

**LUXEMBOURG
NORMANDY : LYONS
PARIS : EIREANN
PROGRAMMES
May 8 - May 14**

RADIO PICTORIAL, May 6, 1938, No. 225.
Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper

RADIO PICTORIAL

THE MAGAZINE FOR EVERY LISTENER

EVERY
FRIDAY

3^D

★ **B.B.C.'s
A.R.P. SECRETS
REVEALED**

**LOVE, AN ACCORDION
AND ME**
By Tollefsen

**DO WE WANT
FIXED FEATURES?**
By John Trent

GIN AND IT!
By Ginger Matthews

**BIG BILL CAMPBELL'S
STORY CONTINUED**

**NEW SERIES: B.B.C.'s
REGIONAL STATIONS
FROM THE INSIDE**

**LEONARD HENRY
HELEN McKAY
GARRY ALLIGHAN
"AUNTIE MURIEL"**

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



George
FORMBY
SEE PAGE 25

No. 225
RADIO PICTORIAL

The Magazine for Every Listener

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ASST. EDITOR.....MARGOT JONES

THERE'S LAUGHTER IN THE AIR!



WISECRACKS by THE WEEK'S WITTIEST BROADCASTERS

SEE that fellow just behind us? He's a B.B.C. censor."
"How do you know he's a censor?"

"He cut me as I passed."
By Raymond Newell ("Greys Are On The Air" show, sent by Grey's Cigarettes, Luxembourg, May 8).

HIGHLAND FLING
SCOTTISH COMEDIAN (In public house): What are ye going to have?
COMPANION (staggered): A fit, I think.

By Ward and Draper (Maclean's "Radio Normandy Calling", Normandy, May 8).

THE BULLET
BANDSMAN: Hey, you can't talk to me like this! In the band world I'm considered a big shot!
BANDLEADER: Yeah, you're fired.

By Maurice Denham (Cadbury Calling, Luxembourg, Normandy, May 10).

ASS-PIRANT
DUDE APPLICANT: I'm an animal impersonator.
PRODUCER: I can see that, but what do you do for a living?

By Victor Silvester ("Tlé Dansant", Regional, May 12).

AW, CUT IT OUT!
1st. SURGEON: Have you operated on that Hollywood star?
2nd. SURGEON: Yes, I've just taken out her appendix.

1st. SURGEON: But you said there was nothing wrong with her at all!

2nd. SURGEON: There wasn't. But for the price she's paying here, she's entitled to some amusement!

By Edgar Blatt (the I.B.C. Film Critic, from Normandy, May 6, 13).

FOOD FOR THOUGHT
"My ambition is to go to the microphone and talk seriously to the listeners for ten minutes."
"What would you say?"

"I'd say exactly what I was thinking."
"And how would they explain the ten minutes silence?"

By Flotsam and Jetsam (in B.B.C. Music Hall to-morrow, May 7).

AND A BETTER DIAL?
LAWYER: What are your grounds for divorce?

RADIO STAR: You see, I married somebody beneath my station....

LAWYER: And you want your freedom to marry another?

RADIO STAR: Yes, somebody of a higher wave-length.

By June Clyde (Horlicks Picture House, Normandy, Luxembourg, Poste Parisien, May 8).

ALPHA-PET
HE: I know all about lovemaking from A to Z.

SHE: How about a little lovemaking from I to U?

By Tressa Dale (Horlicks "Music In The Morning" every morning from Normandy and Luxembourg).

ABSORBING EVENING

MEGGIE: That's the last time I let that Scottish trombonist take me to lunch!

HAL: What happened?

MEGGIE: Well, I said to him "Jock, that ice-cream makes my mouth water."

HAL: What did he say?

MEGGIE: He didn't say anything—he just handed me a piece of blotting-paper!

By Meggie Eaton and Hal Bryan (of Reudeville, from which excerpts are sent by Dandrine, Lyons, Luxembourg, May 8).

TRADITION

ACTOR (Indulging in a little backstage lovemaking): Love is the world's greatest drama!

GAL: Stop, stop!

ACTOR: No, no, the show must go on!

By Ronnie Genarder (in "Light and Shade", National, May 11).

DOUBLE DEALING

"That Scottish producer won't engage chorus-girls unless they're deceivers."

"How's that?"

"Don't you see? He engages twenty-five girls who are two-faced, and advertises a chorus of fifty."

By Robb Currie (Huntley and Palmers Gaieties, Luxembourg, Normandy, May 8).

MARRIED STRIFE

"Say, Smith, have you ever looked at a girl and wished that you were single again?"

"I'll say I have!"

"Tell me, Smith old boy, what's her name?"

"Mrs. Smith."

By Jack Jackson (Pond's Serenade To Melody, Luxembourg, Normandy, May 8; "An Hour To Play", Regional, May 11).

YOU'RE DEAD RIGHT!

ASPIRANT: Apart from being a comedian, I also dabble in a little spiritualism.

PRODUCER: Me, too.

ASPIRANT: And do you think it's possible to communicate with the dead?

PRODUCER: Yes, I can hear you distinctly.

By Christopher Bouch (compèring Huntley & Palmer's "Best of Everything", Luxembourg, May 10).

SENSITIVE SET

"Did you hear my broadcast last night?"

"As a matter of fact, my radio broke down half way through..."

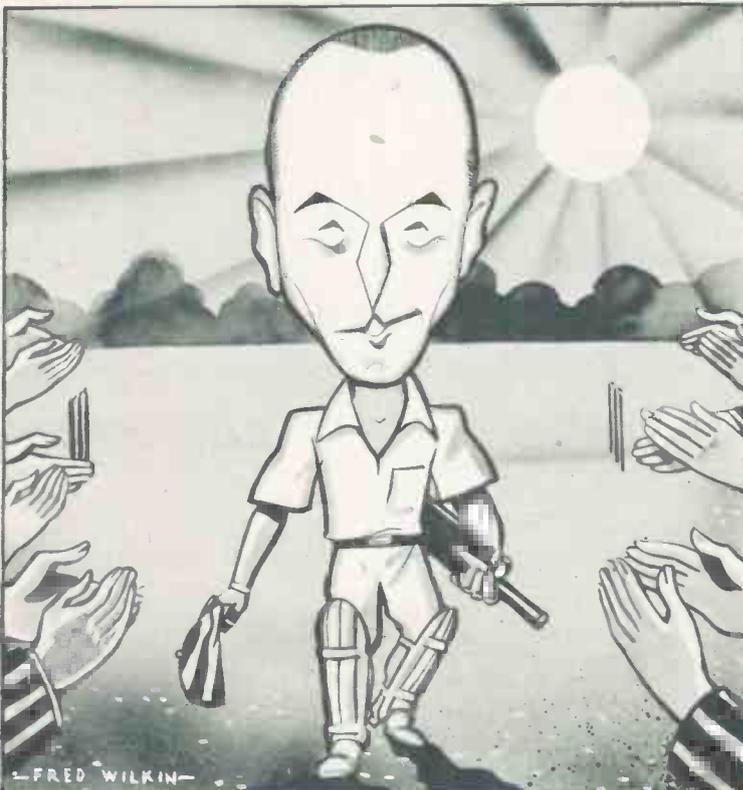
"Gee, is that liable to happen often?"

"They don't guarantee it."

By The Four Aces (Stork Radio Parade, Normandy, May 8).

YOUR SIGNATURE-TUNE "GUYED"

No. 9



CHARLIE KUNZ "Clap Hands, Here Comes Charlie!"

**Where to Find
Your
FAVOURITE
PROGRAMMES**

- Radio Luxembourg
Pages 24, 26, 27, 28 and 29
- Radio Lyons
Pages 30 and 31
- Paris Page 32
- Radio Normandy
Pages 34, 36, 37 and 38
- Radio Eireann
Page 38
- B.B.C. Programme Guide
Pages 22 and 23

WARDS AND MUSIC

ASPIRANT: After the next song, I go straight into the dance.

PRODUCER: No, buddy, after the next song you go straight into the hospital!

By Al and Bob Harvey (Rinso Radio Revue, Luxembourg, Normandy, Poste Parisien, May 8).

EAT WAVE!

DESPERATELY HUNGRY MAN IN RESTAURANT: A cut off the veg and two joints!

By Harry Davidson (with the Commodore Grand Orchestra in the Frezzone show, Normandy, May 7. Luxembourg, May 8).

HARDLY HER STAMP

CROONETTE: Harold's not such a bad guy, but I'm sick of looking at his stamps.

COLLEAGUE: Stamps, eh? Is he what they call a philatelist?

CROONETTE: No, he's what they call a tap-dancer.

By Carroll Levis (Quaker Quarter Hour, Luxembourg, Normandy, Lyons, May 8).

SOUND POLICY

HOUSE-HUNTER: Are these walls quite sound-proof?

HOUSE-AGENT: Absolutely, sir.

HOUSE-HUNTER: We shan't hear a sound from next door?

HOUSE-AGENT: Not a sound, sir.

HOUSE-HUNTER: Then keep the house. We've made do for so long—I don't see why we should buy our own radio now.

By Debroy Somers (Horlicks Picture House, Luxembourg, Normandy, Poste Parisien, May 8; "Band Boomerang", National, May 12).

FAN'S GIFT TO

He's been given a new grey horse!



Close-up of an embrace: A fond farewell from Harry Roy to Roberta before he left for South America

AND what," said a rich and resonant voice, "are you going to have?" The welcome words hit my ear the other day. They came from "Hutch" and I found that this grand singer was very happy with life for two reasons.

Phillips' Dental Magnesia are so delighted with his Luxembourg broadcasts that they've renewed his contract for a very pleasant period.

Secondly, a certain long-standing fan has given him a new grey horse. That means that "Hutch's" stable is now doubled, which must be very gratifying for such a keen rider.

His Turkish Bath

Though "Hutch" is perpetually busy he manages to keep very fit.

I asked the reason and he told me that, no matter how tied up he is with engagements, he insists on finding time for a daily massage. And every third day he has a Turkish bath.

He also contrives somehow to work in a daily round of golf or a canter on horseback even when he is in a twice-nightly show and also recording.

I've found that these days "Work hard—play hard" is the motto of most radio stars.

HERE are a couple of advance dates which sound interesting.

Ray Noble's band will definitely be heard on Friday, June 3, if not before and, on the same night, Stanelli's "Ladies' Night," exclusive news of which we gave you in RADIO PICTORIAL way back, will take the air.

Cancel all engagements, folks!

Where is "The Black Dog"?

YOU'D think that the B.B.C. would have caught listeners so often by now that they would be sophisticated enough to be wary.

But not a bit of it. Do you know there are actually listeners who are convinced that "The Black Dog" really exists? Many letters arrive at the B.B.C. asking for the locality of the pub, so that listeners can drop in on the broadcasts. But the peach of the bunch was a perfectly serious letter from a listener who offered his services as a glass-polisher, and stated his qualifications!

It seems that you can fool some of the public all the time.

THERE'S a sad rumour going the rounds that we have seen the last of Larry Adler.

Now he is married he expects to be returning at once to America, where he has so much work lined up that it is doubtful if he will ever return to this country.

But he'll come back . . . they all do. Look at Vic Oliver. And ask Ben Lyon!

DON'T you believe it when the boys say they don't have fun on tour. Dug a couple of amusing experiences out of Ivor Moreton and Dave Kaye, whom you recently heard in the first of the "Cads' College" shows.



Eighteen-stone ex-B.B.C. compère Bryan Michle starts a 200-mile cycle ride from Surrey to Hull. It's doctor's orders!

One was of their unhappiest experience. It seems that they were playing at a provincial theatre which, the week before, had featured some performing gorillas! Nothing wrong with that except that the gorillas had been granted the star dressing-room which now Ivor and Dave were to use.

The gorillas had gone but the scent lingered on and Ivor assured me that, for an entire week, they had to change their clothes twice a day in order to mix with their friends!

THE other story the boys tell is against Maurice Sterndale, of Harry Roy's band.

Maurice—always up to tricks—was very impressed with a couple of amazing acrobats on the same bill.

One night Ivor and Dave heard an appalling crash, which sounded as if the theatre had fallen in. Rushing into the next dressing-room they found Maurice sitting on the floor ruefully rubbing his head.

Fired by the acrobats he had carefully stood a piano stool on a table, balanced two phone books on that, and a milk bottle on the books. Then he had contrived to stand on the milk-bottle!

But only for an instant. The appalling crash was the result of Maurice discovering that he might be a darned fine instrumentalist but, as an acrobat, he wasn't in the first three!

Ghosts Broadcast

WHILE John Watt is thinking out fun and games for variety features, Felix Felton has found in "Ghosts" a successor to the spelling bee.

After the B.B.C. v. Listeners match last Sunday, which introduced S. P. B. Mais as spelling master with Freddie Grisewood, the powers decided to change the tune.

So on Sunday, June 12, Felix producing, we shall hear Parents v. Children in the good old-fashioned game of "Ghosts."

I HEAR murmurs that this more stringent "fade out" policy is not liked because it results in our hearing more of the bells.

Fill-ups with the interval signal are not liked. Underrunning is just as serious a fault as over-running and producers, playing for safety by undertiming their programmes, are getting the bird.

As a general rule programmes which overrun their scheduled time will be cut off, but exceptions will always be made in the case of very important programmes of all kinds—whether talks, variety, music or drama. And I will take a level bet that they will never fade out on Toscanini.

Hundred to One

ANNOUNCERS always had to be in by ten o'clock on Sunday mornings to collect the weather forecast and read it in a studio at half-past ten. So it is no hardship to stay around and announce the light music which follows until lunch.

This extra duty makes more difference to the "plumbers." While only one announcer is needed for a programme, a hundred engineers must be on duty when all stations are taking a programme.

HERE'S a heart-cry from Jack Cooper, vocalist with Jack Jackson's Dorchester Hotel band. "Will you please tell those readers of Radio Pictorial who have written to me and not received a reply that the reason is an unfortunate mix-up?"

Seems that a wad of fan-mail fell behind Jack's desk in his den and has only just been unearthed.

Jack's horrified that his fans will think he's gone high-hal and he's now working overtime replying to these well overdue letters. So have patience. . . .

ONE gets used to hearing tales of boy prodigies in the music business, but to be selected, at the age of sixteen, to conduct the orchestra for a musical comedy at the Bergonie Theatre, Kiev, is swift moving.

That was the proud record, some years ago, of Mischa Michaeloff, whose Bessarabian Orchestra broadcast a couple of weeks ago. Michaeloff is a Russian and was the son of Russia's most famous military band conductor. And so Mischa learned to play practically every known instrument when still quite a kid.

He's been connected musically for years with the famous German films of the Ufa studios and, asked to name one of his proudest

"HUTCH"

This Week's Gossip by Wandering Mike

memories, he says: "When Richard Tauber asked me to accompany him on gramophone records. I played solo cello."

Says his leisure time is spent between composing and looking after his dogs. I don't know about the dogs, but the compositions are first-class. Outstanding among them are his world-famous *Doll Medley*; *The Waltz of the Gypsies*; *Hallo, Roumania*; *In Gypsy Land*; *Hoopla Mazurka* and *The Jiddishe Hochzeit*.

Foort's Finds

WHEN a man as talented as Reginald Foort goes out of his way to praise people, you can be sure that they're plus that little something, etc. And Foort has been handing out bouquets to two young organists who have recently made their broadcasting debut.

One is Dudley Savage, at present playing at a cinema in Slough. You may have heard his broadcast on May 4.

"I think Dudley will be a world beater," Reginald told me over a drink recently.

PERHAPS of even greater interest is the discovery of Peggy Weber, who lives at Westcliff-on-Sea. You see, feminine organists are still sufficiently rare to be big news. Off hand I can think only of Enid Baga (for some time resident at the Tivoli Cinema, London) as a really star woman organist.

Peggy made her debut just over a fortnight ago, and a very excellent show she gave, too. Talking about this tall, slim young blonde (she's

Popular Bandleader's Family Makes a Charming Picture



Meet Mrs. Bert Ambrose, wife of the famous bandleader, with her children: Patricia, aged six, and Monica, aged four.

only eighteen) Reggie told me "She's very versatile, and is particularly good at rhythm stuff. Moreover, Peggy writes her own arrangements and quite certainly she is in line for top-rung honours."

Sir John Reith—Schoolmaster

AT his first lecture to the broadcasting academy last week Sir John Reith welcomed as interesting a batch of students as any which has occupied the desks in that sunny classroom in Duchess Street.

Among those who listened were Joe Corrie, the coal miner poet, who has spent twelve years in writing plays. He is earmarked for a job in the features and drama department.

With him in class was C. Connor, the lawyer, who has been chosen as North Eastern Sub-regional Director.

When he has finished the course and has taken a look at some Regional offices, he is bound for Newcastle.

Meantime J. Tudor Jones, new Welsh Regional Programme Director, is going the rounds at Regional studios. These regional visits are just a part of the training for senior broadcasting staff.

Here and There

AT St. Georges' Hall they have been rather bothered about these "Rucksack" programmes. John Watt was not satisfied with the title.

The latest notion is "Band Boomerang," but whether that lasts or not, the first of the series takes the air next Thursday. Idea is to have two bands, one in this country and the other abroad, playing alternate numbers.

On May 12 Debroy Somers will be heard from a London studio and Otto Dobrindt and his band from Germany.

A fortnight later Carroll Gibbons will be playing in London and for every other tune we shall be switched to Paris.

Is it a brainwave or just novelty for novelty's sake?

ARCHIE CAMPBELL, back from Paris, has roped in some of the best cabaret acts for his programme next week. Trouble was to find artists who spoke English and yet could give a truly Parisian flavour to their acts.

Archie spent nights in music halls and night clubs before he got what he wanted. It was grand fun, but how far he succeeded we shall hear next Friday.

Some artists, like Greta Keller and Maurice Chevalier, get their message across whatever

the language they happen to be using, but those who can do it with the voice alone are few and far between.

Archie Campbell believes that he has found some, and he is a very good judge.

SOME of Britain's more famous dance bands—Ambrose, Henry Hall, Jack Hylton and Roy Fox—have been engaged to play for a week each in the concert hall at Bellahouston.

Ambrose comes first and we shall hear him next week from the Concert Hall in the exhibition, which seats 2,000.

Later the B.B.C.'s own band—the Symphony Orchestra of a hundred and twenty players—will make the trek to the north in a special train.

Which reminds me that the "Rhythm Express" is running again this month. Even the best shows get "rested" sooner or later and now some of the old timers are leaving the schedule, it is good to find this favourite back in the time table.

Band Of All Trades

WHEN Carroll Lewis's Radio Discoveries, now broadcasting weekly for Quaker Oats, appear at the Pavilion, Sandown, on Whit-Sunday, one of the turns will be Ted Westmore and his band—a real Shanklin discovery.

The band consists of a carpenter, a hair-dresser, a three-ply woodcutter, yacht hand, clerk, aeroplane worker, tailor's assistant, accountant's clerk, motor launch engineer, and butcher's roundsman.

Can any other band in the world come anywhere near that versatile list?

FILMING on *Almost a Gentleman*, Billy Bennett's first full-length picture, has already begun. His role is that of a night watchman.

A most realistic excavation nine feet deep has been constructed in the studio, complete with real drain and gas pipes, and eighteen inches of water at the bottom, with live rats running in and out!

It looks so very genuine, that a contractor, visiting the studio, wanted to know why his firm had not been given the job of laying the new drains!

A NEW tenor who is making a name for himself is the village blacksmith's son, John Lewis. Next Monday he broadcasts from Midland Regional at midday in a programme of ballads. He is also singing the whole of next week in *Pagliacci* at the State Theatre, Kilburn.

Lewis, short, round-faced cheery chappie, first studied to be a chemist. He developed scores of roll-films, and built a hundred and

Please turn to next page



Sitting pretty. Ann Ziegler, lovely broadcasting star, poses for a moment with her favourite teddy bear

Vic Oliver (centre), Finlay Currie, and Irene Ware in a new film, just completed, called *Around the Town*



Harold Ramsay was best man when Jack Dowle, organist of the Union Cinema, Kingston, got married recently. Here is Harold, with two decorative little attendants, posing for a happy picture

This Week's Gossip

continued

as band-leader in Blackpool allow him the time. When these two men get together they'll have an interesting time comparing their honoured scars.

Stand-Ins

SECRETARIES have lots of fun at Alexandra Palace, where they often act as "stand ins" for television stars.

Before every picture, camera angles and light positions have got to be fixed. As with the films, each sequence presents a special problem, and engineers work for hours before the artistes arrive for a final rehearsal.

Some producers have two secretaries, one for work "on location" and the other to answer the telephone in the office.

Besides posing on the set, the girl in the studio times items with a stop watch, makes alterations to the script and notes cues as the show takes shape.

Facing the camera beneath the lamps is pretty good training for the films and I hear of one or two girls who are going to have tests.

George Fans

HERE'S a crumb of news for George Elrick's fans. To-day (May 6) George and his band are appearing at the Hammer-smith Palais de Danse—the first time he has appeared at a London dance hall since he left the B.B.C.

SO Jack Dowle, broadcasting organist at the Union Cinema, Kingston, is now a married man. His bride was Miss Josephine Tyrrell—and the best man was Harold Ramsay, with whom Jack has been working for the last four years.

The wedding took place at St. Peter's Church, Cranley Gardens, London, where Jack Dowle was sub-organist and choir-master at the age of twelve!

For long Jack compered and played the organ in the famous Stork Radio Parades from Normandy. He plays three instruments, organ, piano and piano-accordion.

After Lunch

HAVE you "Listened After Lunch" yet to Wilfrid Thomas and Arthur Young in the *Cremola* programmes? On Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday and Friday at 2.15 p.m. from Normandy, you can hear this new series of melodious concerts cunningly placed at just the right time to attract the housewife—and anyone else who is lucky enough to be at home at that time, and who can afford a few minutes relaxation.

The programmes last no longer than a quarter of an hour and are a happy blend of Wilfrid Thomas's fine baritone singing, and Arthur Young's light-fingered piano selections. You'll find yourself making a habit of listening to them.

Fisher. He found it so embarrassing to have his mail opened in error by his father, that he too was driven to changing his name.

Merryl and Foster first met at the Wembley film studios less than two years ago. They made their first stage appearance at the Palace Theatre, London, in "On Your Toes."

YOU will hear "From a Traveller's Sketch Book" broadcast on Midland Regional this Sunday evening by Jan Berenska from Leamington Pump Room.

The "Sketch Book" was written by Clifford Hellier, a young musician who rarely spends more than four weeks in any one place, and has travelled over most of Europe and part of Africa.

The suite has three numbers: Neptune Comes Aboard, The Legend of the Mountains, and Chinatown Pay-Day.

The first is based on an old sea shanty, the second on a Scottish tune, and the third is written upon an oriental scale. Sounds promising.

New Radio-Film Hero

Since it was announced that Oliver Wakefield is to star in a film, another radio comedian has followed suit. We are soon to see Vic Oliver, England's favourite American comedian, on the screen.

The film, already completed, is called "Around the Town." Playing opposite Vic is Irene Ware, who was once "Miss United States," and supporting players include Elisabeth Welch, The Rhythm Sisters, The Hillbillies, Al and Bob Harvey, Leslie Carew, Box, Cox and Roberts, and Maurice Winnick and his band.

A full radio bill.

forty wireless sets before he found that he had a tenor voice.

Now he's thirty, and thought well of by the critics. He can take parts usually sung by a woman, for, like Caruso, he reaches D in the treble register with ease.

They Changed Their Names

MORE new names—Merryl and Foster, piano team who made their first broadcast recently.

Here's a little secret we have just learned—Merryl's name is not Merryl, and Foster's name is not Foster.

Why did they change their names? Both for the same reason!

Each had a father of the same name!

Bruce Merryl, otherwise Charles Henrick, made the change when he was writing popular songs some years back.

His father, who is one of the best teachers of music in the North of England, found it quite disturbing to be repeatedly associated with the tinspan alley hits written by his son.

Harry Foster began as Henry Thomas

VINCENT LADBROOKE, Birmingham's handsome young radio band leader, has been rushing about to some dubious purpose (he doesn't quite know what) on the hockey field during the latter part of the season. Loves to exhibit his latest bruises whenever you meet him.

Then there's Norman Newman up at North Regional, who has been playing Northern Union football whenever his activities

Wendy Claire, Harry Roy's newly found Glamour Girl, who left England recently to visit South America with the band, shows the world her favourite journal



A.R.P. at the B.B.C.

at the
B.B.C.

by

Ralph GRAVES

"If you won't marry me, Ethel," came the plaintive voice of a B.B.C. official, above the babble of conversation in the Broadcasting House canteen, "at least let me be your Air Raid Warden . . ."

You can take that as one of the signs that (a) Spring has come, and (b) that, no matter how staunchly the B.B.C. may officially deny existence of any A.R.P. activities, the staff is becoming gas-mask conscious!

A.R.P. at the B.B.C. matters a lot—to you.

In wartime air-raid precautions are vital to protect civilians' lives; but to keep the community in a state of calm and to prevent a panic, normal life must go on as usual—and that includes the radio.

That Broadcasting House would be monopolised by the Government is a foregone conclusion; it is believed that a working agreement has already been achieved between the Foreign Office and the B.B.C., under conditions of the greatest secrecy, although Sir Stephen Tallents and the Foreign Office Public Relations Officer have denied the existence of any working arrangement.

Why? Because it is obviously not in the public interest that the details of emergency schemes in the event of a national crisis should be released—prior to the advent of the emergency.

"We do not admit that any A.R.P. steps are being taken at Broadcasting House," an official told *Radio Pictorial*, "and we are not in a position to discuss any steps that might be taken."

That is a just decision. It would be the height of folly for the B.B.C. to disclose intimate particulars of its *Ligne Maginot*. The A.R.P. work, which so far has cost over £600, must be done under conditions of almost Secret Service ritual.

But in these anxious times, when there are nearly 2,500 gas-mask distributing depots in London alone, and thousands of keen A.R.P. wardens all over the country, it behoves the circumspect Corporation to be conciliatory, and to reassure Britain that in the event of a war broadcasting would still go on as usual—and the 3,500 members of the B.B.C. staff would be safe.

They will be safe. Lord Cecil Douglas, brother of the Marquess of Queensberry, is largely responsible for the gas-proofing of the B.B.C.'s underground A.R.P. equipment. It is costing over £500 to gas-proof the tunnels underground leading from Broadcasting House itself to Langham Place.

In addition, six large oilskin "Kontragas" tents have been bought, each holding twelve people. These tents, together with other anti-gas methods, are being tested; if they are as successful as Mr. D. C. Croom-Johnson, the inventor, has every reason to expect, then more will be bought, so that in the safety of the underground tunnels the engineers, typists and programme staff will be housed in their tents, in units of a dozen. Gas-proof shields and doors are going into the passages.

The B.B.C. staff won't wear gas-masks. In each of these tents is a water-tank and a supply of chemical salt. Oxygen is manufactured, and it is possible to stay in the tent without any discomfort for two whole days!

At few of the Regional stations is there much possibility of escape underground. The gas-proof tents will be used to protect the staff from gas-attack. At Birmingham's new Broadcasting House the plans include a large underground section in which nearly 400 people can be housed.

When London's Broadcasting House has been gas-proofed and tested the same ideas will be used in the regions. The basement of the present Birmingham station is soon to be fitted with gas-tight doors.

Manchester has good underground facilities, and at the new Glasgow station there is access to an underground cellar. But few of the regional stations are in such a fortunate position as London. When Lieut-Col. G. Val Myer and Mr. M. T. Tudsbery planned "B.H." ten years ago they must have had a war in mind! Mr. Tudsbery is now in charge of A.R.P. fittings at "B.H."

Supposing Broadcasting House were to be shattered by bombs or subjected to gas attacks, and the whole country's radio service put out of action? It must not happen . . . and it won't! The B.B.C. have already taken their precautions. In this absorbing article, RALPH GRAVES discloses what plans are already afoot, and how the B.B.C. will function in time of war

The brick walls at the base are over four feet thick. The basement of the B.B.C. is practically bomb-proof. The Gas-proofing Co., called in to discuss how the whole of the B.B.C. corridors (over a mile long) could be made gas-proof, stated that it would be an eight-weeks job. Gas-proof doors are being fitted in the basement, so that by the time the job is finished two whole floors will be quite gas-proof.

This means that the four air-conditioning plants must be gas-proof, too. The contract to do this has been given to another firm. No one concern is making a chunk of money out of the B.B.C.'s A.R.P. plans! No profiteering!

"Carrier" air-conditioning pumps in the basement—actually three floors below ground, in the sub-basement on the Langham Street side—is being made gas-proof. There is a refrigerator capable of freezing 200 tons of water an hour, and the whole plant has to deal with 134 tons of air an hour for the whole tower.

In the event of a crisis, only one of the four sections of the plant need be worked, and about forty tons of air would be sufficient to keep the people in comfort, hiding in the gas-tight sections.

An unpleasant little matter, but one which the A.R.P. experts must face, is that even B.B.C. officials perspire! Amount of perspiration increases fifteen per cent. with nervous tension—and the moisture given off by the people normally working in the studio-tower section of Broadcasting House is exactly one ton in every twelve hours!

Extractor pumps have to deal with this, or the oxygenated air becomes contaminated. Mustard gas, lewisite and others don't spread so easily in dry air.

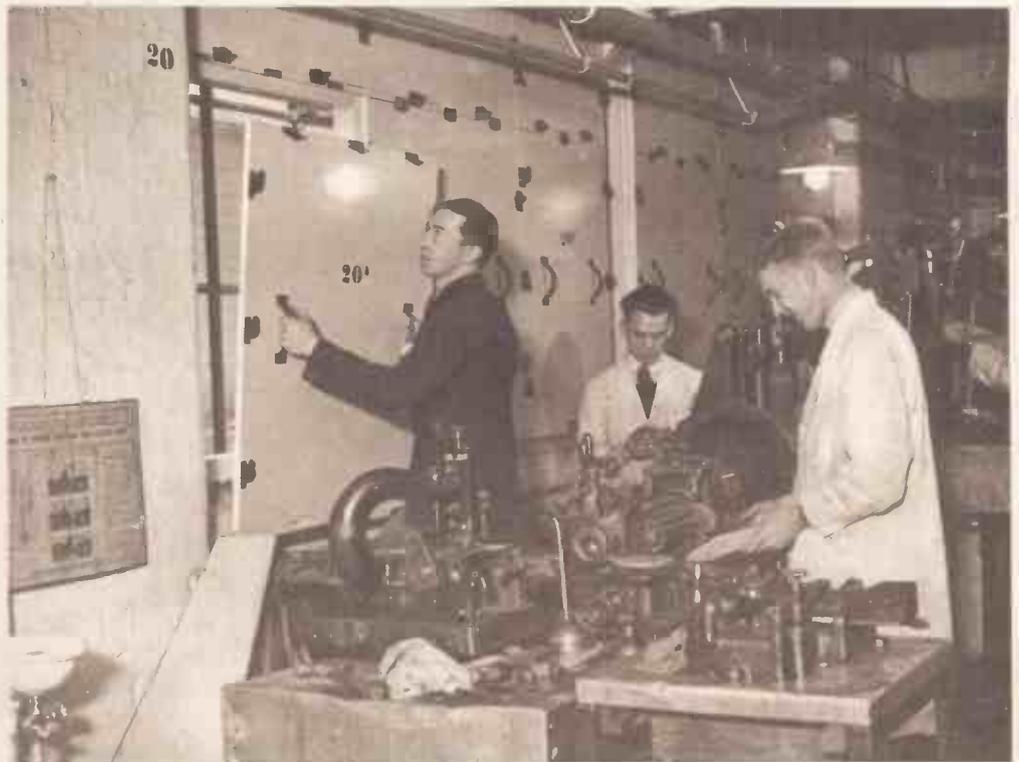
The firm responsible for the gas-proofing of the B.B.C. is also working on the underground tunnels at Buckingham Palace, and on the underground vaults of Windsor which are being fitted out as air-raid shelters.

Broadcasting House can be self-supporting for several weeks if need be.

Please turn to page 39



Gas-tight doors as fitted at the B.B.C.



Gas-tight shields are fitted on rubber strips and painted with gas-resisting paint



TOGETHER AGAIN— *Radio's perfect partnership* **ELSIE CARLISLE and SAM BROWNE**

LOVE, an Accordion and ME

Exactly a month ago Tollefsen, famous Norwegian accordionist who has broadcast in many B.B.C. and Continental programmes, was married. Here is the story of how he and Nona met, talked, and fell in love

By
Tollefsen
Wizard of the
Accordion



His wife first fell in love with Tollefsen when she heard him play his accordion

THOSE well-meaning folk who make a young bachelor writhe with embarrassment by saying "And when are you going to get married?" or "And I suppose you'll be the next" or "Just you wait till Miss Right comes along" will now have to find another victim! Because I've done it. On April 8, 1938, at the age of twenty-three, I handed in my bachelor cheques and took to myself a wife.

Not only a wife, but the most delightful, charming, lovable wife that any young man could possibly have. You cynics may scoff, you obstinate bachelors may say to yourself "Ah, another fellow gone over to the enemy" . . . but I want quite sincerely to say that, on April 8, 1938 (forgive me repeating the date, but it's written in golden letters on my heart), life began again for me.

I hadn't contemplated marriage or romance. Of course, I had girl friends, charming creatures with whom I danced, talked, ate, drank and had fun, but none of them seemed important enough to be taken seriously. None had the power to compete with the big obsession of my life which was to travel my road alone, a road that was to lead to stardom.

Airily I had repeated to myself those good old bachelor standby phrases . . . "He travels the fastest who travels alone" . . . "I haven't time for marriage" . . . "What can a wife give me which will compensate for my loss of freedom?"

For quite a while those phrases rang true. Until one day in May, 1936, I saw a girl walk down the stone steps to Brixton Station. You know how a girl suddenly flashes across your vision, leaves a grand impression of her daintiness, grace and vivacity, and then disappears . . . often right out of your life.

But even as I held my breath as she passed I had an uncanny feeling that I knew her.

Then, later in the day, I realised where I had seen her before. It was at rehearsals for *Streamline*, in which I was to play on tour. She was one of the Sherman Fisher girls in the show.

The show opened at Nottingham and, behold, I wasn't wrong. She was in the cast. As soon as I met her backstage I felt in my bones that that Irish colleen, Nona Thompson, was going to play an important part in my future life.

Each day of that week at Nottingham I found myself waiting impatiently for the evening and looking forward to seeing her and perhaps exchanging a word with her in the wings. At the end of the week, on the Sunday, we returned to London and I sat next to her in the railway carriage.

We talked and I was thrilled by her understanding and sympathy. More, I was thrilled by her flashing eyes and her happy smile . . .

Why go on? It's the old, old story that is ever new. We began to be friends, we went around together and that tour was the happiest I have ever known. With the tour ended, our ways led in different directions. I, and my accordion, went

one way; Nona, with her dancing act, "The Shine Sisters," went another. And our paths rarely crossed. But we corresponded and saw each other whenever our engagements permitted.

And, on my side at least, my friendly feelings towards her began to ripen into affection. Yet it was not until the autumn of 1937 that I really knew that I was in love. Then I fell ill and had to go to hospital. There's nothing like an illness for getting to know, in one's own heart, who are one's real friends.

When you are feeling desperately low and unhappy, certain visitors make you feel even more depressed and exhausted. There are others, on the other hand, whose very presence in the hospital ward makes you feel grand. When they've gone, the ward seems empty and you immediately begin to look forward eagerly to their next visit.

So it was with Nona. I had a lot of good friends who I was always glad to see . . . but the day seemed terribly blank if she didn't visit me.

"Toralf," said I to myself, "you're in love . . ."

But it was not until New Year's Eve that I plucked up courage to propose to her. She didn't say "Yes" right away. I think she was worried as to what effect marriage would have on her career. She was ambitious but probably guessed that it would not be possible for her to continue with her dancing act and also be my wife.

Some people in our profession manage it, apparently successfully. But, as well as love, one must have companionship if marriage is to be complete. How is it possible to have that companionship if, say, one month's engagements took me to Liverpool, Plymouth, Aston and Leeds, whilst her engagements, in the same month, took her to Portsmouth, Birmingham, Glasgow and Brighton?

Eventually, I'm glad to say, she said "Yes." We decided to get married quickly. In our profession it is necessary to make snap decisions and once we both realised that we were in love and wanted to be together for ever, there seemed no reason for delay.

Our decision to marry fairly soon was influenced to some extent by the fact that, in June, I am due to sail to Australia for a tour of that country and the thought of going all that way without Nona was quite impossible. And, naturally, I want to take her to Norway, before the Australian trip, to meet my people.

I wish I could attempt to explain just how much marriage means to me. Though, naturally, we

discussed it before marrying, we are not leading our married life hampered by a set of "rules." It just happens that we both believe sincerely that a successful marriage—be it a stage marriage or not—can only be worked out on a basis of mutual tolerance. Certain preconceived ideas and opinions have to be thrown overboard to blend in with the ideas of one's partner.

I know only too well what a wrench it has been for Nona to give up the stage. Recently we went to see *Balalaika*. There was a dancing act on the stage and through it all Nona's feet were tapping; I could tell that she would have liked nothing better in the world than to have been on that stage at that moment. She makes no secret of the fact that, for a while, she is going to miss the footlights keenly.

That is only natural, but as time passes perhaps she will become quite reconciled. It is up to me to make her so happy that her new life will more than compensate for the loss of the old one.

We shall have children eventually, I hope. But not yet. It isn't possible to tour with babies and, for a long while, I want Nona to travel with me wherever I go.

You have to have spent your life on the stage to know how marvellous it is to be with someone whom one loves dearly. Already those lonely provincial towns have taken on a new aspect. I used to be nervous, irritable and on edge, eating



"Happy hearts go all the way"

my meals alone, going for solitary walks. I began to live too much in myself. But now all my simple tastes can be shared. A hurried meal before the theatre becomes a banquet because she is at the table. In every way life has become fuller and more delightful.

Looking back it seems incredible to me that there was ever a time when I didn't know Nona. If ever a woman has brought new hope and happiness to a man that woman is Nona.

P.S. From Mrs. Tollefsen. "I first fell in love with my husband when I heard him play his accordion. So it was music that brought us together. So far, the only time we've disagreed is when he wants to listen to highbrow classical music whilst I prefer much lighter stuff!"

"But we're not going to quarrel about it. We shall get a gramophone and, alternately, choose the records we each like best!"



His bucking bronco of yester year has now been exchanged for this handsome steed

BIG BILL CAMPBELL'S *Hill Billy* concerts for *Lushus Jellies* from *Luxembourg and Normandy*, and his *B.B.C.* broadcasts, are some of the most popular on the air. Here is the second vital, absorbing instalment of Big Bill's amazing life as baseball-player, engine-driver and dog sledge racer

But mainly war was a blot on life which, at its conclusion, left me mentally weary and spiritually bitter.

It was not enough that some of the best years of one's life had been spent in the shambles of Flanders; it meant that, on one's return, threads had to be picked up, points of view adjusted, life built up again.

With the war over, I went back to Canada, but not to newspaper work. How few people did start after the war in exactly the same way that they left off!

I turned to engine-driving, and got a job on the C.N.R. That was one of the most boring jobs I've ever had. I know it sounds romantic to drive one of those monster engines through the majestic canyons . . . but, actually, it was very monotonous. My engine never went mad and took control over me. In fact, the only spots of excitement were when we came across the all-too-frequent hoboes who boarded the train regularly.

Some of these guys were tough babies! I remember one, a mountain of a man, who bitterly resented what he termed our b—— interference. His attitude was plain and simple: "If a fellow wanted to risk the dangers and discomforts of a trip without paying, the least we could ruddy well do was to be sporting about it and give him a break."

Tactfully we pointed out that there were such things as rules, but the air grew hot with his blasphemy and what might have turned out to be an ugly situation was only eased when, suddenly, he went off to sleep and we were able to tip him off into a siding without further argument!

After a while I tired of engine-driving and, to fill in, I went back to lumbering and trapping. Then there occurred what was really the turning point of my life. I became interested in the sport of the French-Canadians . . . sledge racing.

Every year in Quebec they used to stage a Dog Derby which was run over a cross-country course of two hundred miles. The first prize is three hundred dollars, or about £75 in your money . . . and a very useful sum in any country's money!

I had become friendly with a number of French-Canadians who were attempting to win the Derby with a grand pack of huskies. They also had a "reserve" team which, in a moment of generosity, they offered to lend to me if I should decide to enter the race.

Well, it didn't take long for me to make up my mind. Heck! It was going to be good fun, anyway, and, who knows, I might win . . . nonsense! of course, I couldn't win. But it would be fun to try, anyway. And 300 dollars. . . .

I entered. What a race that was! I shall never forget it in all my life. One of the biggest snow-blizzards that I have ever known in Canada elected to blow up at the very time of the race. None but a pack of mad, tough Canadians would have seen the race through. But nothing was ever allowed to interfere with the Quebec Dog Derby.

Well, folks, it's no use trying to build up to a climax. *I did win.* But it was just about the most exhausting and bewildering experience I have ever known.

In any sort of weather, "mushing" a team of dogs is no child's play, but with a blizzard raging in one's face it became overwhelmingly difficult. Every competitor was lost in the woods—some for as long as six or seven days—but I was lucky. I'd covered about half the distance when I realised that I'd lost my bearings. It was dark, cold and utterly miserable and there were times when I felt almost inclined to "chuck it" altogether. But there didn't seem any point in that—apart from a natural reluctance to quit—because I had to find my way out of the woods somehow!

So I just kept on blindly and, to cheer myself

I TOLD you last week how, after spending some time in lumbering and in saw-mills, I eventually decided that the big cities were intriguing me. Perhaps in the rush and strife of city life I could hit on a job that would bring me some sort of career and a certain amount of money.

I've never been one for grabbing £. s. d. to the exclusion of all else but a little cash can be a mighty pleasant possession. Yes, sirs.

So I hit the trail for Vancouver and arrived there with little capital but a tough body (trained in the hard school of the backwoods), plenty of energy and optimism, and a knowledge and a love for sport.

Sport . . . hey, that was an idea! Why not cash-in on that angle? But how? Then, one day, I found myself standing outside the ground of the local professional baseball club. I went in, after a moment's hesitation, and applied for a trial. Quite light-heartedly they agreed to give me one . . . after all, they had nothing to lose.

It seems I made good because they signed me up and for quite a while I became a professional "slugger." Well, that was okay while it lasted but though the rewards are plentiful for the top-notchers there are plenty who get far more knocks than ha'pence.

Even in my most sunny moods I didn't have any illusions that I was the guy destined to be the local "Babe Ruth." I figured that I could probably knock along as a professional baseball player for a while, making enough to eat. But where was it all going to lead? I guessed that if I lost form, I'd be dropped as light-heartedly as I was signed on. Bless me, there were people being dropped every month.

Now that didn't suit Bill Campbell. No, sirs! I wanted something a bit more permanent. Then I had a brainwave. I knew baseball pretty thoroughly and other sports as well and I could also scribble a bit, so, thought I, why not have a crack at journalism.

To cut a short story even shorter I went along to the offices of the *Vancouver Daily World*. Now there's nobody tougher on God's earth than a daily newspaper editor and I felt pretty small when I approached the city editor's desk and stated my needs.

"What do you want?" he asked.

"A job."

"As——?" was the retort.

"Sports writer," I replied.

To my relief, there was a job going and I got it. For quite a long time I pounded a typewriter, and I must admit that I had a lot of fun.

I only remember one occasion that wasn't so much fun. That was when I had occasion to criticise a certain player, who shall be nameless. Now this guy was one hell of a

fine baseball player, but his temper was uncertain, and he didn't take too kindly to criticism. He arrived at the office one morning with his baseball bat in his hand . . . anxious to take it out of the "impertinent young jackanapes who'd cracked at him in the paper."

Fortunately, I was able to convince him that Bill Campbell was out and wouldn't be back for a couple of weeks!

Looking back I realise that I was perfectly content in journalism. It's a job full of heart-breaks and disappointments, but also containing plenty of amusement and thrills. I guess I'd have been perfectly happy to continue in that business, but, suddenly, the world turned over.

Europe was plunged into that incredible, mad furnace of the Great War and many a potential career was swept up, beaten around and tossed aside in that vortex. Mine among them. . . .

I joined up with a Canadian regiment, and in the course of the war found plenty of opportunities for adding to the excitements of my not entirely sedentary life!

I was a dispatch rider and was wounded twice. But far more exciting was when I was cut off, with some other men, in No Man's Land at Jarcoing on the Somme. For three days we were in that hell-spot and we had to forage for food. Unfortunately, we were not nearly so well served as on the occasion that I described in the first instalment of this yarn. Then we had partridges which we were able to kill . . . here we depended on odd bits of rations left by the Germans.

After my second shrapnel wound I convalesced at Whalley, in Lancashire, and at Epsom. Then the war was over. . . .

It seems funny, doesn't it, to dismiss the Great War in a brief paragraph or so. It's not that I am contemptuous of it or unmindful of the effect that it had on my life. But so much ink has been spilled about the Great War, so many attempts have been made to analyse its motives, to describe the many facets that made it an endless panorama of heroism, fun, misery, torture and boredom that, at this stage, it seems quite pointless to devote more ink to it.

To me the War was a nightmare, something which one experienced as though it were a crazy dream . . . something which I hope and pray will never be repeated. It was not all black. It had its lighter moments as, for instance, when we worked up impromptu concerts in an effort to take our minds off the agony of suspense that came from waiting for a visit from death.

You see, more concerts . . . quite without realising it, my future was beginning to shape itself.

COWBOY TO RADIO STAR

up, thought back on some of the experiences that had happened to me in the past . . . and, by a process of Couéism, I decided that I was not so badly off in my present spot.

I thought particularly of one occasion when I was lumbering . . . when I was nearer death than I have ever been, with the exception of in the Great War. That was when I tried to be too cocky and emulate the lumbermen who have made log-spinning an art of their own.

When the day's work was done the boys used to amuse themselves with this tough and intricate sport. The idea was to jump on one of the mighty logs that were floating in the river awaiting transport. Securing a firm hold with your heavy nailed boots, you gradually set the log spinning under you and it wasn't easy to keep your balance on that precarious lump of wood.

Some of the boys were marvellously adept at log-spinning. For an incredible time and at a terrific speed they could keep their feet on the fast-spinning log. "This," I thought, "looks a lot of fun and darned easy, once you get the log under way."

And so on that auspicious evening at, strangely enough, Campbell Creek, on the North Thompson River, I took a crack at log-spinning. The boys all winked at each other . . . a greenhorn making his first attempt was always a good gag to those boys. I lasted about half a minute and then I was pitched into the river.

A wetting didn't matter a tinker's cuss, but I hadn't bargained on the strong currents of that river nor on the fact that I was swiftly drawn underneath a jam of logs. It was impossible to swim . . . the least movement would have caused me to crack my head on the timber and drown. However, some of the boys dragged me out with difficulty and that was the end of my log-spinning activities.

This story flashed across my mind rather grimly as I urged my dead-tired team of huskies through those silent, remote woods. It occurred to me then that most of the jams I seemed fated to get into were due to an irresistible urge I always had for taking a crack at anything that looked fun.

By

**BIG BILL
CAMPBELL**

*Maestro of the
Lushus Jellies
Broadcasts*



With sledge and team, driving through snowdrifts and blizzards in vast forests—that's the sport of "mad, tough Canadians"

by his loudspeaker grimly determined to catch me out in a split infinitive or a mispronunciation, seemed to me to be the outside edge in ordeals.

But those suave, charming radio folk talked me into it and at last I agreed, with a "What-the-hell-let's-be-hung-for-a-sheep" sort of attitude.

And so I faced the mike for the first time. I can't remember what I said or how I said it, but apparently I must have made quite a hit. I remember that someone high up told me that they liked my voice and what they called my easy way of putting over my stuff. Would I come and see them next day to talk over a proposition? Why not, I thought.

The outcome was that, very soon, I was announcing, producing, singing and writing for the Montreal radio programmes. And that's how I started the career which has led me to my present position.

A little later I made my stage debut in a show called *Stars on Parade*. We toured Canada and the United States for thirty weeks and my job was to comper the show and introduce some of the famous radio personalities who made up the cast.

Then I moved on to Toronto and found myself with a hand in no fewer than fifteen radio programmes simultaneously. There was no doubt now in my mind. I had accidentally found the sort of job that, without consciously realising it, I had been seeking ever since those first restless days when I had left my father's horse-ranch.

Maybe I'd chosen a roundabout route to get there but I didn't regret one of the experiences I had had *en route*. After all, if I hadn't led a healthy, open-air life in the hard schools which develop one's muscles, I'd never have had the strength or endurance to win that Dog Derby and if I hadn't won it . . . well, it was on that "if" that my radio career had depended.

Three and a half years ago I came to England for a holiday. And next week I shall conclude my story by telling you of some of my amusing adventures in this dear old country of yours. Till then. . .

(To be continued).

Just as I was beginning to think that I'd been foolhardy to enter such a stiff race as the Dog Derby I came across a number of half-breed Indians. Thanks to my early boyhood when I'd played with Indians, I was able to make myself understood with difficulty and these half-breeds put me on my right path.

And that's how I managed to win the Quebec Dog Derby. Of course, I was as happy as a dog with two tails but I'd have been even happier if I'd realised just how winning that race was to affect my entire future.

It took me, for the first time, to the microphone. The authorities of the Montreal radio station invited me to describe my Dog Derby experiences over the air.

At first the prospect scared me well and truly. Driving a pack of dogs through snow, sleet and rain for 200 miles was a pretty hard experience, but to have to talk about it to millions of listeners, everyone of whom I imagined would be sitting

Big Bill and the charming Mrs. Bill have a quiet session of listening-in together (left)



The week's good thing!



Listen to
Luxembourg . . .
1293 Metres.

For the best things
of the week, see the
Luxembourg
programmes on
pages 24, and 26-29

Sole Agents in the British Empire

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WYN RICHMOND,

Beautiful singer of
Rizla Fun Fair, Stork
Radio Parade and
Macleans Highlights
on Parade, talks to
SUSAN COLLYER
about the cottage of
her dreams, and tells
her—

WHAT
I
WANT FROM
LIFE

SUNDAY from the Continent begins to look like Wyn Richmond's Day. First of all, at 9.45 a.m., you hear her attractive voice in the Rizla Fun Fair from Normandy. Later on in the morning she takes part in the Stork Radio Parade from the same station. At 9.0 p.m. on Sunday evening you can listen to her once again, this time from Luxembourg in Macleans Highlights on Parade.

And that's not all. Because on Wednesday at 10 a.m. you can hear Wyn Richmond once again—in the Stork Radio Parade from Luxembourg.

It isn't at all surprising that the lovely, smiling Wyn should be in such demand. She can put over a song with as much verve as she gives to a spot of dialogue or a smooth bit of announcing. Her speaking voice is as appealing as her singing voice—and that's saying something.

There's no doubt about it that Wyn Richmond is sitting on the top of her own particular world at the moment. Busy, sought after, happy. Looking at her forget-me-not blue eyes, and radiant face, lapped to the chin in a lavish cape of silver fox, I was tempted to ask her if she had any ambitions left unachieved.

"Plenty," said Wyn, promptly.

"Well?"

"What I want first and most," she said, "is a cottage in the country."

I smiled. I looked at Wyn's silver fox and pale, pink-tipped fingers, and couldn't imagine her as a country cottage dweller. But I was wrong.

"Give me your recipe for a perfect life," I asked her.

And this, after a lot of thought, is what Wyn told me.

The cottage of her dreams is to be a sixteenth-century cottage in Kent; Wyn once possessed just such a one, and has decided it can't be improved on. Roses are Wyn's favourite flowers, and so the garden is to be full of them. Gardening—in spite of her pink-tipped hands—is a real enthusiasm with Wyn.

"It's the country I want to live in," says Wyn. "People don't believe me when I say I would never miss the racket of London life, but it's true."

"But you wouldn't want to give up broadcasting?" I asked.

"Not for a long while yet," said Wyn quickly. "But I don't want to go on too long. There comes a time when an actress ought to retire from the profession gracefully. I hope I'll know when I've had my day."

Wyn's recipe for a happy life includes walking, swimming and horses. Riding is her latest hobby. About three weeks ago she was riding down at

Marlow, in Buckinghamshire, when her horse bolted, making for the main road as fast as he could go.

Wyn lacked the experience to control him—but it is doubtful whether anybody could have stopped him then. "Here's where I do a wild west act," she thought, bravely. She unhooked one leg and jumped from the saddle—"landing mainly on my head," she explained with a rueful expression.

The whole of the next day, spent rehearsing in the studio, she felt completely dazed. But her enthusiasm for horses is quite unabated.

The perfect life holds, for Wyn, time for every kind of restful, country occupation—long, golden hours spent in a hammock on the lawn, in the lanes with her cocker spaniels, by her log fire working at her favourite tapestry, or in her cottage kitchen, bringing soufflés to perfection.

Cooking is another of Wyn's many talents. "The other day," she told me, "I thought I'd try to be really clever. I chose a very special recipe for steak, with wine and cream, and messed about with it for two hours; and in the end it tasted just like ordinary stewed steak! That cured me! No more fancy recipes in future."

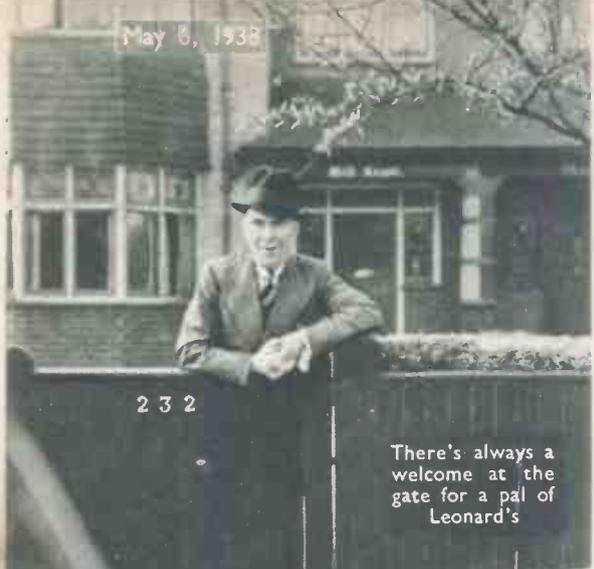
But her ideal life does not only consist of domestic joys. The cottage garden and kitchen are merely the background; Wyn has no intention of making herself into a hermit.

She is deeply interested in politics. Her brother, Arthur Wilson, is a speaker constantly heard on Socialist and League of Nations platforms, and Wyn is used to an atmosphere of keen discussion and interest in the topics of the day. Other serious matters claim her attention; religion, for instance. Though she does not necessarily go to church every Sunday, she believes that religion should play an important part in everybody's life.

"And marriage?" I asked her. What part does marriage play in the scheme of things? Since Wyn's own matrimonial affairs have been brought to public notice recently, when she sued her husband for restitution of conjugal rights, it was interesting to hear her say that she definitely believed very much in marriage.

"Though I think it is more difficult," said Wyn, honestly, "to make marriage a success when both people are in the show business. Each tends to develop separate interests, and they are bound to be kept apart so much."

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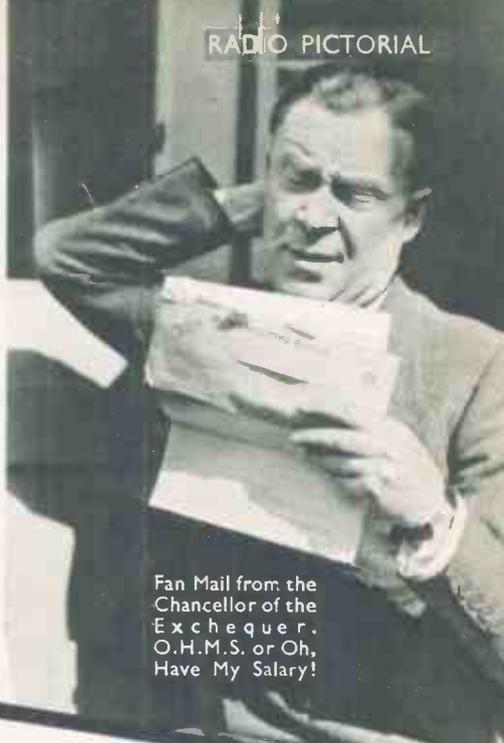


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There's always a welcome at the gate for a pal of Leonard's



Believe it or not, Uncle Leonard is on the wireless!



Fan Mail from the Chancellor of the Exchequer. O.H.M.S. or Oh, Have My Salary!



(Right) Rehearsing under difficulties during the spring-cleaning epidemic (Left) Not only does Leonard write all his songs; he has also written his "Laugh Story"



RUN TO EARTH

by "Radio Pictorial's" Roving Camera
Last heard of in the Kreema Koons programme presented by Needler's from Luxembourg, Leonard Henry now discovered making himself useful in Mrs. Henry's absence



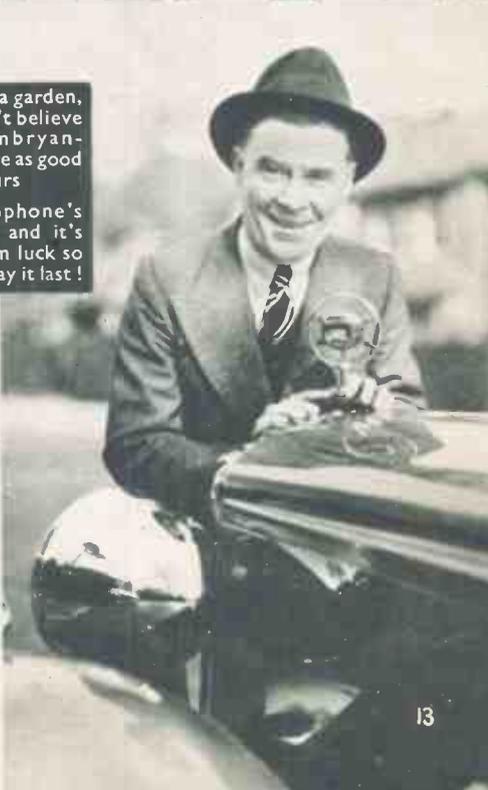
"I'm a mat cad," he says, meaning cat-mad, of course, and Bunny is his particular pet



Off to work. Leonard drives hundreds of miles a day, but it's "all in the day's work"



Yes, he has a garden, but we don't believe his mesembryanthemums are as good as ours
The microphone's his mascot and it's brought him luck so far. Long may it last!



GINGER AND IT!

GINGER MATTHEWS

red-headed "Gaiety Girl" who appears with Leslie Henson in the brilliant Huntley and Palmer shows from Luxembourg and Normandy, tells you of the Ups and Downs of her life, and how she lives up to her name.

at the Palace. But you've got to have a card."

Still in my make-up, and wearing a bathing costume, I pulled on an overcoat and dashed through the door.

When I arrived at the Palace Theatre, the stage-door keeper was there on guard, and it looked as if it were impossible to get past him unnoticed.

For a moment I thought my chance had gone, but just then he turned his back for a few moments, and I dashed through that door as fast as my legs would carry me.

There was a shout, but I didn't take the slightest bit of notice, and before the door-keeper could catch me I was on the stage and had taken my place with a line of other girls.

No sooner had I made my appearance when the producer looked at me and said: "You're the girl I want," and I was given a part in the Jack Hulbert and Cicely Courtneidge show, *Folly to be Wise*.

I was as happy as a sandgirl—and, incidentally, the show ran for a year.

During this run we had plenty of fun. Nelson Keys was also in the cast, and where Bunch Keys appears there's always a riot.

Bunch helped me in a rag which gave us the biggest laugh we'd had in years. A girl friend of mine was leaving the show to go on tour in South Africa, and on her last night with us we decided to give her something she could remember us by.

During the finale, large boxes were dragged down on the stage and it was my job to open the lids when they arrived at the footlights. Out of the boxes came the different stars of the show.

But the last box was filled with straw, and when the lid was opened, Cicely Courtneidge, instead of rising from the box, jumped out from behind a tree. It was just a gag to fool the audience.

Bunch and I decided that this night our little friend would rise from the box. When we suggested it to her, she naturally refused to have anything to do with it. Her refusal, though, was a password for Bunch to lift her bodily into the box, and I sat on the lid so that she couldn't get out.

When the finale began someone else took my place and I went down to the footlights. The boxes came down one by one, until the stowaway arrived.

I lifted the lid. Cicely Courtneidge appeared from behind a tree, and at the same time a very dishevelled girl rose from the straw.

Later that evening my friend was suspended from the show. But she didn't care; she'd left anyway.

In another scene in *Folly to be Wise* I had to wear a frock suspended over one shoulder by a thin piece of flesh-coloured elastic, and over the other shoulder a very full ruffle.

The girls in the show all dressed alike, and we had to crowd under an enormous hat which rose up slowly, revealing us as a kind of human posy, and then we'd dance out on to the stage.

But while we were beneath this hat I was the victim of their innocent fun. They were determined to get their own back for the gags I had pulled on all of them from time to time.

They would catch hold of the elastic shoulder strap, pull it out as far as it would stretch, then let it go with a loud "smack!" against my bare skin.

And they always did this just before the hat rose, so the first time the audience saw me, my face was screwed up in agony.

That show was certainly good fun from beginning to end. I was really sorry when it finished.

Within a week after the final curtain had fallen,

Please turn to page 39

The Gaieties broadcast every Sunday at 12.45 p.m. from Luxembourg; 3.30 p.m. Normandy.

OVER my short ballet frock I wore a black velvet gown. My hair, done up in paper crackers, was hidden beneath a blonde wig, covered by a hood. Against a black backcloth I was invisible to the audience.

My partner on the stage first removed one of the velvet sleeves, and a solitary arm swung back and forth. A moment later the second sleeve was taken away—and two arms swung idly without any means of support.

Then the skirt went... then the bodice... then the hood...

Then the catastrophe. My wig came off with the hood, leaving me standing, with my hair done up like an African piccaninny, before a hugely amused audience.

Feeling, and looking, absolutely ridiculous, I had to complete my act with a short ballet.

But you get used to this type of unrehearsed comedy if you spend your life in the theatre. Especially if you happen to be like me—never letting troubles worry you, fond of a joke, a rag, or a good leg-pull.

I've been in the theatre for many years now—ever since I left school, in fact. And I look upon the stage as my home.

It was not until quite recently that I began broadcasting. I appeared in *Front Row* for the B.B.C., but that was the only show I did until I was fortunate enough to be chosen as one of the cast in the Furber-Henson programmes from Luxembourg and Normandy, *The Gaieties*.

My life, up till then, had been mainly associated with musical comedy, but, of course, I hope now

that broadcasting will play a big part in the scheme of things.

In the past, I've had lots of fun and experienced plenty of trouble, and when anything goes wrong in the theatre, the inevitable remark is either: "Oh, it would be you!" or "Find Ginge, and you've found your trouble."

Still, I enjoy myself in spite of that.

My first big stage part was in the touring version of *Rose Marie*. I was in this show for three years without a break, and immediately it finished I went into *Good News* as understudy to Zelma O'Neal.

But when the final curtain had fallen on *Good News* I had one of those profoundly discouraging-unlucky breaks. You know, very few girls in this profession manage to get through their lives without at least one bad period. I was no exception.

Mine was particularly bad. For a year I couldn't get a job anywhere. But just when things looked at their blackest I managed to get an audition for *Song at Sea*. I was lucky enough to be given a part, and I felt as if I were sitting on top of the world until the first rehearsal.

Then the producer decided that he had two girls too many for the show. I prayed that my jinx had gone on a holiday, but it was useless. I was one of the two to go.

Just as I was leaving the stage, a girl whispered to me: "Ginge, I hear auditions are being given

JOHN TRENT

argues for and against the policy of fixed programmes on definite days and dates, and draws his own conclusions.

A LITTLE belatedly, perhaps, Broadcasting House has made up its mind in favour of fixed features.

Years ago the American advertiser realised that if he was to get the best return from his outlay on radio, he must not only produce a programme with individuality which listeners would always associate with his product, but he must present it at the same time of the same day each week for a long period without a break.

Continuity is still important. Try as he may, from the first half-dozen broadcasts in a series the advertiser can expect but little response. It is only when constant repetition has stamped the "Black and Red" hour firmly in the mind of listeners that he can begin to reap his reward.

Americans planning programmes for profit were quick to realise this truth. In Britain conditions were different because there was no competition. It is no part of the variety director's ambition to



Douglas Moodie, D. Van Taal, Larry Adler, Harry S. Pepper and Teddy Gower in "Monday Night at Seven"

DO WE WANT FIXED FEATURES?



"Band Waggon," one of the B.B.C.'s most popular features, has just come to an end. Here are Richard Murdoch and Arthur Askey enjoying themselves during one of the broadcasts

make *Band Waggon* more successful than *Music Hall*, and it will not affect his pocket if listeners prefer *Monday at Seven* to either.

So the fixed feature was longer in getting established here than in the U.S.A.

At the same time John Watt firmly believes in presenting programmes in series and it is important, he thinks, that these shows of the same type with the same title should broadcast at the same hour each week.

For the occasional highspot like *Stargazing*, a big musical, or a *Scrapbook*, he does not think a set day or time is needed. In his view the publicity which such programmes attract will direct a listener's attention to the show. As what John Watt says goes, in this matter we know what we are going to get, whether we like it or not.

Big advantage of the fixed programme is that the listener gets shows he likes riveted on his mind and without conscious effort can plan his evenings—making dates a few days ahead without the irksome necessity of consulting the printed programmes

How often have we missed a programme which we badly wanted to hear merely because we forgot that it was going to be broadcast on Thursday? And how seldom, if ever, have we missed *In Town To-night*, *Music Hall*, or *Palace of Varieties*?

John Watt is guarding jealously the few fixed periods he has secured each week.

Apart from variety, there are factors which fix programmes. Talks for discussion groups are fixtures, because students assemble in groups to follow the courses which are being broadcast. Regularity is essential if no lecture is to be missed.

Extracts from West End plays in *From the London Theatre* must always be broadcast early in the evening to allow the cast to be back in the theatre when the curtain rises.

Apart from exigencies such as these, hours are sometimes fixed to meet the wishes of other interests. On Sundays the evening service is broadcast at eight when evensong is ended, so that it will not keep listeners, who might otherwise go, away from church.

On weekdays the first news is broadcast at six by arrangement with the Press, and it is doubtful whether there is any substantial demand for an earlier bulletin, except in times of crisis.

Based on the plea of convenience for the listener, the argument for the fixed programme seems at first to be overwhelming; but there is a strong case against it.

Most popular programmes have only one performance. *Monday at Seven*, *Band Waggon*, *In Town To-night*, *Music Hall*, *Palace of Varieties*, and Reginald Foort's request programmes are among them.

If a listener must always be out on Wednesday evening he will never hear "Band Waggon" or the big symphony concert of the week.

You may say that it is reasonable to ask listeners to choose between their hobbies and the radio, but is it fair to fix programmes so that whole classes, such as maids and cooks, may never hear "Band Waggon," or the B.B.C. Symphony Orchestra playing in Queens Hall, merely because they must always be out on Wednesday nights?

Less urgent, but none the less real, is the charge of monotony and rigidity. Items constantly repeated make for uniformity and the evening programmes, which should, ideally, appear as a mosaic, tend to become a regular pattern.

Fixed features, too, suggest that inspiration is flagging. There should be enough new ideas each week to go round. As Shakespeare wisely said—or was it George Black?—"Variety is the spice of life."

The more flexible the programme schedule, the more easily can the unexpected be accommodated. Should a fixed feature, like *Monday at Seven*, for instance, still keep its place in the programme, even if the chance to relay Kreisler for the first time clashed with this precious feature?

These, then, are the arguments I hear for and against the fixed feature. Now, please allow me to say what I think.

We are creatures of habit, eating our breakfast, lunch, high tea, or dinner at roughly the same time every day. Meal times, like bed times, differ in various parts of the country with different jobs.

But whatever the income, home life and leisure must always conform to the hours of work. The family's evening begins when the breadwinner has been fed.

First thing he will want to hear when he has filled his pipe and settled in his chair will be the news. Are we any nearer war or not?

Clearly the news must be a fixture and bulletins should be spaced at regular intervals through the evening.

Whether the bulletin is read from National or Regional is not important. It should become a nine o'clock feature every evening of the year.

Whatever the hours of the breadwinner, the period after tea is the children's time in homes both rich and poor. Five to six is the ideal place for the Children's Hour, and it should remain a fixture. Religious services and educational talks, both schools and adult, should also stay put.

About purely entertainment programmes I am not entirely convinced that the present arrangement is best. While agreeing that serial programmes, like *The Count of Monte Christo* and *The Gangsmashers*, should be given at the same time each week, since a listener must hear each instalment to follow the story, times of other popular features might be varied.

Though it suits me well enough to have "In Town To-night" at half-past seven every Saturday, I am sorry for the army of shoppers and shop assistants and others who can never hear this popular feature.

I would feel inclined to ring the changes with this and other early programmes, like *Monday at Seven*, putting them later in the evening every other week.

Why not try regular nights with irregular times for this and other big entertainment features? Let the other listener have his innings sometimes.

Swollen Headed BAND LEADERS

Plunging into the fray again, Garry Allighan taxes dance band leaders with having inflated notions of their own importance. "Forget it, you fellows," he urges, "keep your eye on the job."

By
**GARRY
ALLIGHAN**



Our radio critic thinks band leaders are swollen-headed. Is that what you think? Do you like them to do their own announcing? Write to Garry Allighan and let him know.

MORE nonsense from the B.B.C. "Listener Research" experts. They have issued a formidable document reporting months of "programme investigation based on scientific psychology." This is what they have discovered:

That seventeen out of every twenty women listeners prefer variety.

Did you ever hear of such headaching tomfoolery? Imagine it—an expensive B.B.C. department, eating up about £10,000 a year of your money, providing cushy jobs for half a dozen officials, causing two thousand hand-picked listeners to devote hours of their time to critical listening, scores of "research officers" knocking at doors in a "cross-section" investigation of "listener reaction," dozens of stupid questions on thousands of senseless questionnaires. And then—this: A most solemn discovery of the obvious.

Every issue of RADIO PICTORIAL for the past four years has told the B.B.C. that the public preferred variety. I have written three thousand articles in the past ten years telling the B.B.C. that the public wanted variety. My colleagues on other newspapers have told the B.B.C. that our combined 500,000 letters from listeners have demanded variety. Every popularity contest the newspapers have run have put variety at the top of the poll.

But no, the B.B.C. couldn't believe us. "We must submit listener reactions to the scientific study of our Research experts," said the B.B.C.

And now they know. Let all thanks be given. Don't let us be churlish and jeer at the B.B.C.

for at length discovering what everybody else has known for the past ten years. Let us be duly grateful that the darkness has been enlightened, ignorance informed and thickheadedness hammered into a pulp.

Just to prevent the B.B.C. going on with the Listener Research Department's extravagant Expedition to Discover the Obvious let me tell the Poo Bahs of Portland Place another self-evident fact: just as most listeners prefer variety so also are most listeners discontented with the quality of B.B.C. variety. They take it because, bad as it is, the alternative is worse.

And under the generic heading of "variety" I refer to all forms of light entertainment, from dance bands to comic opera. Including musical comedy. Especially including musical comedy.

Nothing infuriates the healthy-minded listener more than those pansy-voiced young men who often sing the he-man parts in musical comedies. They gush "lurv" all over the microphone like the marcel-waved falsettos they are, and imagine that emotion and a tremolo are one.

And so on to dance bands. They ought to have learned their lesson by now. A year or two back many had a bad dose of swollen head. They deluded themselves with the idea that they were transcendent stars. Events proved that they were damp squibs.

Yet one or two of them still approach the microphone as if they were descending Mount Sinai with the Tablets of Stone and condescending to make known the Law and the Prophets to the common people. Let them pull themselves up by their boot tags and take a good look at themselves. Let them realise the sobering, head-deflating fact that all they are they owe to the listeners, and that listeners, who enthroned them, can quite as easily tumble them down again.

The day that the listener rumbles the dance bands they can pawn their instruments and go back to the honest work of plumbing, taxi-driving and insurance-selling which they left after a correspondence course in "How to Play the Saxophone in Six Lessons." To avoid that day let them keep their feet on the ground and act towards the listener as any paid servant should act towards his paymaster.

Don't let them think the listener is so dumb that he doesn't know what's a-foot when he hears band after band play the same new tune into sudden death. We know full well that it pays some band leaders to do so.

"Plugging is dead"—like nothing. It is very much alive and if some leaders are not recompensed by publishers for ramming a tenth-rate song down the loud speakers of listeners in one way, they are in another.

And let the band leaders keep their place. They may be excellent stickwaggers—and coat-tail wagers—but few of them can sing and fewer still announce. Some of them are wise enough to employ an announcer but even then they must be brought to the microphone at the end of the broadcast "to say a few words to listeners."

What do they think listeners are? Are we to be

treated like zoo-animals—"throw a few nuts to the chimp, Doris, dear." Say a few words to the listeners, Carroll—or Maurice—or Sydney—or Bram—or Eddie.

Forget it, you fellows. If you've got a good speaking voice do your own announcing. If you haven't, don't let the listeners hear it at all. Nothing is so destructive of the illusion of art with which you have surrounded yourselves as for listeners to hear your strangulated tones guggling: "Thank you for listening to us. I hope you enjoyed it. We did."

Do your job of work as a job of work. You're paid to play an entertaining programme. Do that and we listeners will survive the bitter disappointment of not hearing your dulcet tones. And not even the dulcetest tones will make up for a defective programme. See what I mean?

Nor do B.B.C. programmes monopolise my kicks this week. Programmes from the Continent merit an application or two of the toe. I'm not one of those who believe nothing good of the B.B.C. and that the Continental offerings are perfect. Not me.

My chief criticism of the Luxembourg and other Continentals is that they often defeat their main purpose by careless and unthinking presentation. Psychological effect on listeners—which should be their primary concern—is often very defective. It is difficult for me to believe that any regard is paid to what the listener may think.

Programmes appear to be slung on. There are fifteen minutes, or half an hour to fill; so many tunes at three minutes each will use up so much, so many announcements will use up so much more; take the total away from the time available and what is left—fill up with some more tunes.

Is any thought given to the fact that at a certain time listeners are more receptive than at others? I doubt it or else there would not be that hurdy-gurdy music, those rollicking choruses and those top-voice jokes at before-breakfast hours.

At that time listeners are rubbing the sleep out of their eyes. Then the radio set gives them a hearty slap on the back, rubs its hands with rude health and shouts: "Come out into the sunshine for a brisk run round. It'll do you good." If anyone did that to me just as I had dragged my sleep-heavy legs out of bed, I'd knock him down if it was the last thing I did.

And then there's the other psychological error consisting of an advertising announcement clashing with the entertainment. For instance, the other morning I listened to "Mighty lak a rose" while I sat at breakfast. It was an exquisite violin solo and I sat entranced as the last note quivered into silence. Then a hearty voice exclaimed: "What a difference cleaning your false teeth makes."

That is an actual experience. I could match it daily. If the makers of that teeth-cleaning preparation wanted to annoy me into no-purchase they should be complimented on their success. It had the same rasping effect on me as Mabel Scott did, on another morning, singing "Stop the Moon" in that cleverly crazy way which is her genius but which fails to appeal to me during the morning hours.

What is at fault is the sense of fitness of the programme producers. In that respect they are brothers-beneath-the-skin with B.B.C. producers. Only worse; because sales do not depend on B.B.C. programmes. Not even the sale of sets.

Elsie Carlisle describes

the PERFECT BATHROOM

Deep cream walls and green oiled silk curtains decorate Elsie Carlisle's bathroom—and she knows a dodge to make the soap last, too! Elsie's fans were delighted to hear her in a recent Rinso Radio Revue from Luxembourg and Normandy



CLEAN and cool-looking. Colourful and well lighted. Cosy and fitted with every necessity in the right place. Add to that plenty of hot water, and you have a rough idea of my perfect bathroom. And it's all a matter of arrangement and design rather than expense.

Why so many bathrooms are cold I don't know, when there's supposed to be lots of hot water around! It's quite a simple matter for a plumber to arrange a couple of hot water pipes along one bathroom wall instead of having them plastered over. Painted to match the wall, those pipes warm the room and form an excellent towel rail. That means no more damp towels in your home.

If yours isn't a modern tiled bathroom, you can get the right effect with walls and ceiling treated to a glossy paint. Personally, I'd choose a deep cream. This shade is warm and sunny-looking and it goes with almost any other colour you care to introduce. Shades of rose, green and blue are much seen in bathrooms these days with floors to match. But somehow they don't always go with the early morning mood as does the soothing cream. For an alternative to paint, I like the new idea in tiling—sheets of coloured glass some two feet square covering the entire wall. Nice work if you can get it! Bath and pedestal wash-basin look best matching the wall colourings.

For a colour in the bathroom I like pale green. Lavender and pale peach look good, too. The floor covering should be coloured in gay contrast to the walls. Rubber makes an excellent choice, or cork. But avoid high polished linoleum—it's not so good on the feet and doesn't react well to puddles of water.

Plenty of really good mirrors are essential in the bathroom. They help to lighten the room, too. Have a small mirror over the wash-basin, and a long, unframed mirror-panel fitted to the wall opposite the window. In new bathrooms mirrors are lighted with tubular strip lights. Fix one above each mirror, another at the side of your bath and, together with a centre light, you'll have no dark corners. The flex and switches of electric lighting should be periodically overhauled in the bathroom, for it's highly dangerous to allow water to come into contact with faulty electric fittings.

Nowadays a bathroom isn't perfect without a shower. Looking at the elaborate fittings in new houses you may feel a shower quite out of the question for you. But you can buy an adjustable shower which attaches to both taps and to the wall, for quite a modest sum.

A cork-topped stool and glass-topped medicine chest, standing some three feet high, both add to the charm of a bathroom—and the small cupboard makes for tidiness. Little gadgets which give you everything close at hand save time and temper in the bathroom. A glass shelf standing on chromium brackets is a boon over the wash-basin, while a chromium rack across the bath for soaps and sponges is almost an essential.

Tooth brushes can be an unsightly blot on the bathroom landscape unless you've got one of the new holders. A stand in bakelite supports a ring with about four holes for tooth-brushes. On the ring, covering the brush heads, screws a matching bakelite mug.

Soap often looks rather messy, too, but a rubber soap rack fitted behind the taps prevents all that. If you're all for economy in soap—and you will be if you've a weakness for the expensive perfumed variety—go for a metal disc which fits into the side of the tablet so that every bit of soap can be used. It makes the soap easier to handle and is easily transferable from one tablet to another.

Finish off your now-perfect bathroom with coloured curtains—green for me!—in American oil cloth, oil silk or plain net. With towels, bath mat and sponges to match, there'll be beauty in your bathroom, and at very little expense, too.

MY FAVOURITE RECIPE

By **RENEE ROBERTS**

(Mrs. Ronald Frankau)

ORANGE CREAM

TWO very important members of the Frankau household are small daughters Roberta and Rosemary, so that when their clever mummy was asked for her favourite recipe it was with a half-smile and a tender look that she murmured: "Orange Cream"—chosen, we fancy, to suit the "sweet tooth" of Miss Two-year-old and Miss Five-year-old.

It is the simplest sweet to make. All you need are: three dessertspoonfuls of castor sugar, two oranges, one gill of cream, one white of egg, half a gill of water and a quarter of an ounce of leaf gelatine.

Cut the oranges into halves, remove the pulp and rub through a fine sieve, and mix with the sugar. Whip the cream till it is thick and add half to the orange pulp. Whisk the white of egg to a stiff froth and fold in lightly. Finally dissolve

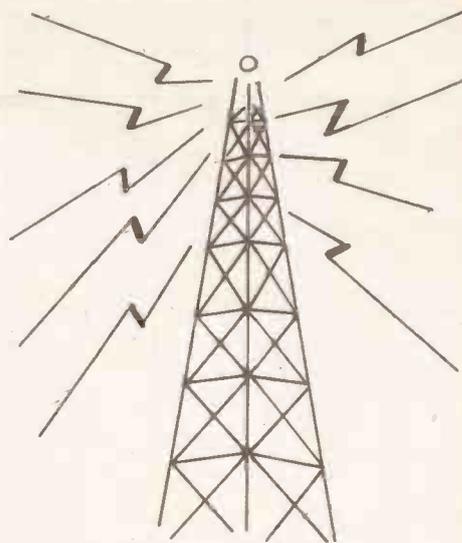
She's Ronald Frankau's wife, takes the part of Mrs. Murgatroyd in the famous act with Mrs. Winterbottom, and is a musical comedy actress in her own right



the gelatine in the water, taking care not to let it boil, and add gradually to the mixture.

Now wipe the orange rinds, stand them on a plate and fill them with the mixture. When set, decorate with the rest of the cream and a few angelica stalks.

"Incidentally, this seems to delight children of all ages, from six to sixty!" says Mrs. Ronald Frankau.



LISTEN AFTER LUNCH

to the

CREAMOLA

programme from

RADIO NORMANDY

FEATURING ARTHUR YOUNG AND WILFRED THOMAS IN THEIR SCRAPBOOK OF MUSIC

Every Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday & Friday at 2.15

RADIO NORMANDY—WAVELENGTH 212.6 METRES

**The Most Amazing
OFFER EVER MADE!**

**£5-15-6 DRORWELL VACUUM
CLEANER FOR £2-17-9**



Now is your opportunity to conquer dirt and dust for good. This amazing offer which we are making solely to "Radio Pictorial" readers is a chance of a lifetime . . . a genuine 5½ gn. vacuum cleaner for half the price, made possible because the middleman's profits are cut out. The cleaner is made to suit all voltages and is supplied with every accessory to ensure that the housework is made lighter and lighter. Buy now and save pounds. Money back if not completely satisfied. Postal Orders and cheques should be crossed "and Co.," and made payable to:—

Light Work (Domestic) Limited,
184 Strand, W.C.2.

DRORWELL ~~£5-15-6~~
SUPER CLEANER **£2-17-9**

From America comes this play-suit in silk, and Helen recommends it for "coolth" and comfort



Outfit for early summer, with a gay floral design on the frock, and contrasting plain colour in the chip straw hat and light coat



Parma is one of the newest shades, and Helen chooses it for her scarf, gloves and the flowers in her hat



Posed to show off her new "nightie"—dainty white chiffon and delicate lace

fashionfotos

No. 13: HELEN McKAY

(Popular red-headed vocalist who has been asked by Teddy Joyce to lead his Girl Friends and sing on the air with his band in a Lux programme from Luxembourg.)

"VARIETY is the spice of wardrobes," Helen says, so she manages to be "different" in her clothes, yet practical, too, as most of us have to be. Her handbag, for example, in the top centre picture, is an unusual shape, but it is made in hard-wearing skin, and her shoes are smart, yet simple. She loves "different" colours, too, and though her hair is a beautiful red-gold, she can wear the new Parma violet shade and get away with it.



A new note in evening capes this. Black ostrich feathers to frame Helen's piquant face and red-gold hair



Here's a bright idea for a black satin day dress—little gold buttons to outline the neck and pockets, and a closely-studded belt



White is perfect for red-heads, of course, and Helen's choice is flecked with gold and has a fish-tail train



Conducted by AUNTIE MURIEL, the North's most popular Children's Broadcaster

HELLO EVERYONE!

It is nice to receive letters from those who have won prizes and I am glad to know the half-crowns are welcome. I hope you have now quite recovered from your illness, John Wright (Surrey).

As you all liked the Song-Title competition so much, I am giving you another one this week and I hope you will all enjoy puzzling it out. I shall expect to see thousands of postcards! It is quite simple and most people know the songs illustrated.

More next week from,

Yours affectionately,

Auntie Muriel



Poor Mick was so hungry, but just as he got his hand on that tasty bit of cheese there was a loud SNAP and he was a prisoner!

ADVENTURES OF A MICROGNOME
Mick is Trapped

NOBODY has discovered how to feed a micrognome; how could they when they have never really seen a micrognome, let alone fed one! So poor old Mick has to search for his own food, and a very odd diet it is, varying from tin-tacks to brown paper.

He does not eat this kind of thing from choice, but because there is not much else to eat, except occasional bits of string, wire, and quite a lot of gramophone needles.

Oddly enough, he seems to thrive on this curious diet, but he often has a longing for something more tasty, and one night he had such a terrible craving for something nice to eat that he crept from his home under the studio carpet and went on a tour of inspection.

"Surely," he said to himself, "I shall find something to eat in the whole of Broadcasting House."

But at midnight there is an absolute absence of food in most places, and Broadcasting House was no exception. After half an hour's search, during which time he covered the whole premises, his efforts were fruitless.

He was just returning home despondently when an unfamiliar scent reached his nostrils. It was very pleasant, and he lifted his head and sniffed again and again. The scent seemed to come from somewhere on the floor in the corridor, along which he crept, his eyes glued to the ground. It was rather difficult to see in the dark, but at last

he tracked it down when he almost fell over a little wooden block on the floor. A shaft of moonlight helped him to see what was there. A curious little block with a delicious piece of cheese on the top.

"What a silly idea to leave it here. They might know someone would find it," muttered Mick, and bending down, lifted the cheese.

SNAP!

Mick was a prisoner! Caught by the leg in a mouse trap! What a calamity! There was nothing he could do, either, and there he had to remain till the morning when the cleaners came along.

"I see we've caught that there mouse," said Mrs. Biggs.

Mick's heart beat very fast as she came nearer the trap.

"I expect it's dead," said Mrs. Biggs, touching the spring, which immediately released Mick.

What a dash he made! Mrs. Biggs stared after him, her eyes goggling.

"That's the most peculiar mouse I've ever set eyes on!" she gasped.

That was a lucky escape for Mick, wasn't it? I wonder what mischief he'll get up to next week!

ZOODITIES

The BOOPADOOP is not concerned
With doh ray me and fah,
But imitates the crooner
With his "Wa-da-dah wa-dah"!

COMPETITION

FIND THE SONG TITLES



You all know these songs, but can you work them out? Perhaps you'll be one of the lucky ones to win a prize this week.

THE three pictures represent the titles of three well-known songs. Puzzle them out and send your answers, together with your full name, age, address and school, on postcards only, to Auntie Muriel, RADIO PICTORIAL, 37 Chancery Lane, London, W.C.2.

Entries should arrive not later than May 12. I will award four half-crowns for the first four correct solutions received, in the neatest handwriting. Age will be taken into consideration.

The results of the "Song Titles" Competition in the April 15 issue appear on page 39.

There's **GLAMOUR** in beautiful hands



Can you become a "glamour girl" at night, though you've been a regular outdoor girl all day? Glymiel is the secret! Glymiel makes hands adorably soft and smooth. Wind, sun and sea-air are powerless against Glymiel Jelly. Rub a little Glymiel well in—it vanishes without a hint of grease or stickiness and builds beauty from beneath. Made by a secret process impossible to copy, the original genuine Glymiel is still the best preparation for your hands.

GLYMIEL JELLY

spells glamour

FOR YOUR HANDS... TOO!

Just as Glymiel Jelly beautifies your hands, GLYMIEL VANISHING CREAM gives charm and beauty to your complexion. Tube 6d.; Jar 1/6. Also have you tried GLYMIEL Cleansing COLD CREAM? Tube 6d.; Jar 1/6



Tubes 3d., 6d., 1/-
Decorative Jars 2/6

CONSTIPATION



I didn't know what a good natured laxative was until I tried **LIXEN**. It's so effective yet never gripes

LIXEN

Obtainable only from chemists. Liquid in bottles 1/-, 1/9, 3/-. Lozenges, black-currant flavoured, in tins at 7½d. and 1/-. ALLEN & HANBURYS LTD., LONDON, E.C.3.

RADIO PICTORIAL'S PROVINCIAL TOUR: 1



Monica Cameron, who runs the West Regional Children's Hour and, above, Francis Dillon, features producer.

Introduction to:

RADIO PICTORIAL'S REGIONAL INVESTIGATION

OVER 3,000 B.B.C. staff experts, —regional variety officials, men and women—contribute to the great fund of radio programmes produced in our great cities outside London.

Many of our best British broadcasts, Northern Music-Hall, Halle Concerts, Scottish dance-music, Midland Parliament, Blackpool relays, great choirs, concerts and organ broadcasts, emanate from Regional cities.

Who are the officials behind these famous broadcasts? What is happening in each region? Where are new Broadcasting Houses springing up in Britain?

That is what RADIO PICTORIAL wanted to know. And that is why our Special Commissioner set off on a thousand-mile tour of Britain, over a route specially organised by the Automobile Association, and arranged by courtesy of the B.B.C.

He went to Birmingham, Droitwich, Plymouth, Bristol, Cardiff, Bangor, Swansea, Aberystwyth, Manchester, Glasgow, Edinburgh, Falkirk, Stagshaw and Leeds and Newcastle.

Regularly in RADIO PICTORIAL his special articles will be published, giving graphic pen-pictures of B.B.C. Regional news, life, topicality.

meet the most interesting man in West-of-England radio—Mr. G. C. Beadle.

His room is green-and-beige, softly lit and with a huge nest of dark walnut shelves flanking one wall. But you get only a glimpse of all this as you come in. Mr. Beadle steps from behind his great desk, and motions you to an armchair.

Now this is the greatest surprise of all. This man was the pioneer of the B.B.C. staff training college in London. For over a year it was his enthusiasm which built up a "school" unique in Britain. And so I expected somebody like a headmaster!

I was mistaken. I hope Mr. Beadle won't be offended if I say that he has a certain film-star charm of manner. He certainly does not strike me as being a man who stands on his dignity.

We curled up in our chairs, lit up cigarettes, and talked fast.

"It was great fun in London, building up that school . . . a lot of the people here, and from each region, have been back there for training. . . . No, I'm not a West-country man myself; I'm a Kentishman, but I love this part of England; it's very rich in broadcast material, too."

"Television? I'm intrigued by its possibilities; I saw a lot of television when I was in London. . . . Yes, I suppose there is as much scope in this Region as in any other just now . . . these are the facts."

He went on to explain how entirely separate Bristol and the West-of-England region is from Wales. There is now no connection at all with the Cardiff studios. Bristol feeds the 285.7-metre station at Washford Cross. Welsh Region takes the other wavelength, and is quite a different programme. In time a giant new station will be built at Start Point, in South Devon, and there will be a relay at Clevedon, some twenty miles from Bristol. Then the 285.7-metre station at Washford may be shut down, but its fate is not settled yet, nor will be for at least another year.

Bristolians have felt offended. "Why should Clevedon only be a small relay station?" they demand. "Doesn't Bristol area merit its own station?"

But the B.B.C. is wise. If Bristol had a main station it would be swamped by its local programme.

When the present plan is carried through, Start Point giant will feed the whole of the southern and middle areas of Cornwall, Devon, and Dorset,

WESTW

while the Bristol relay will feed the same West-of-England programme to the northern parts of these counties—and to Wales, too, if Wales wants it.

So the lucky West-of-England, so long apparently (though not actually) neglected by the B.B.C., will soon be able to have: (1) its own West programme from Start Point and Clevedon; (2) the Welsh Regional from Washford on 373 metres, and (3) the main Nation on Droitwich.

And now meet the boys and girls of Bristol's Broadcasting House.

Music Director is Reginald Redman—bespectacled, and with the tiniest of beards; a practical musician. I saw him hard at work in the big No. 1 studio.

Francis Worsley is programme director—a second John Watt in appearance, vivacity and mental outlook. A grand fellow, as you shall learn.

C. J. Pennethorne Hughes and Peter Stucley, the novelist, run the talks. Not dry-as-dust stuff, but talks and discussions of real West-of-England interest. Eric Davis is the Education Officer.

Keen-eyed, bespectacled Cyril Wood plans the radio plays (and what a lovely Region for a play-producer to work in—so rich in native material), while Francis Dillon—one of the most famous names in West-country programmes—is the features man.

As you can imagine, outside broadcasts in a Region like this are of paramount importance. So there are two top-line O.B. men at Bristol—Leslie Bridgmont and Patrick Beech. How can I describe them to you? Their faces are familiar to most West-country people. Leslie runs O.B.'s of theatre variety and so forth. Pat specialises in out-door events.

Leslie Bridgmont has recently grown a moustache—and lost pounds and pounds through going on a diet. Anybody would think that hectic O.B. work was fattening!

There are three brilliant women at Bristol—most ungallant of me not to mention that before. One is Monica Cameron, striking brunette who runs the West-of-England Children's Hours, another is Miss M. I. Mackenzie, Public Relations Officer, petite, most active, with a wonderful card-index memory, and the third is Miss F.



THE little cream and blue open trams ricket and racket their way up from the floating harbour, in the heart of Bristol.

Up from the busy streets alongside the river, where the masts of cargo boats sway near the tram wires; and where you may still hop off a tram and step on board a stout ship bound for South America; up from this colourful quarter you journey on a twopenny tram to the heights of Clifton.

The address is 23-5 Whiteladies Road, and you can see the inscription "Broadcasting House" writ large across the two old houses, now converted.

They have left the old, green-painted balcony. There are brick sheds in the one-time garden, housing technical apparatus.

There's a brass plate with "British Broadcasting Corporation" on one of the doors, but the little garden gate is more inviting.

It bears a large, white-painted sign "Band Entrance."

Certainly they've revolutionised the building more than you'd think from just looking at the outside. The old hall has been painted buff. There's a cosy lounge at the end of the hall, from which a short flight of steps leads down to the main studio; strains of music from a big, echoing orchestra percolate through the lofty double doors, and a solitary red light above stares a warning at you.

No admittance. So come upstairs first and

WARD HO!

by Our Special Commissioner

Johnson, the staff supervisor, chief clerk and head of the woman's section.

Engineer-in-charge is bluff, dark, curly-headed Mr. G. H. Daly; he has a big job on. For Bristol is the keypoint of many land-lines to Brum, Penmon, Cardiff and Swansea.

Announcers are J. N. Lampson and C. H. Shirreff, who has spent a short term up in London at Mr. Beadle's old radio "school."

Francis Worsley took me on a lightning tour of the building, through the six studios.

Here they are in brief.

No. 1 is the giant—a huge cream-and-chromium studio built in the garden of the old house. No. 2 is a smaller dramatic studio. No. 3 is the effects and gramophone studio (six gramophone turntables all in a row), No. 4 is the talks studio, No. 5—also with a gramophone unit—is a medium-sized general-purpose room, and No. 6 is a temporary studio used mostly for rehearsals.



(Above) One of the O. B. men—Leslie Bridgmont. He's recently added a moustache and subtracted some embonpoint.



Head of Western broadcasting is Mr. G. C. Beadle, once "head master" of the B.B.C. Staff training college in London. On the left you see the station headquarters, as it looks when floodlit.

I had most fun in the large grey-green studio which is the effects room. A great bath filled with water; rowlocks clamped to the wooden edge, so that the effects men could make realistic rowing noises; a huge gas cylinder, a veritable Mr. Wu of gongs—and a new system of verniers for the six gramophones.

There is a sort of microscope sliding scale, so that the needle can go down on the very groove selected for a "spot" noise.

Now at Bristol they don't have to play a record through before they come to the effects sound they need. The script can be marked with a figure showing just where the needle is to go down.

Up on the second floor is Room No. 34, the

nerve centre of the building; the control room, where the wires go out all over the West-country. And high up, with an attic window, is Room 42, the main furniture of which is a six-channel dramatic-control panel.

When you West-country listeners hear those ingenious feature programmes so deftly fading from one item to the next, here is where the electrical "fading" is done.

"That garden-gate sign, 'Band Entrance,' looks amusing," I said to my guide, as our tour of inspection came to an end.

"It's very amusing. We haven't got a band! Not a resident orchestra, that is."

Upstairs again in G. H. Daly's office I stopped

for a chat about the coming new station.

"It'll be going by 1939," said Mr. Daly. "A big 100-kilowatt station with two 450-foot masts... Yes, we've bought the site... The station? Oh, it'll be the same shape as Stagshaw (new Newcastle transmitter) but will be faced with local brick. The architect for the Council for the Preservation of Rural England is helping us to harmonise the building with local surroundings."

Over a large-scale map in Francis Worsley's light airy office we pored.

"It's a grand corner of England," said Francis. "When we get television here, gee! how I'd like to take an Emitron around some of these glorious spots of country. But we do pretty well now in getting local colour over—for instance, Padstow's 'Hobby Horse', the floral dance at Helston, Cornish tin-mining, and features from around Looe. We do about twenty hours a week of original material, much of which gets into the Regional "pool" of programmes, and so into London Regional."

I was reminded of what Engineer Daly said: "We do about twenty hours of our own from here, but some 350 hours a week of other people's."

Good luck to the gaffers and gavottes of the West country, and their new transmitter, say I.



The Man with a Smile on his Face, George Elrick, broadcasts on May 7, National

Highlights of THIS WEEK'S

Peggy Wood Scoop :: C. B. Cochran in "Showmen of England" :: Eight Bells :: Dance Band Exchange with Germany :: Billy Merrin Gets a Late Night Session :: Ambrose Broadcasts From Glasgow

Yule will again be in the show and he'll have his sparring partner, Alec McGill, with him. When, by the way, is Fred going to be allowed to sing a solo again? Also in the cast are Fred Gibson, Vine, More and Nevard, John Duncan, Styx Gibling, Rae Jenkins, and the Four Bells Quartet. A squeeze band will perform a medley of real Australian choruses, the reason being that the "St. George" is supposed to be anchored in the shadow of Sydney Harbour.

Monsieur Archie La Campbell produces another of his shows, *Cabaret from Paris*, on MAY 13, National. The big capture is Mistinguette (and, believe me, those legs are worth the colossal insurance taken out on them); Mireille, singing songs at the piano; Charpini, comedian; Rafael Medina, singing Spanish songs with a guitar, and Adelaide Hall, will be in support.

If you missed *Ours* is a *Nice Hour Ours* is yesterday, it will be aired again on MAY 7, National, with Clarkson Rose, Olive Fox, Anne Leslie, Joy Hayden, Eddie Henderson and Co.

It's taken Ernest Longstaffe quite a while to realise that, from time to time, we like entertaining ladies to tea. On MAY 9, Regional, in *Friends to Tea*, we welcome Saxon Davis, comedienne, and Jill Manners, a most delectable singing "lovely." You should know Saxon Davis. She gets her quaint Christian name from the heroine of a Jack London novel, *Valley of the Moon*, has been on the stage since she was eight and now concentrates on pantomime, concert-party and dinner engagements. Last broadcast was eighteen months ago.

Campbell Kean and George Moon, jun. are also in the bill, together with the inevitable Rae Jenkins and Fred Alexander. Kean is a clever comedian: Moon, jun. is, I confess, new to me.

What else have we? There's *Take Your Choice* again. This is an Empire programme which will also be radiated on Regional on MAY 10. Dapper, talented Jack Clarke does a lot of musical work in this series and there is also an amusing series of sketches by Aubrey Danvers-Walker, sponsored radio script writer and brother of the ebullient Bob Danvers-Walker.

On MAY 10 Morton Fraser, harmonica player, and Stanford and McNaughton will star in an O.B. from the Aston Hippodrome (Regional) and a concert party will be heard on MAY 13, Regional. Harry Korris stars in an excerpt from the Arcadian Follies, presented by Ernest Binns.

If you care to switch to Western on MAY 11 you will hear a variety show from the Bristol Coliseum, in which Jan Ralfini and his band, Beryl Orde, Bennett and Williams and Pat O'Brien, the boy who was discovered singing in the streets, will be heard.

PLAYS—FEATURES—TALKS

SCOTLAND provides us with the big highspot of this week on MAY 12, Regional, when Gordon Gildard produces *Marriage is No Joke*. This well-known stage play has been specially adapted for broadcasting by the author, James Bridie.

A play written by W. B. Yeats will be heard on MAY 13, National. The title is *The Hour Glass* and the cast includes Balliol Holloway, John Ruddock, Mary O'Farrell and Joyce Redman.

What do 'bus drivers think about when not driving 'buses? Maybe it's radio fame. Because a Caerphilly bus-driver, E. Eynon Evans, has his second radio play broadcast on Regional on MAY 7. *Winning Ways* is the title and it deals with life in Rhondda Valley, and concerns the rivalry between Dai Lewis-the-Milk and Twm Jenkins-the-Bread for the hand of a swlegant young English widow. *Prize Onions* was Evans' first radio play. *Winning Ways*, I'm assured, will win prize orchids.

On North Regional a play called *The Deputy* will take you to a Tyneside colliery and will be broadcast on MAY 7. The characters are all men, which, at least, sounds original.

Paul Temple and *The Gang Smasher* continue their thrilling exploits on MAY 7 and MAY 9, respectively and other "regulars" among features that will be heard this week are John Betjeman's seaside series, V. C. Clinton-Baddeley's readings from *Mrs. Proudie*, and *In Town To-night*, on MAY 7, National, MAY 7, Regional, and MAY 7, National, respectively.

A new series that sounds promising starts on MAY 10, Regional, when Eric Gillett, a natural broadcaster if ever there was one, starts some readings under the general heading of *The English Abroad*.

Two short stories have been written specially for broadcasting this week. One is *The Pedigree Pub*, written and to be read by T. Thompson on MAY 8, National, and the other *The Cornelian Ring*, written by Gerald Bullett, and to be read by Kevin Fitzgerald on MAY 11, National.

Those of you who heard the first of the series, *Detectives In Fiction*, will welcome the next one. This is on MAY 10, National, and Agatha Christie's fine creation, M. Poirot, will be dramatised in the story, *The Incredible Theft*.

I imagine that every housewife will have her ears glued to the loudspeaker on MAY 10, National, when the third of the series *How to Get Your Moneysworth* will be broadcast. This discussion between Mrs. Agnes Thornton, housewife, and Mr. Stanley Baker, of the Drapers' Chamber of Trade, will talk about buying women's clothes and materials. Pity this is in the morning. Many a married man would give a lot to get an earful of what promises to be an illuminating discussion.

That fiery orator, David Lloyd George, will be heard, with an American speaker, on MAY 8, National, in connection with the Whitefield Commemoration, and chess is the subject of the fourth of a series of hobbies to be aired on MAY 11, National. Two interesting features are scheduled for MAY 12, National, when Hugh Ross Williamson, presents a programme under the embracing heading of *Speed* and Sir Ralph Wedgwood talks about *Railways* . . . which, if my own railway line is any criterion, will have absolutely nothing whatever to do with speed.

And the Good Causes, by the way, for those with good intentions and some spare cash, are on behalf of the Basingstoke Hospital, Hampshire, and the Homes for Working Boys in London. These appeals are on National and Regional respectively and will be eloquently voiced by Major General the Rt. Hon. Lord Mottistone, C.B., C.M.G., D.S.O., and the Rt. Rev. the Lord Bishop of Bristol.

VARIETY

A WEEK of mourning, my friends, because this week an established friend has departed—*Band Waggon*. The inexorable march of summer has stolen this popular feature from us and we can but wait till autumn brings it back. Meanwhile, weep no more for the dead and gone. Rejoice, instead, for that which is with us—even though some of it sounds somewhat dead.

Music Hall, for instance (MAY 7, National, usual time), seems to be a gathering of old friends at home. Wee Georgie Wood is on parade once more. So are Flotsam and Jetsam and Jennie Howard and Percy King. To make up the bill we have Tessie O'Shea and Jack Warman. That, to me, seems to be the sort of bill that will entertain anybody who happens to be at home, but will certainly not keep people at home specially. Maybe I'm tired of comic acts.

In fact, in variety this week I see very little that comes under the "not-to-be-missed" class.

Douglas Moodie and Harry Pepper have, however, captured Peggy Wood for *Monday at Seven*, on National, MAY 9. That is a scoop which is very little lessened by the fact that two days later we shall be hearing her again when the mike visits His Majesty's Theatre for excerpts from Coward's show, *Operette*. Peggy has some special Ruth-Draperish stunts up her sleeve for *Monday at Seven*. Apart from Peggy, Inspector Hornleigh, and Judy Shirley, there will be Marcel Salzer, Ivan Sampson, and Anthony Holles in another *Lugubria* sketch, and Ernest Butcher and Muriel George, with their famous folk-songs. Interesting to know, incidentally, that Butcher learns most of his songs by whistling them to a piano accompaniment. *But he cannot whistle in tune—he is always a fourth out!*

Howard Thomas seems to be one of the few men who can hunt with the hounds and run with the hares. Although he's a popular and influential figure in sponsored radio, he is also building up a big reputation for B.B.C. ideas and shows.

On MAY 10 and 12 (National and Regional) the second of his *Showmen of England* series will be broadcast. It is enough, surely, to tell you that the subject of this broadcast will be C. B. Cochran for you to make up your minds to listen. At the time of writing no cast has been settled, but the music will obviously be a big feature in building up the dramatic values of Cochran's amazing life.

Happy birthday to Denis O'Neil on MAY 13. He'll celebrate it on the Regional wavelength by appearing in *Old Time Music Hall*, together with Bertha Willmott, Fred Douglas, John Rorke and Tessa Deane.

The night before, MAY 12, National, John Rorke will again be working, this time in the latest of Mungo Dewar's *Eight Bells* shows. Fred

RECORDS OF THE WEEK

Edgar Jackson's Selections
For Everybody

"SNOW WHITE AND THE SEVEN DWARFS"—The ingeniously ingenious way Walt Disney captured the evergreen charm and romance of the fairy story has already made this new film the rage of two continents. For the same reason two Decca records (F6649/50), by Frank Luther, Zora Layman and company, should be equally successful. In addition to including all the tuneful songs from the film, most of which are already becoming popular hits, the discs offer the most complete and delightful recorded version of the story.

HITS TO COME

(Under this heading are listed regularly the best records to date of new tunes which are likely to become hits.)

"SWEET AS A SONG" (Film: "Sally, Irene and Mary") with "Sweet Someone" (film: "Love and Hisses") by Al Bowly (H.M.V. BD543).

"YOU'RE AN EDUCATION," by Elsie Carlisle, with "Somebody's Thinking of You To-night" (H.M.V. BD544), by Joe Loss and His Band, with "By an Old Pagoda" (Regal-Zonophone MR2742).

"IT'S WONDERFUL," by Shep Fields' Orchestra, with "Ti-pi-tin," by Jerry Blaine's Rhythm (Regal-Zonophone MR2746).

For Swing Fans

COUNT BASIE and HIS ORCHESTRA—"Blues in the Dark" and "Georgianna" (Brunswick 02581).

B.B.C. PROGRAMMES

DANCE BANDS

GERMANY has provided us (by kind permission of Herr Hitler) with this week's outstanding dance-band fare. Anyway, with or without Herr Hitler's "Ja," on MAY 12, National, a German idea, "Rucksack," is to be adapted, under the title of *Band Boomerang* or *Rhythm Exchange*.

In this series an English band and one from either a Continental country or America will play alternate numbers. Each band will be able to hear the other playing and the series will be announced by English and Continental (or American) announcers.

On Thursday, our representative will be **Debroy Somers** and his Band. Despite "Bill" Somer's regular Horlicks' broadcasts, it will be fun to hear his rich, skilful arrangements on the home ether . . . it's been a long while. The German representative band, playing in Berlin, will be **Otto Dobrindt**, and the contrast in styles should be amusing.

Billy Thorburn (nicely sunburned, I'm told) plunges quickly into his broadcasts from Bournemouth, when he has a lunch-time session on MAY 13, National.

After six months hard touring, Bill and the boys are welcoming this seaside spell, which will last for six months. Six days do they labour (from 4.30 p.m. to 6 p.m. and from 8 p.m. to 12.30 a.m.) plus fortnightly flying trips to London for recording, and on the seventh they do rest . . . or rather bathe, golf, play tennis and walk.

Charming portrait of Peggy Wood, heroine of Noel Coward's *Operette*, which is to be broadcast on May 11, Regional

Eddie Guray is with the band as-vocalist and **Helen Raymond** will journey to Bournemouth each time there is a broadcast.

Wee **Georgie Elrick** brings his Music Makers to the microphone at a nice time on MAY 7, National, and **Jack Jackson** has the *Hour to Play* on MAY 11, Regional.

Thé Dansant, MAY 12, Regional, brings us **Victor Silvester** and his merry band of "oh-such-strict-tempo" musicians and on MAY 11, Regional, **Harry Saville** and his band has a session.

Benny Frankel and his band are starred in another of those slick *Rhythm Express* shows on MAY 13, National. Benny is a busy man these days. He is conducting the Coward show, *Operette*, at His Majesty's Theatre and is also knee, nay, neck! deep in arrangements.

Outstanding among the late-night sessions this week is that on Wednesday, MAY 11, when

TWO
BROADCASTS
THIS WEEK



Entrancing Jill Manners, whom we welcome as a "Friend to Tea" on May 9, Regional

Billy Merrin and his Commanders make a welcome and long overdue return to the microphone. Billy is now safely ensconced at Nottingham Palais de Danse, that alluring Home of Terpsichore which is known far and wide as The Handsome Palais. The motto of this hall, by the way, is "If She's Beautiful—She Dances."

It is **Billy Merrin**, non-smoker, teetotaller, tennis-fan, by the way, who claims to be the first bandleader to introduce guest artistes to radio; that was in January, 1934, when he persuaded the late Raie da Costa and the Nesbitt Brothers to appear with the band in a late-night broadcast.

Other late nights this week will fade out on the music of **Harris** (to-night, Friday), **Winnick** (Monday), **Lipton** (Wednesday), **Firman** (Thursday), **Harris** (Friday).

And **Ambrose** fans will hear their pet in a special broadcast from the Concert Hall of the Empire Exhibition at Bellahouston Park, Glasgow, on MAY 10, Regional. **Johnny Rosen's** band (one of the best in the country) has a session on North Regional on MAY 9.

MUSIC

IF, my faithful readers, you have ploughed through the preceding sections you will know by now that on MAY 11, Regional, will be broadcast an excerpt from Noel Coward's *Operette*, from His Majesty's Theatre.

The music of this show is tuneful, but not particularly distinguished, and that goes, too, for the "book." But the acting and singing by such as **Fritzi Massary** (pew, what an artist!), **Peggy Wood**, **Irene Vanbrugh**, **Edward Cooper**, **Griffith Jones** and a sextette of women, including our old friend **Pamela Randell**, is first-rate. Yes, I think you'll enjoy hearing this show.

Lovers of more enduring music, opera, will welcome two more relays from Covent Garden. On MAY 9, Strauss's *Elektra* will be heard, with **Thorborg**, the Scandinavian soprano, **Janssen**, **Pauly** and **Konetzni**.

A sensational Polish soprano, **Kubatzki**, will be heard in the broadcast of the first act of *The*
Please turn to page 33



Listen to

This Week's
Programmes in Full

RADIO LUXEMBOURG

1,293 metres

Chief Announcer : Mr. S. P. Ogden-Smith

Assistant Announcers : Mr. S. H. Gordon Box and Mr. John Bentley

SUNDAY, MAY 8

8.15 a.m. Request Programme

8.30 a.m. **GEORGE FORMBY**
with a strong supporting cast, including "Beryl" and John Firman's Orchestra

A terrific series of Laughter and Song programmes.—Presented by the proprietors of Feen-a-Mint. A tough newspaper reporter accuses George Formby of stealing his "girl-friend" in this week's mirth and melody show. And George sings some of the favourites that have helped to make him Britain's most popular comedian. Beryl is there, too, and, of course, John Firman's orchestra supplies the music.

8.45 a.m. **YOUR OLD FRIEND DAN**
Singing his way into the home.—Presented by the makers of Johnson's Wax Polish. Here's the ideal morning programme. Lyle Evans—Your Old Friend Dan—brings you the sort of good cheer that just puts you in the mood to be happy for the rest of the day.

9.0 a.m. **GEORGE ELRICK**
Maclean's Laughing Entertainer and His Band
Presented by the makers of Maclean Brand Stomach Powder. To-day you will hear from a very fortunate young lady. She is 16-year-old Shirley Lenner—following in the footsteps of her famous crooner sister, Judy Shirley. She is going to tell you all about "The Girl in the Alice Blue Gown."

9.15 a.m. On Board The Top Hat Express
Whose passengers include the Top Hat Orchestra, conducted by Felix Mendelssohn, The Top Hat Singers, Paula Green and George Barclay, and a surprise passenger.—Presented by Nestle's.

9.30 a.m. Master O.K. The Saucy Boy
Presented by the makers of O.K. Sauce.

9.45 a.m. Showland Memories
Presented by California Syrup of Figs.

10.0 a.m. The Biggest Little Programme
Starring Louise Brown, Evelyn Corry, Billy Scott-Coomber and Monia Litter.—Sponsored by Rowntrees, the makers of Kit Kat Chocolate Crisp.

10.15 a.m. **CARSON ROBISON AND HIS PIONEERS**
Continue their popular hill-billy broadcasts.—Sponsored by the makers of Oxydol. To-day we find Carson and the Gang out at the C.R. Cafe. You'll remember that that's the place they set up for Mrs. O'Neile and her son Jimmie—and right well it's going, too. There's a regular party going on—no invitation needed—just tune in.

10.30 a.m. **HARRY DAVIDSON**
and His Commodore Grand Orchestra. Sponsored by Freezone Corn Remover.

10.45 a.m. Brown and Polson
Present Eddie South and His Orchestra. with Mrs. Jean Scott, president of the Brown and Polson Cookery Club.

11.0 a.m. The Happy Philosopher
A new programme of particular interest to all dog lovers.—Presented by Bob Martin, Ltd.

11.15 a.m. THE OPEN ROAD
Presented by Carters Little Liver Pills.

11.30 a.m. Luxembourg Religious Talk
(in French)

12 (noon) **QUAKER QUARTER-HOUR**
featuring Carroll Lewis and His Radio Discoveries
Charles Lewis (Concertina)
Alfred Davies (Boy Soprano)
Vincent Groves (Violin)
Marjorie Lucas (Blues Singer)
Donaruma Four (Instrumentalists)
Presented by the makers of Quaker Corn-flakes. Carroll Lewis—white-haired 27-year-old talent finder has such a wonderfully popular personality, that recent nation-wide voting to find the most popular radio star left him a winner by 5 votes to 1 over the second favourite. Every week Carroll presents a programme of quick-fire variety with England's most talented unknown performers as the stars; and he asks listeners to help make them stars of to-morrow by sending in their votes.

12.15 p.m. The Rowntree Aero Show
Harry Roy and Bill Currie in the lighter side of life, while the famous band "Swings" it.—Presented by the makers of Rowntree's Aero Chocolate.

12.30 p.m. Peter The Planter
On behalf of the blenders of Lyons' Green Label Tea presents "Back Stage With Sir Seymour Hicks," with Lea Seldl, Dennis Van Thal and His West End Theatre Orchestra and full Company.

12.45 p.m. **HUNTLEY & PALMERS**
present "The Galettes" with Leslie Henson, Roy Royston, Ginger Matthews, Yvonne Ortner, George Neil, Robb Currie
The Gaiety Rhythm Boys and The Gaiety Star Orchestra
The whole show written and devised by Douglas Furber and Leslie Henson. Leslie Henson directs that Super Special Picture—"Taking the Biscuit." Somehow or other—we never do quite know how—they're on board a liner this week. It would be an exaggeration to say the film actually makes any progress, but with Leslie Henson and Company, it's much funnier that way.



He leads the Commodore Grand Orchestra in the Freezone programme at 10.30 on Sunday morning. His name? Harry Davidson, of course.

1.0 p.m. Lux Radio Theatre
Featuring Teddy Joyce and His Orchestra. Introducing "The School for Stars," with highlights from the film Paradise For Two.—Presented by the makers of Lux.

1.30 p.m. Ovaltine Programme
of Melody and Song.

2.0 p.m. The Kraft Show
Directed by Billy Coston, featuring Mary Lawson and Fred Duprez, with Peter Williams, Alan Breeze, Jack Doyle and Larry Adler.—Presented by Kraft Cheese Co., Ltd.

2.30 p.m. **FRED HARTLEY**
and His Orchestra
Brian Lawrence and John Stevens
revive for you Songs You Can Never Forget
Presented by the makers of Johnson's Glo-Coat.

2.45 p.m. **THOMAS HEDLEY & CO.**
proudly present Miss Gracie Fields
in a programme of new songs, and at least one old favourite, with some homely advice about Fairy Soap. Gracie Fields' fans—and that's most of you—don't want any convincing. They'll listen anyway. This week Gracie sings some grand old favourites, including the ever popular "My Blue Heaven."

3.0 p.m. **MORTON DOWNEY**
The Golden Voice of Radio
In a new series of popular songs and ballads.—Presented by the makers of Drene Shampoo.

3.15 p.m. Waltz Time
With Billy Bissett and His Waltz Time Orchestra, Esther Coleman, Hugh French, and the Waltz Timers.—Presented by Phillips Dental Magnesia.

3.45 p.m. Geraldo In Play
A quarter-hour of unbroken melody.—Presented by the makers of Diploma Cheese. Geraldo plays a quarter-hour of the non-stop music for which he is justly famous. As tune leads to tune in ever-changing but unbroken flow of melody and rhythm, you get the full enjoyment of the great Geraldo at his best, with Eve Becke, Cyril Grantham and the Tophaters to sing for you.

4.0 p.m. **HORLICKS PICTURE HOUSE**
Master of Ceremonies: Ben Lyon
June Clyde
Vic Oliver
Leslie Kentish
Rhythm Brothers and Horlicks All-Star Orchestra under Debroy Somers
Presented by Horlicks.

This week's guest star is June Clyde, blonde American wife of Thornton Freeland who is producing pictures in England. Directly the Broadway success in which she was starring finished its run, she dashed to England to be with her husband. Their friends declare that after ten years' marriage they are still the perfect lovers. She hopes to make a picture here soon.

5.0 p.m. Ray of Sunshine Programme
Comped by Christopher Stone.—Presented by the makers of Phillips' Tonic Yeast and Betox.

5.30 p.m. The Ovaltineys
With Harry Hemsley and Orchestra.—Presented by the makers of Ovaltine.

6.0 p.m. Ambrose and His Orchestra
Featuring Evelyn Dall, Max Bacon, Vera Lynn, Alan Marsh and The Manhattan Three.—Presented by the makers of Lifebuoy Toilet Soap.

6.30 p.m. **RINSO RADIO REVUE**
featuring Jack Hylton and His Band, Al and Bob Harvey, Sam Browne, The Henderson Twins, Alice Mann, Peggy Dell, Tommy Handley
Comped by Eddie Pola
Presented by the makers of Rinsol.

Affectionately known as "the Daddy of British Dance Music," Jack Hylton began on his pathway to fame by appearing as a vocalist and assistant pianist to a pierrot show—and that was at thirteen years of age. Since then he has appeared not only in practically every hall in Great Britain, but all over France, Germany, Italy and America. Even that sacred edifice of the highbrows, the Paris Opera House, has welcomed him within its walls—can a jazz band aim higher?

7.0 p.m. Announcing a New Series of Thrilling Dramas centred round the characters of Inspector Brookes of Scotland Yard and his son, Dick.—Presented by the makers of Milk of Magnesia.

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. **EXCERPTS FROM REVUEVILLE**
From the stage of the Windmill Theatre, London.—Presented by the makers of Danderine.

Listeners take their seats among the happy audiences that daily pack the Windmill Theatre, London, to see the famous Revueville shows. The excerpts you will hear in this sparkling programme were specially recorded on the stage of the Windmill Theatre during actual performances.

Please turn to page 26



Fun at the mike! Jane Carr and Vic Oliver enjoyed their recent broadcast in Horlicks Picture House—and Vic is in the same programme on Sunday, at 4 p.m.

TUNE IN TO

PAT . . . My brother wins fortunes at cards, but he loses it all on horses.

DINAH . . Yes—he can't shuffle the horses!

Laugh and sing your worries away with Pat and Dinah. Four mornings a week, they're on the air with a breezy programme of good songs and good fun. And at the same time, of course, there's Bobbie—the announcer who always gets the worst of it!

THE MILTON SISTERS

They're on the air from

NORMANDY
Thursdays 9.15—9.30 Saturdays 9.45—10.0

LUXEMBOURG
Tuesdays 9.45—10.0 Fridays 9.30—9.45

(Transmissions from Normandy through I.B.C.)

MILTON PROPRIETARY LTD.,
John Milton House, LONDON, N.7.

How She LOST FAT

And **REGAINED HEALTH**

If you are **TOO FAT**, putting on weight, or "not so slim as you were," here is a letter you must read. This happy lady has lost her weight and at the same time **FOUND NEW HEALTH**. The years have slipped from her shoulders until she feels 10 years younger! If **YOU** wish to enjoy her experience, read her letter!

Dear Sirs,—I thought you would be interested to know how your wonderful Silf reduced my weight from 12 st. to 8 st. 7 lb.

I feel absolutely fit and well always, and ten years younger. My age is 36 and everybody tells me I do not look it, thanks to Silf for making me slim again. I can thoroughly recommend it and do so wherever I can. I forgot to tell you my measurements were:—Bust 42 ins., Hips 42 ins., and Waist 34 ins. Now my measurements are:—Bust 34 ins., Hips 36 ins., and Waist 25 ins., so you can see for yourself the marvellous difference. With everlasting thanks, Yours sincerely, (Sgd.) V. P.

HEALTH IMPROVES AS FAT GOES

Whether your excessive weight is Many Stones . . . or just the first few extra pounds . . . whether you have been burdened for years or only just commenced to "put on weight" . . . the action of "SILF" Brand Obesity Tablets is just as wonderful. It is the wise, the healthful, the SAFE way to slimmness. Commence to take it to-day. You can do so with complete confidence.

1/3, 3/- and 5/- Per Box



You Save by Purchasing the larger Sizes.

From all Chemists or post free by sending the price to—
THE SILF CO., LTD. (Dept. 132H)
39, Shaftesbury Avenue, London, W.1
No proprietary rights are claimed in the preparation of this remedy.



KEEP FIT (and in Fits) with GEORGE FORMBY
Feen-a-Mint's New Star

WHAT better time than first thing on Sunday mornings could Feen-a-mint have chosen for their series of George Formby programmes from Luxembourg and Normandy?

Now that summer is well on the way (we hope!) you'll be up bright and early to greet the day for healthy exercise. And what more invigorating start for such a day could there possibly be? Bright and breezy is only one way to describe his grand programmes. Each and every one features a generous selection of the songs that have made George Britain's No. 1 Comedian, as well as many new ones that you'll all be dying to hear again in the weeks to come. But that's not all, no sir!

The versatility of George Formby is as surprising as a sunny day in Manchester—and just as pleasant! George gets into ridiculously funny scrapes each week. Usually the cause is Beryl.

Now Beryl in real life is Mrs. Formby—no less, but the Beryl in the Feen-a-mint programmes is Public Interrupter No. 1 . . . a persistent lady reporter from the *Daily Gazette* who is for ever trying to get George's life-story (as if she doesn't know it already!) but never quite succeeding.

All kinds of other laughter-provoking characters are introduced. There's a fellow reporter of Beryl's from the *Gazette* . . . George's rival.

Boy, is he tough! His idea of an appropriate life-story for George is that it should appear in the form of an obituary notice! But, as always, George manages to get out of this scrape.

Hilariously funny will be the show that brings an eminent Chinese gentleman all the way from Peking to confer upon George the Order of the Twinkling Lantern Lights for his services in popularising the "Chinese Laundry Blues." If our Chinese is up to scratch he reveals that the "Chinese Laundry Blues" is . . . But we mustn't give too much away or he'll be after us. His revelation is a closely guarded diplomatic secret that only George will be allowed to bring to light.

Hundreds of would-be song writers have, these last few years, hoped that George would be able to include their efforts in his stage or radio shows. If you are one of them, be encouraged by the fact that you are never likely to meet with less success than a friend that Beryl brings up to see George at the studio in another of these side-splitting programmes.

This song writing aspirant . . . this "mystery" friend of Beryl's, soon becomes the ideal "stooge" on which George gets over his inimitable gags.

In a few weeks' time George will feature in a great new mystery serial which has been especially written for this Feen-a-mint series of programmes. What more fun could you want than George on the track of a grim and startling mystery, getting into scrape after scrape, but emerging always with his broad, infectious grin to sing his absurd songs and to strum his beloved ukelele?

The music for all the George Formby Feen-a-mint programmes is provided by John Firman and his Orchestra, and whether they are accompanying George or playing a delightful number on their own, immaculate rhythm, the hall mark of a good combination, is always apparent.

An additional surprise is provided in some of the programmes by the inclusion of the four "Lancashire Hot Pots" . . . George's name for a sparkling instrumental quartette.

George is a firm believer in the "Keep Fit" campaign (you saw him in the recent A.T.P. production, *Keep Fit?*) That is one of the reasons he's so glad to be on the air for Feen-a-mint. He sings this to the tune of "Keep Fit"

Keep fit . . . take Feen-a-mint
Keep fit . . . and take my hint
It'll give your eyes a glint
If you take Feen-a-mint.

And George, as Feen-a-mint's Funster, will certainly keep you in fits.

Craven 'A'
have a real touch of quality

CRAVEN 'A'

In the 'easy-access' inner-foil pack and sealed fresh in moisture-proof Cellophane.
10 for 6^d • 20 for 1/- • 40 for 2/-

MADE SPECIALLY TO PREVENT SORE THROATS
C.A.490

Carreras Ltd.—150 years' Reputation for Quality

WHY NOT JOIN US?

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

The CARTERS CARAVAN
SETS OUT ON "THE OPEN ROAD"
SONGS—DRAMA—MUSIC

Remember the times and the stations:

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

RADIO NORMANDY (212.4 metres)
2.45 p.m. every Sunday; 9.0 a.m. every Monday; 10.15 a.m. every Tuesday; 10.15 a.m. every Thursday (except first Thursday in month).

PARIS BROADCASTING STATION (POSTE PARISIEN—312.8 metres)
10.30 a.m. every Sunday; 9.15 a.m. every Friday.

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

Listen to "The Open Road" programme sponsored by the makers of **CARTERS Brand LITTLE LIVER PILLS**
Radio Normandy transmissions arranged through the I.B.C. Ltd.

Next Week in **RADIO PICTORIAL**
What Has Watt Done?
DON'T MISS IT!

★ Star writer now on the air



IS it her husky voice—her smooth impertinence—or her rapid-fire comment as she proclaims bright ideas about home and beauty? Anyway, there's a real radio personality in Barbara Back, the feature writer now brought to air audiences by the Pond's show.

But Barbara Back isn't the only thrill in this unusual programme! Just "listen for the glissan"—by the trombones and French horns in the

big Pond's band. It's led by Jack Jackson of The Dorchester, Mayfair's favourite band leader. There are also songs by three famous radio songsters, plus rhythm by "a star of tomorrow." This show provides some of the best performances of new—and old—popular music to be heard on the air these days. From Normandy at 3 p.m. and Luxembourg at 10 p.m. every Sunday. Transmission from Radio Normandy through I.B.C. Ltd.



★ Listen to Roy Fox, Denny Dennis, and Mary Lee in 'SWINGING IN THE BATH TUB.' Their first Continental Broadcast from Radio Normandy every Thursday at 8.15 a.m., and on Fridays at 9.0 a.m. from Radio Luxembourg.

Announced by Roy Fox, and presented by the makers of Reckitt's Bath Cubes.



MARY LEE
RECKITT'S BATH CUBES

Normandy transmission arranged through the International Broadcasting Company Ltd.

Thirst aid



Drooping with heat? Here's coolness in 5 seconds! The no-trouble drink. Taste the ripe lemons and natural barley. Delicious.

Just add cold water

BORWICK'S LEMON BARLEY POWDER
3d. 7½d & 10½d

DAYS AND TIMES OF BORWICK'S PROGRAMMES

Every Monday, Luxembourg (1293 m.), 5—5.15 p.m.

Every Friday, Normandy (212.6 m.), 10—10.15 a.m.

RADIO LUXEMBOURG PROGRAMMES

Continued from page 24

7.45 p.m. Dinner at Eight
Enid Stamp-Taylor, introducing "My Friends, the Stars," with the C. & B. Dance Band, directed by Sydney Lipton. —Presented by Crosse and Blackwell, Ltd.

8.0 p.m. PALMOLIVE PROGRAMME
with Olive Palmer and Paul Oliver
One of the earliest programmes to be broadcast from Luxembourg—but has the reputation of bringing listeners perhaps more brand new tunes than any other programme. The Palmolivers are an orchestra made up of famous individual instrumentalists specially banded together for these programmes. Listeners send scores of letters every week, guessing at the identities of Paul Oliver and Olive Palmer, the programme's popular vocalists.

8.30 p.m. Luxembourg News (in French)
9.0 p.m. HIGHLIGHTS ON PARADE
with Alfred Van Dam and his Gaumont State Orchestra and Wyn Richmond
Presented by Macleans, Ltd.
The scene is Studio One. Van Dam and his orchestra await the red light. Now they're off—into the rousing "London Scottish" March, first number in to-night's programme; and hear Wyn Richmond singing "These Foolish Things" in her own inimitable way.

9.30 p.m. Problem in Music
Presented by Symingtons Table Creams.

9.45 p.m. On the Air
With Carroll Gibbons and the Savoy Orpheans, Anne Lenner, and George Melachrino.—Presented by the makers of Colgate Ribbon Dental and Shaving Creams.

10.0 p.m. A SERENADE TO MELODY
featuring Jack Jackson and Orchestra with Barbara Back and
A "Star of To-morrow"

Presented by Pond's Extract Co., Ltd.
Jack Jackson, six foot, debonair, comes of a long line of brass specialists, his father being a famous brass band adjudicator. Formerly ace trumpeter of the business, successively in Savoy, Payne and Hylton outfits. Despite looks and glamour, is happily married and has two boys, prefers his own fireside and entertaining in his own home to the usual "niteries."

10.30 p.m. THE GREYS ARE ON THE AIR
The Band of H.M. Royal Scots Greys (By permission of Lt.-Col. C. H. Gaisford-St. Lawrence, M.C.)
Conducted by A. W. Crofts with Raymond Newell

Presented by Godfrey Phillips, Ltd., the makers of Grey's Cigarettes.
This famous Scottish cavalry regiment was formed over 250 years ago. Recruited from sturdy Highlanders, its bravery and daring through the years have made it Scotland's crack regiment. The name "Greys" is usually associated with the beautiful grey horses used by the regiment. Actually, it applied to the grey uniforms they originally wore.

10.45 p.m. The Coty Programme
Presenting a new programme of haunting melodies, beauty information, and John Goodwood, astrologer.

11.0 p.m. Young and Healthy
A programme of modern snappy dance rhythm and swing. Sent to you by the makers of Bile Beans.

11.15 to 12 (midnight) Request Programme.

MONDAY, MAY 9

8.0 a.m. Waltz Time
With Billy Bisset and His Waltz Time Orchestra, Escher Coleman, Hugh French, and the Waltz Timers.—Presented by Phillip's Dental Magnesia.

8.15 a.m. HORLICKS "MUSIC IN THE MORNING"
Presented by Horlicks.

8.30 a.m. The Alka Seltzer Boys
Browning and Starr.—Presented by Alka Seltzer Products.

8.45 a.m. THE OPEN ROAD
Presented by Carters Little Liver Pills

9.0 a.m. Melodies from the Masters
Compered by Peter Heming.—Presented by the makers of Kolyos Tooth Paste.



Charming Alice Mann sings "Me, Myself and I" with Jack Hylton's Band in the Rinsol Radio Revue at 6.30 on Sunday evening.

9.15 a.m. The Happy Philosopher
A new programme of particular interest to all dog lovers.—Presented by Bob Martin, Ltd.

9.30 a.m. With the Immortals
A musical problem, introduced by Orpheus, and presented by the makers of Bisodol.

9.45 a.m. Keeping House With Elizabeth Craig, introduced by Peter the Planter.—Presented by Lyons' Green Label Tea.

10.0 to 10.30 a.m. THE COOKEEN PROGRAMME
with Carroll Gibbons and His Boys, Anne Lenner and George Melachrino
Guest Artists: Gordon Little and Sandy Rowan

3.30 p.m. PROGRAMME OF MUSIC
Presented by the makers of Quaker Puffed (Brand) Wheat.

3.45 p.m. Concert of Light Orchestral Music.

4.0 p.m. BIG BILL CAMPBELL and His Hill-Billy Band
Presented by the makers of Lushus Table Jellies.

4.15 p.m. Station Concert

4.30 p.m. The Family Circle
Gramophone records compered by Christopher Stone.—Presented by the makers of Phillips' Tonic Yeast.

4.45 p.m. Marmaduke Brown
The lovable, eccentric inventor and his patient wife, Matilda.—Presented by the makers of Phillips' Dental Magnesia.

5.0 p.m. BORWICK'S LEMON BARLEY CONCERT

5.15 to 5.30 p.m. Rambles in Luxembourg. A musical tour with a descriptive talk.

6.30 to 7.0 p.m. Request Programme

TUESDAY, MAY 10

8.0 a.m. "Hutch"
Romantic singer of world renown.—Presented by Phillips Dental Magnesia.

8.15 a.m. The Alka Seltzer Boys
Browning and Starr.—Presented by Alka Seltzer Products.

Continued on opposite page

Cadbury Calling!

★ CLAP HANDS—HERE COMES CHARLIE KUNZ



CHARLIE KUNZ
famous pianist
and band leader

JUDY SHIRLEY
popular Radio singer

Cadbury Calling on TUES-
DAYS—to bring you
CHARLIE KUNZ, wizard
of the piano. Judy Shirley
and Cyril Grantham will
sing.

Don't forget
MR. PENNY
and
REGINALD
DIXON
on Saturdays

Tuesday Morning
RADIO
8.45 a.m. LUXEMBOURG
RADIO
8.0 a.m. NORMANDY
Radio Normandy transmission arranged
through International Broadcasting
Company Limited.



**HAVE YOU
HAD YOUR
OSBORNES?**

Leslie Henson is beginning to ask
his friends.
"Have you had your OSBORNES?"
your friends will soon be asking you.
OSBORNES are Huntley and Palmers
OSBORNE BISCUITS—delicious,
sustaining and exactly the food you need
for those odd times when you are hungry
or feeling weary with

Afternoon Fatigue

Be sure that the

OSBORNE

BISCUITS
are made by

**HUNTLEY
&
PALMERS**

Then you'll prevent all forms of

Afternoon Fatigue

LISTEN IN TO

"The Gaeties," Luxembourg every
Sunday 12.45 p.m. Normandie every
Sunday 3.30 p.m.
(Transmission through I.B.C. Ltd.)

RADIO LUXEMBOURG PROGRAMMES

Continued from opposite page

- 8.30 a.m. Household Hints
By Mrs. Able.—Presented by the makers of
Vitacup.
- 8.45 a.m. CADBURY CALLING
and presenting
Reminiscing with Charlie Kunz
(playing melodies with memories)
and
Judy Shirley
and
Cyril Grantham
(singing for you)
Announcer: Maurice Denham
Presented by the makers of Cadbury's
Milk Tray Chocolates.
- 9.0 a.m. Music on the Air
Presented by the makers of Kolynos Tooth
Paste.
- 9.15 a.m. With the Immortals
A musical problem, introduced by
Orpheus, and presented by the makers of
Bisodol.
- 9.30 a.m. Brown & Polson Cookery
Club. Club news and cookery talks by
the president, Mrs. Jean Scott.
- 9.45 a.m. THE MILTON SISTERS
Dinah Miller
and
Pat Hyde
with their entertaining announcer
Bob Walker
and
Arthur Young
(at the piano)
Presented by the makers of Milton Denture
Powder.
- 10.0 a.m. Fit as a Fiddle
Presented by the makers of Castorets
Brand Tablets
- 10.15 to 10.30 a.m. HAPPY DAYS ARE HERE AGAIN
Rinso presents
Sandy Macpherson
at the organ of the Empire Theatre,
Leicester Square, London.
- 3.30 p.m. Concert of Light Orchestral
Music.
- 4.0 p.m. On Board the Top Hat Express
whose passengers include the Top Hat
Orchestra, conducted by Felix Mendels-
sohn, The Top Hat Singers, Paula Green,
and George Barclay, and a surprise
passenger.—Presented by Nestle's.
- 4.15 p.m. Station Concert
- 4.30 p.m. Huntley & Palmers
present
"THE BEST OF EVERYTHING"
Programme arranged and compered by
Christopher Bouch.
- 4.45 p.m. Marmaduke Brown
The lovable, eccentric inventor and his
patient wife, Matilda.—Presented by the
makers of Milk of Magnesia.
- 5.0 p.m. On the Air
With Carroll Gibbons, and the Savoy
Orpheans, Anne Lenner, and George
Melachrino.—Presented by the makers of
Colgate Ribbon Dental and Shaving
Creams.
- 5.15 to 5.30 p.m. Request
Programme.
- 6.30 to 7.0 p.m. Tommy Dallimore
and His Band, broadcasting from the
Luxembourg Studio.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 11

- 8.0 a.m. The Charm of the Waltz
Bringing you each week a melodious
quarter of an hour of waltz music.—
Presented by Phillip's Dental Magnesia.
- 8.15 a.m. HORLICKS "MUSIC IN THE
MORNING"
Presented by Horlicks.
- 8.30 a.m. Fifteen Minutes of Light
Popular Music.—Presented by Rowntree's
Cocoa, Ltd.
- 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. Problem in Music.—
Presented by Symington's Table Creams.
- 9.15 a.m. The Happy Philosopher
A new programme of particular interest
to all dog lovers.—Presented by Bob
Martin, Ltd.
- 9.30 a.m. Ann French's Beauty Talks
Presented by the makers of Reudel Bath
Cubes.
- 9.45 a.m. Radio Favourites
Presented by Brooke Bond Dividend Tea.
Please turn to next page



Edna Wood and Dick Hurrant have a tender moment in "Revudeville,"
the popular show at the Windmill Theatre, London. Listen to excerpts
from the show in the Danderine programme at 7.30 p.m. on Sunday.

GEORGE FORMBY

with a strong supporting cast
including "BERYL" and
JOHN FIRMAN'S ORCHESTRA

Feen-a-mint presents George Formby
in a terrific series of programmes of
laughter and song! Here is the
reason for George Formby being
Britain's most popular comedian!
No one can resist the inimitable
Formby sense of humour!

Tune in and enjoy
"the best thing on the air"

LUXEMBOURG

Sunday mornings at 8.30

NORMANDY

Sunday mornings at 8.45

PRESENTED BY THE MAKERS OF

FEEN-A-MINT

THE DELICIOUS MINT-FLAVOURED
LAXATIVE THAT KEEPS YOU FIT

Normandy transmissions arranged through
the I. B. Co., Ltd.

*You must listen
to the entertaining
LUSHUS Concerts
with Big Bill Campbell*

Big Bill Campbell, with his
Hill-Billy Band, is on the air
four times weekly. A good
time to be had by all. Songs
— Wisecracks — And a word
about

Lushus

FLAVOUR-BUD JELLIES

Seven delicious flavours. Flavour-
bud flavours, sealed and fresh till
the Jelly's made. Pantry Tray of
six flavours 2/3. Single pkt. 4½d.

Programme times on pages
26, 28, 36 and 37

G. HAVINDEN,
9 Queen Victoria Street, London, E.C.4.

Same kind of vegetables—
but what a contrast!



Her vegetables used to be soggy and tasteless—then she got this new book on **Cooking Vegetables . . .**

NOW

they always look and taste deliciously appetising



Foreigners say we serve our vegetables in the same dull way day in day out, with all the taste and goodness cooked out of them—and it is rather true, isn't it? We just boil them. Well, here's your chance to get the best out of your vegetables. Send for this **FREE** booklet by Susan Croft and learn how you can make your vegetables really flavour-full and interesting. The booklet is called "A Lesson in Cooking Vegetables in a new way." It tells you about new and very simple methods of cooking which retain in the vegetables all their natural flavour and nourishment. The whole process of cooking is described, from the first preparing of the raw vegetables to the final serving of them, cooked and delicious, on the table. And it's **Free!** Here's your chance to try something new! Send for the booklet **TO-DAY!**

FREE BOOK SHOWS HOW!

To The Stork Company, Dept. N. 20,
Unilever House, Blackfriars, London, E.C.4

Please send me, free of charge, a copy of "A Lesson in Cooking Vegetables in a new way."

Name

Street

Town

(PLEASE WRITE IN BLOCK LETTERS) Post voucher in unsealed 3d-stamped envelope

STORK MARGARINE

SUNSHINE VITAMINS A & D Gift coupon with every pound

JS 181-143

RADIO LUXEMBOURG PROGRAMMES

Continued from previous page



Pearl the Pioneer—meet her again this week with Carson Robison and his gang in the Oxydol programme on Sunday morning at 10.15.

- 10.0 to 10.30 a.m. **SECOND GREAT EDITION**
The Stork Radio Parade featuring Bobby Howell and his Band The Radio Revellers Wyn Richmond Wilfrid Thomas and Guest Artists: Ann Penn Comperre Jerry Verno Announcer: Bob Walker Presented, from the stage of the Granada Cinema, Woolwich, by the makers of Stork Margarine.
- 3.30 p.m. Concert of Light Orchestral Music.
- 3.45 p.m. Maclean's Musical Matinee Presented by the makers of Maclean's Peroxide Toothpaste.
- 4.0 p.m. Variety
- 4.30 p.m. The Family Circle Gramophone records compered by Christopher Stone.—Presented by the makers of Phillips' Tonic Yeast.
- 4.45 p.m. Marmaduke Brown The lovable, eccentric inventor and his patient wife, Matilda.—Presented by the makers of Phillips' Magnesia Beauty Creams.
- 5.0 p.m. **CARSON ROBISON AND HIS PIONEERS** Continue their popular hill-billy broadcasts.—Presented by the makers of Oxydol.
- 5.15 to 5.30 p.m. Station Concert
- 6.30 to 7.0 p.m. Tommy Dallimore and his Band, from the Station.
- 9.45 a.m. Keeping House with Elizabeth Craig. Introduced by Peter the Planter.—Presented by Lyons' Green Label Tea.
- 10.0 a.m. **MACLEAN'S MORNING MELODY** Presented by the makers of Maclean Brand Stomach Powder.
- 10.15 to 10.30 a.m. **HAPPY DAYS ARE HERE AGAIN** Rinso presents Sandy Macpherson at the organ of the Empire Theatre, Leicester Square, London.
- 3.30 p.m. **PROGRAMME OF MUSIC** Presented by Quaker Puffed (Brand) Wheat
- 3.45 p.m. Geraldo in Play A quarter-hour of unbroken melody.—Presented by the makers of Diploma Cheese.
- 4.0 p.m. **BIG BILL CAMPBELL** and his Hill-Billy Band Presented by the makers of Lushus Table Jellies.
- 4.15 p.m. G. P. Tea-Time George Payne & Co., Ltd., present a cavalcade of memories (1897-1937).
- 4.30 p.m. **YOUR OLD FRIEND DAN** Singing his way into the home.—Presented by the makers of Johnson's Wax Polish.
- 4.45 p.m. Marmaduke Brown The lovable, eccentric inventor and his patient wife, Matilda.—Presented by the makers of Milk of Magnesia.
- 5.0 p.m. **MASTERS OF RHYTHM** with Neal Arden Presented by the makers of Feen-a-Mint

THURSDAY, MAY 12

- 8.0 a.m. The Charm of the Waltz Bringing you each week a melodious quarter of an hour of waltz music.—Presented by Phillips' Dental Magnesia.
- 8.15 a.m. **HORLICKS "MUSIC IN THE MORNING"** Presented by Horlicks.
- 8.30 a.m. **THE OPEN ROAD** 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. Melodies from the Masters Compered by Peter Heming.—Presented by the makers of Kolynos Tooth Paste.
- 9.15 a.m. **Oliver Kimball** The Record Spinner.—Programme presented by Bisurated Magnesia
- 9.30 a.m. **Brown & Polson's Cookery Club.** Club news and cookery talks by the president of the Cookery Club, Mrs. Jean Scott.

FRIDAY, MAY 13

- 8.0 a.m. Hutch Romantic singer of world renown.—Presented by Phillips' Dental Magnesia.
- 8.15 a.m. Record Review Presented by the makers of Parminit.
- 8.30 a.m. **Chivers Concert** Featuring Mrs. Cambridge (Christine Barry).—Presented by Chivers & Sons, Ltd.
- 8.45 a.m. **THE THREE TOPS** Fifteen minutes of music, song and laughter, with the smartest trio in town.—A presentation by the makers of Sanpic, Reckitt & Sons, Ltd.

Continued opposite

RADIO LUXEMBOURG PROGRAMMES

Continued from opposite page

- 9.0 a.m.** ROY FOX AND HIS BAND with Mary Lee and Denny Dennis in "Swinging in the Bathtub"—a morning tonic sent to you by Reckitt's, the makers of Reckitt's Bath Cubes.
- 9.15 a.m.** Countryside A musical panorama of our glorious country highways and byways.—Presented by Carnation Milk.
- 9.30 a.m.** THE MILTON SISTERS Dinah Miller and Pat Hyde with their entertaining announcer Bob Walker and Arthur Young (at the piano) Presented by the makers of Milton Denture Powder.
- 9.45 a.m.** Concert Presented by Brooke Bond Dividend Tea.
- 10.0 a.m.** Music On The Air Presented by the makers of Kolynos Tooth Paste.
- 10.15 to 10.30 a.m.** Ah! Bisto on the air.
- 3.30 p.m.** PALMOLIVE PROGRAMME with Olive Palmer and Paul Oliver
- 4.0 p.m.** Friday at Four Du Maurier Diary of the week. Presented by our radio friends, David and Margaret.
- 4.15 p.m.** Master O.K. The Saucy Boy Presented by the makers of Mason's O.K. Sauce.
- 4.30 p.m.** The Family Circle Gramophone Records compered by Christopher Stone.—Presented by the makers of Phillips' Tonic Yeast.
- 4.45 p.m.** Marmaduke Brown The lovable, eccentric inventor and his patient wife, Matilda.—Presented by the makers of Milk of Magnesia.
- 5.0 p.m.** MORTON DOWNEY The Golden Voice of Radio in a new series of popular songs and ballads.—Presented by the makers of Drene Shampoo.
- 5.15 to 5.30 p.m.** Station Concert
- 6.30 to 7.0 p.m.** Station Concert
- 11.0 p.m.** Tommy Dallimore and his Band, from the Luxembourg Studio.
- 12.0 (midnight) to 1.0 a.m.** Dance Music

SATURDAY, MAY, 14

- 8.0 a.m.** Programme of Popular Music Presented by California Syrup of Figs.
- 8.15 a.m.** HORLICKS "MUSIC IN THE MORNING" Presented by Horlicks.
- 8.30 a.m.** Sunny Jim's Programme of "Force" and Melody.
- 8.45 a.m.** CADBURY CALLING A new blend of radio entertainment "The Exploits of Mr. Penny" By Maurice Moiseiwitsch No. 23 Another of Mr. Penny's Adventures Richard Goolden as Mr. Penny. Doris Gilmore as Mrs. Penny. And the music of Blackpool's wizard of the Wurliizer, Reginald Dixon.—Presented by Cadbury Bros., Ltd.
- 9.15 a.m.** The Happy Philosopher A new programme of particular interest to all dog lovers.—Presented by Bob Martin, Ltd.
- 9.30 a.m.** Brown & Polson Cookery Club. Club news and cookery talks by the president of the Cookery Club, Mrs. Jean Scott.
- 9.45 a.m.** Keeping House with Elizabeth Craig. Introduced by Peter the Planter.—Presented by Lyons' Green Label Tea.
- 10.0 a.m.** FAVOURITE MELODIES Presented by the makers of Freezone Corn Remover.
- 10.15 to 10.30 a.m.** GOOD MORNING A visit from Albert Whelan, bringing a smile, a song and a story.—Representing the makers of Andrews Liver Salt.
- 4.15 p.m.** The Dansant
- 4.45 p.m.** Showland Memories Presented by California Syrup of Figs.
- 5.0 to 6.0 p.m.** Station Concert
- 6.30 to 7.0 p.m.** Request Programme
- 11.0 to 12 (midnight)** Dancing Time
- 12.0 (midnight)** MIDNIGHT IN MAYFAIR with Greys Cigarettes Presented by Godfrey Phillips, Ltd.
- 12.15 to 1.0 a.m.** Late Dance Music

Information supplied by Wireless Publicity, Ltd., Electra House, Victoria Embankment, W.C.2. Sole Agents in the British Empire.

A TRIPLE TRIUMPH

MISS JOAN SEELS

MISS PATRICIA MEDINA



for

ZEE-KOL Almond Oil SOAP

Creates Beauty and Preserves Beauty and has a Beautiful Lingering Perfume

A REVELATION in transforming the worst skin in three nights into a most beautiful satiny and peach-like complexion. Never before has a soap of this description been given to the public. It is made of the purest oils, and has a beautiful perfume that lingers over the skin until washed away.

One must not think of the cheap 3d. tablets of soap when thinking of Zee-Kol Almond Oil Soap.

This is the wholesale price of the materials used in most of the advertised soaps. Compare this price to Almond Oil, which is 5/6 per lb., and which is used in Zee-Kol Almond Oil Soap.

PALM OIL costs 4d. per lb.

ALMOND OIL costs 5/6 per lb.

It is easily seen why Zee-Kol Almond Oil Soap is the most expensive to make, as it is very rare to get Almond Oil in a Soap at all. The price of Almond Oil will prove to everyone that there is no soap in the world so marvellous as Zee-Kol Almond Oil Soap.

1 1/2 LARGE TABLET

NOW 6d.

but keeps the skin supple, firm and youthful.

When thinking of other face creams remember that Doge Cream is not like any of these.

It is the most remarkable and the most perfect cream that has ever been blended. It contains Almond Oil, which is the most expensive oil one can use in a face cream, and does not grow hair. It preserves the skin and takes away all wrinkles and leaves the skin smooth as a child's. It was taken from an old Venetian recipe, and has a beautiful perfume that lingers over the skin until it is washed away. Over a thousand of the leading Society women use Doge Cream.

In Tubes - **6D.** and **9D.**

In Pots - **1 1/2** and **2 1/2**

DOGE CREAM AND ZEE-KOL SOAP ARE PERFECT TOGETHER

Obtainable from all Chemists and Stores or direct from

SHAVEX ZEE-KOL Co., Ltd.

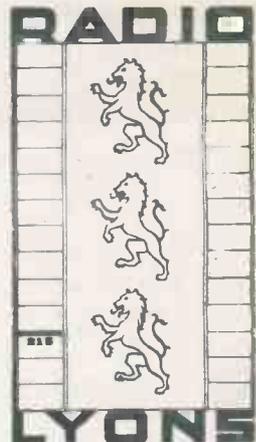
(Dept. S.41), 40 Blenheim Road, Upper Holloway, N.19



It's the eyebrow that does it! Dynamic six-foot Jack Jackson leads his orchestra in "A Serenade to Melody" presented by Pond's at 10 p.m. on Sunday.

Radio Lyons Balling!

215 metres



Announcers: Gerald Carnes and Johnny Couper

SUNDAY, MAY 8

- 7.0 p.m.** Fifteen Melodious Minutes
With Mantovani and His Orchestra, Frances Langford, and Frank Carle at the piano.
- 7.15 p.m.** "That Reminds Me"
The Quality Street Programme. An attractive assortment of Melody and Memory.—Presented by John Mackintosh and Sons, Ltd., makers of Quality Street Assortment.
- 7.30 p.m.** Vaudeville
Stars of the music-hall in laughter, song and rhythm, in a programme compiled from their latest recordings.
- 7.45 p.m.** Station Concert and News
- 8.05 p.m.** Dance Music
A twenty-five minute high-spot of the latest and best in rhythm recordings. A programme of gramophone records.
- 8.30 p.m.**

CARROLL LEVIS

and
His Radio Discoveries
This week's "Unknowns of To-day" and "Probable Stars of To-morrow" include:
Charles Lewis (Concertina Virtuoso)
Alfred Davies (Boy Soprano)
Vincent Groves (Violinist)
Marjorie Lucas (Blues Singer)
The Donaruma Four (Instrumentalists)

Sponsored and presented by the makers of Quaker Cornflakes.

- 10.45 p.m.** Dance Music
A fifteen-minute gramophone recital of the latest popular hits which are on everyone's lips at the moment.
- 11.0 to 11.15 p.m.** HONEY AND ALMOND
Four beautiful hands in a programme of piano-duets and song, with Al Bowlly.—Presented by the makers of Hinds Honey and Almond Cream.
- 11.15 p.m.** Organ Parade
Masters of the cinema organ in tunes of the moment and musical memories.
- 11.30 p.m.** As You Like It
A musical miscellany of records to suit all tastes in a pleasant half-hour programme of the melodies you like to hear played as you like to hear them.
- 12 (midnight)** Close Down

MONDAY, MAY 9

- 10.0 p.m.** Dance Music
To start the evening literally "with a swing."
- 10.15 p.m.** Keyboard Kapers
The best and most recent recordings made by your favourite "ivory ticklers" are here presented in a programme of intricate piano-novelties and attractive piano medleys.
- 10.30 p.m.** Mr. and Mrs. is the Name
No. 1. A new series, featuring, this week, Louis Armstrong, and his ex-wife Lil Armstrong with Her Orchestra.
- 10.45 p.m.** VARIETY
A pleasing programme for all, announcing the dividends declared by International Sporting Pools.

- 11.0 p.m.** Music Hall
As the conductor's baton falls the curtain rises on a thirty-minute session of laughter and song.
- 11.30 p.m.** By Request
Your very own selections are played in this programme of listeners' requests. Write to Radio Lyons for your favourite.
- 12 (midnight)** Close Down

WEDNESDAY, MAY 11

- 10.0 p.m.** Dance Music
The "good old good ones" are featured in this programme of old dance favourites which take us back to the early days of jazz and "Alexander's Ragtime Band."
- 10.15 p.m.** Melody Forecast
A programme of the very latest dance tunes which in our opinion will be popular soon.
- 10.30 p.m.** Spirit of Youth
A programme featuring the "youngsters" of the Entertainment World including Ralph Reader's Boys' Choir and Bobby Breen.
- 10.45 p.m.** Old Times
The fine old artistes of the early Music Hall and the songs they used to sing are here presented in a programme for the old folks.
- 11.0 p.m.** Film Time
With your screen reporter, "The Man on the Set," who brings his usual supply of up-to-the-minute news from the film studios. Send your film query to him at 10A Soho Square, London, W.1.
- 11.30 p.m.** Variety With a Difference
Celebrity artistes and orchestras in a programme of varied fare.
- 12 (midnight)** Close Down

THURSDAY, MAY 12

- 10.0 p.m.** Record Review
A programme, compiled from some of the outstanding recordings of the month, presented by means of the gramophone turntable by courtesy of the publishers of The Gramophone Magazine.
 - 10.15 p.m.** Radio Ballroom
A weekly visit to our "paradise for dancers" as a guest of the makers of Hobson's Choice.
 - 10.30 p.m.** Comedy Corner
Radio and the Music Hall's greatest humorists come to you in a half-hour programme of laughter and fun.
- Continued on opposite page*



Ralph Reader (right) and his Sea Scouts in one of their popular "Gang Shows," as they appeared in a film. Ralph's new Boy Choir is on the air on Wednesday at 10.30 p.m.

- 8.45 p.m.** Station Concert and News
- 9.0 p.m.** Young and Healthy
A programme of modern, snappy dance rhythm and swing by the world's leading dance orchestras.—Presented by courtesy of the makers of Bile Beans.
- 9.15 p.m.** The Zam-Buk Programme
of melody, song and humour. An enjoyable programme to suit all tastes.—Presented by the makers of Zam-Buk.
- 9.30 p.m.** Peter the Planter
Presents "Backstage with Sir Seymour Hicks." Starring Sir Seymour Hicks and Lea Seidl, with Dennis Van Thal and His West End Theatre Orchestra, and full company.—On behalf of the blenders of Lyons' Green Label Tea.
- 9.45 p.m.** "Hutch"
Romantic singer of world renown in a programme presented in the sophisticated manner by the makers of Phillips' Magnesia Beauty Creams.
- 10.0 p.m.** REVUEDEVILLE
From the stage of the Windmill Theatre, London Broadcast excerpts from this most famous of all Non-Stop Shows.—Presented for your entertainment by the makers of Danderine.
- 10.15 p.m.** Announcing a New Series of Thrilling Dramas centred around the characters of Inspector Brookes of Scotland Yard and his son Dick.—Presented by the makers of Milk of Magnesia.
- 10.30 p.m.** Showland Memories
A musical cavalcade of theatreland, past and present, with Webster Booth and Olive Groves, and The Showlanders.—Sent to you by the makers of California Syrup of Figs.

- 11.0 p.m.** The Stage-Door Lounger
One of the earliest Radio Lyons' features is continued by our indefatigable Theatre Correspondent who sends a further interesting supply of news from London's Theatreland.
- 11.30 p.m.** Our Own Choice
Popular Gerald Carnes and Johnny Couper amuse you and themselves with a selection of their favourite recordings which they feel sure will delight you too.
- 12 (midnight)** Close Down

TUESDAY, MAY 10

- 10.0 p.m.** Music that Cheers
Something for everyone in a bright programme.—Presented with the compliments of the makers of Stead Razor Blades.
- 10.15 p.m.** Bolonium Bill on Parade
A programme of stirring songs and marches, composed by Bolonium Bill, and presented by the makers of Bolonium Overalls.
- 10.30 p.m.** Hawaiian Paradise
The atmosphere of an Hawaiian Isle is captured in this programme which features Bing Crosby and Andy Iona and His Islanders.
- 10.45 p.m.** HONEY AND ALMOND
With Al Bowlly. Four beautiful hands and a magical voice in a programme of piano-duets and song.—Sponsored by the makers of Hinds Honey and Almond Cream.

YOU have an opportunity of hearing Ralph Reader's new Boys' Choir in a programme entitled the "Spirit of Youth," which appears on Wednesday at 10.30 p.m. This choir of golden-voiced Scouts is one of the outstanding features of "Boy Scout," a pageant of youth which Reader is producing for the Albert Hall shortly.

Producer, dance expert, song writer, author, actor, film star, and Scoutmaster—Ralph Reader is one of the shining lights of the entertainment world of to-day, and without a doubt is the most versatile of its younger members.

Many of the intricate dance routines you see in English musical films and shows are Reader creations. His work in this direction added greatly to the success of the Bobby Howes show, *Please, Teacher*. His Gang Shows, produced annually at the Scala Theatre, London, are no longer "shows for Scouts alone to see," for the legitimate theatre-goer hurries to procure his ticket. Producers with names that are well known to you view the show for the sole purpose of learning more about their jobs. Reader proudly boasts, and rightly, too, that Anna Neagle once stood right through a three-hour Gang Show sooner than miss any of it.

Ralph can truly be called an unusual young man, if only for his loyalty to the Scout movement, which might well have lost him years ago when fame first came his way, for the so-called "glamour" of the theatre has proved too great an attraction for many a young and aspiring actor.

This year he took an excited and—whisper it!—surprisingly clean bunch of youngsters along to the Palladium to appear before the King and Queen at the Royal Command Performance. It is typical of him that he stayed in the background throughout the show, and left the boys themselves to collect the "bouquets."

Harry Davidson



and his

Commodore Grand Orchestra

HARRY DAVIDSON and his Commodore Grand Orchestra—popular broadcasters from the B.B.C. for many years—are now giving you regular programmes from Radio Luxembourg and Radio Normandy:

Radio Luxembourg - Sunday mornings at 10-30 a.m.

Radio Normandy - Saturday mornings at 9-30 a.m.

Be sure and tune in to these grand entertainments—one of radio's most popular orchestras brought to you every week by courtesy of the proprietors of 'Freezone' Corn Remover.

CORNS

Safe, Certain Cure—
Money-back Guarantee

Why risk blood-poisoning by using a razor on your corns, or make do with the temporary relief of pads and rings? The very first application of 'FREEZONE' stops the pain, and within 3 or 4 days the corn shrinks and gets so loose you can actually lift it right out, root and all. Thousands of sufferers testify to the wonderful results of 'Freezone' Corn Remover. Only 1/3d. a bottle at all chemists, and every bottle sold with a money-back guarantee.

Complexion Miracles

USERS of Zee-Kol and Doge Cream were awarded several prizes in the recent *Daily Mail* Beauty Contest. It is claimed that Zee-Kol Almond Oil Soap will have a noticeable effect upon the worst skin in three nights.

Over a thousand of the leading Society women use Doge Cream, which does not dry up the skin but keeps it supple, firm and youthful. It is made in accordance with an old Venetian recipe.

FREE TO LADIES

In all ailments incidental to the Sex DR. OSTER MANN'S FEMALE PILLS have been used with extraordinary success. Countless letters from all parts of the world provide conclusive and undeniable proof of their efficacy. Every woman sufferer should write for FREE SAMPLE. Sold in boxes. Price 3/-, 5/-, 12/-. FROM THE MANAGERESS The HYGIENIC STORES, Ltd. (Dept. R.P.), 95, Charing Cross Road, London, W.C.2.

Radio Lyons Programmes

Continued from opposite page



Carroll Levis announcing one of his "discoveries" in the Quaker Cornflakes programme, broadcasting at 8.30 p.m. this Sunday

- 11.0 p.m. Let's Sit This One Out Cabaret and variety turns alternating with snappy, dance records in a delightful light entertainment.
- 11.30 p.m. Afterthoughts Melodies with memories in a pleasant musical pot-pourri to bring the evening's entertainment to a close.
- 12.0 (midnight) Close Down

FRIDAY, MAY 13

- 10.0 p.m. Dance Music Britain and America's most popular maestros with their orchestras.
- 10.15 p.m. Bolenium Bill on Parade Stirring songs and marches in a programme compiled by Bolenium Bill, and presented by the makers of Bolenium Overalls.
- 10.30 p.m. Swing on Strings Violin and guitar at their best in a programme which features Eric Siday and Reg Leopold, and Phil Green and his Swing on Strings. A gramophone record concert.
- 10.45 p.m. Lancashire Hot-Pot The pick of Lancashire's generous contribution to the world of entertainment come to you in another "helping" of this popular feature.
- 11.0 p.m. Screen Songs From films—past, present and future—we take theme songs and present them in their original film form.
- 11.30 p.m. By Request The second programme of the week in which listeners have an opportunity of hearing their very own selections. To take part in this programme write to Radio Lyons for your favourite.
- 12 (midnight) Close Down

SATURDAY, MAY 14

- 10.0 p.m. Dance Music A programme of comedy hits.
- 10.15 p.m. Piano-Phonics A gramophone record programme featuring Carroll Gibbons, and Ramona, two famous wizards of the ivories.
- 10.30 p.m. Close Harmony Clever vocal teams in a fifteen minute programme of rhythmic harmony.
- 10.45 p.m. Rap Tap on Wood The greatest xylophone players of both sides of the Pond in a concert of their best recordings.
- 11.0 p.m. Vaudeville A slick thirty minute show which stars your favourite variety turns.
- 11.30 p.m. Passing By The ever popular half-hour of wisdom, with the original "radio philosopher" Tony Melrose. Spend the last half-hour of the day with friendly, popular "Uncle" Tony and write to him at 10A Soho Square, London, W.1.
- 12 (midnight) Close Down

WHEN you hear a peppy, glamorous blues singer in Carroll Levis's famous "Discoveries" programme, presented by Quaker Cornflakes at 8.30 on Sunday evening, we are willing to bet that the last thing you'll think of is cheese! Yet that's what she does—the blues singer, we mean. Her name is Marjorie Lucas, and she's a cheese demonstrator, whatever that means.

Marjorie is a snappy brunette who earns her living by touring all over the country demonstrating this particular make of cheese. A far cry from blues singing, you'd think. But Marjorie knows what she wants and goes for it. When she was in Leicester recently she heard that Carroll Levis was holding one of his by now famous "Discoveries" auditions in Birmingham. Marjorie went, sang and conquered.

This doesn't mean that Marjorie has given up her demonstrating. No; she'll be on the air on May 8, and then she'll go right back to her job. Ambition? To sing with a band—and we hope you'll get there, Marjorie!

Information supplied by BROADCAST ADVERTISING LTD., of 50 PALL MALL, LONDON, S.W.1, Sole Agents for RADIO LYONS. Programme Dept.: Vox, 10a Soho Square, London, W.1.



A PROGRAMME OF FILM MEMORIES PRESENTED BY THE MAKERS OF "PUFFED" WHEAT & "PUFFED" RICE

EVERY MONDAY & THURSDAY 3.30 p.m. from RADIO LUXEMBOURG

1293 metres

STAR PARADE is a programme that will thrill both old and young. Every Star Parade programme is a resumé of a famous film star's hit numbers, with some refreshing reminders of the picture they made famous. You should not miss a single Star Parade, every one is packed with memories and tunes that will delight you.

Gay like Paris...



Times of Transmissions:

Sunday: 9.00 a.m.—11.00 a.m.
5.00 p.m.—7.00 p.m.
Weekdays: 9.00 a.m.—11.00 a.m.

Announcer:
John Sullivan

SUNDAY, MAY 8

9.0 a.m. Drycole Melodies
Presented by the makers of Drycole, Messrs. Elephant Chemical Co., Ltd. 171, Neate Street, S.E.5

9.15 a.m. Medley
Isle of Capri, Kennedy; O Sole Mio, Di Capua; Dance of the Hours, Ponchielli; Ave Maria, Bach-Gounod; Roses of Picardy, Weatherley.

9.30 a.m. For Dancers
Day In, Day Out, Evans; You're Laughing at Me, Berlin; The Camera Doesn't Lie, Leslie; Twilight in Turkey, Scott; Sing a Song of London, Kennedy.

9.45 a.m. Cabaret
Let Me Sing You to Sleep, Gordon; Singing in the Rain, Brown; Sympathy Waltz, Evans; Lost, Mercer; Dinah, Young.

10.0 a.m. Al and Bob Harvey
The Harmony Headliners, Laughtermakers de Luxe, Bring You a Smile and a Song in the True Harvey Manner.—Presented by the makers of Digestif Rennie.

10.15 a.m. Light Orchestral Concert
Narcissus, Nevin; The Rosary, Nevin; Silver Threads Among the Gold, Danks; The Dancing Clock, Ewing; In a Persian Market, Keteibey.

10.30 a.m. THE OPEN ROAD
Fighting Strength, Jordan; Over My Shoulder, Woods; It's the Band, Miller; Singing a Happy Song, Stern; Through Night to Light, Laukin.—Presented by Carter's Little Liver Pills, 64 Hatton Garden, E.C.1.

10.45 to 11.0 a.m. Swing Music
Sweet Sue, Young; Spooky Takes a Holiday, Clinton; Sweet Heartache, Washington; Rhythm and Romance, Whiting; Loveless Love, Kern.

5.0 p.m. HORLICKS PICTURE HOUSE
Master of Ceremonies: Ben Lyon
June Clyde
Vic Oliver
Leslie Kentish
Rhythm Brothers
The Horlicks All-Star Orchestra
under
Debroy Somers
Presented by Horlicks, Slough, Bucks.

6.0 p.m. Lux Radio Theatre
Featuring Teddy Joyce and His Orchestra. Introducing "The School for Stars," with highlights from the film "Paradise for Two."—Presented by the makers of Lux.

6.30 to 7.0 p.m. RINSO RADIO REVUE
featuring
Jack Hylton and His Band
Al and Bob Harvey
Tommy Handley
Henderson Twins
Sam Browne
Alice Mann
Peggy Dell
Compered by Eddie Pola
Presented by the makers of Rinsol, Unilever House, Blackfriars, E.C.3.

MONDAY, MAY 9

9.0 a.m. Old Favourites
When the Sergeant Maj. on Parade, Longstaffe; Little Grey Home in the West, Lohr; Song of Songs, Moya; Parade of the Tin Soldiers, Jessel.

9.15 a.m. For Film Fans
When Did You Leave Heaven? Bullock; Blossoms on Broadway, Robin; Say the Word and It's Yours, Sigler; Whispers in the Dark, Robin; You Are My Lucky Star, Freed.

9.30 a.m. Music Hall Memories
If Winter Comes, Bennett; The Old School Tie, Kenneth and George Western; Little Dutch Mill, Freed; Goodbye

9.45 a.m. Light Orchestral Concert

Paris

Broadcasting Station

ACP

312.8 metres.

959 kc/s.

60 kw.

PARIS

10.0 a.m. Military Band Concert
Colonel Bogey, Alford; Entry of the Gladiators, Fucik; The Whistler and His Dog, Pryor; Barcarolle, Tchaikowsky; Hands Across the Sea, Sousa.

10.15 a.m. Potpourri
On the Banks of Allan Water, Trad.; Dancing in the Firelight, Henderson; Copper Coloured Gal, Davis; Loveless Love, Handy; Carelessly, Kenny.

10.30 a.m. Hot Rhythm
I Got Rhythm, Gershwin; Copper Coloured Gal, Davis; Is it True What they Say About Dixie? Caesar; Goody Goody, Mercer; Swing High Swing Low, Freed.

10.45 to 11.0 a.m. Waltz Time

10.30 a.m. Variety
Happy—Selection; You Have that Extra Something, Ellis; The Train That's Taking You Home, Fyffe; The Whistling Waltz, Woods; The Ghost Walk, Minevitch.

10.45 to 11.0 a.m. Some Stars of Swing
Sweet Sue, Harris; That's How the First Song Was Born, Hill; A Thousand Dreams of You, Webster; Oriental Shuffle, Reinhardt; Milkman's Matinee, Denniker.

THURSDAY, MAY 12

9.0 a.m. Light Orchestral Concert

9.15 a.m. Variety
Whoa Babe, Clinton; Love in the First Degree, Brooks; Whoa Josephine, Crumit; My People, Cunningham; Spooky Takes a Holiday, Clinton.

9.30 a.m. Medley
Polonaise Militaire, Chopin; Love, Here is My Heart, Ross; Please Remember, Denby; So Many Memories, Woods; Sorrento by the Sea, Henderson.

9.45 a.m. Film Fan Favourites
This Year's Kisses, Berlin; That Old Feeling, Brown; Moon or No Moon, Lerner; Nice Work if You Can Get It, Gershwin.

10.0 a.m. Military Band Concert
Teddy Bear's Picnic, Bratton; Post Horn Galop, Koenig; Radio—Quick March, Herman; On the Alert, Goldman; Sussex by the Sea, Higgs.

10.15 a.m. Have You Danced to This Tune?
The Gay Nineties Waltz—Part 1; Please Remember, Denby; Let 'er Go, Clinton; Bugle Call Rag, Pettis; Serenade in the Night, Cherubini.

10.30 a.m. Singing Stars
So Do I, Burke; Say That You Will Not Forget, de Curtis; Rose Marie, Friml; Goodnight Vienna, Posford; Once in a Blue Moon, Gordon.

10.45 to 11.0 a.m. Waltz Favourites
Seventh Heaven, Mitchell; St. Bernard Waltz, Swallow; Ah Sweet Mystery of Life, Young; Close to Me, Lewis; Music in May, Novello.

FRIDAY, MAY 13

9.0 a.m. From the Films

9.15 a.m. THE OPEN ROAD
Presented by Carters Little Liver Pills, 64, Hatton Garden, E.C.1

9.30 a.m. Waltz Time

9.45 a.m. Dance Favourites
That Old Feeling, Brown; Gangway, Lerner; Blue Danube Waltz, Strauss; Goodnight to You All, MacMol; So Rare, Sharpe.

10.0 a.m. Potpourri
Mexican Serenade, Terese; Hungarian Dance No. 5, Brahms; Chicago, Fiske; Capri Caprice (Isle of Capri), Kennedy; A Little Dash of Dublin, Sigler.

10.15 a.m. Revue Memories
Charles B. Cochran in Person, Ellis; 1066 and All That—Selection, Arkell; Over She Goes: Selection—Part 1, Mayer; Rhythm of the Rain, Stern.

10.30 a.m. Gems of Song

10.45 to 11.0 a.m. Hot Rhythm
Cuban Pete—Rumba, Norman; The Juba—Rumba, L. & O. Rene; South American Joe, Friend; The Lady in Red, Dixon; The Gaucho, Samuels.

SATURDAY, MAY 14

9.0 a.m. Light Orchestral Concert
The Skater's Waltz, Waldteufel; Rhapsody in Blue, Gershwin; I Love the Moon, Rubens; Destiny, Baynes; Valencia, Padilla.

9.15 a.m. Singing Screen Stars
Ma Curly Headed Babby, Clutsam; In Old Vienna, Jasmyne; Goodnight Lovely Little Lady, Gordon; Stay at Home Papa, Yellen; Love is a Song, Kester; Lovely to Look At, Fields.

9.45 a.m. Musical Show Memories
The Great Ziegfeld—Part 1; The Great Ziegfeld—Part 2; Home and Beauty—Part 1; At the Balalaika, Posford; I Still Suits Me, Hammerstein.

10.0 a.m. Miscellaneous
Fairlyland—Argentine Tango, Winkler; Smoke Dreams, Freed; Experiment, Porter; On a Little Dream Ranch, Hill; Swing For Sale, Cahn.

10.15 a.m. Cinema Organists

10.30 a.m. Dance Music
Swing Patrol, Erard; Midnight in Mayfair, Chase; You Can't Stop Me from Dreaming, Friend; Caravan, Ellington; Dinah, Akst.

10.45 to 11.0 a.m. Cabaret
It Looks Like Rain, Leslie; Though There's Millions Around, Dean; The Girl in the Taxi, Felvas; The Gypsy Princess Waltz, Kalsman; Moonglow, Hudson.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 11

9.0 a.m. Medley
Serenade, Schubert; The Cobbler's Song, Norton; Abdul Abbulul Amir, Crumit; Albert Comes Back, Edgar; The Rose in Her Hair, Warren.

9.15 a.m. From the Shows and Films

9.30 a.m. Film Star Parade
Swing High Swing Low, Freed; Look What You've Done, Kaimar; Blonde Women, Hollander; Things Are Looking Up, Gershwin; A Little Dash of Dublin, Sigler.

9.45 a.m. Old Favourites
Soldiers of the King, Stuart; A Country Girl—Vocal Gems, Ross; Galloping Major, Bastow; Bells Across the Meadow, Keteibey.

10.0 a.m. Some Famous Singers
I Got Plenty of Nuttin', Gershwin; Italian Street Song, Herbert; My Moonlight Madonna, Fibich; I Give My Heart, Leigh; The Silver Patrol, Stevier.

10.15 a.m. Dance Time
I Double Dare You, Shand; The Snake Charmer, Powell; The Pretty Little Patchwork Quilt, Box; You Took the Words Right Out of My Heart, Robin; Afraid to Dream, Gordon.

Anglo-Continental Publicity Ltd., Cavendish Mansions, Langham Street, London, W.1.

B.B.C. PROGRAMMES *Continued from page 23*

Flying Dutchman by Wagner (recently referred to, incidentally, by a prominent author, as "a boil on the face of music!") on **MAY 11, National**. Kubatzki is a Beecham discovery. He heard her singing in an out-of-the-way opera house in Germany last year, but was unable to sign her up until this season.

The famous pianist, **Solomon**, gives a recital on **MAY 13, National**, in which he will include the Sonata in F sharp minor by Schumann, whilst **Joseph Lewis** conducts a programme of Children's Music on the same day and wavelength.

Very British will be the **Coldstream Guards Band** on **MAY 10, Regional**.

And there is more that is redolent of Old England this week. **Peter Dawson**, for instance. His many fans will be glad to hear him in another recital on **MAY 8, National**, whilst **Jack Hardy's** Little Orchestra will feature an entirely English programme on **MAY 9, Regional**.

SPORT

THERE'S fun for you all, my hearties. Rugby League football, Soccer, racing, tennis and cricket.

The Rugby League Cup Final is to be played at Wembley on **MAY 7**. S. H. Pemberton will give the commentary on the first half, from North Regional, and Hubert Bateman will give you the second half of this exciting game from North and National. Salford and Barrow are the teams. On the same afternoon will be heard a commentary on the Davis Cup match between England and Rumania. Tom Woodrooffe will be the commentator.

Racing fans will switch over to Ireland to hear a broadcast on the Coronation Cup, at Maze racecourse. Soccer fans will turn to West Regional when the last edition of *Sports Special* will be aired on **MAY 7**. No running commentaries here, but excellent eye-witness accounts of four matches, Plymouth Argyle v. Southampton; Bristol City v. Notts County; Bournemouth v. Bristol Rovers; and Exeter City v. Millwall.

They're taking the cricket broadcasts seriously this summer, thanks to the presence of the Australians. Prior to the first Test, certain matches will be described which may be said to have a bearing on the ultimate selection of the England team to play Australia. On **MAY 11, 12 and 13** commentaries on two matches will be heard. Percy (Teeth-and-Specs) Fender will be at Lords to describe parts of the Middlesex and Gloucestershire game, while A. E. Lawton, ex-Derbyshire skipper, will be at Aigburth ground, Liverpool, to let you in on the Lancashire-Derbyshire tussle.

WHAT I WANT FROM LIFE

Continued from page 12

"What are you most afraid of?" I asked her. Wyn thought a little. "Loneliness," she said, at last. "But I'm not lonely, you know. I like most people I meet, and I make friends easily. I'm lucky enough to keep my friends, too, when I've got them. One of my greatest friends, Enid Stamp-Taylor, I've known for fifteen years."

Wyn has the happy knack of being at her ease in any sort of society. It is because, as she says, she "likes most people she meets." To look at her, you can only imagine her in a setting of smart restaurants or drawing-rooms. But she is even more at home playing darts in a country pub. Her favourite meal is bread and cheese and beer.

There are many people who sigh for "a cottage in the country", who would certainly flee from it with horror if they were forced to spend more than a few hours in it. Not so Wyn. Hers is not just an empty dream, but a definite ambition, with all the details worked out, down to the moss between the stones of the garden path. Here's hoping that one day it will all come true.

In addition, she has three particular pet ambitions which she could satisfy any day of her life, but for some reason, or no reason, never has. Anyway, what is life without ambitions? Wyn's are (1) to go to Kew, (2) to visit Westminster Abbey, and (3) to see the Crown Jewels.

OUR RADIO LETTER BOX

Half a crown is paid for every letter used in this feature. Address your letter to "Radio Letter Box," Radio Pictorial, 37 Chancery Lane, London, W.C.2.

From Mrs. Sheppard, 12 Cedar Road, Bromley, Kent.

BR AVO to Radio Luxembourg. What an inspiration, "The Greys are on the Air!" This is something like a thrill, and add to it the glorious voice of Raymond Newell, who could wish for a more inspiring programme? It is a real "feast of music" for those who love it in its noblest form.

From Rowland Blair, 3 Mount Pleasant Road, Brondesbury Park, N.W.10.

CONVERSATIONS in the Train are of particular interest because they sound so natural. If "Talks" in which two or more persons take part were run on similar lines, I believe they would hold the attention of many more middle- and low-brows!

How about "Talks in a Taxi," "Chats in a Char-a-banc," "Arguments in an Air-liner," with sound effects?

From Mrs. E. Smith, 727 High Street, North Finchley, N.12.

YOUR Sheffield correspondent who states that although Doris Arnold has a hand in many shows, "her voice is not heard announcing one" is at fault.

Miss Arnold arranged, announced and compered the whole of a recent charming series: *The Melody Is There*.

From S. Hughes, "Melrose," Brierley Road, Redhill, Bournemouth.

AFTER hearing the broadcast of *The Dark Lady of the Sonnets*, I am wondering why the B.B.C. doesn't give us more of Bernard Shaw's plays.

They are ideal for broadcasting, relying very little on scenery or action for their effect. Perhaps the G.O.M. of the theatre could even be induced to write a play specially for broadcasting!

Tune in to the
PALMOLIVE
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LIGHT MUSIC

SUNDAYS at 8 p.m.
FRIDAYS at 3.30 p.m.
Radio Luxembourg
 (1293 metres)

TUESDAYS at 5.30 p.m.
Radio Normandy
Transmission through I.B.C. Ltd.
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RADIO NORMANDY

212.6 m., 1411 kc/s

Announcers: Ian Newman, Godfrey Bowen, Norman Evans

Times of Transmissions	
Sunday:	7.45 a.m.—11.45 a.m. 1.30 p.m.—7.30 p.m. 10.00 p.m.—1.00 a.m.
Weekdays:	7.45 a.m.—11.30 a.m. *2.00 p.m.—6.00 p.m. †12 (midnight)—1.00 a.m.
*Thursday:	2.30—6.00 p.m.
†Friday, Saturday:	Till 2.00 a.m.
All Times stated are British Summer Time	

SUNDAY, MAY 8

Morning Programme

- 7.45 a.m.** Studio Service from Rouen. Conducted by the Rev. C. Ross of All Saints Church, Rouen.
- 8.0 a.m.** The March of Melody Presented by Novopine Foot Energiser, Yeo Street, E.3.
- 8.15 a.m.** **I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL** Happy Melodies (for Nimble Fingers).
- 8.30 a.m.** Musical Comedy Memories
- 8.45 a.m.** **GEORGE FORMBY** with a strong supporting cast including "Beryl" and John Firman's Orchestra. Terrific Series of Laughter and Song Programmes Presented by the proprietors of Feen-a-Mint, Thames House, S.W.1.
- 9.0 a.m.** **I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL** Musical Potpourri.

- 9.15 a.m.** **THE VOICE OF EXPERIENCE** Waltzes from Theatreland; Always, Smith; The Sleeping Beauty Waltz; Tchaikowsky; Song of Paradise, King; Dance Time.—Presented by the makers of Pepsodent Toothpaste, Pepsodent, Ltd., London, N.W.10.
- 9.30 a.m.** Music from the Packet A Programme of Happy Music and a Competition for Listeners.—Presented by the makers of Bisto, London, N.W.10.
- 9.45 a.m.** **ROLL UP! ROLL UP!** Roll up to the Rizla Fun Fair All the Fun of the Fair with Fred Douglas Wyn Richmond Hawaiian Islanders And Company Special Barrel Organ Arrangements by Signor Pesaresi 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, Hugh French, Esther Coleman and the Waltz Timers.—Presented by Phillip's Dental Magnesia, 179 Acton Vale, W.3.

- 10.15 a.m.** **CARSON ROBISON AND HIS PIONEERS** Continue Their Popular Hill-Billy Broadcasts Sponsored by the makers of Oxydol.
- 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 Aero Show Harry Roy and Bill Currie in the Lighter Side of Life while the Famous Band "Swings It."—Presented by the makers of Rowntree's Aero Chocolate.
- 11.0 a.m.** **I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL** DONALD PEERS Cavalier of Song Presented by D.D.D., Fleet Lane, E.C.4.
- 11.15 a.m.** **STORK RADIO PARADE** Second Edition From the Stage of the Granada, Woolwich Ann Penn Wyn Richmond Wilfrid Thomas The Four Aces and Bobby Howell and His Band Compère: Jerry Verno Announcer: Bob Danvers-Walker Presented by the makers of Stork Margarine
- 11.45 a.m.** Programmes in French Assn. des Auditeurs de Radio Normandie.

Afternoon Programme

- 1.30 p.m.** **LES ALLEN** presents his Radio Requests with Paula Green and the Snowfire Debutantes and the Symphony of Brass under the direction of Arthur Young who plays the piano with Reginald Foresythe Presented by F.W. Hampshire & Co., Ltd., makers of Snowfire Beauty Aids.
- 2.0 p.m.** The Kraft Show directed by Billy Cotton, featuring Mary Lawson and Fred Duprez, with Peter Williams, Alan Breeze, Jack Doyle and Larry Adler.—Presented by Kraft Cheese Company, Ltd., Hayes, Middlesex.



Impersonations are Ann Penn's speciality, and you can hear her this week in Stork Radio Parade at 11.15 on Sunday morning

- 2.30 p.m.** Phil Park presents His Own Medley of Organ Music.—Sponsored by the House of Genatosan, Loughborough, Leicestershire.
- 2.45 p.m.** **THE OPEN ROAD** El Capitan, Sousa; Everything's in Rhythm With My Heart, Sigler; Sahres and Spurs, Sousa; Betty Co-ed., Vallee; El Relicario, Padilla.—Presented by Carter's Little Liver Pills, 64 Hatton Garden, E.C.1.
- 3.0 p.m.** **A SERENADE TO MELODY** featuring Jack Jackson and Orchestra with Barbara Back and a "Star of To-morrow" Presented by Pond's Extract Co., Perivale, Greenford, Middlesex.
- 3.30 p.m.** **THE GAÏETIES** with Leslie Henson Roy Royston Ginger Matthews Yvonne Ortner George Neil Rob Currie The Gaïety Rhythm Boys and The Gaïety Stars Orchestra The whole show written and devised by Douglas Furber and Leslie Henson Presented by Huntley and Palmers, Ltd., Biscuit Manufacturers, Reading.
- 3.45 p.m.** The Movie Club Highlights of Hollywood and a Hollywood "Stop-Press News." Cabled direct from the Film Capital. Intimate Glimpse of W. C. Fields.—Presented by the makers of Lux Toilet Soap.
- 4.0 p.m.** **HORLICKS PICTURE HOUSE** Master of Ceremonies: Ben Lyon June Clyde Vic Oliver Leslie Kentish Rhythm Brothers and The Horlicks All-Star Orchestra under Debroy Somers Presented by Horlicks, Slough, Bucks.
- 5.0 p.m.** Backstage with Sir Seymour Hicks, Lei Seidl and Dennis van Thal and his West End Theatre Orchestra and Full Company. On behalf of Lyon's Green Label Tea.
- 5.15 p.m.** **THE QUAKER QUARTER HOUR** featuring Carroll Lewis And His Radio Discoveries Charles Lewis (concertina) Alfred Davies (boy soprano) Vincent Groves (violinist) Marjorie Lucas (Blues singer) The Donaruma Four (instrumental) Presented by the makers of Quaker Oats, Southall, Middlesex.
- 5.30 p.m.** "Hutch" Romantic Singer of World Renown. Presented by the makers of Phillip's Magnesia Beauty Creams, 179 Acton Vale, W.3.

Evening Programme

- 5.45 p.m.** The Adventures of Master O.K. featuring Master O'Kay (The Saucy Boy), Uncle George, Paula Green, Johnnie Johnson and The O.K. Sauce Orchestra. —Presented by O.K. Sauce, Chelsea Works, S.W.18.
- 6.0 p.m.** Harold Ramsay at the Organ Presented for your entertainment by Fynnon, Ltd.
- 6.15 p.m.** More Showland Memories A Musical Cavalcade of Theatreland, Past and Present with Jan Van Der Gucht, Olive Groves and The "Showlanders." —Presented by California Syrup of Figs, 179 Acton Vale, W.3.
- 6.30 p.m.** **RINSO RADIO REVUE** featuring Jack Hylton and His Band Al and Bob Harvey Sam Browne Henderson Twins Alice Mann Peggy Dell Tommy Handley Compèred by Eddie Pola Presented by the makers of Rinsol, Unilever House, Blackfriars, E.C.4.
- 7.0 p.m.** Black Magic "The Ace of Hearts Orchestra" in a Programme for Sweethearts.—Presented by the makers of Black Magic Chocolates. Please turn to page 36

The RIZLA "FUN FAIR" is a JOLLY Entertainment Every Sunday at 9-45 a.m. from RADIO NORMANDY
212.6 metres (New Wavelength) (Transmission arranged through I.B.C. Ltd.)
A new and different series of broadcasts featuring Fred Douglas as the Fun Fair Barker—Wyn Richmond and Company—presented by Rizla, the makers of fine cigarette papers—the paper with the world's largest sale

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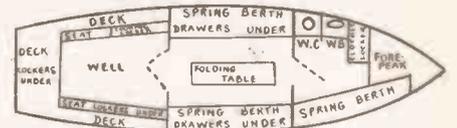
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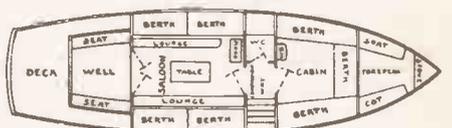
18ft. and 20ft. Yachts, for the beginner, have one sail only, furnished complete, sleep three. Terms unattended, from £3: 10. Larger yachts for six, from £7 weekly.

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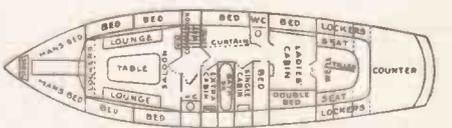
20ft. Motor-Cruisers, fully furnished. Sleep three. Terms, unattended, from £7 per week. Larger cruisers to sleep 4, 5, 6 or 7 persons. Terms from £7 to £11 per week.

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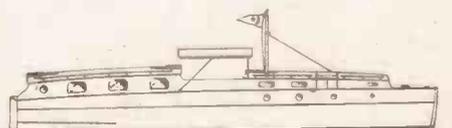
Double-cabin Yachts about 40ft. fully furnished, sleeping six or seven plus man. Suitable for family or mixed parties. Terms from £11: 10 per week, including attendant.

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42ft. Motor Cruisers with four cabins, bathroom, two W.C.'s. Fully furnished. Sleeps eight persons. Terms unattended from £15 weekly.

Tune in RADIO NORMANDY . . .

—Continued from page 34

Full Programme Particulars



Reginald Forsythe's doing a spot of conducting here, but Snowfire presents him playing the piano with Arthur Young at 1.30 p.m. on Sunday

- 7.15 p.m.** The Biggest Little Programme Starring Louise Brown, Peggy Desmond, Billy Scott-Coomber and Monia Litter.—Sponsored by Rowntrees, the makers of Kit-Kat Chocolate Crisp.
- 7.30 p.m.** Programmes in French Assn. des Auditeurs de Radio Normandie.
- 10.0 p.m.** RADIO NORMANDY CALLING. Ward and Draper Maisie Weldon Strelsky and His Russian Band. The Belles of Normandy Finals of Amateur Talent Spotting Competition Compère: Joe Young Presented by Macleans, Ltd., makers of Macleans Peroxide Toothpaste and Maclean Brand Stomach Powder, Great West Road, Brentford, Middlesex.
- 10.30 p.m.** John Goodwood and The Coty Quintette.—Presented by Coty (England), Ltd.
- 10.45 p.m.** Bohemian Holiday Sent to you by the Czechoslovakian Travel Bureau.
- 11.0 p.m.** Vaudeville When My Heart Says Sing I Sing, Kennedy; The Last Hansom Cabby, Connor; Whoops We Go Again, Harvey; London is Saying Goodnight, Parr-Davies.—Presented by Western Sports Pools, Westgate Chambers, Newport, Mon.
- 11.15 p.m.** Advance Film News Also a Programme of Music chosen from the Latest Films.—Presented by Associated British Cinemas, 30 Golden Square, W.1.
- 11.30 p.m.** Normandy Playbill Advance News and Some of Next Week's High Spots. Compèred by Benjy McNabb
- 11.45 p.m.** Sweet Music
- 12 (midnight)** Melody at Midnight Tom Doring and His Orchestra. Guest Artists: The Playboys (Electrical Recordings).—Presented nightly 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 Close Down.

- 8.0 a.m.** MUSIC IN THE MORNING Song of Happiness, Götter; Me, Myself and I, Gordon; I'm Lonesome for You, Caroline, Burke; Clover Medley.—Presented by Horlicks, Slough, Bucks.
- 8.15 a.m.** I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL The Alka Seltzer Boys, Browning and Starr, in Fifteen Minutes of Mirth and Melody.—Presented by Alka Seltzer Products.
- 8.30 a.m.** Simon The Semolina Chef.—Sponsored by the makers of Colman's Semolina, J. & J. Colman, Ltd., Norwich.
- 8.45 a.m.** Military Band Music
- 9.0 a.m.** I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL THE OPEN ROAD El Capitan, Sousa; Everything's in Rhythm With My Heart, Sigler; Sabres and Spurs, Sousa; Rise and Shine, Youmans; El Relicario, Padilla.—Presented by Carter's Little Liver Pills, 64 Hatton Gardens, E.C.1.
- 9.15 a.m.** Potpourri of Light Music
- 9.45 a.m.** "Hutch" Romantic Singer of World Renown. Presented by Milk of Magnesia, 179 Acton Vale, W.3.
- 10.0 a.m.** I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL Tunes of To-day.
- 10.30 a.m.** The Musical Mirror Presented on behalf of Novopine Foot Energiser, Yeo Street, E.3.
- 10.45 a.m.** Request Programme From Mrs. E. Avent, of Coney Hill, Gloucester.
- 11.0 a.m.** I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL Dance Music.—Presented by Roboleine 51 Clapham Road, S.W.9.
- 11.15 a.m.** Something for Everybody
- 11.30 a.m.** Programmes in French Assn. des Auditeurs de Radio Normandie.
- 2.0 p.m.** Miniature Matinee
- 2.15 p.m.** "LISTEN AFTER LUNCH" An informal programme of Songs and Melody by Arthur Young and Wilfrid Thomas You are invited to listen by Creamola Food Products, Ltd., Creamola Works, Glasgow, S.1
- 2.30 p.m.** The Nimble Needle Plays Lively Tunes for Busy Fingers.
- 2.45 p.m.** Selections from "The Love Parade."
- 3.0 p.m.** Musical Comedy Memories
- 3.30 p.m.** Request Programme From Miss Hooper, of Aldershot.
- 4.0 p.m.** Marimba Magic
- 4.15 p.m.** What's On Intimate Reviews of the latest Films, Plays and Other Attractions, by Edgar Blatt, the Special I.B.C. Critic.
- 4.30 p.m.** Advance Film News Also a programme of Music chosen from the Latest Films.—Presented by Associated British Cinemas, 31 Golden Square, W.1.
- 4.45 p.m.** Variety
- 5.0 p.m.** I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL We Do See Life, Renell; Dainty Debutante, Woods; Keep Your Seats Please, Formby; I'm Getting Sentimental Over You, Washington; The Old Man of the Mountains, Brown.
- 5.15 p.m.** Bohemian Holiday Presented by The Czechoslovakian Travel Bureau.
- 5.30 p.m.** A Quarter Hour Programme For Boys and Girls. Birthday Greetings from the Uncles.
- 5.45 p.m.** Funny Songs From Stage and Screen.

- 6.0 p.m.** Programmes in French Assn. des Auditeurs de Radio Normandie.
- 12 (midnight)** Melody at Midnight Jack Joy and His Orchestra. Guest Artists: The Rainbow Trio (Electrical Recordings).—Presented nightly 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 Close Down.

TUESDAY, MAY 10

- 7.45 a.m.** LAUGH AND GROW FIT with JOE MURGATROYD (The Lad fra' Yorkshire) and Poppet at the Piano Presented to-day by the proprietors of Freezone Corn Remover, Braydon Road, N.16.
- 8.0 a.m.** CADBURY CALLING and Presenting Reminiscing with Charlie Kunz (Playing Melodies with Memories) and Judy Shirley Cyril Grantham (Singing For You) Compère: Maurice Denham Presented by the makers of Cadbury Milk Tray Chocolates.
- 8.15 a.m.** I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL Light Music.
- 8.30 a.m.** Light Fare Introducing Mrs. Able.—Presented by Vitacup, Wincarnis Works, Norwich.
- 8.45 a.m.** Popular Tunes On the Cinema Organ.
- 9.0 a.m.** I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL BIG BILL CAMPBELL And His Hilly-Billy Band Rocky Mountain Breakdown, Campbell; Rollin' Plains, Powell; Hilly Billy Ball, Connor; The Answer to Twenty-One Years.—Presented by the makers of Lushus Table Jellies.
- 9.15 a.m.** Davy Burnaby Presented by Bismag, Ltd., Braydon Road, N.16.
- 9.30 a.m.** Ann French's Beauty Talks Presented by Reudel Bath Cubes, Braydon Road, N.16.
- 9.45 a.m.** Waltz Time With Billy Bissett and His Waltz Time Orchestra, Hugh French, Esther Coleman and The Waltz Timers.—Presented by Phillip's Dental Magnesia, 179 Acton Vale, W.3.
- 10.0 a.m.** I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL Crystal Gazing.—Presented by the makers of O'Ceard Mops and Polishes, Slough, Bucks.
- 10.15 a.m.** THE OPEN ROAD Presented by Carter's Little Liver Pills, 64 Hatton Garden, E.C.1.
- 10.30 a.m.** Familiar Melodies
- 11.0 a.m.** I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL LEISURE AT ELEVEN A New Surprise Item The Stars at Home Presented on behalf of Goblin Electrical Products, Fulham, S.W.6.
- 11.15 a.m.** Something For Everybody
- 11.30 a.m.** Programmes in French Assn. des Auditeurs de Radio Normandie.
- 2.0 p.m.** Soaring With Seraffo Presented by the proprietors of Seraffo Self Raising Flour, Dartford, Kent.

- 2.15 p.m.** "LISTEN AFTER LUNCH" An Informal Programme of Songs and Melody by Arthur Young and Wilfrid Thomas You are invited to listen by Creamola Food Products, Ltd., Creamola Works, Glasgow, S.1.
- 2.30 p.m.** Your Requests Selection From "A Damsel in Distress."
- 3.15 p.m.** The Musical Mirror Sponsored by Novopine Foot Energiser, Yeo Street, E.3.
- 3.30 p.m.** Light Songs
- 3.45 p.m.** Advance Film News Also a Programme of Music chosen from the Latest Films.—Presented by Associated British Cinemas, 30 Golden Square, W.1.
- 4.0 p.m.** Variety
- 4.30 p.m.** Continental Dance Music Played in the Radio Normandy Studio by the Orchestra of The Ranch Night Club, Le Havre.
- 5.0 p.m.** I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL Fifteen Minutes with Eric Coates.
- 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 Palmolivers Paul Oliver Olive Palmer Presented by Palmolive Soap, Palmolive, Ltd., S.W.1.
- 6.0 p.m.** Programmes in French Assn. des Auditeurs de Radio Normandie.
- 12 (midnight)** Melody at Midnight Six Rhythm Rascals. Guest Artists: Black and White (Electrical Recordings).—Presented nightly 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 Close Down.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 11

- 7.45 a.m.** Laugh and Grow Fit with Joe Murgatroyd (The Lad fra' Yorkshire) and Poppet at the Piano. Presented by the makers of Halex Toothbrushes, Hale End, E.4.
- 8.0 a.m.** MUSIC IN THE MORNING Don't Save Your Smiles, Davis; Something to Sing About, Schertzingers; You'll Always Be the Same Sweetheart, Tobias; Dancing Medley.—Presented by Horlicks, Slough, Bucks.
- 8.15 a.m.** I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL Prosperity Programme, introducing Careers for Women.—Presented by Odol, Odol Works, Norwich.
- 8.30 a.m.** Simon The Semolina Chef.—Sponsored by Colman's Semolina, J. & J. Colman, Ltd., Norwich.
- 8.45 a.m.** FRED HARTLEY And His Orchestra with Brian Lawrence and John Stevens Revive For You "Songs You Can Never Forget" Presented by the makers of Johnson's Glo-Coat, West Drayton, Middlesex.
- 9.0 a.m.** I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL The Brown and Polson Cookery Club with Mrs. Jean Scott, the President, Giving Helpful Talks. Supported by Quentin Maclean at the Organ of the Troadero Cinema, Elephant and Castle. Presented by Brown & Polson.
- 9.15 a.m.** WITH THE IMMORTALS A Musical Problem introduced by Orpheus Presented by the makers of Bisodol, 12 Chenies Street, W.C.1.
- 9.30 a.m.** Tunes We All Know Presented by the makers of Limestone Phosphate, Braydon Road, N.16.
- 9.45 a.m.** A Programme of Popular Music. Talk by Nurse Johnson on Child Problems.—Presented by California Syrup of Figs, 179 Acton Vale, W.3.
- 10.0 a.m.** I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL Light Orchestral Concert.
- 10.30 a.m.** Film Rhythm
- 11.0 a.m.** I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL The Colgate Revellers.—Presented by Colgate's Ribbon Dental Cream, Colgate, Ltd., S.W.1.
- 11.15 a.m.** Listen to Vitbe Presented by Vitbe Bread, Crayford, Kent.
- 11.30 a.m.** Programmes in French Assn. des Auditeurs de Radio Normandie.
- 2.0 p.m.** The Musical Mirror Sponsored by Novopine Foot Energiser, Yeo Street, E.3.

Continued on opposite page

MONDAY, MAY 9

- 7.45 a.m.** Laugh and Grow Fit with Joe Murgatroyd (The Lad fra' Yorkshire) and Poppet at the Piano. Presented to-day by the makers of Halex Toothbrushes, Hale End, E.4.

CARROLL LEVIS'S MOST POPULAR DISCOVERY

On Sunday, April 24th was VINCENT SMITH

Playing "Some Of These Days" and "Smile When You Say Good-bye" on the Piano.

This artiste received the greatest number of votes from listeners and has therefore been awarded the Quaker Oats Cash Prize for the week.

Don't miss CARROLL LEVIS and his latest RADIO DISCOVERIES next week!

AND DON'T FORGET YOUR VOTE. IT MAY MEAN A STAGE CONTRACT FOR ONE OF THESE "UNKNOWNNS"

NORMANDY 5.15 p.m. SUNDAY <small>Transmission through I.B.C. Ltd.</small>	LYONS 8.30 p.m. SUNDAY
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LUXEMBOURG 12 noon SUNDAY

Tune in to 531 METRES, 565 KC'S

RADIO EIREANN for LUCK

PROGRAMMES PRESENTED BY IRISH RADIO PRODUCTIONS



Programme details:

SUNDAY, MAY 8

9.30 to 10.30 p.m. A Miscellany in Melody. We wander through a garden of Memory and the flowers growing there are sweet refrains of Yesterday and those that wear "The Crown of Popularity" to-day.

MONDAY, MAY 9

9.30 to 10.0 p.m. Bits and Pieces Here is a Musical and Novelty Bran-Tub with something to please everybody (we hope!).

10.0 to 10.10 p.m. Ten Minutes with a Star—Gordon Little. (Electrical recordings.) You will hear our Racing Commentary at 10.10 p.m. approximately.

10.15 to 10.30 p.m. Take Your Partners—and the Band is Primo Scala's Accordion Band. (Electrical recordings.)

TUESDAY, MAY 10

9.30 to 10.30 p.m. Our Big Broadcast Once again we present the Stars of the Stage, Radio and Screen, in a unique entertainment, in a unique setting. Tune in to 531 metres for the Super-Show. You will hear our Racing Commentary at 10.10 p.m. approximately.



Mr. and Mrs. Leon Cortez (Alf 'Awkins and Missus here) entertain Flotsam & Jetsam. Your turn comes at 10.15 on Saturday evening, with Leon Cortez and his Coster Pals

WEDNESDAY, MAY 11

9.30 to 10.0 p.m. Music of Your Dreams. Here is a further wealth of Golden Melody for these your Fireside Moments, in which we feature Judy

Shirley, Ronnie Genarder and our Symphonic Orchestra, under the direction of Dave Frost.

10.0 to 10.10 p.m. Ten Minutes with a Star—and the Star is Ireland's own Tenor—Hubert Valentine. You will hear our Racing Commentary at 10.10 p.m. approximately.

10.15 to 10.30 p.m. Make-Believe Ballroom. Breezy Dancing Rhythms, played by Harry Roy and his Band. (Electrical recordings.)

THURSDAY, MAY 12

9.30 to 10.0 p.m. Strolling Minstrel Songs and Music of the Street Singer—the Gipsy—and the Vagabond. It's often a case of the poorer the pocket the richer the song—and we hope you will agree after hearing this collection from the highways and street corners.

10.0 to 10.10 p.m. Sam Browne You will hear our Racing Commentary at 10.10 p.m. approximately.

10.15 to 10.30 p.m. Paul Whiteman

FRIDAY, MAY 13

9.30 to 10.0 p.m. Above the Traffic's Roar. Another Day-dream woven by the sights and sounds of the City beneath my office window.

10.0 to 10.10 p.m. Ninò Martini You will hear our Racing Commentary at 10.10 p.m. approximately.

10.15 to 10.30 p.m. Henry Hall

SATURDAY, MAY 14

9.30 to 10.0 p.m. Burlesque is the Sincerest Form... A half-hour of fame and infamy with Musical Artists and Musical Caricaturists.

10.0 to 10.10 p.m. Stars in Harmony—Les Allen and his Canadian Bachelors. You will hear our Racing Commentary at 10.10 p.m. approximately.

10.15 to 10.30 p.m. Dancing Down the Pearly Way—to Leon Cortez and his Coster Pals.

Tune in RADIO NORMANDY

—Continued from page 37

Full Programme Particulars

10.15 a.m. Dream Waltzes Selected Famous Waltz Melodies, New and Old.—Presented by True Story Magazine, 30 Bouverie Street, E.C.4.

10.30 a.m. SONGS AND MUSIC From Stage and Screen Presented by Maclean Brand Stomach Powder, Great West Road, Brentford.

10.45 a.m. Crystal Gazing Presented by O'Cedar Mops and Polishes, Slough, Bucks.

11.0 a.m. I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL Something For Everybody.

11.30 a.m. Programmes in French Assn. des Auditeurs de Radio Normandie.

2.0 p.m. Miniature Matinee

2.15 p.m. "LISTEN AFTER LUNCH" An Informal Programme of Songs and Melody by Arthur Young and Wilfrid Thomas You are invited to listen by Creamola Food Products, Ltd., Creamola Works, Glasgow, S.1.

2.30 p.m. Friday the Thirteenth Request Programme From Miss D. Simpson of Thornton Heath, Surrey.

2.45 p.m. Orchestral Concert

3.15 p.m. Songs from Stage and Screen

3.45 p.m. The Musical Mirror Sponsored by Novopine Foot Energiser, Yeo Street, E.3.

4.0 p.m. Friday at Four The Diary of the Week. Presented by our Radio Friends David and Margaret.—Presented by the makers of Du Maurier Cigarettes, 1 Sekford Street, E.C.1.

4.15 p.m. What's On Intimate Reviews of the Latest Plays, Films and Other Attractions by Edgar Blatt (the I.B.C. Special Critic).

4.30 p.m. Fingers of Harmony Presented by the proprietors of Daren Bread, Daren, Ltd., Dartford, Kent.

4.45 p.m. The Musical Magazine

5.0 p.m. I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL

5.15 p.m. A Quarter-Hour Programme For Boys and Girls. Birthday Greetings From the Uncles.

4.30 p.m. Fingers of Harmony Presented by the proprietors of Daren Bread, Daren, Ltd., Dartford, Kent.

4.45 p.m. The Musical Magazine

5.0 p.m. I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL

5.15 p.m. A Quarter-Hour Programme For Boys and Girls. Birthday Greetings From the Uncles.

5.30 p.m. Variety Programmes in French Assn. des Auditeurs de Radio Normandie.

6.0 p.m. Programmes in French Assn. des Auditeurs de Radio Normandie.

12 (midnight) Melody at Midnight Larry Lee and His Orchestra. Guest Artists: The Uptowners (Electrical Recordings).—Presented nightly 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 Dance Music Continued.

1.30 a.m. I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL

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

SATURDAY, MAY 14

7.45 a.m. Laugh and Grow Fit with JOE MURGATROYD (The Lad fra' Yorkshire) and Poppet at the Piano Presented to-day by the makers of Kolynos Tooth Paste, 12 Chenies Street, W.C.1.

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

8.15 a.m. I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL The Animal Man.—Presented by the makers of Chix, 8 Devonshire Grove, S.E.15.

8.30 a.m. Happy Days Presented by Wincarnis, Wincarnis Works, Norwich.

8.45 a.m. Sunny Jim's Young Folks' Programme.—Presented by A. C. Fincken & Co., Clifton House, Euston Road, N.W.1.

9.0 a.m. I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL Normandy Playbill. Advance News and Some of Next Week's High Spots. Compèred by Benjy McNabb.

9.15 a.m. WITH THE IMMORTALS. A Musical Problem Introduced by Orpheus Presented by the makers of Bisodol, 12 Chenies Street, W.C.1.

9.30 a.m. HARRY DAVIDSON And His Commodore Grand Orchestra Sponsored by the proprietors of Freezone Corn Remover, Braydon Road, N.16.

9.45 a.m. The Milton Sisters PAT HYDE AND DINAH MILLER With Their Entertaining Announcer Bob Walker and Arthur Young at the Piano Presented by Milton Denture Powder, John Milton House, N.7.

10.0 a.m. I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL CARROLL GIBBONS And His Boys with Anne Lenner George Melachrinio Guest Artistes: Anne Ziegler Abe and Mawruss Compère: Russ Carr Thirty Minutes of bright music, song and Humour Sponsored by the makers of Cookeen

10.30 a.m. Light Music

11.0 a.m. I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL Listen to Vitbe.—Presented by Vitbe Bread, Crayford, Kent.

11.15 a.m. Something for Everybody Programmes in French Assn. des Auditeurs de Radio Normandie.

11.30 a.m. Military Moments Presented by the makers of Haywards Military Pickle, Montford Place, Kennington, S.E.11.

2.0 p.m. Musical Comedy Memories Presented by the Hurlingham Bungalow Co., Ltd., Peterborough Road, S.W.6.

2.15 p.m. The Nimble Needle Plays Lively Tunes for Busy Fingers.

2.30 p.m. The Whirl of the World Presented by Monseigneur News Theatres.

2.45 p.m. Family Favourites

3.0 p.m. Dancing Time A Programme of Dance Music Chosen by Victor Silvester.

3.30 p.m. Swing Music Request Programme from Mr. M. Morris, of Aldgate.

4.0 p.m. Request Programme From Mr. R. L. Ephraums, of Upper Norwood.

4.15 p.m. Variety

4.30 p.m. I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL

5.0 p.m. Accordiana.

5.15 p.m. A Programme for Men with Tom Beasley, Wilkinson's Famous Sword Smith, and Michael Moore, With His Impersonations.—Presented by Wilkinson's Sword Co., Ltd., Oakley Works, Oakley Road, W.3.

5.30 p.m. Jacks on Wax (Electrical Recordings). Jack Hylton and His Orchestra, Jack Hulbert, Jack Simpson, Jack Doyle, Jack Payne and His Band, Jack Wilson, Jack Daly, Jack Harris and His Band.

6.0 p.m. Programmes in French Assn. des Auditeurs de Radio Normandie.

12 (midnight) Melody at Midnight Seger Ellis and His Orchestra. Guest Artistes: Art Tatum (Electrical Recordings). Presented nightly by Bile Beans, C. E. Fulford, Ltd., Leeds.

12.30 a.m. I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL Melody Calling.—Presented by British Home and Office Telephones, 31 St. Peter Street, Westminster, S.W.1.

12.45 a.m. 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 Close Down.

RADIO LJUBLJANA

569.3 m., 527 Kc/s.

Times of Transmission Friday: 9.30—10.0 p.m. Announcer: F. Miklavcic

FRIDAY, MAY 13

9.30 p.m. Light Fare

9.45 p.m. Popular Waltzes

10.0 p.m. Close Down

Information supplied by the International Broadcasting Co., Ltd., 37 Portland Place, London, W.1.

A.R.P. AT THE B.B.C.

(Continued from page 7)

All power comes in from the St. Marylebone Borough Council station on six feeders, at 6,000 volts and 240 volts. If both supplies were cut off the B.B.C. could carry on with its own oil-fed generator, making enough current to light three floors and run the air-plant.

There is a 1,000-gallon hot-water-storage tank . . . but the B.B.C. will never run dry of water (vital for producing oxygen in the A.R.P. gas-plant) as there is a secret artesian well under Broadcasting House. This was discovered when foundations were being dug, but as there might have been an argument with the Water Board it was sealed up. In half an hour it could be opened, to provide a continuous supply of filtered water.

It would be easily possible to cut a passage-way from the sub-basement down to the tube railway which runs under Broadcasting House from Oxford Street to Regent's Park.

There is also an old brick tunnel under the foundations—a conduit for an old stream running out to Hampstead, and which is a fine secret way of escape in a crisis, for only a handful of people know where the other end of the tunnel is to be found!

Much has been made of Colonel R. S. Stafford, the so-called "mystery man" of the B.B.C. Because he was seconded from the War Office, it was quite wrongly supposed that he was organising the B.B.C.'s A.R.P. plans in secret.

This has been a source of embarrassment and mild amusement to the Colonel, as he is in point of fact doing a whole-time job as Talks Executive; and he knows nothing whatever about A.R.P. work.

But propaganda talks in the event of war? Ah, that's different. Colonel Stafford dries up at once if you start to discuss his Talks Executive work.

Mr. Bishop, one of the pioneers in the B.B.C. engineering branch, has a plan for shifting the control room two floors down (on a level with the air intake to the gas-proof plant) so that it will be less vulnerable in the event of an air attack.

Each B.B.C. transmitter at every region has a steel-covered receiver tuned to Droitwich National. It is assumed that one National transmitter would be run, and the radio link would be used between stations, so that all the Post-Office telephone lines would be available for National-service calls.

It may be tiring work talking into a "mike" in a gas-proof oilskin tent, packed in a 10-foot square with ten other people, listening to the oxygen bubbling up from the water-tank and to the bombs overhead . . . but then A.R.P. work is no fun.

Within the next two months Motpur Park will rise to the emergency and cater for the social side of the A.R.P. B.B.C. workers; and over thirty per cent. of the male members of the B.B.C. staff have put their names down for Air Raid Wardens' work in local boroughs, and have had their first dose of tingling skin, streaming eyes and burning nostrils in tear-gas test chambers.

A.R.P.? Yes, the B.B.C. is getting busy. . . . On Easter Monday the mock air-raid on Alexandra Palace, put on the air to thousands of television enthusiasts with a battery of four Emitrons (first time four have been used together) proved that even television may be kept going during a national crisis.

Auntie Muriel's COMPETITION Result

"FIND THE SONG TITLES"
The titles were: "I Like a Nice Cup of Tea in the Morning," "I Saw a Ship a-Sailing," "When the Poppies Bloom Again."

Postal Orders for 2s. 6d. have been sent to the following:—

Beatrice Rogers (Age 10), 3 King Street, Rock Ferry, Cheshire (Rock Ferry Council School).

Daphne Beere (Age 11), 319 Westway, Shepherd's Bush, London, W.12 (North Paddington Central School).

Joseph William Brace (Age 11), 36 Vigornia Avenue, Rainbow Hill, Worcester (Samuel Southall School).

Kenneth Spalding (Age 9), 195 Freshfield Road, Brighton (St. Luke's Terrace School).

GIN AND IT

(Continued from page 14)

I was given a part in *Follow Thru*—my first meeting with Leslie Henson, Gay Boy of the Gaieties.

I didn't dream then that one day I would be broadcasting regularly with him as I do now in the Huntley & Palmers shows from Luxembourg and Normandy.

After *Follow Thru* I went to Paris for nearly a year, where I appeared in many of the Gay City's theatres. When I came back I went straight into a variety act with Arthur Riscoe.

That was my first taste of vaudeville, but I did not feel the same towards it as I did to musical comedy. I enjoyed myself, of course, but I wanted to get back into musicals all the time.

After a while I went into *Jill Davling* at the Saville, then *Tulip Time* with Ann Croft, and I followed that up with *Going Greek* at the Gaiety with Leslie Henson once again.

And the show's still running.

Of all the funny things that have happened to me since I began on the stage, my very first show was the funniest. I was given a small part to play, and I had only one short line to speak.

This line I rehearsed and rehearsed and rehearsed. For weeks I walked about in a dream, saying the line over and over again to myself.

I was very young and very ambitious.

But on the night the inevitable happened. I said the line the wrong way round, and as it was an integral part of the story, the show was more or less ruined.

I have never really forgiven myself for that blunder.

"Off-stage" comedies are always amusing to witness. In *Rose Marie*, when we were appearing in Manchester, the light, which the heroine places in the window as a signal to her lover, went out.

The stage manager, who was a small but energetic man, suddenly dashed past me as I stood in the wings, climbed on to a large packing box and began to strike matches one after the other.

At first I wondered what on earth he could be doing. Then it occurred to me. I looked round the wings to see what effect his matches were having, and I'd never seen anything quite so funny on a professional stage before.

There were these lights, suddenly flaring up very brightly, then dimly, then flaring up again. I could hear by the murmurings that the audience thought it looked a bit strange, too.

My laughter was met by a stern rebuke from the perspiring stage manager.

I don't often stand around and dream, but one day I was waiting for my cue, a dust wrap around my frock to keep it clean, and I was miles away from anywhere.

Suddenly I heard my cue, which brought me back to earth with a start, and I hurried on to the stage—with the wrap still around my shoulders.

It wasn't until I was well in the middle of the stage that I realised what had happened, and I quickly pulled the thing off and let it drop gracefully to the boards.

That brought another biting comment from the stage manager.

Sometimes these behind-the-scenes jokes develop unexpected twists, and don't turn out to be jokes at all.

Quite the opposite, in fact.

I remember one theatre where I was appearing, the stage manager had a habit of clapping his hands when he wanted a large backsheet to be taken away into the flies.

One evening I was standing near the manager and purely for fun I clapped my hands. It was an irresistible impulse. Had I thought for a second I would not have done it.

But I did! And the backcloth disappeared into the flies, leaving an ugly brick wall exposed to the audience instead of the ornate piece of scenery.

"Who did that?" yelled the manager.

"Don't tell me! I know!"

He was right, of course.

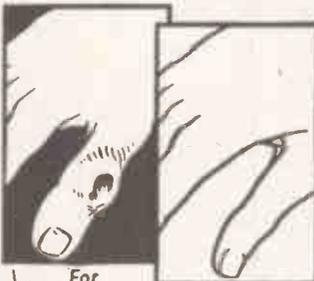
But please don't think I'm always like that. I have my sane moments, and I do take my work seriously from time to time.

But it's hard to resist a good leg-pull now and again. Don't you agree?

Germolene

Brand ASEPTIC OINTMENT

Heals Poisoned WOUNDS



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- Psoriasis
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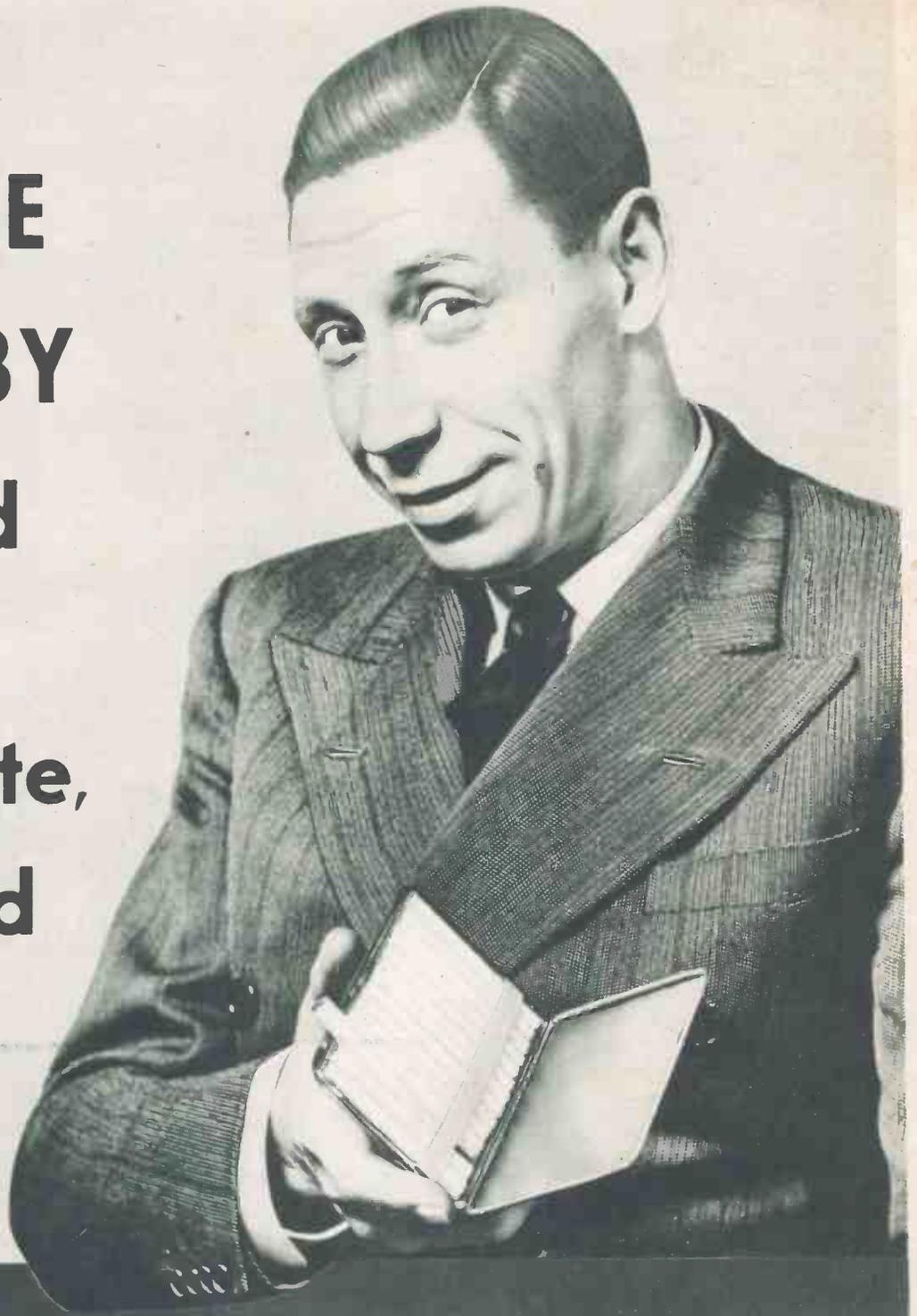
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