

**LUXEMBOURG  
NORMANDY: LYONS  
PARIS : EIREANN  
PROGRAMMES  
July 17 - July 23**

# RADIO PICTORIAL

THE MAGAZINE FOR EVERY LISTENER

3<sup>D</sup>

EVERY  
FRIDAY



**THRILLS OF A  
RADIO  
COMMENTATOR**

**THESE LIONS ROARED  
AT RADIO**

*Famous Celebrities Inter-  
viewed by Harold A. Albert*

**THE CONCERT  
PARTY ROUTE  
TO STARDOM**

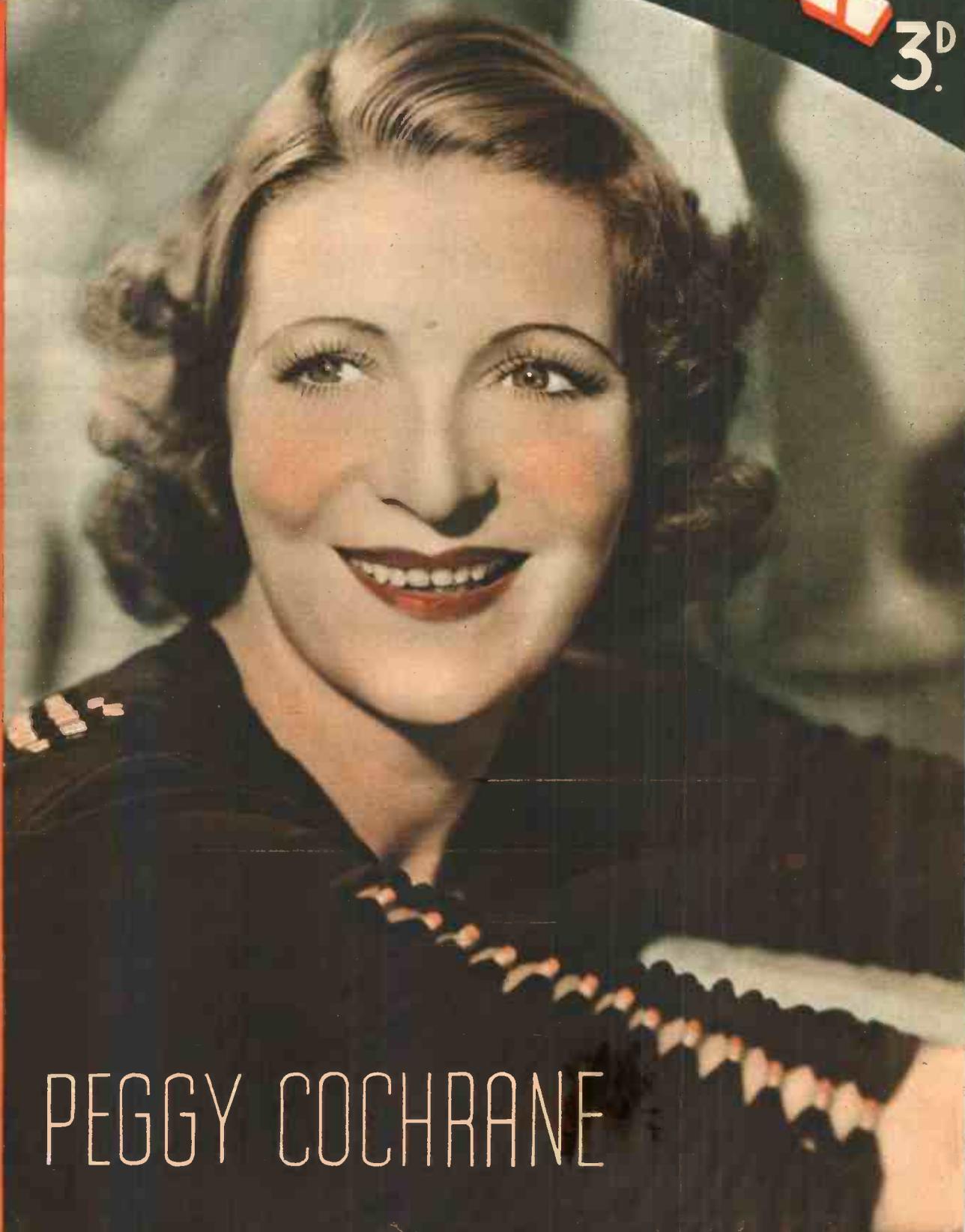
**"I CONFESS ..."**

*by Lawrence Wright  
Continuing the eventful story  
of his career*

**GINA MALO  
SANDY POWELL  
"AUNTIE MURIEL"**

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

**B.B.C.  
PROGRAMME  
GUIDE**



PEGGY COCHRANE



# LEG ULCERS and SKIN DISEASES CURED

# DO YOU SUFFER FROM ECZEMA?

This is the most common disease of the skin. Any part may be affected and the trouble may arise in many ways. Blood impurities, Insect bites, Germ infection, Food poisoning, Over-heated blood, Long-standing Varicose Veins, Mental worry, and Shock are some of the causes of this distressing skin disease. Drugs—as with chemical workers; starch—as with bakers; soaps—as with laundry workers; plants—as with gardeners irritate sensitive skins and also set up an Eczema condition. At the onset the skin becomes red, inflamed, congested, and terribly itchy.



Fluid escapes through the pores, dries and forms scales, which then again blocks up the pores. More fluid accumulates under dead scales, and there is more inflammation and more itchiness. If you suffer you feel you could "tear the skin to pieces" to get relief. But at what a terrible cost. You know you must not scratch, but to have the itchiness and irritation and leave it alone is more than you can bear. You can be rid of this distress. Your relief is here at hand. Send for full particulars of the National Infirmary's Treatment.

## WHY DO YOU SUFFER SO LONG?

**H**UNDREDS of sufferers from Leg Troubles and Skin Diseases are being cured by the National Infirmary at Manchester. The Treatment is available to you. If you suffer from a Bad Leg or Skin Disease; or if you have a Relative or Friend who suffers and needs help, the National Infirmary will send you full particulars of the Tremol System of Treatment.

# VARICOSE VEINS AND PAINFUL LEGS

The dangers from Varicose Veins are Phlebitis, Varicose Ulcers, Thrombosis, Eczema, Rupture of the Vein Walls and Haemorrhage.

Perhaps you have a constant heaviness and aching in your legs. Sometimes actual pain is experienced and the legs feel tired and uncomfortable. These symptoms show that your legs require thorough and proper treatment now. Your leg trouble arises from faulty blood circulation. Under Tremol Treatment the vein walls become toned up and strengthened, the blood circulation is improved, venous congestion passes away and such symptoms of varicosity as dull aching pain, tiredness, heaviness of the legs, varicose swelling are relieved and cured. Get the free illustrated book now. Fill in the Coupon to-day, and send it to-day to the National Infirmary, Gt. Clowes Street, Manchester. If you suffer you should have advice from the Infirmary at once.

## GOOD NEWS FOR YOU

Do not lose heart even if you have suffered for years. Your trouble is not hopeless because ointments, tablets, and plasters and other so-called remedies have failed, after years of trial, to end your suffering. These things fail because they are not suited to your needs. It does not matter how long you have suffered, the National Infirmary Treatment cures in long-standing cases and in those of shorter duration. Every symptom and underlying cause of your leg trouble is treated to bring about a speedy cure. Long-standing troubles that have caused years of agony have been cured in a few weeks by the National Infirmary. Just as others have been cured, so can you. Don't despair even if you have suffered half a lifetime. Send in for full particulars of the Treatment at once. You can have them without any obligation.

## Valuable Medical Book FREE

**THIS BOOK HAS BEEN WRITTEN TO HELP YOU. A FREE COPY AND FULL PARTICULARS OF THE TREATMENT WILL BE SENT TO YOU BY THE NATIONAL INFIRMARY.**

**FILL IN YOUR COUPON NOW.**

The book is specially written by experts. You will learn from the book why you have a bad leg and how skin diseases arise. It contains valuable information and sound advice and help. It tells you how to have the National Infirmary advice; how to obtain the National Infirmary Treatment, how it is applied and carried out at home, and tells you how leg and skin troubles are cured.

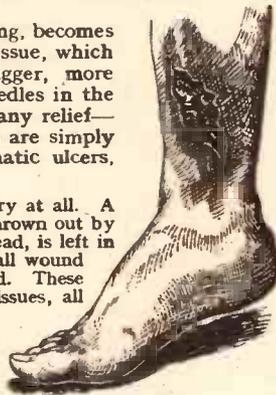
Do not fail to send for your copy to-day. The books are free to sufferers. All you have to do is fill in the coupon and post it to:

**THE NATIONAL INFIRMARY AND SKIN INSTITUTE, WARD R.A., GT. CLOWES STREET, BROUGHTON, MANCHESTER.**

## LEG ULCERS—AND THEIR CURE

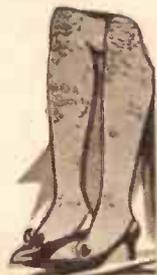
Ulcers often start from a knock or a scratch. The hurt, instead of healing, becomes inflamed and painful. Pus forms which poisons skin and connective tissue, which quickly becomes unhealthy and breaks down. The wound gets bigger, more inflamed, and more painful. Often the pain is like a knife or hot needles in the leg. Sufferers do not know what is best to do; resting does not give any relief—sleep is impossible. Ordinary remedies are useless. Stock ointments are simply a waste of time and money. To cure these painful, inflamed traumatic ulcers, proper individual treatment is a necessity.

With Varicose veins in the leg, ulcers frequently break out without any injury at all. A small black speck appears on the skin. It is a small clot of unhealthy blood thrown out by the capillary veins. As the clot comes away, a hole, only the size of a pin-head, is left in the skin. It is not to be ignored as a trifling matter. If neglected that small wound will rapidly become the size of a two-shilling piece, or even the size of the hand. These blood clots show unhealthy blood, weak veins, bad circulation, congested tissues, all of which prevent normal healing from taking place. One preparation cannot heal all these different disease conditions. Thorough Treatment to clear the blood, restore the veins, improve the circulation, and disperse the congestion is what you need. Write to the National Infirmary at once, and have the Book without delay.



## IF YOU SUFFER FROM PSORIASIS—

You must attack the trouble at once. This stubborn disease quickly becomes rooted in the system. Large disfiguring patches of redness and scales break out and cause great distress. Those white tin scales on the red patches get thicker, encrusted and yellow. Soon the trouble is chronic and you may suffer for years. A splendid treatment has been evolved for this distressing malady of Psoriasis. This Treatment is giving unbounded satisfaction to hundreds of present and former sufferers. The results are, indeed, most



Leg Psoriasis.

gratifying. Many stubborn cases which have defied all efforts for years have yielded to Tremol Treatment, and a healthy skin has been obtained by the sufferer from its use.

This powerful treatment, specially prescribed for you, clears the scalp of unsightly scale and scurf and pimples; clears the skin of scale and redness. The Psoriasis spots and patches fade away and a new, clean healthy skin is obtained. The treatment is easy to use, and is applied in your own home. Send for full particulars of this excellent treatment without delay.

*Leg troubles and skin complaints yield to the National Infirmary Treatment.*

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THE NATIONAL INFIRMARY AND SKIN INSTITUTE, Ward R.A., Great Clowes Street, Broughton, MANCHESTER.

Please send your valuable medical book and full particulars of the Treatment free of charge.

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Address.....

STATE COMPLAINT.....

National College of Health, Ltd.

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# THERE'S LAUGHTER IN THE AIR!



WISECRACKS by THE WEEK'S WITTIEST BROADCASTERS

**T**HE Scottish bandsman got chummy with a girl at the seaside.  
 "Would ye like to go on a Circular Tour?" he asked her one night.

"Oh, yes please," she said.  
 So he took her for a ride on a roundabout.  
 By Dick Francis (in the Lifebuoy "Gang Show," Luxembourg, July 17).

**UNANIMOUS OPINION**  
**COMPOSER:** I often dash off a new number in half an hour and think nothing of it.  
**PUBLISHER:** Neither do I.  
 By Jack Payne (supplying tea-time dance music from National July 16).

**WATER YARN**  
**CONCERT PARTY GAL** (to old sea-dog at seaside): Have you had any adventures in your life?  
**OLD SALT:** 'Eaps, ma'am. I was nearly drowned once.  
**GAL:** Do tell me how it happened.  
**OLD SALT:** It was all through goin' ter sleep in me bath and leavin' the tap runnin'.  
 By Jack Curtis (Lushus Jellies shows, Luxembourg, July 18, 19, 21, 22; Normandy, July 19, 22).

**TOUGH GUY, HUH?**  
**WEEK-END PICNICKER:** You know, I'm never so happy as when I'm taking a bite out of doors.  
**COMPANION:** You really should try and control your temper.  
 By Clarkson Rose (whose "Twinkle" concert party comes from Eastbourne, July 18, Regional).

**HIDDEN**  
 "Did Pamela wear her new bathing-costume this morning?"  
 "Yes."  
 "What colour was it?"  
 "I couldn't see. She was reading a magazine."  
 By Wyn Richmond (Rizla Fun Fair, Normandy, July 17).

**ANOTHER DUD NOTE?**  
 "I'm a singer of some note."  
 "Which note's that?"  
 By Joe Loss (in B.B.C. Ballroom, National, to-morrow, July 16).

**HER SHIP'S COME HOME**  
 "Are you glad you went on that sea-cruise, Doris?"  
 "I'll say! I discovered my ideal man!"  
 "He must be a man in a million."  
 "No, darling—with a million."  
 By Sheila Barrett (Rinso Radio Revue, Luxembourg, Normandy, Paris, July 17).

**DE-SEA-VIEW!**  
 "We stayed in a boarding-house at Mudsea. The rooms not only overlooked the swimming-pool, but everything in the way of comfort."  
 "The house had a Continental aspect—French windows. And there was a view of three miles, if you looked upwards."  
 "The landlady didn't quite come up to expectations, but she filled the bill."  
 By Roy Plomley (compère of the Macleans At The Seaside show, Normandy, July 17).

**OY!**  
 "Didn't I see you taking a tramp through the woods last Sunday?"  
 "That was no tramp, that was my husband!"  
 By Florrie Forde (in "Sing-Song," from Regional, to-morrow, July 16).

**AS ADVISED**  
**DRUMMER:** That's a lovely bunch of flowers you have, Susie. Did you fetch 'em home from the country?  
**DUMB CROONETTE:** Yeah, there was a sweet little place with a sign outside saying "Cut Flowers." So I cut some.  
 By Una Mae Carlisle (Horlicks Picture House, Luxembourg, Normandy, Paris, July 17).

**ETERNAL TRI-WRANGLE**  
**INSPECTOR HORNPIPE:** This man was shot by his wife, and the gun was fired at close range.  
**ASSISTANT:** Then there were powder marks on the body?  
**INSPECTOR HORNPIPE:** Yes, that's why she shot him.  
 By George Melachrinou (Cookeen shows, Normandy, July 16, Luxembourg, July 18).

**Where to Find Your FAVOURITE PROGRAMMES**

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**THE CHANCE SHE'S MISSED!**  
 "What are you looking so miserable about, Oscar?"  
 "Marjorie's turned down my proposal of marriage."  
 "Well, cheer up, there are plenty more."  
 "Yes, but I can't help feeling sorry for the girl."  
 By Reginald Dixon (in the Cadbury programme from Luxembourg to-morrow, July 16).

**IT'S AS PLAIN AS PIE!**  
**TEACHER:** Listen carefully, Willy. "It was you what ate the pie." Is there anything wrong with that sentence?  
**WILLY** (indignantly): Yus, I ain't never seen no pie!  
 By Oliver Kimball (Bismag's Record Spinner, Luxembourg, July 21, Normandy, July 19).

**TO-MORROW WE DIET**  
**HE:** To-night we must Eat, Drink, and Be Merry—  
**SHE:** For to-morrow?  
**HE:** To-morrow the instalment company takes the dining-table, the cocktail-cabinet and the radio.  
 By Charles Heslop (in a seaside relay from Eastbourne, National, July 21).

**CLOSE SHAVE**  
 The lad indulging in his first shave scraped for a long, long time, then, rinsing the soap from his face, he fingered his chin with satisfaction.  
 "Ah, that's better!" he breathed.  
 "Yes," said Dad, "but next time you use the razor, you might try putting a blade in it!"  
 By Albert Whelan (Andrews Liver Salt programmes, Luxembourg, July 16, 20, 21; Regional relay, July 21).

**TALE OF TWO CITIES**  
 Mabel, fishing off Dover, landed a 50 lb. fish.  
 Miranda, fishing off Nice, landed a £500,000 husband.  
 By John Stevens (in Johnson's Glo-Coat show, Luxembourg, July 17; Normandy, July 20).

**OFFICE LIFE**  
**BOSS:** What became of that Thomson and Smith correspondence?  
**TYPIST:** I can't find it anywhere, sir.  
**BOSS:** Well, what's the good of a filing-cabinet? Have you looked under "T" and "S"?  
**TYPIST:** No, sir. I keep those two drawers for the tea-things and the soap.  
 By Jane Carr (in Children's Hour variety, Regional, July 19).



"Jazz isn't what it was . . ."

# TOMMY "The Fleet's Lit Up" WOODROOFFE



Another "Family Album" photo—Ben Lyon and his small daughter, Barbara, make a happy "at home" picture

**TOMMY WOODROOFFE** will be back with the Fleet at Portsmouth at the end of the month when we shall hear him broadcasting from the bows of the Victory.

Occasion is the grand finale of Navy week. Features this year will be the new motor torpedo boats and a display by the planes which are shot into the air by catapults from the decks of cruisers.

There is no doubt that Tommy, who joined the B.B.C. after leaving the Navy, is now broadcasting commentator number one.

**THE** magic of those three initials—B.B.C.! From the highest to the lowest in the entertainment world they want to use them somehow.

The "tops" at the halls and the dance bands on the piers all bill their radio associations. Now it is spreading to the racecourse, where you will find itinerant musicians with labels stuck in their hats "the man you have heard by radio and seen by television."

**NOTHING** can be taken for granted in the dance-band world and the members of Carroll Gibbons' band are now striving to hide their disappointment. You can see the gay, nonchalant, "Laugh, Clown, Laugh" expressions on all their faces.

Remember that I recently wrote about the band's summer plans? That Carroll couldn't make up his mind between Stockholm and Monte Carlo? Well, both have fallen through and the band's tour will now be Cardiff, Leicester and Ramsgate!

## From Sax to Song

**STICK** a tag on to an artiste and it becomes a millstone. Hal Swain's tired of being known only as a saxophonist. Hal would like you to know that his vocal chords are in pretty good fettle.

To this end he's starting a new act (himself with a pianist) in which he'll sing good, rousing, popular numbers . . . and his sax will be brought into play only once during the act.

Look out for this act; it'll be aired as soon as it's in shape.

**AFTER** Hal's "Swain Song" it might be appropriate to mention that we nearly had Harry Leader's "Swan Song" recently. We got very near to having to report a tragedy . . . Harry's death by drowning.

Seems that he and some of the boys had a yen to be mariners while playing at Felixstowe. So they got themselves a little rowing boat and they paddled around the pier and they hit a nasty, rough wave and they went headfirst into the briny and got themselves really sneezy colds.

**WORKING** quietly behind the scenes of any new enterprise you are likely to find a Scot. And out of the limelight, back-stage at Alexander



Glad to be back in London, Hildegard—or is it being in love that takes you that way?

## This Week's Gossip—

Palace, you will stumble upon a human dynamo—Hunter Munro.

When Gerald Cock was asked by Sir John Reith to carry the television baby he said "Yes" and proceeded to pick the staff. His first choice was this Aberdonian as Productions Manager.

For eighteen months with practically no break Hunter worked to get things right. Now he has just had his first holiday—in New York.

The Americans wanted to hear from Hunter at first hand how things were done over here and he wanted to learn all they could teach him as well.

In two ways he was impressed: he found their pictures brilliant and their productions slick.

Intense lighting produced the great brilliance, but there is real discomfort beneath those lights which makes artistes shy of televising. Hunter himself was roasted to a turn in half a minute.

In production the Yanks favoured a quick cut from scene to scene instead of the slow fade which merges one picture into another favoured here.

But the Americans were pretty sick at being left behind in this newest art.

## Voices of Ten Years Ago

"VERY few of the voices of ten years ago are heard to-day," said Ernest Dudley, "and I want to bring them back for a little while."

Broadcasting House fell for the idea and the result is a "Do you remember?" record recital every other Friday afternoon.

Ernest wonders if any of the gilt has worn off the glamour of yesterday. Personally, he doesn't think so. "In fact I am fairly certain that every one will enjoy a wallow in sentimental rememberings."

Some of the records he wanted are scarce, and the singers themselves have lent their own discs.

**WHILE** Gerald Cock and Philip Dorte have been searching for a television commentator who would look right and sound natural, all the time they had one under their noses. He is Ian Orr-Ewing who was finally tried out at Lords.

## Leslie Mitchell's Successor

**TALL**, good looking, unaffected bachelor, there is no doubt he is Leslie Mitchell's natural successor as interviewer and descriptive talker. Since January he has been helping to produce those exciting television O.B.'s without appearing before the electric eye.

We shall be seeing and hearing a lot more of Ian, so here's his record. After Harrow and Cambridge he went into Gordon Hotels, to Paris for a few months; then on to a gramophone company where he was a salesman for six months in an Oxford Street shop.

Still in the twenties, he is heading for fame.

**HERE** on a short trip is Hildegard, fascinating lovely with the voice like warm honey. And Hilde, who is one of America's fashion-leaders (the sob-sisters swarm round her to get her views on clothes) has brought over a sensational hat idea which knocked 'em all for six in Paris recently.

Briefly, gals, it's this—and you must pardon my masculine limitations. It's a tall, black hat that looks like a topper which has lost ambition and in the crown is a hole . . . and through the hole Hilde draws a couple of her blond curls.

Thus genuine hair is the hat's only decoration. It's kind of cute, if crazy.

By the way, Hildegard's in love. "Not for the first time," she admits, with that smile that turns an impressionable young man's spine gluey, "but this time it's different!"

Anyway, it's lasted longer than any one of her previous romances. The lucky man (gosh! 'lucky's an inadequate word, isn't it?) is a young New York surgeon.

Remember how, way back, Hildegard admitted

# WILL BE BACK with the FLEET

Presented by **WANDERING MIKE**

in "R.P." that she'd probably fall for a doctor? Cables and flowers arrive daily at the Berkeley... and all because Hildegard's in love and finds it thrilling.

**WHO** is radioland's most athletic dance-band leader? My guess is Norman Newman, of the Tower Ballroom, Blackpool. Never a day goes by without him having a swim before breakfast. In addition, he's skipper of the Tower football team and is a qualified pilot.

Stanley Park aerodrome sees him in the air even more often than listeners hear him on the air. And somewhere, tucked away, are four "caps" which he won playing rugger for England's schoolboys.

**WELL**, well, I don't know whether you have missed it, but the whole B.B.C. Symphony Orchestra has been off the air for the past two weeks—on holiday. The players had to be back in time to rehearse for the Proms.

Taking Stanford Robinson's best wishes to the seaside, the Theatre Orchestra "broke up" last Monday and is not due back until August 8.

Then a week later Charlie Shadwell and the Variety Orchestra leave for their "vac."

We lose the Military Band and the Television orchestra on holiday at the same time, but this is all rather depressing for listeners—let me stop before I cry. Still it gives less-well-known bands their chance.



One of radio's glamour girls: golden-haired, golden-voiced Gloria sings with Norman Stanley's Orchestra and will be guest artiste in the Bisto programme on July 24



This is Bettie Bucknelle, attractive Band Waggon vocalist. Please note: it's not Betty Bucknell, dancer

## America Dances

**BIG** interest abroad in these "America Dances" programmes which the B.B.C. is bringing across the Atlantic on Saturday nights. Already Italy and Denmark have arranged to relay and other European countries are making polite enquiries.

A new brand of diplomacy is growing up with radio, and now all the big broadcasting systems have their own foreign specialists.

The B.B.C.'s envoys are just back from Ouchy where there has been a grand international get-together. Every aspect of broadcasting was discussed from wavelengths to swing music.

The hotels were good and the weather kept fine for them.

**I**'VE always felt that having to get up at cock-eyed hours would cure me of any desire I might have to work in the Empire Department at the B.B.C.

"But you get used to it," Pascoe Thornton, Empire producer, told me, while I was playing him at darts the other night. "I can't help thinking that our department means more to our particular listeners than any other branch of the B.B.C. does to their listeners."

"A friend of mine back from India, where he is incarcerated in jungleland miles away from civilisation, told me that often the



You heard him from the Granada, Welling, on July 14—brilliant young organist, John Madin

**ON** Tuesday after the Bank Holiday a young explorer is joining the broadcasting staff at Belfast. He is E. A. A. Shackleton, son of the famous explorer and has himself spent more than a year in the Arctic and months in other distant lands.

At the same time, he is no stranger to the mike, having broadcast about fifteen times in Britain and America. Now he is settling down to arrange talks for the B.B.C. in Northern Ireland.

**A**LLEGED true story. Collinson and Dean were having a drink, just before the interval, in the bar of a provincial theatre at which they were playing. They had an hour to wait before they were due to go on.

A lugubrious individual was talking to the barmaid. Said the barmaid: "How's t' show, laad?"

He thoughtfully quaffed his beer, looked long and searchingly at Collinson and Dean and then sadly remarked: "'Twill have ter mend, lass. Else I'm goin' ome!" Fair warning!

## Fifty Golden Weddings

**T**O blazes with all cynics! Fifty "Golden Wedding" couples have already replied to the B.B.C. SOS for news of people who, during their life together, have seen and experienced the drama, tragedy and adventure that have helped to make English history during the last fifty years.

Fifty already... and that, Charles Brewer believes, is only the start. The outstanding couples will be used in a special programme at the end of the summer and the studio audience will consist entirely of "Golden Wedding" couples.

**ON** July 29 an interesting late-night dance session has been arranged from the Marine Club, Angmering-on-Sea. Two bands will take part and each can boast of having played to a large number of travellers.

One band is that of the Cunard White Star liner "Queen Mary" under the conductorship of Commodore-bandmaster Bernard Roe and the other is the band of the Canadian Pacific liner "The Empress of Britain" under the baton of Commodore-bandmaster Edgar Avanzi.

It's hoped to persuade several prominent guest-artists to come to the mike at this unique broadcast.

**NINETEEN-YEAR-OLD** impressionist, Jack Woodroffe has been playing five shows a day in cine-variety since leaving "Secrets of the B.B.C.," the Bryan Michie show.

He will shortly open again at the Palace, Manchester, with Jack Hylton's Band, and visit most of the large towns.

On top of all this, Jack drew a horse in the Irish Sweepstake, sharing £530 with three other boys. At this rate, he'll be able to retire at

Please turn to next page

Empire programmes are the only link he has with white folk and the homeland.

"If he were the only listener to my programmes I'd still regard my job as important... because of the kick the shows give him."

**L**AATEST crazes of Anne Lenner are ciné-photography and table-tennis.

Do you remember that tragic fire on the Brooklands course, some little time back, in which a driver lost his life?

Well, Anne "shot" that accident from beginning to end and Gaumont-British news reel experts told her it was the best record of the tragedy that they had seen.

## They Liked Café Colette

**UP** at Glasgow for the Exhibition Walford Hyden had a lot of visitors from overseas. Empire builders from the backwoods called to say how much they used to like his Café Colette, and an Aussie told how he and some friends had a regular date down under on Café Colette nights.

Show is coming back before the end of the month, as I was the first to tell you, and Walford has got Dimitri as "chef d'orchestre" which is another way of saying that he will do the talking.

Dimitri must be a handy man to have around a theatre, because he is an actor, stage-designer and trapeze artiste.



GIRL . . . George Formby's got a sister. Did you know? Meet Ethel—also a banjo-strumming, singing entertainer

thirty! Jack has now been televised on four occasions, and tells us that he's beginning to enjoy the sensation.

**D**ID you know that Reginald Dixon's greatest hobby is photography? Reg has taken some really professional pictures—several of them have appeared in RADIO PICTORIAL. What's more, he develops and prints them himself, so if he has an hour to spare during the day you will probably find him in his dark room.

From his recent holiday in Jersey, Reg brought back some first-class studies which are well worth framing. "My trouble is I can't keep any of my prints," he complains. "Somebody is sure to take a fancy to one or another of them." However, Reg keeps on snapping!

**S**OME admirer has recently presented David Porter with a new pullover in vivid orange and green.

When he first wore it and popped into a studio during rehearsal, he declares that the band went a couple of tones flat immediately! But he persists in wearing it—insisting that even musicians can get used to anything in time.

However, I noticed that he took the precaution of slipping on a coat before facing the audience present at his last broadcast.

**A**DMIRERS of Ben Lyon and Bebe Daniels—and they must be legion since their triumphant provincial tour—will be glad to hear that they have now been booked to join the regular personnel of the Rinso Radio Revue, the ever-bright Jack Hylton show from the stage of the Scala theatre. Their first appearance in this show will take place at the beginning of August.

Another new permanent programme star is Phyllis Robins, the platinum blonde personality girl who has now joined the Kraft Show "for duration."

She started in a double low comedy act with her sister. Brilliant dialect comedienne, she has a rare knack of putting a number over and has proved herself a sure winner over the air. At the last studio session she made the band laugh! So she must be funny.

**C**HARLIE SHADWELL will be revisiting familiar scenes when he comes to the Midland studios on Wednesday, July 27, to conduct the Midland Revue Orchestra in "Dear Love," deputising for the indefatigable Reg Burston who is on holiday. In his Coventry Hippodrome days, Charlie Shadwell occasionally took the band to the Birmingham studio for special Sunday broadcasts.

"Dear Love" is another of those big musical comedies which they are reviving at Birmingham, and incidentally which cause Martyn Webster so many headaches when he is confronted with cutting down a three-hour show into a third of that length.

## This Week's Gossip Continued.

**J**ACK WILSON and his Versatile Five get some queer positions in the programmes from time to time.

"There was one occasion when I very much doubt if we had a single listener," says Jack, modest as ever. "We were playing on Regional, and on National was—the Command Performance."

Then again, they were "opposition" to a broadcast of the launching of the Queen Mary and to the Wimbledon Tennis Finals last year.

But the unkindest cut of all was when they had to follow the Derby broadcast this year, after hearing the bad news that not a single one of their horses had "come up."



BOY . . . And here's Jack Woodroffe, banjoist and impressionist. Read the story about him on page 5

**I** CHALLENGE any radio actor to point to a job of work that he has done this year which can remotely compete with Norman Shelley's performance as the Voice of Sacha Guitry in the English version of the French film, "The Cheat."

This may sound extravagant praise, but it is measured.

To have to provide a fitting voice to a personality so vivid, subtle and characteristic as that of Guitry and to persuade us that it is Guitry talking when actually the actor is mouthing French, demands one hundred per cent. virtuosity on the part of any actor.

Shelley achieves it with superb polish and a technique which captures every nuance of expression. "The Cheat" is a thoroughly witty, satirical and clever film and is therefore quite likely to be a commercial failure.

If, therefore, it never reaches your local cinema you will have to take my word for it that you have missed a remarkable achievement on the part of Norman Shelley.

You know the name of Bettie Bucknelle as a vocalist who sings with one or two well-known bands, and who is appearing in the series of three programmes of Band Waggon revivals. But perhaps you do not know that there are two Bettie Bucknelles? It's very complicating for poor Bettie.

She has added that E to the end of her name in order to distinguish it from the other Betty Bucknell, who is a ballet dancer—(Bettie herself was a dancer once)—but they still manage to get one another's letters and 'phone calls.

Lately, the vocalist Bettie has been served with Income Tax—and even divorce papers, neither of which belong to her! So she wishes me to broadcast that she is not divorced—or thinking of it—will her friends and fans please note.

The delightful Peggy Cochrane of "Tune-a-minute" fame—the girl who can play hot jazz one minute and the next can sail into the most difficult and obscure kind of classical composition with equal success—who writes songs herself and sings 'em, too, and can play the violin just as well as she plays the piano—she it is who adorns our cover this week. Here's to you, Peggy, and may I never miss a broadcast of yours.



Before he took off in the King's Cup Air Race, Florence Desmond wished her husband good luck. He is Flying Officer Charles F. Hughesdon

What's wrong with Radio? Why, everybody can tell you that. From *Dustman to Duke*, they all join in the national pastime of criticising the B.B.C., including this bunch of celebrities bravely tackled on the subject

by HAROLD A. ALBERT



C. B. Cochran arriving for a first night

from the best modern writers and in allowing writers to express their thoughts via the microphone.

Sir Cyril Norwood, too, gave a roar of glee. As the former headmaster of Harrow, he plumps for radio in schools and foreign broadcasts for geography lessons and talks by authors to brighten even dreary grammar. But Compton Mackenzie, one of the most famous of broadcasting authors, prefers his gramophone!

"My cats remain unmoved by broadcast music," he declared. "With the right gramophone record you can drive them out of the room. I still prefer the acoustic type of reproduction to the electrical. Loudspeakers may have the desirable

And, bless us, who is this bricklayer with a vengeance popping up at the back of my string of reminiscences? Who could it be but Winston Churchill?

"Whenever I have asked to be allowed to broadcast," he once said, "some excuse has always been made to prevent me."

"No," he continued, "I have a very practical suggestion to make. It is that one hour a night should be given to political and party controversy and that this hour should be divided according to the strength of the parties in the House of Commons. After all, we should only be competing with the Children's Hour!"

# THESE LIONS ROARED AT RADIO!

**I** CONFESS it! I unashamedly admit it! Stick me up against a wall and shoot me, folks. In my brief heyday, pen in hand, I've been a flagrant celebrity hunter. While some folk are content with autographs from Kate the Crooner or signed photographs from you know who, I've tracked down the celebrities themselves.

I've met scores of them and talked with them on dozens of subjects... but they all had one trait in common.

They all blew up when I mentioned radio! "What do you think of listeners?" I once asked Gilbert Frankau, anticipating the usual flattery about the listening public.

"Most listeners must be half-wits!" he replied. Consternation!

Frankau was the first author ever to broadcast his own work. He was even before A. J. Alan. Yet he dared to be completely candid.

"With all the means of recreation and entertainment offered by the democratic sports and entertainment of a modern civilisation, I can't understand sensible people resorting to radio for pleasure.

"Mind you, I may be prejudiced. My ear for music is such that an orchestra once played *Rule, Britannia!* and I stood up, thinking it was *God Save the King*. But the B.B.C.! Too aesthetic. Rather snobbish. I deplore their attempts to excuse the programmes by saying that they educate the masses.

"They call broadcasting an art, and have evolved a broadcast drama. People shouting and a lot of queer noises! I have never been able to follow a word!

"And take the announcer's voice. When I hear it, I want to scream. Oxford accent? I have heard those tones in Borstal. All the Borstal boys use them!"

Let's change the subject. Toscanini once told me that radio has done nothing but separate the heart of music from its body.

"You cannot hear an orchestra through a loudspeaker," he growled. "You merely hear a tune. One day broadcasting will be free from its chains. There will be the perfect loudspeaker—a hundred years from now. And every broadcasting station will be ruled by a selected body of musicians, dramatists and other satellites of the creative arts."

"Look here," I asked Bernard Shaw. "If you controlled the B.B.C., what alterations would you make?"

"Apply to a firm of experts with a fee of £5,000!" replied G. B. S.

"And what do you consider the artistic or commercial future of broadcasting?"

"A request for this information should be accompanied by an offer of at least £20,000 advance on account of royalties!" was the Shavian retort.

Rebecca West complained that the B.B.C. put over too much poetry although, she added, "the B.B.C. does well not to under-estimate the public taste in literature. The Corporation is doing grand work in giving us occasional readings

stereoscopic-effect, but they lack the *vim!*"

And he thumped the table!

"It seems to me we must be developing a wireless ear. Some people are forgetting what real music really is. They hear a noise similar to the sound of an omnibus going up Regent Street, and immediately exclaim, 'What magnificent bass notes!' whereas no one ever heard the bass sound like that in Queen's Hall. The talkies are helping this forgetfulness of the true sounds. There is always some distortion, however slight."

"I must say I consider the transmission of my play *Carnival* to have been pretty good," continued Compton Mackenzie, relenting. "And as for the voices, you can't blame the B.B.C. Voices tend to become more and more indistinct and monotonous."

He puffed at his pipe. "I've a theory," he Hadded, "that the predominant musical instrument of the period governs the mode of speech. The men of the eighteenth century, who are supposed to have had very clear enunciation, had the spinet. The elocution of the Victorians was controlled by the piano. In these days we are under the sway of the saxophone. I'm convinced of the connection between the two!"

I stole away without mentioning the B.B.C. organ: It is a controversial topic, and I had already gone into this pretty thoroughly with Lord Strabolgi.

"The B.B.C. should never ban controversy," this peer had said. "Indecency, blasphemy and personal attacks are the only matters to blue-pencil. The listener should be allowed to think out personal problems for himself.

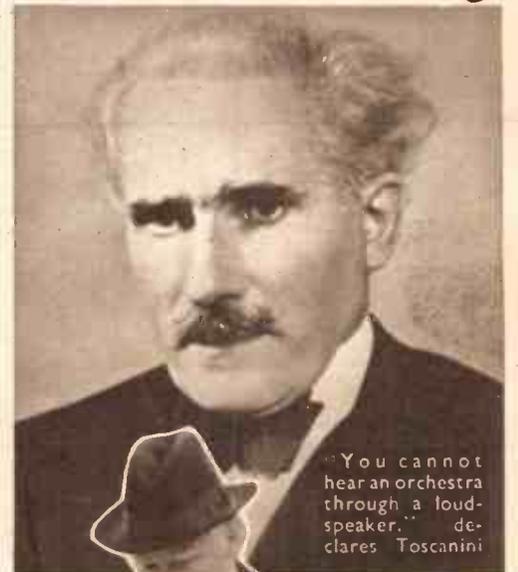
"I'm all for debates by which he can hear both sides of the question—the question of whether sweepstakes should be legalised for the hospitals, the topic of whether hospitals should be taken over by the State—they'd make great radio listening."

"Yes," I remember Dame Sybil Thorndike adding, "I think listeners ought to be mentally unsettled. We tend far too much in these days to fall into a thoughtless groove. If I had my way I would broadcast debates on the most controversial subjects I could think of, and force listeners to hear them—until all the old die-hards were thoroughly shaken up and joggled out of their old routine—"

C. B. Cochran has roared at me as well. He confessed that he would be appalled by the prospect of spending an entire evening listening to an entire revue.

When I asked what he would do if he had to produce a two-hour radio show immediately, he confessed that he might look back at last year's programmes and copy them. He admitted to being baffled by broadcast plays, to finding the sound effects meaningless and the differences in the voices of the actors indistinguishable.

"But I'm quite sure they must mean a lot to some people," said "Cockie." "As for the theatre, the listener, having heard, wants to see the original. So the box office receipts mount up."



"You cannot hear an orchestra through a loudspeaker," declares Toscanini



G.B.S., true to form, refused to be drawn

# THRILLS of a RADIO



Ice hockey ace Stewart McPherson had once to commentate on a match without any players !

He was due to describe play in the Table Tennis World Championships, one of the most difficult tasks it is possible to set any commentator. The game itself is the fastest in the world, for the ball speeds from one bat to another like lightning. And, on the top of that, eight out of ten of the players were foreigners with names like Kettnerova, Mednyanszky, Hamr, Votrubicova and Haguenaer. Worse still, being foreigners, they all looked more or less alike.

Woodrooffe's job, therefore, was not to be envied.

Then, a piece of luck came out of the blue. The game which would be in progress at the time

he was due on the air was a singles match between an American named Schiff and Bergmann, an Austrian.

Two such names were easy, and the players themselves were immediately distinguishable as Schiff had red hair and Bergmann black. Additionally, Schiff wore glasses.

I was at the Albert Hall on the Thursday night in question, and well remember Mr. Pope the secretary saying that the broadcast should be a good one in every respect for the players were well matched in theory.

But, alas and alack, as I stood in the Press entrance to the arena engrossed in the beginnings of this match, I became aware of a considerable commotion behind me. Looking quickly over my shoulder, whom should I see but Mr. Pope and Commentator Woodrooffe, both with their watches in their hands, and both looking decidedly worried.

I inquired the reason. "If Schiff doesn't pull himself together," answered Mr. Pope, "this match is going to finish just as we go on the air."

Well, Schiff did not pull himself together. Bergmann continued to return his hardest shots, and Schiff went to pieces. The match went to the Austrian, causing one of the biggest sensations of the week.

The applause nearly lifted the roof of the Albert Hall, but Secretary Pope did not join in. He was busy trying to find players to put on before the microphone became live. Commentator Woodrooffe did not join in either. He was sitting in his box wondering who and what he was going to broadcast.

Somehow they found a foursome match

**F**EW broadcast items are as popular as Running Commentaries. And few as difficult to put over. To make a first-rate commentator a man must be able to talk like an express train, and be able to name all his players first time.

Stewart McPherson, the ice hockey expert, is one of the best at this, but it did not avail him much that fateful night at Harringay when one of the teams refused to take the ice. There he was all keyed up but nothing to describe. To make matters worse, he had no means of telling when the situation would end. All he could do was gag, gag, gag.

A thrilling quarter of an hour if you like.

But he is not the only commentator who has had a stone dropped in his duckpond. There was "Tommy" Woodrooffe. He had a night at the Albert Hall which he will not forget for a long while.



Read the story of how motor racing expert Michael Standing (right, above) was hoaxed by his fellow-commentator, A. C. Finden (left)

which could be staged. None of the players was English, and their names were about as tough to say as any could be. What sort of show Commentator Woodrooffe made of it I do not know, but if ever anyone faced a microphone with odds of 100 to 1 against him he did that night.

A commentator who can always let himself go is "Charlie" Garner, the darts expert. He says just what he wants to, and doesn't know the meaning of the word nerves. In fact, the only complaint levelled against him is that he makes the players nervous.

On one occasion, when some countrymen were up in London for a broadcast match he observed: "I've heard of a man not having a dog's chance, but this chap hasn't a cow's chance."

However, his thrill wasn't a remark of his own, but, one from a spectator standing almost too near the effects mike. A player wanted ten to finish and threw for the double five. All he did was to pitch in the nine bed, thereby messing the situation up beautifully.

Immediately a wag cried out: "Nah you've got somefink to tell yer old woman!"

One of the best stories about commenting is

# COMMENTATOR

*Broadcasting Without a Script—Inventing, Rehearsing, Producing and Acting a programme impromptu—Straining the Eyes, Guessing, Gagging and Spouting Words all at the same time—that's the Commentator's job, and it leaves plenty of room for the Unexpected!*

By **F. ROGERS**

told by A. C. Findon, of motor racing fame. He was due to cover a race meeting at the Crystal Palace track, and had gone down a couple of days before to practise with Michael Standing. Several drivers were there, too, so both commentators were able to gauge the time elapsing while the cars travelled from one microphone to the other, a very important matter if listeners were to follow the course of the race.

Later on someone suggested trying a real piece of descriptive commentating, so Mr. Findon decided to invent three drivers and follow them round the course on an entirely imaginary race. He thought Michael Standing was at the other end of the telephone in his box at Hair-pin Bend and would understand what was happening.

In a quick half-dozen staccato phrases he whipped his ghostly drivers into a frenzy of daring, and had them almost climbing over one another's cockpits to get in front. Then, as he faded them out with a parting cloud of dust and



He was co-operating with Geoffrey Gilbey to do the Derby and was perched on the roof of the Club Stand. When the race was over and the winner was being led in it was his job to describe the reception.

**I**t may sound ordinary enough, but there was one nasty snag—the fact that the enclosure was dead under that part of the roof. The only way Mr. Allison could possibly see what was going on was to lean right over the edge. To make matters a trifle more difficult there was nothing for him to take hold of, no rail or coping.

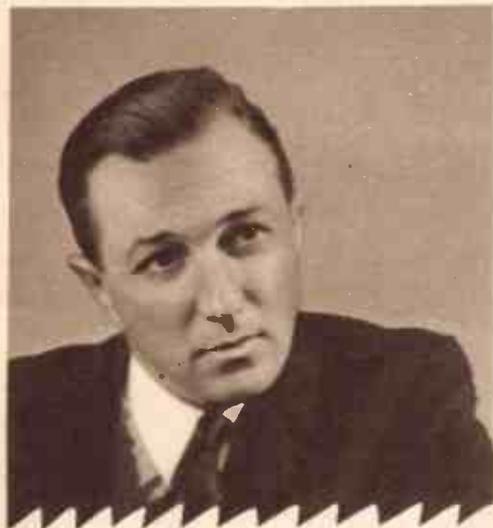
Far be it from us to be at all personal, but it is none the less true and necessary to state that for Mr. Allison to lean over sufficiently to get a good view was a physical impossibility.

So the engineer in charge detailed the biggest man on his staff to act as anchor. Thus, the jovial "George" did his broadcast while suffering a bear's hug which threatened to squeeze to death the life it was trying to save.

Be it said, however, that Mr. Allison got through his commentary with his usual success. Whether he would be tempted to



George Allison once got through a successful commentary on the Derby, standing on his head!



Tom (The Fleet's Lit Up) Woodroffe, esteemed by many as radio's No. 1 commentator, once had a troubled session at a table tennis match

exhaust he passed them over to his colleague, saying: "Now, we'll see who gets to Hair-pin first. Over to Hair-pin!"

Poor Standing heard the mike handed over to him and riveted his eyes on the bend. But no drivers appeared. He waited a few seconds more. But still the track stared back at him dull and empty.

"Something must have happened," he announced anxiously. "No one has arrived at Hair-pin yet. Over to the Stand!"

And then he heard colleague Findon laughing, "There aren't any cars, old man. I'm just gagging to get my voice fit." What Standing said by way of rejoinder can be guessed.

George Allison, football's highest paid manager, tells a good story of a broadcast which took place in the good old days when there was, thank goodness, a little less of the B.B.C.'s frightful efficiency and a little more "chuck and chance it."



"Charlie" Garner, Darts Expert. Doesn't know the meaning of the word "nerves."

repeat the effort for the benefit of television viewers is another matter.

Perhaps the strangest running commentary of all was that given by a comedian, the late John Henry. He helped as much as anyone to create a listening public back in the beginnings of wireless entertainment.

So great was the B.B.C.'s confidence in him that they actually put him on to broadcast the Lord Mayor's Show at a time when there was an agreement with the Newspaper Proprietors' Association not to broadcast news!

He was given a window in Northumberland Avenue and a partner in Helena Millais, and told to "get on with it." Not a word was he allowed to say about the procession! Yet he had to do some sort of running commentary!

## NEXT WEEK:

The first instalment of an irresistible story,

# "ME"

by **CLAUDE HULBERT,**  
(Comic genius of Radio, Stage and Films)



## Lovely SUE RYAN,

new star from Broadway now in Blackpool with Tom Arnold's show "Switzerland," will sing and swing in her first British broadcast on Saturday at 8.45 a.m. from Luxembourg in Cadbury's "All-Blackpool" programme

# The CONCERT PARTY

## Route to FAME

Most of the Big Timers of the entertainment world took their first step towards fame and fortune in a seaside concert party. Remember that when you visit your local Beach Pavilion, — says HERBERT HARRIS —

**S**OME of us are a little snooty about seaside concert-parties, despite the Grade A entertainment they give us during the summer months in B.B.C. relays (sometimes better than the star-spangled winter-night studio shows).

The reason why to some of us "concert party" smells like "amateurs" is because the names are foreign to us. Yet, amateurs though some of the entertainers may be, they are frequently stars in the embryo stage, and concert-party often turns out to be the main-line route to Fame's dizzy terminus.

Gracie Fields is concert-party's greatest advertisement. She got her first job in a C.P. run by Fred Hutchings—himself now a popular personality on the air with the nom-de-radio "Mrs. What's-Her-Name." It was when Mrs. Stansfield, Gracie's mother, pleaded with Fred to give Gracie a showing in his party that the Darling of Rochdale, then in her teens, got her first break.

That little episode in Gracie's life is a romance in itself. Concert-party beginnings are invariably romantic, for C.P. life—as J. B. Priestley pictured it in *Good Companions*—is strangely adventurous in a Bohemian way. That is why the seaside concert-party—to me, at least—is more than just another show. It has its own peculiar atmosphere, like the circus.

Charles Hayes, of the chubby, cherubic countenance and non-stop cascade of gags, called himself a "pro" for the first time when he got fixed up in a seashore outfit just after the World War. From C.P. on the shingle to the Coliseum was a jump, and Charlie made it. But it was the same Charlie in the West End whom we had heard drowning the seagulls.

A seaside show brought Leonard Henry, too, before the public. Leonard, while at the seaside recovering from the nearly disastrous effects of working in a chemical factory, watched the pierrot show every day. His mouth watered. He boldly asked for a job, was taken on "on trial,"

Stanley Holloway has given himself a moustache in this picture from his film "Cotton Queen," in which he co-starred with Will Fyfe



Once a Concert Party trouper, then a Co-Optimist, now a topliner in films, radio and the theatre—Stanley Holloway.

borrowed his father's dinner-suit, and sang comic songs at the piano for the remainder of the summer. Leonard was a C.P. man for some time.

The keynote of concert-party is originality with topicality. You will probably hear more original up-to-the-minute script-writing in a relay from Winklebay than you'll get in half a dozen Number One vaudeville shows.

Take brilliant, facile Ronald Frankau as an example of an ex-C.P. man who turns out his own material freshly and regularly. Ronnie, who started in concert-party after War service and a spell of journalism, is typical of the type you find in C.P.—intellectual stylists, so much more successful at the mike than the comics of the old school with their dependence on comedy "business."

Last year's B.B.C. relays from the seaside resorts were supervised jointly, on a roving commission, by Davy Burnaby and Harry Pepper, and you could not find two men more in love with C.P. or more entitled to talk about it.

Harry Pepper should write a book about concert-party. Son of the man who founded the original "White Coons," he was, in his 'teens, his father's manager, accompanist, composer, programme-seller, scenic-artist, and what-have-you. Later he became confrère of that most illustrious body of C.P. men, "The Co-Optimists." Davy Burnaby himself belonged to this group, and another was Stanley (Sam, Sam) Holloway.

**Note the names of these stars who were C.P. folk. They are individualists with a constant flow of fresh comedy-material. That is what makes concert-parties interesting. Play at "Carroll Levis," and spot the stars of to-morrow while they blush unseen (though not unheard, thanks to the mike) in little shows dotted about the coast!**

The C.P. route to stardom is not restricted to comedians and vocalists alone. Even great band leaders are eligible. There is Jack Hylton, who at thirteen got his first job as an entertainer in a pierrot show at Rhyl, Welsh resort. He was assistant-pianist and boy-vocalist. Wonder if the holidaymakers who saw him ever dreamed . . . ?

Norman Long is another typical C.P. man who has found his own special niche in radio. He, too, entered concert-party work soon after the War, before which he had been an insurance-man.

Marjery Wyn had her first taste of public performing in a pierrot show at Westcliff, and from there graduated into pantomime and musical comedy.

Billy Dwyer, Charlie Clapham's confederate, started in concert-party in the last stages of the War when he was invalided home from the front with a weak heart. Billy formed his own C.P., following in the footsteps of his father, a Moore and Burgess Minstrel.



Pretty Principal Boy who was once a pierrot—Margery Wyn.

Muriel George and Ernie Butcher started a concert-party together just before the War. Muriel and Ernie, justly famed for their folk-song singing on the air and their work in British movies, found C.P. another rung on the ladder to fame. And, of course, became Mr. and Mrs.

**T**otal blindness would spell finis to the career of many a man, yet Ronald Gourley, brilliant pianist, siffleur, monologist, who became blind when a few weeks-old, has built up a solid reputation over the ether. Here is another who graduated from concert-party to the bigger, more profitable—yet not necessarily better—sphere of entertainment.

There are, in fact, few big personalities among the broadcasters who have not at some time been enriched by the sometimes-sneered-at but all-important concert-party. Even Gert and Daisy (sometimes known as Elsie and Doris Waters!) took an annual dose of summer concert-party between 1923 and 1931. Unfortunately for holidaymakers, "Gert and Daisy" had not at that time been created.

"Once you have had a pierrot's ruffle round your neck," declares Davy Burnaby, "nothing else can ever be quite so comfortable." Davy should know, and he sums up the chumminess, the traditional bonhomie of concert-party which has attracted the greatest stars in their career-building days—stars like Claude Hulbert and Enid Trevor, who met and married while in concert-party together; Eve Becke, who rose from C.P. to radio fame and became a Countess; the ubiquitous Ernie Sefton, and numerous others whom those with long memories may remember in their obscure concert-party days.

Concert-parties are a British tradition that will always be with us. No summer holiday would be complete without them. And many of the stars of to-morrow are to-day passing in and out of our Beach Pavilions.

To-day they are unknowns. They might remain unknowns but for the great fillip the radio is giving them. So tune-in and spot the up-and-coming.

# "CAN YOU HEAR ME, MOTHER?"

**SANDY POWELL,**

*grand little Lancashire comedian of radio and films, confesses in this interview that his motto throughout ten years of broadcasting has been "No Blue Jokes"*



Straight from the horse's mouth; Sandy asks for a tip in his film *I've Got a Horse*

**I** FIRST went on the halls when I was seven, on the same bill as Lillie LeMain—my mother. That was seven years before the War (yes, you can work it out, says your Sandy: it makes me just 38). When I was 16 I was principal comedian in panto at the old Rotunda in Liverpool, and way back in 1921 I first started doing sketches like 'The Lost Policeman.'

"And in all those years of experience I've learned this: you can always raise a laugh if you have a fancy costume; and that you can sometimes be sure of a good 'hand' if you put blue lines into your script. But to be really funny and to be a real success in your job as a comedian you must be naturally funny—and clean."

You'll never hear Sandy use a blue line in a roadshow or in any broadcast. It not only doesn't pay, but it is against his whole policy. I know there are some comedians who don't agree; they say that everybody likes a bit of "dirt" and that most people have broader minds than we suppose.

Well, all right. I won't argue. But I do know that the entire success of Sandy's Road Shows, broadcasts and records has been built up on clean fun; and it's always harder to be clean and funny than stoop to getting a cheap laugh by a smutty story.

"I'm no prig, just an ordinary sort of chap who enjoys a joke," Sandy continued. "But I've been on the air since 1928, and, believe me, in ten years you learn something."

"That first show was done in Blackpool when I was with Naughton and Gold, and Victor Smythe gave me a Northern relay. My own first show was broadcast in February 1934, and I have done eight full shows since then on the B.B.C."

"I know that doesn't sound a lot; but remember this. I set myself a limit of only four broadcasts a year. I said I wouldn't go on the air often, without a chance of getting really good new material each time. I won't let a show go on the air unless I'm happy about it."

But things do happen; Paul Thomson, who helps write his sketches for radio and stage, will tell you that!

They were booked to do an hour's broadcast with ten principals and chorus, and the two of them had worked up to the last hour, getting every good gag into the scripts. The sheets were tucked in Paul's brief-case, and that was that.

Through a stroke of sheer good luck they got to Broadcasting House half an hour before time. There was no need for a rehearsal, as the B.B.C. never insists on censoring his scripts. They know there won't be any blue lines!

Well, Paul went to get the scripts to hand round to the principals—and they were gone! The scripts, I mean; not the principals!

There were just twenty minutes before going on the air. No time to write the stuff out again.

There was one possible explanation. Back at the hotel the script might have been put in the wrong brief-case.

"We were in a frenzy. I'd arrived in a dinner jacket, determined to do the thing in style," explained Sandy, "but my nerves were so much on edge that I started to undress and change as though I were going on the stage!

"We sent a man round in a cab and he broke into my room and into the locked desk. I hope he didn't break any speed limits as well—but all I know is that he got back to the B.B.C. exactly six minutes before we were to go on the air!

"Another time, through no fault of our own, the show started a little late and we still had ten minutes to run according to the script when it was only two minutes before finishing time."

"Dear old Bill Hanson, who was producing the show—one of the best pals I ever had—didn't go into a panic as you might have thought. He just wandered from one to the other while we were actually speaking at the mike, leaned over our shoulders and cut out

chunks wholesale, marking with a pencil where we were to carry on.

"This was O.K. for Paul and me, who were working at separate mikes and could see each other; but I was scared that Bill would forget to cut the appropriate bits out of the other scripts and then we should all start talking at cross purposes."

"It was a narrow squeak, but it worked. With lightning editorial decision Bill revised the complete endings of each script as they were actually being read."

"It was 'In-Town-Tonight'-Hanson who first helped me put my Road Shows on the air, and who encouraged me in making my first gramophone record. That record earned me only £42, compared with the £1,200 a month which I have since made: but was I thankful for that £42!

"You see, after making it I drew all the other money due to me and sailed for South Africa on a business-cum-pleasure trip. When I came back things weren't at all good. Agents were full up."

"They told me I'd been foolish to leave England when I did, and would I come back to-morrow. You know the way it goes! Well, I began to get rather low—and then one day I bumped into a man whose face I seemed to know."

"'Sandy' he almost shouted. 'You're the very man I've been looking for. There's a cheque for £42 waiting for you back at the studios. That record you made—'The Lost Policeman'—is selling like hot cakes. And we want you to do some more . . .'"

£42! It seemed like a fortune just then. With Bill Hanson to guide and help him he made several more records after that, and when Bill joined the B.B.C.'s variety staff in 1933 they began to scheme out some broadcast shows together.

*Please turn to page 37*



Sandy and Norah Howard discuss carpet slippers in *I've Got a Horse*

# SHE SHUT her EYES and JABBED with a PIN . . .

**Y**OU come to a high brick wall with three green doors in it. At the third one you hesitate, then turn the handle and look in. You are in a garden, full of herbacious borders and bees and old stone urns. You think you've come to the gardener's entrance. No, it's all right. Here is the long irregular, creeper-covered house. Again three doors in a row. You choose the middle one, and the door is opened by a man in shirt sleeves, Gina Malo's husband, Romney Brent.

The drawing-room is upstairs—up a narrow, cream-painted, twisted staircase. It has a desk littered with letters, a piano—Romney Brent is a fine musician—and one whole wall covered with books.

Choosing the most comfortable chair, you find yourself looking at the only picture in the room—a very large one, taking up most of the opposite wall. It is of a girl wearing a pale-blue dressing-gown-negligée with a scarlet zip running up the front from floor to neck. And beneath the picture, curled up on the couch, is the subject of the portrait, in the pale blue gown with scarlet zip and all.

You heard Gina Malo's first B.B.C. broadcast the other week, when she was chosen to fill the Janet Gaynor role in *Sunny Side Up*. Gina, an

. . . And Jeanette Flynn became **GINA MALO**, the Janet Gaynor Girl who was chosen to broadcast in the recent radio version of "Sunny Side Up."

By **SUSAN COLLYER**

Irish-American, born in Cincinnati, Ohio, is like the gentle, appealing Janet; but less gentle, more sparkling.

I said this was her first broadcast, but actually it was her second. About two years ago, when the American N.B.C. opened its new studios, the B.B.C. put on a special programme to be relayed to New York, to say "Hullo, N.B.C." Laura La Plante was Mistress of Ceremonies, and an all-star cast was assembled. Among them Gina Malo.

But alas! The programme was long, time ran short, and half-way through the producer began tearing pages out of the scripts. Gina found her part reduced to one sentence—"Thank you, Miss La Plante." And that was her very first broadcast from this country!

Of course, the B.B.C. rang her up afterwards



"Like Janet Gaynor, but less gentle, more sparkling"

and apologised humbly. But Gina enjoyed the joke.

Gina very nearly missed her second opportunity of broadcasting. She only just returned in time for the first rehearsal of *Sunny Side Up* from St. Malo, in Brittany, where she had been having a holiday.

It really was a sort of pilgrimage. For to St. Malo Gina owes her name and, perhaps—who knows—some of her fame and fortune.

It happened like this. Gina began life as Jeanette Flynn. She was a dancer—one of the famous Albertina Rasch girls—and with the troupe went to Paris on tour. After some months, she was asked to dance in a revue in Brussels—to her great delight, and, almost at once, to her great surprise, when she found she was to earn only half as much as she'd been getting as an Albertina Rasch girl!

Still, it was great experience. Then she went back to Paris to play the lead in the French version of *Broadway*—a part she recently played for television. Time marches on!

The next part she was offered was at the Chatelaine Theatre—but then a difficulty cropped up. Although her American-French accent had been just the thing in *Broadway*, it wouldn't quite do for a straight French play.

The producer put it to her like this: "We'd like to have you play the part, yes. But if you can't learn in three months to speak French without an accent, then . . ."

It was a case of having to. And, sure enough, in three months Jeanette Flynn was speaking undetectable, pure Parisian French.

In the audience at the Chatelaine Theatre one night were two American producers. They had come over to France to find a girl to take back with them to play the lead in a new show. They pounced on Gina—and found, to their dismay, that the ravishing little French girl of their choice was actually Miss Flynn of Ohio! "We can't go back with an American," they moaned.

A map was found. Jeanette Flynn shut her eyes and jabbed with a pin. It stuck in St. Malo. And so it was as Gina Malo that she returned to New York at last.

Seven years ago she came to England—and has no intention of ever leaving it again, except for holidays. Two or three times she has been back to the States, where her family live still, but after the first few days, she always hankers to be home again.

"You feel at home where you've been happiest and luckiest," says Gina. And since she has been in this country she has been in one successful

Please turn to page 30



# “ I CONFESS... ”



(Left)  
Diana Miller, popular blues songstress, tries over Lawrie Wright's latest number, "I'm Saving the Last Waltz for You"



Popular vocalist, Peggy Dell, and (right) Ray Noble—two celebrities of to-day who once were members of Lawrence Wright's staff



**I**'VE always been a gambler. I've had to be or else I could never have survived in a business where a man has to have the courage of his own convictions and stand by them. He has to be prepared, if necessary, to back those opinions against the judgment of others and to invest good money in them.

Sometimes my gambling streak has followed the usual Monte Carlo lines and once I remember I won £60,000. I prefer not to dwell on the numerous times when I haven't won £60,000!

But mainly my gambles have been business ones. Sometimes they've come off. Sometimes they haven't. It's all in the game, and over a period of years the elation of success cancels out the despondency of failure.

Picking songs is, of course, the biggest gamble of all. Even when you write them yourself you can never be quite sure whether or not you've got a hit.

Do you remember the song *Show Me The Way To Go Home*? It was written by Jimmy Campbell and Reg Connelly and it was the song on which they subsequently built up their now flourishing business. That song was offered to me and, though I do not normally allow personalities to enter into business, I turned it down for no more solid reason than that I happened to be temporarily annoyed with Reg Connelly!

I cannot even recall now what it was that had peeved me. But a week later, when my displeasure had eased, I offered them a thousand pounds for the song.

It was too late. They had rightly decided to gamble themselves on its success... and it subsequently brought them in £100,000!

Take another big hit which fell into my lap and which I turned down. That was Herbert Roule's *I Want Some Money*. Once again I must confess to letting my good judgment be influenced by something which annoyed me.

I had a brand-new, expensive piano in my office and Roule burned it with a cigarette. This made me so furious that I wouldn't even discuss business. Later that song was to make so much money that I could have bought myself a hundred new pianos and still had a substantial margin!

On the other hand I stuck by my guns regarding the song *Yes, We Have No Bananas*. As soon as I heard it I knew that here was a "natural"... a comic song that was just the type to set the whole world singing crazily.

I showed it to Stanley Lupino, and as good a

judge as he is of a comedy number, he said it was no good. Debroy Somers turned it down. My Blackpool office, the staff of which have their fingers on the pulse of what the people want, said "No good". Finally, I sent it to Florrie Forde and she wired back "No good".

I might have been forgiven for thinking that the song was... well, "no good"! But I had a hunch and I played it up for all I was worth. We made a big tie-up with Elder and Fyffe's, the Banana Kings, and we exploited the song as a super stunt. Needless to remind you that it was one of the biggest winners of all time.

**More gambles.** Once upon a time there was a rubber-faced comedian working for me at a wage of £3 10s. I couldn't quite "see" him as a potential top-liner at that time. How wrong I was. That comedian's name was Douglas Wakefield and now he's getting £300 a week.

**I**t just shows how careful you have to be. The small man of to-day may easily be the big star of to-morrow.

I lost a lot of money on another occasion when I was "talked out of" a project on which I had set my heart. I was in a Lancashire theatre and was watching a play called *Love on the Dole*.

That play moved me so deeply that I was in tears before the end. I realised that it had everything. Magnificent idea, strength, vitality, realism, pathos, fine opportunities for acting...

I wanted badly to produce it in London and I actually had the opportunity, but certain advisers (and I'm not blaming them one whit because I think I've already demonstrated how easily it is to be wrong even when you are experienced) put me off it.

They said that London would not take readily to a Lancashire dialect play. That tragedy was hopeless as a theatrical money-maker. That it was too grim, too depressing and that I'd lose a packet over it.

Well, straight plays were not really my forte and I began to wonder if I had got hold of a wrong hunch. The play came to London and made its backers a fortune. What might have been!

My one real excursion into the realms of London theatreland was not too happy. Something like five years ago I bought the Princes Theatre for £75,000 in order to put on a lavish version of my Blackpool show, *On With The Show*. I'm afraid I caught a bad cold... in the financial sense.

In the first place a lot of harmful publicity got around which turned my venture into a laughing stock even before it had a chance. Stories were circulated, for instance, that I intended to sell

tripe and onions in the foyer of the theatre. This in the heart of London's theatreland.

Year after year *On With The Show* has been a winner at Blackpool. It is not only a show that appeals to Lancastrians and other provincial visitors. Hard-boiled Londoners have raved over it.

**But they wouldn't stand for it in London. They approached it in a less carefree mood and the very simplicity and spectacle which had appealed to them by the seaside didn't impress them a bit in London.**

The show closed quickly and I wrote it off on the "Profit and Loss" account as "Debited to Experience"...

**P**eople often ask me how I get the ideas for my songs. Perhaps that's because, as Horatio Nicholls, I have often been referred to as "The Edgar Wallace of Tin Pan Alley".

The answer is that I get them from chance remarks, everyday happenings, tiny little incidents.

One of my most successful songs, for example, was *Shepherd of the Hills*. I was in New York when Jack Hylton cabled me and asked if I'd write him a song for him to record and broadcast specially. I thought and thought and not a glimmering of an idea came. Then, quite casually, I picked up a newspaper and glanced at a list of horses due to run in a race that day. One of them was called "Shepherd of the Hills" and I knew instinctively that that name was a perfect title.

I wrote the song (only pausing to put a little on the horse for luck... but it lost!) and then put through a transatlantic 'phone call to Jack in London. I sang that song over the wire and it was taken down this end. It cost me £110 (a sum which I more than got back in royalties.) It cost Jack Hylton a nasty accident. Rushing in his car to record it, he had a crash and he still carries a scar to remind him of one of my most successful numbers.

My latest song, which I think is going to be very big, was inspired by a chance remark

*The Second Instalment of Lawrence Wright's life-story, in which we read how, under the name of Horatio Nicholls, he came to write many of the world's best-known, most heart-stirring melodies; and how, from small beginnings, he became head of a giant music publishing firm and sponsor of Blackpool's annual record-making production, "On with the Show"*

I heard made by a young man to his girl friend, in the Tower Ballroom at Blackpool. "I'm saving a dance for you, darling," he said. She smiled. "Make it a waltz," she replied.

The two remarks struck me and blended in my brain. It didn't take long to work out the perfect title, "I'm Saving the Last Waltz for You."

Another number of mine—it hit the million mark—was *Wyoming*. I'd decided to write half a dozen waltzes and put them together for sale in a shilling album. *Wyoming* was one of them, but I did not regard it as particularly outstanding until I showed the six waltzes to Horace Sheldon, that great variety conductor, and he immediately picked out *Wyoming* as the best of the bunch.

"That's a great song, Lawrie," he said to me and, in the light of his experience, I had another look at it and agreed that it had a lilt about it

seven thousand men at Skegness and on another occasion I went to Hyde Park to conduct an orchestra in front of ten thousand people and, on yet another occasion, I promised to attend a classical concert at Bournemouth. I was invited to conduct the orchestra in two numbers, but made quite a success and, in the end, conducted the whole programme, even to the National Anthem!

But quite my worst conducting experience was when, for a stunt, I visited the Arsenal Football ground at Highbury to conduct the Arsenal band in one of my own numbers.

At the end I was received with tremendous applause and I went back to the grandstand feeling not a little pleased with myself. But I felt the most complete fool when I discovered that among the 60,000 people present for that match were—Jack Hylton, Lew Stone, Geraldo, Joe Loss and Ambrose! Did they rag me about my style . . . or did they?

Part of the pleasure I've had out of my life packed with song has been the opportunity I've had of giving plenty of people breaks in the business. I can't help feeling happy when I look

back and see the number of people, now famous, whom "I knew when . . ."

**M**y *On With The Show* company at Blackpool has been a training ground for many artistes who have now, perhaps, outgrown me, but who when I meet them, still tell me with what affection they look back on their period with the show. Yes, I've had some exciting times in Blackpool, not the least exciting being when my Blackpool offices caught fire. I saved my books by tossing them out of the window and they were caught and rescued by members of such opposition firms as Francis Day and Hunter!

And this year, of course you all read of another drastic fire at Blackpool, when the North Pier Pavilion, with much of the costly scenery, costumes, and props for this year's *On with the Show* was burnt out.

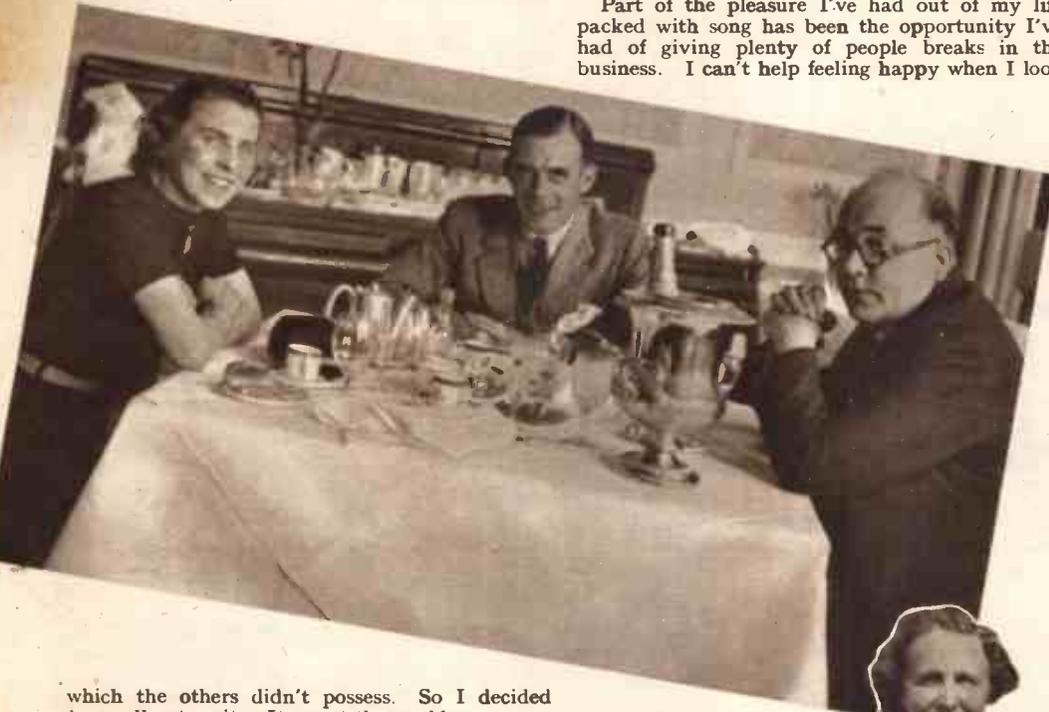
That was a disastrous start to our new season! But, after a great deal of anxiety on my part, hurried conferences, phone calls, interviews and a lot of hard work, we squeezed our enormous company of between sixty and seventy artistes into a smaller theatre along the pier and I'm glad to say that, in spite of all, we are doing amazingly good business.

But to revert to some of the people with whom I have been connected who are now at the top of their respective branches of the business. Joe Tunbridge, songwriter and conductor for all the Jack Waller musical shows, used to take down and arrange music for me.

Then among the members of my staff in the earlier days were Frank Rubens of Feldman's, Reg Connelly, Irwin Dash, Jimmy Phillips—all ace men in the publishing business, now—Ray Noble, Joe Gilbert, the song writer, Clifford Greenwood, now the conductor of the London Palladium pit orchestra, Sid Phillips, the star arranger, and so on.

Next week I'll describe some amusing happenings that have been caused by my "double" life of Lawrence Wright and Horatio Nicholls.

(To be Continued)



which the others didn't possess. So I decided to go all out on it. It swept the world.

I've always believed in the power of music as a universal language. I've visited most countries in the world but can say very little in any language except odd words like "Si, si", "Oui, oui", "Ja, ja", "Okay" and so on. But I have only to play a melody by a great master or even, if I may say so in all modesty, one of my own, for it to be understood by everybody, irrespective of barriers of nationality.

And just as I believe fervently in the value of music, so I believe that the best music is the most simple. I've never strained after complicated effects. A simple, lilting melody and words that tell a story with real heart-appeal are, I think, the ones that strike the chords of the hearts of Mr. and Mrs. Joe Public.

In fact, I've proved it with my own numbers. There is one characteristic in all the following numbers, which I mention at random as typical successes among those I have written. That characteristic virtue is utter simplicity. *A Dream of Delight, Delilah, Blue Eyes, The Heart of a Rose, That Old-Fashioned Mother of Mine, Omaha, Delyse, Wyoming, Babette, Caravan, Picador, Souvenirs, The Heart of a Sunset, Back to Those Happy Days* . . . there's nothing cynical about any of these songs. They speak of the emotions that we all know.

"Omaha" was given a big boost when it was announced that the Mayor of Omaha had ordered 10,000 copies. He wrote and told me he was so proud to find his beloved town exalted in song. I didn't like to tell him that I had picked it from a gazetteer because it was a good-sounding title and not because I felt that his town should be thus immortalised!

I have had a lot of fun as a conductor, from time to time. I once conducted a band of

Two informal snaps of the famous songwriter: above, you see Lawrence Wright at dinner with his secretary and, on the right, attending the T.T. Races in the Isle of Man with Lady Darlington, and (right) Mrs. Sydney Gustard, wife of the well-known organist



You can't beat satin for a pretty negligée—and Billie chooses shell pink for hers



Informal ensemble for the evening is this white satin dinner blouse and slashed skirt



Pastel blue and navy for Billie in the mornings; note the useful slip-on coat



# fashionfotos

## No. 20: BILLIE BAKER

*Singer and actress who has appeared in so many B.B.C. light musical shows*

**B**ILLIE'S love of colour is reflected in her choice of clothes—blue, pastel and deep for day wear, pale yellow chiffon for evening, shell pink satin negligée and, of course, the useful black and white for smart occasions. These are all colours that are ideal for petite blondes

Palest yellow chiffon with accordion pleated skirt and ruched coatee make Billie's dance frock



Gold stars and a gold belt decorate this simply-smart day dress in black, piped with gold



She's oh-so-young in cornflower blue with white frills and a bonnet



The pastel blue day dress without the coat, worn with a dark blue belt



The always neat grey suit, crisp white piqué waistcoat and luxurious fox fur for formal town wear



by  
**JESSIE  
KIRK**

Pamela Randall, vocalist of "Band Waggon" fame, believes in washing out her own undies

# SUMMER LAUNDERING

**I**T'S all very well to look cool and dainty in freshly-laundered linen all the summer days of our life—but what about the washing and ironing? These are quite a problem in themselves, aren't they?

Most women like to wash their own undies, stockings and gloves, even if they don't have to cope with the rest of the wardrobe, and there's one mistake we most of us make with these fragile materials—we use the water too hot.

Make a good soapy lather with your favourite soapflakes and hot water, by all means, but do cool it down till it is lukewarm before you put the garments in, or you will take all the colour out of your lingerie in time.

Have you tried leaving a little soap in your gloves and woollies? This keeps them soft and pliable. Don't wash your gloves on your hands if they are of the chamois or doeskin variety, as this will make them stretch at the seams. Just swish them about in soapy water and rinse.

Do be careful when washing rayon garments, for these are weakened by water, and should not be hung up to dry. Pull them into shape to prevent shrinking and, if possible, lay them out flat. It is always best to iron materials like this on the wrong side, with a warm iron only, avoiding pressure or stretching. With a little care in laundering you can double their life.

Cotton, on the other hand, will stand up to more virile treatment. Hotter water can be used, and it may be ironed on the right side with a hotter iron. By the way, a common mistake when hanging up frocks to dry is to suspend them from the shoulders. They can hang like this on a hanger for a short time, but always finish off by hanging by the skirt, to allow them to fall into shape.

Dealing with colours is sometimes a tricky business, and it is really worth while to take a few precautions for setting the colours. These are quite simple; for blues and greens use half a cupful of strong vinegar to every four quarts of cold water; two cups of ordinary salt to the same quantity of water for pinks, blacks and browns, and also all mixed colours.

Just a few words on the mundane subject of getting things quite clean. I have seen undies on a line in a supposedly clean condition which were covered with little black specks. These are nothing more or less than the remains of undissolved soap. To avoid this distressing condition, be quite sure that the soapflakes are

properly melted and mixed before adding the garments to the water and, above all, only wash one garment at a time. If your water is inclined to be hard, borax is an excellent softener. Never leave fragile undies to soak, as this helps to rot the threads. From my own experience I can tell you that the quicker the washing, drying and ironing processes can be, the better the results. Rolling up the things when half dry and leaving till we have time to iron them may be very handy, but it is definitely not good for our undies and light summer frocks.

When ironing, always do the "tricky bits" first, and leave the plain ironing, such as hankies and large surfaces, till the end, when you are tired. With blouses, of course, the sleeves are always ironed last.

Finally, don't stick to the old-fashioned method of letting the clothes get quite dry and then "damping them down." This wastes time and is definitely not good for them. "Catch" them while they are still quite damp and iron straight away.

## MY FAVOURITE RECIPE

By Fred Hartley

whose Orchestra takes part in Johnson's Glo-Coat programme from Luxembourg on Sundays, Normandy on Wednesdays

### STUFFED BAKED HADDOCK

**T**RUST a man to choose something "filling!" The famous leader of the "Quintette" plumps for Stuffed Baked Haddock when he's hungry, and here's the recipe his housekeeper uses.

Take a large-sized haddock and cut it open. Stuff it with bread, parsley and onion stuffing and sew it up with a needle and cotton. Bake it in the oven for about three-quarters of an hour, and when cooked make a melted butter sauce to go over it.

The simplest butter sauce is made with half a pint of hot water, ¾ oz. of fresh butter, one dessertspoonful of flour; salt and pepper.

Mix the flour smoothly with a little cold water in a basin, add the hot water gradually, stirring all the time. Put it into a saucepan, bring to the boil, simmer for about ten minutes, then add the salt and pepper, stir in the butter and pour over the served-up haddock.

No mistaking 'A'  
**Craven 'A'**  
quality



You will notice the difference in quality at once! Craven 'A' are so exceptionally smooth, so cool and fresh. Remember too, that these cork-tipped cigarettes will not affect your throat. Switch to Craven 'A' they will give you real smoking satisfaction.

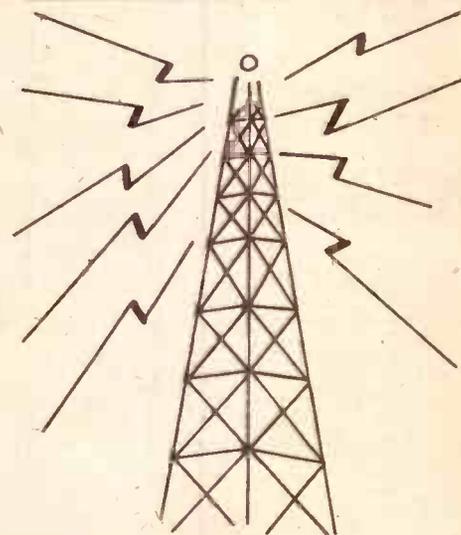
In the 'easy-access' inner foil pack and sealed fresh in moisture-proof Cellophane.

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to the

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programme from

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Radio Normandy transmissions arranged through I.B.C. Ltd.

# FEET FIRST!

**M**Y old Nannie used to say: "Now, dear, your underclothes and your feet should always be in a state so that if you are run over by a bus and taken to hospital you wouldn't feel ashamed!" Well, let's hope nothing so dreadful will happen to us, but, all the same, it's amazing the confidence beautifully-kept feet bring.

The age-old question is continually asked: Do women dress to please men, to please themselves, or to make other women jealous?

The answer is, usually, to please themselves. But if that is strictly true, how about feet?

Often and often, when an unexpected bathing party comes along, sadly neglected feet partner beautifully kept hands. Why? Because they don't show—unless, of course, toeless sandals are worn, in which case let's hope the poor feet get their share of care.

Now, let us be thoroughly practical. Looking after your feet should be a matter of routine—a little care every day and a foot beauty night once a week.

Start with a special foot night. First, take either a steaming hot bath to which has been added Reudel Bath Salts, or else soak the feet in a gallon of hot water, to which has been added a heaped tablespoonful of the salts.

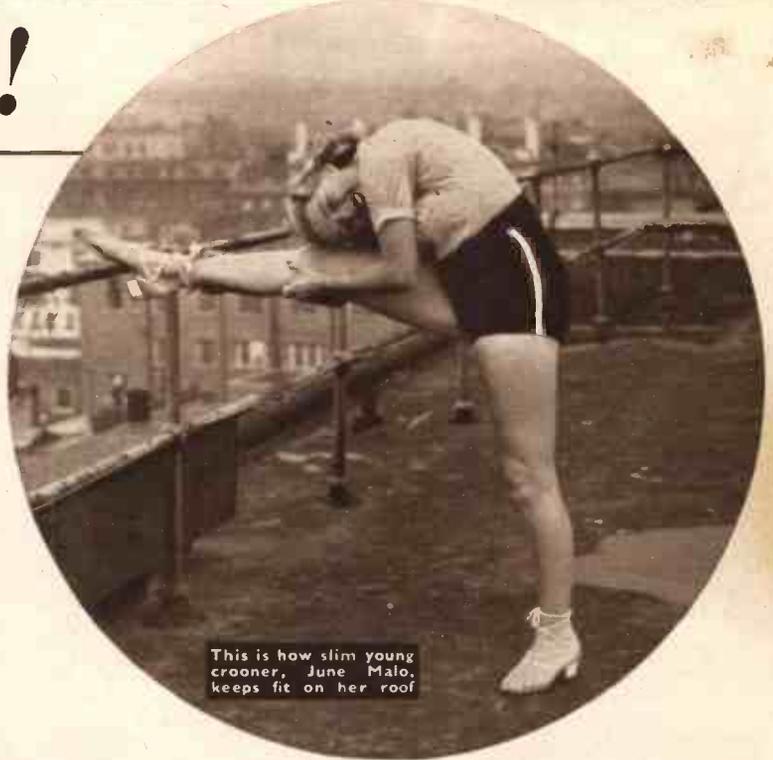
Keep the temperature high by adding more hot water, and soak in the bath, or soak the feet, for about twenty minutes. This is one of the best possible methods for helping tired, aching, swollen feet; it strengthens them and leaves them soft and ready for a thorough manicure. If it is not manicure night and you are indulging in a Reudel bath, follow with a cold sponge and a vigorous rub.

A Reudel bath induces active perspiration and helps the skin to throw off impurities—also, it promotes the absorption of oxygen through the

"LET'S make a vow," says

**JANET JAMES,**

*our Beauty Expert, "to exercise our feet, let them breathe, take a pride in them; and our faces will wear happier expressions"*



This is how slim young crooner, June Malo, keeps fit on her roof

pores, a very important point where our poor feet are concerned, considering the fact that they spend most of their lives in shoes and stockings.

However, we are supposing it is manicure night, so we do not finish with the cold sponge, but leave the skin warm and supple.

First, the nails should be cut straight across, not shaped, as this prevents ingrowing toenails. Finish with an emery board to avoid leaving rough edges to catch on sheer stockings. Next, push back the cuticle with an orange stick and a liberal application of either a good cuticle oil or castor oil. Leave some of the oil round the base of the cuticle and massage almond oil or olive oil into the feet, all over and well between the toes—this will feed the skin, keep it young-looking and comfortable.

Now is the time to treat that obstinate corn. Don't let it spoil your bathing beauty or holiday comfort. One of the best cures I have heard of is Freezezone Corn Remover. It is simple to use, and so comfortable; there is no earthly reason to suffer from a corn without doing something about it. Actually, they are often caused by ill-fitting shoes and lack of foot sense—but because we have always suffered from corns there is no reason why we should continue to do so. First, cure them with Freezezone and then follow your foot routine and wear sensible shoes.

**I**F you are much on your feet wear flattish heels and keep the high ones for smart occasions, and if your feet are in good trim they really will look smart. No high-heeled shoe can look smart on broken-down feet. Buy the best shoes you can afford, and treat them well—keep heels in good repair—pay attention to the fit of your stockings. If your feet are happy feet—correctly shod feet—your walk should reflect it.

A good walker swings naturally from the hips and the feet point straight ahead—there is a supple heel to toe flowing action. If your walk is a stiff stamp, then there is probably something wrong with the balance of your shoes, heels too high, or wrongly set, or some other point.

Lastly, beautiful feet are alive, supple feet, with character. Each toe, for instance, should be able to move independently. Dead feet with the toes all bunched together are stupid, unlovely feet. Look how a dancer stretches her feet. One of the finest ways to beautify the feet that I know of is to attend the classes of the Women's League of Health and Beauty. The members are encouraged to use their feet—the result is health, youth—and beauty.

**A final tip.** Feet up for a few minutes is worth more than an hour sitting with them dangling—pressure removed and circulation got going. Let's make a vow in future to exercise our feet, let them breathe—care for them and take a pride in them and surely our lives will be easier and our faces wear happier expressions.

## A HOLIDAY TIP

**F**ASTIDIOUS women are enthusiastic about Glymiel Jelly for softening and whitening the hands, and keeping them lovely in spite of seawater, bright sun, and wind. Now they have discovered—and researches have backed them up—that there is no better preparation than Glymiel for preventing sunburn, and giving a lovely, even tan! Glymiel Jelly lets you acquire sun tan without sunburn.

That is good news indeed. For, rubbed well in over arms, legs, back, face—in fact wherever you want to tan—Glymiel leaves no trace of stickiness or grease. Keep a tube in your handbag.

**MISS JUDY SHIRLEY FAMOUS RADIO STAR says of GLOVLIES**



"Somebody suggested I should try them and I said innocently, 'What are Glovlies?' Well, they are simply delicate pink gloves, costing 5/-; made of cellular fabric, which is medicated to make your hands smooth and softly white. You wear them while you sleep. I've tried them and they're marvellous, as lots of other people in the studios have found."

# GLOVLIES

Further supplies of remedicing lotion can be obtained for 1s. 6d.

From *Boots*, Heppells, Timothy Whites & Taylors, leading Stores and Chemists. Proprietors: MEDICATED FABRICS, LTD., 252 Regent Street, London, W.1.

**T**HEN to our exercise: Sit on the edge of your bed and rotate your ankle from right to left and left to right till the blood is tingling and the oil is well on the way to being absorbed. An excellent exercise for strengthening the arches is to take a round bottle and roll it backwards and forwards on the floor with the toes. Try it, and see the amazing effect, if you have any trouble with that part of your foot where the toes join on.

The morning after manicure night is the time to buff or polish your toe nails, or varnish them according to individual taste. If you haven't time to keep the varnish in good trim, then by all means stick to buffing, with varnish for special occasions.

In summer, especially, when feet are tender, it's excellent to rub in a little methylated spirit or eau de Cologne each morning to harden them and finish with dusting powder.



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

**H**ELLO, EVERYONE!  
There's nothing like trying, is there?  
Just look what Mick's done this week!  
He really should know better!

Meanwhile, I expect you are all getting ready for holidays, which is a very nice thing to think about, and I hope you will have a lovely time. Don't forget about those very useful half-crowns which are still waiting to be won, even during holidays.

I shouldn't worry over being teased, Alec North. The youngest of a family always comes in for a good deal of teasing. Take it all in good part and laugh at the others. They love you even though they "make fun."

Till next week, from

Yours affectionately,

*Auntie Muriel*

**ADVENTURES OF A MICROGNOME**

Mick's "Test" Match



Mick, having read about the Test Matches, tries his hand as a "bat" with the clothes brush and the help of the studio cat!

**F**OR the past few weeks, scarcely a day had passed without excited commentaries and announcements about cricket scores being wafted from various corners of Broadcasting House, so that Mick the Micrognome was forced to listen to them.

At first he did not take much notice, but after a while he began to await results quite anxiously, and before two weeks had passed, he had become "cricket-minded."

At the end of a month he was cricket-crazy and thought of nothing else. He dreamed of himself walking triumphantly off the ground, bat in hand, while the crowds applauded.

So great was his desire to play cricket, in fact, that he became quite feverish over it!

"What's the matter?" asked the cat, one day, observing his little friend's high colour.

"I've got cricket fever I think," replied Mick. "If only I could have a game I might feel better."

"Well, that's easy enough," said Puss. "Come on!"

"You—you mean we can play cricket?" gasped Mick.

"Well—yes, . . . in a way," answered Puss, and he jumped on a nearby table and knocked the clothes-brush overboard.

"There's your bat!" he called.

Mick was delighted. The back of the brush would serve admirably as a bat and it was just the right size for him.

"Hurry!" he cried. "What about a ball?"

This was not such an easy matter; but Puss had a quick mind, and he had soon solved the problem.

"Wait here!" he commanded, and Mick obeyed, practising cricket strokes while he waited.

In a few minutes Puss returned, rolling something white in front of him.

"That'll do fine," cried Mick. "Come on! I'm ready for you."

"Play!" called Puss, and pushed the ball along with his paw.

Mick hit the ball a resounding whack, and was immediately smothered in a yellowish whitish mass of spattered liquid.

"Ha ha!" shrieked Puss. "Oh, my whiskers! You do look funny!"

"W—w—what w—was it?" spluttered Mick.

"An EGG!" roared Puss, and broke into fresh laughter when he saw that the egg had also landed right in the eye of a Highly Important Person's portrait on the wall. "It was a test match! Ha ha ha!"

"Personally I don't think it's at all funny," said Mick, as hearing voices, he hurriedly made his way to his home underneath the carpet.

Almost immediately the red light went on, and an Announcer stepped to the microphone. (If anyone noticed any halt in his speech, it must have been the moment when he spotted the portrait of the Highly Important Person!)

Mick will get into trouble one of these days if he isn't careful! Watch out for him again next week.

**RADIO CONVERSATION PIECE**

There's no prize for puzzling this out, children, but see if you can understand it

**A**MBROSE and gave Fred Astaire.  
"So it's you who made Alma Vane!" he said.

"Not at all," said Fred. "If stars are good, you Clapham. I know that's what gave Janet Joye and made Anona Wynn, too, though it took Hermione Baddeley which made Holt Marvell. She made Phillip Wade through her fan letters and then made Barbara Burnham!"

"Of course, I call Dennis Noble. He and Reginald Foort over it and it absolutely made Vic Oliver tremble and Diana Churchill. I must say Kitty Masters her feelings pretty well. The trouble over the applause was that they gave Grace Moore, which was enough to make Greta Keller! It also made Arthur Marshall his resources and Hildegarde her emotions.

"Howard Rose to the occasion and told John Watt he thought about it; so they went to see what Felix Felton the matter. He said anyone would be annoyed. Even Sir Henry Wood.

"Of course," he added, "Claude's angry, too, and it made Paula Green, but don't let Claude Dampier spirits!"

**COMPETITION**

NAME THE FISH



**A**RE any of you interested in fishing? If so, you will soon be able to name the ones that are hidden in the jumbled letters in the picture. They are all fresh water fish (which should help you.)

I will award four halfcrowns for the first four correct solutions received on postcards only and in the neatest handwriting.

Post your entries to Auntie Muriel, RADIO PICTORIAL, 37 Chancery Lane, London, W.C.2. to reach me not later than July 21.

Age will be taken into consideration.

**Results of Auntie Muriel's Competition**

What Was in the Schoolboy's Satchel?

**T**HIS competition picture showed a boy going to school with a very full satchel, and you had to guess what he had inside it from the jumbled letters on the picture. Here is the correct list:

Algebra book, ruler, arithmetic book, eraser, pencils, compasses, mapping pen, English grammar, French primer, history book, atlas, and dictionary.

Cheques for 2s. 6d. have been sent to the following prizewinners:—

**CLAIRE GORDON** (Age 11), 6 Victoria Crescent, St. Helier, Jersey, Channel Islands (F.C.J. Convent).

**SARAH THOMPSON** (Age 12), 25, Woodstock Road, Wallasey, Cheshire (Central School).

**JOHN DESMOND REES** (Age 13), Penrhif, Maesyrfhaf, Llanerch, Llanelly (Steboneath School).

**HENRY SYDNEY OXLEY** (Age 9), 6 Station Road, Lingfield, Surrey (Church of England School).

**THE REASON WHY**

**H**E listened to the Children's Hour  
He listened to the news;  
He listened to detective yarns,  
And sorted out the clues.  
He listened every morning  
And every night as well—  
So is it any wonder  
That his ears began to swell?  
They grew and grew, till in the end  
They reached the very sky;  
So if he doesn't listen now,  
You know the reason why!

# Highlights of... THIS WEEK



Cavan O'Connor—the Vagabond Lover—will bring his beguiling Irish voice to "Saturday Night Sing Song"

## SATURDAY, JULY 16

### Variety

FOR an hour and a half *Saturday Night Sing Song* holds sway on Regional. This is the programme for which John Sharman has lined up Reggie Foort, Florrie Forde, Flotsam and Jetsam, Cavan O'Connor and Stanford and McNaughton. He will also try out the "Charlie McCarthy" stunt of a compère, played by Cyril James and a broad comedian. Yes, and the audience will be permitted to raise their voices in decorous song at appropriate moments.

### Plays, Talks, Features

It's said that very few Scotsmen were present at *The Taking of the Bastille* in 1789... though why there should be expected to be many, I can't imagine. Anyway, one Scotsman who was present was William Playfair and his descendant, Giles Playfair, is going to talk about his adventure to-night on National.

More interesting, I feel, is a G. K. Chesterton

"Father Brown" story which Felix Felton has adapted for Regional. The story selected is *The Invisible Man*, and Father Brown, that "small, dusty looking Roman Catholic priest," will be played by Eliot Makeham, who has done the job twice before.

### Dance Music

Four different lots of dance-music to-day. Jack Payne and his band take over the tea-time session, Joe Loss is in charge of *B.B.C. Ballroom*, whilst Ambrose takes over the late-night session. The second of the dance-music relays from America brings us Hal Kemp and his Orchestra from the Hotel Astoria Roof, New York.

### Music

The London Mozart Orchestra gives a concert on National and, earlier, you can hear the New Coventry Hippodrome Orchestra. On Regional there are Harry Engleman's Quintet, a piano recital by Robert Taylor (not the film star) and Eugene Pini and his Tango Orchestra with Diana Clare.

### Sport

After the grim death-duels that are strangely called Test Matches it is good to remember that there are places where real cricket is played. This afternoon Tommy Woodrooffe will go to the Barley Barn Meadow, Little Dunmow, to report on the village cricket match between Little Dunmow and Hatfield Broadoak.

Harold Abrahams will be at the White City for the A.A.A. Championships and a commentary on the shooting competition at Bisley for the King's Cup will be broadcast. (All on National.)

## SUNDAY, JULY 17

### Plays, Talks, Features

HUMOUR comes, humour goes, but the humour of *Three Men In a Boat* seems to linger on. Now John Pudney has adapted Jerome K. Jerome's famous novel for the air and it will be heard on National. Claude Dampier and another famous comedian, George Benson, will play "J" and "George" respectively, while Ivan Samson, as "Harris," will lend a little solidity to the fatuous imbecilities of Dampier and Benson.

On Regional is a play of a different calibre, which Lance Sieveking is producing in the *Forgotten Successes* series. It is George R. Sims' famous melodrama *The Lights O' London*, which first was seen in London in 1881. Among the cast will be Laurie Lister, Vivienne Chatterton, Doris Gilmore, Harold Scott and Frank Foster.

Sylvia Townsend-Warner has written a short story called *An Unimportant Case* and it will be read on Regional by Ronald Watkins, who is being kept increasingly busy in this form of broadcasting.

Under the title of *The Apocalypse* the Rev. Fr. C. C. Martindale, S.J., begins a series of

Some of Clarkson Rose's Rosebuds of the famous "Twinkle" concert party paddle their own "canoe." They're on the air on Monday



talks. The first will be Introduction to the Book of Revelation. Buckley Hargreaves (not Andrew Rice) discusses the fortnight's films on National.

### Services, etc.

The morning service is from St. Margaret's Chapel, Edinburgh Castle, and will be taken by the Rev. G. T. Thomson, D.D. There will be an evening studio service (Church of England) and a Roman Catholic Service from St. Edmund's College Chapel, Ware, conducted by the Very Rev. Canon G. Smith, D.D.

### Music

A mosaic of oratorio music arranged by Joseph Lewis will command the attention of music lovers. Sybilla Marshall, Emlyn Bebb and George Parker are the soloists in *Benedicite Omnia Opera*. (Regional.) Also on Regional can be heard the Birmingham Philharmonic String Orchestra.

Dorothy Hogben and her singers and players join with Reginald Foort in an organ session on Regional, and there is the usual batch of light orchestras including, on National, Fred Hartley, Julius Kantrovitch, the Willie Walker Octet, Frank Stewart's Alphas, Reginald King (a proud and recent father), Richard Crean, Leslie Bridgewater, and Michaeloff and his Bessarabian band. On Regional Troise and the Wynford Reynolds' Octet have sessions.



George Benson, exhilarating comedian of the "Nine Sharp" company at the Little Theatre, will play "George"—

# B.B.C. PROGRAMMES

## MONDAY, JULY 18

### Variety

There is at least one certain bet to-night. On Regional **Clarkson Rose's** concert party "Twinkle" has a programme. With himself, **Anne Leslie, Joy Hayden, Olive Fox, Gordon Holdom, Rex Korda, Eddie Henderson** and the **Rosebuds**, this is okay for mirth and melody.

On National **Anona Winn** has another of her *Bungalow Club* series. We've got to face it... as a whole there's been too much "bungle" in the *Bungalow Club*, but there are odd phases of these broadcasts that are entertaining.

### Plays, Talks, Features

Representatives from **Boston, Mass.** are visiting **Boston, Lincs.** (it's an annual "do") and **United States Ambassador Kennedy** will be there to do the honours. He'll open **Fyde House** (at which the American visitors will stay from year to year) and we shall hear his speech. (National.)

The **Hon. Harold Nicholson** talks on *The Past Week* (National) and the next move in the Chess match between B.B.C. and Listeners will be heard on Regional.

**Felix Felton** has produced a thriller called

*Saturday Variety Lasts One and a Half Hours :: Famous Comedy "Three Men in a Boat" on Sunday :: "Seaside Night" at Aberdeen :: Concert Parties from Eastbourne, Blackpool, Colwyn Bay and Fleetwood*

will be heard, from the Valley Gardens, Harrogate.

Outstanding to-day is a visit of the **London Symphony Orchestra**, under **Sir Henry Wood**, to the **Empire Exhibition**. They will be heard on Regional. May I commend you, too, to the piano recital, on National, by **Phyllis Sellick**? This young lady learned from the same tutor as I did. Well, she learned... I didn't!

## TUESDAY, JULY 19

### Variety

We go to **Bonny Scotland** for the *Seaside Nights* series: **Aberdeen**. Naturally **Harry Gordon's** Concert Party will play a big part in this show and other **Aberdeen** attractions will ensure that this broadcast is as lively and full of



—Claude Dampier (left) will play "J." and Ivan Samson (right) will be Harris in this Sunday's broadcast of Jerome K. Jerome's hilarious book, "Three Men in a Boat"

*The Jade Claw* which **Hugh Stewart** has adapted from a play by **Nicolas Sandys**. It's all about an **Indian Secret Society** whose **Chief Thug** is able to assume at will the shape of a leopard. (National.)

### Dance Music

There's another of those very annoying **B.B.C. Ballroom** shows on National. But it's in good hands... those of **Oscar Rabin** and his **Romany Band**.

**Maurice Winnick** has the late night session, and on National **Reginald Foort** has an organ session. Other organists are **Dudley Beaven** from the **Granada, Woolwich** (on National), and **Leslie James** from the **Rialto, Coventry**, on Regional.

### Music

If chamber music is your cup of tea the **Canadian Trio** (the sisters **Zara, Anna** and **Ida Nelson**) supply it on Regional. On the same wavelength the **Harrogate Municipal Orchestra**

interest, as the previous ones from **Brighton** and **Great Yarmouth**.

Prior to this there will be another of **Louis Levy's** *You Shall Have Music* shows, which, with **Peter Yorke's** attractive arrangements, reach the usual high class of **Levy's** productions.

On West there's a seaside revue called *Glamour of 1938*, from the **Alexandra Gardens, Weymouth**. This cast includes **Fred Walker, Freddie** and **Peggy Payne, Mollie Dean** and **Betty Ray**.

### Plays, Talks, Features

**Pascoe Thornton** has produced an **Empire** feature, which National can overhear, called *Paul Revere*. **D. F. Aitken** has written this episode of the **American War of Independence**.

On Regional there is a short story by **H. E. Bates** whilst **Sir John Stirling Maxwell, Bt.**, talks on *Cottages and Castles* in the *Your Visit to Scotland*.

The **Tewkesbury Drama Festival** takes place, and **Anthony MacDonald** will commentate on **Midland**, on the closing scenes of *Jonah and the Whale*. **E. Martin Browne** continues his *Portrait of Clare* serial reading, on National.



Not to be missed: **Robert Donat** (who is now starring at **Denham** in the most interesting role of his film career, the doctor hero of "The Citadel") will take the part of **Shakespeare** in next Thursday's broadcast of **Shaw's "Dark Lady of the Sonnets"**

### Dance Music

I hear good news from **Dave Frost**. His *When You and I Were Dancing* shows are to go on every fortnight till the end of **September**, which will make this pleasant feature a real "old-stager." There's another one to-night on Regional, with **Les Arthur** singing.

**Syd Lipton** has the late night period, and **Tommy Kinsman** (on Regional) will bring his band to the studio for *Thé Dansant*.

### Music

**John Morel** gives a **Leider** recital and the **B.B.C. Scottish Orchestra** also play on National.

On Regional there is a piano recital by **John Davies** and a **Reginald Foort** session in which he is supported by **Murray Stewart** (tenor), **Reginald Kilbey** (violoncello) and **Jack Byfield** (piano).

## WED., JULY 20

### Variety

There could be no more musical-comedyish title for a musical comedy than *Sweet Dreams*, could there? This **Continental** romance is pretty well a one-man show. **George Gordon** has written the book, lyrics and music and will also produce.

The **Telephone Trio** ("Us") have a session on Regional and, on the same wavelength, there will be a variety relay from **Argyle Theatre, Birkenhead**. Another of the firmly-established *Take Your Choice* shows awaits your pleasure, on Regional.

### Plays, Talks, Features

To commemorate the first anniversary of the death of **Marconi** *The Pageant of Radio* has been devised by **Laurence Gilliam**. This will trace the growth and progress of radio from the earliest experimental days to its present far-reaching and wonderful state. (National.)

**Valentine Williams** continues his talks on *Housing Estates*, and **Ronald Watkins** will read a short story by **Desmond MacCarthy** called *I Wish I Were a Dog*. Both on National.

Please turn to next page

# This Week's B.B.C.'s Programmes Continued



In a revival of a "Forgotten Success" on Sunday—"The Lights o' London"—Doris Gilmore, whom listeners will remember as Mrs. Penny

## Plays, Talks, Features

I shall be cancelling all appointments to-night in order to catch a play which I missed when it was originally broadcast. It is Shaw's *Dark Lady of the Sonnets*, produced by Peter Creswell, and it brings to the mike that resonant-voiced, virile actor, Robert Donat; also George Woodbridge, Lena Ashwell and Mary Hinton. Donat plays Shakespeare, Lena Ashwell is Queen Elizabeth, Woodbridge plays a Beefeater, and Mary Hinton plays "The Dark Lady."

On National is a Scottish feature which deals with *Slate*, and on Regional there are three talks of widely differing types. L. Russell Muirhead talks on *Sunday Afternoon in London*, A. Bonnet Laird gives another talk on *Great Families*, and Edith Olivier offers her final selection of strange Western characters under the title of *Out of the Ordinary*.

## Dance Music

A provincial band has the honour of the late-night session to-night. It is Jack Padbury's band from the Cavendish Hotel, Eastbourne, and on Regional, in mid-evening, Eddie Carroll's band comes to the studio.

## Music

The Bournemouth Municipal Orchestra and the John MacArthur Quintet are the two main features of a rather barren musical day. (Both are on National.)

numbers which show similarities between lyrics (by gum! it shouldn't be difficult). Marjorie Westbury, Donald Groome and Cuthbert Ford are the soloists.

## Plays, Talks, Features

R. F. Delderfield has written a play for Empire broadcasting which will also be heard on Regional. Called *The Cockle-mouth Comet*, it is a light-hearted trifle and is staged in a parochial newspaper office.

There will be a *Dialect Spelling Bee* on National. This is an electrical recording of a programme that was put over the Western and Northern wave-lengths yesterday. These two regions will fight each other in this new form of Bee, the title of which is self-explanatory.

A.R.P. students will welcome another talk on the subject on National. The B.B.C. v. Listeners' Chess Match makes another move on Regional.

## Dance Music

Welcome back to Lew Stone in a National mid-evening studio session. It is expected that Stone will soon be domiciled again at the Café de Paris and then we shall be hearing him plenty, no doubt. Meanwhile, to-night's broadcast whets our appetites.

## FRIDAY, JULY 22

### Variety

LOTS of mirth and melody to-day. Charlie Shadwell takes his orchestra on another musical tour to-day in *Shadwell's Travel Agency* (National), whilst there are two other concert parties to entertain you on Regional and Northern respectively. These are the *Colwyn Follies of 1938*, from the Pier, Colwyn Bay, and the *Fleetwood Follies* from the Marine Hall, Fleetwood. This last is another of the enterprising Mr. Ernest Binns' shows and is bound to be full of fun.

Martyn Webster will present and compère a Jack Hill programme called *Reflections*, on Regional and Midland. The idea here is to present



A relay from the New Coventry Hippodrome on Thursday features that delightful singer, Elsie Carlisle

## RECORDS OF THE WEEK and SONG HIT FORECAST by EDGAR JACKSON

### HITS TO COME

(Under this heading are listed regularly the best records to date of new tunes likely to become hits. Couplings in capitals have already become, or are expected to become, successes.)

"I CAN'T FACE THE MUSIC (WITHOUT SINGING THE BLUES)" —No better send-off for this delightful melody, which is already attracting the attention of all the leading dance bands, could be imagined than the irresistibly fascinating performance by Mildred Bailey and her Orchestra (Vocalion S.157), with "DON'T BE THAT WAY."

"SWEETEST SONG IN THE WORLD"—the theme song from Gracie Fields' new film, *We're Going to be Rich*. Gracie will shortly record the number for Rex. Meanwhile the following records have recently been released: by Billy Reid's Accordion Band (Regal-Zonophone MR.2784, with "MY HEAVEN IN THE PINES"); by Betty Driver (H.M.V. BD.556, with "I Fall In Love With You Every Day"); by Tollefsen (Columbia FB.1979, with "Meet Me Down In Sunset Valley").

"MY HEAVEN ON EARTH"—by Mantovani and his Orchestra (Columbia FB.1973, with "Let's Sail to Dreamland").

### THE WEEK'S TUNE HIT

(Under this heading are listed regularly the best records to date of tunes which have become "best-sellers," but have not previously been featured in this review.)

"THE SWEETEST SWEETHEART OF ALL"—by Harry Richman (H.M.V. B.8760, with "Weep And You Dance Alone"); by Jimmy Messini (Parlophone F.1146, with "DOWN AND OUT BLUES"); by Les Allen (Columbia FB.1978), with "SOMEBODY'S THINKING OF YOU TO-NIGHT"; by Billy Reid's Accordion Band (Regal-Zonophone MR.2784, with "MY HEAVEN IN THE PINES").

For Swing Fans

STUFF SMITH AND HIS ONYX CLUB BOYS—"Here Comes the Man with the Jive," and "I've Got a Heavy Date" (Vocalion S.154).

### Dance Music

A band new to me has a tea-time session to-day. It is Harry Loveday's band from the Grand Hotel, Eastbourne. Michael Flome and his May Fair Hotel Band will have the late session.

On National Reginald Foort has an organ session.

### Music

On Regional that excellent pianist, Philip Levi, offers a recital of a Cesar Franck suite, while on National Constant Lambert conducts the B.B.C. Orchestra in a programme which includes Mozart's *Divertimento No. 2 in D* and his own arrangement of a suite from Glinka's opera *Ruslan and Ludmilla*.

Miriam Licette, the eminent soprano who studied under Mme. Mathilde Marchesi, on the advice of Melba, appears in the *Songs I Like* series, on National.

The B.B.C. Midland Orchestra (National), the Serge Krish Septet (National), Falkman's Apache Orchestra and Frank Rea's Orchestra from the Orpheus Restaurant, Belfast (both on Regional), are other musical features that will command the interest of their respective fans.

## THURSDAY, JULY 21

### Variety

THERE'S a repeat of *Sweet Dreams*, on Regional, and a relay from the New Hippodrome, Coventry, which will include Elsie Carlisle, Sam Browne and Albert Whelan. Apart from these, variety to-day consists mainly of concert party relays.

From the Winter Gardens, Eastbourne, for instance, the *Pleasure of Your Company* company will give you pleasure, I hope, on National. On North, the roving microphone visits the South Pier, Blackpool, for an excerpt from Ernest Binns' show *Arcadian Follies* and the Central Pier, where it will look in on Tom Vernon's *Royal Follies*.

On Regional David Porter puts on *Frog Fables*, one of Henry Reed's "Aesop-Up-to-Date" musical shows, whilst, also on Regional, is a feature from Ireland called *Speed*, in which popular numbers will be put over by Anna Meakin and William Blackburn, with George Allsopp on guitar and Jimmy Moody on the piano.

Two popular jacks share the rest of the honours to-day. White and his Collegians have the National lunch-time session, while Harris, from Ciro's, looks after the late-night period.

### Music

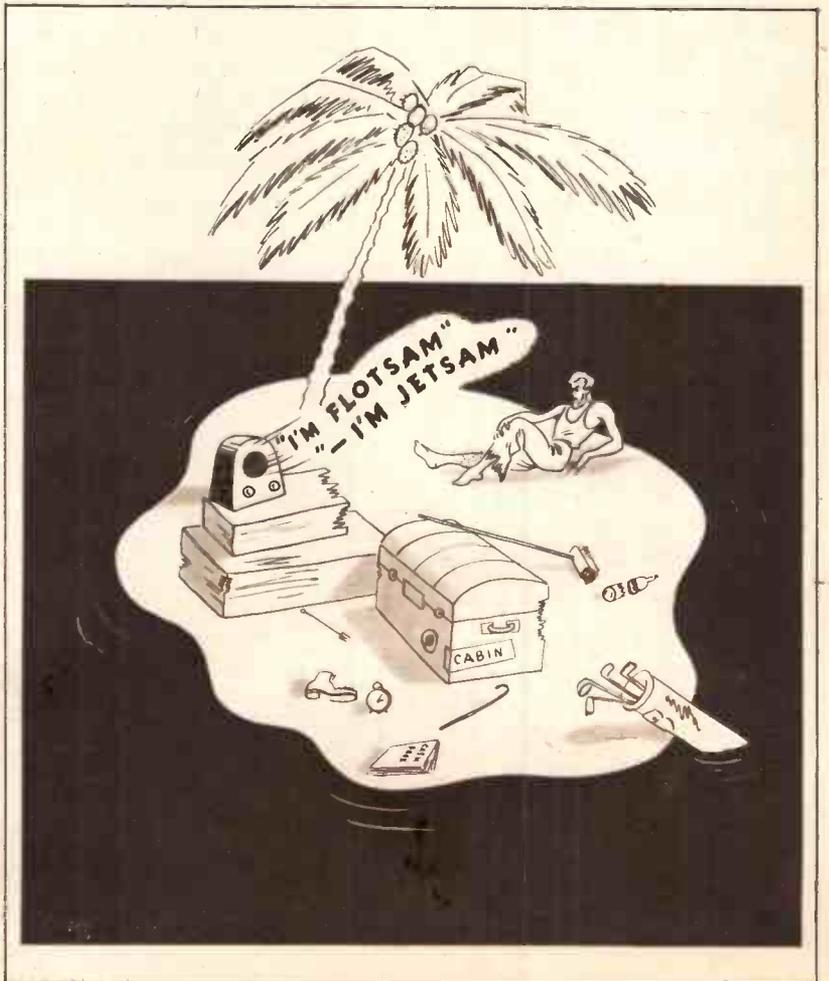
Franz Osborn, on piano, and Max Rostal, on violin, give a Brahms-Schubert recital on National. Brahms' *Sonata in G, Op 78* is the principal item in their programme.

The West Calder Brass Band will broadcast on National from the Empire Exhibition, and the Birmingham Mid-day Concert, under Johann Hook, is another National feature. On Regional you can hear light music from Switzerland.

### Sport

At Leeds the Fourth Test Match breaks out, and Howard Marshall will give us some more of his lively commentaries on the progress of the game. On West Regional Frank Buckland commentates on the Bristol v. Haringay speedway match at Knowle Stadium, Bristol.

# The funny side of RADIO





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# RADIO

# LUXEMBOURG

1,293 metres

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

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

**THIS WEEK'S  
PROGRAMMES  
IN FULL**

## SUNDAY, JULY 17

8.15 a.m. Request Programme

8.30 a.m. **GEORGE FORMBY**  
with a strong supporting cast, including "Beryl"  
A terrific series of laughter and song programmes

**GEORGE** joins the fire brigade and the sparks begin to fly. There's no better way to start the day than by listening to Britain's laughter-maker and, of course, Beryl, the girl who asks the questions. More grand songs from George and his ukelele.  
*Presented by the makers of Feen-A-Mint.*

8.45 a.m. **YOUR OLD FRIEND DAN**  
singing his way into the home  
*Presented by the makers of Johnson's Wax Polish.*

## GEORGE FORMBY

with a strong supporting cast including "BERYL"

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  
Thursday afternoons at 5.00

## NORMANDY

Sunday mornings at 8.45  
Wednesday afternoons at 3.45

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## FEEN-A-MINT

THE DELICIOUS MINT-FLAVOURED  
LAXATIVE THAT KEEPS YOU FIT

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

9.0 a.m. **GEORGE ELRICK**  
Maclean's Laughing Entertainer  
and his Band  
*Presented by the makers of Maclean Brand Stomach Powder.*

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 Nestlé's.*

9.30 a.m. Master O.K. the Saucy Boy  
*Presented by the makers of Mason's O.K. Sauce.*

9.45 a.m. Showland Memories  
A Musical Cavalcade of Theatreland, Past and Present, with Webster Booth, Olive Groves, and the "Showlanders."  
*Presented by California Syrup of Figs.*

10.0 a.m. The Biggest Little Programme  
Starring Louise Brown, Billy Scott-Coomber, with Monia Litter and Evelyn Corry (at the pianos).—*Sponsored by Rowntrees.*

10.15 a.m. **INSTANT POSTUM**  
presents  
"No 7 Happiness Lane"  
the romantic adventures of a musical family

**MRS. GIBBONS** invites you all to-day to her house in Happiness Lane for another absorbing quarter-hour of music and romance. If you haven't met her husband, daughter and her two lodgers yet, be sure to join in now with her happy family in all their exciting and human experiences.

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

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

11.0 a.m. The Happy Philosopher  
A new Programme of particular interest to all dog lovers.—*Presented by Bob Martin Limited.*

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

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

12.0 (noon) **QUAKER QUARTER-HOUR**  
featuring  
Carroll Lewis  
and  
His Radio Discoveries  
Donovan Ubsdell (vocal impressions)  
Harry Black (Accordionist)  
The Gillham Trio (Harmonica Trio)  
The Canada Bros. (Musical Duo)  
Cissie Harrison (Croonette)

**THANKS** to Quaker Oats you'll listen to the most thrilling moment in the lives of five Carroll Lewis "Discoveries." Performing to an audience of 2,000 people of the Quaker Radio Club at the Odeon Theatre, London, and to hundreds of thousands of radio listeners, they are straining every nerve to try and win your vote and make good as a stage artiste. Think of yourself as a theatrical producer and decide which turns you would put in your next variety show.  
*Presented by the makers of Quaker Corn-flakes*

12.15 p.m. The Coty Programme  
Presenting a programme of haunting melodies, and beauty information, and John Goodwood, Astrologer.

12.30 p.m. "Plantation Minstrels"  
A programme presented by the makers of Lyons' Green Label Tea.

12.45 p.m. Huntley & Palmers  
present excerpts from  
"GOING GREEK"  
with  
Leslie Henson  
Fred Emney  
Louise Browne  
Richard Hearne  
Roy Royston  
Mary Lawson  
and  
The Gaiety Theatre Orchestra  
**THIS** programme gives you further extracts from the recent Gaiety Theatre success *Going Greek*, and so continues Leslie Henson's association with those programmes, as he, of course, was the star of this show.

1.0 p.m. Lux Radio Theatre  
Featuring Teddy Joyce and His Orchestra with Owen Nares as Guest Star, introducing "The School for Stars" with highlights from the film "The Buccaneer"—*Presented by the makers of Lux.*

1.30 p.m. Ovaltine Programme of Melody and Song

2.0 p.m. Station Concert

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., LTD.**  
proudly present  
Miss Gracie Fields  
in a programme of new songs and at least one old favourite, with some homely advice about Fairy Soap.  
**ANOTHER** "smash-hit" quarter-hour of Gracie's song and laughter, recorded before a packed audience at the Scala Theatre. This week she sings *Smiling Through* and *I Got Plenty of Nuttin'*—and don't miss her sensational surprise for you all.

3.0 p.m. **CARSON ROBISON AND HIS PIONEERS**  
continue their popular Hill-Billy Broadcasts  
**CARSON** clears up the mystery of the bank robbery this week and brings you some more swell songs from the C.R. Café, including *At the End of the Road*, *West Wind* and a solo from Pearl, *The Moon Got in My Eyes*.  
*Sponsored by the makers of Oxydol.*

3.15 p.m. Waltz Time  
With Billy Bissett and His Waltz Time Orchestra, Esther Coleman, Robert Ashley and the Waltz Timers.—*Presented by Phillip's Dental Magnesia.*

3.30 p.m. Black Magic  
"The Ace of Hearts Orchestra" in a programme for Sweethearts.—*Presented by the makers of Black Magic Chocolates.*

3.45 p.m. Geraldine in Play  
A quarter-hour of unbroken melody.—*Presented by the makers of Diploma Cheese*

4.0 p.m. **HORLICKS "PICTURE HOUSE"**  
Master of Ceremonies : Jack Raine  
with  
Godfrey Tearle  
Vic Oliver  
Niela Goodelle  
Una Mae Carlisle  
Leslie Kenrich  
and  
The Rhythm Brothers  
and  
The Horlicks All-Star Orchestra  
under  
Debroy Somers

**GODFREY TEARLE**, a name which means English acting in its best and highest form, is the week's guest artiste. Here are just a few facts about him. In 1899 went on tour with his father's company. During 1902 to 1904 he visited South Africa where he played nearly 50 parts. During 1904 to 1906 he toured with his own company in *A Soldier of Fortune* in the provinces. First appeared on the London stage at the King's Theatre, Hammersmith, in 1906 as the Earl of Bothwell in *Mary Queen of Scots*. He played in *Carnival* in Washington and New York. His plays include *The Way of an Eagle*, *The Fake* (which he also produced) *Silence*, *The Unguarded Hour*, *Julius Caesar*, *Hyde Park Corner*. Appeared in films which include *Thirty-Nine Steps*, *These Charming People*, etc.  
*Presented by Horlicks.*

5.0 p.m. Ray of Sunshine Programme  
Compered 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. **RADIO GANG SHOW**  
The eighth of a great new series of programmes, presented by the makers of Lifebuoy Soap, featuring :  
**RALPH READER**  
Veronica Brady Gwen Lewis  
Dick Francis Florrie Hinton  
Bill Bannister Syd Palmer  
Jack Orpwood Eric Christmas  
Yoland, Elva and Dorothy  
Orchestra under the direction of George Scott-Wood

**IN** response to many requests Ralph is including in this programme one of his greatest song successes—*There's A Song In My Heart*. There are several new numbers and sketches, of course, and a delightful burlesque pantomime by Eric Christmas in which he plays all the characters.

6.30 p.m. **RINSO RADIO REVUE**  
featuring  
Jack Hylton and His Band  
Sam Browne  
The Henderson Twins  
Sheila Barrett  
Tommy Handley  
Pat Taylor  
Compered by Eddie Pola

**SHEILA BARRETT**, this week's top liner of the Revue, is without doubt the best known impressionist in America, where her character studies have brought her fame throughout the Continent. She has just finished a successful London season at the Café de Paris and the Dorchester.  
*Presented by the makers of Rinso.*

7.0 p.m. Announcing a 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. Station Concert

7.30 p.m. EXCERPTS FROM THE SHOWS  
Programme presented by the makers of Danderline.

7.45 p.m. **THE BIG LITTLE SHOW**  
with  
Helen Clare  
Guest Artistes :  
Rudy Scarita and Irving Kaye  
Compère : Russ Carr  
*Presented by the makers of Cookeen.*

Please turn to page 26

**POPULAR TIMES  
FOR RADIO'S MOST  
POPULAR FEATURE**



**NOW!  
CARROLL LEVIS  
and his  
RADIO DISCOVERIES**

**Every Sunday  
from**

★ **RADIO LUXEMBOURG**  
(1293 metres)  
**AT 12 NOON**

★ **RADIO NORMANDY**  
(212.6 metres)  
*Transmission through I.B.C. Ltd.*  
**AT 5.15 p.m.**

★ **RADIO LYONS**  
(215 metres)  
**AT 8.30 p.m.**

Every week in the Quaker Quarter Hour, Carroll Levis brings you a programme of quick-fire variety, introducing talented unknown performers of today who may be the stars of tomorrow.

**CARROLL LEVIS**

is now brought to you  
by the makers of

**QUAKER  
CORN FLAKES**

**READY IN A FLASH - ECONOMICAL  
TEMPTINGLY TASTY - CRACKLING  
CRISP**

**THE TWO GREATEST  
SHOWS ON THE AIR!**



**GRACIE  
FIELDS**



**CARSON ROBISON  
and his  
OXYDOL PIONEERS**

A laugh . . . a tear . . . our own inimitable 'Gracie.' You've never been able to hear enough of her before. Now she comes to you *twice each week!* On the famous Fairy Soap programmes.

**FAIRY SOAP PROGRAMME**

LUXEMBOURG:—Sunday 2.45 - 3.00 p.m.  
NORMANDY:—Wednesday 3.15 - 3.30 p.m.

Straight from the old 'C.R.' Ranch come Carson Robison and his Oxydol Pioneers . . . to sing you the haunting songs of the great prairies . . . three times a week.

**OXYDOL PROGRAMME**

LUXEMBOURG:—Sunday 3.00 - 3.15 p.m.  
Wednesday 5.00 - 5.15 p.m.  
NORMANDY:—Sunday 10.15 - 10.30 a.m.

*Radio Normandy Transmissions arranged through International Broadcasting Co., Ltd.*

*Listen-in every week  
TO THESE SPARKLING SHOWS!*

SET YOUR SET  
★  
FOR SWING



MARY LEE ROY FOX

Switch over to Roy Fox, Denny Dennis, and Mary Lee in 'SWINGING IN THE BATH TUB.' Brilliant entertainment 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.

**RECKITT'S BATH CUBES**

★ Normandy transmission through I.B.C.



**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 Gaiceties, Luxembourg every Sunday 12.45 p.m. Normandy every Sunday 3.30 p.m. (Transmission through I.B.C. Ltd.)

**RADIO LUXEMBOURG PROGRAMMES**

Continued from page 24



An unusual "shot" of Aubrey Smith at the microphone during a recent Lux programme with Teddy Joyce, who is featured in another Radio Theatre Show at 1 p.m. on Sunday

- 8.0 p.m. PALMOLIVE PROGRAMME with Olive Palmer and Paul Oliver
- 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.
- 9.15 p.m. Snowfire Aids to Beauty Present Mantovani and His Orchestra.
- 9.30 p.m. Tommy Trinder Goes Job Hunting, with Judy Shirley, Walter Williams, and the Symington Serenaders, directed by Harry Karr.—Presented by the makers of Symington's 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 His Orchestra with Barbara Back and A "Star of To-morrow" Presented by Pond's Extract Co., Ltd.
- 10.30 p.m. THE GREYS ARE ON THE AIR presenting The Greys Band with Raymond Newell The Greys Singers and Lt.-Col. Graham Seton Hutchinson, D.S.O., M.C. (Author of "The W Plan") This week: Reunion Night
- A REUNION programme to-night, to bring back for old soldiers memories of hearty sing-songs in dug-outs and round camp fires during war-time. Music, and songs, and reminiscences, recalling that spirit of good comradeship which was as much a part of Tommy's equipment as his kit-bag. By courtesy of Godfrey Phillips, Ltd., makers of Greys Cigarettes.
- 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 p.m. The Zam-Buk Programme of Song, Melody and Humour. An enjoyable programme containing something for everyone.
- 11.30 to 12.0 (midnight) Request Programme

**MONDAY, JULY 18**

- 8.0 a.m. Waltz Time With Billy Bissett and His Waltz Time Orchestra, Esther Coleman, Robert Ashley and the Waltz Timers.—Presented by Phillips' 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 Compèred by Peter Heming.—Presented by the makers of Kolynos Tooth Paste.
- 9.15 a.m. Station Concert
- 9.30 a.m. THESE NAMES MAKE MUSIC Don Pelosi A programme 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 a.m. THE COOKEEN PROGRAMME with Carroll Gibbons and His Boys, Anne Lenner and George Melachrino Guest Artistes: Rudy Starita and Irving Kaye
- 10.30 a.m. Piano Programme
- 10.45 to 11.0 a.m. Request Programmes
- 3.30 p.m. STARS ON PARADE A Programme of moving memories Presented by the makers of Puffed Wheat and Puffed Rice.
- 3.45 p.m. Concert of Light Orchestral Music

- 4.0 p.m. BIG BILL CAMPBELL and his Hilly-Billy Band with Jack Curtis (The Cowboy Songster) and Chief White Eagle (The Red Indian Tenor) Presented by the makers of Lushus Table Jellies
- 4.15 p.m. The Coty Programme Presenting a programme of haunting melodies, beauty information, and John Goodwood, Astrologer.
- 4.30 p.m. The Family Circle Gramophone records compèred by Christopher Stone.—Presented by the makers of Betox.
- 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 introducing the following items Waltz Medley:—Estudiantina Voices of Spring Il Bacio Ah! Sweet Mystery of Life Hip, hip, Hurrah You're an Education I'll Get By
- 5.15 to 5.30 p.m. Request Programme

**TUESDAY, JULY 19**

- 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.
- 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) Judy Shirley and Cyril Grantham (Singing for you) Announcer: Maurice Denham Presented by the makers of Cadbury's Chocolates.
- 9.0 a.m. Music on the Air Presented by the makers of Kolynos Tooth Paste
- 9.15 a.m. THESE NAMES MAKE MUSIC Michael Carr a programme 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. BIG BILL CAMPBELL and his Hilly-Billy Band with Jack Curtis (The Cowboy Songster) and Chief White Eagle (The Red Indian Tenor) Presented by the makers of Lushus Table Jellies.
- 10.0 a.m. Station Concert
- 10.15 a.m. HAPPY DAYS ARE HERE AGAIN Rinsø presents: Sandy Macpherson at the organ of the Empire Theatre, Leicester Square, London
- 10.30 to 11.0 a.m. Request Programme
- 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 Mendelssohn, the Top Hat Singers, Paula Green, George Barclay, and a surprise passenger. Presented by Nestlé's
- 4.15 p.m. Station Concert
- 4.30 p.m. Huntley & Palmers present "THE BEST OF EVERYTHING" Programme arranged and compèred 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.

Please turn to page 28



Selwyn Watson, the composer and music critic, who, under the name of Peter Heming, comperes the Kolynos programme

# FACTS and FOIBLES of the MASTERS

*Do you know what the great composers were really like—how they lived their lives? Even non-classical fans will enjoy the Kolynos programme "Melodies from the Masters" from Luxembourg on Mondays and Thursdays at 9 a.m.*

says

**MACKENZIE  
NEWHAM**

**T**CHAIKOWSKY hated conducting. This famous Russian composer was the victim of fame. His admirers were legion, and they insisted that he waved his baton from time to time.

While he was conducting he used to hold one of his hands beneath his chin. His friends began to wonder why he chose such an attitude.

"Because," replied the weary Tchaikowsky, "if I don't my head will fall off."

Ridiculous? Not really. Tchaikowsky was a strange man, with strange habits and strange moods. On one occasion, when he was feeling thoroughly despondent, he waded up to his neck in an icy river in Russia. He wanted to catch pneumonia and die.

He failed miserably even to catch a cold.

There are other bizarre stories about the famous Tchaikowsky. Just the same as there are romantic, humorous, tragic and curious stories about Wagner, Rossini, Schumann, Scriabin, Chopin, Beethoven, and the other great masters of yesterday.

But to many of us the name of a famous composer gives a clue to the style of music he wrote, and does not conjure up a vision of a fascinating personality.

For instance, when Rossini is mentioned most of us think of those bubbling, champagne-like tunes of his, although probably we could not recall a single fact about the man.

The average person to-day is a jazz lover who, while not scorning the classics, has little place for them. And the main reason for this is that we haven't the patience nor the inclination to listen to the lengthy recitals of seemingly never-ending music.

The majority of the suites are meaningless to me—as a dance-music lover—but there are several little passages in most of the works of the masters which I find both delightful and soothing.

Give me these passages without the rest and I will gladly listen for hours. Unfortunately, it is extremely difficult to find such programmes with only the more delightful excerpts included.

There is one such programme.

From Luxembourg, Kolynos gives us a programme called *Melodies from the Masters*, compered by Peter Heming.

Peter Heming, whom I found to be my old friend Selwyn Watson, himself a composer and well-known music critic, knows more about the tuneful masters than most authorities. It is he who writes and prepares these programmes, and he gives us the plums of his lifetime's study.

When the idea of the programme first originated in the radio department of Dorland Advertising, Dennis Butlin, the manager for Radio Produc-

tions, spoke to Selwyn, whom he had known for many years, to see whether the idea was practicable.

Selwyn picked up the salad dressing—they were having lunch—and remarked: "Curious, but Rossini was more interested in his own salad dressing than in music."

Dennis Butlin, primarily a jazz admirer, was interested. Not because he was at all keen on Rossini's works, but because he was hearing some illuminating facts about the man.

"And," went on Selwyn Watson, "the dressing was given a Cardinal's benediction."

"Rossini was also a great favourite with the ladies, and there is a story told that a famous French lady sacrificed the love of the great Prince Lucien Bonaparte for the composer."

Dennis was delighted to find that Selwyn had such a host of stories to tell, and there was no doubt at all about such a series of programmes becoming a great success.

Kolynos have to be congratulated on their bold policy of putting the classics on the air, and Selwyn Watson has to receive the laurels for writing the programmes that are neither tedious for the jazz admirer, nor without a fresh interest for those who know their classics off by heart.

Selwyn knew that if he put whole suites of the masters on the air he would not get the attention of the large majority of listeners.

But he also knew that the average listener

would be delighted by carefully selected excerpts.

He then set to work in picking out the lightest and most melodious passages he could find. He also began to dig out more facts and foibles about the composers themselves, from contemporary accounts contained in old manuscripts and books.

It is the latter part of the programme that will appeal to listeners more than anything else.

What are these composers really like? It seems strange that they should be household names when so little is known about the men.

Selwyn Watson, or Peter Heming, as he is known on the air, can tell you. He is referred to as the "Ripley of Luxembourg." He can go on and on with interesting and amusing stories about the famous masters.

Wagner, it is reported, used to go into his sisters' dressing-rooms when they were away and clasp their silk and satin frocks in his hands, and bury his face in them. The feel of the silk against his skin and the delightful scent of the room would make him weep.

Wagner was, of course, an extremely sensitive man, and it was the simple beauty of these things that appealed to him—much in the same way as a wonderful view appeals to an artist.

Bach wrote a piece for the clavichord. Around a hundred and seventy-five years later Gounod came along and wrote a melody to go with it. That melody is famous to-day as the Bach-Gounod *Ave Maria*.

Strange to think that the various components originated nearly two centuries apart.

It was Schumann who wrote his immortal *Carnaval* for his sweetheart, Ernestine. But it was also Schumann who married someone else, Clara Wieck, and became the father of her eight children.

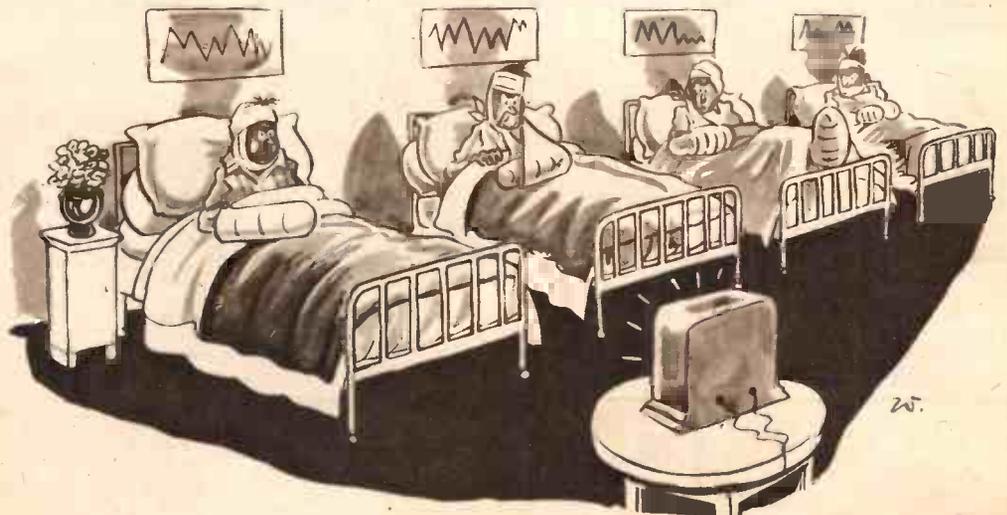
One of the greatest admirers of the famous French authoress, Georges Sand, was the composer Chopin. She almost mesmerised him, and they were friends for years. There came a time when she grew tired of Chopin, who could not, or would not, see it.

At last Georges Sand wrote a caricature of him in one of her books, and she asked Chopin to read the proofs for her. It was not a flattering caricature, and even Chopin could not fail to see whom she intended.

There are stories about them all, stories of human and tragic circumstances, which will intrigue even those who feel that the works of the Czars of Music couldn't be interesting even if they were dressed in their brightest party frocks.

"Melodies from the Masters" has, for thousands of people, given a new angle of interest on this music. And if you haven't heard them yet, listen to these programmes.

You will agree with me then.



"Our Motoring Talk to-day will be on 'What to Avoid' "

# RADIO LUXEMBOURG'S PROGRAMMES

Continued from page 26

**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 Cream.  
**5.15 to 5.30 p.m.** Request Programme

**10.30 a.m.** Crooners Concert  
**10.45 to 11.0 a.m.** Request Programme  
**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.

**9.15 a.m.** OLIVER KIMBALL The Record Spinner Programme presented by Bisurated Magnesia.  
**9.30 a.m.** Brown & Polson Cookery Club. Club news and cookery talks by the President of the Club, Mrs. Jean Scott.

**10.30 a.m.** Organ Programme  
**10.45 to 11.0 a.m.** Request Programme  
**3.30 p.m.** PALMOLIVE PROGRAMME with Olive Palmer and Paul Oliver

## WEDNESDAY, JULY 20

**8.0 a.m.** The Charm of the Waltz Bringing you each week a melodious quarter-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.** Fifteen Minutes of Light Popular Music.—Presented by Rowntree's Cocoa Limited.

**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.** Problems in Music Presented by Symington's Table Creams.

**9.15 a.m.** Station Concert  
**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.

**10.0 a.m.** STORK RADIO PARADE featuring Guest compère: Scott Courtney Wyn Richmond Wilfrid Thomas Fields and Rossini Bobby Howell and His Band FALL in for the parade and dispel those midweek blues. You'll find Scott Courtney as good as a tonic, and Fields and Rossini are specialists in laughter-making. By the way, did you know that Fields is Gracie's brother? Presented by the makers of Stork Margarine from the stage of the Granada, Walthamstow.

**4.0 p.m.** Variety  
**4.30 p.m.** The Family Circle Gramophone records compered by Christopher Stone.—Presented by the makers of Betox.

**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

## THURSDAY, JULY 21

**8.0 a.m.** Waltz Time With Billy Bissett and His Waltz Time Orchestra, Esther Coleman, Hugh French and the Waltz Timers.—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 Carter's 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.

**9.45 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 a.m.** HAPPY DAYS ARE HERE AGAIN Rinsos presents: Sandy Macpherson at the organ of the Empire Theatre, Leicester Square, London.

**10.30 to 11.0 a.m.** Request Programme

**3.30 p.m.** STARS ON PARADE A Programme of Music.—Presented by Puffed Wheat and Puffed Rice.

**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 Hilly-Billy Band with Jack Curtis (The Cowboy Songster) and Chief White Eagle (The Red Indian Tenor) Presented by the makers of Lushus Table Jellies.

**4.15 p.m.** G.P. Tea Time George Payne and 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.** GEORGE FORMBY with a strong supporting cast, including "Beryl" A terrific series of laughter and song programmes.—Presented by the proprietors of Feen-A-Mint.

**5.15 to 5.30 p.m.** Station Concert

## FRIDAY, JULY 22

**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 Do-Do.

**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.

**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 the makers of Reckitts 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.** BIG BILL CAMPBELL and His Hilly-Billy Band with Jack Curtis (The Cowboy Songster) and Chief White Eagle (The Red Indian Tenor) Presented by the makers of Lushus Table Jellies.

**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 a.m.** "Sput the Tunes" A Musical Guessing Game with Richard Golden as the Music Master.—Presented by Crookes Laboratories, Ltd.

**4.0 p.m.** FRIDAY AT FOUR By 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 Betox.

**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.** "TITLES MAKE STORIES" Programme of music presented by the makers of Instant Postum.

**5.15 to 5.30 p.m.** Request Programme

**11.0 p.m.** Programme of Dance Music Presented by the makers of Ovaltine.

**11.15 p.m. to 1.0 a.m.** Dance Music

## SATURDAY, JULY 23

**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 and bringing you the Seaside every Saturday. An all-sunshine, all-Blackpool show, featuring Reginald Dixon at the Tower Ballroom Wurlitzer and Blackpool's 1938 Entertainments. No. 3—Tom Arnold's "Switzerland" from the Grand Theatre, Blackpool, with Sue Ryan, Torrani, and Kendall Capps.—Presented by Cadburys of Bournville.

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

**9.30 a.m.** Brown and Polson Cookery Club. Club news and cookery talks by the President of the 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 a.m.** GOOD MORNING A visit from Albert Whelan bringing a smile, a song and a story. Representing the makers of Andrews Liver Salt.

**10.30 a.m.** Radio Favourites Presented by Brooke Bond Dividend Tea.

**10.45 to 11.0 a.m.** Request Programme

**4.15 p.m.** The Dansant

**4.45 p.m.** Showland Memories A Musical Cavalcade of Theatreland past and present, with Webster Booth, Olive Groves and the Showlanders.—Presented by California Syrup of Figs.

**5.0 p.m.** Programme of Music Presented by the makers of Snowfire Beauty Aids.

**5.15 to 6.0 p.m.** Station Concert

**11.0 p.m.** Programme of Dance Music.—Presented by the makers of Ovaltine.

**11.15 to 12.0 (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.

**MUSIC AND MIRTH**  
**"Rise and Shine"**  
 featuring  
**LYLE EVANS**  
 YOUR OLD FRIEND DAN  
 Sunday 8.45 a.m. Radio Luxembourg.  
 Thursday 4.30 p.m. Radio Luxembourg.  
 Presented by the makers of  
**JOHNSON'S WAX POLISH**

**SENTIMENT and SONG**  
**"Songs you can never forget"**  
**WITH FRED HARTLEY**  
 and his Orchestra  
**AND BRIAN LAWRENCE**  
 Sunday 2.30 p.m. Radio Luxembourg.  
 Wednesday 8.45 a.m. Radio Normandy.  
 Presented by the makers of  
**JOHNSON'S GLO-COAT**

S. C. JOHNSON & SON LTD.  
 WEST DRAYTON, MIDDLESEX

Transmissions from Radio Normandy arranged through the I.B.O. Ltd.



"I can sincerely say that Zee-Kol Almond Oil Soap is the most beautiful soap for the complexion I have ever used." MISS PHYLLIS DARE.



"Your Zee-Kol Soap is excellent for the skin and so perfect that all my friends will hear of this wonderful soap." MISS FAY COMPTON.



"Doge Cream is really delightful cream, exceptionally soothing to the skin and wonderful for the complexion." MISS LILIAN BRAITHWAITE.

# ZEE-KOL DOGE SOAP CREAM

Almond Oil

Creates Beauty and Preserves Beauty and has a Beautiful Linger-ing 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.

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.



Miss MARY LAWSON, the lovely English stage and screen star, writes — "I use Doge Cream because I cannot afford a complexion less than perfect and I know of nothing else that keeps the skin so smooth, fresh and beautiful."



"I think Doge Cream is a really remarkably fine cream. It is wonderful for the skin and keeps the complexion perfect. I shall be very happy to recommend it."—Miss IRENE VANBRUGH.

The MARVELLOUS COMPLEXION RESTORER with its most glorious perfume.

HOWEVER sallow or patchy your complexion may be we guarantee to make it perfect with Doge Cream. It works miracles on the skin and is the most ideal complexion cream on the market. Doge cream is not a vanishing cream. It does not dry up the skin, 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 you 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.

1/- Large Tablet NOW 6D. | IN TUBES 6D. & 9D. | IN POTS 1/2 & 2/2  
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 Rd., Upper Holloway, N.19

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TOOTH PASTE  
A Great New Discovery  
TEETH LIKE PEARLS

A Perfect Tooth Paste at last, hygienic and antiseptic. Keeps the teeth in a perfect condition of health. As the teeth are rinsed the throat can be gargled at the same time, and it disinfects the throat and neutralises any acid in the throat or teeth. It destroys all acid in the teeth and throat when used as a gargle. It freshens the gums and throat and is an antacid. There is nothing like Toothol. Discoloured teeth made white immediately—the breath is beautifully perfumed—mouth and throat are thoroughly cleansed as Toothol is an antiseptic.

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is obtainable at all Chemists and Stores in  
6D. and 1/2 Tubes

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Her breath is like the perfume of roses.

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Please send me a copy of your Free Book, "The Complete Guide to Home Cooking," which contains REGULO MARKS for all baked dishes.

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Fill in your name and address and send this voucher to The Stork Co., Dept. Y 128, Unilever House, Blackfriars, London, E.C.4, in an unsealed 4d-stamped envelope.

(PLEASE WRITE IN BLOCK LETTERS)

JS 237-143

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**HALF-AN-INCH** on a dry brush—but it must be **KOLYNOS**—to ensure attractive teeth and firm healthy gums. Cultivate the twice-a-day use of **KOLYNOS**, the world's most efficient and economical tooth paste. Try it.

1/9, 1/- and 6d. Of all Chemists and Stores

**— HE SAYS —**  
**KOLYNOS**  
DENTAL CREAM

## CARROLL LEVIS'S MOST POPULAR DISCOVERY

On Sunday, **JULY 3rd** was

**The Harmonica Swingers**  
Playing  
"Daybreak Express"

These artistes received the greatest number of votes from listeners and have therefore been awarded the Cash Prize for the week, presented by the makers of Quaker Cornflakes.

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"

<b>NORMANDY</b> 5.15 p.m. SUNDAY	<b>LYONS</b> 8.30 p.m. SUNDAY
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Transmission through I.B.C. Ltd.

**LUXEMBOURG (12 noon) SUNDAY**

## OUR RADIO LETTER-BOX

Half a crown is paid for every letter used in this feature. Address your letters to "Radio Letter-Box," Radio Pictorial, 37 Chancery Lane, London, W.C.2.

### NEW STORK RADIO PARADE

From **Ronald W. Thorns, 36 Totland Road, Brighton, 7.**

I CANNOT let your correspondent, Mr. A. H. Stening, "get away" with his contention that the Stork Radio Parade now touring the Granada Cinemas in London is inferior to the old edition at Kingston.

As a regular listener, I felt a great relief when Harold Ramsay, with his "not too good Canadian twang," gave his last Parade. However anyone can call him an "Ace of Organists" is beyond me.

Now Bobby Howell and his band give a truly English atmosphere to the Parade. Lively music, without being jazzed to death, and Bobby his own inimitable self, with a finely balanced programme.

As a reader of RADIO PICTORIAL from Number 1, accept my congratulations on the high standard you continue to maintain.

### FIGHTING PITCH!

From **D. N. Whitaker, c/o Nephews, 4 Hertford Street, W.1.**

I HEARTILY commend RADIO PICTORIAL for publishing Garry Allighan's articles. Not that I share Mr. Allighan's views, but I admire his flair for "provocative" journalism. May he continue to work us all up to fighting-pitch!

### RHAPSODY IN BLUE

From **H. D. Jones, 22 Park Road, Wembley, Middlesex.**

IN your June 24 issue you included an article called "These names make Music," in which the author stated that Billy Mayerl was the first man to play, in England, Gershwin's *Rhapsody in Blue* from memory.

This is not correct, as I was among the audience at the Tower, Blackpool, on Whit Sunday, in 1927, when, as pianist there, Horace Finch, now organist at the Empress Ballroom, gave a recital of the "Rhapsody" announced as the first time it was ever being played from memory.

It may interest readers to know that the *Rhapsody in Blue* was only copyright in New York in early 1927.

### FISHING "STORY"

From **Mrs. Oliver Bruce, 3 Cromwell Crescent, S.W.5.**

I HAVE seldom enjoyed a broadcast more than that from the two gentlemen in the middle of a trout stream in Shropshire.

I wish we could have another talk as spontaneous as this obviously was. The voices of both the fishermen and of Mr. David Gretton were just charming.

Why do we so seldom listen to really naturally cultured voices, as opposed to the culture of the B.B.C.?

### THANKS "R.P."!

From **Mrs. Eva Trevor, 87 Ainsworth Road, E.9.**

I MUST tell you how much my husband and I enjoy the new series of articles by Mr. Garry Allighan.

We have felt for a long time past that the excellence of your magazine was marred by almost entire concentration on the good, and minor, points of the B.B.C., and are delighted that the author of the excellent "B.B.C. In The Dock" series is once again putting them in their place.

### BRAVO, JUDY!

From **Mrs. E. Smith, 727 High Road, North Finchley, N.12.**

WHAT a clever little actress is Judy Shirley! Her "breakdown" on discovering the loss of her ruby pendant in the last *Monday Night at Seven* was so spontaneous that I was completely bamboozled until Inspector Hornleigh was called to the mike.

(Readers who write for information and require a postal reply are asked to enclose a stamped, addressed envelope).

## GINA MALO

Continued from page 13

show after another, besides countless films. Her latest film, *Honey and Bees* with Claude Hulbert, has just been finished. And when last I saw her she had two scripts of plays in her hands. "Perhaps I shall play in one of these," she said. "I don't mind what part I play, or what the story is like so long as it is credible—a part a person can believe in. I don't mind whether I sing or dance, so long as there is some reason for the character singing or dancing."

Try asking Gina if she likes broadcasting. "Like broadcasting!" she says. "Why, I am bathed in sweat all the time."

Still, she admitted that perhaps towards the end of the show she enjoyed it, when she had got used to rushing from one mike to another and all the other unfamiliar details of a B.B.C. studio.

"The Theatre Orchestra is marvellous," says Gina. "The score of *Sunny Side Up*—let's face it—is catchy but not brilliant. Did you hear how the orchestra gilded it—made it sound round and full? I think it was wonderful."

"Douglas Moodie is a clever producer—he's very clever, that man. He gets quick and good results by pleasant, direct methods. There's no screaming and yelling—nor is there any of that obsequious 'Do you mind, Miss Malo, if we do it so-and-so?' He just says 'Please do this.' It's painless—and it doesn't waste time."

OVER one end of Gina's couch I noticed a large red and yellow thing hanging—"my blanket," Gina explained. "I'm crocheting it in squares of different shades of yellow and orange-red. Do you like it? I got the wool in Edinburgh when I was there."

"It's to go in our country house. We've just bought a lovely sixteenth century farm house at Forest Green, in Surrey, and we're going to move in as soon as they've finished putting bathrooms in and a garage. It's to be our permanent home. I've never lived in the country—perhaps after two years or so I'll hate it? Anyway, I thought I had better do something about it, so I learned to crochet. It's very easy. People laughed at me a lot in the film studios. Winnie Shotter was busily knitting socks while I did this."

A short time ago Gina was filming at Beaconsfield; and had to hire a car to take her out there. Being a very busy person—she was appearing in a play at the same time—she fell asleep in the car and had to be woken by the chauffeur. "I am very sorry, madam," he was saying, "I've run out of petrol, but you are only ten minutes from Becontree now."

"I am ten minutes from where?" cried Gina. "Becontree."

Calamity! Disaster! Gina hates being late for anything; "but especially for a film," she said, "while you feel that thousands are dripping down the drain and everybody glares at you." She called wildly for an aeroplane, and began phoning feverishly; there was no aeroplane.

Fortunately there was a Daimler Hire Service, and she was able to get hold of a car.

"Get me to Beaconsfield as fast as you can," she said to the driver. "Step on it."

He did. They crashed. . . . Gina arrived at the studio two hours late, white and trembling. The manager met her in the doorway.

"If anybody speaks to me I'll kill them and myself," she said.

Reader, this story gets worse and worse. They put Gina on a chair, and called for brandy. There wasn't any, but somebody produced whisky instead. And, well, you know what whisky is like on an empty stomach. . . . the worst happened.

I don't know how many hours late that rehearsal started, nor how many thousands of pounds were wasted. Nor do I know how successful those "takes" were, when at last the leading lady was able to face the mike.

All I know is that Gina has sworn never again to appear in a film and a play at the same time. And that she now has a car of her own.

### THE EDITOR REGRETS

that Garry Allighan's article in his "What I Think of the Programmes" series has been unavoidably held over this week. Another article in this much-discussed series will be featured in next week's RADIO PICTORIAL



# Tune in RADIO NORMANDY

—Continued from previous page

## Full Programme Particulars

11.0 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.*  
 2.30 p.m. Sunshine Serenade  
 2.45 p.m. The Songs We Know Them By  
*Presented by Ladderix.*  
 I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL, 3.0 p.m.  
 3.0 p.m. Your Requests  
 3.30 p.m. Tunes of the Times  
 3.45 p.m. Normandy Playbill  
 Advance News and Some of Next Sunday's High Spots. Compered by Tom Ronald.  
 I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL, 4.0 p.m.  
 4.0 p.m. Pleasant Quarter-Hour  
*Presented by Farmers' Glory.*  
 4.15 p.m. Bric à Brac  
 4.30 p.m. Advance Film News  
 Also a Programme of Music chosen from the Latest Films.—*Presented by Associated British Cinemas.*  
 4.45 p.m. Variety  
 I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL, 5.0 p.m.  
 5.15 p.m. A Quarter-Hour Programme For Boys and Girls. Birthday Greetings from the Uncles.  
 5.30 p.m. Bohemian Holiday  
*Presented by The Czechoslovakian Travel Bureau.*  
 5.45 p.m. Songs at the Piano  
 6.0 p.m. Programmes in French  
*Assn. des Auditeurs de Radio Normandie.*  
 12 (midnight) Melody at Midnight  
*Presented nightly by Bile Beans.*  
 I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL, 12.30 a.m.  
 12.30 a.m. Dance Music  
 1.0 a.m. I.B.C. Goodnight Melody  
 Close Down.

8.0 a.m. CADBURY CALLING  
 and Presenting Reminiscing with Charlie Kunz (Playing Melodies with Memories) Judy Shirley Cyril Grantham (Singing For You) Compère: Maurice Denham  
*Presented by the makers of Cadbury's Chocolates.*  
 I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL, 8.15 a.m.  
 8.15 a.m. Follow the Band  
 8.30 a.m. Light Fare  
 Introducing Mrs. Able.—*Presented by Vitacup.*  
 8.45 a.m. THE OPEN ROAD  
*Presented by Carter's Little Liver Pills.*  
 I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL, 9.0 a.m.  
 9.0 a.m. BIG BILL CAMPBELL  
 And His Hill-Billy Band with Jack Curtis (The Cowboy Songster) and Chief White Eagle (The Red Indian Tenor)  
*Presented by the makers of Lushus Table Jellies.*  
 9.15 a.m. OLIVER KIMBALL  
 The Record Spinner  
*Presented by Bismag, Ltd.*  
 9.30 a.m. ANN FRENCH  
 Beauty Talks  
*Presented by Reudel Bath Cubes.*  
 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.*  
 I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL, 10.0 a.m.  
 10.0 a.m. Light Orchestral Concert  
 10.30 a.m. Radio Favourites  
*Presented on behalf of Brooke Bond & Co., Ltd.*  
 10.45 a.m. Request Programme  
 From Miss Ethel Purdie of Poplar. The Long Range Weather Forecast for tomorrow will be given during this concert.  
 I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL, 11.0 a.m.  
 11.0 a.m. The Songs We Know Them By  
*Presented by Ladderix.*  
 11.15 a.m. Something For Everybody  
 11.30 a.m. Programmes in French  
*Assn. des Auditeurs de Radio Normandie.*  
 2.0 p.m. Advance Film News  
 Also a Programme of Music chosen from the Latest Films.—*Presented by Associated British Cinemas.*  
 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.*  
 2.30 p.m. Your Requests  
 I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL, 3.0 p.m.  
 3.0 p.m. Shamrockland  
 3.15 p.m. The Musical Mirror  
*Sponsored by Novopine Foot Energiser.*  
 3.30 p.m. Potted Revue  
 I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL, 4.0 p.m.  
 4.0 p.m. Pleasant Quarter-Hour  
*Presented by Farmer's Glory.*  
 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. Continental Dance Music  
 played in the Radio Normandy Studio by the Orchestra of The Ranch Night Club, Havre.  
 I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL, 5.0 p.m.  
 5.0 p.m. Popular Tunes  
 On the Cinema Organ.  
 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 and Olive Palmer  
*Presented by Palmolive Soap.*  
 6.0 p.m. Programmes in French  
*Assn. des Auditeurs de Radio Normandie.*  
 12 (midnight) Melody at Midnight  
*Presented nightly by Bile Beans.*  
 I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL, 12.30 a.m.  
 12.30 a.m. Dance Music  
 1.0 a.m. I.B.C. Goodnight Melody  
 Close Down.

I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL, 8.15 a.m.  
 8.15 a.m. Prosperity Programme  
 Introducing Careers For Girls.—*Presented by Odol.*  
 8.30 a.m. Tom and Benjie  
 The Keen, Robinson Solutionists.—  
*Sponsored by the makers of Robinson's Lemon Barley Crystals.*  
 8.45 a.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.*  
 I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL, 9.0 a.m.  
 9.0 a.m. Selections from "Sailing Along"

4.0 p.m. Pleasant Quarter-Hour  
*Presented by Farmers' Glory.*  
 4.15 p.m. Variety  
 4.45 p.m. Fingering the Frets  
 for Instrumental Enthusiasts.  
 I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL, 5.0 p.m.  
 5.0 p.m. Bohemian-Holiday  
*Presented by The Czechoslovakian Travel Bureau.*  
 5.15 p.m. A Quarter-Hour Programme For Boys and Girls. Birthday Greetings from the Uncles.  
 5.30 p.m. Request Programme  
 From Mr. T. Baldwin, of Langley, Birmingham.  
 6.0 p.m. Programmes in French  
*Assn. des Auditeurs de Radio Normandie.*  
 12 (midnight) Melody at Midnight  
*Presented nightly by Bile Beans.*  
 I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL, 12.30 a.m.  
 12.30 a.m. Dance Music  
 1.0 a.m. I.B.C. Goodnight Melody  
 Close Down.

### GOOD NEWS for RADIO NORMANDY LISTENERS!

WE have just heard that from Monday, July 18, onwards, the programmes from Radio Normandy will commence at 7 a.m. instead of 7.45 a.m., as announced. Unfortunately, no details of these extra programmes are available up to the moment of going to press, but we suggest that you regard them as a "surprise item" this week and listen to find out for yourselves.

MONDAY, JULY 18, is the first date. Don't miss it!

### THURSDAY, JULY 21

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.*  
 8.0 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.*  
 I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL, 8.15 a.m.  
 8.15 a.m. ROY FOX AND HIS BAND  
 with Mary Lee and Denay Dennis  
 in "Swinging in the Bachtub"  
*A Morning Tonic Presented by the makers of Reckitt's Bath Cubes.*  
 8.30 a.m. Popular Tunes  
*Presented for your entertainment by Fynnon, Ltd.*  
 8.45 a.m. Music You Might Have Heard  
*Presented by the proprietors of Lavona Hair Tonic.*  
 I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL, 9.0 a.m.  
 9.0 a.m. Accordiana  
 9.15 a.m. Normandy Playbill  
 Advance News and Some of Next Sunday's High Spots. Compered by Tom Ronald.

FAVOURITE MELODIES  
*Presented by the proprietors of Freezone Corn Remover.*  
 9.45 a.m. "Hutch"  
 Romantic Singer of World Renown.—  
*Presented by Milk of Magnesia.*  
 I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL, 10.0 a.m.  
 10.0 a.m. Radio Favourites  
*Presented on behalf of Brooke Bond & Co., Ltd.*  
 10.15 a.m. Happy Hammers  
 10.30 a.m. Highlights on Parade  
 Featuring Alfred Van Dam and His Orchestra with Wyn Richmond.—  
*Presented by Macleans Peroxide Tooth-paste.*  
 10.45 a.m. Something For Everybody  
 The Long Range Weather Forecast for tomorrow will be given during this concert.  
 I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL, 11.0 a.m.  
 11.15 a.m. A Popular Programme  
*Presented by the makers of Green Label Chutney.*  
 11.30 a.m. Programmes in French  
*Assn. des Auditeurs de Radio Normandie.*  
 2.30 p.m. Miniature Matinee  
 I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL, 3.0 p.m.  
 3.0 p.m. Theatre Memories  
 3.30 p.m. Cinema Organ  
 3.45 p.m. The Musical Mirror  
*Sponsored by Novopine Foot Energiser.*  
 I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL, 4.0 p.m.  
 4.0 p.m. Pleasant Quarter-Hour  
*Presented by Farmers' Glory.*  
 4.15 p.m. Request Programme  
 From Mr. Howard King of Cardiff.  
 4.30 p.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.*  
 4.45 p.m. Programme for Music Lovers  
 I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL, 5.0 p.m.  
 5.15 p.m. A Quarter-Hour Programme For Boys and Girls. Birthday Greetings from the Uncles.  
 5.30 p.m. Variety  
 6.0 p.m. Programmes in French  
*Assn. des Auditeurs de Radio Normandie.*  
 12 (midnight) Melody at Midnight  
*Presented nightly by Bile Beans.*  
 I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL, 12.30 a.m.  
 12.30 a.m. Dance Music  
 1.0 a.m. I.B.C. Goodnight Melody  
 Close Down.

### TUESDAY, JULY 19

7.45 a.m. Laugh and Grow Fit  
 With Joe Murgatroyd (The Lad fra' Yorkshire) and Poppet at the Piano.

## Thirst aid



The ideal drink, made in less than no time. Taste the coolness of the lemons, the smoothness of the real barley. Nothing like it for camping.

Just add cold water  
**BORWICK'S LEMON BARLEY POWDER**  
 3d. 7½d & 10½d  
 George Borwick & Sons Ltd.,  
 1, Bunhill Row, London, E.C.1.

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.  
 Normandy transmission arranged through I.B.C. Ltd.

### WEDNESDAY, JULY 20

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.*  
 8.0 a.m. MUSIC IN THE MORNING  
*Presented by Horlicks.*

9.15 a.m. These Names Make Music  
 DON PELOSI  
*Presented by the makers of Bisodol.*  
 9.30 a.m. Tunes We All Know  
*Presented by the makers of Limestone Phosphate.*  
 9.45 a.m. Programme of Popular Music  
 Talk by Nurse Johnson on Child Problems.—*Presented by California Syrup of Figs.*  
 I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL, 10.0 a.m.  
 10.0 a.m. Songs from the Hills and Dales  
 10.30 a.m. Light Music  
 The Long Range Weather Forecast for tomorrow will be given during this concert.  
 I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL, 11.0 a.m.  
 11.0 a.m. The Colgate Revellers  
*Presented by Colgate's Ribbon Dental Cream.*  
 11.15 a.m. Something for Everybody  
 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.*  
 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.*  
 2.30 p.m. The Songs We Know Them By  
*Presented by Ladderix.*  
 2.45 p.m. Hill-Billy Sing-Song  
 I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL, 3.0 p.m.  
 3.0 p.m. I've Brought My Music  
 A Programme of Piano Solos and Songs at the Piano by Harry Jacobson.—  
*Presented by the makers of Pepsodent Toothpaste.*  
 3.15 p.m. Thomas Hedley and Company  
 proudly present  
 MISS GRACIE FIELDS  
 In a Programme of New Songs  
 And at Least One Old Favourite  
 With Some Homely Advice About Fairy Soap  
 3.30 p.m. Rhythm and Romance  
 A Programme of Sweet Music  
*Presented by True Story Magazine.*  
 3.45 p.m. GEORGE FORMBY  
 With a Strong Supporting Cast  
 including "Beryl"  
 A Terrific Series of Laughter and Song Programmes  
*Sponsored by the proprietors of Feen-a-Mint*  
 I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL, 4.0 p.m.

9.0 a.m. FAVOURITE MELODIES  
*Presented by the proprietors of Freezone Corn Remover.*  
 9.45 a.m. "Hutch"  
 Romantic Singer of World Renown.—  
*Presented by Milk of Magnesia.*  
 I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL, 10.0 a.m.  
 10.0 a.m. Radio Favourites  
*Presented on behalf of Brooke Bond & Co., Ltd.*  
 10.15 a.m. Happy Hammers  
 10.30 a.m. Highlights on Parade  
 Featuring Alfred Van Dam and His Orchestra with Wyn Richmond.—  
*Presented by Macleans Peroxide Tooth-paste.*  
 10.45 a.m. Something For Everybody  
 The Long Range Weather Forecast for tomorrow will be given during this concert.  
 I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL, 11.0 a.m.  
 11.15 a.m. A Popular Programme  
*Presented by the makers of Green Label Chutney.*  
 11.30 a.m. Programmes in French  
*Assn. des Auditeurs de Radio Normandie.*  
 2.30 p.m. Miniature Matinee  
 I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL, 3.0 p.m.  
 3.0 p.m. Theatre Memories  
 3.30 p.m. Cinema Organ  
 3.45 p.m. The Musical Mirror  
*Sponsored by Novopine Foot Energiser.*  
 I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL, 4.0 p.m.  
 4.0 p.m. Pleasant Quarter-Hour  
*Presented by Farmers' Glory.*  
 4.15 p.m. Request Programme  
 From Mr. Howard King of Cardiff.  
 4.30 p.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.*  
 4.45 p.m. Programme for Music Lovers  
 I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL, 5.0 p.m.  
 5.15 p.m. A Quarter-Hour Programme For Boys and Girls. Birthday Greetings from the Uncles.  
 5.30 p.m. Variety  
 6.0 p.m. Programmes in French  
*Assn. des Auditeurs de Radio Normandie.*  
 12 (midnight) Melody at Midnight  
*Presented nightly by Bile Beans.*  
 I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL, 12.30 a.m.  
 12.30 a.m. Dance Music  
 1.0 a.m. I.B.C. Goodnight Melody  
 Close Down.

# Pain after Meals

Is your stomach still struggling with your last meal? You're gasping with wind and doubled up with indigestion. Why? Because your stomach is always too acid. It sours every mouthful. It turns meat into leather. You can stop these agonising attacks this very day by taking 'Milk of Magnesia' Tablets. They relieve acidity at once. No matter what you eat, your stomach makes easy work of digesting it. No sour repeating, no heartburn, no flatulence, not a twinge of your old agony.

What about your next meal? Are you going to submit to torture when 'Milk of Magnesia' Tablets will save you? Make that meal the test. Get a tin of the Tablets now and have them in readiness. You'll be thankful you tried them. Neat flat tins for the pocket, 6d. and 1/-. Also family sizes, 2/- and 3/6. Of all chemists.



**MILK OF MAGNESIA**  
BRAND  
**TABLETS**  
NEW HANDY TIN 6<sup>p</sup>

'Milk of Magnesia' is the trade mark of Phillips' preparation of Magnesia.

## A PLEASANT WAY TO SLIM

**M**OST slimming treatments are a little depressing as they usually necessitate giving up several favourite items on the menu.

But here's good news!—a slimming tea that really does reduce the figure to normal proportions—*pleasantly and harmlessly*.

Judging by reports received, a host of people have found Dr. Janssen's Tea a most effective cure, and you can test this marvellous remedy *absolutely free*. Just send 3d. in loose stamps (for postage and packing) to Dr. Janssen, Ltd. (Dept. 28E), 52 Baker Street, London, W.1, mentioning this publication, and you will receive a ten days' trial treatment.

## 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.

## BACK TO WIN EVERY TIME!

**A**RE you one of those punters who take a blind shot at picking out winners? Do you back horses because they have names you like? If you do then you probably know all about losing. Punters who employ such methods are the friends of bookmakers, but those who appreciate sound and common-sense methods of backing, are the first to admit that the principles laid down by "HOW TO BET AND WIN" form an ideal basis for beating the "bookie." Learn more about this—turn to page 39 for further details.

## BEHIND THE SCENES

### with the GIBBONS FAMILY

Meet Mother Gibbons, her husband, her lodger, her lovely daughter, and her daughter's young man at "No. 7 Happiness Lane"—every Sunday at 10.15 a.m. from Luxembourg

**R**EPORTS from Hollywood say that quite apart from all those engaged on the production of a film, fifteen men and women are permanently required to keep each film star at the top of the tree. Many different professions are represented: electricians, dress-designers, photographers, make-up men, hairdressers, musicians, publicity men to name only a few.

But even the lesser lights of the music-halls and concert parties must have similar and constant support from a small army of men and women, and certainly not the least important part is the pit orchestra. It may be out of the limelight, but its mere presence can make or mar the show.

Have you ever wondered what these musicians think about, what their dreams are, and whether (because the show business is so close to them) they hope some day to "crash those footlights" that barely separate them from the stars themselves? Well, here's your opportunity to meet real theatre folk behind the scenes, for the Gibbons family will be delighted to meet you any Sunday at No. 7 Happiness Lane.

Their house is unpretentious and typical of hundreds of those long rows in any suburban street. Mrs. Gibbons will probably open the door to you and as soon as you enter you'll have that immediate feeling of being in a real home of a friendly, natural family.

Though happily married now for fifteen years to Jim, Mrs. Gibbons still has a deep love of the theatre, for she was once a musical comedy actress. In those days Jim was just a violinist in the theatre orchestra that played for her. Though he fell in love with her he never thought he could bridge the gap between them. But he did and together they set up this home at No. 7, running it as a boarding-house.

Their daughter Gladys is young, unspoilt and beautiful. With a voice as lovely as her mother's once was, she is determined to escape from the dull routine of "home-town" life and seek her fortune on the stage—on her own, if need be.

The natural lack of support from her parents who, as so often, seldom at first understand the desire for "all this rushing and tearing about," make her just as naturally even more determined to try her luck. Even Tom Warner who loves her is opposed to her idea. He is saxophonist in the orchestra of the local theatre where Jim also takes his place every night as first violinist.

Tom is lodging at No. 7 with the other boarder Spencer Doughty Holmes, of the old Shakespearean school. Like Mr. Micawber, he is always expecting "something to turn up." Perhaps it will, if Gladys' plans materialise, for she'll need a manager for her show.

The success of this unusual entertainment has been instantaneous. For the first time you are really taken "behind the scenes" of an ordinary, human family to join in all their little every-day affairs. Don't we all have our dreams and ambitions, our failures and successes, just like these folk? That's what you'll think when you listen to the Gibbons for they might be any one of us, except that they have the ability to entertain people.

Remember, their invitation is open to all every Sunday at 10.15 a.m. from Luxembourg. Join in their own absorbing story of music, drama and romance.

In next week's  
**RADIO PICTORIAL:**  
**"At Home with George Elrick"**  
by Barry Wells.



## BECOME AN EXPERT SYNCOPATED PIANIST

EASILY AND QUICKLY IN YOUR SPARE TIME

If you can play a simple dance tune, Billy Mayerl will quickly show you how to play all your favourite dance tunes which you hear on the wireless and gramophone records, just like he does, with that up-to-date rhythm and that easy swing which you have so often envied in others.

**NO LABORIOUS EXERCISES  
NO WEARISOME HOURS  
OF PRACTICE**

Just half an hour a day of pleasing study is all you need to devote and in a very short while, you too, can become a brilliant pianist.

**SPECIAL GRAMOPHONE RECORDS**  
Every student on enrolment receives, free of extra cost, a complete set of Billy Mayerl's Personal Demonstration Gramophone Records, specially recorded so that he can demonstrate each lesson to you step by step.

● **25,000 SUCCESSFUL STUDENTS** ●  
have already taken Billy Mayerl's Tuition Courses and become expert pianists. Why Not You?

**Read what some of them say:—**

"I should like to congratulate you on this course. Although I have only had the first lesson and just started on the second, I have felt an improvement already."—A.—7.

"The very most I have ever earned at piano playing is the small sum of £2 per week. Now, thanks to your wonderful course, I am earning a very satisfactory salary."—B.—107.

"I should like to say how clear and excellent I consider your course. I had a few years' tuition from a local teacher, but there is a heap of difference in a postal course by Billy Mayerl."—B.S.—190.

"I have had a very busy season: I am still enjoying same. I am a 100 per cent. better pianist this year than I was last."—X.—488.

## SPECIAL COURSE FOR BEGINNERS

For those who cannot even play a note of music, Billy Mayerl has written a special course, so that everyone, young or old, can easily and quickly learn to play all their favourite songs or dance tunes.

## FILL IN THIS COUPON NOW!

BILLY MAYERL, 1 and 2 George Street, Hanover Square, W.1.

Please send me at once, without obligation, full particulars of your Rhythm Course: Beginner's Course. (Please strike out which does not apply.)

Name.....

Address.....

Learn from a man whose work you know R.P.



Tune in to 531 METRES, 565 KC'S

# RADIO EIREANN for LUCK

PROGRAMMES PRESENTED BY IRISH RADIO PRODUCTIONS



## Programme details:

### SUNDAY, JULY 17

**9.30 to 10.30 p.m.** Romance in Melody  
Here is a Bouquet of Melodious Flowers picked from "The Garden of Music," each Blossom scented with Memories and Dreams.

### MONDAY, JULY 18

**9.30 to 10.10 p.m.** Say It With Music  
Wordless music can paint a Picture—express thoughts, moods and actions. Some of the tunes we play you will know already—others you may guess from the music. But listen-in and see how many you can guess correctly; the answers will be given at the end of each melody.

**10.10 p.m.** (approximately) Our Racing Commentary.

**10.15 to 10.30 p.m.** 'Neath the Harvest Moon. Dancing Tunes for July Nights.

### TUESDAY, JULY 19

**9.30 to 10.30 p.m.** What are the Wild Waves Saying? Join us at the No. 1 Seaside Resort of "Dreampool" for all the fun, happiness and gaiety of that holiday you have planned "When Your



You loved him as "Monsieur Beaucaire"; listen to Raymond Newell at 10 p.m. on Wednesday

Ship Comes In." It's "On the Sands." It's "On the Promenade." It's "Dancing in the Ballroom." In fact, it's "What Are the Wild Waves Saying?" Come to "Dreampool."  
You will hear our Racing Commentary at 10.10 p.m. approximately.

### WEDNESDAY, JULY 20

**9.30 to 10.0 p.m.** Music of Your Dreams. Here is a Wealth of Golden

Melody in which we feature Dorothy Morrow, Ronnie Genarder and our Symphonic Orchestra, under the direction of Dave Frost.

**10.0 to 10.10 p.m.** Ten Minutes with a Star—Raymond Newell. (Electrical Recordings.)

**10.10 p.m.** (approximately) Our Racing Commentary.

**10.15 to 10.30 p.m.** Another Visit to Make-Believe Ballroom.

### THURSDAY, JULY 21

**9.30 to 10.0 p.m.** Our Roving Melody-phone Reports. The Best Recorded Excerpts of the Month—from Stage, Cinema, Variety, Ballroom and Concert Hall at Home and Abroad.

**10.0 to 10.10 p.m.** Ten Minutes with a Star—Jan Klepura. (Electrical Recordings.)

**10.10 p.m.** (approximately) Our Racing Commentary.

**10.15 to 10.30 p.m.** The Pick of the July Dance Crop.

### FRIDAY, JULY 22

**9.30 to 10.10 p.m.** Dream Cruise No. 1—The Anchor's Weighed and Off We Go. It's full steam ahead—once again—for Melody and Romance aboard *The Lady Luck* with Tony Welcome. Artistes taking part include Renee Flynn, Doris Robbins, Jean Ormonde, Dorothy Hunter, Esme Biddle, Hubert Valentine, Eric Phillips, Brian Hayes, Eric McKean, Pat O'Moore, George Drewett, Kenneth Maconachie, Les Arthur, The Ship's Company and "The Dream Cruise Melody Boys" under the direction of Dave Frost.

**10.10 p.m.** (approximately) Our Racing Commentary.

**10.15 to 10.30 p.m.** Quick Change Partners. The Best of the Recent Dance Medleys.

### SATURDAY, JULY 23

**9.30 to 10.10 p.m.** Midsummer Cabaret

**10.10 p.m.** (approximately) Our Racing Commentary.

**10.15 to 10.30 p.m.** New-Time for the Old Timers. Old Dancing Favourites up-to-date.



World-famous tenor Jan Klepura sings to you at 10 p.m. on Thursday

# Tune in RADIO NORMANDY . . .

Full Programme Particulars

—Continued from page 32

### FRIDAY, JULY 22

**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 Kolyynos Tooth Paste.

**8.0 a.m.** MUSIC IN THE MORNING  
Presented by Horlicks.

**8.15 a.m.** The Alka Seltzer Boys Browning and Starr in Fifteen Minutes of Mirth and Melody. An Early Morning Programme to Encourage the Healthy, Happy Side of Life.

**8.30 a.m.** Donald Watt Presents Some Tunes You Might Like to Hear.—Presented by the makers of Do-Do Asthma Tablets.

**8.45 a.m.** Light Music  
*I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL*, 9.0 a.m.

**9.0 a.m.** Round the World  
Presented by Hancocks the Chemists.

**9.15 a.m.** BIG BILL CAMPBELL  
And His Hilly-Billy Band with Jack Curtis (The Cowboy Songster) Chief White Eagle (The Red Indian Tenor)  
Presented by the makers of Lushus Table Jellies.

**9.30 a.m.** Radio Favourites  
Presented on behalf of Brooke Bond & Co., Ltd.

**9.45 a.m.** A Programme of Popular Music Talk by Nurse Johnson on Child Problems.—Presented by California Syrup of Figs.  
*I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL*, 10.0 a.m.

**10.0 a.m.** A REFRESHING PROGRAMME  
Presented by Borwick's Lemon Barley.

**10.15 a.m.** Dream Waltzes Selected Famous Waltz Melodies New and Old.—Presented by True Story Magazine.

**10.30 a.m.** SONGS AND MUSIC  
From Stage and Screen  
Presented by Maclean Brand Stomach Powder.

**10.45 a.m.** Brass Band Selection  
The Long Range Weather Forecast for tomorrow will be given during this concert.  
*I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL*, 11.0 a.m.

**11.0 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.

**2.30 p.m.** The Songs We Know Them By  
Presented by Ladderix.

**2.45 p.m.** What's in a Name?  
No. 5—Billy.  
*I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL*, 3.0 p.m.

**3.0 p.m.** Your Requests

**3.30 p.m.** The Musical Mirror  
Sponsored by Novopine Foot Energiser.

**3.45 p.m.** Pleasant Quarter Hour  
Presented by Farmers' Glory.  
*I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL*, 4.0 p.m.

**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.

**4.15 p.m.** What's On  
Intimate Review of the Latest Films, Plays and Other Attractions by Edgar Blatt ("The *I.B.C. Special Critic*").

**4.30 p.m.** Gipsy Airs

**4.45 p.m.** The Musical Magazine  
*I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL*, 5.0 p.m.

**5.15 p.m.** A Quarter-Hour Programme For Boys and Girls. Birthday Greetings From the Uncles.

**5.30 p.m.** Variety

**6.0 p.m.** Programmes in French  
*Assn. des Auditeurs de Radio Normandie.*

**12 (midnight)** Melody at Midnight  
Presented nightly by Bile Beans.

**12.30 a.m.** Dance Music  
*I.B.C. TIME SIGNALS*  
12.30 a.m. 1.0 a.m. 1.30 a.m.

**2.0 a.m.** *I.B.C. Goodnight Melody*  
Close Down.

### SATURDAY, JULY 23

**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 Kolyynos Tooth Paste.

**8.0 a.m.** MUSIC IN THE MORNING  
Presented by Horlicks.

**8.15 a.m.** *I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL*, 8.15 a.m.

**8.30 a.m.** Novelty Orchestras  
Happy Days  
Presented by Wincarnis.

**8.45 a.m.** Sunny Jim's Programme For Children.—Presented by A. C. Fincken & Co.  
*I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL*, 9.0 a.m.

**9.0 a.m.** Personalities

**9.15 a.m.** These Names Make Music  
MICHAEL CARR  
Presented by the makers of Bisodol.

**9.30 a.m.** HARRY DAVIDSON  
And His Commodore Grand Orchestra  
Sponsored by the proprietors of Freezeon Corn Remover.

**9.45 a.m.** Keyboard Rhythm  
*I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL*, 10.0 a.m.

**10.0 a.m.** CARROLL GIBBONS  
And His Boys with Anne Lenner  
George Melachrino  
Guest Artistes: Rudy Starica  
Irving Kay  
Comper: Russ Carr  
Thirty Minutes of Bright Music, Song and Humour  
Sponsored by the makers of Cookeen.

**10.30 a.m.** Radio Favourites  
Presented on behalf of Brooke Bond & Co., Ltd.

**10.45 a.m.** Something For Everybody  
The Long Range Weather Forecast for tomorrow will be given during this concert.  
*I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL*, 11.0 a.m.

**11.0 a.m.** A Concert  
Presented by Novopine Foot Energiser.

**11.15 a.m.** The Songs We Know Them By  
Presented by Ladderix.

**11.30 a.m.** Programmes in French  
*Assn. des Auditeurs de Radio Normandie.*

**2.0 p.m.** Miniature Matinee

**2.30 p.m.** The Nimble Needle  
Lively Tunes for Busy Fingers.

**2.45 p.m.** The Whirl of the World  
Presented by Monseigneur News Theatres.  
*I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL*, 3.0 p.m.

**3.0 p.m.** Your Requests

**3.30 p.m.** Dance Music  
*I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL*, 4.0 p.m.

**4.0 p.m.** Pleasant Quarter-Hour  
Presented by Farmers' Glory.

**4.15 p.m.** Swing Music  
Request Programme from Mr. Adams of Bermondsey.

**4.30 p.m.** Old Friends  
*I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL*, 5.0 p.m.

**5.0 p.m.** Light Orchestral Music

**5.30 p.m.** Variety

**6.0 p.m.** Programmes in French  
*Assn. des Auditeurs de Radio Normandie.*

**12 (midnight)** Melody at Midnight  
Presented nightly by Bile Beans.

**12.30 a.m.** Dance Music  
*I.B.C. TIME SIGNALS.*  
12.30 a.m. 1.0 a.m. 1.30 a.m.

**2.0 a.m.** *I.B.C. Goodnight Melody*  
Close Down.

## RADIO LJUBLJANA

589.3 m., 517 Kc/s

Time of Transmission  
Friday: 10.30 p.m.—11.0 p.m.  
Announcer: F. Miklavcic

### FRIDAY, JULY 22

**10.30 p.m.** Variety

**10.45 p.m.** Tunes From the Theatre

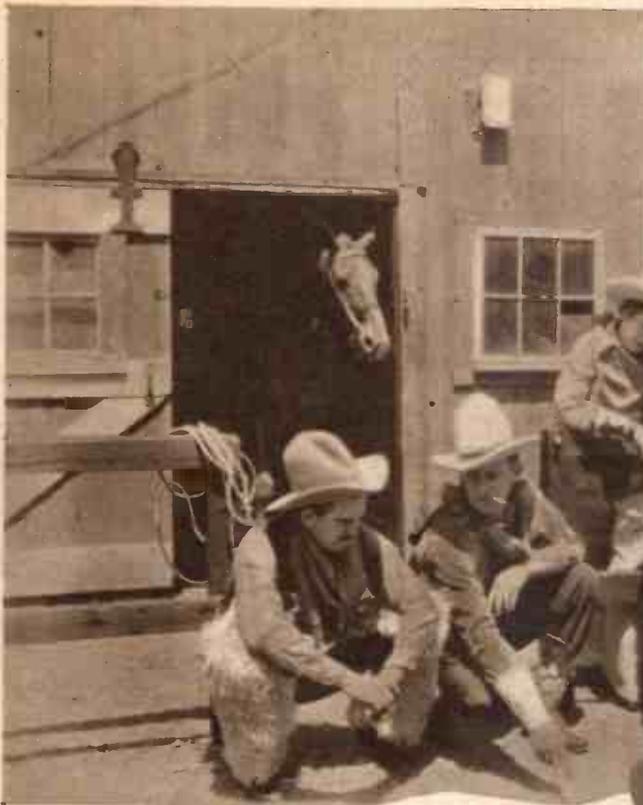
**11.0 p.m.** Close Down

Information supplied by the International Broadcasting Co., Ltd., 37 Portland Place, London, W.1.

# DOWN on the RANCH

By Arthur Glen

The author of this article falls asleep to the sound of hill-billies from his loudspeaker, and dreams that he meets Carson Robison himself on his ranch—and wakes to find that part of his dream was true, anyway. For now it is possible for everybody to have their own Book of Hill-Billies—by just filling in the coupon below.



Idyllic scene on the C.R. Ranch at Poughkeepsie, where the Pioneers hold their sing-songs that delight listeners all over the world

Across the mountains the words and melody of that, the most famous and enduring of all hill-billies, seemed to echo. In its simple sentiments was all the human fineness of the cowboy race. Hearing it one was thrilled with a realisation that here was the spirit of all song.

And so those cowboy singers moved from one number to another. They delved back into the past and sang songs that are buried deep in the tradition of their country. They sang some that have been written by Carson himself, like "Carry Me Back to the Old Prairie," "Barnacle Bill the Sailor," and "My Blue Ridge Home." In all he has composed more than three hundred melodies. One and all have the same characteristics... a moving simplicity, a plaintive, throbbing call to all that is sentimental in one.

I would have been content for that impromptu concert to have gone on all night. But the campfire was burning low, and though the boys twanged their ukeleles with as much energy as at the beginning they began to have one eye on the clock. To-morrow would be another day... there would be ranch-life to take up their time, and to-morrow evening there would be another concert.

"Well, pal, and how do you like our hill-billies?" asked Carson.

"They're okay," I replied fervently. "I wish I had a book of them so that I could learn them myself."

"A book of hill-billies. Say, that's a swell idea. I've had a lot of letters from people asking me where they can get hold of my songs," remarked Carson, slowly. "Maybe, if I could put a bunch of them together in one album all the people who like hill-billies would get it. And that'd be one way of spreading the hill-billy habit among those who like their songs to be a mite sentimental. Yeah?"

Well, readers, I said at the beginning that I can't make up my own mind whether I actually had this adventure or not. It seems very clear in my brain, but you know how listening to hill-billies creates a distinct atmosphere of its own... so maybe it was all imagination, after all.

But this *isn't* imagination. The Carson Robison Book of Hill-Billies is now an accomplished fact. Carson has selected the twenty-three hill-billies that he has judged to be the most popular of all that he and the Gang sing in the Oxydol programmes and he's had them scored for ukelele and guitar.

And, thanks to the makers of Oxydol, every hill-billy fan can get this grand book on very easy terms. All you have to do is to fill in the coupon on this page and send along 6d. in stamps and an Oxydol package top to Messrs. Thomas Hedley and Co., Ltd., the makers of Oxydol.

You'll get your book of Hill-Billies and then you're all set for a party.



Here Carson and the Pioneers from Luxembourg on Sunday (3 p.m.) and Wednesday (5 p.m.) and from Normandy on Sunday (10.15 a.m.)

**N**OW I don't expect you to believe this story. I told it to the man next door and he smiled that rather sickly grin of disbelief that never fails to infuriate me. Even now that the adventure is all over I am wondering whether or not I dreamed it...

Anyway, here's what happened. Make of it what you will. I was sitting by my fireside and the room was in darkness. From my radio there seeped the faint, haunting sounds of a hill-billy.

Suddenly... well, maybe I fell asleep. I suppose that's really the explanation. How else could I find myself on the C. R. Ranch, that three-hundred acre estate at Poughkeepsie, New York State? How else could I find myself gripping the hand of Carson Robison himself?

The tall, lean-faced cowboy grinned at me in friendly style and that well-known voice hailed me: "Hullo, stranger, mighty glad you've been able to drop in. Come on up and meet the boys."

I strolled with Carson through the old wooden gate up to the ranch-house.

"Hey, there, come on out and greet a visitor!" he called. An attractive young lady in sombrero and cow-girl clothes appeared.

"You're Pearl Mitchell," I remarked. I'd have known her anywhere by that charming smile.

"Right first time," said Carson. "Where are the boys?"

"They're down in the corral," said Pearl.

"Time they finished... it's getting near time for supper. Hungry?" he asked me.

"Well..."

"Sure, I know. I'm feeling that way myself."

And so we all sat down to supper. There were Carson and Pearl and John and Bill Mitchell and a lot of other cowboys. After supper we all filled our pipes and it was not long before I showed my impatience. "Excuse me, but what about a song, Carson, I've come a mighty long way to hear you sing..."

"Seems strange when all you've got to do is to twiddle the knob of your radio and you can get us on Luxembourg and Normandy!" said Carson, winking at Pearl.

"Come on, you know you're all bursting to sing," I said. "You know you're never really happy if you're not singing."

"Well, there's something in that..." said Pearl.

The next hour had to be experienced to be enjoyed to the full. They started with "Home On the Range."

In the lovely peace of that Western ranch those lovely words took on an even greater beauty:

*"Home on the range,  
Where the deer and the antelope play:  
Where seldom is heard  
A discouraging word,  
And the skies are not cloudy all day..."*

## YOUR LAST CHANCE!

### CARSON ROBISON'S

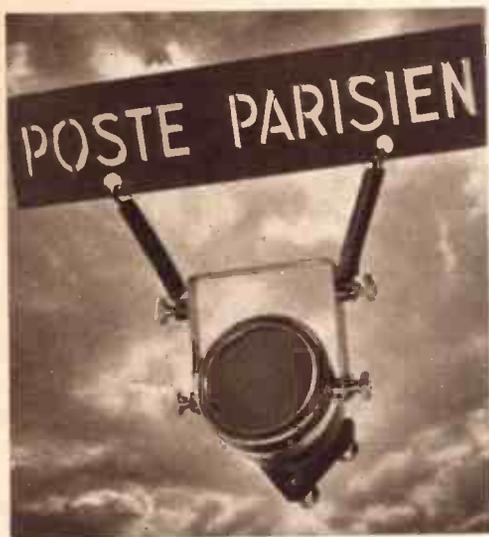
### Special Offer to Readers of RADIO PICTORIAL

Please send me a copy of the Carson Robison Song Book (value 2/-), for which I enclose 6d. in stamps to cover postage, etc., and a package top from either a 3 1/2d., 6d. or giant 1/- package of OXYDOL. (Only *one* package top need be sent.)

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Address.....

THOMAS HEDLEY & CO. LTD., 18 Queen's Lane, Newcastle-on-Tyne



# The Paris Broadcasting Station

ACP

312.8 metres.

959 kc's.

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PARIS

Times of Transmissions:  
 Sunday: 9.15 a.m.—11.15 a.m.  
 5.00 p.m.—7.00 p.m.  
 10.30 p.m.—11.30 p.m.  
 Weekdays: 9.15 a.m.—11.15 a.m.  
 10.30 p.m.—11.00 p.m. Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday  
 Announcer: ALLAN ROSE

## SUNDAY, JULY 17

**9.15 a.m.** MISCELLANEOUS  
**9.30 a.m.** RHYTHM IS THE WINNER  
 My Headache, The Mills Bros.; Happy Hammers, Xylophone Solo by Jack Simpson; A Little Robin Told Me So, Gerry Moore (Piano Solo); Singing a Happy Song, Paul Whiteman and His Orchestra.

**9.45 a.m.** DRYCOLE MELODIES  
*Presented by the Elephant Chemical Co.*  
**10.0 a.m.** MELODIOUS MEDLEY  
 Cuban Serenade, Barnabas Von Gezey and His Orchestra; Timber, Russ Morgan and His Orchestra; Rainbow on the River, Bobby Breen (Vocal) with Victor Young and His Orchestra; Delyse, Jack Hylton and His Orchestra.

**10.15 a.m.** FIVE LOVE LYRICS  
 To Mary—With Love, Denny Dennis with Orchestra; Silver Sands of Love, Green Bros., Marimba Orchestra; Easy to Love, Virginia Bruce with Orchestra; Crazy with Love, Sung by Jack Heller with Orchestra.

**10.30 a.m.** THE OPEN ROAD  
 Radetsky  
 Under the Double Eagle  
 Juarez  
 Heigh-ho  
 Trussing My Luck  
*Presented by Carters Little Liver Pills.*

**10.45 a.m.** RADIO ROMANTIC VOCALIST  
 Miss Lily Jersey, singing "Hits of To-day and To-morrow."  
*Presented by the makers of Jersey Lily Beauty Lotion.*

**11.0 a.m.** THE DAY IS ENDED  
 When the Sun Says Good-night to the Mountain, Roy Fox and His Orchestra; To-night, Give Me an Hour of Love, Don Alfredo and His Marimba Orchestra; Magnolias in the Moonlight, Leo Reisman and His Orchestra; Let's Put Out the Lights, Organ Solo by Sidney Torch; Another Perfect Night is Ending, Tommy Dorsey and His Orchestra

**5.0 p.m.** HORLICKS PICTURE HOUSE  
 Master of Ceremonies: Jack Raine  
 Godfrey Tearle  
 Vic Oliver  
 Niela Goodelle  
 Una Mae Carlisle  
 Leslie Kentish  
 Rhythm Brothers  
 and  
 The Horlicks All-Star Orchestra  
 under  
 Debroy Somers  
*Presented by Horlicks.*

**6.0 p.m.** LUX RADIO THEATRE  
 Featuring Teddy Joyce and His Orchestra, with Owen Nares as guest star. Introducing the "School for Stars" with highlights from the film "The Buccaneer."—*Presented by the makers of Lux.*

**6.30 p.m.** RINSO RADIO REVUE  
 featuring  
 Jack Hylton and His Band  
 Sam Browne  
 Henderson Twins  
 Sheila Barrett  
 Tommy Handley  
 Pat Taylor  
 Compered by Eddie Pola  
*Presented by the makers of Rinso.*

**10.30 p.m.** LISTEN TO THE WALTZES  
 I'm Still in Love With You, Ambrose and His Orchestra; Three o'clock in the Morning, Wayne King and His Orchestra; My Day Begins and Ends With You, George Hall and His Orchestra; You're My Gift From Heaven, George Elliot, Guitar with Orchestra.

**10.45 p.m.** OLD FASHIONED DANCES  
 The Barn Dance, The Polka, Herman Darewski and His Ballroom Orchestra; Old Fashioned Waltzes; The Veleta; The Military Two Step.

**11.0 p.m.** THAT SENSATION, LOVE  
**11.15 p.m.** FOX-TROTting  
 Sentimental Fool, Wally Bishop and His Band; Swing For Care, Carroll Gibbons with Savoy Hotel Orpheans; Cabin on the Hilltop, Jack Hylton and His Orchestra.

## MEET THE LUCKY WINNER

The winner of the Paris Picking Bee Competition No. 2, is Miss Margery E. Barlow, of "Light Oaks," Fair View, Prestatyn, North Wales.



MISS BARLOW who is nineteen years of age, was born in Manchester, but has been a resident of Prestatyn for the past nine years, where she is at present employed as a shorthand typist in a local solicitor's office.

Miss Barlow admits that she is not a keen competition fan, but as a constant listener to the Paris Broadcasting Station she decided to try her hand at this competition. Foregoing the trip to Paris in lieu of the £20, Miss Barlow states that she prefers to walk and ramble the countryside of North Wales.

From the photograph above, it is obvious that Miss Barlow spends a great deal of her time reading, and seemingly to advantage. She expressed great delight on being chosen the winner of this competition and thanks Mr. Rose for his charming little message from the Paris station.

## MONDAY, JULY 18

**9.15 a.m.** BOY AND GIRLS  
**9.30 a.m.** SOLO PARADE  
**9.45 a.m.** FOUR PIANOS  
**10.0 a.m.** SWITCH OVER TO CELEBRITIES  
**10.15 a.m.** MAESTROS OF HUMOUR  
**10.30 a.m.** MELODY PIE  
**10.45 a.m.** A CABARET FROM THE STATES  
**11.0 a.m.** THE OLD WORLD TOUCH  
**10.30 p.m.** PARIS NIGHT LIFE  
 Surprise Transmissions from famous Night Clubs.

## TUESDAY, JULY 19

**9.15 a.m.** MOONLIGHT AT MIDNIGHT  
**9.30 a.m.** COWBOY REFRAINS  
**9.45 a.m.** LATE NIGHT FINAL  
**10.0 a.m.** DREAMS  
**10.15 a.m.** DRYCOLE MELODIES  
*Presented by the Elephant Chemical Co.*  
**10.30 a.m.** THE THEME IS THE MOON  
**10.45 a.m.** FLOATING ON AIR  
**11.0 a.m.** GERSHWIN MELODIES  
**10.30 p.m.** PARIS NIGHT LIFE  
 Surprise Transmissions from famous Night Clubs.

## WEDNESDAY, JULY 20

**9.15 a.m.** RHYTHM BOYS  
**9.30 a.m.** "HITS" FIVE STRONG

**9.45 a.m.** BROWN AND POLSON  
 Present Eddie South and His Orchestra with Mrs. Jean Scott, President of the Brown & Polson Cookery Club.  
**10.0 a.m.** ALL ABOUT THE ARMY  
**10.15 a.m.** MISCELLANEOUS MEDLEY  
 Mrs. Bartholomew, Cicely Courtneidge, assisted by Leo Sheffield with Orchestra; The Fatal Derby Day, Bradley Kincaid, vocal, with Guitar accompaniment; Ol' Man River, Paul Robeson, bass, with Orchestra; Scotch Haggis, Grand Massed Brass Bands; Tomi, Tomi, Kanui and Lula, Hawaiian, with vocal effects.  
**10.30 a.m.** WITH LOVE AND KISSES  
**10.45 a.m.** RADIO ROMANTIC VOCALIST  
 Miss Lily Jersey singing Hits of To-day and To-morrow.—  
*Presented by the makers of Jersey Lily Beauty Lotion.*  
**11.0 a.m.** HOT-POT  
**10.30 p.m.** PARIS NIGHT LIFE  
 Surprise Transmissions from famous Night Clubs.

## THURSDAY, JULY 21

**9.15 a.m.** SELECTION FROM "WAKE-UP AND LIVE"  
**9.30 a.m.** FIVE DIFFERENT DANCES  
**9.45 a.m.** THE "BLUES"  
**10.0 a.m.** GOING PLACES  
 In a Little French Casino, Eddie Carroll and the Casani Club Orchestra; All Alone in Vienna, Ralph Silvester with Fred Hartley and His Orchestra; Beautiful Italy, Richard Tauber (tenor) with Lyceum Theatre Orchestra; On the Isle of Kitchymboko, Hal Kemp and His Orchestra; In Santa Margarita, Heinz Huppertz and His Orchestra.  
**10.15 a.m.** SOME MERRY, SOME SERIOUS  
**10.30 a.m.** TUNES OF NOT SO LONG AGO  
**10.45 a.m.** MARCHES, ALL  
**11.0 a.m.** HITS FROM THE MOVIES  
 This Year's Kisses, Roy Smecke and His Hawaiian Serenaders; Lord and Lady Whoosis, Jack Hylton and His Orchestra; Let's Call the Whole Thing Off, Billie Holiday (vocal) with Her Orchestra; Goodnight, My Love, Sung by Rudy Vallee with Carroll Gibbons and the Savoy Hotel Orpheans; Will You Remember, Sweetheart? sung by Hildegard with Mantovani and His Orchestra.

## FRIDAY, JULY 22

**9.15 a.m.** THE OPEN ROAD  
 On the Prom  
 Swing  
 Sons of the Brave  
 Smile, Darn You, Smile  
 Valencia  
*Presented by Carters Little Liver Pills.*  
**9.30 a.m.** REFRESHING REFRAINS  
**9.45 a.m.** A GOOD CHOICE  
**10.0 a.m.** RHYTHM IN THE MORNING  
 Sing Something in the Morning, Bebe Daniels with Orchestra; A Nice Cup of Tea, Peter Yorke and His Orchestra; 3 o'Clock in the Morning, Wayne King and His Orchestra; Good Morning Glory, Tom Oakley and His Orchestra.  
**10.15 a.m.** DRYCOLE MELODIES  
*Presented by the Elephant Chemical Co.*  
**10.30 a.m.** SELECTED WITH CARE  
**10.45 a.m.** COLOUR SUPPLEMENT  
**11.0 a.m.** TUNES OF YESTERYEAR

## SATURDAY, JULY 23

**9.15 a.m.** AMBROSE FOR 15 MINUTES  
**9.30 a.m.** CHOSEN AT RANDOM  
**9.45 a.m.** CONTRASTS  
**10.0 a.m.** VARIED FARE  
 Mick Mulligan's Daughter Mary Ann, Peggy Dell (vocal) with accompaniment; Empire Builders March, Louis Levy and the Gaumont British Symphony; Gipsy Lament, Carlos Molina and His Orchestra; Haul that Timber, The Rocky Mountaineers with accompaniment by Bunkhouse Boys; Let's have a Tiddley at the Milk Bar, Leslie Holmes, with accompaniment.  
**10.15 a.m.** FROM ONE TO THE OTHER  
**10.30 a.m.** HAWAIIAN SESSION  
**10.45 a.m.** HEAVENLY HARMONIES  
**11.0 a.m.** REQUEST ITEMS  
 The True and Trembling Brakeman, Bradley Kincaid with Guitar Accompaniment; The Charladies' Ball, Primo Scala's Accordion Band; This Town's Too Quiet, Ray Noble and His Orchestra; Devil May Care, Peter Dawson (bass-baritone) with Orchestra; Christopher Robin is Saying His Prayers, sung by Turner Layton at the Piano.

Anglo-Continental Publicity Ltd., Cavendish Mansions, Langham Street, London, W.1.

## "CAN YOU HEAR ME, MOTHER?"

Continued from page 12

Sandy Powell's *Album* went on the air in June 1934, and the second in February a year later. That was how he meant to keep it—at annual intervals. But the B.B.C. post-bag said "Encore" so he did a third show in August.

That was the show in which Sandy's young daughter Peggy first broadcast, taking a part in the Mountaineering sketch. In the third *Album* there were the Radio Three, Van Dusen, the Harmonica Band and Harry Bidgood's Band.

Your Sandy crammed into the day a whirlwind succession of radio, film, gramophone and stage engagements, giving up Sundays to charity shows. First a doctor and then a specialist warned him to stop work at once, but he said "No, the show must go on."

He was then working in *Cinderella* at the Palace, Manchester, and was not unmindful of the fact that some hundred or so of the theatre staff depended on him to carry on—not to mention the thousands of people who had booked seats.

Final warning came on a Saturday night, half-way through the show. In the privacy of the dressing-room he nearly broke down. At midnight, arrangements were made for his old pal, Will Fyfe, to take his place, and he was ordered to take a rest-cure.

"I didn't care where I went," says Sandy. "They'd bought me tickets for Monte Carlo as the most restful and sunny place possible."

"It had been raining as usual in Manchester; and when I got out of the station at Monte Carlo it was pouring in torrents! Fortunately it did clear up, and after three weeks of sun I was back home again, fitter than ever. But—no more over-working for me!"

"In 1933, five years ago, I produced *Cinderella* for Sir Oswald Stoll at the Shepherd's Bush Empire—the very theatre where mother and I had been given our first big chance as 'Lillie and Sandy.'"

"It was the turning point for both of us: Mother insisted that we change the act to 'Sandy Powell, assisted by Lillie LeMain,' but she later decided to give up the stage for good, and to sacrifice all chance of fame to me. She still loves to listen-in, so I have a reason for saying 'Can you hear me, mother?'"

He believes in giving young people their chance. On the air and on the stage he has been instrumental in giving several youngsters their lucky break.

Sandy's own little Peggy was quite cool and confident when, at the age of eleven, she went on the air for the first time. His boy Peter, now twelve, could give good imitations of Cantor and Chevalier when he was nine. Yes, you have to start young these days.

Some kids never seem to get any sort of start in life. That is why, some three years ago when working in Birmingham, Sandy devised the idea of forming "Sandy Powell's Gang." This is a charity club open to children. The tiny subscription entitles a kiddie to a badge, to a book of rules, to enter for various competitions, and occasionally to come to a show free of charge.

There are now nearly 200,000 kiddies in the "Gang," and the whole proceeds, without any deduction at all, go to charities. At the Palace, Manchester, he gave a free show to an audience of 3,000 children: and all had a roaring good time. They had to start a special office section to deal with birthday cards and things like that for the "Gang," but it's all in a good cause!

"After all," Sandy will tell you, "I've known what it is to have an anxious time as a kid. For years I travelled around with mother, every Sunday being a travelling day, and every Monday a nightmare day of great theatrical baskets, morning rehearsals—and my one velvet suit with a lace collar being taken out and pressed!"

One of these days he's going to take a movie camera into the radio studios, and film B.B.C. and Luxembourg shows being broadcast. He's already filmed part of the panto production of *Cinderella*. He stood in the wings and filmed all he could of the tour—and then when he had to go on the stage, Vic Graves, the secretary and right-hand man, took over the job of being "cameramen."

A film of one of the broadcasts will be unique; generally, "candid-camera" fans are not encouraged in B.B.C. studios.

## MAKING THE MOST OF YOUR SET

By OUR TECHNICAL EXPERT

A. C. Ester, Basingstoke.

THE effect of which you complain, technically known as motor-boating owing to the "popping noise," is caused in your case by the high-tension battery having run down. This should not occur in a well-designed set, so when you replace the battery ask your local dealer if he can add some more decoupling in either the detector or first low-frequency stage in your receiver.

If he can do this it will cure the trouble of which you complain and enable you to obtain a longer life from the battery.

G. A. Livingstone, Holloway.

IF you are quite sure that you have no further use for your receiver in its present form it can be adapted for short-wave reception quite easily.

The existing medium and long wave coils must be removed, together with all the switching circuits and the wave trap in the aerial circuit. I should also advise you to take out most of the moving plates in the two tuning condensers with the exception of two, so as to make them more suitable for short wave reception.

This will also enable you to use the existing dial and save you the trouble of making too many alterations.

I cannot give you a circuit in this column, but drop me a line if you would like one.

A. R. James, Crowborough.

YES, it is quite in order for you to hear signals from aircraft on your receiver. Most of the Europeans use the 900 metre channel for keeping in touch with the nearest airport and as the average broadcast set will tune down to 900 metres on the bottom end of the long wave scale this accounts for your particular query. It is quite good fun listening to aeroplanes as they journey across the country. If you have a large scale map the speed of the planes can be checked quite easily.

Every so often the planes give their position, and if the time is taken the distance travelled can be checked against the time taken.

★ Will readers requiring immediate postal replies to their technical queries please enclose a stamped, addressed envelope?

## Safe & Easy Slimming for All Now in Use in 12 Countries

### FREE 10 Days' Trial for Readers

SLIMMING is now made both safe and easy, and readers have the opportunity of trying this ideal way with a 10 Days' Free Trial Supply of Dr. Janssen's Slimming Tea.

#### 10 lbs. Loss in 10 Days.

A surprising number of letters report various weight reductions up to 10 lbs. in 10 days. Mrs. B., of B., states that she has lost 106 lbs. (11 lbs. reduction with the Free 10 Days' Trial Treatment). Mr. A. M. (hotel-keeper at K.)

reports a loss of 94 lbs. Later a friend

of his wrote, "Mr. M. told me to-day that your Tea improved his health in a most amazing way, and he



DR. JANSSEN. Discoverer of the Famous Herbal Slimming Tea.



### Lost More than 100 lbs.

without any harm to his health. Recently he tried on his old waistcoats and jackets, and these were so much too large that both he and his wife could find room in them!"

Four such cases of the loss of over 100 lbs. have been reported. Every letter reports accompanying improvements in the health. Thus it can be seen that Dr. Janssen's Slimming Tea has passed the severest tests.

### Figure Control for all

Hosts of delighted letters are reaching Dr. Janssen. These report varying reductions in weight, according to the needs of the writer. Many letters also confirm Dr. Janssen's statement that there is now no need to exceed one's proper size and weight, and that his safe and simple method of "tea-drinking" enables anyone to obtain (and maintain) a good figure.

"Radio Pictorial" readers who would like to receive one of the 10,000 Ten-Days' Free Trial supplies, without obligation, should

### A True Romance

HERE are actual photographs showing how Dr. Janssen's Slimming Tea reduced the sender's figure, with the ultimate happy result of her engagement and wedding. This personal question of appearance has an all-important bearing upon the happiness as well as health of every woman, whether married or single.

With Dr. Janssen's Slimming Tea every woman has it in her power to—

- 1—Reduce her "Outsize Figure."
- 2—Control Her Size, Weight and Appearance and
- 3—Maintain a Pleasingly Proportioned Figure throughout Her Life.

POST THIS FREE TRIAL FORM—NOW, to Dr. JANSSEN, LTD., Dept. 28E., 52, BAKER STREET, LONDON, W.1.

PLEASE SEND ME 10-day Free Trial Treatment of your Slimming Tea. I enclose 3d. (loose) stamps for postage and packing.

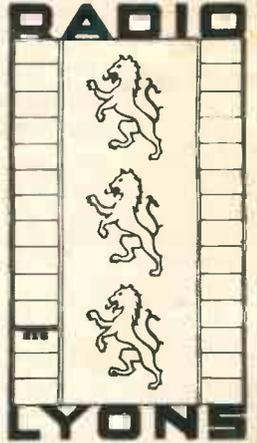
NAME .....  
(State if Mr., Mrs. or Miss.)

ADDRESS .....

# Radio Lyons Balling!

215 metres

Announcers: Gerald Carnes and Johnny Couper



## SUNDAY, JULY 17

**8.0 p.m.** Vaudeville Recordings by Gertrude Niesen, Albert Whelan, The Henderson Twins and several others are featured in this peppy half-hour of fun and rhythm.

**8.30 p.m.** **CARROLL LEVIS** and His Radio Discoveries Further unknown artistes of to-day are here presented by the man who has brought new blood to Variety. This week he presents:—  
 Donovan Ubsdell (Impressionist)  
 Harry Black (Accordionist)  
 The Gillham Trio (Harmonica Trio)  
 The Canada Brothers (Musical Duo)  
 Cissie Harrison (Croonette)

Sponsored and presented by the makers of Quaker Corn-flakes.

**8.45 p.m.** Station Concert and News

**9.0 p.m.** Young and Healthy Modern snappy dance rhythm and swing in a bright fifteen-minute entertainment.—Presented by the makers of Bile Beans.

**9.15 p.m.** The Zam-Buk Programme Varied fare in an enjoyable quarter-hour of melody, song and humour.—Presented by the makers of Zam-Buk.

**9.30 p.m.** Peter the Planter Presents "The Plantation Minstrels," with C. Denler Warren heading a great cast which includes Ike Hatch, Dale and Dodd, The Plantation Banjo Team and The Plantation Singers and Orchestra.—On behalf of the blenders of Lyons Green Label Tea.

**9.45 p.m.** "Hutch" (Leslie A. Hutchinson). Romantic singer of World renown in a programme of song.—Presented in the sophisticated manner by the proprietors of Phillips Magnesia Beauty Creams.

## MONDAY, JULY 18

**10.0 p.m.** Dance Music Your favourite rhythm-makers and sweet-melody orchestras play tunes of the moment. Listen for Maurice Winnick, Jay Wilbur and Billy Cotton.

**10.30 p.m.** Radio Round-Up Songs of the Prairie.

**10.45 p.m.** Lancashire Hot-Pot A short but welcome service of this popular and tasty dish.

**11.0 p.m.** The Curtain Rises A programme of musical hits from famous stage productions, and interesting gossip from London's "Stage-Door."

**11.30 p.m.** Our Own Choice Our friendly Radio Lyons' announcers amuse themselves, and you, we hope, with a selection of their own favourite recordings.

**12 (midnight)** Close Down

## TUESDAY, JULY 19

**10.0 p.m.** Dance Music Played by piano accordion bands and novelty combinations

**10.15 p.m.** Swinging the Classics First listen to the grand Old Master Melodies played in orthodox style, then let the modern swing bands and vocalists "break your hearts" with their versions of the same tunes.

**10.30 p.m.** Sea Breezes A breath of the "life on the ocean-wave."

**10.45 p.m.** **HONEY AND ALMOND** and Cyril Grantham Four beautiful hands and a pleasing voice in a programme of piano-duets and song.—Sponsored by the makers of Hinds Honey and Almond Cream.



Gertrude Niesen brings glamour to the thirty minutes Vaudeville programme at 8 p.m. on Sunday



Jack Buchanan seems to be somewhat startled in this picture taken from one of his films. He's in "Comedy Corner" at 10.30 p.m. on Thursday

**10.0 p.m.** **IT WAS A HIT** A programme of melodies that have set the world humming featuring The Danderine Speciality Orchestra with The Six Swing Sisters Presented by the makers of Danderine.

**10.15 p.m.** The Adventures of Inspector Brookes of Scotland Yard and his son, Dick. The first instalment of a thrilling new Chapter—"The Murder Cure."—Presented in serial form weekly by the makers of Milk of Magnesia.

**10.30 p.m.** "Showland Memories" A musical cavalcade of Theatreland—past and present, featuring Olive Groves, Jan Van der Gucht, and The Showlanders.—Presented by courtesy of the makers of California Syrup of Figs.

**10.45 p.m.** "Waltz a While" Romantic waltzes old and new, played by dance and light orchestras.

**11.0 p.m.** **HONEY AND ALMOND** (Four Beautiful Hands) and Cyril Grantham in a delightful programme of piano-duets and songs.—Presented by the makers of Hinds Honey and Almond Cream.

**11.15 p.m.** Organ Parade The leading cinema-organists of the day in musical memories and popular tunes.

**11.30 p.m.** As You Like It Here are the melodies and songs you love to hear.

**12 (midnight)** Close Down

**11.0 p.m.** Music-Hall A colossal gramophone-record bill which includes Bing Crosby, The Two Leslies, Babs and her Brothers, Jack Simpson and several others.

**11.30 p.m.** By Request Your request recordings are played in this programme. To hear your favourite write to Radio Lyons.

**12 (midnight)** Close Down

## WEDNESDAY, JULY 20

**10.0 p.m.** Dance Music Half an hour of the tunes you were humming and dancing to a few years' back.

**10.30 p.m.** The Big Broadcast An all-American Variety programme which features Fred Astaire, Ginger Rogers, The Andrew Sisters, Ramona, and Tommy Dorsey with his Orchestra.

**11.0 p.m.** Concert Platform Leading light orchestras play a thirty-minute patchwork of favourite melodies.

**11.30 p.m.** This and That Whatever your taste in Radio Entertainment there is something for you in this half-hour of varied fare.

**12 (midnight)** Close Down

## THURSDAY, JULY 21

**10.0 p.m.** Record Review The month's outstanding recordings are presented in this programme by the publishers of The Gramophone Magazine.

**10.15 p.m.** Close Harmony More vocal-acrobatics by popular close-harmony teams.

**10.30 p.m.** Comedy Corner Your favourite laughter-makers help to make life worthwhile in this half-hour of humour. Listen for George Formby, Jack Buchanan, Frank Crumit and Terry Mack's Serenaders.

**11.0 p.m.** Screen Songs The Screen songsters and popular orchestras sing and play theme songs from films past and present.

**11.30 p.m.** On the Boulevard Once you set foot on foreign soil, the tempo changes.

**12 (midnight)** Close Down

## FRIDAY, JULY 22

**10.0 p.m.** Dance Music Varied dance tempos by England's and America's Kings of Swing and Sweet Melody.

**10.15 p.m.** Bolenium Bill on Parade Stirring songs and marches in a programme compered by breezy Bolenium Bill.

**10.30 p.m.** Trans-Atlantic America leads the world in Entertainment. Here is a half-hour survey of news from "across the Pond" with music by celebrated American artistes and orchestras.

**11.0 p.m.** The Following Have Arrived The latest additions to the colossal gramophone record library at Radio Lyons are played in this half-hour of miscellanea.

**11.30 p.m.** By Request Thirty minutes set apart for the listener's own choice.

**12 (midnight)** Close Down

## SATURDAY, JULY 23

**10.0 p.m.** Hot, Sweet and Swing A fortnightly feature in which popular orchestras play music that is "hot, sweet and swingy."

**10.30 p.m.** Variety The spice of life made even "spicier" by the appearance of Gracie Fields, Bobby Howes, Jackle Heller, Martin Dale and Charles Smart. Brought together by means of gramophone records.

**11.0 p.m.** Hawaiian Paradise With Any Iona and his Islanders playing tunes of Hawaii.

**11.15 p.m.** Favourite Melodies Just the right time of the evening to sit back and listen to melodies that are sure to arouse memories.

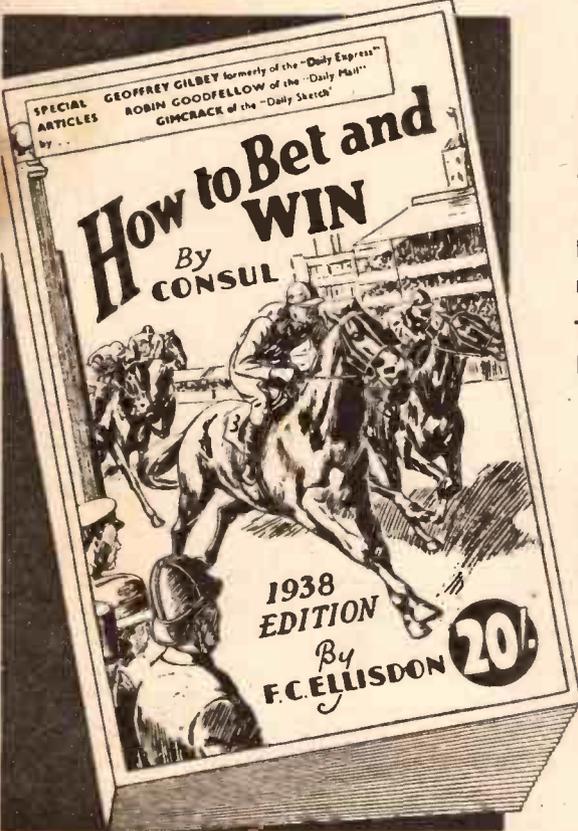
**11.30 p.m.** Love Is On the Air To-night A thirty-minute serenade to sweethearts in which you will hear love songs old and new.

**12 (midnight)** Close Down

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.

# HOW TO BET & WIN

The book that has made **LARGE PROFITS** for thousands of its readers ... It shows you how to make money at racing without the risk of losing Haphazard punting must always fail in the long run. There is only one certain way of ensuring that the profits from your backing go into your pocket and not the Bookmaker's. That is to follow the absolutely safe method explained in detail in this book.



## IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT!

Only a limited number of copies of this valuable book (referred to as the Punter's Bible) are available each season. We have only sufficient left to meet the demand from readers of this paper up to the end of this month.

**THIS IS YOUR LAST OPPORTUNITY OF SECURING A COPY** of the 1938 edition as no further copies will be available when these are sold (nor will further advertisements appear this Season)

**ANOTHER BIG RUN!**

**12 CONSECUTIVE WINS IN 6 DAYS** (June 27 to July 2) Being the date that this paper closed for press.

Wins include:—

Kidderminster 10-1, Toy Apple 4-1 and Chancery 4-1.

**THIS BRINGS THE SEASON'S TOTALS SO FAR TO**

**177 WINS 22 LOSSES**

Fully Copyrighted. (No connection with any other publication.) Extracts taken from a few of the thousands of unsolicited testimonials received from satisfied and grateful purchasers:

The above results are shown in the book and can be proved by actual checking. Leading Racing Journalists and Sporting Writers of the National Newspapers unhesitatingly recommend it to followers of Racing. The following important newspapers have printed most favourable reports on the book:—

- |                       |                    |                  |
|-----------------------|--------------------|------------------|
| The Daily Mail        | The Daily Express  | Sporting Life    |
| The Sunday Express    | The News Chronicle | Sunday Referee   |
| The Winner            | The Star           | Sunday Sportsman |
| The Racing Specialist | The Racing Times   | Evening Standard |
|                       | The Jockey         | People, etc.     |

### READ A FEW OF THE COMMENTS :

"For the stay-at-home punter it is invaluable, since it enables him to put his racing on a business-like basis and cut out those long losing runs which are so disheartening. The publication is worth its weight in gold."—**The Winner.**

**Robin Goodfellow (Captain Eric Rickman)** of the "Daily Mail," says: "I wish that every follower of my daily special selections was a follower of 'Consul's' method and adhered to it."

"How to Bet and Win" should be of interest to everyone who backs horses regularly, whether for large or small amounts. It contains valuable information and advice by several of the best known racing journalists and, most important of all, an accurate and fully explained method of putting your racing on a paying basis. The knowledge that one win will more than wipe out the cost of the book should prove incentive enough to obtain a copy."—**The People.**

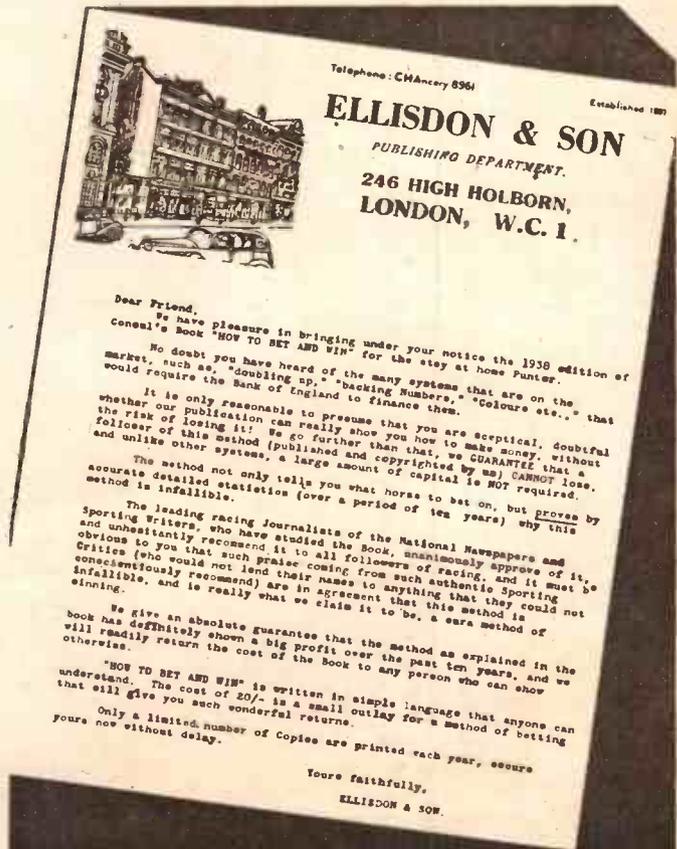
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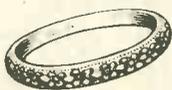
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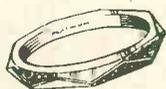


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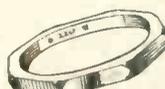
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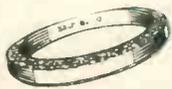


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