some time to come.

Robb Wilton, of course, is very frequently seen on the screen, so there will be no question of any difficulty about turning "Mr. Muddlecombe" into a film star. One of the problems being discussed is whether to make a series of shorts or to start off with one feature production.

Another famous radio act you'll probably be seeing on the screen is Doris and Elsie Waters' "Gert and Daisy." Those two grand characters have been seen comparatively briefly in pictures. If current plans materialise, they will become stars.

The two Waters girls made a film test the other week. Director William Beaudine was in charge, and the test was made at Denham.

"The test was a great success," he told me afterwards. "It was so good that it has opened up an entirely new line of thought with me. The trouble is that Elsie and Doris Waters are crammed with stage engagements until the end of the year, so it'll be next year before we can do anything."

"But I'm certainly hoping that the idea will come off. I think they'll be great."

Thriller

Tod Slaughter was starting work on a film version of another old-time melodrama when I went down to Sound City the other day.

Syd. Kyte waves the baton; Dinah Millar croons. A scene from *SaturdayNight Revue*



Busy Eddie Pola

Some stars busy themselves with films; neglect radio.

Eddie Pola is busying himself with radio; neglecting films. He is doing such an incredible amount of broadcasting work these days that he is having to turn down screen offers. However, you'll soon be seeing him in *Catch as Catch Can*, which will be released soon.

Having made that picture, he feels that radio work is safer. It's an exciting jewel smuggling story. Eddie got a headache because of it.

A fellow player had to hit him on the head with a small baton. He did so gingerly (Eddie's a wiry fellow and he could hit back—hard!). But it was not effective.

"Don't be afraid," said Eddie, encouragingly. "Hit harder."

The man did so. Eddie didn't even groan. He was knocked right out, and he slumped to the ground without knowing anything about it.

When he returned to consciousness, however, he felt quite pleased with himself. Who minds suffering for the cause of art? He didn't mind being hurt in the good cause.

But:

"Sorry, old man," said the director. "It didn't look too good. We'll have to do it again!"

"Retakes" are not at all popular with Eddie.

allowed to appear as an English girl.

"In fact," she said, "I've never even spoken a word of English on the screen! The very first picture I made was *The Wolves at Elstree*. I played my original stage part of the Eskimo girl; and I had to sing and speak in the Eskimo language all the time.

"In another picture, I appeared as a Spanish girl, and in other films I've been Russian. So I'm wondering what I shall be asked to do next!"

Max's Next

At Teddington, they are making preparations for Max Miller's next picture, which will be a sequel to the popular *Educated Evans*. It will be called *Thank Evans*.

By preparations, I mean that they are working on the script. Though the script writers always know that hardly any of their material will be used, so far as he is concerned.

"You see," it was explained to me, "Max gets his script, tucks it under his arm, and swears that he knows it off by heart. Then he gets on to the set, asks what the scene is all about, and then rattles off his own dialogue as he goes along."

But no one really objects. It would be difficult for anyone except Max to write Max Miller-isms, and certainly no one could make his dialogue funnier than he does.

IN FILMLAND

More and more radio characters are being brought to the screen. Here's the latest news and gossip about broadcasters in the film studios, by

JOHN K. NEWNHAM

After having to retake that scene, they got on with some sequences showing him eating breakfast. That was the following morning. Eddie decided to do without breakfast before going to the studio, and he asked for real food on the set.

And things went wrong. They had to keep on retaking the scene. Eddie didn't want anything else to eat for the rest of the day!

Buchanan Again

The active Jack Buchanan is at work on yet another picture at Pinewood. At the moment, no title has been chosen, but there will be no difficulty in identifying which film it is. For the cast includes Maurice Chevalier and Adele Astaire.

Which, as one might say, is some cast!

Rene Clair is producing and directing. The story is a light-hearted comedy in which Adele Astaire is seen as an actor-manager (or should one say actress-manageress?). Jack and Maurice are two chorus boys in the show.

The two boys write a sketch of their own, and it is planned to include it in the show. But it is cut out at the last minute, and they decide that the only way to make headway is by publicity methods. Most of the story is concerned with their attempts to gain fame via publicity.

Jack Buchanan is off to America in a week or so, where he is going to appear in a new show. The film schedule, therefore, had to be arranged so that his scenes could all be finished before sailing.

So he began work quite a time before any of his co-stars. All the scenes in which he appeared without them were carefully sifted out, and they got ahead with them. Adele Astaire started about a week later, and Maurice Chevalier should be at work by now.

Incidentally, Jack Buchanan has fixed up to do quite a lot of broadcasting while in America. Americans will be better off than we are. We don't hear him very often these days.

His fans will have to buy short-wave sets!

Paul Robeson's New Film

Paul Robeson's latest picture, *Jericho*, has just been trade shown. It will be seen in London soon. His admirers are going to like it a lot.

He is seen as one of the negroes being shipped to France from America during the Great War. He is accidentally responsible for killing a man, and he escapes to Africa. There is drama when an old friend tries to track him down and bring him to justice. The authentic settings are picturesque. Robeson's acting is fine, and his singing excellent. And there is a good supporting cast.

Do you remember hearing Princess Kouka in one of the "In Town To-night" programmes? She appears as Robeson's wife in the picture. She hasn't very much to do, but she is quite charming. Others in the cast include Wallace Ford and Henry Wilcoxon.



Johnny Schofield and Stanley Holloway in *Sam Small Leaves Town*

General Releases

Enid Trevor makes her talkie debut with her husband, Claude Hulbert, in "Ship's Concert," with Henry Kendall in a leading role. There is a great deal of interest in seeing the charming Enid Trevor on the screen, but it is unfortunate that she should be given such a poor vehicle as this.

The picture is more or less a straightforward variety show, lasting three-quarters of an hour. The slender story concerns Claude and Enid Stork, who win a competition. The prize is a luxury cruise. On board the liner, they are forced to organise a concert, and the rest of the picture is concerned simply with a variety of turns strung together.

Had the vaudeville part been stronger, the

picture would have been more entertaining. But as it is, the variety is not by any means good, and the picture is not at all scintillating entertainment.

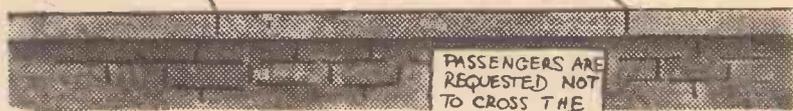
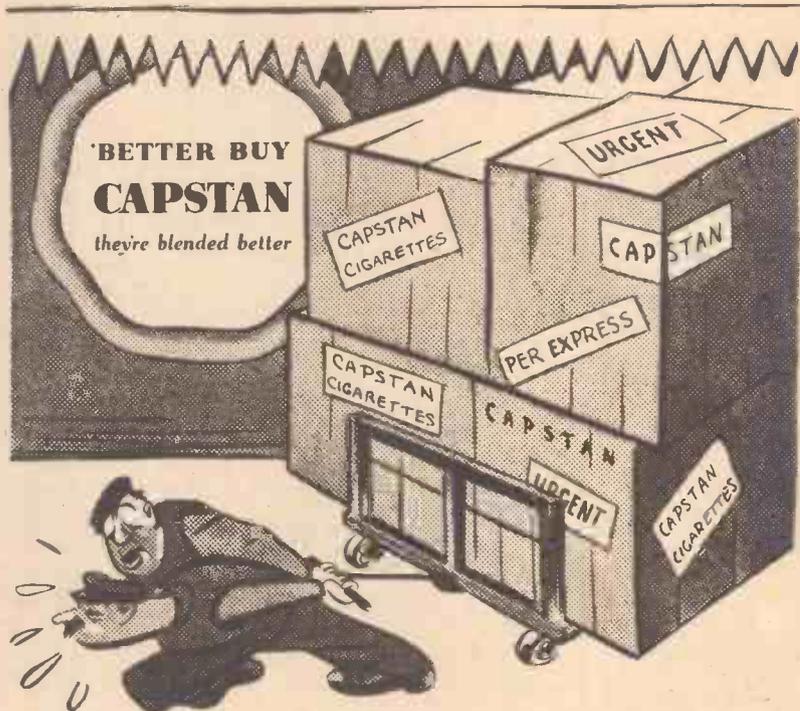
Another of the Revueville programmes from the Windmill non-stop theatre is generally released. This time it is *Up Town Revue*, with a cast that includes Keith Wilbur, Eric Woodburn, Gus Chevalier and the usual Windmill favourites. Straightforward revue, with bright music, well selected turns, a spot of glamour, plenty of humour. It passes away quite a pleasant three-quarters of an hour.

There are one or two other Revueville films also going the rounds, with similar casts and equally bright. These pictures are quite worth looking out for as supporting features.

The demand for CAPSTAN

increases daily

—say W. D. & H. O. WILLS



**"Indubitably, Muntgomery,
it DO!"**

WILLS'S CAPSTAN CIGARETTES 10 FOR 6d. 20 FOR 11½d.



Tessa Deane plays the Salvation Army heroine.



"Only television," says producer Gordon McConnel, "could revive the real glories of this great success of the nineties." Here are some scenes from the revival of 1931.

National: Wednesday, September 15, at 8.55 p.m. and Regional: Friday, September 17, at 9.45 p.m.

With Betty Huntley Wright as Fifi Fricot, Horace Percival as Harry Bronson, Arnold Matters as Ichabod Bronson, Sydney Keith as Blinky Bill, and Tessa Deane as Violet Gray, with Fred Duprez as compère. The B.B.C. Revue Chorus and the B.B.C. Theatre Orchestra conducted by Stanford Robinson. The programme arranged and produced by Gordon McConnel.

AS Gordon McConnel paced the stage of St. George's Hall rehearsing this show there was a far-away look in his eyes. Music stirs the memory, and the melody was taking him back to the War years when a young man in uniform was thrilled by the show.

There is an eternal freshness about a good "musical" and *The Belle*, which delighted men on leave in the War years, pleased an earlier generation when it was first produced at the Shaftesbury Theatre in 1898.

Though he could not have guessed it, that young man was soon to discard his uniform and later to become one of the best-known radio producers. Gordon McConnel is still moved by the tunes we shall hear on Wednesday and Friday next.

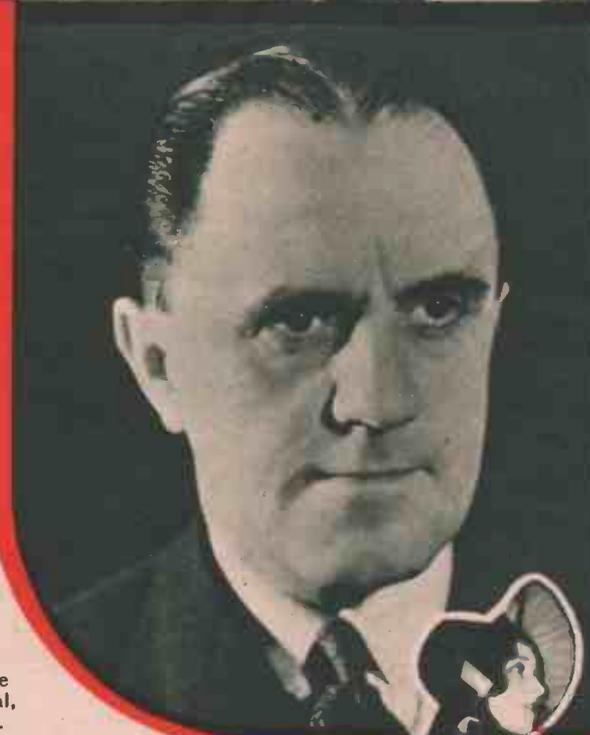
So few shows can compete with the passage of time, but those which survive through the years never fail to ring the bell when revived on the air.

Curiosity compels the young folk to listen to the show which charmed their parents, while the old folk dream of their youthful conquests. For whoever went to a musical comedy without an escort forty years ago?

"This is one of those quick-moving colourful shows that simply defy radio adaptation," said Gordon McConnel in a break at rehearsal. "The humour is mainly visual and only television could revive the real glories of this smashing success of the nineties. Edna May played the lead and the piece ran for no fewer than six hundred and ninety-seven performances."

Revivals were staged in 1901, 1914, 1916 and 1919 and under the management of J. Bannister Howard the show has gone on and on, touring the country until the present day.

The Belle is a kind of adopted daughter to Mr. Howard. Twenty-five years ago he produced it



Horace Percival, hero.

in Paris and is planning to do so again.

Because we cannot see the frills and furbelows which would help us to appreciate the pretty speeches of the period, Gordon decided that the best way for radio was to pick the best tunes, get the best voices to sing them and let a witty compère link them together.

First job was to make sure that the Theatre orchestra was available. It was, and Stanford Robinson, home from his travels, is seated in the tall chair which was made to his measure.

Spaced before him on the stage is the orchestra which he made famous and to his left is seated an extra large chorus of twenty-two voices.

For some shows the B.B.C. is content with a revue chorus of nine, other

Imagine a Salvation Army lassie as a musical comedy heroine! Edna May's great part will be played by Tessa Deane in the radio version.



The
BELL
NEW Y



Fifi Fricot is played by Betty Huntley Wright.



Arnold Matters, "Ichabod Bronson."

In the photograph above you see Molly Fisher and Johnny Schofield in the stage show. Surely they didn't dress like that forty years ago?

"Teach Me How to Kiss" (remember?) and "La Belle Parisienne" are two of her numbers, but "When We Are Married" is really my favourite. She sings this with Horace Percival and "My Little Baby," a very sentimental number, with Fred Duprez.

There is a good deal about temperance in this show so it should please the Rechabites, who have been saying some rude things about the B.B.C. for allowing mention of alcohol at the mike. For instance, Arnold Matters, an opera singer who matters, is playing Ichabod Bronson, and sings with the chorus "We Come this Way" which is not the way to the pub, so they cannot take exception to that. "The Anti-Cigarette Society" is his other number.

Horace Percival is the handsome young hero who is keen on a girl on the stage. In the end he marries into the Salvation Army, but we hear a good deal of him before this happens. Horace Percival was rehearsing the part of the lover in *The Arcadians* with Courtneidge, when the great man came across and said, "What are you doing? Why are you playing this part?" Horace, rather staggered, said, "I was engaged for it." "You'll never make a lover with a face like that," said Courtneidge, "you're a comedian."

So for two years Horace Percival dutifully played comedy.

"O Lucky Jim" is a swell number and no one can blame Fred Duprez for keeping it for himself. We are always being told that talent is hereditary, but I did not know until Fred Duprez mentioned it that Frank Lawton, father of the one we know, played *Blinky Bill* in the show in 1898.

Sydney Keith takes this boosy bruiser's part in the broadcast and we shall hear him chanting the theme song "She is the Belle of New York," and "Little Sister Kissie," whose surname happened to be "Fitzgarter." Names, like lyrics, date a show. Here are three lines from *Pretty Little China Girl*:

"Tickle, tickle, tum, tum!
Take a little yum yum!
Ting-a-ling-a-ling."

No, it is the melody which lingers on, and Gordon McConnell was right to cut the cackle and give us the tunes.

He does this kind of show so well that I hate to think of it as his swan song, but it is a fact that he and Stanford Robinson are settling down to more serious things after years of collaboration on programmes of this kind. So let's all listen next week, and enjoy ourselves while we recapture the spirit of forty years ago.

programmes require sixteen, but *The Belle* is different. In the chorus we shall hear seven sopranos, three contraltos and half a dozen basses.

Conductor, orchestra and chorus being settled, next job was to cast the show.

This time of year Tessa used to go to Tossa, but since there is a war in Spain she is in town to play the part which Edna May made famous. It is that of a Salvation Army lass and Tessa Deane's first song is "They All Follow Me." Her other number is the "Purity Brigade," and, as Fred Duprez remarks, she is looking so sweet and innocent that her own mother would not know her.

Fifi Fricot, a smart line in French fancy goods, is the other big part, and it is played by Betty Huntley Wright, who actually lives in Paris when she is not working in London.

Do you recognise this slim young man? It's Patrick Waddington, who played the part on the stage which Horace Percival will play in this week's broadcast.

The Story Behind the Broadcast

OF WORK

What Listeners Think

HEARTY VOTE OF THANKS



Praise for Claude Dampier comes from reader K. Robinson

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. Anonymous letters are ignored.

Life Listener!

AM I a listener for life? I am the lucky possessor of a wireless licence which will never expire! The renewal, as everybody knows, falls due the day after the expiration date shown on the licence. Since no such date will ever occur, I seem to be sitting pretty. Can you imagine the feelings of the wireless detector who may pay me a visit in, say, 1940, when I show him my licence issued, signed, and dated by the P.O. authorities, "Date of expiration, 31st June, 1938."—*J. Haigh, 117a High Street, Croydon.*

Dance Music from Scotland—

WHY don't we hear more dance music from Scotland? There are just as good bands here as there are in England.

Stan Knott, for instance, has an excellent little outfit, but no one ever hears him except the dancers at the Locarno.

Then we have our Piccadilly Club. Surely dance music could be broadcast from there just as easily as from any of the London clubs, such as Ciro's, Casani's, etc.

The English bands are popular because they are boosted up. Give Scotland a chance!—*Miss C. Law, 10 Chartwell Terrace, Bearsden.*

—And Dance Music from Blackpool!

IT was after reading the very excellent article in RADIO PICTORIAL a few weeks ago about that Mecca of broadcasting favourites—Blackpool—that I am prompted to write this letter. As was mentioned in the article, there are two particularly good dance bands in Blackpool, and yet, except for special-feature broadcasts, in which we hear about half a dozen places in an hour, we hardly ever hear these bands.

Why cannot they be given a late Regional dance session occasionally? They are far superior in entertainment value to many of the London bands which are thrust upon us so regularly.

There is still much unexplored scope for broadcasting at Blackpool if the B.B.C. directors would open their minds a bit. For instance, straight Sunday concerts are held throughout the season by such talented artistes as Reginald Dixon, Horace Finch, Toni and his North Pier Orchestra, etc. But I suppose it is too much to expect or hope for such popular features on a Sunday under the B.B.C. present regime.—*Alfred Withington, 21 Tarporley Avenue, Fallowfield, Manchester 14.*

Radio Rodeo

I SHOULD like to add my opinion of the B.B.C.'s recent broadcast, *Radio Rodeo*, to that of Mr. Adams of Edmonton, who was so engrossed in the unfairness of the length of the programme that he did not mention why he thought it was so good. I say that Claude Dampier and Billy Costello "made" the show.

The B.B.C. also excelled themselves with their tour of the "Fol de Rols" at four distant holiday resorts. These were connected in the final combine perfectly. The timing of the whole programme was excellent.

Finally, may I suggest the B.B.C. gives us less of certain dance bands in the late night sessions and more of others, particularly Ambrose, so seldom heard, yet in my own, and many others' opinions, the best of them all.—*K. Robinson, Bracondale, Lombard Avenue, West Southbourne, Hants.*

Henry Fan

I WOULD like very much to express my deep regret that Henry Hall is no longer with the B.B.C. It was always something to look forward to if Henry was broadcasting in any of the programmes. As far as late dance music went, I don't think there was anything to beat "Henry Hall's Hour," in which we had many great artistes introduced. It was always a change from listening to the same vocalist all the time, not meaning, of course, that Dan Donovan and George Elrick were not good. Their work was splendid, but it always gave those not so well known a chance of showing the general public what they could do.

Trusting we will have the opportunity of hearing Henry many, many more times in the future, and wishing him and his band every success in times to come.—*J. More, 13 George Place, Bathgate, W. Lothian.*

"I Was a Tramp"

AFTER listening to the revealing talks of this series, I don't wonder at the speaker preferring to remain anonymous! Personally, I should blush at making such frank admissions even before an announcer only!

And isn't it playing the traitor when an ex-tramp makes capital out of "confessions" likely to prejudice people against other tramps who helped him when he was "down and out"?

One can hardly expect the nation's housewives to relish being thought to have an outside chunk of green in their eyes. And, if in future, "gentlemen of the road," deserving and undeserving alike, are handed "the frozen mitt," they can thank the ex-tramp broadcaster who so warily protects his own skin by remaining anonymous!

We've always understood that there is honour among thieves, but it seems there is none among ex-tramps! —*J. Haworth, 82 Charter Street, Accrington.*

Meeting the Stars

READING in my copy of last Friday's RADIO PICTORIAL of your invitation to meet the radio stars at your stall at Olympia, I paid a visit that day and I feel I cannot let it pass without sending you a word of appreciation for your staff, all of whom took no end of trouble to get the artistes' autographs for their visitors. As I paid three visits during the day I managed to get quite a number of them. I feel sure that any visitors to the exhibition who called at your stall, and read these lines, will second my hearty vote of thanks to your Radiolympia staff for their courtesy.

I may say I have been a regular reader of RADIO PICTORIAL since the Exhibition Number, 1934.—*S. A. Uffindell, 59 Park Road, Kingston Hill, Surrey.*

Some Programme Building!

WHO was the "bright" programme-merchant responsible for giving listeners a programme of pianoforte records separated only from a pianoforte recital by a talk of fifteen minutes? (August 9, National programme, 1.45 to 3 p.m.)

What a strain it must have been on his "grey matter"! May I offer him a bouquet of carrots?—*Herbert Blackburn, 270a Broadway, Bexleyheath, Kent.*

Give it to 'em!

"B.B.C. in the Dock!" How scrumptious, perfectly delicious, is Garry Allighan's interrogation of B.B.C. Sunday programmes! The great body of listeners have a clever counsel. He's got all their leading questions ready and he's giving the B.B.C. a fright—they're squirming! It's scrumptious. If Garry needs any support, he can rely on more than 90 per cent. of radio listeners who, up to now, have had to do the squirming.—*G. V. Pepper, 50 Elspeth Road, S.W.11.*

STAR PHOTOGRAPHS FOR YOU!

10" BY 8" IN SIZE. PRICE 6D. EACH.

Add these to your collection!



No. 15. PAULA GREEN



No. 16. SANDY POWELL

THIS week's additions to our magnificent All-Star List of Art Portraits are:

No. 15. Paula Green, popular vocalist with Marlus Winter's band and star of this year's Radiolympia.

No. 16. Sandy Powell, famous comedian; "Can You Hear Me, Mother?"

Superb Art portraits of any of the 16 radio favourites listed below are now available exclusively to readers of "Radio Pictorial." Here is the full list: 1, Gracie Fields; 2, Harry Roy; 3, Evelyn Dall; 4, Brian Lawrence; 5, Anne Lenner; 6, Ambrose; 7, Esther Coleman; 8, George Elrick; 9, Hildegarde; 10, The Two Leslies; 11, Judy Shirley; 12, Jack Payne; 13, Monte Rey; 14, Richard Gooden; 15, Paula Green; 16, Sandy Powell.

Why not start your collection now? All you have to do is to write us:—

"Star Photographs," Radio Pictorial, 37/8 Chancery Lane, London, W.C.2,

enclosing a sixpenny postal order (crossed /& Co.) and stating the photograph you require. You will receive it at once specially packed to avoid crushing in the post. Send no stamps. Postal order must be made out to "Radio Pictorial" and crossed.

Each week we shall add two more photographs to the list obtainable. Look out for next week's star additions!

BEGIN COLLECTING THE FINEST GALLERY OF RADIO STAR PORTRAITS OBTAINABLE.

Only Sixpence Each!

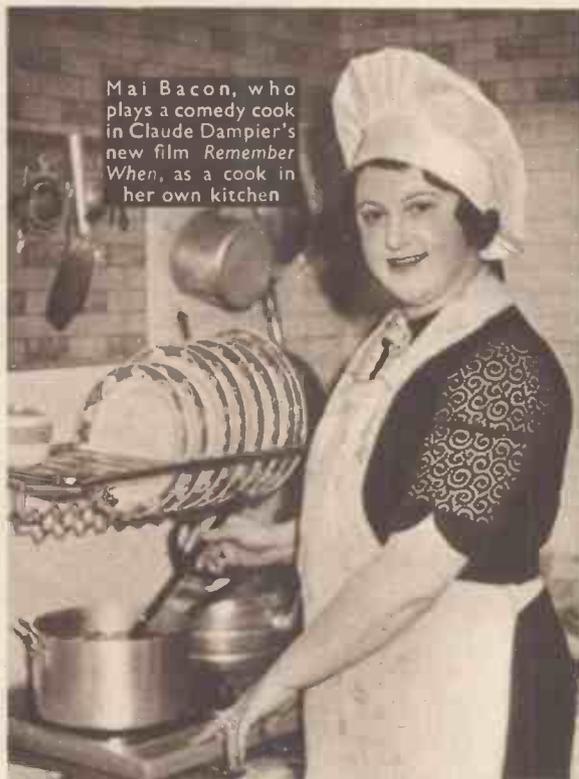
Both of the two photographs, reproduced in miniature here, are obtainable, price 6d., inclusive of postage. As you see, they are autographed and are eminently suitable for framing

The Woman Listener

PRESERVES AND PICKLES

ELIZABETH CRAIG,

Our Cookery Expert, gives you recipes for new and delicious Jams and Chutneys, Sauces and Spices.



Mai Bacon, who plays a comedy cook in Claude Dampier's new film *Remember When*, as a cook in her own kitchen

HULLO, Everybody! Autumn's on us, and you haven't got really down to your autumn preserving yet? Thanks for reminding me. Neither have I. Well, what would you like to make? Let's see now. It's well on in September. What about the following?

DAMSON JAM

4 lb. damsons, 1 1/2 pints water, 5 lb. loaf sugar.

Wash fruit and place in a pan with the water. Bring to boil, simmer until the fruit is cooked. Add sugar. Stir all the time till mixture comes to the boil. Boil steadily for about 10 minutes. Test by dropping a little on a saucer. If it shrinks when cool on touching it, it is ready to pot. Stand for 3 minutes. Pot and seal. Be sure to remove pan from fire when waiting for sample to cool, or you may take the jam past the jellying point.

MARROW AMBER

2 lb. marrow, 5 lemons, 2 oz. preserved ginger, 1 1/2 lb. loaf sugar, 1 1/2 pints water.

Peel and cut marrow into dice. Place in a basin. Cover with the sugar and a cloth. Stand for 12 to 24 hours, according to taste. Wash, dry and thinly pare lemons. Halve and squeeze out the juice. Place juice, peel and water in a saucepan. Bring to the boil. Boil until reduced to about half the original quantity. Add marrow, sugar and ginger, cut in tiny squares. Bring to boil. Boil until the marrow turns transparent, usually in a little over 1 hour. Stand for 3 minutes. Pot and seal.

PRUNE MARMALADE

2 cups prunes, 2 oranges, 1 lemon, 1 1/2 pints water, 1 cup granulated sugar, 1/4 teaspoonful salt.

Wash and drain prunes. Soak overnight in the water. Turn into a saucepan. Bring to boil. Simmer for 10 minutes. Drain and chop prunes. Cut the lemons and oranges into very thin slices. Place in a saucepan. Add the prune juice. Bring to boil. Boil quickly for 15 minutes. Add the prune pulp, sugar and salt. Bring again to the boil. Cook until thick, stirring constantly. Pot and seal.

APPLE CHUTNEY

2 lb. apples, 1 lb. cleaned sultanas, 1/2 oz. mustard seed, 1/2 lb. peeled onions, 1 1/2 lbs. light brown sugar, 1 1/2 pints vinegar, 1/2 oz. whole ginger, 1 teaspoonful salt, dash of cayenne pepper.

Peel and chop apples and onions. Place in a preserving pan with the sugar, salt, sultanas, cayenne pepper, vinegar, ginger, and mustard seed. Tie the last two in a muslin bag. Bring to boil. Simmer until the vegetables are tender and the mixture slightly thickened. Remove muslin bag. Pot and seal.

MOCK TOMATO SAUCE

9 large carrots, 1/2 tablespoonful light brown sugar, 1 heaped teaspoonful salt, 1 tablespoonful strong vinegar, 1 quart cold water, 1/2 pint brown vinegar, 1 cooking apple, 1 peeled onion, 4 peeled shallots, 2 cloves of garlic, 1/2 pint of ale, 1 teaspoonful ground ginger, 1/2 saltspoonful cayenne pepper, 1 blade mace, 1 saltspoonful mustard.

Wash, scrape, and remove the red part from the carrots. Place the red parts in a saucepan. Add the sugar, 1 small teaspoonful of the salt, the tablespoonful of vinegar, and cold water. Bring to boil. Boil for 1 1/4 hours. Drain off the water. Rub the carrot through a hair sieve. Place this puree in a preserving pan. Add the brown vinegar, old ale, chopped, peeled, cored apple, chopped onion, chopped shallots and garlic, ginger, cayenne pepper, bruised mace, mustard,

and the remainder of salt. Bring to boil, stirring frequently. Simmer for 1/4 hour. Rub through a hair sieve. Pour into wide-mouthed bottles. Leave till cold, and cork down. This sauce should keep for at least six weeks.

TO MAKE MIXED SPICE

Grate 2 nutmegs. Pound 12 cloves with 1/4 oz. mace, and 25 allspice berries. Mix with the nutmeg, add 3 oz. of white pepper, the grated rind of 3 lemons, and a saltspoonful of cayenne pepper. Bottle and cork. Use for seasoning stuffings, stews, and sauces, and any other savoury mixture for which mixed spices are wanted.

Now I really must tell you how to salt all kinds of string beans. When I used to have my own garden in Bucks, where I grew all kinds of runner beans, I always salted at least enough to fill two dozen pint jars as well as some crocks every autumn. It is so easy to salt them. That's the way my Other Half liked me to preserve them for winter and spring use.

TO SALT RUNNER BEANS

If they're young, leave them whole. If old, slit lengthwise or cut into 2-inch pieces. Throw into boiling water. Cook for 3 minutes. Now drain and weigh beans. For every pound of prepared beans allow 1 lb. salt. Store in layers in crocks, or jars, sprinkling every layer with salt. When quite cold, cover with a layer of salt, then with butter muslin, then with a plate and weight it down. Stand overnight. In the morning, the beans should be covered with brine. If not, add brine, made by dissolving 1 lb. salt in 2 quarts water. Pour enough of this brine over beans to cover them properly. Cover with a piece of cheese cloth, then with a plate, and weigh down. Examine occasionally. If there are signs of scum, wash the cloth and recover. When beans are required, drain and soak overnight in fresh water, then cook like fresh beans.

Note.—Sometimes I don't even trouble to cook them. I just pack the prepared beans in layers, 1/2 inch thick, with salt in between. I then cover them with butter muslin, and weight it down and leave them until the bubbling ceases when I remove the jars to a cold place, and pour melted wax on top of each to the depth of 1/4 inch. Sometimes I simply cover them with a double thickness of greaseproof paper.

You see, if you don't either salt down or bottle some runner beans now, you'll have to do without them until next summer or depend on canned ones. And you might do worse.

Get Rid of PILES

New Approved Method

There's a simple remedy for Piles—the Germoloid treatment—which astonishes every sufferer with its immediate relief and the steady, continuous improvement it brings about. Inserted at night, Germoloids gradually melt, ensuring the most thorough, lasting and intimate kind of medication, without the slightest inconvenience. Their astringent properties quickly shrink swollen tissues and check bleeding, whilst other medicaments stop agonising pain and overcome tenderness by covering inflamed surfaces with a protective coating. Germoloids also help to prevent constipation by their lubricative action and by preventing absorption of moisture. They are inexpensive, hygienic and antiseptic, and they never fail. Use one each night until cured, then one each week to keep free from attacks.



From all Chemists—1/3 PER BOX of 12

(For External Piles use also Germolene Brand Ointment.)

NO MORE DREAD OF STOMACH OPERATION

One of the most disturbing things that anyone can experience is the feeling that some abnormal condition in the stomach may mean an operation. The hours of sickening dread that follow will drag down your vitality, and reduce your natural power to resist the development of the disorder.

When you think of the mental and physical agony that may creep on you in these conditions, you will understand the great relief it means to have the digestive trouble checked and removed in quite a simple way. That is what happened to Mr. F. G. B., of Bradford, whose own words give just a glimpse at the terrifying experience he went through. He says:

"During the last four years I have had two operations for Ulcers on the stomach. I have just had a bad attack and was afraid of being in for another operation, but after trying a bottle of your powder my fears have gone. I am writing to thank you. I shall always look on Maclean Brand Stomach Powder as a godsend."

Every doctor knows the value of the famous Maclean Brand Stomach Powder for all cases of stomach disorder. Its gentle, laxative action, its cleansing, restorative and protective properties, make it most dependable in serious as well as in milder cases. But you should never neglect what you think is trivial stomach pain. That is where danger lies. Take a few doses of the original MACLEAN BRAND Stomach Powder at once. You can get it in powder or tablet form, but you must be sure that the signature "ALEX. C. MACLEAN" is on the bottle. 1/3, 2/- or 5/-.

THE WOMAN

CONSIDER YOUR COIFFURE

by MAX FACTOR
Hollywood Beauty Specialist

"Take Care of Your Hair and Your Hair will Take Care of You"

TAKE care of your hair, and your hair will take care of you." An axiom of Kay Francis' that has become a credo with aspiring young Hollywoodians is a good one for any girl to follow, whether her ambitions lead her to the stage, screen, office, or a suburban home.

The importance of hair is traditional—and perfectly groomed hair is not impossible to any purse. There are many mistakes made by well-meaning mesdames and mademoiselles in their hair-grooming routines. The pitfalls must be avoided, because they result in more damage than benefit.

The most common error is too frequent shampooing. It is a fault zealously practised by the fastidious. Well-meaning mothers wash their children's hair so often that all the natural oils are destroyed, and dark-haired women in particular, insist that they must wash their hair frequently because their make-up gets into the hairline and looks untidy.

Hair should be washed consistently every two weeks—but never more than that. To wash it too often is to over-stimulate the oil glands so that hair becomes oily almost immediately after washing. Eventually this will lead to a very unhealthy scalp condition.

For those who find that powder and make-up gather in the hairline and become obviously untidy before time to shampoo again, I would suggest a good soapless shampoo, or dry cleaner, many of which are on the market now, to touch up the edges of the hair around the face.

Blonde hair, so often seen in motion pictures now that modern photography has made it possible to photograph blondes as well as brunettes, is usually more difficult to keep looking well than dark hair. Blondes readily reflect a poor physical condition in their hair. It loses its sheen, and becomes drab at the slightest provocation.



Una Merkel is naturally blonde. Don't you admire her shining curls?

Quite often this is due to dryness, and can be corrected by spraying it with brillox. Brillox is usually extremely helpful to dark-haired women just after they have shampooed their hair, particularly if it is unruly.

There have been more new departures in hair styles during the past year than ever before. The Coronation in London has played an important part in it. Also the movies—with their present tendency to recreate historical characters—have contributed new versions of famous coiffures.

There is a new hair style for every type. However, there are many stars at the top of the list in Hollywood who have found a good hair style and stayed with it. Examples are Claudette Colbert and Una Merkel. They have found the coiffures that suit their types, and unless they are playing in roles that require entirely different hair-dresses, you can always see them with hair combed in the style which they have discovered to be most becoming. As Miss Colbert says, "It seems most natural."

But if you want to try a new hair style, the best time to experiment with it is just before you wash your hair. Then, if you like it, you can set your hair in that manner when it is washed. Also, you will not spoil your original coiffure and have to wash it prematurely.

The beautiful blondes that you see on the screen are consistently lovely and their hair sets a high standard for other women to follow. Una Merkel's hair is one of her nicest features, and being natural, it is an outstanding example of true blonde loveliness. See that yours looks as lovely!

DO YOU JUDY

Are you petite? Then ELVIRE as lovely as Judy Shirley, if you follow



Judy Shirley, dance band vocalist, the essence of feminine daintiness and charm.

SEE the sheer loveliness of Judy Shirley and you'd imagine that there is no one quite like her. There are thousands. But I doubt whether they know how to make the best of themselves as she does. The most important person in the lives of most Judys is . . . Punch, and, although he himself is quite unaware of it, when Judy happens to be petite—daintiness is all!

Judy Shirley has a few golden rules for preserving daintiness. Even though the complete Judy comes under the seven stone mark in weight, she's big-hearted enough to pass on her valuable hints.

With the aid of her really unique flair for dress, she achieves the perfect effect. Realising that each little frill, flounce, or furbelow adds a fraction of an inch to the width of the figure and takes just as much off the height, Miss Shirley sticks to tailored clothes. Only chic little jackets are permitted to break the straight line of "Judy outfits." Swagger coats, puffed sleeves, and full skirts are barred for all five-footers.

Peeping into the Shirley wardrobe, I found a mass of blue. A good choice—even if it doesn't happen to be your favourite colour. Striking shades broaden small people. Very dark colours accentuate one's slightness too much. Blue, in all shades, is slimming, flattering, neat—and dainty.

Skirts have a fascination for Judy. Representatives in her wardrobe were short in length—a concession to fashion—slightly pleated or flared, and balanced by plain bodices. Materials in the gaily patterned class and boldly striped tweeds were not in evidence. Several ensembles were of plain but good quality cloth, while the rest had tiny novelty designs.

A dark blue suit of man's suiting caught my eye. The straight skirt was relieved by one inverted pleat in the front and balanced by a Bolero jacket of the same material. Judy wears natty little waistcoat-jumpers with Peter Pan collars under this suit. Three varieties were white linen, sky blue, and one with Royal blue and Red stripes.

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

DARK SUITS

TRY brushing dark suits and coats with an ordinary red rubber sponge. You will find it is the quickest way of removing those obstinate little bits of fluff and dust. I always keep one for this purpose and find it better than a clothes brush.—Mrs. L. Cryer, Brookfield, Knightsdale Road, Weymouth

MAKES A SHINE

HERE is a recipe I have wormed out of my brother-in-law, who is a busy french polisher. As a furniture reviver and shiner it is the cheapest and simplest known. Take a small bottle to the nearest chemist and say, "Fill that with equal parts of white vinegar, raw linseed oil, and methylated spirits." It will cost anything from 3d. to 6d. and will last for ages.

Sprinkle some on a pad, rub, then dry off briskly and lightly. The result will be very pleasing.—Mrs. J. Haig, 117a High Street, Croydon.

L I S T E N E R

RESEMBLE SHIRLEY?

ASHLEY shows you how you can look her rules for dress and beauty care.

Evening gowns followed the same tailored lines without elaborate trimmings, but, allowing fullness in the skirt.

One particular evening gown of lamé was in gold and ivory, the two shades interweaving in diagonal stripes. The bodice was slightly rucked in front, supported by two narrow shoulder straps which continued down a bare back. The skirt looks best when Judy wears the frock. As she twists and turns, it swirls out beautifully from the knee downwards.

Asked about accessories, Judy looked rather vague—it's a characteristic of hers—and wandered from the point. Finally, however, she explained that when you're small, the idea is to unload yourself of anything which may break the sheer line of your clothes. Apart from a jewelled clasp in the hair at night, and an occasional brooch, Judy sticks to flowers for decoration. They certainly make for daintiness.

"When you're little," confessed Judy, "like me, it's your hat—or hair—that people notice first. If they're good, they look underneath."

So hats become one of the most important items in the small woman's outfit. Remember you five-footers—a large-brimmed hat makes you resemble a mushroom and not Judy Shirley! Follow Miss Shirley's example and wear the cap-like styles which carry a suggestion of height. A slightly high crown, a bow, cheeky topknot or veil will do the trick.

Judy's hair is really worth a second look, so take her tips on hair grooming. They might make yours just as attractive. The night before a shampoo, massage with warm olive oil. Using the finger tips and just a little oil, massage the scalp with a circular movement until it tingles. Next, dip a pad of cotton wool in the oil and rub it into your scalp. Then tie up your head in a warm towel for twenty minutes. This enables the oil to soak into the roots.

Next time you wash your hair at home, have a Judy Shirley shampoo. You make this by covering rosemary with boiling water, and then adding it to the usual shampoo liquid or powder. For a final rinse use vinegar. It brings out the dark lustre of the hair.

Wrong hair styles shorten the neck. So do wrong necklines. Small folk should never wear close-to-the-throat neck styles, high collars, or elaborate shoulder lines. Miss Shirley includes long earrings in her "Don'ts" for the petite. She finds these, too, emphasise the short neck.

It is unfortunate that small people should be cursed with chins which have a tendency to multiply. If the chin is allowed to spread, the short neck just disappears. Feeling reassured by the sight of Judy's firm little chin, I tentatively broached the subject of keeping a chin single, or reducing a double one.

I was given an excellent remedy. Soak a small towel in boiling salt water, then apply it to the chin for several minutes. Next dab on astringent lotion to tighten the muscles. While you do this, stroke the chin downwards and outwards. Sleep without a pillow, wearing a chin strap or large handkerchief, dipped in cold water.

Before I left Miss Shirley's new flat, I took a peep in the kitchen—the largest room. It was beautifully neat—except for a basin of cold tea on the table. Somehow that basin looked out of place. . . . I looked inquiringly at Judy.

"Didn't you know that unsweetened cold tea is the best thing for soothing and brightening tired eyes?" she said with a purposely lofty air. For a moment I felt quite small, despite my six extra inches!



HELLO EVERYONE,
I am very happy to meet young readers of RADIO PICTORIAL, and I hope you are all going to enjoy this section specially devoted to you. I want you to know that I shall always be happy to hear from you, and you can write to me about anything you like. I will answer your letters in these columns. I shall be especially interested to hear how you like the competitions, adventures of the Micrognome, and all the interesting items which I have in store for you. I will also sometimes publish work of exceptional merit sent in by readers.

Meanwhile, a vote of thanks to the Editor for introducing us. You will find my address in the competition section.

Till next week,
Yours

Auntie Muriel

RADIOPIC COMPETITION

The Headless Crooner

NO fun without a competition, so, of course, we shall have one each week and I shall award four half-crowns for the best efforts.

Opposite, you see a picture of a Crooner ready to burst into joyful melody! The poor man has no head, however, so perhaps you can provide him with one. When you have drawn the most comical head you can think of, cut out the whole picture, paste it on a postcard, and together with your name, age, address, and school (these details are important) post not later than September 17, to

AUNTIE MURIEL
"RADIO PICTORIAL"
37 CHANCERY LANE
LONDON, W.C.2.

FOUR HALF-CROWNS FOR THE MOST COMICAL CROONER

Results will be published on this page on Oct. 1.

INTRODUCING THE MICROGNOME

YOU may not have heard of a MICROGNOME. When I was small I had never heard of wireless; so it just shows you what extraordinary new things keep cropping up as we travel through life!

The MICROGNOME, as you may have gathered by the name, is a kind of radio creature whose home is always close to a microphone. This gives him plenty of opportunity to interfere with all broadcasting affairs—and believe me, he *does*



Children! Watch out for the adventures of Mick the Micrognome every week!



Please give him a head!

interfere! Some of his adventures are so comical that you are going to hear about them each week, including his first adventure to-day. Of course, nothing frightens him, but it's easy to be bold when you're so small that you can scarcely be seen!

ADVENTURES OF A MICROGNOME

Number One

MICK THE MICROGNOME pricked up an ear. What was that noise?

He wriggled along under the studio carpet until he came to the edge; then cautiously he popped his head out.

The noise, which was a squeaky one, came from an interesting looking box under a small table.

"WHITE MICE," said the label. "PROFESSOR TOOTLE'S BROADCAST."

"Hm! Fancy mice broadcasting!" muttered Mick. "Well, I might as well let them out and they can make themselves at home."

He unlocked a tiny door in the box, and out rushed the mice. Then hearing voices, the MICROGNOME scrambled quickly back under the carpet.

"Miss Winnie Warble will now sing a group of songs," came the voice of the announcer.

"Cherry r-r-ripe, cherry r-r-ripe, r-r-r-ripe I cry—" trilled Miss Warble, "—full and fair ones come and—Ow! Oh! Help! WOW! UGH! HELP!—"

A million listeners gasped in their homes, and then there was a dead silence on the air.

In a few minutes, the clear voice of the announcer broke the silence.

"I must apologise for the interruption during Miss Warble's songs which was due to a technical hitch," he said.

Underneath the carpet the MICROGNOME laughed and laughed.

"Technical hitch!" he chortled, "WHITE MICE, he means!"

Another Adventure Next Week

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. S. H. Gordon Box.



Arthur (Street Singer) Tracy with Lilli Palmer in his new film, *Command Performance*. Hear Arthur in Horlicks Picture House, on Sunday, at 4 p.m.

SUNDAY, SEPT. 12

- 8.15 a.m. Request Programme
- 9.0 a.m. Station Concert
- 9.15 a.m. Master O.K. the Saucy Boy
Presented by the makers of Mason's O.K. Sauce.
- 9.30 a.m. BRIAN LAWRENCE AND HIS MELODY FOUR
Presented by Keatings.
- 9.45 a.m. ALFREDO CAMPOLI AND HIS ORCHESTRA
Talk by Nurse Johnson on CHILD PROBLEMS
Melody in F, Rubenstein; Daffodil Dance, Crooke; Under the Balcony, Heykens; Bos'n Bill, George.—Presented by California Syrup of Figs, 179 Acton Vale, London, W.3.
- 10.0 a.m. "Old Salty" and His Accordion.
To-day Old Salty tells of his encounter with savage cannibals and how a bottle of jam saved him.—*Presented by Rowntree's Cocoa.*
- 10.15 a.m. CARSON ROBISON AND HIS PIONEERS
Presented by Thos. Hedley & Co., Ltd., Newcastle-on-Tyne, makers of Oxydol.
- 10.30 a.m. OLIVER KIMBALL (The Record Spinner)
Presented by Bisurated Magnesia.
- 10.45 a.m. The Dream Man
Clive Arnum, the Dream Man, tells you what dreams may mean to you. Mrs. Jean Scott, gives you free cookery advice.—*Presented by Brown and Polson.*
- 11.0 a.m. ELEVENISES with GERALDO and DIPLOMA
Presented by the makers of Diploma.
- 11.15 a.m. THE OPEN ROAD
Presented by Carter's Little Liver Pills, 64 Hatton Garden, London, E.C.1.
- 11.30 a.m. Luxembourg Religious Talk (in French).
- 12 noon. The Calvert Cavalcade of Sport
Presented by Calvert's Tooth Powder.
- 12.15 p.m. The Rowntree's Aerodrome
A programme of Flying and Music.—*Presented by the makers of Rowntree's Aero Chocolate.*
- 12.30 p.m. Peter the Planter
presents Harold Ramsay at the Organ of the Union Cinema, Kingston-on-Thames, and his guest artiste, Florence Oldham.—*on behalf of Lyon's Green Label Tea.*
- 12.45 p.m. Melody and Mirth
Major and Minor take the Biscuit.—*Huntley and Palmers, of course.*
- 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, Middlesex.*

- 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 Peter Williams, Alan Breeze, Jack Doyle and Will Fyffe.—*Presented by Kraft Cheese Co., Ltd., Hayes, Middlesex.*
- 2.30 p.m. Your Old Friend Dan
Presented by S. C. Johnson & Son, Ltd., makers of Johnson's Glo-Coat.
- 2.45 p.m. MUSICAL MOODS featuring Lee Sims Ilomay Bailey
Presented by Thos. Hedley & Co. Ltd., Newcastle-on-Tyne, makers of Fairy Soap.
- 3.0 p.m. MORTON DOWNEY (The Golden Voice of Radio)
Presented by Thos. Hedley & Co. Ltd., Newcastle-on-Tyne, makers of Drene Shampoo.
- 3.15 p.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.
- 3.30 p.m. Black Magic
A Programme for sweethearts.—*Presented by Black Magic Chocolates.*
- 3.45 p.m. JOHN GOODWOOD on the Coty Programme
A new programme of haunting melodies, beauty information, and John Goodwood, astrologer and student of the stars, who will tell you how the planets shape your destiny.—*Presented by Coty (England), Ltd.*
- 4.0 p.m. THE HORLICKS PICTURE HOUSE with Debroy Somers and Company starring Helen Raymond Bert Yarlatt The Mills Brothers The Rhythm Brothers Vera Gullaroff Billy Percy and Max Kirby Arthur Tracy
Presented by Horlicks, Slough, Bucks.
- 5.0 p.m. RAY OF SUNSHINE PROGRAMME
Compèred by Christopher Stone
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 Hemsley, 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 Browne Max Bacon and Leslie Carew
Presented by the makers of Lifebuoy Toilet Soap.
- 6.30 p.m. RINSO RADIO REVUE featuring Jack Hylton and His Band Alice Mann Dick Murphy The Swingtette Rawicz and Landauer Compèred by Johnny Weeks
Presented by the makers of Rinsol, Unilever House, London, E.C.4.
- 7.0 p.m. DR. FU MANCHU By Sax Rohmer
No. 41—The Devil Doctor's Daughter
A further 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—Gordon McLeod
Weymouth—Arthur Young
Voice—Arthur Young
Fah lo Suee—Rani Waller
Yamamata—Vernon Kelso
Sterling—Vernon Kelso
Presented by the makers of Milk of Magnesia, 179 Acton Vale, London, W.3.

- 7.15 p.m. Eddie Pola and his Twisted Tunes. A programme of twisted words and music.—*Presented by the makers of Monkey Brand.*
- 7.30 p.m. SONGS AND SENTIMENT
A programme of piano and vocal duets featuring Helen Clare and Ronald Hill.
Presented for your entertainment by the makers of Danderine.
- 7.45 p.m. Dinner at Eight
Enid Stamp-Taylor, introducing "My Friends the Stars"; Adele Dixon and Patrick Waddington, with Anne De Nys, and John Ridley at the grand pianos with the C. & B. Dance Band, directed by Sydney Lipton.—*Presented by Crosse and Blackwells.*
- 8.0 p.m. PALMOLIVE PROGRAMME with Olive Palmer and Paul Oliver
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 Elen Harry Fragon Harry Lester etc., etc.
by Bertha Wilmott, Muriel Farquhar and Fred Douglas
Presented by Macleans, Limited.
- 9.15 p.m. BEECHAM'S REUNION
With Jack Payne and His Band with their Guest Artiste Gordon Little Compèred by Christopher Stone
Presented by the makers of Beechams Powders and Dinnefords Magnesia.
- 9.45 p.m. COLGATE REVELLERS
Presented by Colgate Ribbon Dental and Shaving Creams.
- 10.0 p.m. POND'S SERENADE TO BEAUTY
A 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.
- 10.45 p.m. Station Concert
- 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
Played by Al Shaw and His Twenty Strings.—*Presented by the makers of Zam-Buk.*
- 11.30 to 12 midnight Request Programme

MONDAY, SEPT. 13

- 8.0 a.m. WALTZ TIME with Billy Bissett and His Waltz Time Orchestra Anita Hart Eddie Lee and The Waltz Timers
Presented by Phillip's Dental Magnesia, 179 Acton Vale, London, W.3.
- 8.15 a.m. HORLICKS MUSIC IN THE MORNING
Presented by Horlicks, Slough, Bucks.
- 8.30 a.m. Scott's Movie Matinee
Presented by the makers of Scott's Emulsion.
- 8.45 a.m. THE OPEN ROAD
Presented by Carter's Little Liver Pills.
- 9.0 a.m. Smile Awhile
Listen and Laugh long with Luxembourg. A programme of humorous numbers.
- 9.15 a.m. TOM PATCH
The Wandering Philosopher And His Dog, Raffles
A programme of particular interest to all dog lovers. Both adults and children will eagerly follow the exploits of this Wandering Philosopher, and his Doggy Pal, Raffles.
Presented by Bob Martin Ltd.
- 9.30 a.m. Variety
A record programme of your favourite Music Hall, stage and screen artistes.
- 9.45 a.m. Keeping House with Elizabeth Craig. Introduced by Peter the Planter.
Presented by Lyon's Green Label Tea.
- 10.0 a.m. Organ Virtuoso
Radio Luxembourg presents a record programme of wizards of the mighty cinema organs. Listen for your favourite organist playing your favourite tune.
(Please turn to page 28)



12.30 p.m., Sunday: Florence Oldham is Harold Ramsay's Guest Artiste

NEWS from LUXEMBOURG

By S. P. Ogden-Smith

"UNUSUALITIES"

HULLO, everybody! What did you think of our first outside broadcast from the Fair? We all enjoyed it thoroughly here, and I am sure that you did, too. I hope to be able to give you many more O.B.'s of the same type during this coming winter.

Those of you who have had no experience of broadcasting would hardly credit the different feeling one has during an O.B. When one is in the studio, alone, one feels cut off from the rest of the world, while at an O.B. one is part of the whole show and, even though chained to the microphone, can join in the fun. Added to this is the mere idea of being able to speak to millions of people and at the same time drink a stein of beer and watch hundreds of people enjoying themselves—that's my idea of what broadcasting should be!

Those of you who like records that are a little out of the ordinary would do well to tune in to us on Wednesday and Friday afternoons at 4.30, as we have started a new series that we call "Unusualities." These are programmes of records that one does not usually hear—for instance, we have managed to get several recordings of the late Dan Leno, George Formby, sen. (father of the present-day George Formby, who is making such a hit in films), Albert Chevalier, and other old favourites; records of Scottish, Irish, and Welsh songs; Continental recordings, and so on. These should provide a pleasant quarter-hour for those of you who were privileged to hear the performers in the flesh at the hey-day of their fame, memories of the old Alhambra and Empire—not memories of the time when you were "chucked out," I hope—and all the other music halls that were landmarks of London of the last century. More news next week, so cheerio until then.

THE I.B.C. SHOP WINDOW

By The Looker-In

LIFE IN FÉCAMP

SO many listeners have written asking for news of Fécamp and what the inhabitants are like, that the time now seems ripe for some information about this little Norman town, which lies roughly halfway between Dieppe and Havre.

So, for the moment, we will forget about the Benedictine Abbey, and how old it is, and just think of Fécamp as we announcers and our French friends know it.

To begin with, Radio Normandy is established in one of the most important ports on the north coast of France—important for the auction and distribution of cod, that homely fish which has nevertheless made a number of families in Fécamp quite wealthy.

Ships come here from as far away as Newfoundland and Iceland to unload their cargoes of salted cod at the dock-side, and, on a summer evening, the port is one of the most picturesque spots in the town, with the grey-painted trawlers at their moorings, an occasional red and black oil-tanker, interspaced with some old wooden hulks, one, two, and three-masted, their paint-work gone some twenty years ago, their cordage and their timbers rotting, all:

"As idle as a painted ship Upon a painted ocean."

It is a sad but fascinating sight to see a stout ship dying on its side after maybe a hundred and fifty years of active and useful life.

The manufacture of Benedictine and the fishing are the two main industries which have made of Fécamp a prosperous and busy little town of some seventeen thousand inhabitants.

A couple of days spent here and you know the geography of Fécamp by heart. You will have explored both sides of the cliffs, the church overlooking the sea—now rebuilt—which was standing when William the Conqueror set sail—with the official blessing of the Abbey and a present of two ships from the Abbot—to make England a colony of Fécamp; then the Abbey itself, the Benedictine factory, the museum, the cinema—there are actually two, but I have only had time to find one, up till now!—the one tea-room where the tea is drinkable, the most popular cafés in the town and on the sea-front, Radio Normandy—please write and make an appointment first, if you want to see over the station—and the Casino where one can meet ones friends, to sit, drink, dance or gamble at "Boule."

Cadbury Calling!

Biggest week-end programme brings an after-breakfast treat

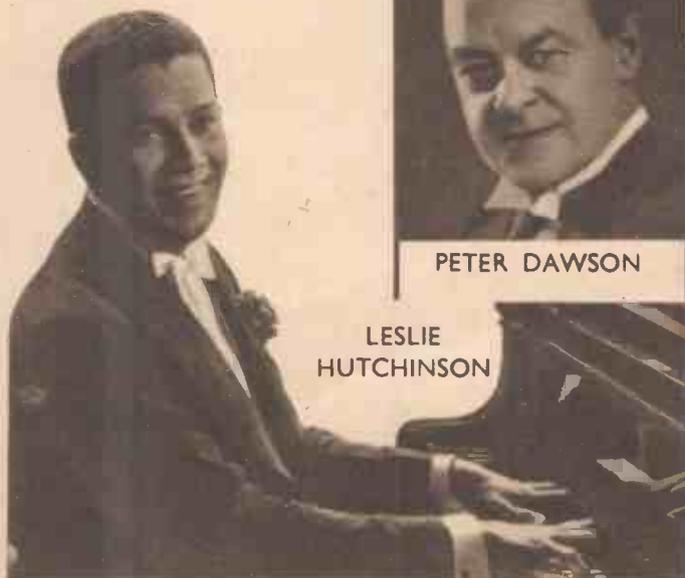
Tune in to REGINALD DIXON PETER DAWSON . HEDDLE NASH . LESLIE HUTCHINSON DENNIS NOBLE and a galaxy of supporting stars.

CADBURY'S take the air in their first giant week-end programme. And since it's Cadbury's there's plenty of it and it's good and sweet.

So hear the stars you like sing and play the tunes you love—from Radio Luxembourg on Saturday (11th) at 8.45—9.15. 'Cadbury Calling'—calling to tell you about the NEW Cadbury Marzipan Filled Block—calling to give you a pleasant start to Saturday morning.



REGINALD DIXON at the mighty Wurlitzer



PETER DAWSON

LESLIE HUTCHINSON

★ Remember RADIO LUXEMBOURG (1,293 METRES) SATURDAY 8.45 A.M.

LISTEN TO RADIO LUXEMBOURG

1,293 metres

Full Programme Details continued from page 26



Olly Aston (left) and Albert Whelan—"Britain's Brightest Barber" take the stage in Brylcreem's programme: Monday at 6.45 p.m.

- 10.15 to 10.30 a.m.** Request Programme. A quarter of an hour composed entirely of musical items requested by listeners.
- 3.30 p.m.** Concert of Light Orchestral Music.
- 4.0 p.m.** The Dançant
- 4.30 p.m.** Swing Music
A programme of the latest swing records, especially broadcast for swing fans.
- 4.45 p.m.** ALFREDO CAMPOLI AND HIS ORCHESTRA
Talk by Nurse Johnson on Child Problems
Presented by California Syrup of Figs, 179 Acton Vale, London, W.3.
- 5.0 p.m.** Borwick's Lemon-Barley Concert
Presented by George Borwick & Sons, Ltd.
- 5.15 to 5.30 p.m.** Piano Personalities. Records of popular pianists in piano novelties and solos.
- 6.30 p.m.** Request Programme
- 6.45 to 7.0 p.m.** Albert Whelan—Britain's Brightest Barber in Brylcreem on the Air. Olly Aston's Band of skilled assistants. Famous Variety Stage Artists take their turn.—*Presented by the makers of Brylcreem.*

TUESDAY, SEPT. 14

- 8.0 a.m.** HILDEGARDE
The most fascinating personality of 1937
Presented by Phillip's Dental Magnesia, 179 Acton Vale; London, W.3.
- 8.15 a.m.** "8.15 and All's Well"
Featuring Browning and Starr.—*Presented by the makers of Alka Seltzer.*
- 8.30 a.m.** Station Concert
- 8.45 a.m.** Iron-Ox Programme
Fifteen fascinating minutes of melody and song.—*Presented by Pharmacol Laboratories, makers of Iron-Ox Brand Tablets.*
- 9.0 a.m.** Variety
A record programme of your favourite Music Hall, Stage and Screen artistes.
- 9.15 a.m.** FOUR KOLYNOS SMILES
Presented by the makers of Kolynos Dental Cream.
- 9.30 a.m.** Brown and Polson Cookery Club. Club news and cookery talks by the President of the Brown and Polson Cookery Club, Mrs. Jean Scott.—*Presented by Brown and Polson.*
- 9.45 a.m.** New Numbers
Radio Luxembourg presents a programme of new tunes. Listen in and see if you can pick the "hits" of to-morrow.
- 10.0 a.m.** Top-Gear
A High Speed programme of swing.
- 10.15 to 10.30 a.m.** Request Programme. A quarter of an hour composed entirely of musical items requested by listeners.

- 3.30 p.m.** Concert of Music
By the Radio Luxembourg Station Orchestra, directed by Henri Pensis.
- 4.0 p.m.** MILTON'S TEA-TIME TALKS
with Gil Chard
A fascinating programme of words and music.—*Presented by Milton's Antiseptic, John Milton House, London, N.*
- 4.30 p.m.** Musical Medleys
- 4.45 p.m.** WALTZ TIME
with Billy Bissett
and His Waltz Time Orchestra
Anita Hart
Eddie Lee
and
The Waltz Timers
Presented by Phillip's Dental Magnesia, 179 Acton Vale, London, W.3.
- 5.0 p.m.** Selections from Shows and Films
Vocal Records of the most popular tunes, from musical comedies and films, past and present.
- 5.15 to 5.30 p.m.** Dancing Time
- 6.30 p.m.** Programme
presented by The Italian Tourist Office.
- 6.45 to 7.0 p.m.** Altcar's Radio Review
Latest greyhound news, gossip and form in this evening's programme.—*Presented by Altcar.*

WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 15

- 8.0 a.m.** WALTZ TIME
with Billy Bissett
and His Waltz Time Orchestra
Anita Hart
Eddie Lee
and
The Waltz Timers
Presented by Phillip's Dental Magnesia, 179 The Vale, Acton, London, W.3.
- 8.15 a.m.** HORLICKS
MUSIC IN THE MORNING
Presented by Horlicks, Slough, Bucks.
- 8.30 a.m.** Scott's Movie Matinee
Presented by the makers of Scott's Emulsion.
- 8.45 a.m.** Good Morning
A visit from Albert Whelan, bringing a song, a smile and a story.—*Representing the makers of Andrews Liver Salt.*
- 9.0 a.m.** Voices of the Stars
present Carl Brisson, the famous musical comedy star.—*Sponsored by Rowntrees, the makers of Chocolate Crisp.*
- 9.15 a.m.** TOM PATCH
the Wandering Philosopher
and his dog, Raffles
A programme of particular interest to all dog lovers. Both adults and children will eagerly follow the exploits of this Wandering Philosopher and his Doggy Pal, Raffles.—*Presented by Bob Martin, Limited.*

- 9.30 a.m.** OLIVER KIMBALL
(the Record Spinner)
Programme presented by Bisurated Magnesia.
- 9.45 a.m.** Radio Favourites
Presented by Brooke Bond Dividend Tea.
- 10.0 a.m.** Funniosities
A little programme to liven up the morning, and it's all in fun.
- 10.15 to 10.30 a.m.** Request Programme. A quarter of an hour composed entirely of musical items requested by listeners.
- 3.30 p.m.** Concert of Light Orchestral Music.
- 4.0 p.m.** Swing Music
- 4.15 p.m.** PUTTING A NEW COMPLEXION ON LIFE
Presented by D.D.D., Fleet Lane, London, E.C.4.
- 4.30 p.m.** Unusualities
A programme of records out of the ordinary.
- 4.45 p.m.** DR. FU MANCHU
No. 9—The Living Dead
Cast:
*Dr. Fu Manchu—Frank Cochrane
Nayland Smith—D. A. Clarke Smith
Dr. Petrie—Jack Lambert
Weymouth—Arthur Young
Karamaneh—Pamela Titheradge
Other characters—Mervyn Johns
Presented by the makers of Milk of Magnesia, 179 Acton Vale, London, W.3.*
- 5.0 p.m.** CARSON ROBISON and HIS PIONEERS
Presented by Thos. Hedley & Sons, Newcastle-on-Tyne, the makers of Oxydol

- 5.15 to 5.30 p.m.** Dance Music of Yesteryear. Remember the Polka, Lancers, Quadrilles? Radio Luxembourg revives for you Ballroom Memories of long ago.
- 6.30 p.m.** Request Programme
- 6.45 to 7.0 p.m.** Feminine Fancies
An entertainment provided entirely by the ladies.

THURSDAY, SEPT. 16

- 8.0 a.m.** WALTZ TIME
with Billy Bissett and His Waltz Time Orchestra
Anita Hart
Joe Lee
and
The Waltz Timers
Presented by Phillip's Dental Magnesia, 179 Acton Vale, London, W.3.

- 8.15 a.m.** HORLICKS
MUSIC IN THE MORNING
Presented by Horlicks, Slough, Bucks.
- 8.30 a.m.** THE OPEN ROAD
El Capitan, *Sousa*; Over my shoulder, *Woods*; Stars and Stripes forever, *Sousa*; Swing, Baby, Swing, *Yellen*; El Albanico, *Javeloyes*.
Presented by the makers of Carters Little Liver Pills.
- 8.45 a.m.** Good Morning
A visit from Albert Whelan, bringing a song, a smile and a story.—*Representing the makers of Andrews Liver Salt.*
- 9.0 a.m.** Variety
- 9.15 a.m.** TOM PATCH
The Wandering Philosopher
And His Dog, Raffles
A programme of particular interest to all dog lovers. Both adults and children will eagerly follow the exploits of this Wandering Philosopher and his Doggy Pal, Raffles.
Presented by Bob Martin Limited.

- 9.30 a.m.** Brown and Polson Cookery Club. Club news and cookery talks by the President of the Brown & Polson Cookery Club, Mrs. Jean Scott.—*Presented by Brown & Polson.*
- 9.45 a.m.** Keeping House with Elizabeth Craig. Introduced by Peter the Planter.—*Presented by Lyon's Green Label Tea.*
- 10.0 a.m.** Top Gear
A high speed programme of Swing.
- 10.15 to 10.30 a.m.** Request Programme. A quarter of an hour composed entirely of musical items requested by listeners.

- 3.30 p.m.** Concert of Light Orchestral Music.
- 4.0 p.m.** MILTON'S TEA-TIME TALKS
with Gil Chard
A fascinating programme of words and music.
Presented by Milton Antiseptic, John Milton House, London, N.
- 4.30 p.m.** Your Old Friend Dan
Singing his way into the home.—*Presented by S. C. Johnson & Son, Ltd., makers of Johnson's Wax Polish.*

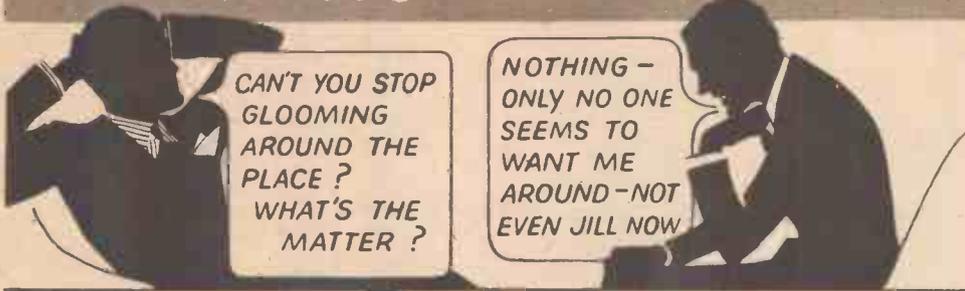
- 4.45 p.m.** SONGS AND SENTIMENT
A programme of Piano and Vocal Duets
Presented by your entertainment by the makers of Danderine.
- 5.0 p.m.** MUSICAL MOODS
featuring Lee Sims and Ilomay Bailey
Presented by Thos. Hedley & Co. Ltd., Newcastle-on-Tyne, makers of Fairy Soap.
Please turn to page 30



Rawicz and Landauer, famous piano duettists, have found a new sort of inspiration! They are in the Rinso Revue, on Sunday, 6.30 p.m.

OVERHEARD CONVERSATIONS

NO PARTY'S COMPLETE WITHOUT HIM NOW!



CAN'T YOU STOP GLOOMING AROUND THE PLACE? WHAT'S THE MATTER?

NOTHING - ONLY NO ONE SEEMS TO WANT ME AROUND - NOT EVEN JILL NOW

PIFFLE! GO AND HAVE A BATH. THAT'LL BUCK YOU UP! USE MY **LIFEBUOY TOILET SOAP**



ARE YOU SUGGESTING I'VE GOT 'B.O.'?

WELL-ANYONE MAY HAVE IT AND **LIFEBUOY TOILET SOAP** DEEP CLEANSSES THE PORES - LEAVES THEM FRESH AND SWEET, MY BOY. TAKE MY TIP..

PHEW! JIM'S RIGHT ABOUT **LIFEBUOY TOILET SOAP** - GRAND LATHER - I DO FEEL BRIGHT AND LIVELY



A FEW WEEKS LATER

WE CAN'T GO WITHOUT BILL - WHERE IS HE?

ENJOYING HIMSELF WITH JILL, NO DOUBT



Tune in to **AMBROSE and his ORCHESTRA** from

RADIO LUXEMBOURG (1293 metres) EVERY SUNDAY EVENING 6 TO 6-30

presented by the makers of

LIFEBUOY TOILET SOAP

LBT 313-107

A LEVER PRODUCT

S-S-SH!
DR. FU MANCHU IS ON THE AIR!



WARNING! Dr. Fu Manchu, arch-demon of the Orient, is slinking through the shadows of the underworld. Nayland Smith, celebrated international detective, has sworn to destroy him. Mystery... Torture... Death... LISTEN!

A thrilling new episode in the adventures of Sax Rohmer's famous character will be presented every Wednesday at 4.45 p.m. and Sunday at 7 p.m.

RADIO LUXEMBOURG

4.45 p.m. Wednesday; 7 p.m. Sunday

Presented by the makers of "MILK OF MAGNESIA" - the perfect antacid

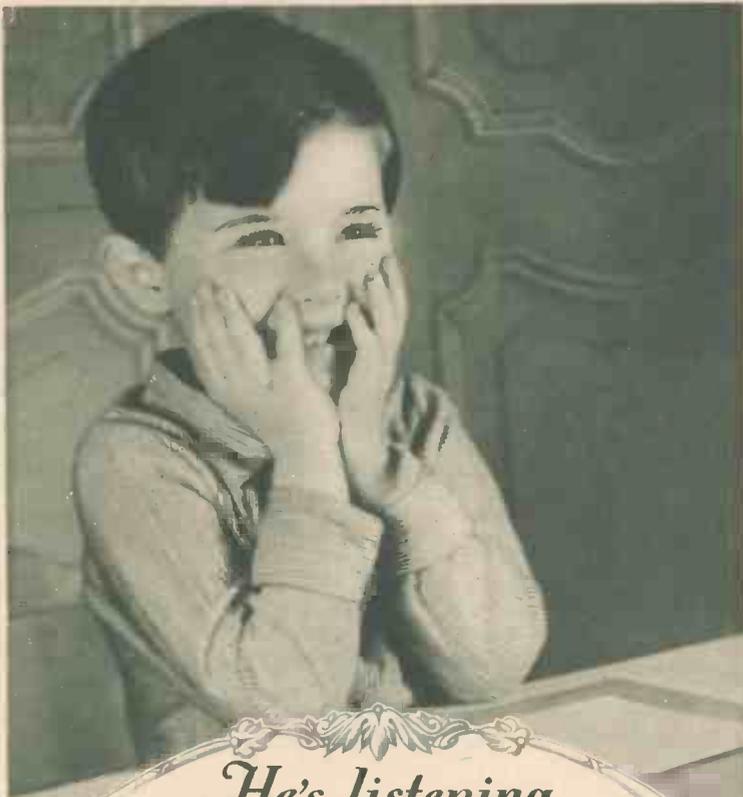
Ask **Gil Chard**

Thousands of women whose life is in the home have found a new and understanding friend in Gil Chard. She talks in the Milton programmes four times a week. And, more than this, through the post she deals personally with listeners' problems. When there seems no way out - "ask Gil Chard." She can help you, because she understands you.

4 o'clock!
MILTON
Tea Time Talks
RADIO LUXEMBOURG
EVERY TUESDAY & THURSDAY
RADIO NORMANDY
EVERY WEDNESDAY & FRIDAY
WITH GIL CHARD
(Transmissions from Normandy through I.B.C.)

MILTON PROPRIETARY LIMITED
John Milton House, 12 Brewery Rd., London, N.7

"Best by Every Test"
NUFIX
FAULTLESS HAIR DRESSING
BOTTLES 1/2 TUBES



*He's listening
to the OVALTINEYS
programme*

THE Ovaltineys Programme broadcast each Sunday evening from Radio Luxembourg is a sheer delight to every boy and girl, and particularly to members of the League of Ovaltineys. In addition to the Radio programmes, Ovaltineys get great fun and amusement from the secret signs, signals and code which are explained in the official rule book.

Parents welcome the League because they appreciate its objects and the benefits which 'Ovaltine' confers on the health of their children.

BOYS AND GIRLS! Join the LEAGUE OF OVALTINEYS TO-DAY.

Send a postcard to-day to THE CHIEF OVALTINEY (Dept. 35), 184, Queen's Gate, London, S.W.7, asking for the Official Rule Book and full details of the League.

*Everybody's Favourite
Radio Programmes*

Sunday : 1.30-2 p.m. from Radio Luxembourg.
A PROGRAMME OF MELODY and SONG

Sunday : 5.30-6 p.m. from Radio Luxembourg.
The Ovaltineys' Concert Party

HARRY HEMSLEY
in *The Thrilling Serial Story*
"THE TALISMAN"

THE OVALTINEYS' ORCHESTRA

**LISTEN TO RADIO
LUXEMBOURG**

1,293 metres.

(Continued from page 28)



8.45 a.m., Saturday: Heddle Nash, famous tenor in "Cadbury Calling"

5.15 to 5.30 p.m. Radio Luxembourg Presents A record programme of that world famous crooner Bing Crosby.

6.30 p.m. Request Programme

6.45 to 7.0 p.m. Altcarr's Radio Review Latest Greyhound racing news, gossip and form on this evening's programme.—Presented by Altcarr.

FRIDAY, SEPT. 17

8.0 a.m. HILDEGARDE
The most fascinating personality of 1937 Presented by Phillip's Dental Magnesia, 179 Acton Vale, London, W.3.

8.15 a.m. Record Review
A programme of popular melodies, chosen by Donald Watt.—Presented by the makers of Do-Do.

8.30 a.m. CHIVERS CONCERT
Presented by Chivers & Sons, Limited.

8.45 a.m. SINGING JOE
The Sanpic Man
In the Sanpic Quarter-Hour
Presented by the makers of Sanpic, Reckitt & Sons, Ltd., Hull.

9.0 a.m. GOOD MORNING, NEIGHBOUR
Reckitt's Bath Cubes Programme, featuring The Three Admirals, Betty Dale and Bill Bowness.
Presented by Reckitt & Sons, Ltd., Hull.

9.15 a.m. Countryside
A Musical panorama of our glorious country highways and byways, featuring Simon the Singer and the Carnation Countryside Quintet.—Presented by the makers of Carnation Milk, the milk from the Contented Cows.

9.30 a.m. Piano Personalities
Records of popular pianists in piano novelties and solos.

9.45 a.m. Brooke Bond Concert
Presented by Brooke Bond Dividend Tea.

10.0 a.m. Organ Virtuosos
Radio Luxembourg presents a record programme of wizards of the mighty cinema organs. Listen for your favourite organist playing your favourite tune.

10.15 to 10.30 a.m. Request Programmes. A quarter of an hour composed entirely of musical items requested by listeners.

3.30 p.m. Concert of Music by the Luxembourg Station Orchestra, under the direction of Henri-Pensis.

4.0 p.m. Thé Dansant

4.30 p.m. Funniosities
More laughter from Radio Luxembourg.

4.45 p.m. ALFREDO CAMPOLI AND HIS ORCHESTRA
Talk by Nurse Johnson on Child Problems
Presented by California Syrup of Figs, 179 Acton Vale, London, W.3.

5.0 p.m. MORTON DOWNEY
The Golden Voice of Radio
Presented by Thos. Hedley & Sons, Ltd., Newcastle-on-Tyne, makers of "Drene" Shampoo.

5.15 to 5.30 p.m. Variety

6.30 p.m. Programme presented by The Italian Tourist Office.

6.45 to 7.0 p.m. Top-Gear
A High Speed programme of Swing.

11.0 p.m. Dancing Time

12 midnight. Princess Marguerite
Programme of Music.—Presented by Theron Laboratories, Perivale, Middlesex

12.30 to 1.0 a.m. Late Dance Music

SATURDAY, SEPT. 18

8.0 a.m. ALFREDO CAMPOLI AND HIS ORCHESTRA
Talk by Nurse Johnson on Child Problems.
Presented by California Syrup of Figs, 179 Acton Vale, London, W.3.

8.15 a.m. HORLICKS
MUSIC IN THE MORNING
Presented by Horlicks, Slough, Bucks.

8.30 a.m. Sunny Jim's Programme of Force and Melody.—Presented by A. C. Fincken & Co.

8.45 a.m. CADBURY CALLING
Music for all tastes.
A new blend of entertainment.
Reginald Dixon
at the organ of the Tower Ballroom, Blackpool
with two singing celebrities

This week: "HUTCH" (Leslie Hutchinson) and the famous tenor Heddle Nash, in his first broadcast from Radio Luxembourg.
Presented by Cadbury Brothers Ltd., Bournville.

9.15 a.m. TOM PATCH
the Wandering Philosopher, and his dog, Raffles.
A programme of particular interest to all dog lovers. Both adults and children will eagerly follow the exploits of this Wandering Philosopher and his Doggy Pal, Raffles.
Presented by Bob Martin Limited.

9.30 a.m. Brown and Polson Cookery Club
News and Cookery talks by the president of the Brown and Polson Cookery Club—Mrs. Jean Scott.—Presented by Brown and Polson.

9.45 a.m. Keeping house with Elizabeth Craig. Introduced by Peter the Planter.—Presented by Lyons Green Label Tea.

10.0 a.m. Station Concert

10.15 to 10.30 a.m. Good Morning
A visit from Albert Whelan, bringing a song, a smile and a story.—Representing the makers of Andrews Liver Salt.

3.30 p.m. Concert of Light Orchestral Music.

4.0 p.m. Thé Dansant

4.30 p.m. Songs from the Films and Shows
Vocal records of the most popular tunes from Musical Comedies and Films, past and present.

4.45 p.m. HILDEGARDE
The most fascinating personality of 1937
Presented by Milk of Magnesia.

5.0 p.m. FOUR KOLYNOS SMILES
Presented by the makers of Kolynos Dental Cream.

5.15 to 5.30 p.m. Martial Moments
A stirring programme of world famous marching tunes (Electrical transcriptions)

6.30 p.m. Request Programme

6.45 to 7.0 p.m. Altcarr's Radio Review.
Latest Greyhound racing news, gossip and form on this evening's programme.—Presented by Altcarr.

11.0 p.m. to 1.0 a.m. Dancing Time

FOR BRIGHTER RADIO . . .

RADIO NORMANDY

269.5 m., 1113 kc/s

Information supplied by International Broadcasting Co., Ltd.,
11, Hallam Street, Portland Place, London, W.1.

Announcers: David J. Davies, Thorp Devereux, Kenneth Maconochie, Ian Newman.



Times of Transmissions	
Sunday:	7.45 a.m.—11.45 a.m. 2.00 p.m.—7.30 p.m. 10.30 p.m.—1.00 a.m.
Weekdays:	7.45 a.m.—11.00 a.m. 2.00 p.m.—6.00 p.m. †12 (midnight)—1.00 a.m.
*Thursday:	2.30 p.m.—6.00 p.m.
†Friday, Saturday, 12 (midnight)—2.00 a.m.	

SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 12

- 7.45 a.m. Normandy Calling!
- 8.0 a.m. Normandy Play Bill
Advance News and Some of Next Week's High Spots.
- 8.15 a.m. **I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL**
Sacred Music. The Thought for the Week—The Rev. James Wall, M.A.
- 8.30 a.m. Military Band Concert.
Presented by the makers of Novopline Foot Energiser, Yeo Street, E.3.
- 8.45 a.m. Sporting Special
Presented by International Sporting Pools, Bath Road, Bristol.
- 9.15 a.m. **I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL**
Hollywood Heroes.—Presented by the makers of Lux Toilet Soap.
- 9.30 a.m. **ALFREDO CAMPOLI AND HIS ORCHESTRA**
Talk by Nurse Johnson on Child Problems Presented by California Syrup of Figs, 179 Acton Vale, W.3.
- 9.45 a.m. **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, Beresford Avenue, Wembley, Middlesex.
- 10.0 a.m. **WALTZ TIME**
With Billy Bissett and his Waltz Time Orchestra
Anita Hart
Eddie Lee and Waltz Timers
Presented by Phillip's Dental Magnesia, 179 Acton Vale, W.3.
- 10.15 a.m. **CARSON ROBISON**
And His Pioneers
Presented by Oxydol & Co., Ltd., Newcastle-on-Tyne.

- 10.30 a.m. **Eddie Pola**
And His Twisted Tunes. A Programme of Twisted Words and Music.—Presented by the makers of Monkey Brand, Unilever House, Blackfriars, E.C.4.
- 10.45 a.m. The Rowntree's Aerodrome
A Programme of Flying and Music. Smooth Sailing, *Sherman*; Thanks, *Rainier*; The Merry-go-Round Broke Down, *Friend*; Love Marches On, *Tobias*; Swing Patrol, *Erard*; Gee, But You're Swell, *Baer*.—Presented by Rowntree's Aero Chocolate.
- 11.0 a.m. **I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL**
PUTTING A NEW COMPLEXION ON LIFE
How Can You Face Me?; Let's Call the Whole Thing Off, *Gershwin*; I Saw a Ship-a-Sailing, *Byron*; In a Little French Casino, *Sherman*; Moonlight and Shadows, *Robin*.—Presented by D.D.D., Fleet Lane, E.C.4.
- 11.15 a.m. Radio Parade
Unlon Cinemas present Harold Ramsay, Beryl Orde, Gipsy Nina, Bennet and Williams.
- 11.45 a.m. Programmes in French
Assn. des Auditeurs de Radio Normandie.
- 2.0 p.m. The Kraft Show
Directed by Billy Cotton with Peter Williams, Alan Breeze, Jack Doyle and Will Fyfe.—Presented by Kraft Cheese Company, Ltd., Hayes, Middlesex.
- 2.30 p.m. Sing a Song of Nonsense
Presented by Lixen, Allen & Hanburys, Ltd., Radio Dept., E.C.2.
- 2.45 p.m. **THE OPEN ROAD**
Bond of Friendship, *Rogan*; We'll All Go Riding on a Rainbow, *Woods*; Ca C'est Paris, *Padilla*; There's a New World, *Kennedy*; Scottish March.—Presented by Carter's Little Liver Pills, 64 Hatton Gardens, E.C.1.
- 3.0 p.m. **A SERENADE TO BEAUTY**
Presented by Pond's Extract Co., Perivale, Greenford, Middlesex.
- 3.30 p.m. Melody and Mirth
Major and Minor Take the Biscuit.—Presented by Huntley & Palmer, Ltd., Biscuit Manufacturers, Reading.
- 3.45 p.m. Mayfair's Favourite Dance Tunes of the Week
PLAYED BY LEW STONE AND HIS BAND
Presented by Pond's Face Powder.
- 4.0 p.m. **THE HORLICKS PICTURE HOUSE**
With Debroj Somers and Company starring **THE MILLS BROTHERS**
Vera Guilaroff
Helen Raymond
Bert Yarlett
Billy Percy and Max Kirby
The Radio Three
Florence Oldham
ARTHUR TRACEY
Presented by Horlicks, Slough, Bucks.
- 5.0 p.m. **I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL**
Peter the Planter presents Fred Hartley's Sextet with Brian Lawrence.—On behalf of 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 Corn Flakes, Southall, Middlesex.



Bennet, of Bennet and Williams, one-string fiddle act in "Radio Parade" this Sunday at 11.15 a.m.,



—and Partner Williams, wearing his famous hat. They were recently seen at Radiolympia

- 5.30 p.m. **HILDEGARDE**
The Most Fascinating Personality of 1937
Presented by Milk of Magnesia, 179 Acton Vale, W.3.
- 5.45 p.m. Master O.K., The Saucy Boy
Let's Call the Whole Thing Off, *Gershwin*; Whoa, Babe, *Clinton*; Bye, Bye, Baby, *Hirsch*; Sing, Baby, Sing, *Yellen*.—Presented by O.K. Sauce, Chelsea Works, S.W.18.
- 6.0 p.m. **MUSIC HALL MEMORIES**
featuring
Fred Douglas
Muriel Farquhar
Norah Blakemore
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. **ALFREDO CAMPOLI AND HIS ORCHESTRA**
Talk by Nurse Johnson on Child Problems Presented by California Syrup of Figs, 179 Acton Vale, W.3.
- 6.30 p.m. **RINSO RADIO REVUE**
featuring
JACK HYLTON AND HIS BAND
Alice Mann
Dick Murphy
The Swingtette
and
Rawicz and Landauer
Compered by Johnny Weeks
Presented by the makers of Rinso, Unilever House, Blackfriars, E.C.4.
- 7.0 p.m. **Black Magic**
A Programme for Sweethearts.—Presented by the makers of Black Magic Chocolates.
- 7.15 p.m. Voices of the Stars
present Carl Brisson, 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. Paris Exhibition News
- 10.15 p.m. **SOFT LIGHTS AND SWEET MUSIC**
Honeysuckle Rose, *Rafal*; There's a Small Hotel, *Rodgers*; Soft Lights and Sweet Music, *Berlin*; Lullaby, *Scott*; Midnight in Mayfair, *Chase*; The Way You Look To-night, *Kern*.—Presented by Papsodent, Ltd., Park Royal Road, N.W.10.
- 10.30 p.m. Hawaiian Quarter Hour
Honolulu Moon, *Lawrence*; Akaka Falls, *Parker*; Sundown in Old Waikiki, *Carlton*; My Bird of Paradise, *Berlin*; Maui Girl.
- 10.45 p.m. Advance Film News
Presented by Associated British Cinemas, 30 Golden Square, W.1.

- 11.0 p.m. Vaudeville
Presented by Western Sports Pools, Westgate Chambers, Newport, Mon.
- 11.15 p.m. Harjiness Ahead
Presented by Goodsway Bonus Football Pools, Sunderland.
- 11.30 p.m. Normandy Play Bill
Advance News and Some of Next Week's High Spots.
- 11.45 p.m. Light Music
- 12 (midnight) Melody at Midnight
Henry King and His Orchestra. Guest Artists: The Jones Boys 'Electrical Recordings'.—Presented by B's Beans, C. E. Fulford, Ltd., Leeds.
- 12.30 a.m. **I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL**
Dance Music. Sweet is the Word for You, *Rainier*; El Relicario—Paso Doble, *Padilla*; Pennies from Heaven, *Johnston*; To Mary—With Love—Fox trot, *Revel*; The Merry-go-Round Broke Down, *Friend*; Moonlight Valley—Waltz, *Scholl*; At the Balalaika—Tango, *Posford*; In a Little French Casino, *Sherman*.
- 1.0 a.m. **I.B.C. Goodnight Melody and Close Down.**

MONDAY, SEPT. 13

- 7.45 a.m. Laugh and Grow Fit
With Joe Mutgatroyd (The Lad fra' Yorkshire).
- 8.0 a.m. **MUSIC IN THE MORNING**
You've Gotta Smile to be a Double-PY *Revel*; Now You've Got Me Doing It, *Burke*; Eeny Meeny Miney Mo, *Mercer*; A Flat in Manhattan, *Scholl*; Bugle Call Rag, *Schoebel*; This World is So Small, *Gilbert*; Lover, *Rogers*; The Moment I Saw You, *Mendoza*.—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**
Aunt Lena's Plantation Melodies. With the Soft Voiced Southern Singing of Your Favourite Stars.—Presented by the makers of Colman's Semolina, J. & J. Colman, Ltd., Norwich.
- 8.45 a.m. Jane and John
Hope You Will Like. Entrance of the Little Fauns, *Pierre*; Always, *Dyrenforth*; You Are My Heart's Delight, *Lehar*; Vienna, City of My Dreams, *Sieczynski*.—Presented by Drages Limited, Everyman House, Oxford Street, W.1.
(Please turn to next page)



5 p.m. on Monday, Tuesday, Thursday, Friday and Saturday is Uncle Chris' time—(Christopher Stone).

Tune in RADIO NORMANDY

—Continued from previous page

Full Programme Particulars

WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 15

- 7.45 a.m.** Laugh and Grow Fit With Joe Murgatroyd (The Lad fra' Yorkshire).
- 8.0 a.m.** **MUSIC IN THE MORNING** Great Day, Youmans; Laugh, Clown, Laugh, Sigler; She Shall Have Music, Hoffman; The Little House That Love Built, Warren; The Valparaiso, Wayne; The Girl Friend, Rodgers; My Buddy, Donaldson; A Little Love Song, Nicholls.—Presented by Horlicks, Slough, Bucks.
- 8.15 a.m.** **I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL** Prosperity Programme, featuring Alclair the Astrologer.—Presented by Odol, Odol Works, Norwich.
- 8.30 a.m.** Aunt Lena's Plantation Melodies With The Soft Voiced Southern Singing of Your Favourite Stars.—Presented by the makers of Colman's Semolina, J. & J. Colman, Ltd., Norwich.
- 8.45 a.m.** Force and Melody Versatility—The London Palladium Orchestra (Electrical Recordings).—Presented by A. C. Fincken & Co., Clifton House, Euston Road, N.W.1.
- 9.0 a.m.** **I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL** Dance Music. What Are We Gonna Do With Baby? Pola; On the Trail Where the Sun Hangs Low—Fox trot, Coulter; Music in May—Waltz, Novello; Let's Call the Whole Thing Off, Gershwin.—Presented by Sanitas, 51 Clapham Road, S.W.9.
- 9.15 a.m.** Favourite Melodies Old Comrades March, Teike; Bells Across the Meadow, Kettelby; Honeysuckle and the Bee, Kepps; If You Want to Know the Time Ask a Policeman, Rodgers; The Doll Dance, Brown.—Presented by Freezone Corn Remover, Braydon Road, N.16.
- 9.30 a.m.** Popular Tunes In the Country, Coates; Hearts and Flowers, Tobani; The King's Horses, Gay; Donauweller, Ivanovici.—Presented by Fynnon Limited.
- 9.45 a.m.** **ALFREDO CAMPOLI AND HIS ORCHESTRA** Talk by Nurse Johnson on Child Problems Presented by California Syrup of Figs, 179 Acton Vale, W.3.
- 10.0 a.m.** Listen to Vitbe Twinkle, Twinkle Little Star, Magidson; The Queen Was in the Parlour, Reaves; Slap That Bass, Gershwin; Here Comes To-morrow, Actman.—Presented by Vitbe Bread, Crayford, Kent.
- 10.15 a.m.** Cinema Organ Favourites
- 10.30 a.m.** An All-Scottish Concert The Thistle—Selection, arr. Myddleton; Comin' Through the Rye, Trad.; Keep Right On to the End of the Road, Lawler; The Kiltie's Courtship, Mackenzie.—Presented by Scott's Porage Oats, A. & R. Scott, Ltd., Colinton, Midlothian.
- 10.45 a.m.** Ten Forty-Five And All That
- 11.0 a.m.** Programmes in French Assn. des Auditeurs de Radio Normandie.
- 2.0 p.m.** Pierrot Parade Celebrity Concert Party.
- 2.30 p.m.** Paris Exhibition News
- 2.45 p.m.** Dream Waltzes Moonlight Valley, Scholl; One Life, One Love, May; Stars in My Eyes, Kreisler; Would You? Brown.—Presented by True Story Magazine, 30 Bouverie Street, E.C.4.
- 3.0 p.m.** **AROUND THE UNION CINEMAS** featuring **HAROLD RAMSAY** and Guest Artists Presented by Union Cinemas, Union House, Regent Street, W.1.
- 3.15 p.m.** **MUSICAL MOODS** An Unrehearsed Entertainment by Lee Sims and Ilomay Bailey 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 Presented by Thos. Hedley & Co., Ltd., makers of Drene Shampoo.
- 3.45 p.m.** **SONG SUGGESTIONS** Presented by the makers of Lava Soap, Thos. Hedley & Co., Ltd., Newcastle-on-Tyne.
- 4.0 p.m.** **MILTON TEA-TIME TALKS** Fascinating Programme of Words and Music With Gil Chard Presented by Milton Antiseptic, John Milton House, N.7.

- 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 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.** Hawaiian Music
- 6.0 p.m.** Programmes in French Assn. des Auditeurs de Radio Normandie.
- 12 (midnight)** Melody at Midnight Jimmy Grier and His Orchestra. Guest Artists: The Rainbow Trio and Betty Jane Rhodes (Electrical Recordings).—Presented by Bile Beans, C. E. Fulford, Ltd., Leeds.
- 12.30 a.m.** **I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL** Dance Music.
- 1.0 a.m.** I.B.C. Goodnight Melody and Close Down.

TUESDAY, SEPT. 14

- 7.45 a.m.** Laugh and Grow Fit With Joe Murgatroyd (The Lad fra' Yorkshire).
- 8.0 a.m.** Light Music
- 8.15 a.m.** **I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL** Jane and John Hope You Will Like. Nola, Arndt; Hawaiian Paradise; Love Me Forever, Scherzinger; Little Lady, Saborido.—Presented by Drages Limited, Everyman House, Oxford Street, W.1.
- 8.30 a.m.** Records by Billy Cotton and His Band and George Elliott's Hawaiian Novelty Quartette.—Presented by Vitacup, Wincarnis Works, Norwich.
- 8.45 a.m.** Cookery Nook Your Rendezvous with Phyllis Peck.—Presented by McDougalls, Ltd., Millwall Docks, E.14.
- 9.0 a.m.** **I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL** Request Programme from Miss Weston of Waterlooville, Hants.
- 9.15 a.m.** **TUNES YOU MIGHT NEVER HAVE HEARD** Presented by the proprietors, Lavona Hair Tonic, Braydon Road, N.16.
- 9.30 a.m.** Tunes We All Know Sussex by the Sea, Ward Higgs; Lost Chord, Sullivan; Marimba Land; Waltzing Doll, Poldini.—Presented by Limestone Phosphate, Braydon Road, N.16.
- 9.45 a.m.** **WALTZ TIME** With Billy Bissett and His Waltz Time Orchestra Anita Hart Eddie Lee and The Waltz Timers Presented by Phillip's Dental Magnesia, 179 Acton Vale, W.3.
- 10.0 a.m.** Popular Tunes On the Cinema Organ.
- 10.15 a.m.** **THE OPEN ROAD** King Cotton March, Sousa; Rise'n Shine, Youmans; Light of Foot, Latanne; Singing a Happy Song, Meskill; The Great Little Army, Alford.—Presented by Carter's Little Liver Pills, 64 Hatton Garden, E.C.1.

- 10.30 a.m.** **POPULAR CONCERT** Selection—The Quaker Girl, Monckton; The Grasshoppers' Dance, Bucalossi; Round the Bend of the Road, Klenner; Trés Jolie Waltz, Waldteufel.—Presented by Macleans, Ltd., Great West Road, Brentford.
- 10.45 a.m.** Ten Forty-Five And All That I Saw a Ship a-Sailing, Jerome; Leave the Pretty Girls Alone, Robison; Lazy Bones, Carmichael; The Merry-go-Round Broke Down, Friend.
- 11.0 a.m.** Programmes in French Assn. des Auditeurs de Radio Normandie.
- 2.0 p.m.** Records by Mantovani and His Orchestra.
- 2.15 p.m.** Advance Film News Presented by Associated British Cinemas, 30 Golden Square, W.1.
- 2.30 p.m.** Paris Exhibition News
- 2.45 p.m.** Dancing Reflections In the Musical Mirror.—Presented by the makers of Novopine Foot Energiser, Yeo Street, E.3.
- 3.0 p.m.** **OLIVER KIMBALL** The Record Spinner Taking a Stroll Round the Park, Erard; San—Oriental One Step, McPhail; Selection—Balalaika, Posford; Policeman's Holiday, Ewing.—Presented by Bismag, Ltd., Braydon Road, N.16.
- 3.15 p.m.** Normandy Play Bill Advance News and Some of Next Week's High Spots.
- 3.30 p.m.** Variety
- 4.0 p.m.** Accordion Band Music Sunshine Soldiers, Sarony; In Far Away Donegal, Alexander; The Night is Young and You're So Beautiful, Suesee; Ship Ahoy.
- 4.15 p.m.** Soaring With Seraflo Presented by the proprietors of Seraflo Self Raising Flour, Dartford, Kent.
- 4.30 p.m.** Records by The Squire Celeste Octet. Perpetuum Mobile, Weber; Serenade, Titi; Minuet Sicilienne, Squire; Salut d'Amour, Elgar; Narcissus, Nevin.
- 4.45 p.m.** At the Cafe Au Lait Presented by Nestles Milk Products.
- 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** with The Palmollvers Paul Oliver and Olive Palmer Presented by Palmolive Soap, Palmolive, Ltd., S.W.1.
- 6.0 p.m.** Programmes in French
- 12 (midnight)** Melody at Midnight Jimmy Grier and His Orchestra. Guest Artist: Carol Lee (Electrical Recordings).—Presented by Bile Beans, C. E. Fulford, Ltd., Leeds.
- 12.30 a.m.** **I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL** Dance Music.
- 1.0 a.m.** I.B.C. Goodnight Melody and Close Down.



Records by Louis Levy and his Gaumont British Symphony will be heard at 9.30 a.m. on Monday

- 9.0 a.m.** **I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL** THE OPEN ROAD Stars and Stripes, Sousa; Shout For Happiness, Hart; Semper Fidelis, Sousa; There's Something About a Soldier, Gay; Garde Republicaine, Emmerson.—Presented by Carters Little Liver Pills, 64 Hatton Garden, E.C.1.
- 9.15 a.m.** **GORDON LITTLE** In Music Through the Window Presented by Phosferine Tonic Wine, La Belle Sauvage, E.C.4.
- 9.30 a.m.** Records by Louis Levy and His Gaumont British Symphony.
- 9.45 a.m.** **HILDEGARDE** The Most Fascinating Personality of 1937 Presented by Milk of Magnesia, 179 Acton Vale, W.3.
- 10.0 a.m.** Old Favourites
- 10.30 a.m.** Novelty Orchestras (Electrical Recordings).
- 10.45 a.m.** Ten Forty-Five And All That La Czarine, Ganne; Rainbow on the River, Aller; Keep a Twinkle in Your Eye, Mercer; Selection—Take My Tip.
- 11.0 a.m.** Programmes in French Assn. des Auditeurs de Radio Normandie.
- 2.0 p.m.** Pierrot Parade Celebrity Concert Party.
- 2.30 p.m.** Paris Exhibition News
- 2.45 p.m.** Records by "Fats" Waller and His Rhythm
- 3.0 p.m.** **AROUND THE UNION CINEMAS** featuring **HAROLD RAMSAY** and Guest Artists Presented by Union Cinemas, Union House, 15 Regent Street, W.1.
- 3.15 p.m.** Songs at the Piano The Old Kitchen Kettle, Woods; They Can't Make a Vule Out of Oi, Burnaby; My Little Buckaroo, Scholl; I Get a Klek Out of You, Porter; All Alone in Vienna, Towers.
- 3.30 p.m.** Light Orchestral Music
- 4.0 p.m.** Request Programme From Mr. W. Soanes, of Lowestoft, Suffolk.
- 4.30 p.m.** Accordion Quarter Hour Julietta, Goehr; Melody of Love, Davis; Maracay, Nicholls; Peter's Pop Keeps a Lollipop Shop, Long; South American Joe, Friend.
- 4.45 p.m.** Cookery Nook Your Tea-time Rendezvous with Phyllis Peck, McDougalls' Cookery Expert.—Presented by McDougalls, Ltd., Millwall Docks, E.14.



In Horlicks Picture House at 4 p.m. on Sunday: the Radio Three, sweet harmony trio, will sing to you

(Please turn to page 34)

THEY ASKED LISTENERS WHAT THEY WANTED—Here's the Answer!

Background to the New Cadbury Broadcasts

By HOWARD THOMAS

A THOUSAND London housewives, and hundreds more in Cardiff, Portsmouth, Southampton, Manchester, Leeds, Newcastle and Glasgow have been asked: "What are your personal likes and dislikes in the radio programmes?" And when the last housewife had been interviewed the replies were compared and analysed.

Dance music, it was found, was still the most popular form of entertainment. "Music Hall" remained the most popular programme item.

There were some surprises. And the biggest surprise of all was that two of the three "favourite artistes" were organists. In the vote for different types of entertainment, organ music came astonishingly high.

Britain wants organ music. You have only to go to a cinema and hear the local organist's reception to know that, but the exact strength of organ music and the popularity of individual organists was not appreciated until this survey had been made.

Cadbury's, the famous chocolate firm, have decided to go on the air. They have booked time from Radio Luxembourg, half an hour every Saturday morning at a quarter to nine.

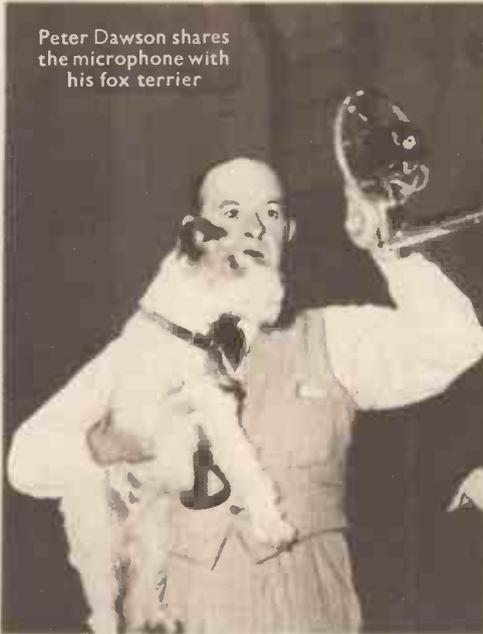
When the time came to choose their programme the facts of this private survey were before them. They saw what listeners wanted.

To Blackpool went a representative of Cadbury's. He called at the Tower Ballroom, and before the end of the day the most popular organist playing to British audiences had signed a contract.

Yes, Reginald Dixon. The idol of Blackpool and one of the best musicians who ever fingered a Wurlitzer. This will be Reginald's first commercial broadcast, and, unless you've visited Blackpool, you'll hear his voice for the first time. The shy, modest Reg, unspoilt by success, has been persuaded to do his own announcing, a wise decision that will bring him still nearer to his vast public.

With Reginald Dixon's music as the mainstay of their programme, Cadbury's looked around for supporting artistes. They wanted to cater for all tastes. They wanted a new blend of entertainment. Why not have the voices of the finest men singers of the day as a contrast? Thrilling voices, voices that make songs come to life.

So some of Britain's best singers were signed up. First was jovial Peter Dawson. Then Cadbury's signed Dennis Noble, another grand bari-



Peter Dawson shares the microphone with his fox terrier

tone. This appearance will be Dennis's first broadcast from Radio Luxembourg, and happily his first broadcast will be on his birthday, Saturday, September 25. Dennis Noble has been booked for four Cadbury programmes. Other captures are Heddle Nash, whose glorious tenor voice will be heard twice in this series, Parry Jones, Raymond Newell, an old favourite who is now making a hit in the Palladium show, Frank Titterton the tenor, and Stuart Robertson who you'll be seeing on the films soon in *The Gang Show*. He's Anna Neagle's brother, by the way. Gordon Little has also been signed up to sing ballads in his own charming way. I'm always surprised that Gordon, with his good looks and romantic voice, hasn't been snapped up as a Hollywood film hero long ago.

Finally, Leslie A. Hutchinson was approached, and you will be hearing "Hutch," the man who can make an ordinary song sound like a brilliant composition, in the second programme, on Saturday, September 18. There's a new blend in programmes, if you like! Reginald Dixon, Hutch and Heddle Nash will all be on the same bill. If ever a concert was built to suit everyone and anyone, this is it!

Cadbury's Calling was the name chosen for the programme. Then there was some hard thinking about the trade mark—the signature tune.

What distinctive touch could be added to the programme so that listeners would say at once "This is Cadbury's"? Something new and arresting was wanted, and something in keeping with the firm's reputation for quality.

The answer was found within a few yards of the wonderful "factory in a garden" at Bournville. The Bournville Carillon.

At week-ends, when Mr. Clifford Ball, the carillonneur, gives his concerts, the sweet sound of the bells can be heard for miles around, and they are one of the good reasons for living at Bournville.

The Bournville Carillon is the largest in the British Isles, with a compass of forty-eight notes. Recent mechanical improvements have made it probably the most sensitive and responsive instrument of its kind in the world.

An old English air has been chosen for the melody to begin the programme. See if you recognise it. The Cadbury carillon is a new sound in broadcasting. The chimes will herald a half-hour which will soon be one of your favourite entertainments of the week.

Begin by tuning in to Radio Luxembourg next Saturday morning at a quarter to nine.



Fans will welcome the sound of "Hutch's" voice in this new series of programmes

Getting Thin On Top?



Your Hair is Dying for want of Vitamin 'F'

DO you realise that the reason you're getting so thin and bald on top is simply because your scalp fails to feed the hair-roots with Vitamin 'F', the vital food in the natural scalp oil? This deficiency, coupled with dandruff infection, is regarded by modern hair-specialists as the cause of nearly all baldness.

That's why the new 'Red Label' Lavona Hair Tonic is so effective; it nourishes the starved hair-roots, and instantly checks the ravages of the deadly dandruff-germ. It nourishes the hair-roots because it contains not only Vitamin 'F', but also cholesterol and lecithin—the actual components of natural scalp oil; it gets rid of dandruff because of its wonderful stimulating effect on the scalp. A short course of Lavona 'Red Label' works wonders with thinning hair. Try it yourself, and be sure you get the new 'Red Label' Lavona.

N.B.—You'll find the 'Red Label' Lavona a remarkably good hair-dressing, too.

LAVONA HAIR TONIC

"Red Label" for Dry Scalp.

"Blue Label" for Greasy Scalp.

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From life of Models of all ages, and illustrated Works, especially recommended to Artists, Students, Sculptors, Designers, etc.

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Special Selections 2/6, 5/-, 10/-, 20/-, 40/- and 60/-

Profession or age must be stated.

R. P. JAMES & CO.,
6, NORTON STREET, LIVERPOOL

IN NEXT WEEK'S RADIO PICTORIAL:

A fascinating article by
GRETA KELLER
on her Radio Life of Song
You Mustn't Miss It!

Tune in RADIO NORMANDY

—Continued from page 32

Full Programme Particulars



Eddie Carroll is presented in "Cavalcade of Stars" on Friday, at 8.30 a.m.



Mantovani and his Orchestra will be heard on records on Tuesday at 2 p.m.

4.30 p.m. Light Music Medley; Shall We Dance? *Gershwin*; In a Little French Casino, *Silver*; We All Go Oo, Ha, Ha Together, *Harrington*.
4.45 p.m. Fingering the Frets A Programme of Instrumental Enthusiasts
5.0 p.m. I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL HEALTH AND HAPPINESS On the Prom From Promenade, *Evans*; Things Are Looking Up, *Gay*; Fighting Strength, *Jordan*; Swing is in the Air, *Lerner*; The King Goes Riding By, *Nicholls*.—Presented by Carter's Little Liver Pills, 64 Hatton Gardens, E.C.1.
5.15 p.m. Radio Tour Scandinavia.—Presented by Rentals R.A.P. Ltd., 183 Regent Street, W.1.

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.
12 (midnight) Melody at Midnight Jimmy Grier and His Orchestra. Guest Artists: Jeannie Dunne and Jimmy Tolson (*Electrical Recordings*).—Presented by Bile Beans, C. E. Fulford, Ltd., Leeds.
12.30 a.m. I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL Dance Music.
1.0 a.m. I.B.C. Goodnight Melody and Close Down.

THURSDAY, SEPT. 16

7.45 a.m. Laugh and Grow Fit With Joe Murgatroyd (The Lad fra' Yorkshire).
8.0 a.m. SINGING JOE The Sanpic Man My Song Goes Round the World, *Kennedy*; Out Where the Big Ships Go, *Hewell*; I'm Gonna Change My Blackbird, *Ingram*; Midnight in Mayfair, *Chase*; Alone, *Brown*.—Presented by the makers of Sanpic, Reckitt and Sons, Ltd., Hull.
8.15 a.m. I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL GOOD MORNING, NEIGHBOUR featuring The Three Admirals Betty Dale and Bill Bowness Presented by the makers of Reckitts Bath Cubes, Reckitt and Sons, Ltd., Hull.
8.30 a.m. The Colgate Revellers Presented by Colgate's Ribbon Dental Cream, Colgate Ltd., S.W.1.
8.45 a.m. Popular Music by H. Fraser-Simson.—Presented by Fels Naptha Soap, Clifton House, Euston Road, N.W.1.
9.0 a.m. I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL Dance Music. The Merry-go-Round Broke Down, *Friend*; Prairie Romeo—Fox trot, *Godfrey*; Jose O'Neill the Cuban Heel, *Scholl*; Smile When You Say Good-bye, *Parr-Davies*.—Presented by Woodward's Gripe Water, 51 Clapham Road, S.W.9.
9.15 a.m. A Hill-Billy Singing
9.30 a.m. OLIVER KIMBALL The Record Spinner Riders of the Flag, *Sousa*; The Fleet's in Port Again; Barcarolle (Tales of Hoffman), *Offenbach*; Selection of Leslie Stuart's Songs, *Stuart*.—Presented by Bismag, Ltd., Braydon Road, N.16.
9.45 a.m. HILDEGARDE The Most Fascinating Personality of 1937 Presented by Milk of Magnesia, 179 Acton Vale, W.3.

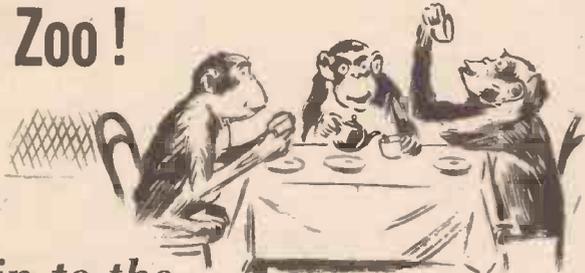
10.0 a.m. Radio Favourites Presented by Brooke Bond & Co., Ltd., London, E.1.
10.15 a.m. THE OPEN ROAD Punjab March, *Payne*; The King's Navee, *Dunn*; Good Green Acres of Home, *Kahal*; Liberty Bell, *Sousa*; Life Begins When You're in Love, *Schertzinger*.—Presented by Carter's Little Liver Pills, 64 Hatton Garden, E.C.1.
10.30 a.m. POPULAR CONCERT Plantation Songs, *Powell*; The Clock is Playing, *Blaauw*; Dancing Animals Crackers, *Steiner*; Selection—Il Trovatore, *Verdi*.—Presented by Macleans, Ltd., Great West Road, Brentford.
10.45 a.m. Ten Forty-Five And All That
11.0 a.m. Programmes in French Assn. des Auditeurs de Radio Normandie.
2.30 p.m. Paris Exhibition News
2.45 p.m. Light Music
3.15 p.m. Tunes From the Talks
3.45 p.m. Dancing Reflections in the Musical Mirror. La Czarine—Mazurka, *Ganne*; Ain't Misbehavin', *Rafal*; That Tiny Teashop—Tango, *Raymond*; Gold and Silver—Waltz, *Lehar*.—Presented by the makers of Novopline Foot Energiser, Yeo Street, E.3.
4.0 p.m. Jane and John Hope You Will Like. Rustle of Spring, *Sinding*; A Girl Like Nina, *Abraham*; For You Alone, *Geehl*; Trees, *Rasbach*.—Presented by Drages, Ltd., Everyman House, Oxford Street, W.1.
4.15 p.m. PUTTING A NEW COMPLEXION ON LIFE Wish Me Good Luck, *Ager*; You're All I Need, *Kahn*; I'm Feeling Happy; What About Me? *Schwartz*; You're Sweeter Than I Thought You Were, *Sigler*.—Presented by D.D.D., Fleet Lane, E.C.4.
4.30 p.m. Records by Brian Lawrance and His Lansdowne House Orchestra. September in the Rain, *Warren*; Let's Put Our Heads Together, *Harburg*; I Saw a Ship a-Sailing, *Jerome*; What Will I Tell My Heart? *Tinturin*.
4.45 p.m. At the Café Au Lait The Toy Trumpet, *Scott*; I've Got a Feeling I'm Falling, *Waller*; Throwing Peanuts at the Moon, *Hayhurst*; Sunset in Vienna, *Lerner*; Goodnight, My Lucky Day, *Koehler*.—Presented by Nestlé's Milk Products.
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 Miss Shirley Timbrich of Portsmouth.
6.0 p.m. Programmes in French Assn. des Auditeurs de Radio Normandie.
12 (midnight) Melody at Midnight Seger Ellis and His Orchestra. Guest Artists: The Blue Four and Gene Austin (*Electrical Recordings*).—Presented by Bile Beans, C. E. Fulford, Ltd., Leeds.
12.30 a.m. I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL Dance Music.
1.0 a.m. I.B.C. Goodnight Melody and Close Down.

FRIDAY, SEPT. 17

7.45 a.m. Laugh and Grow Fit With Joe Murgatroyd (The Lad fra' Yorkshire)
8.0 a.m. MUSIC IN THE MORNING Saddle Your Blues to a Wild Mustang, *Haid*; Inka Dinka Doo, *Durante*; Here Comes the Sun, *Woods*; A Melody for Two, *Warren*; Roses of Picardy, *Haydn Wood*; I Told Them All About You, *Friend*; They Didn't Believe Me, *Kern*; My Baby Just Cares For Me, *Donaldson*.—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 Cavalcade of Stars—Eddie Carroll.—Presented by the makers of Do-Do Asthma Tablets, 34 Smedley Street, S.W.8.
8.45 a.m. Sunny Jim's Programme of "Force" and Melody. Princess Ida, *Sullivan*; The Princess is Awakening, *Noble*; Princess of Kensington, *German*.—Presented by A. C. Fincken & Co., Clifton House, Euston Road, N.W.1.
9.0 a.m. I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL For Beauty's Sake.—Presented by Cuticura Preparations, 31 Banner Street, E.C.1.
9.15 a.m. GORDON LITTLE In Music Through the Window.—Presented by Phosphorine Tonic Wine, La Belle Sauvage, E.C.4.
9.30 a.m. Radio Favourites 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 Presented by California Syrup of Figs, 179 Acton Vale, W.3.
10.0 a.m. A Refreshing Programme Presented by Borwicks Lemon Barley, 1 Bunhill Row, S.W.1.
10.15 a.m. Normandy Play Bill Advance News and Some of Next Week's High Spots.
10.30 a.m. SONGS AND MUSIC FROM STAGE AND SCREEN Selection—Follow the Sun, *Schwartz*; Talking Through My Heart (Big Broadcast of 1937), *Rainey*; Girls Were Made to Love and Kiss (Paganini), *Lehar*; I Was Anything But Sentimental (Take My Tip), *Lerner*.—Presented by Macleans, Ltd., Great West Road, Brentford.
10.45 a.m. Ten Forty-Five And All That
11.0 a.m. Programmes in French Assn. des Auditeurs de Radio Normandie.
2.0 p.m. Pierrot Parade Celebrity Concert Party.
2.30 p.m. Paris Exhibition News
2.45 p.m. Military Band Concert Light Cavalry Overture, *Suppe*; Cavalcade of Martial Songs, *Gay*; Humoresque, *Dvorak*; Sussex by the Sea, *Higgins*.
3.0 p.m. Your Requests The Blue Danube, *Strauss*; Big Boy Blue, *Tinturin*; Sweet is the Word for You, *Rainey*; Riding in the T.T. Races, *Gifford*; Chinese Laundry Blues, *Cottrill*; Singing a Happy Song, *Meskill*; Selection: Careless Rapture, *Novello*; Love is Everywhere, *Parr-Davies*; Goodnight Vienna, *Marvel*.
3.30 p.m. Jane and John Hope You Will Like.—Presented by Drages Limited, Everyman House, Oxford Street, W.1.
3.45 p.m. Records by Lew Stone and His Band.
4.0 p.m. MILTON TEA-TIME TALKS Fascinating Programme of Words and Music With Gil Chard Presented by the makers of Milton Antiseptic, John Milton House, N.7.

Take the Children on a Radio Trip to the Zoo!



Listen in to the KIDDIES QUARTER HOUR 5 days a week . . . 5 p.m. from RADIO NORMANDY

With CHRISTOPHER STONE as UNCLE CHRIS

HERE'S the children's big treat—a quarter hour with Uncle Chris—Christopher Stone—the cheeriest, friendliest uncle radio has ever had. There are stories about the baby chimps and all the other jolly animals at the Zoo and about the amazing adventures of Bony Bill in the tropics. It's tremendous fun—and there are money prizes for the boys and girls who join in.

Let the kiddies enjoy themselves every week-day afternoon—except Wednesdays—at the Post Toasties Radio Corner—5 p.m. Radio Normandy. And don't forget, the most enjoyable of all breakfasts is Post Toasties, the crisper, tastier cornflakes. Now only 5d. the packet with Mickey Mouse cut-out toys and games as well.

Join the POST TOASTIES RADIO CORNER GREAT FUN . . . GRAND PRIZES

Transmissions by arrangement with the I.B.C.



Sunday at 2 p.m.; Tuesday at 8.30 a.m.: Billy Cotton and his famous Band, here seen photographed on the film set

- 4.30 p.m. Fingers of Harmony Willow Pattern, Lowry; Selection—Shall We Dance? Gershwin; Spanish Gipsy Dance, Marquina; Hooray for Love, McHugh.—Presented by the proprietors of Daren Bread, Daren Ltd., Dartford, Kent.
- 4.45 p.m. Cookery Nook Your Tea-Time Rendezvous with Phyllis Peck, McDougall's Cookery Expert.—Presented by McDougall, Ltd., Millwall Docks, E.14.
- 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. Airy Nothings Perry Werry Winkle, Le Clerq; The Isle of Hootcha Kootcha, Rose; The Tiddly Fa Lol Fa Larty Fusiliers, Saron; I'm Nuts About Screw Music, Lunceford.
- 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.
- 12 (midnight) Melody at Midnight The Rhythm Rascals. Guest Artists: The Rhythm Brothers, Al Carr and Cleo Brown (Electrical Recordings).—Presented by Bile Beans, C. E. Fulford, Ltd., Leeds.
- 12.30 a.m. I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL Dance Music.
- 1.0 a.m. I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL
- 1.30 a.m. I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL
- 2.0 a.m. I.B.C. Goodnight Melody and Close Down.

- 10.0 a.m. Listen to Vitbe Organ Grinder's Swing, Hudson; The Lancashire Toreador, Formby; The Village Blacksmith Up-to-date, William; Midnight in Mayfair, Chase.—Presented by Vitbe Bread, Crayford, Kent.
- 10.15 a.m. News Parade Selection—Wonder Bar, Katscher; Tell Me Tonight, Spoliansky; Live, Love and Laugh, Heymann; Perpetuum Mobile, Strauss.—Presented by the Editor of News Review.
- 10.30 a.m. Movie Melodies
- 10.45 a.m. Ten Forty-Five And All That Le Touquet, Evans; Tin Pan Alley Medley The Yodelling Corn, Stogen; My Sunshine is You, Greenhaig.
- 11.0 a.m. Programmes in French Assn. des Auditeurs de Radio Normandie.
- 2.0 p.m. Black Birds (Celebrity Concert Party).
- 2.30 p.m. Paris Exhibition News
- 2.45 p.m. The Whirl of the World Presented by Monsigneur News Theatres.
- 3.0 p.m. Musical Cavalcade Gold and Silver Waltz, Lehar; Doll and Showman, Siede; Le Cygne, Saint Saens; Emperor Waltz, Strauss.—Presented by the publishers of Cavalcade, 2 Salisbury Square, E.C.4.
- 3.15 p.m. AROUND THE UNION CINEMAS featuring HAROLD RAMSAY and Guest Artists Presented by Union Cinemas, Union House, Regent Street, W.1.
- 3.30 p.m. Dancing Time A Programme of Dance Music chosen by Victor Sylvester.
- 4.0 p.m. Records by The Street Singer (in response to numerous requests).
- 4.15 p.m. Swing Music Request Programme from Mr. L. Barnes
- 4.30 p.m. Records by Gracie Fields. On a Little Dream Ranch, Hill; The Mocking Bird When Cuckoo, Malvern; In the Chapel in the Moonlight, Hill; Ee, by Gum, Flynn; There's a Small Hotel, Rodgers.
- 4.45 p.m. At the Café Au Lait Flying High, Reader; Comin' Through the Rye, arr. Phillips; Little Old Lady of Poverty Street, Lerner; When Two Love Each Other, Altman; Sweet Sue, Just You, Young.—Presented by Nestles Milk Products.
- 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. Melodies of To-day and Yesterday. Presented by Rentals R.A.P., Ltd., 183 Regent Street, W.1.
- 5.30 p.m. Who Won The Results of Association Football Matches played to-day will be broadcast as soon as they come to hand.—Presented by International Sporting Pools, Bath Road, Bristol.
- 6.0 p.m. Programmes in French Assn. des Auditeurs de Radio Normandie.
- 12 (midnight) Melody at Midnight Jimmy Grier and His Orchestra. Guest Artists: The Jones Boys (Electrical Recordings).—Presented by Bile Beans, C. E. Fulford, Ltd., Leeds.
- 12.30 a.m. I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL Dance Music.
- 1.0 a.m. I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL
- 1.30 a.m. I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL
- 2.0 a.m. I.B.C. Goodnight Melody and Close Down.

SATURDAY, SEPT. 18

- 7.45 a.m. Laugh and Grow Fit With Joe Murgatroyd (The Lad fra' Yorkshire).
- 8.0 a.m. MUSIC IN THE MORNING Sweep, Ellis; Love is Everywhere, Parr-Davies; Did You Ever Have a Feeling You're Flying? Hoffman; Sweet is the Word for You, Robin; Vienna, City of My Dreams, Siczynski; You Ought to Be in Pictures, Suesse; Don't Ever Leave Me, Kern; You've Got What Gets Me, Gershwin.—Presented by Horlicks, Slough, Bucks.
- 8.15 a.m. I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL Tunes from the Talks and Shows.—Presented by the makers of Chix, 8 Devonshire Grove, S.E.15.
- 8.30 a.m. Happy Days Marilou, Connelly; One Little Dream Ranch, Hill; The Old Spinning Wheel, Hill; Was It Rain? Hirsch.—Presented by Wincarnis, Wincarnis Works, Norwich.
- 8.45 a.m. Sunny Jim's Programme of "Force" and Melody. Tick Tock Town, Newman; The Song of the Clock, Wallace; The Clock is Playing, Blaauw; Chorus of Clocks, Boehmann.—Presented by A. C. Fincken & Co., Clifton House, Euston Road, N.W.1.
- 9.0 a.m. I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL Records by Popular People. Sweet Sue, La Rocca; Saving Up My Time, Watt; Things Are Looking Up, Gay; On Treasure Island.—Presented by Vitacup, Wincarnis Works, Norwich.
- 9.15 a.m. Records by Shep Fields and his Rippling Rhythm.
- 9.30 a.m. Favourite Melodies Selection, Lilac Time Schubert; The Clouds Will Soon Roll By, Brown; Policeman's Holiday, Eving; Liberty Bell—March, Sousa.—Presented by Freezone Corn Remover, Braydon Road, N.16.
- 9.45 a.m. Light Fare

Please turn to page 38

It happened in Paris...



A schoolgirl's beauty triumph

LADY MARGARET DOUGLAS-HOME



SHE SMILED as she recalled the tremendous day of her girlhood when they told her she was to go to a finishing school in Paris!

"Oh—I was thrilled!" said Lady Margaret Douglas-Home. "But I knew my skin wasn't the peaches and cream that I'd read English girls should have. Would those French girls think I was plain?"

"No," I resolved. I'd show them. But how?

"My governess came to my rescue. She knew what the loveliest debutantes had on their dressing tables—Pond's Cold Cream, she told me.

"I got some. And it must have been a success, for the most attractive girls I came to know in Paris asked about my skin care—and followed it themselves.

"Pond's Cold Cream has been my daily beauty care ever since that time,"

continued Lady Margaret. "Nothing else I've ever tried keeps my skin so clear, soft and smooth. Skin blemishes simply don't come and Pond's Cold Cream prevents lines from appearing too."

No wonder she praises it. Her skin is as perfect today as that of a lovely girl of 16.

How to make your skin lovely
Pond's Cold Cream can make your complexion equally beautiful.

For it not only cleanses the skin completely. It also stimulates the under-skin—the network of glands, muscles and veins underneath, where the beauty of your outer skin is made.

It's when your under-skin gets sluggish that blackheads, spots, big pores and lines begin to appear and even before you are 20 that can happen.



Read above how the regular use of Pond's Cold Cream rouses the under-skin and ends the skin troubles illustrated here.

But Pond's Cold Cream keeps your under-skin active and young.

Every night smooth on Pond's Cold Cream—to soften and release the dust, make-up, and skin secretions in the pores. Then wipe all this away. Next, pat in more Pond's Cold Cream vigorously till you feel the circulation roused, and wipe the cream away. Your skin will be softer, smoother, clearer, more radiant!

Every morning and before you make up, repeat this easy treatment. Afterwards your powder will go on beautifully and cling.

Get Pond's Cold Cream now, use it and see your skin grow lovelier day by day.

Try Pond's Cold Cream free. Also Pond's Vanishing Cream which holds powder on. Just send in the coupon below. **POND'S**

FREE: For sample tubes of Pond's Cold and Vanishing Creams, write your name and address below, pin a 1d. stamp to this coupon, and post in sealed envelope to Dept. C1387. Pond's, Perivale, Greenford, Middx.

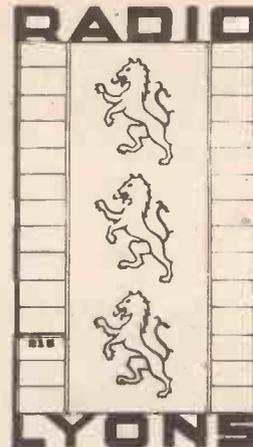
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ADDRESS _____

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Tune-in also to a Pond's Programme—Mayfair's Favourite Dance Tunes played by Lew Stone and His Band every Sunday—Normandy. 3.45 p.m. Transmission from Normandy arranged through the International Broadcasting Company Limited

Radio Lyons Calling!



Announcer: Gerald Carnes

Tune-in to 215 metres for the week's liveliest programmes!

SUN., SEPT. 12

- 8.15 p.m.** "Gramo-Variety"
A variety of good things on gramophone records.
- 8.30 p.m.** "A QUESTION OF TASTE"
with
The Quaker Orchestra, and singers,
and two listeners selected
from the radio-audience.
*Sponsored by the makers of Quaker
Cornflakes.*
- 8.45 p.m.** Alice Faye and Harry Richman
Two of America's greatest radio, stage
and screen-stars in a gramophone
offering.
- 9.0 p.m.** "Young and Healthy"
Up-to-the-minute songs and dance music
in a programme presented by the Bile
Beans Co.
- 9.15 p.m.** THE ZAM-BUK PROGRAMME
Melody, humour and song, sent to you by
the makers of Zam-Buk.
- 9.30 p.m.** ALFREDO CAMPOLI
AND HIS ORCHESTRA
In a programme of light music and an
interesting talk on child-welfare by
Nurse Johnson.—Presented with the
compliments of the makers of California
Syrup of Figs.

- 10.30 p.m.** PRESERVENE NIGGER MINSTRELS
An old-time minstrel show, starring
Johnny Schofield (son of the late Johnny
Schofield of Mohawk fame) and Kent
Stevenson (the wise-cracking inter-
locuteur). A programme full of fun and
entertainment.—Presented by the makers
of Preservene.
- 10.45 p.m.** "BEECHAM'S REUNION"
presenting
Jack Payne and his Band
Billy Scott-Coomber
Ronnie Genarder
and our guest artiste, Mabel Constan-
duros, with the Buggins Family at the
seaside.
The programme compered throughout by
Christopher Stone.—Sponsored and pre-
sented by Beecham's Pills, Ltd.
- 11.15 p.m.** CARROLL GIBBONS
AND HIS RHYTHM BOYS
in a programme of dance music, with
songs by Anne Lenner, George Melach-
rino, and The Three Ginx.—Presented
by arrangement with the makers of Stork
Margarine.
- 11.45 p.m.** "The Night Watchman"
Being a letter received from this famous
character in which he expresses a desire
to hear some more of his favourite
melodies.
- 12 (midnight)** Close Down

- 10.15 p.m.** Sam Costa with Billy
Thorburn and his music. A gramophone-
record concert.
- 10.30 p.m.** CARSON ROBISON
AND HIS PIONEERS
Cowboy melodies, humour, fun and a
touch of sentiment in a programme
presented by the manufacturers of Oxydol.
- 10.45 p.m.** PROGRAMME OF
MODERN DANCE MUSIC
Starring the leading dance orchestras of
England and America.—Sent to you by
Beecham's Pills, Ltd.
- 11.0 p.m.** "Sign Please"
Featuring Tony Melrose. The ever
popular signature tune game. Address
for entries, 10 Soho Square, London, W.1.
- 11.30 p.m.** "The Night Watchman"
Further requests from our old friend.
- 12 (midnight)** Close Down

WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 15

- 10.0 p.m.** The Borwick's Programme
of refreshing melodies, songs and dance
music.—Presented by George Borwick
and Sons.
- 10.15 p.m.** "Sunny Jim" Transmitting
"Force" and Melody. A programme of
contrasts in music.—Presented by A. C.
Fincken & Co.
- 12 (midnight)** Close Down

- 10.30 p.m.** MORTON DOWNEY
(The Golden Voice of Radio)
in a programme of song, seasoned with
popular dance tunes by the Drene
Orchestra.—Presented by courtesy of
Drene.
- 10.45 p.m.** PROGRAMME OF
MODERN DANCE MUSIC
Featuring your favourite dance orches-
tras.—Presented with the compliments of
Beecham's Pills, Ltd.
- 11.0 p.m.** Dance Tunes Popularity
Contest. Twenty-fifth great week of
this tremendously popular feature in
which you are invited to forecast Britain's
five most popular dance tunes. Address
for your entries, Radio Vox, 10 Soho
Square, London, W.1.
- 11.30 p.m.** "Trans-Atlantic"
American artistes and orchestras in a
programme of tunes from "across the
Pond."
- 12 (midnight)** Close Down

FRIDAY, SEPT. 17

- 10.0 p.m.** The Hobson's Choice
Programme. A little of everything to
please everyone in a fifteen minute
entertainment supplied by the makers of
Hobson's Choice Feet Plasters and
Powders.
- 10.15 p.m.** "Bolenium Bill" on Parade
with his army of daily workers. A pro-
gramme of stirring songs and marches.—
Presented by the manufacturers of Bolenium
Overalls.
- 10.30 p.m.** "Colour in Cabaret"
An all-negro floor show, featuring Paul
Robeson, Elizabeth Welch, Louis Arm-
strong, Leslie Hutchinson, The New
Dixie Demons and Duke Ellington.
- 11.0 p.m.** CARROLL GIBBONS
AND HIS RHYTHM BOYS
With Anne Lenner, George Melachrino,
and The Three Ginx, in dance music that
you can dance to, songs to which you
can listen and musical memories that
thrill.—Sent to you by the makers of
Stork Margarine.
- 11.30 p.m.** "The Night Watchman"
With a further soothing selection of his
favourite melodies
- 12 (midnight)** Close Down

SATURDAY, SEPT. 18

- 10.0 p.m.** "Dancing Time"
for the dancer and the listener. Thirty
melodious minutes with your favourite
dance orchestras.
- 10.30 p.m.** "Lancashire Hot-Pot"
A collection of Lancashire favourites,
including the Blackpool Tower Ballroom's
famous organist Reginald Dixon, and
others.
- 10.45 p.m.** "Film-Time"
With news and views from the screen-
world brought from the studios by our
screen reporter, "The Man on the Set."
Listen for his film competition and
address your entries to 10 Soho Square,
London, W.1.
- 11.15 p.m.** "Empire Pools Special"
A programme for the football fan
presented by Empire Pools, during which
to-day's pool results will be announced.
- 11.30 p.m.** "Passing By"
The listeners' corner conducted by Tony
Melrose, the man who discovers a remedy
for all your problems and worries. Write
to him at 10 Soho Square, London, W.1.
- 12 (midnight)** Close Down



Morton Downey,
10.30 p.m., Thursday



Billy Thorburn,
10.15 p.m., Tuesday



Alice Faye,
8.45 p.m., Sunday

MONDAY, SEPT. 13

- 9.45 p.m.** "WALTZ TIME"
with
Billy Bissett and his Waltz-Time Or-
chestra, Anita Hart, Joe Lee and The
Waltz-Timers
The immortal waltz featured in a
pleasing radio entertainment.—Pre-
sented by the makers of Phillips' Dental
Magnesia.
- 10.0 p.m.** "SONGS AND SENTIMENT"
A delightfully informal programme of
piano and vocal duets, featuring Helen
Clare and Ronald Hill.—Presented by
the makers of Danderine.
- 10.15 p.m.** DR. FU MANCHU, by Sax Rohmer
Episode No. 28
"The House of Hashish"
A further dramatic episode in the timeless
war between the famous criminal
investigator, Nayland Smith, and Dr. Fu
Manchu, arch-fiend of the Orient.
Dr. Fu Manchu—Frank Cochrane
Nayland Smith—D. A. Clarke Smith
Dr. Petrie—John Rae
Weymouth—Arthur Young
Chinese Voice—Arthur Young
Colonel—Arthur Young
Morrison—Vernon Kelso
*Presented in serial form, weekly by the
makers of Milk of Magnesia.*

- 10.0 p.m.** Elasto Present
a programme of sweet music.—Further
entertainment from your old radio friend
The Elasto Co.
- 10.15 p.m.** "Sunny Jim" Transmitting
"Force" and Melody. An old-time ballad
concert.—Presented by A. C. Fincken
and Co.
- 10.30 p.m.** Your Old Friend "Dan"
bringing a further welcome supply of
songs and good advice in the programme
you enjoy so much.—Presented by the
makers of Johnson's Wax Polish.
- 10.45 p.m.** The Dajos Bela Orchestra
in a programme of light music.
- 11.0 p.m.** "Review of Revues" and
"Musical Comedy Memorles." A resumé
of stage successes of yesterday.
- 11.30 p.m.** "Organ Parade"
Featuring popular cinema and church
organists.
- 12 (midnight)** Close Down

TUESDAY, SEPT. 14

- 10.0 p.m.** "Variety"
A new series of programmes.—Presented
by J. Stead & Co., makers of Stead's
Famous Razor Blades.

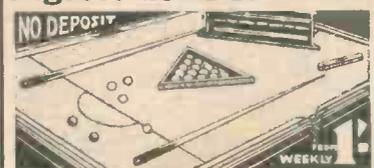
- 10.30 p.m.** "MUSICAL MOODS"
A piano and vocal entertainment,
featuring Ilomay Bailey and Lee Sims
(stars of American Radio, stage and
screen).—Brought to you by courtesy of
the makers of Fairy Soap.
- 10.45 p.m.** Peter Dawson
with orchestra and chorus in a programme
of songs selected from his repertoire.
- 11.0 p.m.** "Film-Time"
With your film-friend and guide, "The
Man on the Set," bringing news and
views from the screen-world and an
interesting film competition. Entries
must be addressed to 10 Soho Square,
London, W.1.
- 11.30 p.m.** Light Music
by famous instrumentalists and or-
chestras.
- 12 (midnight)** Close Down

THURSDAY, SEPT. 16

- 10.0 p.m.** "PALMOLIVE TIME"
with Olive Palmer and Paul Oliver in
songs and ballads, and Palmolive's own
masters of rhythm, The Palmollivers, with
their cheery dance music.—Presented for
your entertainment by the makers of
Palmolive Soap.

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 Superior Oak finish, leather covered pockets. Blends on table, complete with ash cues, balls, marker and spirit level.
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 I receive similar letters daily from students of MY POSTAL LESSONS for the PIANO who started without knowing a note. If already a player, I'll MAKE YOU PLAY BETTER, beyond your dreams. I have taught 48,000 adult pupils during the past 33 years, and I CAN TEACH YOU. Ordinary musical notation only used (no freakish methods), enabling you to read and play at sight any standard musical composition. Send p.c. for FREE book and advice. Say Advanced, Moderate, Elementary or Beginner.

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You'll miss something good if you miss next Friday's issue of **RADIO PICTORIAL**. It contains something interesting and entertaining for every radio fan.

GRETA KELLER writes a fascinating story about her Radio Life of Song,

SAM HEPPNER writes about "Highbrows Who Don't Know It,"

STAINLESS STEPHEN contributes the third instalment of "Smilestones in My Life," and

CHARLES HATTON writes on "Blackpool's Radio Comedy King,"

besides many other fine articles and features, including Home Pages, Gossip, Dance Band News, and full Continental sponsored programme details.

Order your copy now — Every Friday, price 3d.

PARIS (Poste Parisien)

312.8 m., 959 Kcs.

Times of Transmissions
 Sunday: 5.30 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

SUNDAY, SEPT. 12

5.30 p.m. Orchestral Concert
 Marche Symphonique, Savino; Emperor Waltz, Strauss; Amina, Lincke; Blue Devils March, Williams; Standchen, Strauss; Siziiletta, Von Blon; London Again Suite, Coates; Selection—The Mikado, Sullivan.

6.0 p.m. Sporting Special
 In Town To-night, Coates; I've Got Beginner's Luck, Gershwin; Tea For Two Youmans; I'm Gonna Kiss Myself Good-Bye, Gordon; Paradise in Waltz Time, Coslow; Voices of Spring, Strauss; With a Twinkle in Your Eye, Reader. Presented by International Sporting Pools, Bath Road, Bristol.

6.30 p.m. Shows and Films
 They Can't Take That Away From Me (Shall We Dance), Gershwin; Shall We Dance? (Shall We Dance), Gershwin; My Nicolò (Paganini), Lehár; There's a Small Hotel (On Your Toes), Rodgers; Where Are You? (Top of the Town), Adamson; A Nice Cup of Tea (Home and Beauty), Sullivan; Pennies from Heaven (Pennies from Heaven), Johnston; Ol' Man River (Show Boat), Kern; Any Little Fish (Cochran's 1931 Revue), Coward; They All Laughed (Shall We Dance), Gershwin.

10.30 p.m. Variety Theatre
 September in the Rain, Warren; Trees, Rasbach; So Do I, Johnston; Charlie Kunz Piano Medley.—Presented by Goodsway Bonus Football Pools, Sunderland.

10.45 p.m. Military Band Concert
 Faithful and Bold, Alford; Entry of the Gladiators, Fucik; Light of Foot, Hartman; Liberty Bell March, Sousa; Old Panama, Alford.

11.0 p.m. Cabaret
 The Love Bug Will Bite You, Tomlin; Trust in Me, Wever; The Air Pilot, Morris; I'm Still in Love with You, Bratton; Home on the Range, Jenkins; Life Begins at Forty, Yellen; I've Had a Rum, Weston; Slap that Bass, Gershwin.

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

MONDAY, SEPT. 13

10.30 p.m. Records by Charlie Kunz

10.45 p.m. Dance Music
 Dart Song, Sarony; To-morrow is Another Day, Jurman; Julietta: Comedy Waltz, Smith; Trust in Me: Fox trot, Ager.

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

TUESDAY, SEPT. 14

10.30 p.m. Dance Music and Cabaret
 elayed from the Scheherazade Night Club. Compered by John Sullivan.

WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 15

10.30 p.m. Song of Italy
 Prelude from Act 1 "Traviata," Verdi; Sleep Song (Pagliacci), Leoncavallo; Maria Mari, Di Capua; Aida (Fantasie), Verdi.—Presented by Radio Turismo, Rome, Italy.

10.45 p.m. Radio Stars
 Selection: The Hit Parade; Where is the Sun? Redman; Le Touquet—Paso Doble, Evans; A Sailboat in the Moonlight, Lombardo.—Presented by "Radio Pictorial."

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

THURSDAY, SEPT. 16

10.30 p.m. Song of Italy
 The Rose in Her Hair, Warren; Tarentella Giocosa, De Pietro; My Moonlight Madonna, Fibich; Mattinata, Leoncavallo; Presented by Radio Turismo, Rome, Italy.

10.45 p.m. Requests
 In a Clock Store, Orth; Trees, Rasbach; Sweet Sue, Harris; Serenade, Toselli.

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

FRIDAY, SEPT. 17

9.0 p.m. (approx.) French Theatre Relay

RADIO MÉDITERRANÉE

(Juan-les-Pins)
 235.1 m., 1276 Kcs.

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

SUNDAY, SEPT. 12

10.30 p.m. Varley
 Sing a Song of Nonsense, Carmichael; Fresh as a Daisy, de Sylva; It Always Starts to Rain, Leslie; When We All Went to the Zoo, Kester; Wedding Bells are Ringing to: Sally, Sherman; Kunz Medley No. 1; Across the Great Divide, Box; Look What You've Done, Kalmar; What Are We Gonna Do With Baby? Pola.

11.0 p.m. Tunes From Here and There
 Midnight in Mayfair, Chase; I Lost My Heart in Heidelberg, Pepper; A Little Dash of Dublin, Sigler; A Street in Old Seville, Arden; In a Little French Casino, Silver; All Alone in Vienna, Iida; Misty Islands of the Highlands, Kennedy; That Night in Venice, Leroy.

11.30 p.m. Light Orchestral Concert
 Roses of the South, Strauss; Malaga, Rixner; Song—The Lavender Singer, Smith; Intermezzo, Taylor; Gipsy Love Waltz, Lehár; Song—If I Am Dreaming, Millocker; Barcarolle, Offenbach; The Waltzing Doll, Poldini.

12 (midnight) Dance Music
 The Merry-Go-Round Broke Down, Friend; Keep Calling Me Sweetheart, Long; Serenade in the Night—Tango, Bixio; Love is Good For Anything That Ails You—Fox trot, Friend; Harbour Lights—Fox trot, Williams; One, Two, Button Your Shoe, Johnston; I'm Still in Love With You, Bratton; Watching Stars—Fox trot, Lerner.

12.30 a.m. Dance Music
 In the Sweet Long Ago, Tobias; Prairie Romeo—Fox trot, Carlton; I Can't Believe It's True, Dubost; Was It Rain?—Fox trot, Hirsch; Two Gun Dan—Fox trot, Fountain; At the Balalaika—Tango, Posford; The Love Bug Will Bite You, Tomlin; Jingle of the Jungle—Fox trot, Sigler.

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

RADIO LJUBLJANA

569.3 m. 517 Kcs.

Time of Transmission
 Friday: 10.30—11.0 p.m.
 Announcer: F. Miklavcic

10.30 p.m. Records by Malcolm McEachern. My Old Shako, Barron; Aylesbury Ducks, Harding; Drinking, Trail; The Driver of the 8.15 Longstaffe; I Am a Friar of Orders Grey Reece.

10.45 p.m. Light Orchestral Concert
 The Dicky Bird Hop, Gourley; Tina, Kennedy; You Will Remember Vienna, Romberg; Selection: Kenner.

11.0 p.m. Close Down.

SHORT-WAVE EMPIRE TRANSMISSIONS

31.65 m. 9480 Kcs.

Time of Transmission
 Sunday: 12.0—12.30 a.m.
 Announcer: E. E. Allen

12 (midnight) Music-Hall Memories
 Tunes from 1899-1919 (Cavalcade); When Father Papered the Parlour; A Little of What You Fancy; The Future Mrs. Awkins, Chevalier.

12.15 a.m. I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL
 Jean, Jean from Aber-Abdeen; One of the Ruins that Cromwell Knocked About a Bit; My Old Dutch, Chevalier; Burlington Bertie from Bow, Hargreaves.

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

SATURDAY, SEPT. 18

10.30 p.m. Song of Italy
 The Voice of the Bells, Luigini; Moto Perpetuo, Paganini; Von Assasin is My Equal, Verdi; Grand March from Aida, Verdi.—Presented by Radio Turismo, Rome, Italy.

10.45 p.m. Variety
 The Juba, Ellison; Lady Be Good, Gershwin; Busy Busy, Ellstiene; Dinah, Lewis.

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

GRACIE FIELDS in Radio Rodeo

Make a Note of Thursday

Saturday, September 11

"PALACE OF VARIETIES," decides John Watt, shall take the place of "Music Hall" every other Saturday. **Ralph Truman and Bertha Ricardo** "in the stalls" to-night have a grand programme before them. . . . **Bransby Williams, the Waters Sisters, Robb Wilton, Lottie Lennox, Vine, More and Nevard, Dudley Dixon.** (National.)

KING'S CUP.—A swarm of keen pilots are flying round Britain to-day in the King's Cup Air Race. Commentator **R. Bennett** will be at Hatfield Aerodrome for the finishing line scenes. The afternoon's other sports event—Midland Automobile Club's Hill Climb at Shelsley Walsh, described by **F. J. Findon and Allan Hess.** (National.)

RADIO SHOW VARIETY.—It's now Bristol's turn to have a radio exhibition, and there's a relay of variety from it, including **Jean Melville, Harry Hemsley and Band of Royal Marines.** (West.)

A.B.C., now within sight of the awkward Xs and Zs, to-night reaches letter V. (National.)

POPULAR "PROM" provides "Overture 1812," "Rigoletto" music, and "The Bartered Bride" overture, played by **Sir Henry Wood and B.B.C. Symphony Orchestra** with singers **Noel Eadie and John Brownlee** and violinist **Jelly D'Aranyi.** (Reg.)

MURDER TRIAL raked up out of the past by **John Cheate** for "Famous Trials" series. The 1693 roisterer and abductor of actress **Mistress Bracegirdle, Baron Mohun,** is tried for murder of a Drury Lane actor. Strong stuff from the days when men were duellists and women swooned. (National.)

DANCE MUSIC at tea-time by **Joe Loss, Henry Hall's Hour** to wind up the day. (National.)

Sunday, September 12

DUCK ISLAND.—Novelty of the day's programmes is a relay from London's Bird Sanctuary on Duck Island in the lake of St. James's Park. The natural evensong of the metropolis. (Regional.)

NEW CONDUCTOR of B.B.C. Military Band takes over to-day. **P. G. S. O'Donnell, B. Walton's** brother, makes his bow with the baton in a programme with **Trefor Jones, tenor.** (National.) Other musical event is "Victorian Melodies," with **Isobel Baillie and Norman Allin.** (Regional.)

VERNON BARTLETT makes Week's Good Cause appeal for Council for Promotion of Occupational Industries for Physically Handicapped. (Regional.)

Monday, September 13

NEW MUSICAL.—"Wedding Day" is a musical comedy by **Diana Morgan and Michael Sayer,** with **Patrick Waddington, Claude Hulbert, and Lawrence Baskcomb** playing the leads. Story moves from London to West Country, so **Cyril Wood** is producing the show at Bristol. (National.)

THEATRE ORGAN, played by **Reginald Foort,** one-time A.B. in the Navy, provides programme with baritone **Harry Compton,** one-time a sergeant major in the Army. But the army will sing about the sea, for Harry has a medley of nautical songs up his sleeve. (Regional.)

"AFTER DINNER" CABARET.—Another of David Porter's little shows, with the **Three Semis, Henry Reed, Johnny Rosen and his Four Chaps, and Taylor Frame.** (Northern.)

Tuesday, September 14

BIG PLAY.—"In Pursuit of Pleasure" is a large-scale production by **Lance Sieveking and Harold Scott** telling the history of entertainment, recalling **Jenny Lind, Grimaldi, Marie Lloyd, Henry Irving, cock-fighting, the Crystal Palace . . . with Harold Scott, Ann Twigg, Elizabeth Adair, Ray Wallace, John Rorke, Beatrice Gilbert.** (Regional.)

THE SONG IS ENDED but the melody lingers on, and **Ben Davies, Jun.** picks up that melody, orchestrates it in modern form, for **Ben Frankel's** unusual orchestra to play and **Dorothy Carless** to sing. (National.)

MUSIC HALL.—"First House, Tuesday," is relay of never-heard-before acts from Stockport Theatre Royal. (Regional.)

VICTORIAN MEMORIES.—Songs grandmama and grandpapa will hum, sung by **John Rorke and Phyllis Scott.** (National.)

Wednesday, September 15

"BELLE OF NEW YORK."—This famous musical comedy is produced by **Gordon McConnel** in a novel way, using a compere, and that compere will be that fine comedian **Fred Duprez.** An outstandingly brilliant cast includes **Betty Huntley Wright** as **Fifi Fricot** and **Tessa Deane** as **Violet Gray.** Here's melody and fun fast and furious. (National.)

"THE REVENGE."—**Val Gielgud** produces a play about **Sir Richard Grenville,** that gallant sailor who, aboard his good ship *Revenge,* fought the Spaniards, and died mortally wounded. **Robert Speaight** plays Grenville, and others in the cast are **Ion Swinley, Norman Shelley, Cyril Nash, Alec Clunes.** (National.)

CAFE COLETTE opens its doors once again, **Walford Hyden** swinging his lively Orchestra through to the merriment of all. (Regional.)

Thursday, September 16

GRACIE FIELDS to-night visits the "Radio Rodeo" at the Union Cinema, Kingston. There'll be a packed house awaiting **Our Gracie**—and also on the stage **Bower and Rutherford, The Saxophone Six, Leslie Strange** and organists **Harold Ramsay,**

Robinson Cleaver, Phil Park and Sidney Torch (Regional.)

THINGS TO COME.—An amusing attempt at showing what Birmingham may be like in the year A.D. 3000 has been devised by **C. H. Averill and Alan Fitton** in "Brum-to-Come." **Graham Squiers and Edith James** play Aerbut and Gaertie, and **Jack Hill's** composed the music. (Midland.)

DANCE MUSIC by **Eddie Carroll,** with **Caroline and Hughie Diamond** (National), **Mantovani** with **Stella Roberta** (Regional), and, last thing, **Sydney Kyte** and his boys (National.)

CHORAL "PROM."—It's Handel night at Queen's Hall, and **B.B.C. Choral Society** is assisting **Sir Henry** to put it over. (Regional.)

Friday, September 17

MUSICAL SHOW STAR, Cora Goffin, sings numbers from her successes, including "No, No, Nanette," "The Girl Friend" and "Hold Everything," with **Jack Hill and Harry Engleman** at the pianos. (Regional.)

JACK STRACHEY MUSIC.—Popular composer of B.B.C. revue music has Variety Orchestra programme to himself, **Patrick Waddington** singing. (National.)

C. H. MIDDLETON regards falling leaves and provides autumn gardening hints. (National.)

FIVE HOURS BACK.—U.S.A. calling all ears. (Nat.)

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