

# JACK PAYNE—Artist's Portrait • KITTY MASTERS

—AT HOME

CONTINENTAL PROGRAMMES  
FOR ENGLISH LISTENERS

# RADIO PICTORIAL!

30  
EVERY  
WEEK



EVELYN LAYE



LES. ALLEN

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# Radio Pictorial — No. 56

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Editor-in-Chief ... .. BERNARD E. JONES

Editorial Manager ... .. ROY J. O'CONNELL

Editor ... .. KENNETH ULLYETT

Nearly two million pounds of the taxpayers' money is spent every year by the Corporation. I have never been able to see any *detailed* accounts; these are not rendered to Parliament and, so far as I know, are not published.

I think we ought to know everything there is to know about salaries, wages and payments generally.

The public, I think, do not realise that the House of Commons has no right to discuss these financial questions. This being so, it is more important that publicity should be found in other ways.

**P**ayments to British Civil Servants, to members of the Government and M.P.'s, are known to the world.

There is surely no reason why payments made to the Board and staff of the B.B.C. should not also be published, as well as the payments made to artists and others.

No one questions the integrity of the administration of the B.B.C. in these respects. This, however, is no reason why the same principles which apply to government and municipal life should not apply to the B.B.C. All who believe in maintaining the very highest standard of good government, every housewife and wage earner, every business man and women will, I am sure, agree with me that the present arrangement should be changed.

The other question is the recruitment of the staff.

Many statements have been made about conditions and organisation of

## THE RT. HON. GEORGE LANSBURY

SAYS—

# WHY NOT A BROADCASTING TRADE UNION?

*This article is written at the special invitation of "Radio Pictorial" by Mr. Lansbury. It expresses his own individual opinions of broadcasting, which are not necessarily ours*

this great monopoly, and the treatment which members of its staff are said to be subjected to.

I certainly do not make or suggest any charges against the administration in this respect, but we cannot get over the fact that someone has tremendous patronage, patronage which in £.s.d. runs into hundreds and thousands of pounds. The staff is not recruited in the same manner as are candidates for the Civil Service.

I am not a person who thinks that examinations give us the best and most efficient public servants; in fact, I think often they give us the worst. We have not yet discovered the best method of recruitment.

All the same, it is very dangerous to leave a great institution like the B.B.C. in the hands of a relatively few people.

I should like to see a really first-class trade union for all persons connected with broadcasting, from the chief right down to the doorkeeper. The only way to defend the rights of employees is through co-operation.

The old-fashioned idea that the only eligible persons possess what is called the "public school spirit," which only public school boys are said to have is, in my opinion, just nonsense, and symbolical of class bias.

Having said this, I want to repeat that I truly enjoy much of what I hear over the wireless, and even on political and economic questions often hear views which I completely disagree with but which in my view it is good for me and for others to hear.

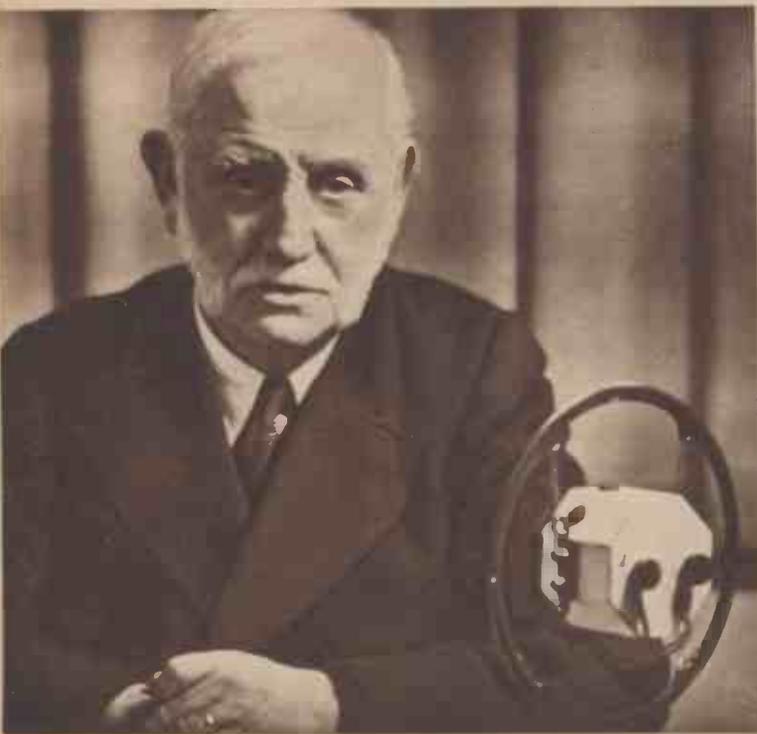
My claim in regard to the position which His Majesty's Government and the Opposition should occupy is a separate question.

We fight each other politically because we differ on great questions concerning the commonweal, and the function of the B.B.C. should be to give us equal opportunity of putting our point of view before the public.

I wish the B.B.C. a successful future.

I think we are only at the beginning of the part it will play in our life and especially is this the case with regard to our arrangements with foreign nations.

We are all brought closer to each other, and when we can speak to each other in language that is understood, we shall very soon break down the criminal prejudices which precipitate war.



**O**NLY an unimaginative person ever speaks abusively of the wireless. I have heard people talk of it as a "nuisance" and say they wish "all the beastly things could be turned off."

Loud-speakers played at the wrong time can be a nuisance, just as any musical instrument or even a motor horn can be, but that is no excuse for a general attack on either loud-speakers or musicians, and a campaign for the discouragement or suppression of wireless is the silliest and snobbiest thing that I have recently heard.

Many years ago, Edward Bellamy in his *Looking Backward*, a Socialist Utopia, drew a picture of society in which, among other things, music was "on tap" in the houses, just like water.

You could turn it on (we did not use the word "switch" then) and "music flooded into the room."

How this absurdity was laughed at! It was held to provide another and more convincing evidence of the fact that all Socialists were fools. Yet what else is wireless than Bellamy's dream come true?

Before this dream came true, music and a great deal of the lectures and educational material broadcast to-day were the privilege of the well-to-do and the moderately well-off.

The working class could a few times a year scrape up the money for a bad seat at a concert and turn out on a winter's night to hear what were quite often not the best performers.

Nowadays they can hear every night admirable music performed not as a charity concert but in the ordinary way of business by very distinguished artists.

There has not, perhaps, been so great an increase in civilisation for the ordinary man in my lifetime as this.

About its use for invalids I need hardly write, though as I have recently been very nearly nine months in hospital, I have a very lively recollection of what a blessing and a relief it can be.

Nor do I think that any great change is needed in the method of organisation of the wireless service in Britain to-day. From time to time interested people demand that the B.B.C. should be abolished, and the wireless handed over to private profit as it is in America. This would be an appalling disaster.

This does not mean I think the B.B.C. is a perfect institution; far from it. Great changes are needed in its administration from top to bottom.

The gentlemen who put political news across have just the same inflection of voice and emphasis which flaming headlines in the Press put across, and which is best described by the word "tendencious."

As regards the Labour Party, I have found it rather difficult to convince those in authority at Broadcasting House that His Majesty's Opposition, of which I am leader, has an equal right to the microphone with the Government.

In saying this I am not questioning the right of the Government to use the wireless for the purpose of communicating important statements not only of policy but of news to the public; but it is in the reports of proceedings in the House of Commons and political speeches where, in my judgment, those in control of this part of the work of the B.B.C. give much more prominence and much fuller reports of what the Government has to say than is given to those who oppose it.

The B.B.C. is the greatest propaganda instrument in the country and therefore should be at the disposal of both sides.

The officials in charge seem to think they know better what is good for the public to hear than the public themselves. These matters will, however, as time goes by, be flattened out.

There are two other questions connected with the B.B.C. which sooner or later ought to be dealt with.

The first is finance.

# "Simultaneous Broadcast"

By  
Cyril JAMES

Illustrated by Lang

**I**N the bleak light of the morning, Inspector Pitting looked at the body and sighed to think of the roar of publicity which would presently echo about his ears.

The facts were simple, but the Inspector, with several years' experience of the newer crime reporting, could imagine the embroidery which the bright boys of Fleet Street would impose on a plain statement that Max Brent, radio critic, had been found shot dead in his Baker Street flat.

He could see the reports growing and growing, from the first details of the discovery to a front page murder mystery. And the ferrets of Fleet Street had reason on their side—because from what the inspector could see after a preliminary examination of the luxurious flat, the crime had all the complex promise of an unsolved and unsolvable mystery.

Inspector Pitting had been called to the block of super flats at eight o'clock. Two hours had passed and he was farther from any possible theory than at the moment when his keen eyes first saw the ghastly picture that had frightened a maidservant into violent hysterics.

There was the elaborate flat, undisturbed, apart from the inevitable tiny upsets of customary use; roses in a great green bowl on the grand piano; signed pictures of radio stars on the wall; the portable wireless set in the corner; a radiogramophone standing by a record cabinet; and a new super-het near the window.

**A**nd there, slumped in a chair before the super-het, was the body of Max Brent, an ugly and puzzling item in the tableau, a limp scarecrow with a great hole blown in his chest.

Pitting went over the available facts, uncomfortably conscious of the bustle in the corridors that told of the arrival of curious reporters.

Brent had entered his flat at 8.30 on the previous evening. He had left a friend at the Baker Street tube, with the remark that he was about to settle down to an evening's listening. His weekly radio column went to Press in two days and he wanted to add a few paragraphs of that pungent criticism, a compound of dry humour and the sheerest malice, that had lifted him in three months to the position of Britain's leading radio critic.

A constable appeared at the door.

"Mr. John Spurrier, sir."

"Show him in."

John Spurrier, radio and variety comedian, wasn't looking very humorous as he entered the room and took a quick, scared glance at the silent body in the armchair.

"Sit down, Mr. Spurrier. Now about this talk you had with Brent last night."

The comedian spread his fingers in a helpless gesture.

"I can only repeat what I told you over

"... and there, slumped in a chair before the super-het was the body of Max Brent, an ugly and puzzling item in the tableau, a limp scarecrow with a great hole blown in its chest."

" 'I know,' replied Pitting wearily, 'that there is a bullet hole in a loud-speaker fret. Yes, that's another puzzle; there were two shots fired, Spurrier. One went astray and mucked up the set; the other . . . well, you've seen what that did. But who fired them? And why weren't they heard? Possibly one shot might escape detection . . . but two shots fired in a London flat . . . unheard.' "

the 'phone this morning. He said he was coming straight home and intended to listen until half-past ten."

The inspector smiled grimly.

"He didn't," he said. "Apparently death occurred sometime between nine and about half-past."

Spurrier shook his head gloomily.

"Then poor Max missed his chance. . . ."

"Missed his chance? What do you mean?"

"Oh, nothing very important. But, you see, at 9.15 he wanted to listen to the radio debut of Anton Gluck, the new tenor who's—"

"How was that a 'chance'?"

The comedian laughed nervously.

"Perhaps I shouldn't have mentioned it . . . but . . . well, it's like this. Max and Gluck had a bit of a feud on. You know—they . . . well . . . they got around a lot together ever since Gluck arrived, but there was always a little antagonism. Gluck took it all more seriously than Max, but—"

"What was it all about?"

"A woman."

The inspector scratched his head, while Spurrier took a cautious look around the flat. Then he turned to Pitting.

"Suicide, isn't it?"

The inspector exploded.

"Suicide! Suicide!" he exclaimed, "did you ever see a man make *this* mess of himself?" He strode to the body and indicated the unpleasant sight on Brent's chest. "No, the shot was fired at some distance, say two feet, no more. But who. . . ?"

**T**hen he subsided, because there really was no reason why he should tell this comedian of the doubts that were entangling him; how it had been established that no one had entered the flat after Brent the previous night; how the flat was proved empty when Brent came home for his last evening's work; how the windows had been examined but had yielded no sign of a later entrance.

He added a little testily,

"But you were talking about a 'chance,' Mr. Spurrier."

"Oh, yes, I'm sorry. You see, Brent didn't think much of Gluck's singing and he told the tenor that he was going to give him a whole spicy paragraph to himself. Max said it half in a joke, but you know how viciously musical criticism is organised abroad. They had quite a row about it the day before yesterday."

Pitting made a mental note to call up Gluck immediately. But then, the man had been broadcasting when Brent was shot.

"Hu-ll-o." Spurrier gave a slow exclamation of surprise; he was looking at the magnificent walnut cabinet of the super-het.

"What's the matter?"

"That's new. It wasn't here when I spent an evening with Max two days ago."

He crossed to the set and uttered a sharp cry

*Continued on page 30*

# Is Your Reception Good Enough?

**N**OWADAYS when we talk about reception we obviously mean foreign reception, for even the poorest set will bring in two or three British programmes without any trouble at all. But in spite of the advances that have been made in recent years there are still too many listeners whose reception of Continental stations is not good enough.

Are you in that position? And, if you are, what are you doing about it?

If you admit that your results are not as good as they might be—or as you wish them to be—you will think that I shall at once recommend you to buy a new set. But very often such a drastic remedy is not necessary, although, of course, if you are thinking it is about time that four-year old set was scrapped, then by all means do so.

There are three ways in which your reception may be unsatisfactory. Your set may be insufficiently selective, in which case you will hear another programme in the background when you are tuned to a particular station. Or the set may be so insensitive that you cannot bring the signals up to reasonable strength.

The third cause of dissatisfaction may be that the quality of Continental programmes is so poor that they are not worth listening to: in which event you should certainly get a new set and not waste time tinkering about with that old one. For, unless there is something radically wrong with it, no modern set gives such bad quality that it is a penance to listen-in.

Now what can you do about station-overlapping? Are you sure it is the set that is at fault, or is it that you have never properly mastered the fine art of tuning—and controlling reaction?

Although the super-het is growing enormously in popularity there are still thousands of "reaction" sets in use. My own experience leads me to the belief that only about one listener in ten really knows how to use this control to the best advantage.

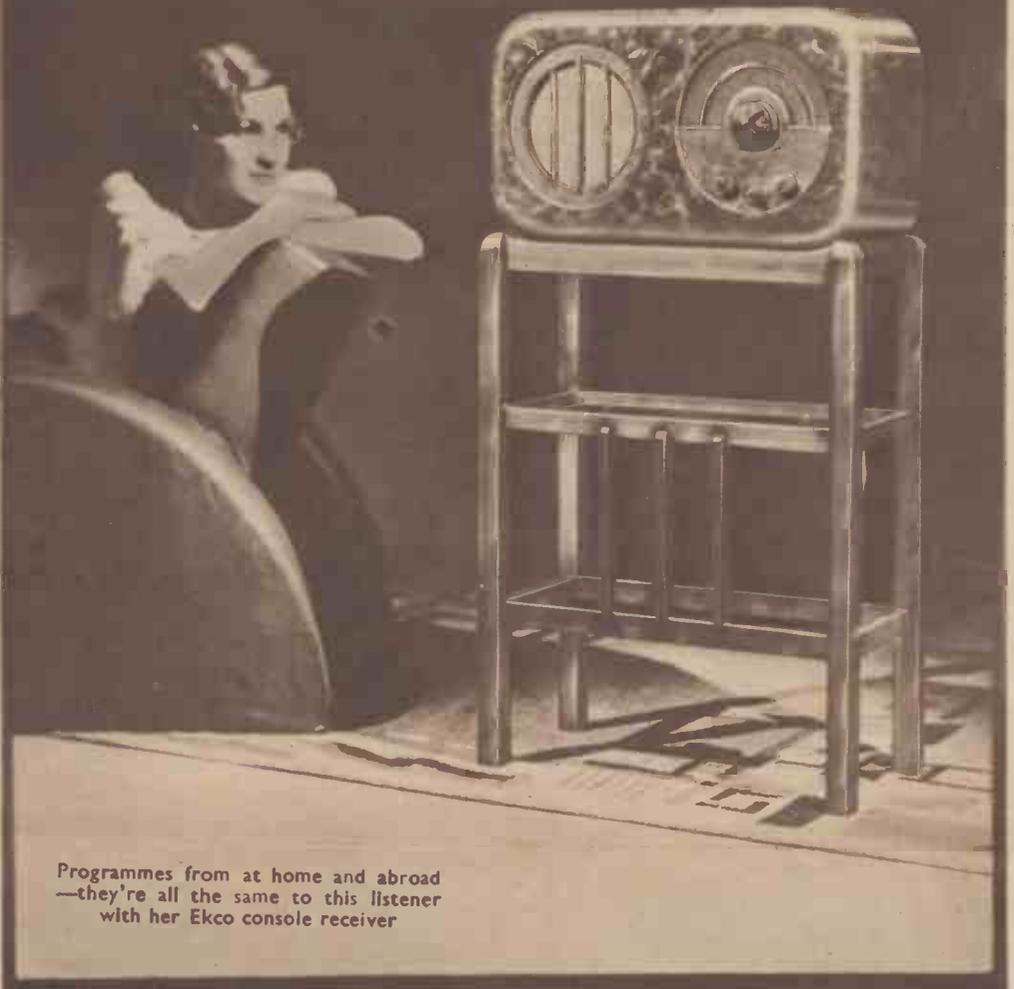
**T**oo often the "reaction" is used as a simple control of volume. If the station is too weak you say: "Ah, I must turn the reaction up a bit." And with what result? The quality is marred because the circuit gets into a state of electrical excitement called "oscillation." And that is absolutely fatal for good reception.

The truth about the proper control of reaction is that you must be light-fingered—which is one reason why professional pick-pockets should make extremely good wireless operators! The average listener has not practised this fine touch, and when turning the reaction control plunges the set in and out of this state of oscillation.

What you ought to do—or, rather, what you *must* do—is to tune-in the station you wish to hear (Luxembourg, for instance) by turning the knob of the main tuning control; you know, the knob that changes the wavelength. Then slowly, *very slowly*, turn the reaction knob in a clockwise direction (or, if you prefer, to the right) until a point is reached when the reception becomes blurred a little.

That is a sign that the state of oscillation has been reached.

You haven't achieved much up to now, I admit,



Programmes from at home and abroad  
—they're all the same to this listener  
with her Ekco console receiver

but we haven't finished yet. Next you must turn the reaction knob back just a fraction, until the reception is no longer blurred. At this point the set is in its most sensitive and its most selective condition.

To take full advantage of the latter quality you should very, very gently move the main tuning knob from side to side (that is, a degree or so each side of the original tuning point) until the programme is absolutely tip-top. Note that this check on the final tuning is an important part of the procedure; it enables you to make quite sure that the set is adjusted to its most efficient point.

But supposing that some station in the background is still causing interference; can anything be done about it? Yes, it can. If you slightly de-tune the main control knob (that is, you set it a little off the tuning point already arrived at) very often the interfering station will disappear altogether.

Real dyed-in-the-wool experts do not like this way of "boosting" up the selectivity—lots of technical reasons can be advanced against it—but in practice you will find that it often overcomes the difficulty and enables you to listen in comfort to a station that would otherwise even make you resigned to a British Sunday programme!

Time and time again people complain of interference on Luxembourg; this is a matter that the station authorities cannot overcome. Their wavelength is fixed by practical considerations, and they must stick to it; it is just bad luck for the listener if some other high-power station butts in and spoils things.

But the next time you get

Continued on page 16



Continental reception  
at close quarters! A  
portable being worked  
under the shadow of  
the Eiffel Tower

Impressions of rural life — village choral societies, talks on farming, ancient village Industries—will be relayed from Lincoln on February 11 from Midland Regional



Madame Spiridovitch is a well-known Russian singer of gipsy and folk songs. She is giving a recital on February 10, at 7 p.m., National

# On the Air this Week . . .



George Garay with his Hungaria Gipsy Band will broadcast his wonderful lilting music from the Restaurant on February 13, at 10.15 p.m., National

# Children's Hour—

*at*  
Midland  
Regional



A young star in  
the Midland  
Regional Chil-  
dren's Hour—  
Joan Daniels, the  
fifteen-year-old  
crooner

in . . .

average husband an  
hat is like a favourite  
ie to a bull-terrier.

Don't try to do any-  
ing to the hat, for the  
orse you make it look  
the more he will love  
it. Just leave it out  
in the garden on a  
very wet night.

Next day you  
will hear him fling-  
ing it over the  
fence and saying  
what he thinks  
of neighbours who  
chuck their filthy old  
hats into his garden.

If you are lucky, the  
hours will keep the  
to scare the birds  
; failing that, it  
be flung to and fro  
worn to shreds.

me tuppence to keep the flies off of 'im while 'e 'ad  
'is nap on the lawn.

"This struck me as an idea for earning a living,  
and the next day I run away from 'ome with  
nothing but a fly-swat and the clothes I stood up  
in. That would be in Queen Victoria's or  
Charles II's time, I forget which, and I've been  
fly-swatting ever since.

"Fly-swatting ain't what it was when there was  
lots of 'orses about. Many's the time some  
lord or dook as 'ired me to run alongside 'is gig  
or barouche, and swat the flies off 'is thorough-  
breds while 'e raced from London to Brighton.  
I was younger then and 'ad good legs. Fly-  
swatting must 'ave been in my blood without me  
knowing it. I couldn't see a fly, not even in  
church, without 'aving to get up and swat it.  
At the Massed Fly-swatthers' Festival I won the  
gold swat so often they give up 'olding it.

"Best part of my living I earned going from  
'ouse to 'ouse, shouting: 'Swat your flies! Swat  
your bluebottles!' More than once, if the lady  
was out, 'er 'usband 'ud pay me an extra tanner  
to swat a vase or some other ornament which 'is  
mother-in-law 'ad given 'em. I was that skilful  
I once swatted a lady-bird off a gent's nose in  
'Yde Park without waking 'im. When someone  
told me it were the Dook of Wellington, I 'ad that  
lady-bird stuffed.

## ks to the Toilers

CLARK  
Women's Talk  
(or not as the  
be) for use by  
a B.B.C.!

"I've swatted all over the world. In some parts  
of America the flies were that big I 'ad to use a  
tennis racquet. Once, out East, they sent me up  
in a balloon to deal with a plague of locusts, and  
I 'ad swatter's-elbow for months afterwards.

"Yes, it's a 'ard life, though an 'ealthy one, and  
seeing no one knows where flies go in the winter  
time you 'as to pray for a good summer. I'm  
asked to say what I think of fly-swatting as a  
career for the modern girl. Not being a modern  
girl myself, I can't say. Trouble is in the sort of

# They're Tidy at the B.B.C.

"A place for everything, and everything in its place..."  
says WHITAKER-WILSON

THE B.B.C. is about the tidiest place I know. I wish I kept my study as tidy! You would be amazed if you went to Broadcasting House and examined their filing system.

The lady in charge of the letter registry is Miss Mills. She took my breath away by informing me that all letters went to her first. I thought of some of the things I had written to my friends on the staff, and told Miss Mills I felt I was going to blush. She hardly helped me by telling me she knew my writing and the sort of things I was likely to put in my letters. "I have just delivered half a dozen of yours," she added. I knew that because I had left a bundle at the reception desk on the way in.

"I see I shall have to put *private and confidential* or something of the sort," I told her. She seemed to think that wasn't playing fair at all, and was evidently amused at my concern.

It occurred to me just then that there must be a good number of people employed in dealing with a hundred and fifty thousand letters a year. I thought of all the correspondence which must come to Broadcasting House addressed to individual artists. I get so many myself after a broadcast (they are all forwarded on to me) that I began to realise the registry must indeed be a busy place.

I remarked on it. Miss Mills told me hundreds come each week. The B.B.C. is very good about these letters but, naturally, it does not want you to write more letters to outside people than is absolutely necessary. Obviously somebody has to look up the addresses and redirect the envelopes.

Letters written to the B.B.C. are opened by an electric opener. A boy shoots them into a machine, a handful at a time. After which they are taken out, sorted, and delivered to the people concerned. There is a special tray for each office.

A huge number of files are kept, all divided into subjects. Besides these there are personal files. (I daren't think what mine looks like by this time.) Also there is an index of people who write regularly and what they write about.

You may have an idea for a series of talks you feel would be appreciated by listeners. If you write in and say so, the fact is recorded. If feasible, the idea may be taken up sooner or later—very much later, probably, because the B.B.C. works ahead in these matters.

So great has the correspondence become that Miss Mills has had to double her staff during the past seven years.

So much for the letters. I then asked if I could visit the Play Library. As a radio playwright I am naturally interested in all the B.B.C.'s plays. I knew already that in 1927 the B.B.C. Play Library contained about a dozen plays. I imagined there must be a few hundred by now, but it was a bit of a shock to know that there are seven thousand. Of course, they include every kind of play, some only for reference. But there they are, seven thousand of them.

Plays come in for consideration at the rate of at least forty a week—more at certain times of the year. Playwrights get restive at certain seasons, seemingly. About one in every two hundred is accepted, which either shows the standard of the B.B.C. or else shows up the lack of it in the writers.

Every play received is read and reported on. One was designated *pathetic drivel*. No doubt it was. Sometimes people write them quite illogically on both sides of the paper. When *will* writers realise the members of the B.B.C. staff are human



Keep the studios clean, please! A scene from "Death at Broadcasting House"—ash-tray, washed-air duct and "synthetic" flowers being in evidence

and that typescript is the least they should offer, and *always* on one side of the paper?

All accepted plays are sent to the duplicator just before production. Copies are struck off for the use of producer and artists taking part. Because so many copies of each have to be kept, the actual file containing them is naturally of considerable dimensions.

I have just been looking at two of my own plays. They are about half an inch thick. Fifty copies of plays of their thickness would take up nearly two feet of space.

Every play is indexed and can be traced in a moment. Miss Shiel, the Librarian, is to be congratulated on her work of keeping them so filed that they can be found immediately they are required.

Before leaving Broadcasting House that afternoon I paid my respects to the Gramophone Library. Here I found Mr. Bowker Andrews, who took me round.

One of the seven wonders of Broadcasting House. The filing system there is as fool-proof as anything is ever likely to be in this world.

There are thirty-seven thousand records in this library. Such a statement is enough to prove that if there were not a perfect system there would soon be a perfect chaos.

I made a test with a record, giving its name only. Not even the artist or the firm publishing it. Nevertheless, it was found under two minutes. By looking up the title under the card-index system a number is revealed. If it is, say, 26 F.9, the record is to be found in division 26 of the file, under letter F, and will be the ninth record in the bin so labelled.

The Record Library is not merely a *museum* of gramophone records—to be visited and dusted occasionally. Far from it. Every provincial station in the country is demanding records every day of the week for its programmes.

Each record is kept in a paper cover. Inside that cover is a card on which is written every necessary particular relating to the record.

I notice several of these cards sticking out. They belonged, I found, to records actually out on loan at the moment. If any particular card seems to have been visible for a considerable period, somebody begins to take interest in it and find out why. A glance at the card tells him where the record is and when it went out. Unless it comes back soon an inquiry will be made. Provincial stations are not allowed to keep records indefinitely.

All records sent out are in good condition. Two copies are kept in stock, one for rehearsals and the other for transmissions. The colour of the paper over the record shows which is which. Red for rehearsal, yellow for transmission. Each record is scrutinised and cleaned before being restored to its home.

The packing cases used for their transport are firm and strong. I watched some of them being packed to go to the north.

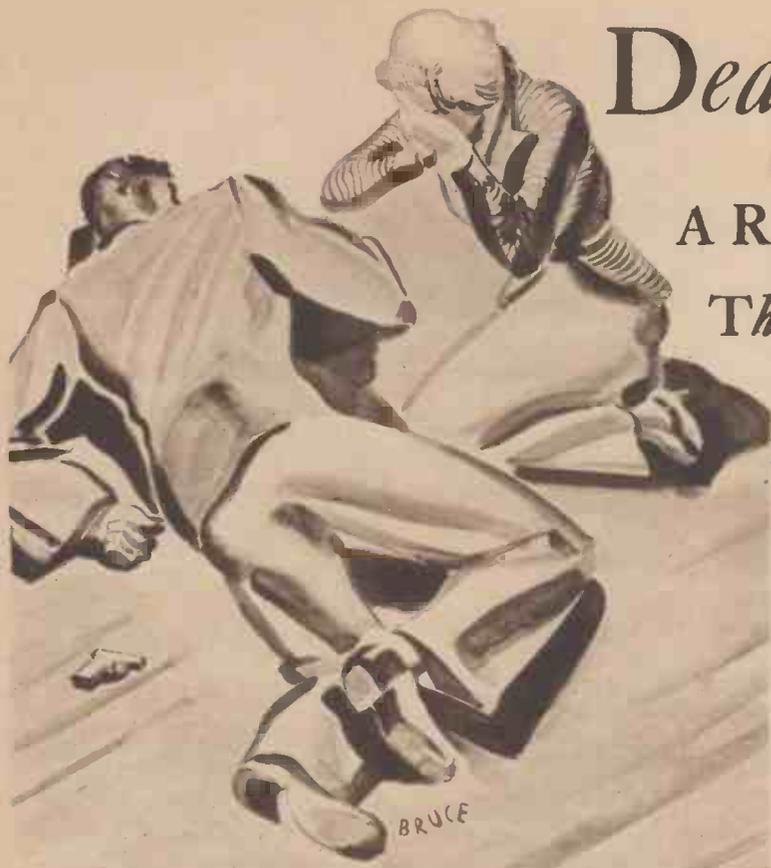
The day will soon come when the B.B.C. will be the musical centre of the world. With programmes going on day and night, the amount of music performed is enormous. There must be copies kept of all of it, in duplicate, triplicate—*unptenlicate* when the work happens to be popular.

# Death Takes a Cruise

A Radio  
Thriller . . . !

You can win a  
cash prize for  
solving these  
broadcast mys-  
tery stories

" . . . saw Mrs. Porter  
kneeling by the body  
of her husband. On the  
floor lay a revolver . . ."



**G**OOD evening everybody, I have been asked to tell you of an extraordinary experience which happened to me some years ago when I had to visit Cape Town on a business trip.

At lunch, on the first day of the voyage, I found I had been allotted a seat at the Captain's table. The other passengers at the Captain's table were a Mr. and Mrs. Porter, a Mr. Pain and a Mrs. Trent and her daughter Marjorie.

The Porters struck me as a rather unpleasant couple: She had fair hair, which seemed to have been rather badly dyed, and he was a thick-set type of man, the sort that you frequently see in the cheaper parts of a racecourse.

Mr. Pain was an extraordinary looking man who had a rather furtive appearance and the most dreadfully sallow complexion. I didn't like the look of him at all, in fact he rather gave me a pain, if you know what I mean.

Mrs. Trent was a sad looking little woman of about fifty, but her daughter was a most beautiful young girl, I should think about twenty-four.

Well, I didn't know anybody on board, so I naturally made up my mind that Marjorie Trent was the only one who would make a really charming companion on the voyage.

After lunch, I went on deck, and finding my deck steward I slipped a coin in his hand and arranged that my deck chair should be placed next to Marjorie Trent's.

Well, everything worked splendidly, and in a few minutes Marjorie came on deck.

We chatted on all sorts of subjects and she turned out to be just as charming as she looked.

We were getting on splendidly until I asked her whether she was staying in Cape Town or just going out and back for a pleasure cruise—she then dried up quite suddenly and made some excuse for going to her cabin.

After dinner that night—I took a stroll on deck and was enjoying the night air when I found myself approaching a couple who were quarrelling most violently, and to my surprise I found it was Mr. and Mrs. Porter.

Well, they saw me just as I saw them, and I think we all felt rather embarrassed, so I turned back, but after I'd walked a few yards away I looked round and saw that that horrible fellow Pain was creeping quietly up behind the Porters, but at that moment they passed out of sight.

I decided to turn in early as it was my first night, so I went to my cabin.

I opened the door and was surprised to find

*This thriller story by L. C. Jarrett was broadcast last Sunday, February 3, at 10 o'clock from Radio Luxembourg.*

*This was one of a radio series of mystery thriller stories in the special programme given by the courtesy of Harry Peck & Co., Ltd.*

*Listeners are invited to give the solution to each story. Ten prizes of one guinea each will be awarded for the first ten correct solutions opened. In addition, each prize will be doubled if a carton from a penny "CHIX" cube is enclosed with your solution.*

*Solutions must reach the Managing Director of Messrs. Harry Peck not later than Wednesday morning following each broadcast.*

*Here is the story retold exactly as it was broadcast last Sunday, and is here illustrated by Bruce.*

*The correct solution will be printed in RADIO PICTORIAL next week.*

the light on and the cabin steward in there. He was a tall good-looking fellow, and asked me if there was anything he could do for me—but it did seem rather funny that he should be in my cabin at that time of night.

Next morning, I was strolling along the deck, when I ran into Mrs. Trent and Marjorie.

Mrs. Trent was looking worried, and I heard Marjorie say "Don't worry Mother, I can deal with him, everything will be all right." I said "Good morning" to them, and Marjorie asked how I proposed to spend the day, so I said I thought a swim would be an excellent start. We both went to our cabins to get our costumes.

Now, I had discovered the previous night, that my cabin was next door to the Porters', and as I was just going into mine I noticed the

steward, who had been in my cabin the previous night, coming out of the Porters' cabin.

He looked somewhat surprised to see me, but I didn't think any more about it.

Well, that night, there was a dance on board, and in an effort to be friendly, I asked Mrs. Porter for a dance. She danced with me and danced very well, but during the whole evening I noticed that she wasn't speaking to her husband.

Her mother was sitting there but she looked very sad and did nothing but watch people the whole evening.

I thought I would go on deck for a few moments, and just as I left the dancing saloon, I noticed that Mrs. Porter was dancing with that blighter Pain.

As I was smoking a cigarette on deck, my friend, the deck steward came along—I asked him if there were any interesting names on the passenger list.

He said: "Well, Sir, there's some funny people aboard and some of 'em in the crew"—I thought that rather a curious remark.

After about half an hour on deck, I returned to the dance and was surprised to see Mrs. Porter still dancing with Pain, while her husband was sitting talking to Marjorie.

Suddenly, Mrs. Porter broke off the dance and walked over to her husband. They immediately left the floor together, both very angry.

After one or two more dances, I went on deck for a final cigarette before turning in, but who should I run into but Marjorie and her mother.

Mrs. Trent was obviously crying—her daughter was comforting her. I heard her say, "Don't worry Mother, there's nothing serious about it."

Next day, we seemed to have settled down to the usual routine of a sea voyage.

Just before lunch, I went to my cabin, and walking down the corridor I saw Pain open the door of the Porters' cabin.

To his surprise, the good looking young steward was inside. He said: "What do you want, Sir?" and Pain made some rather feeble excuse and turned away, but what puzzled me was that the steward looked quite as guilty as Pain. I decided to keep any valuables I had under lock and key.

It struck me at lunch, that Porter had had too much to drink. He was ignored by his wife, and passed one or two remarks to Marjorie, which didn't seem quite in the best taste.

Just after lunch, I heard Pain make a remark to Porter which sounded like "Well, will you?" and Porter answered, "Oh! go to blazes!"

I went on deck and met my friend the deck steward. We had a chat, and he amused me by referring to Pain as "Old Misery" and describing to me how the Purser had just refused to cash a cheque for Pain.

That night was extremely hot, so I stayed on deck.

I found myself next to Mrs. Trent—we talked on many subjects. She didn't tell much about herself, but she did say that she had lost her husband and added that she looked like losing her daughter too.

I couldn't quite understand this, as although Porter seemed to be making advances to Marjorie, I couldn't see that she was responding very much. However, at that moment, we were interrupted by the Porters who walked past talking in undertones, but obviously quarrelling most bitterly.

During the night I heard a dull sound like a distant explosion which half woke me—I was just going to sleep again, when it was followed by a second loud report, and a woman screamed: I leaped out of bed and dashed into the corridor and saw the Porters' cabin door wide open.

The cabin was in darkness—I heard a woman sobbing in there.

I entered the cabin, switched on the light, and saw Mrs. Porter kneeling by the body of her husband. On the floor lay a revolver.

He was quite dead, having evidently been shot through the heart.

**Solution Next Week**



*"It would be an excellent plan if the B.B.C. were to create more regular Variety features . . . . people who want to be entertained on Saturday evenings have at present to choose between an hour's Variety on the radio and three hours' entertainment at the Cinema or even longer at the local dance hall. . . ."*

# Is there enough VARIETY about VARIETY?

**J** RECENTLY went behind the scenes at the B.B.C. and watched the rehearsal of a musical show in full swing. It was the recent edition of the Air-do-Wells, in which Eve Becke and Jean Colin, among others, were taking part.

In the main studio, Miss Becke, looking as pretty as her voice, stood on a sort of rostrum, with a rail, rather like a witness box, and went through one of her numbers, over and over again with the orchestra. At first she simply hummed, while the conductor harangued, but in the end, she was persuaded to give a performance into the microphone, while we all crowded into the control room next door and listened in with delight to her rendering of "I am going to wash my hands of you."

Before the end, alas, I was dragged off into still another room, where I found Jean Colin and Ronald Hill rehearsing one of the sketches from the show. "Can you think of a snappy last line to this," the producer implored, handing me the script. "Where's Max Kester?" I retorted, trying to cover up my own paucity of inspiration. But one thought did occur to me at that moment, and that was that the B.B.C. should add to its staff of permanent writers—sorry, permanent staff of writers, I mean—which, on the variety side at present seems to consist of Kester alone, who is, in consequence, worked to death, trying to think out new ideas for sketches for shows of the Air-do-Wells type.

Personally, I think there is a great deal to be said in favour of the B.B.C. engaging a special staff of writers to provide ideas and dialogue and settings for the light entertainment side, which is woefully lacking in new material. At the present time, some of the producers, like John Watt and Denis Freeman, who aren't writers by trade at all, have to provide their own material from time to time, not because they have the urge to do so, but simply because there's such a scarcity of good stuff. This scarcity could be remedied in a moment, either by taking on even a couple of assistants to Max Kester, or else putting under contract some first-class sketch writer, like Ronald Jeans, to do so many shows a year.

I know this would lead the B.B.C. into a certain amount of extra expense, but at the same time it would prove the salvation of Variety. Because their present policy of paying variety stars large fees to broadcast, but refusing to give a contract of similar proportions to the equivalent stars on the writing side, is every month proving more and more shortsighted.

For what happens? Simply this. Even the most popular variety stars "flop" in the end, through the sameness of their material. I won't mention any names for obvious reasons, but you know as well as I do that there are a number of stars who have recently lost their popularity with listeners, for no other reason than their apparent inability to provide first-class new material for themselves every time they broadcast.

It isn't fair to blame the artists themselves, who, accustomed to doing a continuous tour of the music halls, where there is not the same need for them to provide new material all the time, since

they are playing to different audiences every week, fail to realise, when they come to the microphone, that every time they broadcast, it is virtually to the same audience as the time before, since variety "fans" are hardly surfeited with programmes. In any case, for the majority of them, the music halls provide their livelihood, and the B.B.C. merely stop-gap engagements, and for that reason it is not worth their while, even for the publicity concerned, which is considerable these days, to spend much time and money and energy on planning a brand new wireless act each time.

So it seems to me that the B.B.C. is faced with a considerable crisis in the near future: either they have got to provide a lot of new stars to take the place of the old that fall by the wayside (and I need hardly point out how hard new stars are to find), or else they must be prepared to go to the expense of providing the established favourites, who have already proved themselves to possess a first-rate mike personality, with new material from time to time that really suits them. Sketches written round their personality, songs that suit their voice and temperament, just as a theatre producer like C. B. Cochran considers very carefully every time he commissions a new show the cast that he will have at his disposal. And I would like to add here that I consider the song problem every bit as acute as the sketch and patter one.

by  
**Godfrey  
WINN**



*Godfrey Winn wrote this special article for Radio Pictorial while away in the country . . . when he had to depend on the B.B.C. for his Variety entertainment.*

**E**xample: "Smoke Gets in Your Eyes." I loved it the first few times I heard it, now it drives me to despair, to an active dislike

of whatever show in which it is sung. I am sure you will agree with me that there should be both more variety of new numbers and also some definite plan to prevent a good tune from exhausting its popularity on the one hand and creating an atmosphere of sameness on the other. Because if half a dozen different artists sing the same song in half a dozen different shows, those shows have a fatal tendency of seeming the same one to listeners.

**A**t the same time, it is a significant fact that at the present time the chief successes in the variety programmes are obtained by artists like Mabel Constanduros, Jeanne de Casalis and Arthur Clifford, who not only write their own material to suit their own particular talents, but have been clever enough to create authentic characters like Mrs. Buggins, Mrs. Feather and Stainless Stephen, who in time the public comes to recognise and love as old friends, and so to look out

for their recurring appearances over the air.

Which makes one feel that it would be a good plan if the B.B.C. instituted a campaign of regular appearances on the variety side of the programmes. After all, they allow the Talks Department to use the same name in a series of broadcasts at the same time every week, or every month—two examples are A. P. Herbert's Mr. Pewter series and Gerald Heard's talks on science—and in America, it is definitely stated by those in authority that the enormous popularity of radio stars of the Bing Crosby type, has been built up on their regular appearances over the air. It certainly would be a great help to listeners to know that once a week, or once a month, if they listen in at a certain hour on a certain day, they are bound to hear their favourite variety star. At the present time there is too little system about the variety side of the programmes altogether.

For instance, I think it would be an excellent plan if the B.B.C. were to create more regular variety features. Even if they fight shy of allowing a single artist the monopoly of a certain time every

*Continued on page 16*



# "I do love 'Ovaltine'"



**H**OW fortunate it is that 'Ovaltine' is such a great favourite with all children. For 'Ovaltine' provides, in abundant measure, that additional nourishment which active children need to make good the energy they spend so freely every day.

Furthermore, 'Ovaltine' is exceptionally rich in vitamins and other valuable food properties necessary to ensure sturdy growth and healthy development.

But remember, it *must* be 'Ovaltine'—there is nothing "just as good." 'Ovaltine' gives you *more* in quality and *more* in quantity, and is therefore most economical in use. Reject substitutes.

## 'OVALTINE'

*Gives Energy and Robust Health*

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

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### A NEW CHILDREN'S PROGRAMME

*Be sure to listen to*

## "THE OVALTINEYS"

*Concert Party*

*Directed by Harry Hemsley*

*on*

**RADIO LUXEMBOURG**

*5.30—6.0 p.m. on Sunday*



#### SUNDAY (February 10)

**7.45 a.m. Gramophone Concert.**  
Marching through Georgia.  
Murmure de Fleurs.  
Les Millions d'Arlequin.  
Danse des Volants.

**8 a.m. News Bulletins (in French and German).**

**11.00-11.30 a.m. Carter's Little Liver Pills.**

Streamline, Selection.  
I've Never Had a Chance (Gerry Fitzgerald).

Viennese Memories of Lehar (Henry Hall).

In a Clock Store (organ solo).  
O Sole Mio (played on two accordions).

Yodelling Coon (Ned Tucker).

Aloma.  
Live, Love and Laugh (Albert Sandler).

**11.30 a.m. Organ Record—Caprice sur les grands Jeux.**

Religious Talk.  
Organ Record—Marche episcopale.

**11.50 a.m. News Bulletins (in French and German).**

**12.00-12.15 Professor El-Tanah's Concert.**

Beautiful Spring.  
Henry VIII Dances.  
Henry VIII Dances, Part 2.  
Rendezvous.

**12.15-12.30 London and Provincial Socapools.**  
Concert of Dance Music.

**12.30-1.0 p.m. Dance Music.**

Smoke Gets in Your Eyes.  
Dancing With a Ghost.  
La Veeda—rumba.  
If I Love Again.  
I'm Gonna Wash My Hands of You.

St. Moritz Waltz.  
Looking for a Little Bit of Blue.  
Give Me a Heart to Sing To.

**1.00-1.30 Zam-Buk Concert.**

**1.30-2.0 Littlewood's Football Pools New Programme—**

**2.00-2.30 Kraft Cheese Music Hall of Fame.**

Daybreak Express (Duke Ellington and his Orchestra).

Speedboat Bill (New Mayfair Dance Orchestra).

Fairy Tales, Part 1 (Clapham and Dwyer).

Spanish Gypsy Dance (Alfredo and his Orchestra).

We Can't Let You Broadcast That! (Norman Long).

London on a Rainy Night (Ambrose and his Orchestra).

I Like You (Lol Hoopi Novelty Quartet).

Over My Shoulder (New Mayfair Dance Orchestra).

**2.30-3.0 p.m. Vernon's All-Star Variety Concert of Gramophone Records.**

Signature Tune.  
Hits of the Year—Primo Scala's Accordion Band.

Sweet Violets—Bob Dickson.  
If you Don't Want the Goods, Don't Maul 'Em—George Formby.

I'm in the Market for You—Gracie Fields.

Why Should I be Lonely?—Jimmy Rodgers.

Gunner Joe—Stanley Holloway.

Believe It or Not—George Formby.

Signature Tune.

**3.00-3.30 Pompeian Beauty Preparations.**

Lady Charles Cavendish, assisted by Phyllis Robins, and the Pompeian Stars Orchestra.

My Kid's A Crooner.

Smoke Gets in Your Eyes.

All Packed Up.

Stay as Sweet as you Are.

Tea for Two.

In Your Arms To-night.

**3.30-3.45 Maclean Brand Stomach Powder.**

**3.45-4.0 p.m. Gene Dennis, "The Woman with the Most Amazing Mind in the World."**

With the Wincarnis Orchestra Playing.

Signature Tune—This is Romance.

Adorable.

My Design for Living.

I'll Never be the Same.

Unless.

Signature Tune—This is Romance.

**4.00-5.00 Horlicks Tea Time Hour.**

Tea-time Hour with Debroy Somers and his Band. Guest artist, Leslie Hutchinson.

Covered Waggon (orchestra).

March Medley (orchestra).

Wish Me Good Luck, Kiss Me Good-bye (Leslie Hutchinson).

Serenade for a Wealthy Widow (orchestra).

Request Medley, Part 3.

Dixieland, Part 2.

Little Girl, What Now? (Leslie Hutchinson).

Blackthorn (banjo solo).

Classics in Cameo (orchestra).

In Your Arms To-night (Richard Neller and orchestra).

Showboat (Sophie Rowlands, Raymond Newell, Ernest Hargreaves, full vocal chorus and orchestra).

**5.00-5.30 W. D. & H. O. Wills Concert.**

Compèred by Christopher Stone.

Tune to Radio Luxembourg on the long waves—1,304 metre programmes, while other Continent



5.30-6.00 **The Children's Special Half-Hour Entertainment Broadcast**, especially for the League of Ovaltineys. Songs and stories by the Ovaltineys themselves, and by Harry Hemsley, accompanied by the Ovaltineys' Orchestra.

6.00-6.15 **Outdoor Girl Beauty Products Concert**. Argentina. What a Little Moonlight Can Do. Dust on the Moon. It's a Parade.

6.15-6.30 **Sanitas Concert of Dance Music**.

6.30-7.00 **Rinso**. Davy Burnaby and the Rinsotomists, Mrs. Goodsort, Alice Lilley, Fred Yule, Jessie Hitler, Hal Gordon, and Harry Wolseley Charles. Buy British (Dave Burnaby and Co.). Spring Awakening (Alice Lilley). Battle of Waterloo (Dave Burnaby and Co.). Home James (Dave Burnaby and Co.). Along the Fairway (Fred Yule). Lollipop Major (Dave Burnaby). Things Are Looking Up (Dave Burnaby and Co.).

7.00-7.15 **Marmite Concert**. With Jeanne de Casalis.

Okay Toots. Stay as Sweet as You are. Blue in Love. Signature Tune—I Want to be Happy.

9.30-10.00 p.m. **Light Music**. 10.00-10.15 p.m. Harry Peck & Co., Ltd. (Makers of "Chix" Chicken Broth Cubes. Mystery Thriller, No. 3

10.15-10.30 p.m. **Light Music**. 10.30-11.00 p.m. **Bile Beans Concert**. 11.0-11.15 p.m. **Socapools Concert of Dance Music**. 11.15-12.00 (midnight) **Light Music**.

**MONDAY**

7.45 a.m. **Gramophone Concert**. Marche des Grenadiers. La Bohème. L'Heure exquise.

8 a.m. **News Bulletins (in French and German)**.

1.5 p.m. **Gramophone Concert**. Le Châlet. La Mascotte. La Fille du Regiment. La Favorite. Le petit Duc. La Fille de Madame Angot.

6.30 p.m. **Light Music and Dance**

**SPANISH EVENING Gramophone Concert**. Sylvia. Stück. Ponts de Paris. **Spanish Gramophone Concert**. meja. rêve. bers—old popular song. ins de Murcie. la Concert by the Radio bourg Orchestra, with lebrated pianist Arthur stein. y No. 5 (Beethoven). schutz (Weber). **Gala Concert (con** (Tchaikowsky), Suite No. 1.

**Gramophone Concert**. an. no.

mmes for English listeners, Monday to Saturday this include dance music and variety from 6.30 to 7.30 p.m. every day.

8 a.m. **News Bulletins (in French and German)**. 12 noon. **Radio Luxembourg Orchestra**. Maçon et Serrurier. La Bohème. Valse. Kirschbüte. Peer Gynt. Pour toi seul. La Chauve-Souris (Johann Strauss). Letzburger Défilé.

**BELGIAN EVENING**

7.40 p.m. **Accordion Recital by Rene Schmitt**. Citoyen viennois. El Choclo. La Java des Gars. Lina, valse. Pré fleuri.

8 p.m. **News Bulletins (in French and German)**.

8.25 p.m. **Belgian Concert by the Radio Luxembourg Orchestra**. Marche des Groggnards belges. Valse triste.

8.40 p.m. **Belgian Concert (continued)**. L'Elfe dans la Plaine. Procession flamande. Sérénade d'Arlequin. Toboggan. L'Adoration. Week-End. Les Papillons.

9.15 p.m. **Radio Luxembourg Orchestra (Rimmel Concert)**. Stars and Stripes. Jalousie. Czardas. L'Arlesienne (Bizet).

9.30 p.m. **Talk by the Comte Carton de Wiart, Minister of State, Ex-Prime Minister**. A Great Princess of the Renaissance: Marguerite of Austria.

9.40 p.m. **Song Recital by Adelia Trojani**. Songs by Henri Tomasi. Lamento. O Ciuciarella. Vicero. Nininana. Comic Operas by Puccini. La Bohème. La Bohème. Madame Butterfly.

10.10 p.m. **Chamber Music by the "Ad Artem" Trio**. Trio Op. 97.

Allegro moderato. Scherzo. Adante cantabile. Allegro moderato, presto.

10.40 p.m. **Gramophone Records of Dance Music**.

**WEDNESDAY**

7.45 a.m. **Gramophone Concert**. Mercatel. Carmen. The Merry Widow.

8 a.m. **News Bulletins (in French and German)**. 12 noon. **Radio Luxembourg Orchestra**. Stradella. Brune ou blonde. Narcisse. La Fille du Régiment. Danse Slave No. 6. Suite orientale. Andalouse. Rose-Marie.

1.5 p.m. **Gramophone Concert**. La Pie voleuse (Rossini).

6.30 p.m. **Light Music and Dance Music**. 7.30 p.m. **French Racing Results**.

**LUXEMBOURG EVENING**

7.40 p.m. **Luxembourg Songs by Jean Eiffes**. Kleng ower reng. Dokterliddchen. Fescherliddchen. Mein Himmelreich. Lidd vum Valet d'Chamb.

8 p.m. **News Bulletins (in French and German)**.

8.20 p.m. **Gramophone Concert**. The Marriage of Figaro. Cavalleria rusticana. Danse espagnole.

8.40 p.m. **A Short Talk (in Luxembourg patois) by Betty Weber on Laurent Menager**.

8.45 p.m. **Relay of the Menager Festival, organised under the patronage of H.H. The Grand. Duchess and Prince Felix by the Luxembourg Operatic Society**. Works by Laurent Menager:— Overture—orchestra. Eng Tre'n—Venant Pauke. Minuet, Andante and Finale—Orchestra. Consolation—Victor Jaans. Festmarsch—Orchestra.

10.45 p.m. **"Peps" Concert of Dance Music**.

**THURSDAY**

7.45 a.m. **Gramophone Concert**. Condé. Suite de Sérénades. Caucasian.

Continued on page 29

tation can be heard all over Great Britain. Here are details of the week's in the section commencing on page 23 of this issue.

# The MAN Who Came Back

WARWICK DEEPING concludes his fine human interest story of a vital decision in a man's life

SANGER nodded. Yes, old Francois was right, and he became again the lover of Marie Cordonnier, but a secret lover. It did not take him long to discover her comings and goings, and old Francois having satisfied himself that this Englishman was in earnest, joined himself to the conspiracy. "You can use my cottage, monsieur. Supposing I call her in as she passes? If Louis suspects—"

It was done. They met in the village, those two; they stood together for some moments in the porch of the church. Their hands trembled and touched.

"Marie. I must talk to you. I understand everything. Old Francois is our friend. Come to his cottage."

Her eyes were clouded.

"I dare not."

But she came, and they sat on two chairs, while Old Francois stood outside the door, enjoying the sunlight and smoking his pipe and watching to see that the brother was not on the prowl. Old Francois could hear the voices of Marie and her Englishman, and he smiled. Yes, Marie might say, "I dare not"; it was the man's business to dare.

Then came the evening when Sanger lit his pipe and looked at Old Francois over the bowl of it.

"She will come with me to-morrow. She promises."

"Where, monsieur?"

"For a drive in my car. So, you see!"

Old Francois blinked one eyelid.

"I should take her for a long drive, my boy."

"I shall take her as far as I can."

So, Marie, instead of going to the factory gate, wandered next morning past the "Place" of Nibas and saw Sanger's grey car waiting there. She walked on into the sunlight and along by the red wall of the château, where the apple trees were like foam on the crest of a wave. Meanwhile "Young Lochinvar" had paid his bill at the "Toison D'Or," and stowed his suitcase away in the dickey. He drove off down the road past the château and into the flickering shade of the poplars where the stream ran in a world of green growth.

A little figure in black waited for him. He pulled up and opened the door for her.

"Marie, the day is as good as your eyes."

She smiled, but it was the smile of a gentle fatalist.

"You will be sure to bring me back by five o'clock."

"Five o'clock."

"My brother will expect me."

He had no rug with him, but he tucked his raincoat round her. And so the day began, a day of strange sweet sadness, and to Marie her last day in a world of dreams. They drove up into the beech woods of Hauterive, and wandered and held hands and talked of the old days. Sanger had brought a picnic lunch with him, and they sat among the bluebells under a big beech tree and drank wine together.

The sun went west and Sanger was hidden to look at his watch.

"I must not be late. He will be angry."

To himself Sanger was saying, "Let him be angry for ever and ever."

But he drove her back as far as the Crucifix on the hill above the village, and there he stopped the car. He put an arm round her, for the fear had come back into her eyes.

"Is it to be the end, Marie?"

She nodded, and suddenly they clung together, and their kisses were passionate.

"Beloved, do not go."

"I must. It was a promise."

"But if he is cruel to you—"

"I promised—I promised those who are dead."

She wept, but presently she grew calm. She seemed to set her face and eyes towards sacrifice.

"Drive me a little way towards the village."

He looked at her and smiled, but she did not

see his smile. Her eyes were on Nibas. She seemed to sit there holding her breath, her hands clasped in her lap.

Sanger started up the engine. The road forked a little way below the Crucifix, and he knew that the left-hand road would take him away from the village. It was the road by which he had come to Nibas, and up there on the hills it joined one of the great French highways that led both to Paris and the sea. He put on speed. The grey car was to play at destiny.

He took the left-hand road, and he felt her hand clutch his arm.

"To the right. Stop."

But he did not stop. He put the grey car at the long hill, and the engine and the gears sang. Also, he put his left arm round Marie's shoulders.

"Cherie, I cannot stop the car. It is running away with us. It will run away for ever and ever."

She cried out.

"Oh, no, no, it is wrong! Take me to Nibas."

His arm held her more firmly.

"No, never again to Nibas."

She turned her head and looked up at him. She burst into tears, but presently something shone through the wetness of her lashes. She snuggled against him; she surrendered. He was man; he was strong.

## Is Your Reception Perfect?

Continued from page seven

this sort of trouble—assuming that your set is of the type fitted with a reaction knob—just try out these hints and see what an improvement they can make.

Right at the beginning we noted that the reaction also has an effect on sensitivity. There is no need to do anything special to get this effect, however, as the setting for maximum selectivity will automatically bring stations up to the maximum strength.

With modern super-hets, of course, there is no reaction control at all to worry about: which is one good reason, in my opinion, for their popularity. I don't suppose that most people who buy super-hets realise that they are getting rid of that tricky reaction control, but that nevertheless is the fact.

This sounds as if you can do nothing to make a super-het give better results, but that is not quite true. Most modern receivers of this type are provided with a tone control and the real use for this is to alter the reproduction of the set to suit individual tastes for particular kinds of programmes. But there is another use, and that is to cut out interfering whistles—"heterodyne whistles," as they are called.

Suppose, for example, you are trying to get Luxembourg on a Sunday and the programme is interfered with by a high-pitched whistle in the background. Nine times out of ten you will be able to cut this whistle out altogether by adjusting the tone control to cut off some of the top notes.

If your super-het is not provided with a tone control, then it is possible to fit what is called a "whistle filter." This is usually connected in one of the valve circuits, but there are models that can be connected between the set and the loud-speaker. If the loud-speaker is built into the set it is advisable to get a radio service-man to fit the filter for you.

These filters act in the same way as a tone control, except that normally they are not adjustable and there is, therefore, no extra knob to twiddle. The amount of top-note cutting remains constant under all conditions.

So to improve your Continental listening, remember to tune slowly, adjust the reaction even more carefully, and make full use of the tone control. In this way you will be surprised what good results even an unpromising set will give and your reception will be—well, at least, good enough!

## Is There Enough Variety?

Continued from page thirteen

week or month, couldn't they follow the policy of America, where an actual show of the "Soft Lights and Sweet Music" type is concerned, so that listeners who liked it and wanted to listen to the next edition, would know automatically when it was due over the air? At the present moment, the only fixed variety features are Henry Hall's "In Town To-night," and earlier in the same evening, the Music Hall hour, and the enormous popularity of these two features seems to me conclusive proof in favour of my suggestion.

Now, I have two suggestions to make about Variety Hours. First, one that deals specifically with the Saturday night 8.30 feature during the winter months, and that is, that it should be twice as long, with an interval in the middle. After all, it is the only Variety programme that deliberately copies the Music Hall programme complete with audience, and I think for that reason it should also run to the length of the average Music Hall show. And there is this point in addition. People, who want to be entertained on Saturday evenings, have at present to choose between an hour's variety on the radio, and three hours entertainment at the cinema, or even longer at the local dance hall. The wireless loses every time. Of course, I know it's free, while the other entertainments cost money, but after a hard week's work, one is ready to spend a little, provided the results are good.

My second suggestion is that when there is an ordinary variety hour, sometime in the middle of the week, that there should be twice as many turns as at present sandwiched into the scheduled time. Instead of the present average of six, that is to say, there would be a dozen, none of which would be allowed to run over five minutes. This would give a greater sense of speed and variety, and at the same time help the solving of the problem of new material, as it would almost completely cut out the patter with which so many comedians fill up a large part of their time, and instead of the same stale old jokes, one would only hear their songs. A great improvement, since patter comedians of the John Tilley type are as rare as the golden-crested wren.

## Stars at Home—56

# KITTY MASTERS

**H**ER real home is in Manchester. By which is meant the home of her father and mother. Her professional home is in London—Maida Vale is near enough.

When she first came to be in "digs" she had one room to herself. Now she has a sort of ground floor flat. Her one-time bedroom is her office, if you please. Besides which she has a private sitting-room. Altogether she seems to be very comfortable and her friends with whom she lives are very good to her. She spoke to us in warm terms about them.

Now that she is a successful radio star, Kitty does a little entertaining and generally lives a busy life. She is up early in the mornings as there is a huge fan-mail to tackle.

Kitty handles the whole mail herself. The day may come when she will have to employ a secretary, but she is struggling along solo at the moment.

As a matter of fact, Kitty admitted she was weeks behind with her letters and that the fact worried her. She asks readers to be indulgent with her, as she can only manage a certain number of letters each day. But she is really grateful to you for writing.

Kitty lives quite a simple life. She doesn't drink—says she doesn't like wines. Neither does she smoke. She is having her own piano sent down from Manchester shortly, as she finds the necessity for working at her new songs every moment she gets.

If she comes across anything she fancies she will practice for hours at a time until she is satisfied. Sometimes she gets keen on a song that happens to be orchestrated in a key too high or too low for her, but generally she is allowed to sing what she finds appealing to her musical senses.

Of course she thinks the world of Henry Hall. Kitty thinks he is very wise. She used that word of him quite emphatically. She has apparently often gone to him for advice and he has never let her down.

The story of how she met Henry is worth telling. First of all, let us tell you how she began singing. She began when she was four. At six she was quite a little variety artist. When she was ten she was offered a seventeen-week engagement at the Coliseum. She could not obtain a licence because she was not twelve. So she had to refuse—at least her mother had to refuse the engagement.

But Kitty never forgot that. She wanted to come to London. She had to complete her schooling which took her until she was sixteen. Time went on and still she had never been to London.

At last, unable to endure it any longer, she made up her mind to come to London and find out whether there was the least chance of her getting anything to do. Many a young girl has done that and gone away disappointed.

Kitty, however, was lucky. She had the chance of doing a little recording and while in the studio met a dance-band leader who was one of the successes in those *First Time Here* shows produced by Charles Brewer. He, having a broadcast at the B.B.C. to fulfil, asked Kitty if she would sing a couple of vocal refrains for him. She jumped at the chance.

In due course the broadcast was given. Charles Brewer (who is never a very slow where a good singer is concerned) told Kitty he would like her to leave her address as he might possibly consider her for another time. She left him, wondering whether she would ever hear from him again. About two months later she received a contract for a five-minute broadcast in a variety programme. So she came up to London with the idea of returning that night to Manchester.

The variety transmission came on at dinner-time. Henry Hall was having his dinner at home for once in a way, and he heard it. He got up from the dinner table and rang up the B.B.C., telling whoever answered the 'phone that he wanted to speak to the singer.

As Kitty was about to leave, a paper was handed to her and she was asked to go to the 'phone. The voice at the other end said, "Is that Miss Kitty Masters? Oh, I want to ask you if you are returning to Manchester to-night."

Kitty cheerfully lied, thinking it would be better not to return. So she said No. (True, because she had decided not to!)

"Well," said the voice, "I should like to have a few words with you to-morrow."

"Thank you," said Kitty, politely, "but who are you?"

"Henry Hall."

The B.B.C. left the perpendicular for Kitty, who nearly broadcast her heart-beats over the 'phone then and there. And so she met Henry Hall the very next day.

She did not return to Manchester that week—indeed, figuratively speaking, she never returned there at all, for a contract was made, and forthwith she became Henry Hall's lady vocalist.

At the audition Henry sat in the listening room where he could see Kitty through a window and also where she could see him. At the end of the



first song he put his thumbs up—the magic sign at Broadcasting House for a successful venture.

And that was that.

Now Miss Kitty is touring the country. She has very little time to herself. Her mail takes her a good hour and a half each morning; then there are rehearsals, of course.

Apart from broadcasting she is on at the Astorias, or the Stoll Houses and recently at the Alhambra. She generally does part of her songs with a microphone in the approved broadcast fashion, but likes to sing without it sometimes.

While at Streatham she had a rush. Five-fifteen found her under the arches at Waterloo, broadcasting; six o'clock found her at Streatham on the stage.

She has been an active young person in the matter of sport—formerly. Now she is too busy, but intends to get some swimming and tennis-playing in this summer if she can possibly find the time. Then there is recording to do—vocalising is a hard life!

Kitty doesn't get much time to herself now she is touring the country. But here is an exclusive snap of her at home... on a chilly February morning!



# "Newsmongers" Radio Gossip

What the broadcasters and the B.B.C. are doing, told by "Radio

## Is Your Regional Changing?

**M**AKE a note now of the new wavelengths which come into force on Sunday, February 17. North National is shifting to 261.1 metres, Midland Regional to 296.2 metres, Scottish Regional to 391.1, West Regional to 373.1, Belfast to 307.1 and Newcastle to 267.4 metres. These six small changes are likely to be only temporary, so be prepared for more moves. On the same Sunday as Midland Regional shifts from 391.1 to 396.2 metres, the new 50 kilowatt Regional transmitter at Droitwich is coming into action, and the former station at Daventry will shut down. Midland listeners should therefore get a much stronger signal.

## Plans

Plans are not yet complete, but Henry Hall expects to start work on his film in April. It will be made at Elstree, and the band will be away for a week or two. We shall miss their regular broadcasts while the picture is being shot, and I hear that there is keen competition among band leaders who want to deputise.

A week's engagement on the air is regarded as a "plum" in the profession. May the best bands get the job.



## "Christopher Stone Calling."

a duty of pleasantness towards broadcasters! If week-day programmes are for the workers, some of the Sunday programme-makers certainly seem to have a *penchant* for invalids: apart from the entertainment there is enough information about football pools and health-promoting goods to beguile the idle invalid for the rest of the week: and as Josh Billings, quoted in E. V. Lucas's *Wanderer's Note Book* the other Sunday, neatly expressed it:

"I hav finally kum tu the konklusion that a good reliable sett ov bowels is worth more to a man than anny quantity ov brains."

The absence of Jack Payne and his Band from the air of Radio-Luxembourg last Sunday is partly balanced by the four dates in February which the B.B.C. has given them; and there is a fresh interest in the children's programmes provided by the troupe of Ovaltineys who made their debut last Sunday. But we must get Jack Payne back again soon. He, almost above all others, maintains his duty of pleasantness.

Another freshness which is more and more apparent in the Radio-Luxembourg Sunday is the variety of announcers' voices, and this adds a good deal to the liveliness of the programmes. It is easy to judge how much by comparing the old-fashioned record-and-station-announcer programmes with the varying degrees of built-up programmes. None the less, the familiar voice of Stephen Williams is so dear to most of his admirers that they grudge my, or any one else's intrusion into his domain, and would give the man no rest between noon and midnight.

If you listeners only knew what a temptation it is to an announcer to be far from pleasant sometimes—!

Christopher Stone

Here is the latest news from Luxembourg, told by Christopher himself

## Gordon McConnell's "Seventy"

I have often been struck by Gordon McConnell's shrewd judgment of what listeners want. Now I know the reason why—Gordon himself has told me. He has a sort of unofficial jury, which "sits" on most B.B.C. programmes and then reports to him its reaction. It has about seventy members, all ordinary listeners, of all stations of life.

"As a result of my 'seventy's' observations," Gordon told me, "I know that the majority of listeners can be identified with one of three distinct groups. There's the melody group, the drama and action group, and the comedy group. They like best, respectively, tuneful shows, dramatic shows, and funny shows."

## Strike

Though an actor plays many parts it is not often that a producer is called upon to settle a strike.

For *Gordon of Khartoum* Peter Creswell was directing a cast which included a dozen coloured players. There were two sheikhs, half a dozen African negroes, and as many Arabs around the studios at once.

A matter of caste and conditions caused some disagreement, the trouble spread, and after a lot of arguments some of the "artists" walked out. I was glad that it was not my job to settle their disputes!

## In the Blood

Peter Cresswell will not tell me how he did it, but after a palaver the trouble was patched up and in a few hours they all returned to work. Must have been an anxious time for the producer who might have been left in the studio without the mahdi's followers and the native drummers on the right. And that peculiar rhythmic drumming seems to be in the blood. Anyway, it cannot be taught in an hour or two.

Philip Thornton, a young Englishman, has made a study of native music. He lends a hand in this type of programme and I met him tapping a drum in the lift at Broadcasting House last week.

## Playing Cricket

There is a guest in Number Ten studio who gets no welcome from Henry Hall. We searched for him yesterday but could not find him though he was chirping merrily and the mike picked up his notes.

He is a bit of a ventriloquist, as many crickets are, and just when Henry thought that he had located the intruder in a ventilator he piped up again in another place. Maybe the cold weather drove him indoors from the yard of the flour warehouse adjoining the studio. Unlike good children, he can be heard but not seen.

## A Grumble

I went up to Sir George's Hall for a Music Hall on a recent Saturday night. It is surprising how little leakage there is between stage and microphone, by which I mean how little is thrown away to the visible audience. Wilkie Bard was in costume, certainly, and he amused the audience by eating a sandwich when the band played so loud he couldn't be heard, but apart from that I saw nothing to grumble about. I do grumble, definitely, when vaudeville artists play to St. George's Hall audience because I think it is very bad broadcasting. I found Clapham and Dwyer were using stage telephones, but were also complacently reading from their scripts.

## For Hospitals

London listeners who go to the Hippodrome on Sunday, February 24, to the concert organized for hospital wireless charity, will have the opportunity of seeing a wonderful array of radio stars. Artists in the programme include—Tudor Davies, Frank Titterton, Leslie Stiles Allen, Percy Heming, Tom Kinniburgh, Herbert Cave and Lilian Denton, Muriel George and Ernest Butcher, Elsie Carlisle, Leslie Henson, Ronald Frankau, "Stainless Stephen," Mona Grey, John Tilley, Hughie Green, Jack Hylton and his Boys, Mantovani, Mario de Pietro, Gershon Parkington Quintet and Harcourt Williams.

## That's All

A fellow asked Hal Kemp, the famous American orchestra leader, why he doesn't have violins in his orchestra. "Because," replied Kemp, "when you play the violin, you are only extending a horse's tail across the stretched intestines of a goat. And there's nothing artistic in that!" Did he mean it?

## Mr. Winterbotham and Mr. Murgatroyd

In other words, Tommy Handley and Ronald Frankau. I came across them arguing a point in their script. Mark Lubbock was looking on. I advised Mark to cut the line out, in any case; Mark said he was always cutting lines out and the other two began the argument afresh.

Poor Ronald! He has met with an accident which has cost him the top of a little finger. He is very cheerful about it, but it is past a joke.

**T**HE motto for all broadcasters was sent to us by a listener who has been suffering from a deluge of radio owing to the enforced isolation due to an attack of mumps, from which I'm glad to hear she has now recovered.

It is a "trivet" from the *Morning Post*, and runs thus:

"You have not fulfilled every duty unless you have fulfilled that of being pleasant."

Somewhat of a platitude, but one which I accept as being directed on to my devoted head, apparently because the holiday programmes of gramophone records on Mondays and Wednesdays which I tried to enliven with competitions came to an end, so far as I was concerned, with the holidays.

## A Weekly "Radio Pic." Feature

Invalids, permanent or occasional, are much harder to cater for than those who come home from business and merely switch on the jolly old wireless to distract them from the immediate memory of drudgery and the numb horror of the rush-hour journey. Invalids are more likely to have their nerves taut and their sensibilities alert, to be impatient and critical. They listen for hours on end, day after day, a thing which no sane and able-bodied person would think of doing.

If invalids take this risk, surely they, too, have

# About Your Favourite Stars

Pictorial's" Special Representative, and Reporters at the Regional Studios

## Tommy Catches Us Out

Tommy Handley is always full of beans. He caught out a number of us the other day after lunch. Suddenly he looked at his watch, put it to his ear and appeared puzzled. Glancing up at the wall behind us, he said: "That clock must be slow, surely?"

We all looked up at the wall, but there was no clock. When we turned round again Tommy had moved off. "I like your back views," he remarked, and disappeared before we could do anything about it. He will get 'tilled one of these days!

## She Was Missing

A dozen people, from the producer downwards, spent a hectic hour searching for a missing artist on a recent Thursday night. The artist was Evelyn Over, Midland Regional soprano, who was singing in "Radio Follies" that evening. The last rehearsal was timed for six o'clock, and at the appointed hour Evelyn had not appeared.

A messenger, hurriedly sent to her hotel, returned with the information that she had left the previous day and "was not likely to be back." Michael North, who was producing the show, feverishly began to arrange for someone else to sing her numbers—the show was on the air at eight—when Evelyn arrived. All the things he had been preparing to say were not uttered for she had the perfect excuse. She had travelled through to Rugby, her home town, to get married. Hence the delay!

Layton and Johnstone made a gramophone record in the Columbia studios had it played through and accompanied it in harmony, the whole thing being finally recorded on one disc.



## WHAT'S HAPPENING IN THE REGIONS . .

### The Midlands

Martyn Webster is always encouraging versatility among the Midland Regional artists, and his latest discovery in this direction is Helmar Fernback, a Nottingham singer, who had a very successful career at the Royal Academy of Music and won an Operatic Exhibition at the Royal College of Music. Then he turned his attention to acting, and has appeared in a number of plays.

In the meantime he has been broadcasting as a singer, in which capacity he has been heard on Regional, National and Empire wavelengths. Hearing of his dramatic activities, Martyn Webster insisted on giving Helmar an audition, and he should prove a great asset in the musical productions which are a feature of the Midland Regional programmes.

Mr. H. Foster Clark has now settled down comfortably at Birmingham, where the new station orchestra has been very favourably received. When he can spare half an hour from his rehearsals, Mr. Foster Clark enjoys nothing so much as a visit to the control room to watch Martyn Webster directing one of his productions. Although his main activities lie in the direction of music, Foster Clark is by no means highbrow, and when I last saw him in the control room he was revelling in one of Martyn Webster's lively Radioptimist shows.

After a recent Midland Regional show, a messenger rushed into the show with a package for Alma Vane, which proved to be a tin of throat tablets she had ordered from her chemists in readiness for the broadcast. The messenger had waited for nearly half an hour outside the studio, as the attendant refused to let him enter during the broadcast. Alma will shortly be heard from the London studios, as she is returning to London,

where her husband has just received a new appointment.

Hugh Morton, the radio and recording star, was recently offered a lucrative position at Radio Luxembourg, but will remain in Birmingham for the time being. He has a long list of engagements at the Midland Regional studios, and in addition shares with Janet Joye the responsibilities of the recently opened Midland School of Broadcasting, which is proving very popular, both with students and with radio artists who drop in to try out their shows, for in the school's studio they are able to hear themselves through the speaker as soon as they have spoken into the microphone. This is a tremendous advantage to a would-be broadcaster.

### From the West

Mr. R. A. Rendall, the new West Programme Director, is getting into his stride. For several weeks he has not strayed far from Bristol's Broadcasting House, apart from his weekly visits to Cardiff—usually on Tuesdays—for the regional programme conference.

He has been sitting tight in his office, getting the feel of the B.B.C.'s youngest and most difficult child. Now he has found his feet and is beginning to roll up his sleeves, and I imagine there is going to be a distinct improvement in West broadcasting—English and Welsh—during the next few months.

One of Mr. Rendall's plans is more novel than it should be in the B.B.C. In a few days now he is going to settle comfortably in the driving seat of his car and wander off into the depths of his "district." His itinerary is vague even in his own mind. But somewhere in Somerset

or Wilts, or perhaps down in Devon and Cornwall, he will be quietly digging for programme material.

An historic church, an ancient inn, an old-world village, may send his foot down on the brake. And if there is a concert on at the town hall, or the choral society are doing their stuff—he will probably be there. If talent won't come to the B.B.C., the B.B.C. must go and fetch it, says R.A.R. Good huntin' to him!

Which reminds me . . . I wonder if he will take his golf clubs? Somehow I think he will. Even a programme director deserves an hour off now and then.

Another idea for encouraging West artists will come into operation soon. In the past, budding broadcasters have had to come to the nearest studio for auditions. Sometimes it has meant a day's journey. Now arrangements are being made for auditions to be given to groups of people near their homes.

Before long I shall miss Mr. Cyril Wood's Pickwickian presence in Bristol.

"Where's he gone?" I shall ask.

"Oh, Mr. Wood has just popped down to Penzance to give a dramatic audition," his secretary will tell me.

Still, it's a sound idea. Mohammed and the mountain again.

When you listen to the Bath Pump Room Orchestra—as you must do sometimes—do you ever realise that it is nearly 264 years old? Edward Dunn, its director, told me the other day that there is a record of a "bande of musick" of five players existing as long ago as 1671. Its concert hall was in the shadow of the tower of Bath Abbey.

Then in 1704 the illustrious Beau Nash gave permission for the band to play in the Pump Room. Everyone was very pleased . . . and the Pump Room Orchestra has been famous ever since!

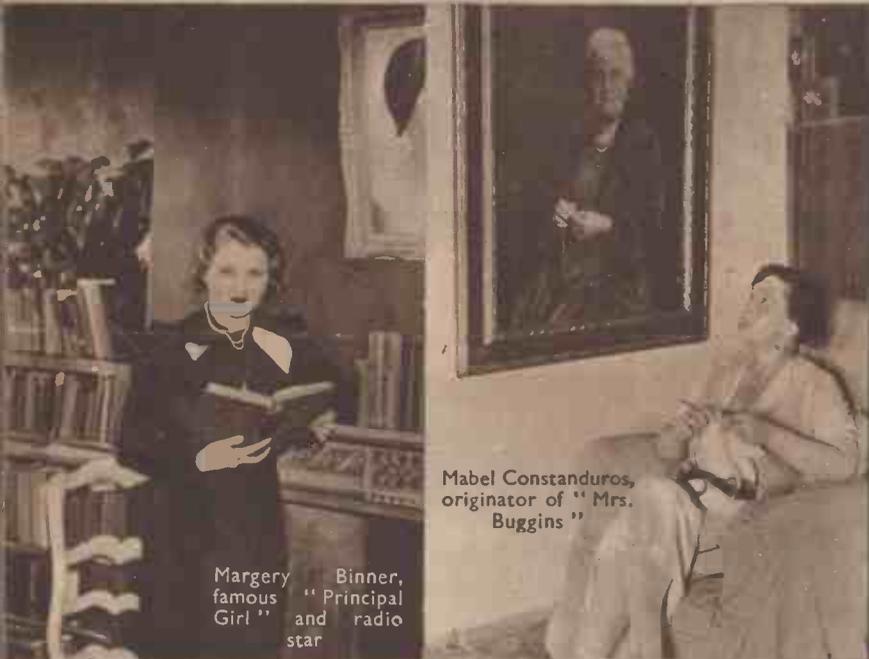
Not the same players all the time, of course.



Jane Carr, charming screen and radio actress



Robin



Margery Binner, famous "Principal Girl" and radio star



Mabel Constanduros, originator of "Mrs. Buggins"

There comes a time when even the busiest of radio stars takes it easy in her own home. What do they do in their spare time? Jane Carr's greatest delight in life is her dogs. Margery Binner collects first editions of Thackeray. Mabel Constanduros is just as domesticated as her mother, under whose picture she sits. Billie Houston has written a novel in her spare time.

# PLAY TIME



Billie Houston, of the famous "Sisters."



Mary Wyn, star radio revue.



Jessie Matthews, as successful at the mike as on the screen

Phyllis Robins shows her great good taste by her choice of reading matter! Jessie Matthews goes in for the breeding of dogs. Nora Williams knows what's good in the chocolate line. Betty Huntley-Wright spends winter evenings reading by the fire. Mamie Soutter is an excellent cook, and Margery Wyn does beautiful embroidery. They don't waste time away from the B.B.C.!



Nora Williams, vocalist with Dave Apollon's Band



Betty Huntley-Wright

Mamie Soutter, sparkling comedienne



# Why don't YOU consult GENE DENNIS?



**G**ENE DENNIS, "the woman with the most amazing mind in the world," is broadcasting to British listeners every Sunday under the sponsorship of Coleman and Company Ltd., makers of the famous tonic wine Wincarnis. If you wish to consult her on a personal problem, listen in and then send your question with the pink wrapper from a bottle of Wincarnis and 1½d. stamp to Miss Gene Dennis, c/o Wincarnis, 30 Bouverie Street, E.C.4. Even if you do not wish to consult Miss Dennis yourself, it is well worth your while to listen-in to the amazing way in which she solves other people's problems. The times of her broadcasts are: Radio Luxembourg (1304 metres) 3.45 - 4.0 p.m. Poste Parisien (312 metres) 6.45 - 7 p.m. Radio Normandy (206 metres) 9.45 - 10.0 p.m.

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**M**OST women will agree that what they want in a cookery book is plenty of essential foundation recipes—from which any number of delicious variations can be made. Such a book is "Secrets of Lighter Pastry and Better Cakes"—the Stork Margarine Cookery Book. You'll find that with this book you will make a success every time, however inexperienced you are, because you will be starting the right way. Learn the basic recipes first, that's the secret. There is also a special little book of icings. Send for them both—they're Free. **142**

**W**HEN you are suffering from headache, neuralgia or a cold, what do you do about it? Do you let the pain take its course, saying, "Nothing will do it any good"? Try "Cephos." It is a tried household remedy for relieving and soothing pain, and women, doctors, nurses, everywhere are writing grateful letters about its good effects. "Cephos" may be taken with perfect safety, without fear of upsetting the digestion or harming the heart. In tablet or powder form, it costs 1s. 3d. and 3s. Full details concerning this valuable remedy will be sent to any reader on request. **143**

### CONCERNING HAIR GRIPS

**M**OST people think that one hair-grip is very like another, and yet it is true that some lose their gripping power much sooner than others. This is because they are made from inferior steel, and it is worth while remembering this when you are buying grips. A well known make, such as "Kirbygrip," for instance, may be a trifle more expensive at first, but they have two or three times the life of many other kinds. "Kirbygrips" are made in Birmingham where all the best steel is made, by Kirby Beard and Co., Ltd., who also make "KirbiKurls," "Scientific" Needles, and "Commenda" Safety Pins.

### FOR THE CHILDREN ON SUNDAYS

**S**UNDAY afternoons may seem a dull radio time for the kiddies who probably are not interested in the programmes received from nearby stations. If you want to keep them amused after tea, tune in at 5.30 each Sunday to the special children's programme from Radio Luxembourg. This includes first-rate artists who appeal to all listeners, and this special children's feature is rapidly becoming one of the high spots of Sunday programmes.

### Children's NEWS MOTTO

by Commander Stephen KING-HALL

"If you speak with a soft voice you do not need a big stick."

This is an old Chinese proverb. You will find the key on page 38.



## tries the THROAT

When choking fog clogs and rasps the tender lining of your throat it lays it open to infection. Clear it and refresh it with an 'Allenburys' Pastille. There is no simpler or pleasanter way of clearing away throat harshness.

Made from purest soothing glycerine and the delicious juice of carefully chosen ripe blackcurrants, they are both delicious and effective. Try a tin to-day—and carry one on foggy and murky days.

Take care of your throat—take

# Allenburys

Glycerine & Black Currant **PASTILLES**



From all chemists  
in 2 oz. & 4 oz. tins  
8d. & 1/3

## BART. SHARP & CO. LTD.

**Bold St., LIVERPOOL**

★ **THE OLDEST & BEST FOOTBALL POOLS IN THE NORTH OF ENGLAND**

### Listen!

Each Sunday at 6 p.m. from PARIS POSTE PARISIEN (312 metres) BART SHARP will present a splendid variety concert, during which the dividends for the previous day will be announced.

★ **Our average dividends are consistently higher than any other pools.**

WRITE NOW FOR FULL DETAILS OF POOLS

## LOVELY BUST

Admire **YOUR OWN** figure and be admired by your friends. My "Duplex" method will achieve this. Guaranteed safe and pure. 5000 free packets. Enclose 3d. for postage etc., to:—**MADAM ANDERSON, R.P.8, 25 Houghton St., Southport**



Sunday, February 10 to Saturday, February 16, 1935.

# PROGRAMMES

from the

# CONTINENT in ENGLISH

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

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## Sunday, February the Tenth

All Times Stated are Greenwich Mean Time.

**PARIS** (POSTE PARISIEN), 312 metres, 959 Kc./s., 100 kW.

Announcer : J. Sullivan

4.30 p.m.

### DUTTON'S COUGH MIXTURE CONCERT

DANCE MUSIC  
Signature Tune—Out in the Cold, Cold Snow  
Roll Along Covered Wagon—Fox trot ... Kennedy  
One Good Tune Deserves Another—Fox trot ... Furber  
Cara Mia—Waltz  
I Think I Can—Fox trot ... Furber  
Signature Tune—Out in the Cold, Cold Snow.  
Your protection against winter ills—Dutton's Brand Chest and Lung Mixture—6d. and 1s. from all chemists and stores.

4.45 p.m.

### OUTDOOR GIRL CONCERT

With the Outdoor Girl herself giving you valuable hints on the art of make-up

DANCE MUSIC  
Signature Tune.  
My Heart Was Sleeping—Fox trot ... Magidson  
London on a Rainy Night—Fox trot ... Stept  
Old Missouri Moon—Waltz ... Leon  
Love Divided by Two—Fox trot ... Robin  
Signature Tune.

You'll never have to make-up in public with Outdoor Girl Olive Oil Lipstick. It's indelible and lasts all day.

5.0 p.m.

### THE KRUSCHEN FAMILY PARTY ON THE AIR

Signature Tune—I Want to be Happy.  
The Sweetness of it All ... Kisco  
June in January ... Robin  
I Love You Very Much Madame ... Carr  
As Long As I Live ... Kochler  
Okay Toots ... Donaldson  
Stay as Sweet as You Are ... Revel  
Blue in Love ... Young  
Signature Tune—I Want to be Happy.

Programme Production by Universal Programmes Corporation, Ltd.  
Say good-bye to your aches and pains . . . they can't last when you begin taking Kruschen Salts.

5.15 p.m.

### CYSTEX BROADCAST

Thrilling Dramas of Newspapermen's Adventures

A Real New Broadcast  
A MAN DISAPPEARS

Cystex—the quick action remedy that kidney sufferers have been waiting for.

5.30 p.m.

### BRAZIL NUTS

£1,000 FILM COMPETITION CONCERT

SELECTIONS FROM THE FILMS  
Blossom Time  
and  
One Night of Love

Are you a good judge of film entertainment? £1,000 in prizes must be won in new competition. Entry forms from fruiterers and confectioners.

5.45 p.m.

### JAFFA ORANGES AND GRAPEFRUIT PROGRAMME

Enjoy summer sunshine in an English winter . . . the sunlight comes to you stored in delicious Jaffa Oranges.

6.0 p.m.

### BART SHARP'S VARIETY CONCERT

The Continental	Magidson
Limehouse Blues	Furber
Steak and Potatoes	Brown
Valencia	Padilla

Are you taking part in Bart Sharp's Football Pools? Coupons from Bart Sharp & Co. Ltd., Liverpool.

6.15 p.m.

### L'ORLÉ TANGO TIME

Signature Tune—I Kiss Your Little Hand Madame.  
It was a Tango ... Kennedy  
Ranno de la Noche ... Manuel  
La Guazira—Rumba.  
Spanish Eyes ... Kester  
Signature Tune—I Kiss Your Little Hand Madame.

Programme Production by Universal Programmes Corporation, Ltd.  
L'Orlé, the duo-lasting lipstick, is recommended by the Make-up Experts of London Films.

6.30 p.m.

### SOCAPOOL'S BROADCAST

Lullaby in Blue—Fox trot ... arr. Hall  
All I Do is Dream of You—Fox trot ... Freed  
I'm Lonesome for You Caroline—Waltz ... Walker  
What a Difference a Day Made—Fox trot ... Adams  
A fair business deal is guaranteed to every client of Socapools, 91 Regent Street, W.1. Write for coupons for next Saturday's Football Matches.

Every bottle of genuine Maclean Brand Stomach Powder bears the signature Alex C. Maclean on the cap.

6.45—7.0 p.m.

### GENE DENNIS

"The Woman with the Most Amazing Mind in the World"

With the Wincarnis Orchestra Playing

Signature Tune—This is Romance.  
Stay as Sweet as You Are ... Rebel  
I Saw Stars ... Sigler  
I Only Have Eyes for You ... Dublin  
Let's Fall in Love ... Koehler  
Signature Tune—This is Romance.

Programme Production by Universal Programmes Corporation, Ltd.

Listeners are invited to send their problems to Gene Dennis, who will deal with as many as time allows. Write: Gene Dennis, c/o Wincarnis, 30 Bouverie Street, E.C.4 enclosing 1½d. stamp and wrapper from a bottle of Wincarnis.

For  
**RADIO LUXEMBOURG**  
PROGRAMMES

See page 25, col. 1

10.30 p.m. **WILLIAM S. MURPHY'S** (Edinburgh) CELEBRITY CONCERT (Gramophone Records)

Signature Tune.  
The Blue Danube Waltz ... Strauss  
Marek Weber and His Orchestra.  
Don't Let Your Love Go Wrong ... Whiting  
Brian Lawrence and the Quagline Quartet.  
In My Little Bottom Drawer (Gracie Fields) ... Haines  
With a Song (Peter Dawson) ... May  
Musical Comedy Medley.  
Jack Hylton and His Orchestra.  
I Saw Stars (Derickson and Brown) ... Sigler  
Play the Game You Cads (Western Bros.) ... Western Bros.  
Until (Richard Crooks) ... Sanderson  
Signature Tune.  
Football takes on a new interest when you hold a coupon in Wm. S. Murphy's Football Pools. Write to: Stauch Buildings, 12 Blenheim Place, Edinburgh, 7.

11.0 p.m.

### The MUSTEROLE FIRESIDE FANTASY

For quick relief from chest colds and rheumatic aches and pains, use Musterole Brand Mustard Ointment.

11.15 p.m.

### STRANG'S FOOTBALL POOLS BROADCAST

VARIETY  
The Changing of the Guard ... Flotsam and Jetsam  
In a Persian Market ... Kaelbey  
The Naughty Nineties.  
That Night in Venice ... Leroy  
What a Little Moonlight Can Do ... Woods  
I Only Have Eyes for You ... Dublin  
Every Little Girl Likes That ... Harrington  
Waltz Medley ... arr. Simpkin  
Be in time for big dividends next week by writing now for coupons to Strang's Football Pools  
Hawkhill Avenue, Edinburgh, 7.

11.45 p.m.

### INGERSOLL SLUMBER HOUR

Turn Down the Lights for a Programme of Sweet Music  
Signature Tune—Close Your Eyes.  
Le Cygne ... Saint Saens  
The Shadow Waltz ... Dublin  
Serenade ... Schubert  
Love's Old Sweet Song ... Molloy  
Signature Tune—Close Your Eyes.

12 (Midnight) Ingersoll Time Signal.

Programme Production by Universal Programmes Corporation, Ltd.  
Don't be late for your appointments—make them by Ingersoll, the watch that keeps accurate time.  
I.B.C. Goodnight Melody and Close Down.

### RADIO NORMANDY

206 metres, 1,456 Kc./s.

Announcers : C. Danvers-Walker, B. G. McNabb, and A. Campbell

8.15 a.m.

### VERNON'S BREAKFAST-TIME BROADCAST ORCHESTRAL MUSIC

Signature Tune.  
The Knave of Diamonds ... Steels  
Waltz Echoes.  
Selection—No, No, Nanette ... Frimi  
Tango de Marlou ... Marioti  
Wine, Women and Song ... Strauss  
Hearts and Flowers ... Tobani  
London Bridge March ... Coates  
Signature Tune.  
Every football enthusiast should write to Vernon's Pools, Liverpool for football coupons.

(For remainder of Sunday's programmes see overleaf.)

Listeners' problems are being solved by Gene Dennis. Hear her from PARIS (Poste Parisien, 312 m.) at 6.45 p.m. and RADIO NORMANDY (206 m.) at 9.45 p.m. to-day (Sunday)

# Sunday, February the Tenth

**RADIO NORMANDY—cont.**

**8.45 a.m. DAWN**  
 Dawn in a Sussex Farmyard. *King*  
 Daybreak  
 Song of the Dawn.  
 The World is Waiting for the Sun rise *Seitz*

**9.0 a.m. LIGHT MUSIC**  
 Comedy Land Selection.  
 Hilo March *Traditional*  
 If I Had a Million Dollars... *Mercer*  
 Maclean Brand Stomach Powder brings relief to indigestion sufferers—but it must be the genuine powder, made by Macleans, Ltd., Gt. West Road, London.  
 Rochdale Hounds *Gifford*  
 Smoke Gets in Your Eyes *Harbach*  
 That Naughty Waltz *Levy*  
 Choo Choo *Malneck*

**9.30 a.m. "RADIO PICTORIAL" CELEBRITY CONCERT**  
*(Gramophone Records)*  
 Signature Tune—You Oughta be in Pictures. When a Soldier's on Parade *Sarony*  
 Jack Payne and his Band.  
 The Pride of Tipperary *Lockhead*  
 Peter Dawson.  
 When My Ship Comes In *Kahn*  
 Eddie Cantor.  
 Old Time Medley (Harry Champion).  
 Poeme *Fibich*  
 Mantovani and his Tipica Orchestra.  
 Whistling Solo—Bird Imitations. *Jack Payne*.  
 The Village Blacksmith Up-to-date *Hilliam Flotsam and Jetsam*.  
 Round Scotland with Will Fyffe. *Will Fyffe*.  
 Signature Tune—You Oughta be in Pictures. "Radio Pictorial" will show you the inner side of broadcasting. Published Friday, price 3d.

**10.0 a.m. THE KRUSCHEN FAMILY PARTY ON THE AIR**  
 Signature Tune—I Want to be Happy.  
 The Sweetness of It All *Kisco*  
 June in January *Robin*  
 I Love You Very Much, Madame *Carr*  
 As Long As I Live *Kochler*  
 Okay Toots *Donaldson*  
 Stay As Sweet As You Are *Revel*  
 Blue in Love *Young*  
 Signature Tune—I Want to be Happy.  
 Programme Production by *Universal Programmes Corporation, Ltd.*  
 Say good-bye to your aches and pains... they can't last long when you begin taking Kruschen Salts.

**10.15 a.m. SOME COMPOSERS AT THE PIANO**  
*(Gramophone Records)*  
 You've Got to Admit *Gibbons*  
 Carroll Gibbons.  
 Dissatisfied with your radio set? Fit Vidor batteries for 100 per cent. better reception. 6s. 6d. for 120 volts.  
 Radio Selection of Tolchard Evans' Waltzes (Tolchard Evans).  
 You'll be bright and alert from morning till night when you take Bile Beans regularly.  
 My Song for You *Spoliansky*  
 Mischa Spoliansky.  
 The eyes of the world are turning to Hungary—this year's centre for the International University Games. Details from National Union of Hungarian Students, 177 Regent Street, W.1.  
 Selection of Montague Ewing's Novelty Tunes (Montague Ewing).

**10.30 a.m. REQUEST PROGRAMME**  
 Amina *Lincke*  
 Make money quickly by selling your old diamonds to Spink & Son, Ltd., 5 King Street, St. James's, S.W.1.  
 Carioca *Youmans*  
 Cakes that melt in the mouth, pastry as light as a feather... all made with Bargate Self Raising Flour.  
 In An Old Fashioned Town *Squire*  
 A trial run without obligation in any car from Geo. Fitt Motors, Ltd., Tankerton and Herne Bay.  
 In the Shade of the Old Apple Tree *Williams*  
 For quality and economy furnish at Alfred A. Jacobs, 18-20 London Road, Portsmouth. Annual Sale begins February 15.  
 Selection—Rose Marie *Frimi*  
 Cutey Cream Toffee—the delicious sweetmeat costing only 2d. for 4 ozs.  
 In the Valley Where the Bluebirds Sing *Kalman*  
 Worried about falling hair? Send brief description to A. J. Pye, 3 Queen Street, Blackpool, for free diagnosis and booklet.  
 If You Were the Only Girl in the World *Ayer*  
 Place your orders for Dennis Commercial Vehicles with Sparshatt's of Portsmouth, and ensure prompt delivery.  
 Rendezvous *Aletter*

**RADIO NORMANDY—cont.**

**11.0 a.m. SACRED MUSIC**  
 Sanky and Moody Favourites.  
 Holy, Holy, Holy *Dykes*  
 Art Thou Weary *Baker*  
 Sun of My Soul *Keble*

**11.30 a.m. TUNES FROM THE TALKIES AND SHOWS**  
 Keep Smiling (Three Sisters) *Hammerstein*  
 I'm Popeye the Sailor Man (Popeye the Sailor) *Lerner*  
 Selections from Streamline *Ellis*  
 Ask for Cutey Cream—the toffee recommended by doctors and issued to schools. Always (Puritan Lullaby) *Smith*  
 I'm Walkin' the Chalk Line (Black-birds of 1934) *Nichols*  
 Try to Forget (The Cat the Fiddle) *Kern*  
 Beauty is more than skin deep—so much depends on blood kept pure by nightly doses of Bile Beans.  
 And the Big Bad Wolf was Dead (Cockeyed Cavalier) *Burton*  
 Don't You Cry When We Say Good-bye (Road House) *Woods*

**12 (Noon) Ingersoll Time Signal.**

**Afternoon Programme**

**2.0 p.m. CONCERT OF GRAMOPHONE RECORDS**  
 Soldiers' Chorus (Faust) *Gounod*  
 Turn Back the Clock *Parrish*  
 Serenade (Les Millions d'Arlequin) *Drigo*  
 The Pig Got Up and Slowly Walked Away *Burt*  
 Springtime Serenade *Heykens*  
 Beat the Retreat on Thy Drum *Weston and Lee*  
 Maybe I'm Wrong Again *Bennett*  
 What the Stars Foretell.

**2.30 p.m. MILITARY BAND MUSIC**  
 Washington Post March *Sousa*  
 Ideal positions have been chosen for the houses on the Hasler Estates, Worthing. Harry Lauder Medley.  
 Sell your old gold to Spink & Son, Ltd., at once... delay may mean smaller profits. Songs—The Cobbler's Song *Norton*  
 Loch Lomond *Traditional*  
 End that "crackling" in your radio set. Fit Vidor Batteries 6s. 6d. for 120 volts.  
 Down South... *Myddleton*  
 Keep a tin of Shurzine Ointment in the house, and be ready to treat cuts, burns and skin irritations immediately they occur.  
 Gallantry *Kedelbey*  
 The opportunity of a lifetime! Visit Hungary this August for the International University Games. Details from National Union of Hungarian Students, 177 Regent Street, W.1.  
 Cornet Solo—The Lost Chord *Sullivan*  
 Wondering what to do in Brighton? Join Martin's Club, 50 Middle Street. Temporary membership 5s.  
 The Chelsea Pensioners *Buller*

**3.0 p.m. THEME SONG MEMORIES FROM POPULAR FILMS**  
 The Ranger's Song (Rio Rita) *Gay*  
 Interesting to look into that old jewel case... but how much more practical to let Spink & Son, Ltd., turn the contents into ready cash.  
 Cuban Love Song *Wayne*  
 Ramona *Wayne*  
 Indigestion sufferers! You will get relief from Maclean Brand Stomach Powder—but insist on seeing the signature Alex C. Maclean on the carton.  
 Blonde Women (The Blue Angel) *Hollander*

**3.15 p.m. INTERNATIONAL UNIVERSITY GAMES BROADCAST**  
 ORCHESTRAL MUSIC  
 Overture Medley *arr. Peters*  
 Hungarian Dance No. 5 *Brahms*  
 Dance of the Merry Mascots *Kedelbey*  
 Demoiselle Chic *Fletcher*  
 Budapest has been chosen for this year's International University Games. Specially low terms for visitors arranged by National Union of Hungarian Students, 177 Regent Street, W.1.

**3.30 p.m. LIGHT MUSIC**  
 Suite Americana *Thurban*  
 Tina *Kennedy*  
 We've Got a Lot to be Thankful For *Reader*  
 Xylophonia *Green*  
 The Little Irish Girl *Lohr*  
 El Relicario *Padilla*  
 Happy Memories. *Borganoff*  
 Gipsy Moon

**4.0 p.m. ORCHESTRAL MUSIC**  
 Voices of Spring *Strauss*  
 The Phantom Brigade *Myddleton*  
 The first step towards good health... good shoes from Chas. Baber, Regent Street, W.1.  
 Violin Solo—Melody at Dusk *King*  
 Czardas *Grossmann*

**RADIO NORMANDY—cont.**

**4.15 p.m. The Thought of the Week**  
**THE REV. JAMES WALL, M.A.**  
*Precentor of Durham Cathedral.*  
 ORCHESTRAL MUSIC—Continued  
 Serenade *Toselli*  
 A Summer Evening *Waldteufel*  
 British Legion Industries continuously employ 2,000 genuine War victims. For catalogue of handicrafts write: Radio Appeal, British Legion Sales Depot, 18 Warren Street, W.1.  
 Violin Solo—Love's Garden of Roses *Haydn Wood*  
 Selection—Lilac Time *Schubert*

**4.30 p.m. The I.B.C. Nursery Corner with the Uncles BIRTHDAY GREETINGS**

**4.45 p.m. FAIRY TALES**  
 Fairy Tale *Heykens*  
 Pan and the Wood Goblins *Ratkke*  
 The Fairies' Gavotte *Kohn*  
 The Musical Snuff Box *Nicolaiewsky*

**5.0 p.m. OLD FAVOURITES**  
 Bal Masque *Fletcher*  
 Selection—The Quaker Girl *Monckton*  
 The Old Folks at Home *Foster*  
 Destiny Waltz *Baynes*  
 Tell Me Pretty Maiden (Floradora) *Stuart*  
 Song—Nirvana *Adams*  
 Song—Tommy Lad *Margeson*  
 Sweetheart Waltz *Strauss*

**5.30 p.m. VILLAGE GOSSIP**  
 Come to the Fair *Easthope Martin*  
 The Old Sow *Traditional*  
 Round the Roundabout *Maxwell*  
 When the Circus Comes to Town.  
 Old gold to ready money—such an easy transition when you make the exchange at Spink & Son, Ltd., 5 King Street, S.W.1. Teas, Light Refreshments and Minerals *Sarony*  
 Sweetmeat Joe, the Candy Man *Groom*  
 Down at Our Charity Bazaar.  
 Shootin' and Huntin' and Fishin' *Frankau*

**6.0 p.m. JAFFA ORANGES AND GRAPEFRUIT PROGRAMME**  
 Enjoy summer sunshine in an English winter... the sunlight comes to you stored in delicious Jaffa Oranges.

**6.15 p.m. DANCING MEMORIES**  
 I Want to be Happy *Youmans*  
 Just Friends *Lewis*  
 Try a Little Tenderness *Woods*  
 Go Home and Tell Your Mother.

**6.30—7.0 p.m. CONCERT OF GRAMOPHONE RECORDS**  
 Faust Waltzes *Gounod*  
 Polichinelle Serenade *Kreisler*  
 Bird Songs at Eventide *Coates*  
 Bonnie Mary of Argyll *Lauder*  
 Banjo Allsorts.  
 Shirts *Lane*  
 I'm Lonesome for You Caroline *Walker*  
 Wrap Yourself in Cotton Wool *Carter*

**Evening Programme**

**9.30 p.m. OUTDOOR GIRL CONCERT**  
 With the Outdoor Girl herself giving you valuable hints on the art of make-up.  
 Signature Tune.  
 I'm On a See-Saw—Fox trot *Carter*  
 What a Little Moonlight Can Do... *Woods*  
 Oh Can't you hear that Guitar?... *Ingram*  
 Must We Say Good-night—Fox trot *Vann*  
 Signature Tune.  
 It's simple to attain an alluring complexion if you use Outdoor Girl Olive Oil Face Powder.

**9.45 p.m. GENE DENNIS**  
**"The Woman with the Most Amazing Mind in the World"**  
 With the Wincarnis Orchestra Playing  
 Signature Tune—This is Romance.  
 It's Only a Paper Moon *Arlen*  
 Lover *Rodgers*  
 Out of a Clear Blue Sky *Cleary*  
 Hands Across the Table *Parish*  
 Signature Tune—This is Romance.  
 Programme Production by *Universal Programmes Corporation, Ltd.*  
 Listeners are invited to send their problems to Gene Dennis, who will deal with as many as time allows. Write: Gene Dennis, c/o Wincarnis, 30 Boulevard Street, E.C.4, enclosing 1½d. stamp and wrapper from a bottle of Wincarnis.

**RADIO NORMANDY—cont.**

**10.0 p.m. ORCHESTRAL CONCERT**  
 Humoresque *Doorak*  
 Musette's Valse Song (La Bohème) *Puccini*  
 The Essa Co., 93 Chancery Lane, W.C.2 (and in Ramsgate), can put you in touch with property bargains in all parts of Kent.  
 Rondo Capriccio—Piano *Mendelssohn*  
 To be sure you are buying the genuine Maclean Brand Stomach Powder, look for the name Macleans, Ltd., Gt. West Road, London, on the carton.  
 Invitation to the Waltz *Weber*  
 Anitra's Dance (Peer Gynt Suite) *Grieg*  
 Cello Solo—Harlequinade... *Squire*  
 "Radio Pictorial"—every Friday, price 3d.  
 Danse Pivrale... *Chabrier*  
 Fantasia on the Melodies of Johann Strauss.

**10.30 p.m. CHARLES STEVENS' CONCERT**  
 LIGHT MUSIC  
 The Mousse Overture *Monckton*  
 Knave of Diamonds *Steele*  
 Winter Wonderland—Fox trot *Bernard*  
 Song—Love's Wisdom *Mordaunt*  
 Ting-a-ling Polka *St. Quentin*  
 Lehariana Selection *arr. Geiger*  
 By the Mountains in Spring *Leux*  
 The Sweetheart Waltz *Drake*  
 Read what Chas. Stevens' tuberculosis treatment has done for others. Free booklet from 204 Worple Road, S.W.20.

**11.0 p.m. REQUEST PROGRAMME OF AMERICAN SONGS**  
 Ole Faithful *Carr*  
 When you sell your old gold to Spink and Son, Ltd., 5 King Street, S.W.1, you know you're getting the highest value.  
 West Bound Freight *Brown*  
 The Cowboy's Last Wish.  
 Plan your summer holiday now—a visit to the International University Games in Budapest: next August.  
 Hallelujah, I'm a Bum *McLintock*

**11.15 p.m. "RADIO PICTORIAL" CELEBRITY CONCERT**  
*(Gramophone Records)*  
 Signature Tune—You Oughta be in Pictures.  
 A Nous la Liberté *Auric*  
 Alfredo Campoli and his Orchestra.  
 Albert Comes Back... *Edgar*  
 Stanley Holloway.  
 Out of Breath. *Nat Brusiloff and his Lido Venice Orchestra.*  
 Jack Payne Memories. *Jack Payne and his Band.*  
 Signature Tune—You Oughta be in Pictures. Have you seen this week's issue of "Radio Pictorial"? Price 3d.

**11.30 p.m. DANCE MUSIC**  
 Yip Noddy—Fox trot *Carr*  
 London on a Rainy Night *Slept*  
 The Sweetheart Waltz *Drake*  
 Don't You Cry When We Say Good-bye—Fox trot *Woods*  
 Roll Along Covered Wagon *Kennedy*  
 Rodriguez Pena—Tango *Greco*  
 When I Met My Girl in the Rain... *Damerell*  
 Things Are Looking Up—Fox trot *Grey*

**12 (Midnight) Club Concert for Oxbridge Listeners**  
 DANCE MUSIC  
 Hot Dogs and Sasparrilla *Whitcup*  
 Am I to Blame?—Fox trot *Baer*  
 Home James and Don't Spare the Horses—Waltz *Hillebrande*  
 Wild Honey—Fox trot *Hamilton*  
 Dancing with a Ghost—Fox trot... *Carter*  
 Let's Make Love—Waltz *Damerell*  
 You're not the Only Oyster in the Stew *Spina*  
 I Travel Alone—Fox trot *Coward*

**I.B.C. Time Signal.**  
**12.30 a.m. RADIO PICTURES BROADCAST**  
 Fifteen Minutes from one of Radio Pictures' New Films  
 If it's a Radio Pictures' Production you simply must see it.

**12.45 a.m. DANCE MUSIC**  
 Why Am I Blue?—Fox trot *de Rose*  
 The Continental *Magidon*  
 Fascination—Tango *Madrano*  
 Lady Rainbow—Novelty Fox trot *Damerell*

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

You'll be introduced to another Radio Pictures production to-night at midnight-thirty. Tune-in to RADIO NORMANDY (206 m.).

# Sunday (Continued)

**RADIO LUXEMBOURG**  
1,304 m., 230 Kc./s., 200 kW.

Announcer: S. H. C. Williams

12.30—1.0 p.m.

- DANCE MUSIC**
- Smoke Gets In Your Eyes—Fox trot *Harbach*
  - Dancing With a Ghost—Fox trot *Carter*
  - La Veeda—Rumba *Vincent*
  - If I Love Again—Fox trot *Murray*
  - I'm Gonna Wash My Hands of You—Fox trot *Pola*
  - St. Moritz Waltz *Hollander*
  - Looking for a Little Bit of Blue—Fox trot *Woods*
  - Give Me a Heart to Sing To—Fox trot *Washington*

1.30—2.0 p.m.

## LITTLEWOOD'S CELEBRITY CONCERT of Gramophone Records

A postcard to H. Littlewood Ltd., Liverpool, will bring you details of their wonderful Football Pools.

2.30—3.0 p.m.

## VERNON'S ALL-STAR VARIETY CONCERT (Gramophone Records)

- Signature Tune.
- Hits of the Year. *Primo Scala's Accordion Band.*
- Sweet Violets. *Bob Dickson.*
- If You Don't Want the Goods, Don't Maul 'Em *Cottrell*
- George Formby.*
- I'm in the Market for You. *Handley*
- Gracie Fields.*
- Why Should I Be Lonely? *Lovell*
- Jimmy Rodgers.*
- Gunner Joe *Edgar*
- Stanley Holloway.*
- Believe It or Not *Gifford*
- George Formby.*
- Signature Tune.
- Write now to Vernon's Pools, Liverpool, for Coupons for next Saturday's Football Matches.

3.45—4.0 p.m.

## GENE DENNIS

"The Woman with the Most Amazing Mind in the World"

- With the Wincarnis Orchestra Playing
- Signature Tune—This is Romance.
- Adorable *Whiting*
- My Design for Living *Revel*
- I'll Never be the Same *Malneck*
- Unless *Evans*
- Signature Tune—This is Romance.
- Programme Production by *Universal Programmes Corporation, Ltd.*

Listeners are invited to send their problems to Gene Dennis who will deal with as many as time allows. Write: Gene Dennis, c/o Wincarnis, 30 Bouverie Street, E.C.4, enclosing 1/4d. stamp and wrapper from a bottle of Wincarnis.

6.0—6.15 p.m.

## OUTDOOR GIRL CONCERT

With the Outdoor Girl herself giving you valuable hints on the art of make-up

Outdoor Girl Olive Oil Face Powder gives you a ravishing natural complexion.

9.15—9.30 p.m.

## THE KRUSCHEN FAMILY PARTY ON THE AIR

- Signature Tune—I Want to be Happy.
- The Sweetness of it All *Kisco*
- June in January *Robin*
- I Love You Very Much, Madame *Carr*
- As Long as I Live *Koehler*
- Okay Toots *Donaldson*
- Stay as Sweet as You Are *Revel*
- Blue in Love *Young*
- Signature Tune—I Want to be Happy.
- Programme Production by *Universal Programmes Corporation, Ltd.*
- Say good-bye to your aches and pains, they can't last when you begin taking *Kruschen Salts.*

**RADIO-CÔTE D'AZUR**  
(Juan-les-Plins)  
240 m., 1,249 Kc./s., 10 kW.

Announcer: Miss L. Bailet

10.30 p.m.

- MILITARY BAND CONCERT**
- Entry of the Gladiators *Fucik*
  - Serenade *Heykens*
  - The Squirrel Dance *Smith*
  - Weymouth Chimes *Hotogill*
  - A Merry Hunting Day *Partridge*
  - The Teddy Bears' Picnic *Bratton*
  - Valse Triste *Sibelius*
  - March Medley *Charlie*

11.0 p.m.

- CONCERT OF GRAMOPHONE RECORDS**
- Gold and Silver Waltz *Lehar*
  - Ernest Leggett's String Orchestra.*
  - Humming to You *Reaves*
  - The Three Ginx.* *Schmitt*
  - Maruschka*
  - Troise and his Mandoliers.*
  - Happy Memories.
  - The Pavement Artists.*
  - Love's Last Word is Spoken *Bixio*
  - Brian Lawrence and the Quagline Quartet.*
  - A Fly's Day Out *Kennedy*
  - Gracie Fields.*
  - Dancing Days. *Carroll Gibbons.*
  - Home on the Range *Goodwin*
  - Tex Richardson.*

11.30 p.m.

- ORCHESTRAL MUSIC**
- Die Fledermaus Waltz *Strauss*
  - Minuet *Boccherini*
  - Violin Solo—Estudiantina Waltz *Waldteufel*
  - Liebesträum *Liszt*
  - Pizzicato from Sylvia *Delibes*
  - Violin Solo—Souvenir *Drdla*
  - Souvenir d'Amour *Chuckerbury*
  - Jollity on the Mountains *Fdras*

12 (Midnight)

## DANCE MUSIC

1.0 a.m. I.B.C. Goodnight Melody and Close Down.

**I.B.C. SHORT WAVE  
EMPIRE TRANSMISSIONS**  
E.A. Q. (Madrid)  
30 m., 10,000 Kc./s., 20 kW.

Announcer: S. H. Gordon Box

12 (Midnight)

## PHILCO BROADCAST SPANISH MUSIC

- Philco Signature Tune.
- Adoracion—Blues *Uranga*
- Una Noche Feliz—Vals *Pagan*
- Bajo los Puentes de Paris—Vals.
- Morena Mia—Cancion Colombiana *Villarreal*
- Habana—Marcha Fox *Galarraga*
- El Espejo—Canción *Garcia*
- Corrio Llanero *Bonnet*
- Philco Signature Tune.
- Philco's 11-Valve All-Wave Receiver brings the world to your fireside. Details from Philco, Perivale, Middlesex.

12.30 a.m. I.B.C. Goodnight Melody.

**UNION RADIO, MADRID**  
274 m., 1,095 Kc./s., 15 kW.

Announcer: S. H. Gordon Box

1.0 a.m.

## DANCE MUSIC

- Love Thy Neighbour—Fox trot *Gordon*
- Love Me—Fox trot *Washington*
- Will You Dance Through Life With Me—Tango *Suabach*
- As Long as I Live—Fox trot *Koehler*
- Tinkle, Tinkle—Fox trot *Woods*
- When a Soldier's on Parade—Quick step *Sarony*
- Lullaby Lady—Waltz *Johnson*
- The River and Me—Fox trot *Dubin*
- Every Time I Look at You—Fox trot *Mort*
- Marcella—Rumba *Gottleid*
- When You've Got a Little Spring-time in Your Heart—Fox trot *Woods*
- Ill Wind—Fox trot *Arlen*
- At the Court of Old King Cole—Fox trot *Boyle*
- Isle of Capri—Slow Fox trot *Kennedy*
- Moonlight Down in Lover's Lane—Waltz *Pitman*
- 1.0 a.m. I.B.C. Goodnight Melody and Close Down.

# Monday February the Eleventh

**RADIO-NORMANDY**  
206 m., 1456 Kc./s.

## Morning Programme

8.15—8.45 a.m.

### VERNON'S

#### BREAKFAST-TIME BROADCAST

- CONCERT OF GRAMOPHONE RECORDS**
- Signature Tune.
  - Hungarian Dance No. 6 *Brahms*
  - The Hallé Orchestra.*
  - Tina *Kennedy*
  - Bob and Alf Pearson.*
  - Charlie Kunz Radio Selection of Montague Ewing's Novelty Tunes.
  - Piano Solo by Montague Ewing.*
  - Selection—The Belle of New York *Kerker*
  - Band of H.M. Coldstream Guards.*
  - I'm Lonesome for You Caroline *Walker*
  - Layton and Johnstone.*
  - The Dashing Marine *Crumit*
  - Frank Crumit with Orchestra.*
  - Russian Medley *Geiger*
  - Berliner Tanz Orchestra.*
  - Signature Tune.
  - Write immediately for your coupon for next Saturday's Football Matches to Vernon's Pools, Liverpool.

## Afternoon Programme

4.30 p.m.

### The I.B.C. Nursery Corner with the Uncles BIRTHDAY GREETINGS

4.45 p.m.

### Chichester, Bognor, Hastings and Eastbourne Concert

#### Part I—DANCE MUSIC

- Love Divided by Two—Fox trot *Robin*
- Wild Honey—Fox trot *Hamilton*
- The Moon was Yellow—Tango *Ahlerl*
- Winter Wonderland—Fox trot *Bernard*
- 5.0 p.m. Ingersoll Time Signal.
- Roll Along Covered Wagon—Fox trot *Kennedy*
- June in January—Fox trot *Robin*
- Cow and Gate Chocolate Milk—the perfect daily drink for growing children.
- It Happened When Young—Eyes Met Mine—Waltz *Akst*
- I'm on a See-Saw—Fox trot *Carter*
- Bile Beans can be taken with perfect safety by young and old alike. Sold in packets at chemists and stores everywhere.
- 5.15 p.m.

#### Part II—LIGHT MUSIC

- The Balkan Princess *Rubens*
- Selection—Blossom Time *Schubert*
- Free to knitters—beautifully illustrated booklet "Practical Knitting Hints." Also bargain price list Tuscan Wools Knitwear, Selwyn Knitwear Co., Brighton.
- A Birthday Serenade *Lincek*
- Song—Live and Love To-night *Johnstone*
- Destiny Waltz *Baynes*
- Live in Kent—the Garden of England.
- Property bargains offered by the *Essa Co., 22 Augusta Road, Ramsgate (and in London).*
- Pianoforte Solo—Smoke Gets in Your Eyes *Kern*
- Song—She Didn't Say Yes *Kern*
- Dreaming a Dream *Waller*

5.45—6.0 p.m.

### Part III—TROISE AND HIS MANDOLIERS (Gramophone Records)

- Argentina *Damerell*
- Peptalac, the instant predigested Cow and Gate Diet, is the perfect food for invalids. In the Hills of Colorado *Leon*
- Film fans will appreciate the luxury of the Shaftesbury, Apollo and Palace Cinemas in Portsmouth and Southsea.
- Beside the Singing Waters... *Kennedy*
- Maclean Brand Stomach Powder puts an end to digestive troubles—but it must be the genuine powder made by Macleans, Ltd., Gt. West Road, London.
- A Café in Vienna *Kennedy*

## Evening Programmes

**PARIS (Poste Parisien)**  
312 m., 959 Kc./s., 100 kW.

10.30 p.m.

- MILITARY BAND CONCERT**
- The Royal Welch Fusiliers March *Sousa*
  - The Chelsea Pensioners *Munro*
  - Savoy Hunting Medley *arr. Somers*
  - A Midsummer Night's Dream Selection *Mendelssohn*
  - The Policeman's Holiday *Ewing*
  - Preciosa *Weber*
  - Sussex by the Sea *Ward Higgs*

11.0 p.m. Ingersoll Time Signal. I.B.C. Goodnight Melody and Close Down.

**RADIO NORMANDY—cont.**

11.0 p.m.

## VARIETY CONCERT (Gramophone Records)

- The Continental *Magidon*
- What a Little Moonlight Can Do... *Woods*
- Expert advice and courteous treatment await you when you take your old gold and diamonds to Spink & Son, Ltd.
- I Do Like a Little Bit of Nougat *Clifford*
- Emilienne *Alexander*
- You'll find an unsuspected power in your radio set when you fit it with Vidor Batteries—6s. 6d. for 120 volts.
- Albert Comes Back... *Edgar*
- I'm Walkin' the Chalk Line *Nichols*
- You can tour Central Europe and visit the International University Games for as little as £15. Details from National Union of Hungarian Students.
- Sweetmeat Joe the Candy Man.
- We've Got a Lot to be Thankful For *Rader*

11.30 p.m.

## Club Concert for Hounslow Listeners

- Part I—MILITARY BAND MUSIC**
- Stars and Stripes March *Sousa*
  - Praeludium *Jarnfeld*
  - Cupid's Army *Sievier*
  - Selection—Jolanthe *Sullivan*
  - Wedding of the Rose *Jessel*
  - William Tell Overture *Rossini*
  - The Stein Song *Colcord*

12 (Midnight)

## Part II—DANCE MUSIC

- And the Big Bad Wolf Was Dead... *Burton*
- When I Met My Girl in the Rain... *Damerell*
- Love For Ever I Adore You *Sternenacht*
- Yip! Neddly—Fox trot *Carr*
- Stay as Sweet As You Are *Gordon*
- What Are You Going To Do *Lee*
- Panama—Rumba *Lambert*
- Carry Me Back to the Lone Prairie *Robinson*
- Looking for a Little Bit of Blue... *Woods*

I.B.C. Time Signal.

12.30 a.m.

## YANKEE NETWORK CONCERT

Arranged by the I.B.C. of London, Inc., Radio City, New York  
Another of a Series of  
Transcription Programmes  
Direct from America

12.45 a.m.

## DANCE MUSIC

- Your Head on My Shoulder *Adamson*
- I'm Lonesome for You, Caroline... *Walker*
- Lady Rainbow—Novelty Fox trot *Damerell*
- When's It Coming Round to Me? *Carr*

1.0 a.m. I.B.C. Goodnight Melody and Close Down.

**RADIO SAN SEBASTIAN**  
238 m., 1,258 Kc./s., 1 kW.

Announcer: S. H. Gordon Box

1.0 a.m.

## HALF-AN-HOUR OF VIOLIN AND PIANOFORTE SOLOS

1.30 a.m.

## ORCHESTRAL CONCERT

2.0 a.m. I.B.C. Goodnight Melody and Close Down.

## YANKEE NETWORK

**WNAC, BOSTON, MASS.**  
243.8 metres, 1,230 Kc./s., 2.5 kW.

**WEAN, PROVIDENCE, R.I.**  
384.4 metres, 780 Kc./s., 5 kW.

4.30—4.45 a.m. (11.30-11.45 p.m. E.S.T.)

## I.B.C. Concert

- Arranged by the I.B.C. of London, Inc., Radio City, New York.
- DANCE MUSIC BY THE GAUMONT  
BRITISH ORCHESTRA**
- Who's been Polishing the Sun? *Gay*
  - There's No Green Grass Round the Old North Pole *Lorraine*
  - What a Little Moonlight Can Do *Woods*
  - Things are Looking Up *Gay*

# Tuesday February the Twelfth

**RADIO NORMANDY**  
206 m., 1,456 Kc/s.

**Morning Programme**

8.15—8.45 a.m.

**VERNON'S  
BREAKFAST-TIME BROADCAST  
DANCE MUSIC**

Signature Tune.  
Yip! Neddy—Fox trot ... Carr  
I Think I Can—Fox trot ... Furber  
Old Missouri Moon—Waltz ... Leon  
Winter Wonderland—Fox trot ... Bernard  
A Needle in a Haystack—Fox trot ... Magidson

Oh! Can't you Hear that Guitar?  
—Tango ... Ingram  
Things are Looking Up—Fox trot ... Grey  
Signature Tune.  
Do you know about Vernon's Penny Pools for 12 results? For details write: Vernon's Pools, Liverpool.

**Afternoon Programme**

4.30 p.m.

The I.B.C. Nursery Corner  
with the Uncles  
BIRTHDAY GREETINGS

4.45 p.m.

**Torquay, Exeter, Plymouth and  
Devonport Concert**

Part I—DANCE MUSIC  
Signature Tune—The Night by the Sea.  
No! No! A Thousand Times No!  
—Waltz ... Sherman

When buying Maclean Brand Stomach Powder, be sure the signature Alex. C. Maclean appears on the carton.  
With Every Breath I Take—Fox trot ... Robin

Forgive—Tango ... Przebacz  
Who's Been Polishing the Sun?—Quick step ... Gay

5.0 p.m. Ingersoll Time Signal.  
My Whole Day is Spoiled—Fox trot ... Young

What a Little Moonlight Can Do—Fox trot ... Woods  
Vidor Batteries never let you down—and the price is so reasonable, 6s. 6d. for 120 volts.

I Love You Truly—Waltz ... King  
I'm in Love—Fox trot ... Simon

5.15 p.m.

Part II—MAREK WEBER  
AND HIS ORCHESTRA  
(Gramophone Records)

Blonde or Brunette—Waltz ... Waldteufel  
The Birmingham & Coventry Cycle Co., 149 Above Bar, has the largest selection of radio sets in Southampton.

I Kiss Your Lips ... Rudolph  
The Quaker Girl Waltz ... Monckton  
Cow and Gate Chocolate Milk—knocks the ill out of children.

Saschinka.  
Love's Last Word is Spoken ... Basso  
Selection—Lilac Time ... Schubert

If you're looking for a house in Deal or Walmer, consult the Essa Co., 22 Augusta Road, Ramsgate (and in London).  
St. Mary's Chimes ... J. Strauss  
Springtime Serenade ... Heyhens

5.45—6.0 p.m.

Part III—SONGS AT THE PIANO

Isle of Capri ... Kennedy  
The Very Thought of You ... Noble  
Peptalc, the instant predigested Cow and Gate diet for duodenal ulcer.

Judy ... Carmichael  
Over My Shoulder ... Woods  
When You've Got a Little Spring-time in Your Heart ... Woods

**Evening Programmes**

**PARIS (Poste Parisien)**  
312 m., 959 Kc/s., 100 kW.

10.30 p.m.

**VARIETY CONCERT**

Boston Two-step ... Everett  
They Didn't Believe Me ... Kern  
Piano Medley.  
Play To Me, Gypsy ... Kennedy  
Shadows on the Pavement ... Flanagan

I'm Hummin', I'm Whistlin', I'm Singin' ... Gordon  
A Ragtime Review ... Damerell  
There Was an Old Woman ... Damerell

11.0 p.m.

Ingersoll Time Signal.  
I.B.C. Goodnight Melody and Close Down.

**RADIO NORMANDY—cont.**

11.0 p.m. Request Programme

Compiled by The Reading Rhythm Club  
Swing Out ... Higginbotham  
Awful Sad ... Ellington  
Write to Chas. Stevens, 204 Worple Road, S.W.20, for details of tuberculosis treatment.  
Moon Glow ... Hudson  
Honeysuckle Rose ... Waller  
Gold, silver, precious stones—if they're saleable, Spink & Son, Ltd., will buy them.  
Feelin' My Way ... Lang  
Safeguard your health with a nightly dose of Bile Beans.  
Swanee Rhapsody ... Ellington  
Visit the Sixth International University Games in Budapest this August.  
Avalon ... Rose  
Your Mother's Son-in-Law ... Nicholls

11.30 p.m.

**LIGHT MUSIC**

Remembrance ... Melh  
June in January ... Robin  
Lady Be Good ... Garshwin  
Pianoforte Solo—Hop-o'-my-thumb Mayerl  
I'll String Along With You. ... Fernay  
Dona Conchita ... Hirsch  
An Old Lullaby ... Kennedy  
Beside the Singing Waters ... Kennedy

12 (Midnight)

**Club Concert for  
Brentford Listeners**

Part I—DANCE MUSIC  
Ache in My Heart—Fox trot ... Stevier  
There's No Green Grass Around the Old North Pole... Lorraine  
Don't Let It Bother You—Fox trot ... Gordon  
Carioca—Rumba ... Youmans  
You Turned Your Head—Fox trot ... Ellis  
Ole Faithful—Fox trot ... Carr  
The Phantom of a Song—Waltz ... Hall  
Hot Dogs and Salsaparilla—Fox trot ... Whitcup  
One Good Tune Deserves Another ... Furber

**I.B.C. Time Signal.**

12.30 a.m. Part II

That's the Way I Like to Hear You Talk—Fox trot ... Sigler  
Home, James, and Don't Spare the Horses—Comedy Waltz ... Hillebrand  
Tina—Tango ... Grofs  
In the Quiet of an Autumn Night... Ballard  
I'm on a See-saw—Fox trot ... Carter  
Paddy—Waltz ... O'Keefe  
Rollin' Home—Fox trot ... Hill  
I Saw Stars—Fox trot ... Sigler

1.0 a.m. I.B.C. Goodnight Melody and Close Down.

**I.B.C. SHORT WAVE  
EMPIRE TRANSMISSIONS**  
E.A.Q. (Madrid)  
30 m., 10,000 Kc/s., 20 kW.

12 (Midnight) NOVELTY BANDS

Song of the Vagabonds ... Frim'l  
The Clock is Playing ... Pierre  
Four Little Blackberries. ... Green  
Jovial Jasper ... Green  
Dreams.  
Cuckoo Waltz ... Jonasson  
Only a Rose ... Frim'l

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

**UNION RADIO, MADRID**  
274 m., 1,095 Kc/s., 15 kW.

1.0 a.m.

**DANCE MUSIC**  
All I Do is Dream of You—Fox trot ... Brown  
Miss Otis Regrets—Fox trot ... Porter  
Love in Bloom—Fox trot ... Robin  
Love is a Song—Waltz ... Noble  
Judy—Fox trot ... Carmichael  
Tango des Aveux—Tango ... Damaret  
Straight from the Shoulder ... Gordon  
Dearest—Slow Fox trot ... Carmichael  
I've Got You On My Mind ... Porter  
Yvonne—Waltz ... Nicholls  
Remember Me—Fox trot ... Miller  
Over My Shoulder—Fox trot ... Woods  
Madonna Mine—Tango Fox trot ... Sarony  
I Never Had a Chance—Fox trot ... Irving  
Spanish Love—Tango ... Bazan

2.0 a.m. I.B.C. Goodnight Melody and Close Down.

**RADIO LJUBLJANA**  
569 m., 527 Kc/s., 7 kW.

I.B.C. CONCERT  
9.30—10.0 p.m. ORCHESTRAL MUSIC

# Wednesday February the Thirteenth

**RADIO NORMANDY**  
206 m., 1,456 Kc/s.

8.15—8.45 a.m. **VERNON'S  
BREAKFAST-TIME BROADCAST  
REQUEST PROGRAMME**

Signature Tune.  
You Turned Your Head ... Ellis  
Cocktails for Two ... Johnston  
The Old Rustic Bridge by the Mill ... Skelly  
The Man on the Flying Trapeze ... O'Keefe  
Love (Wonderful Love) ... Leon  
Knightsbridge March ... Coates  
Selection—Evergreen ... Woods

Signature Tune.  
Vernon's new Penny Pool is proving an unqualified success. For details write: Vernon's Pools, Liverpool.

4.30 p.m. The I.B.C. Nursery Corner  
with the Uncles  
BIRTHDAY GREETINGS

4.45 p.m. **Isle of Wight, Ports-  
mouth and Southsea Concert**

Part I—DANCE MUSIC  
Earful of Music—Fox trot ... Donaldson  
Chas. Stevens, 204 Worple Road, S.W.20, offers free booklet on the treatment of tuberculosis.

You're Not the Only Oyster in the Stew Spina Moving? Take advantage of the expert service offered by Manchip & Co., 114 London Road, Portsmouth.

Water Under the Bridge—Fox trot ... Pollack  
Cow and Gate Chocolate Milk—the perfect daily drink for growing children.  
Cara Mia—Waltz.

5.0 p.m. Ingersoll Time Signal.  
When the New Moon Shines ... Woods  
Pardon My Southern Accent ... Mercer  
Buy your new radio from the Portsmouth Central Wireless Co., and take advantage of their generous part exchange terms.

Cuban Belle—Rumba ... Simons  
Alfred A. Jacobs of London Road and Commercial Road, Portsmouth, invite you to their Annual Stocktaking Sale. Feb. 15. Little Valley in the Mountains ... Kennedy

5.15 p.m.

Part II—A "KETELBEY" HALF-HOUR  
Dance of the Merry Mascoats.

Arriving daily! New fabrics and tweeds at Bulpitt's, Ltd., 29-41 King's Road, Southsea and 8 London Road, Portsmouth. Bells Across the Meadow.

The Clock and the Dresden Figures.  
Don't risk your health with cheap imitations—insist on genuine Maclean Brand Stomach Powder with the signature Alex. C. Maclean on the carton.

Devotion.  
At the Palais de Danse.  
The Essa Co., 93 Chancery Lane, W.C.2. (and in Ramsgate) offer property bargains in all parts of Kent.

The Cockney Lover.  
The Phantom Melody.  
The Portsmouth Central Wireless Company will demonstrate any Philco Model in your own home.

In a Monastery Garden.  
5.45—6.0 p.m.

Part III—THE MILLS BROTHERS  
(Gramophone Records)

My Gal Sal ... Dresser  
Dirt Dishin' Daisy ... Klein  
Peptalc, the instant predigested Cow and Gate diet for gastric trouble.  
Put On Your Old Grey Bonnet ... Murphy  
Fiddlin' Joe ... Cavanaugh

**PARIS (Poste Parisien)**  
312 m., 959 Kc/s., 100 kW.

10.30 p.m.

**TUNES FROM THE TALKIES AND SHOWS**

Love Divided by Two ... Robin  
Try to Forget (The Cat and the Fiddle) Kern  
Streamline Selection ... Ellis  
Indigestion sufferers—insist on the original Maclean Brand Stomach Powder, made by Macleans, Ltd., of the Gt. West Rd., London.

Stay As Sweet As You Are (College Rhythm) ... Gordon  
10.45 p.m. "RADIO PICTORIAL"  
CELEBRITY CONCERT

(Gramophone Records)  
Signature Tune—You Oughta be in Pictures.  
The Grasshopper and the Ants ... Morey  
The Four Bright Sparks.

The Three Sisters. (Victoria Hopper, Adele Dixon, and Esmond Knight). ... White  
Oriental Dance ... White  
Sir Dan Godfrey with the Bournemouth Municipal Orchestra.

Carry Me Back to the Lone Prairie Robison  
Signature Tune—You Oughta be in Pictures.  
Anticipate television—you can see your wireless favourites in "Radio Pictorial" on sale every Friday, price 3d.

11.0 p.m. Ingersoll Time Signal.  
I.B.C. Goodnight Melody and Close Down.

**RADIO NORMANDY—cont.**

11.0 p.m. Talkie Time

**TUNES FROM THE TALKIES AND SHOWS**

Signature Tune—Sittin' in the Dark.  
Selection—Brewster's Millions ... Noble  
Vidor, the British battery with the super charged cells, will make a wonderful difference to your radio set.

To-night Will Teach Me to Forget (The Merry Widow) ... Lehar  
I Only Have Eyes for You (Dames) Dubin  
Have you been wondering what to do with that old-fashioned silver? Sell it to Spink & Son, Ltd., 5 King Street, S.W.1.

Who's Been Polishing the Sun? (The Camels are Coming) ... Gay  
If I Had a Million Dollars (Transatlantic Merry-go-round) ... Clare

Be among the early comers at Alfred A. Jacobs Annual Sale—opening on Friday. Real bargains in fine furniture, at London Road and Commercial Road, Portsmouth. Theme Songs from Famous Films.

Taste the lure of Hungary this summer. Special terms arranged by the National Union of Hungarian Students, 177 Regent Street, W.1.

June in January (Here is My Heart) Robin  
Selection—Streamline.  
Signature Tune—Sittin' in the Dark.

11.30 p.m. Club Concert

for Ealing Listeners  
Part I—GRAMOPHONE RECORDS

Show Boat—Vocal Gems ... Kern  
Paul Whiteman with Mixed Chorus. ... King  
Melody at Dusk ... King  
Albert Sandler.

Marksmen Sam ... Edgar  
Stanley Holloway.  
Noel Coward Medley ... Coward  
Noel Coward.

Grinning ... Benatzky  
Primo Scala's Accordion Band.  
The Pig Got Up and Slowly Walked Away ... Burt  
Frank Crumit.

Dona Conchita—Java Espagnole... Fernay  
Dajos Bella and his Orchestra.  
Harry Champion—Old Time Medley. Harry Champion.

12 (Midnight)

**WALDORF ASTORIA  
BROADCAST  
DANCE MUSIC**

London on a Rainy Night—Fox trot ... Stept  
Love Divided by Two—Fox trot ... Robin  
Oh, Can't You Hear that Guitar? Ingram  
I Think I Can—Fox trot ... Furber  
Stay at the Waldorf Astoria ... the unofficial palace of New York. Telegraphic address: Waldorf, New York.

12.15 a.m.

**DANCE MUSIC**

When He Comes Home to Me... Robin  
One Little Kiss—Fox trot ... Kalmar  
Love—Waltz ... Leon  
Winter Wonderland—Fox trot ... Bernard

**I.B.C. Time Signal.**

12.30 a.m.

**DANCE MUSIC BY LEW STONE AND HIS BAND**

(Gramophone Records)  
Two Cigarettes in the Dark ... Webster  
When I Told the Village Belle... Kernell  
Speak Easy—Rumba ... Murphy  
P.S. I Love You—Fox trot ... Jenkins  
Faster and Faster—Fox trot ... Herbert  
Love in Bloom—Fox trot ... Robin

With My Eyes Wide Open I'm Dreaming—Fox trot ... Gordon  
Straight from the Shoulder ... Gordon

1.0 a.m. I.B.C. Goodnight Melody and Close Down.

**RADIO BARCELONA**  
377 m., 795 Kc/s., 8 kW.

Announcer: S. H. Gordon Box

1.0 a.m.

**SOLOS BY CHARLIE KUNZ AND REGINALD DIXON**

(Gramophone Records)  
The Charlie Kunz Radio Medley of Famous Waltz Tunes ... Tolchard Evans  
Speak to Me of Love ... Lenoir  
The Grasshopper's Dance ... Bucalossi  
The Kunz Medley.

Alice, Where Art Thou? ... Ascher  
The Swirl of the Kilt ... Ewing  
The Penguins' Patrol ... Reaves

1.30 a.m.

**TANGO BAND**

2.0 a.m. I.B.C. Goodnight Melody and Close Down.

Listen to the I.B.C. short-wave programme from E.A.Q. Madrid (30 m.) to-night (Tuesday) at midnight. Also on Thursday, Saturday, and Sunday

**Fifteenth**

**Friday  
February the Fifteenth**

**NORMANDY—cont.**

**AUDEVILLE**  
Gramophone Records)  
... .. Bernard  
... .. Frankau  
... .. Stevens, 204 Worple Road,

The Flying Trapeze ... O'Keefe  
... .. Mayerl  
Ltd., of 5 King Street, St.  
... .. are ready to pay top prices  
... .. diamonds.  
... .. of Mr. Wu ... Cottrell  
... .. of a thousand charms, is  
... .. venue for the International  
... .. Games.  
Fourth Form at St.  
... .. Hay  
... .. Big Broadcast.

**THE TALKIES AND SHOWS**

You (Yes Madam) Waller  
Admit (Hi-diddle-  
... .. Gibbons  
... .. Coward  
... .. Music (Kid Millions) Kahn  
... .. in (Evensong) Spoliansky  
Selection ... Archer  
... .. Around the Corner  
... .. Heart) Robin  
... .. (Kentucky Kernels) Kalmar

**Club Concert for  
Harrow Listeners**

**DANCE MUSIC—Part I**  
Roll Along Covered Wagon Kennedy  
When He Comes Home to Me Robin  
He's a Colonel from Kentucky... Tobias  
My Shawl—Rumba Johnson  
Dreamy Serenade—Fox trot Carr  
I'm on a See-Saw—Fox trot Carter  
Memories of Hours Spent With You Smyth  
Steak and Potatoes—Fox trot Brown  
Who Made Little Boy Blue? George

**I.B.C. Time Signal.**

12.30 a.m.

**Part II**  
The Continental—Fox trot Magidson  
Juanita—Waltz Norton  
Love Divided by Two—Fox trot Robin  
All I Do is Dream of You—Fox trot Freed  
I Bought Myself a Bottle of Ink... le Clerq  
I Love You Very Much Madame... Bond  
New Moon—Fox trot Brunelle  
Little Valley in the Mountains... Kennedy

1.0 a.m. I.B.C. Goodnight Melody and Close Down.

**I.B.C. SHORT WAVE  
EMPIRE TRANSMISSIONS**  
E.A.Q. (Madrid)  
30 m., 10,000 Kc./s., 20 kW.

12 (Midnight)

**ORCHESTRAL CONCERT**  
Light Cavalry Overture ... Suppé  
Orpheus in the Underworld ... Offenbach  
Pianoforte Solo—Scherzo in E Minor ... Mendelssohn  
Largo, Serse ... Handel  
I Pagliacci Selection ... Leoncavallo

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

**UNION RADIO, MADRID**  
274 m., 1,095 Kc./s., 15 kW.

1.0 a.m.

**DANCE MUSIC**  
Ballerina—One step Kennedy  
Near and Yet So Far—Fox trot Kester  
Las Perlas de tu Boca—Rumba Grenet  
Roses in the Wind—Fox trot Reaves  
Remember My Forgotten Man Dubin  
Dreamy Serenade—Slow Fox trot Carr  
The Breeze—Fox trot Hall  
It's Time to Say Good-night—Waltz Sacco  
I'm Gonna Take My Mother Out  
To-night—Fox trot Leon  
Little Dutch Mill—Fox trot Barris  
A Little Church Around the Corner Walker  
Night on the Desert—Fox trot Hill  
Roll on Blue Moon—Waltz Carlisle  
Madame Will You Walk—Fox trot Mireille  
Rollin' Home—Fox trot Hill

2.0 a.m. I.B.C. Goodnight Melody and Close Down.

**RADIO NORMANDY**  
206 m., 1,456 Kc./s.

**Morning Programme**

8.15—8.45 a.m.

**VERNON'S  
BREAKFAST-TIME BROADCAST**

**LIGHT MUSIC**  
Signature Tune.  
Selection—Lilac Time ... Schubert  
Song—An Old Lullaby ... Hirsch  
Anitra's Dance from Peer Gynt  
Suite ... Grieg  
Pianoforte Solo—Tea for Two ... Caesar  
Alpine Memories ... arr. Winter  
Song—Two Hearts That Beat in  
Waltz Time ... Stolz  
The Merry Widow Waltz ... Lehar  
Signature Tune.

Every football enthusiast should write to Vernon's Pools, Liverpool, for Football Coupons.

**Afternoon Programme**

4.30 p.m.

**The I.B.C. Nursery Corner  
with the Uncles**

**BIRTHDAY GREETINGS**  
All the vitamins are contained in Cutey Cream Toffee—the sweet with the tantalising flavour.

4.45 p.m.

**Bournemouth, Weymouth,  
Southampton and Winchester  
Concert**

**Part I—DANCE MUSIC**  
If I Had a Million Dollars—Fox trot Mercer  
Here Is My Heart—Fox trot Robin  
I'm Lonesome for You, Caroline—Waltz Walker  
Lady Rainbow—Novelty Fox trot Damerell  
5.0 p.m. Ingersoll Time Signal.  
What are You Going to Do?—Fox trot Lee  
Fascination—Tango ... Medrano  
If he talks about the cakes his mother used to make, bring yours up to standard with Bargee Self Raising Flour.  
Long May We Love—Fox trot Freed  
He Didn't Even Say Good-bye—Fox trot Sigler

5.15 p.m.

**Part II—LIGHT ORCHESTRAL MUSIC**  
Dream of the Ocean ... Gung'l  
Minuet ... Mosart  
Song—Only a Rose ... Frim'l  
Whispering Flowers ... von Blon  
My Lady Dainty ... Hesse  
Whether you're looking for a bungalow at £395 or a house at £1,500, the Essa Co., 22 Augusta Road, Ramsgate (and in London), can help you.  
Song—Softly as in a Morning Sunrise ... Romberg  
Selection of Hermann Lohr's Songs.  
Echoes from the Pusztá ... Ferraris

5.45—6.0 p.m.

**Part III—ORGAN RECITAL**  
Famous Tauber Memories.  
"Radio Pictorial" is published every Friday, price 3d.  
Unrequited Love ... Lincke  
Hawaiian Guitar and Organ—Oh! Muki, Muki, Oh! ... de Rose  
Don't be misled into buying cheap imitations—every genuine bottle of Maclean Brand Stomach Powder bears the signature Alex. C. Maclean on the carton.  
Blackpool Switchback.

**Evening Programmes**

**PARIS (Poste Parisien)**  
312 m., 959 Kc./s., 100 kW.

10.30 p.m.

**BILE BEANS'  
CELEBRITY CONCERT**  
(Gramophone Records)

Signature Tune—Young and Healthy.  
Roll Along, Covered Wagon Kennedy  
Jay Wilbur and his Band.  
Pianoforte Solo—Hop-o-my-thumb Mayerl  
Billy Mayerl.  
If I Had a Million Dollars ... Mercer  
The Boswell Sisters.  
Alice Blue Gown ... Tierney  
Olive Groves.  
When My Ship Comes In ... Kahn  
Eddie Cantor.

**PARIS (Poste Parisien)—cont.**

10.30 p.m.—Bile Beans Concert continued  
Youth and Vigour March Lautenschlager  
Band of H.M. Coldstream Guards.  
Marksman Sam (Stanley Holloway) Edgar  
Rosita (Gerald's Tango Orchestra) Stuart  
Signature Tune—Young and Healthy.  
Face the treacherous months without fear fortified by that nightly dose of Bile Beans.

11.0 p.m. Ingersoll Time Signal.  
I.B.C. Goodnight Melody and Close Down.

**RADIO NORMANDY—cont.**

11.0 p.m. TUNES OF YESTERDAY  
Yip-I-Addy-I-Ay ... Cobb  
When You and I Were Young, Maggie.  
Hidden treasure—romantic, but unpractical. Sell it to Spink & Son, Ltd., 5 King Street, S.W.1.  
José Collins Memories.  
Burlington Bertie from Bow Hargreaves  
Write to Chas. Stevens, 204 Worple Road, S.W.20, for details of tuberculosis treatment, The Naughty Nineties.  
The Chocolate Soldier Oscar Strauss  
Tours to Hungary from £15 to £20, can be arranged through the National Union of Hungarian Students, 177 Regent Street, W.1.  
Lily of Laguna ... Stuart  
Take Bile Beans—the short cut to radiant health.  
The Man who Broke the Bank at Monte Carlo ... Gilbert  
Maid of the Mountains Fraser Simson

**11.35 p.m.  
"RADIO PICTORIAL"  
CELEBRITY CONCERT**  
(Gramophone Records)

Signature Tune—You Oughta be in Pictures.  
I'm in Love—Fox trot ... Simon  
Roy Fox and his Band.  
The Three Little Pigs.  
Walt Disney Impressions.  
Selection—The Three Sisters ... Kern  
Adele Dixon, Esmond Knight Kern, and Chorus.  
Pros and Cons (Ronald Frankau) Frankau  
Smoke Gets in Your Eyes ... Kern  
Carroll Gibbons and his Boy Friends.  
Soft Lights and Sweet Music  
Devised by Croom Johnson  
Elisabeth Welch.  
The Merry Brothers ... Gennin  
Bournemouth Municipal Orchestra, conducted by Sir Dan Godfrey.  
Signature Tune—You Oughta be in Pictures.  
The radio world comes before you in news, gossip and pictures in the pages of "Radio Pictorial" price 3d.

12 (Midnight)

**Club Concert for  
Hornsey Listeners**  
**Part I—DANCE MUSIC**  
Whistle, My Love, and I'll Come to You—Fox trot Carr  
June in January—Fox trot Robin  
Winter Wonderland—Fox trot Bernard  
She's an Old-fashioned Girl—Waltz Johnson  
Carolina—Fox trot Brown  
Jingle Bells—Fox trot ...  
If I Love Again—Fox trot Murray  
Argentina Paso doble ... Damerell  
Stay as Sweet as You Are ... Gordon

**I.B.C. Time Signal.**

12.30 a.m. **Part II**  
College Rhythm—Fox trot Gordon  
Water Under the Bridge—Fox trot Pollack  
Moonlight is Silver—Waltz Sigler  
No! No! A Thousand Times No! Sherman  
Have a Little Dream on Me ... Rose  
Parmi Toutes les Fleurs—Tango ... Ebling  
Rock and Roll—Fox trot Whiting  
Wild Honey—Fox trot Hamilton  
1.0 a.m. I.B.C. Goodnight Melody and Close Down.

**RADIO VALENCIA**  
352.9 m., 850 Kc./s., 2 kW.

Announcer: S. H. Gordon Box  
1.0 a.m. **LIGHT MUSIC**  
Sunny Madrid ... Charlier  
Roses ... Gregory  
Accordion Solo—Waltz Murela ... Cwelier  
The Land of Smiles ... Lehar  
Tell Me To-night ... Spoliansky  
Temptation ... Freed  
Coffee in the Morning ... Dubin  
Happy ... Lupino  
1.30 a.m. **GRAMOPHONE RECORDS**  
2.0 a.m. I.B.C. Goodnight Melody and Close Down.

If it bears the signature Alex. Maclean on the carton, it's the genuine Maclean Brand Stomach Powder.  
The Sweetheart Waltz ... Drake  
And the Big Bad Wolf was Dead—Fox trot Burton  
One Night of Love—Fox trot Scherzinger  
5.0 p.m. Ingersoll Time Signal.  
Smoke Gets in Your Eyes—Slow Fox trot Harbach  
Ask your radio dealer for Vidor Batteries—6s. 6d. for 120 volts.  
When My Ship Comes In—Fox trot Donaldson  
Femme et Roses—Tango ... Cibolla  
Cow and Gate Chocolate Milk—knocks the ill out of children.  
A Needle in a Haystack—Fox trot Magidson

5.15 p.m. **Part II—TEA TIME VARIETY**  
Morning in the Village—Polka.  
Buy a Jar of Cook's "Pavilion" Chutney. Stocked by all leading grocers throughout Kent, Sussex, Surrey, Hampshire, and London.  
Tina ... Kennedy  
Honolulu Bay.  
Silver Threads Among the Gold ... Resford  
You'll find over 700 cycles to choose from in the showrooms of the Birmingham and Coventry Cycle Co., Ltd., 149 Above Bar, Southampton.  
In a Clock Store ... Orth  
You've Got to Admit ... Gibbons  
See them for yourself ... the wonderful property bargains offered by the Essa Co., 22 Augusta Road Ramsgate (and in London) Teasing Tongue Twisters.  
Selection—Twenty Million Sweethearts ... Dubin

5.45—6.0 p.m. **Part III—BALALAIKA ORCHESTRA**  
Down the Paved Street.  
"Radio Pictorial" is published every Friday, price 3d.  
Faun—Waltz ... Andreef  
Along Petersburg.  
Whether you're seeking fun and games or peace and quietness you'll be satisfied at Martin's Club, 50 Middle Street, Brighton.  
Moment Musical ... Schubert

**Evening Programmes**

**PARIS (Poste Parisien)**  
312 m., 959 Kc./s., 100 kW.

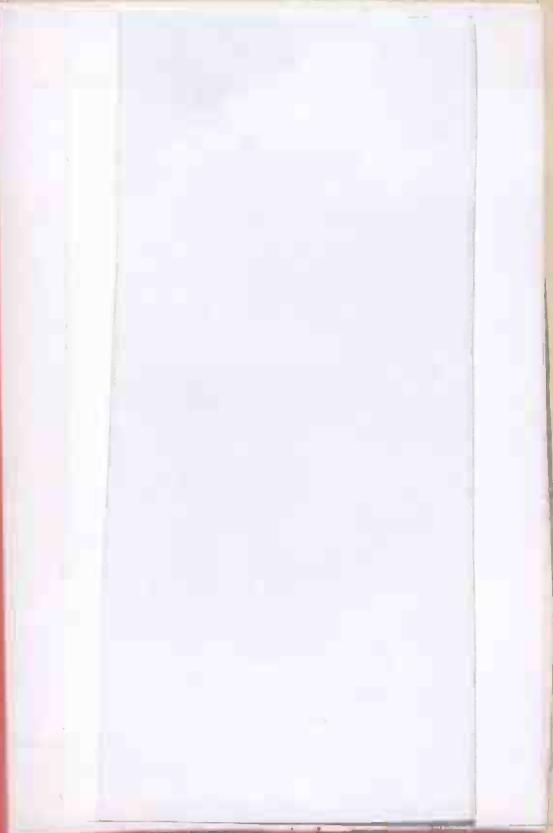
10.30 p.m.

**ORCHESTRAL CONCERT**  
Carlsbad Doll Dance ... Pleier  
Songs of Gershwin ... arr. Gouday  
Summer Afternoon Idyll ... Coales  
Tchaikowskiana ... arr. Hand  
Souvenir d'Ukraine ... Ferraris  
Maid of the Mountains Selection  
Fraser Simson  
Hungarian Dance No. 6 ... Brahms

11.0 p.m. Ingersoll Time Signal.  
I.B.C. Goodnight Melody and Close Down.



Jack Hylton and his orchestra in rehearsal. One of their popular records—*Musical Comedy Medley*—will be given in William S. Murphy's *Celebrity Concert from Radio Normandie* at 10.30 a.m.



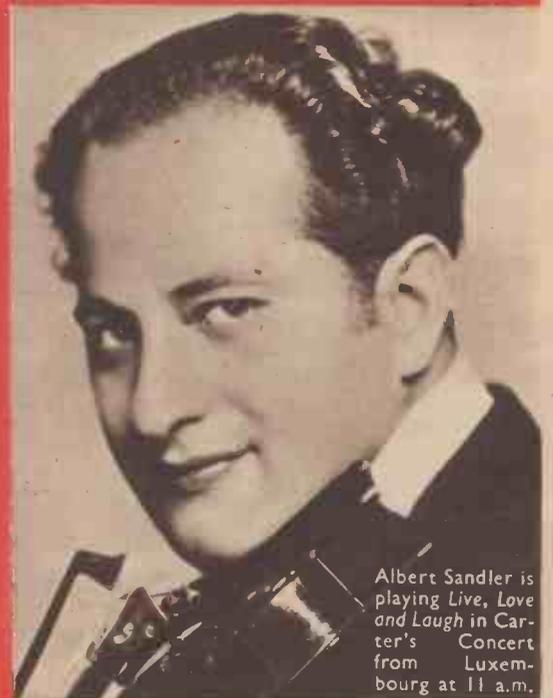
**THIS SUNDAY'S  
VARIETY  
FROM  
THE CONTINENT**



Joan and Peggy, the singing and dancing twins, have been appearing with great success. They broadcast on January 27 in the *Ovaltine Concert from Luxembourg*.



Eddie Cantor, seen here with his wife and daughters, recently made his radio debut in this country with great success. One of his records is included in the *Radio Pictorial Celebrity Concert from Radio Normandy* at 9.30 a.m.



Albert Sandler is playing *Live, Love and Laugh* in *Carter's Concert from Luxembourg* at 11 a.m.

# Luxembourg Programmes—

Continued from page Fifteen

- 8 a.m. News Bulletins (in French and German).
- 12 noon. Radio Luxembourg Orchestra.
- Une Nuit de Mai.  
Valse c el ebre.  
Paillasse.  
S er enade.  
Goliardica.  
Retraite aux Flambeaux.  
La Czarine.  
Auf Wiederh oren.
- 1.5 p.m. Gramophone Concert.  
Souvenir de Sorrente.  
Kannst Du pfeifen, Johanna.  
Stormy Weather.  
La Chauve-Souris.  
Une Soir ee chez Paul Lincke.  
Heut' fahr' ich mit Dir in die Natur.  
L'Op era de quat' Sous.
- 6.30 p.m. Light Music and Dance music.
- 7-7.15 p.m. Wm. P. Hartley, Ltd.  
Carroll Gibbons and the Boy Friends with Anne Lenner.  
Signature Tune—"El-Silvo."  
I Wish I Were Twins.  
Sweetheart I'm Dreaming of You.  
I Can't Give You Anything But Love.  
Your Mother's Son-in-Law.
- GERMAN EVENING.
- 7.40 p.m. Recital by Therese Runau.  
Berceuse.  
La Valse des Elfes.  
Gebirgslied.  
Mauskatzchen.
- 8 p.m. News Bulletins (in French and German).
- 8.20 p.m. Radio Luxembourg Orchestra (T.S.F. Programme)  
"Coppelia" (Leo. Delibes).  
Minuet (Debussy).  
Norwegian Dance (Grieg).  
Cort ege nuptial (Rubinstein).
- 8.40 p.m. Song Recital by Alice Schaus-Arend.  
Schubert.  
Gretchen am Spinnrad.  
Du bist die Ruh.  
Erlkonig.  
N ahe des Geliebten.  
Der Sch afer und der Reiter.  
Schumann.  
Der arme Peter.
- 9.15 p.m. Gala Concert by the Radio Luxembourg orchestra:  
Violinist: Maurits van den Berg.  
Concerto for violin and orchestra (Dvorak) Divertissement.
- 10.5 p.m. German Gramophone Concert of chamber music:  
Sonata Op. 12 No. 1. (Beethoven) recorded by Yehudi Menuhin and Hubert Giessen.
- 10.30 p.m. Littlewood's Concert of Dance Music.
- FRIDAY
- 7.45 a.m. Gramophone Concert.  
Der eiserne Grenadier.  
Pr aludium.  
Marionettenwachtparade.  
R eve de la Bergere.
- 8 a.m. News Bulletins (in French and German).
- 12 noon. Radio Luxembourg Orchestra.
- Ilka.  
Einmal kommt der Tag.  
H ansel und Gretel.  
Nautilus.
- 12.30 p.m. Radio Luxembourg Orchestra.  
Sizilietta.  
Le Troubadour.  
Berceuse.  
Les Saltimbanques.
- 1.5 p.m. Gramophone concert.  
La Fille du R egiment.  
Anacreon.  
Mefisto Waltz No. 1.  
Athalie.
- 6.30 p.m. Light Music and dance music.
- 7.30 p.m. French Racing Results.
- DUTCH EVENING.
- 7.40 p.m. Gramophone concert.  
Le Roi malgr e lui.  
Polonaise.  
Le Prophete.
- 8 p.m. News Bulletins (in French and German)
- 8.20 p.m. Radio Luxembourg Orchestra (T.S.F. Programme).  
Danse espagnole.  
Menuet des Follets.  
Marche hongroise.
- 8.40 p.m. Radio Luxembourg Orchestra.  
Danse de la Bayad ere.  
Rococo Gavotte.  
Pour un Baiser.  
Chanson du Printemps.  
Mattinata.  
Manon.
- 9.10 p.m. Rimmel Gramophone Concert.  
La Capinera.  
Lakm e.  
Andaluza.  
Too late to-morrow.
- 9.25 p.m. Relay from Luxembourg Cathedral of an organ recital by Albert Leblanc.  
Pr elude et Fuge (J. S. Bach).  
Pr elude, Fuge and Variations (C. Franck).  
Toccata (E. Gigout).
- 9.55 p.m. Songs from Operetta by Iken Donges-Sprenke.  
The Merry Widow.  
Le Czarewitch.  
La Chauve-Souris.  
La derni ere Valse.  
Lauf ins Gl uck.
- 10.25 p.m. Radio Luxembourg Dance Orchestra directed by Ferry Juza.
- SATURDAY
- 7.45 a.m. Gramophone concert.  
Hello Kid, have a Walk.  
Kiss me.  
Dolor es.  
Mon dernier R eve.  
Phonomanie.
- 8 a.m. News Bulletins (in French and German).
- 12 noon. Radio Luxembourg Orchestra.  
El Guarany.  
Madame Butterfly.  
Parade des Poup ees.  
Krolls Ballkl ange.  
Une Nuit sur le Mont Chauve.
- 12.45 p.m. Radio Luxembourg Orchestra (T.S.F. Programme).  
La Glace, la Gr ele, la Neige.  
Sous les Tilleuls.  
Rhapsodie en Do.
- 1.5 p.m. Gramophone Concert Mignon.  
Nocturnes (Claude Debussy).  
L'Enfant produige (Claude Debussy).

Continued on page 37

Keep up the  
**OXO**  
Habit—  
Its Benefits  
**Proved**  
by Millions

17/35

LISTEN IN TO  
**COPE'S**  
FOOTBALL POOLS  
SPORTSMEN'S 1/2-HOUR  
CELEBRITY CONCERT

Luxembourg  
1304 metres - Long Wave  
Every Sunday 7.30-8 p.m.

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Please send me details of your Weekly List of Pools. I am over 21.

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Address \_\_\_\_\_

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County \_\_\_\_\_

COPE'S POOLS, 114, 42, New Bridge Street, London, E.C.4.

5 LEAGUES NOTHING BARRED

Confirmed Dividends PAID THIS SEASON

POOL 1	10 Results	10000%
POOL 2	6 Results	406%
POOL 3	8 Results	3315%
POOL 4	4 Away	3520%
POOL 5	5 Results	1225%
POOL 6	12 Correct	32,544%
	12 Results	11 Correct
		12,968%

# Mr. Davy Burnaby

requests the pleasure of your company  
at a Radio Party  
from Radio Luxembourg  
on Sunday evening, from 6.30-7 p.m.  
to hear

## the "Rinsoptimists"

A hilarious Concert Party  
in your own home! New  
jokes — real laughs and  
your favourite songs.

Tune in to the Rinso Programmes  
from Radio Luxembourg.  
1304 m., 230 kc/s., 200 kW.  
6.30-7 p.m. every Sunday.

R2088-52

### Simultaneous Broadcast

Continued from page six

of surprise. "Inspector . . . look at this."  
"I know. I know," replied Pitting wearily,  
"there's a bullet hole in the loud-speaker fabric.  
Yes, that's another puzzle. There were two shots  
fired, Spurrier. One went astray and mucked up  
the set. The other . . . well, you've seen what  
that did. But who fired them? And why weren't  
they heard? Possibly one shot might escape  
detection—but two shots in a London flat . . .  
unheard. . . ."

The comedian turned to go, accepting Pitting's  
worried gesture as a signal for dismissal.  
At the door, he paused.

"If you want any details about . . . er . . .  
my movements last night, I—"

"Thank you, Mr. Spurrier," answered Pitting  
suavely, "I have already checked up on you."

Alone in the flat, the inspector tried to get to  
grips with the problem before the arrival of the  
higher officials from Scotland Yard, whom he  
expected at any moment. He regarded the new  
super-het thoughtfully.

Suddenly he started. His eyes goggled. His  
mouth opened and remained in a foolish gape.

For six "pips" came from the loud-speaker. A  
momentary hush and then a cheerful voice:  
"Good morning, everybody."

Incredulity changed to resolution in the  
inspector's eyes. He strode to the door, shouting  
as he went.

A succession of telephone calls followed. The  
flat was soon peopled with an extraordinary group  
of men who came and went with strange tools in  
their hands. The porter was called in and ques-  
tioned extensively. Five minutes later, Inspector  
Pitting was on his way to a factory in North  
London.

Half-an-hour later, Anton Gluck was protesting  
indignantly to a couple of sceptical detectives  
that he would bring down the vengeance of the  
Italian consul upon their perfidious heads if they  
did not. . . .

But such protests are familiar and profitless.

The Brent murder case will always be regarded  
as one of the triumphs of Pitting's career.

Yet he continually protests that it was the  
merest luck that handed him the clue to the most  
diabolically ingenious murder of the radio age.

"You see," he is never tired of explaining to  
curious friends, "when I heard the wireless set  
working, I realised that no bullet could have entered  
the loudspeaker. Otherwise it would have smashed  
the chassis to pieces. I ordered in some experts to  
take the set apart.

"They found that a revolver, set at full cock,  
had been built into the loud-speaker, the barrel  
pointing directly at the centre of the speaker gauze.  
The core of the speaker had been shifted a few  
inches lower. Attached to the trigger of the  
revolver—the mechanism of the weapon had been  
filed down—was a piece of wire, which led to the  
main switch of the instrument. The wire was so  
tightly stretched and so cleverly arranged that  
pressure on the switch reacted on the revolver  
trigger.

"So that if anyone switched on the set, the  
revolver automatically was discharged. Gluck?  
Oh, yes, I'm coming to him. I found that the new  
set had been delivered to Brent the morning of the  
murder. A letter enclosed just bore the words  
'From a grateful admirer.'

"But recognising some marks inside the set I  
traced the manufacturers. They had built the set  
to the special order of Mr. Anton Gluck. No, of  
course they didn't build in the revolver. Gluck,  
or some of his shady associates, did that. It wasn't  
really a very complicated job.

"Gluck knew that Brent always made a point  
of doing his wireless listening alone. So that when  
the poor fellow bent over his new set to switch  
it on, off went the gun and the bullet tore out of the  
loud-speaker, getting him in the chest. He fell  
backward into the chair where we found him.

"But Gluck should have removed the loud-  
speaker and silenced the set. Of course, he knew  
that if the set kept on playing perhaps nobody  
would notice the shot."

"A most ingenious crime," the inspector's  
listeners usually exclaim at this point, and:

"Quite," Pitting invariably replies, "a simulta-  
neous broadcast, if you follow my meaning.  
Death—and the National Programme."

The wheel of  
fortune turns up  
new opportunities daily.  
The Stars reveal them and  
tell you how to take advantage of them. Consult  
the stars about Business, Love, Courtship,  
Marriage ties, travel, speculation, knowing friends  
from enemies, lucky and unlucky periods  
and other information of untold value. Send  
exact date and place of birth (hour if known)  
for a FREE forecast of your future by Professor  
El-Tanah. Write your full name and address  
plainly. You need send no money but, if you  
wish, you may enclose 3d. to cover postal and  
clerical expenses. The startling predictions of the  
Stars often lead to unexpected fortune and happi-  
ness, which might otherwise never be obtained.  
Act now and post to-day.

**PROFESSOR EL-TANAH**  
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JERSEY - CHANNEL ISLANDS

## VERNON'S Britain's LARGEST & BEST NOTHING BARRED FOOTBALL POOLS

Tune in to  
**PARIS (POSTE PARISIEN)** <sup>(312 metres)</sup>  
Every Saturday night at 11.15 p.m. for  
ALL-STAR VARIETY CONCERT and  
declaration of dividends.  
**RADIO LUXEMBOURG** <sup>(1,304 metres)</sup>  
Every Sunday afternoon at 2.30 p.m. for ALL-  
STAR VARIETY CONCERT, during which  
previous day's dividends will be announced.

Send for details of the famous Nothing Barred  
pools that consistently pay record dividends

**VERNON & CO.**  
The Russell Building, LIVERPOOL

# The WOMAN LISTENER WHITE AS MILK FINE AS SILK

This week JANE CARR tells you the way in which the too-oily skin can be reformed to true loveliness

**M**OST women's skins are too oily or too dry. If they tend to be oily, it means that the glands do too much work and allow the oil to penetrate the pores of the skin. The danger of this is that the pores become clogged, become enlarged, and lead to black-heads or worse ills.

If your skin is greasy, use plenty of soap—a mild complexion one—because there is nothing so good for drying up a damp complexion. There are also greaseless liquid cleansers which you can use if you prefer.

Every evening you must wash with lukewarm—not hot—water and soap. Then rinse with plenty of cold water and a stiff rubber sponge. Next, take a pad of cotton-wool, soak this in skin freshener or a mild astringent, and slap it smartly all over your face. Leave it on for five minutes and rinse again with cold water. This closes the pores for the night, and defeats the oil glands at their work of secreting more oil while you sleep.

In the morning, sponge your face with warm water to which has been added a tablespoonful of borax to every quart. Follow up with another refreshing splash of astringent.

You will find that a liquid powder base—the kind that has a sediment of powder—will give a lovely finish to your complexion which will defeat any suggestion of shine. And your powder should be of the very finest texture obtainable.

Remember that steaming and hot water with which you may have to treat enlarged pores will leave the pores in a relaxed condition subject to further trouble unless you follow up the steaming with a cold rinse, and an application of astringent or freshener.

Weekly face packs are helpful. You can get oatmeal or almond meal from the perfumery department of any store ready prepared for beauty purposes. Put the meal in a saucer and make a thin paste by adding buttermilk. After you have washed your face, spread on the paste and leave it there for a quarter of an hour. Rinse it off with cool water.

There are excellent facial packs ready made which you can buy to save yourself the trouble of mixing your own. Also, mild astringent lotions, which brace up the muscles of the skin and correct enlarged pores. If your skin is very greasy, it would be well worth your while to use such a lotion regularly,



Shining hair, blue eyes, and a complexion of perfect cream—that's Jane Carr

specially at the sides of the nose and between the chin and the lower lip to prevent black-heads or to get rid of them.

One last word about the actual method of dealing with black-heads if they appear. For a very greasy skin, a black-head extractor, which is bought from your chemist, is the most satisfactory method to follow. When you buy it, be sure that it has nicely rounded edges that cannot injure your skin.

Boil up the extractor for five minutes, then let it cool until it is the right temperature for use. Wash your face well, and bathe the spots in hot water. Then press the extractor over each black-head and ease them out one by one.

Don't forget the final rinse with cold water and astringent.

To prevent the recurrence of black-heads, give yourself a rubber nail-brush massage every night for a week. Spread on your face plenty of skinfood of a rather heavy type, and rub it in with the bristles of the brush in circular movements. Then rinse the face with cold water and pat it dry.



Every woman has the right to a smooth, fine skin, a fresh complexion, sparkling eyes and shining hair. Jane Carr, RADIO PICTORIAL'S Beauty Editress, aims at showing every woman how she can attain these essentials of loveliness. Everybody, however, has her own personal problems that cannot be discussed in general terms. If you need personal advice, please write to Jane Carr (enclosing a stamped addressed envelope) and she will be pleased to give you her advice.

*Skin Freshener has a tonic effect on a relaxed, oily skin. Always use it after applying your cleansing cream, and let it dry on the face*

A KNITTED JERSEY  
for SONNY

WHAT little boy wouldn't be proud of a jersey like this, and what mother wouldn't be proud of having made it?

**Materials.**—7 oz. Copley's "Speedini" wool, 1 pair No. 9 needles, 1 pair No. 5 needles, 6 buttons, 2 press studs.

**Measurements.**—Length from top of shoulder, 15 in. Width all round at underarm, 24 in. Length of sleeve seam, 10½ in.

**Tension.**—Using No. 5 needles, work to produce 4½ sts. and 6 rows to 1 square inch.

**Abbreviations.**—K., knit; p., purl; st., stitch; tog., together.

**THE BACK**

Using No. 9 needles, cast on 52 sts. Working into the back of the sts. on the 1st row only, proceed as follows:—

**1st row**—\*\* K. 1, p. 1. Repeat from \*\* to the end. Repeat this row until 2¼ in. of ribbing have been worked.

**Next row**—Increase by working into the front and back of the 1st st. rib to the last st. increase in the last st. Using No. 5 needles, proceed in smooth fabric as follows:—

**1st row**—Knit. **2nd row**—K. 1, p. to the last st., k. 1. Repeat these 2 rows until the work measures 10½ in. from the commencement, finishing at the end of a p. row.

**Shape the armholes** by casting off 2 sts. at the beginning of the next 2 rows, then decrease by working 2 sts. together at both ends of the next 4 k. rows. There are now 42 sts. on the needle. Continue in smooth fabric without further shaping until the work measures 4 in. from the commencement of the armhole shaping, finishing at the end of a p. row.

**Shape the shoulders as follows:—**

**1st row**—K to the last 4 sts. then to avoid a hole in turning bring the wool forward, slip the next unworked st. on the left-hand needle on to the right, wool to the back again, pass the slipped st. back on to the left-hand needle. *Turn.*

**2nd row**—P. to the last 4 sts. wool to the back of the work. Slip the next unworked st. on the left-hand needle on to the right wool forward, pass the slipped st. back on to the left-hand needle. *Turn.*

**3rd row**—K. to the last 8 sts., turn as before.

**4th row**—P. to the last 8 sts., turn as before.

**5th row**—K. 5, cast off 16 sts., k. to the end.

**6th row**—K. 1, p. 12. **7th row**—Cast off.

**8th row**—Rejoin the wool at the neck edge of the remaining sts., p. to the last st., k. 1.

**9th row**—K. Cast off purlwise.

**THE FRONT**

**The Pocket Pieces.** Using No. 5 needles, cast on 13 sts. Working into the back of the sts. on the 1st row only, proceed in smooth fabric for 2½ in., finishing at the end of a p. row.

Slip these sts. on to a spare needle.

Work another piece in the same manner.

Using No. 9 needles, cast on 52 sts. Working into the back of the sts. on the 1st row only, proceed as for the back until the work measures 4¼ in. from the commencement, finishing at the end of a p. row.

**Next row**—K. 6 (p. 1, k. 1) 6 times p. 1, k. 16 (p. 1, k. 1) 6 times p. 1, k. 6.

**Next row**—K. 1, p. 5 (k. 1, p. 1) 6 times k. 1, p. 16 (k. 1, p. 1) 6 times k. 1, p. 5, k. 1.

**Next row**—K. 6, cast off 13 sts. in rib for a pocket, k. the following 15 sts., making 16 sts. on the right-hand needle after the casting off, cast off 13 sts., k. to the end.

**Next row**—K. 1, p. 5, take up a pocket piece on the spare needle and with the wrong side of the work facing purl across these sts. P. 16, take up the 2nd pocket piece and p. across these sts., p. to the last st., k. 1.

NEXT WEEK : A Cardigan in Cable-stitch



Did you know that important breakages to crockery could be repaired for an emergency with cold cooked potatoes? Rub the potatoes hard with a spoon until they take on a glue-like quality, and use it like glue

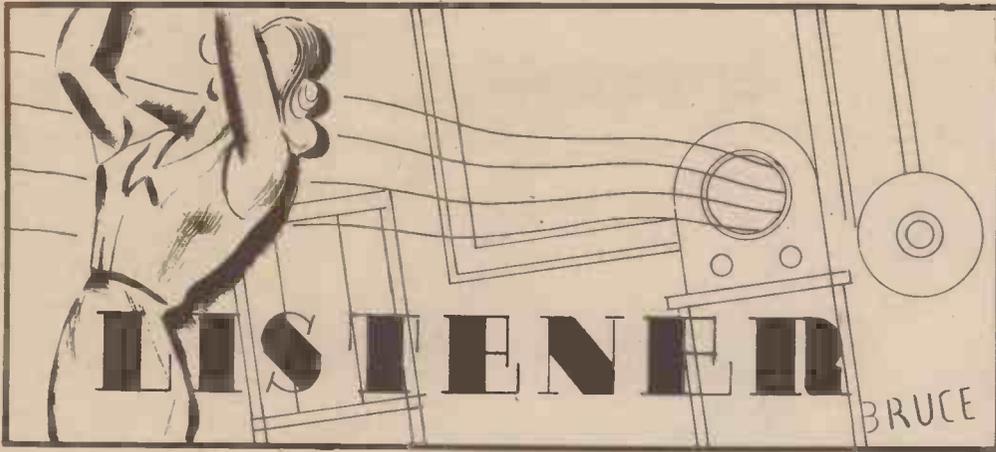
Now work as the instructions for the back until the work is 4 rows less up to the commencement of the shoulder shaping than on the back, finishing at the end of a p. row.  
**Shape the Neck and Shoulders as follows:—**  
**Next row**—K. 15, cast off 12 sts., k. to the end. Now work on the latter set of 15 sts. as follows:—  
**1st row**—K. 1, p. to the last 2 sts., p. 2 tog.  
**2nd row**—K. to the end. **3rd row**—As the 1st row. **4th row**—K. to the last 4 sts. turn as on the back. **5th row**—P. to the neck.  
**6th row**—K. 5, turn as before.  
**7th row**—P. to the neck, cast off. Rejoin the (Continued on page 36)



THIS WEEK'S  
FIVE SHILLING HINT  
Five shillings for every "hint" published in these columns. Have you sent yours to "Margot"?

**A CURE FOR CHILBLAINS**  
WHEN the skin is whole, some stimulating agent answers best; tincture of iodine, spirit of camphor, or mustard applied moist and rubbed till it dries.  
If the skin is very tender, collodion painted over it is useful.  
Broken chilblains should be dressed with resin ointment or boracic ointment on lint; or painted with friar's balsam.

Write to  
"MARGOT"  
About It  
If you are worried over any household or domestic problems, then tell your troubles to "Margot." Fashion, cookery, and homecraft, to mention only a few examples, can be dealt with in this service. Send stamped-addressed envelope for reply to "Margot," RADIO PICTORIAL, 58-61 Fetter Lane, E.C.4.



Mrs. R. H. BRAND  
THE RIGHT WAY  
with LEFT-OVERS

WHAT are we to do with the "left-overs?" Here is an excellent alternative to the cold joint which I hope may be helpful to readers.

**BEEF RECHAUFFÉ**

*Ingredients.*—Some very thin slices of cold beef, 1½ oz. of butter or dripping, 2 onions, 1 oz. of flour, ½-pint of stock or water, pepper, salt, 4 tomatoes, ¼ lb. of rice.

Well wash the rice in several waters; drain and boil fast in a large pan of boiling salted water with a squeeze of lemon until tender. It will take from 12 to 15 minutes, or until it feels soft when tried between finger and thumb (be sure it does not go mushy). Drain well, press it into a basin, or mould and keep it hot beside the fire.

Cut and trim the meat, peel and slice thinly the onions and tomatoes, heat the butter in a saucepan, and fry them in it until the onions are browned. Add the flour and cook for a minute or two, stirring all the time. Add gradually the stock or water, pepper, salt, and a pinch of sugar,

also a drop or two of browning. Bring slowly to the boil and turn into a double saucepan if possible. Put the meat into the sauce to heat for 20 minutes (it must not boil or it will harden).

When ready, turn out the rice on a hot dish, place the meat all round and strain the sauce over. Sprinkle with chopped parsley.

Remember that when using up meat that has already been cooked, you should use only a steady, moderate heat. Cut the meat into fancy shapes such as cutlets or fingers, not even slices, as it is more easily disguised like this. Bone, skin and gristle should be chopped up fine, seasoned, and simmered for stock.

A soft neck-tie, steel buttons and buckle illustrate the importance of belts and neck-lines. A Zarla model

RENÉE  
du CANE:  
FASHION  
NEWS



Trimmed with a narrow band of broadtail cloth. A model by Marshall and Snelgrove (left)



A very Russian-looking spring coat of bottle-green wool with a velvet cravat in the same shade (Mary Nash)

(Photographs by Blake)



NEWS—of, the most exciting kind, straight from the dress designers' mouths. What are we going to wear this spring? Which colours, what fabrics? What about waists and sleeves and necklines? Here are some of the answers to these questions.

Skirts—a little fuller, they say; the fullness starting sometimes from the waist, on picturesque evening dresses, but generally below the hips.

Necklines, sleeves, and belts are important. Soft ties and bows are used on the neckline of little woollen and silk frocks—as many as three, one below the other and each in a different colour is a novel and pretty trimming. Scarves, too, and frills high up under the chin are there to remind us of the softer, more feminine fashions that are now in vogue. Tailored clothes are "out"—except for sports suits.

Sleeves are narrow-shouldered—often this narrowness is occasioned by the drawstring neckline that so many of the smartest frocks and tunics have—and they bell at the wrist, or else they are three-quarter length and wide and full without cuffs. Armholes are generally loose, often set-in to the bodice with a square or uneven line.

To conclude a rough sketch of the new silhouette, loose three-quarter coats are going to be worn a good deal, though they will be straight and "box-y," not flared; they will have large collars, conspicuous revers, and loose sleeves ending in cuffs of fur. There will be little fur seen on coats from now on, except on the sleeves; but separate fur ties are a practical way of adding chic—and warmth—whenever you feel like it.

Very short bolero jackets with dresses and suits are also very much the thing. This is where you must pay attention to the new scheme of spring colours. Pastel colours, especially mauve-blue, dusty pink, and dull green, will be cheerfully evident; but at the same time a tremendous amount of black and navy blue is forecast—navy blue to be worn with corn colour and black, for pebbly crêpe dresses, to be worn under light coats.

Light over dark, that surprising departure from the ancient rule, is still popular. In fact, I suggest that you base your spring and summer wardrobe on a light, three-quarter length light-coloured coat, and choose a dark dress of a toning colour to go with it. Another dress of printed silk and one in a pale pastel shade will provide you with everything—or nearly everything—you could possibly want!

Other colours that are "right" just now are yellow (with lime green), gun-metal grey, and orchid pink. And here are some of the newest colour combinations—yellow with mauve, grey-blue with peacock blue, and scarlet with lacquer blue.

In spite of the immense enchantment of taffeta and *poult de soie*—that rich, stiff silk only slightly less stiff than taffeta—pebbly, blistered silks are being welcomed back again. Some of them have rougher surfaces than you have ever seen before, creased and honeycombed in an amazingly elaborate way, sometimes woven in two interlacing colours.

*Renée du Cane*

**THE RECEPTIONISTS!**

by VARDON



**Saturday, February Sixteenth**

**RADIO NORMANDY**  
206 m., 1,456 Kc./s.

8.15—8.45 a.m.  
**VERNON'S**  
BREAKFAST-TIME BROADCAST  
DANCE MUSIC

Signature Tune.  
I'm on a See-Saw—Fox trot ... Carter  
Roll Along Covered Wagon ... Kennedy  
Poema—Tango ... Melf  
One Good Tune Deserves Another ... Furber  
The Continental—Fox trot ... Magidson  
Home James and Don't Spare the ...  
Horses—Comedy Waltz ... Kennedy  
College Rhythm—Fox trot ... Gordon  
Signature Tune.  
Vernon's Football Pool Coupon means an opportunity of sharing in very substantial dividends. Write: Vernon's Pools, Liverpool.

4.30 p.m.  
The I.B.C. Nursery Corner  
with the Uncles  
BIRTHDAY GREETINGS

Ask for Cutey Cream Toffee and refuse all substitutes.

4.45 p.m.  
Tunbridge Wells, Isle of Thanet,  
Dover and Folkestone Concert  
Part I—DANCE MUSIC  
Try to See It My Way—Fox trot ... Dixon  
Find relief from digestive troubles by taking Maclean Brand Stomach Powder, made by Macleans, Ltd., Gt. West Road, London.  
Villa—Fox trot ... Lehar  
Juanita—Waltz ... Norton  
Okay Toots—Fox trot ... Kahn

5.0 p.m. Ingersoll Time Signal.  
Winter Wonderland—Fox trot ... Bernard  
That's the Way I Like to Hear You ...  
Talk—Fox trot ... Sigler  
Everyone is paying good prices for gold just now—but the best prices are paid by Spink & Son, Ltd.  
Old Missouri Moon—Waltz ... Leon  
London on a Rainy Night ... Stept

5.15 p.m.  
Part II—PATCHWORK  
(Gramophone Records)  
Mr. Whittington Medley.  
Jack Buchanan and Elsie Randolph.  
Unreliable batteries may let you down at the critical moment—fit your set with Vidor and be certain of good listening.  
Tony's Wife ... Adamson  
Ramona and her Grand Piano.  
A nightly dose of Bile Beans will keep you in perfect health all the year round.  
Yip! Neddy ... Hillebrand  
Ambrose and his Orchestra

**RADIO NORMANDY—cont.**

5.15 p.m.—Continued  
Knightsbridge March ... Coates  
Band of H.M. Grenadier Guards.  
The Birmingham & Coventry Cycle Co., Ltd., 149 Above Bar, Southampton, will arrange radio demonstrations in your own home.  
Nirvana (Richard Crooks.) ... Weatherley  
Aloha Oe ... Liliouklani  
Rudolphe and Milanese Serenaders.  
For details of housing estates in Barnehurst, Bexleyheath and Dartford, write to the Essa Co., 22 Augusta Road, Ramsgate.  
Gems from No, No, Nanette ... Youmans  
Light Opera Company.  
She's a Lassie from Lancashire ... Murphy  
International Novelty Quartette.

5.45—6.0 p.m.  
Part III—TRIO FOR VIOLIN, CELLO AND PIANO  
Pizzicato from Sylvia ... Delibes  
Narcissus ... Nevin  
Advertise your hotel where travellers congregate—Firmin's Gallery, 2 Adelaide Street, W.C.2 (opposite Charing Cross Station).  
Love's Old Sweet Song ... Molloy  
Mia Bella Rosa.

**Evening Programmes**

11.0 p.m.  
I.B.C. Member's Request Programme  
compiled by  
Mr. L. W. Blanks, of Walthamstow, E.17  
ON TOUR

Old Father Thames ... Wallace  
Chas. Stevens, 204 Worpole Road, S.W.20, offers free booklet on the treatment of tuberculosis  
Lady of Madrid ... Hargreaves  
Gay Vienna ... Rotter  
Spink & Son, Ltd., 5 King Street, S.W.1, will arrange immediate purchase of your old gold, silver and diamonds.  
Isle of Capri ... Kennedy  
You'll enjoy the advantages of an all-mains receiver when you fit your radio with Vidor Batteries.  
Night on the Desert ... Hill  
Budapest has been chosen for this year's International University Games. Specially low terms for visitors arranged by the National Union of Hungarian Students, 177 Regent Street, W.1.  
Flying Down to Rio ... Kahn  
Marching Through Georgia ... Wark

11.30 p.m.  
"LONDON ROUNDABOUT"  
Night Life Cameos  
by  
Michael Fane  
DANCE MUSIC  
I.B.C. Time Signal

**RADIO NORMANDY—cont.**

12 (Midnight)  
**WILLIAM S. MURPHY'S**  
(Edinburgh) BROADCAST

LIGHT MUSIC  
Signature Tune.  
Dreamy Serenade—Fox trot ... Carr  
Selection—Yes, Madame ... Waller  
Home on the Range ... Hill  
I Only Have Eyes for You—  
Fox trot ... Dubin  
John Watt's Songs of the Shows.  
A Brown Bird Singing ... Barrie  
The Man on the Flying Trapeze ... O'Keefe  
Little Man You've Had a Busy  
Day ... Hoffmann  
Charlie Kunz Medley of Famous  
Waltzes ... Tolchard  
Over Somebody Else's Shoulder ... Lewis  
Over the Waves ... Rosas  
Gems from Rose Marie ... Friml  
Shadows on the Pavement ... Flanagan  
Hot Patatta ... Durante  
Love's Last Word is Spoken, Cherie  
Medley of War Marching Songs.  
Signature Tune.

For details of "Everyman" and "Staunch" Pools write to Wm. S. Murphy, Staunch Buildings, 12 Blenheim Place Edinburgh 7.

1.0 a.m. I.B.C. Goodnight Melody  
and Close Down.

**RADIO BARCELONA**  
377 m., 795 Kc./s., 8 kW.

1.0 a.m.  
HALF AN HOUR WITH THE HALLAM  
PLAYERS AND BERT TERRELL  
(Yodelling Comedian)  
(Gramophone Records)  
La Rosita ... Dupont  
Southern Serenade ... Brodsky  
Murphy's Hotel ... Terrell  
Mein Leedle Boy ... Terrell  
The Song of Jealousy ... Mascheroni  
An Old Spanish Tango ... Rotter  
Strawberries and Cream ... Terrell  
Silvery Moonbeams ... Terrell

1.30 a.m.  
ORCHESTRAL CONCERT  
Prelude to Act III, Arabella ... Strauss  
Song—Fate's Discourtesy ... Elgar  
Ballet Egyptian ... Luigini  
Violin Solo—Hungarian Dance in  
D Minor ... Brahms  
Symphonic Rhapsody ... Coates

2.0 a.m. I.B.C. Goodnight Melody  
and Close Down.

**PARIS (Poste Parisien)**  
312 m., 959 Kc./s., 100 kW.

10.30 p.m.  
**STRANG'S FOOTBALL POOLS**  
BROADCAST  
VARIETY

The Shooting Star ... Kauler  
Love is a Song ... Kester  
Pianoforte Solo—I Wait for You ... Spoliansky  
He's Been on the Bottle Since a  
Baby ... Bell  
Horatio Nicholls' First Waltzes.  
The Yodelling Banjo Player ... van Dusen  
Down Beside the Riverside ... Carter  
Donna Conchita ... Fernay  
Splendid dividends are paid every week to clients of Strang's Football Pools, Hawkhill Avenue, Edinburgh 7.

11.0 p.m. Ingersoll Time Signal.  
SOME LIGHT SONGS  
Gipsy Love Song ... Herbert  
Give Me a Heart to Sing To ... Washington  
"Radio Pictorial" is published every Friday, price 3d.  
Can I Be Sure of You? ... Gilbert  
Nobody Loves a Fairy When She's  
Forty ... le Clerq

11.15 p.m.  
**VERNON'S**  
ALL-STAR VARIETY CONCERT  
(Gramophone Records)

Signature Tune.  
Jack Payne Memories.  
Jack Payne and his Band.  
Weep No More My Baby ... Green  
Jack Buchanan.  
Always (Layton and Johnstone) ... Berlin  
Rochdale Hounds (Gracie Fields) ... Gifford  
If Winter Comes (Billy Bennett) ... Bennett  
A'm Fear'd for Mrs. McKie: ... Fyffe  
Will Fyffe.  
Old Time Sing Song (Charles Coburn)  
Signature Tune.  
Make this a "better results" season by writing for Football Coupons to Vernon's Football Pools, Liverpool.

11.45 p.m. I.B.C. Goodnight Melody  
and Close Down.

**I.B.C. SHORT WAVE**  
**EMPIRE TRANSMISSIONS**  
E.A.Q. (Madrid)  
30 m., 10,000 Kc./s., 20 kW.

12 (Midnight)  
TUNES OF THE BRITISH ISLES.  
Medley of British Songs.  
The Minstrel Boy.  
Irish Washerwoman.  
The Thistle (Scotch Selection)  
Medley of English Airs ... Cuvelier  
Caller Herrin' ... Traditional  
In Far Away Donegal ... Baptiste  
12.30 a.m. I.B.C. Goodnight Melody  
and Close Down.

**"NUT BAR"**



**MACFARLANE LANG'S**  
DELIGHTFUL  
NEW BISCUIT 1/- lb.  
SOLD EVERYWHERE BY  
GROCERS AND BAKERS  
YOU WILL LIKE THEM



*Capt. Wakelam is broadcasting the running commentary on the England v. Ireland match at Twickenham this Saturday, and here he gives you some last-minute microphone information!*

**Quite Snappy**

Have you noticed that some British Sunday programmes are really quite snappy? Maybe it is the effect of Luxembourg. Anyway, Fred Hartley and his Novelty Quintet were playing and Brian Lawrence was singing numbers of the kind most listeners want to hear, the other Sunday night.

Remarkable how Fred Hartley always chooses a winner for his vocalist. Cavan O'Connor and Webster Booth both sang with the Quintet and now Brian Lawrence's is the voice that we hear.

**Personality**

This young man is only twenty-five and tells me that it is his ambition to go on and on and on—broadcasting. Judging by the rush to book him for musical shows it looks as though that ambition will be realised.

There is a lot of personality in his voice and as listeners may guess he has plenty of charm. Fascinating, the way he wrinkles his face as he talks. He is one of the most animated speakers I know.

*John Wakelam*

ENGLAND are a long way ahead of Ireland in the International series between the two countries, actually leading by 34 wins to 16. But their meeting always carries with it an atmosphere of its own, and Twickenham, which has filled to overflowing for the Welsh match, is certain to be equally crowded to-morrow.

No other national team plays with quite the same "devil-may-care" total disregard for life or limb as these Irishmen, whose roaring, rushing, rampageous forwards have been renowned since the game took on over there.

And then there is the crowd. Not perhaps the same as the knowledgeable Welshmen, who, brought up almost to a Rugged religion, understand every twist and turn of the game as well as the thirty men on the field. But a desperately keen, green-bereted crowd, unashamedly partisan, and ready and willing at any minute to leap the barriers and join in!

Judging from the correspondence which I receive, even those left at home, unable to make the journey, are equally fervent. I once had a letter from a certain golf club in Southern Ireland, signed by over fifty members, stating that, instead of going out for their Saturday afternoon round, they had spent the time as near as possible to the loud-speaker.

This was in 1931, when Ireland sprang somewhat of a surprise by winning by 8 points to 3, their second Twickenham victory. And judging by the terms of the letter, and the legibility (?) of some of the signatures, that victory had certainly been well celebrated!

To-morrow, Ireland are an untried side, in that they are playing their first International, but they have a fine blend of youth and experience in their team, and England, none too happy about things after the Welsh draw, will do well to beat them. It certainly promises to be a Homeric battle!

Have a Capstan!

10 FOR 6<sup>D</sup>  
20 FOR 11<sup>D</sup>  
Plain or Cork Tipped

- you'll like it better

For Pipe Smokers

WILLS'S CAPSTAN NAVY CUT TOBACCO  
READY RUBBED  
2-OZ. POCKET AIRTIGHT TIN 2/2

Issued by The Imperial Tobacco Company (of Great Britain and Ireland), Ltd.

C.C.463A.

**HELLO, BOYS AND GIRLS!**

WELL, I don't mind admitting it; I've the craze for pirate stories. If you were listening-in the other day you will have heard how this all happened. Quite a lot of my leisure time just now is spent in nosing through a great big sea-chest in which I have, for the past seven or eight years, been stowing away all sorts of weird souvenirs. Mind you, I don't mind telling you that there are quite a lot of other things which I've collected from different parts of the world in yet another trunk which, however, is in England. Now it was whilst I was almost completely buried in kangaroo skins, snow-shoes, old daggers, bits of aeroplane and heaps of other treasures (?) that I came across the one thing that I knew would be useful for our 4.30 session. It was an old, old note-book in which was written in faded letters some accounts of the activities of a certain bold, bad pirate known as One-Eyed Pete. I'd completely forgotten about this and when I got it in a funny old ship's store in Tasmania I never realized what use it would be to me. On opening it I came across a slip of paper on which I had written some reminders given me by the owner of this store concerning this one-time bad man. Now, if I remember rightly there are some more slips of paper tucked away in that other trunk of mine in England—I'm going to find out. So there you are, I am hot on the track of some fine pirate stories which I hope to give you.

"Keep Smiling,"  
As ever,

*Uncle Bob*

EVERY SUNDAY  
3 to 3.30 pm

**Pompeian**  
STARS  
PROGRAMME

RADIO  
LUXEMBOURG  
1304  
METRES

Sunday, Feb. 10th  
Lady Charles Cavendish  
(Adele Astaire)  
and  
**PHYLLIS ROBINS**  
(the famous radio star)  
at the mike in a sparkling programme.  
Songs by Phyllis Robins. Wit and  
Wisdom by Lady Charles Cavendish.  
Supported by the POMPEIAN  
STARS ORCHESTRA.

Given by  
**Pompeian**  
BEAUTY  
PREPARATIONS

Next Sunday's Star will be **TESSA DEANE**

Send us your  
guinea letter!



What do you think of broadcasters at the B.B.C. and Continental stations? What are your views on radio programmes, and how do you think broadcasts could be improved? What do you think of the men who run broadcasting, and what helpful suggestions could you offer? Let us have your views briefly. Every week a letter of outstanding interest will be starred on this page, though not necessarily printed first.

The writer of the starred letter will receive a cheque for one guinea.

**What Listeners Think . . .**

**Entertaining Dance Music**

"Michael, Highbury, has started the ball rolling, but I shall vote against him. Probably he prefers a band to play as they should when playing to a floor of dancers, but, personally, I don't. I very much look forward to Harry Roy's night and enjoy his comedy numbers.

"What listeners want is entertaining dance music, and not numbers orchestrated the same way repeatedly. That is my criticism of Charlie Kunz: he does not seem to alter his way of orchestration. Of course, he must be complimented on his piano solos, which are very good. On the other hand, Henry Hall's band would sound better if they had some experience in playing to a dance floor; his playing does not seem to have the rhythm and swing that outside bands have.

"Then there are the bands that bring in the soloists in their playing; this also tends to make listening brighter.

"Does Michael mean announcers such as Roy Fox and Harry Roy with their American accents? But why black list a band that gives us good entertaining music because of the announcer's mode of speech. As for the poor vocalists, they seem to get it in the neck every time, but how would the numbers catch on without vocal refrains?"—C. A. W., Tunbridge Wells.

**★ Three Suggestions**

"**H**ERE are a few suggestions which I think would meet with approval from most listeners. (One) An official compère for gramophone record broadcasts. I am sure many listeners miss Christopher Stone's cheery programmes. Surely another good compère would not be difficult to find and we should get to look forward to his broadcasts as we did to Christopher's. (Two) If there is to be an alternative programme on Droitwich to the late Dance Music, let us have entertainment such as Revue, Travel Talks, and Variety, not Chamber Music, Contemporary Music, and the like. (Three) I consider the Foundations of Music a waste of time. I have asked the opinion of many people on this subject and they all agree. I think light music, gramophone records, or an interesting talk would meet with more response."—Alec Corbett.

(A cheque for one guinea has been forwarded to this reader, winner of the guinea "Star" this week.)

**A Knitted Jersey for Sonny**

Continued from page thirty-two.

wool to the neck edge of the remaining sts. and work as follows:—

- 1st row—P. 2 tog., p. to the last st., k. 1.
- 2nd row—K. 3rd row—P. 2 tog., p. to the last 4 sts., turn as on the back. 4th row—K. to the neck. 5th row—P. 5, turn as before.
- 6th row—K. to the neck. Cast off purlwise.

**THE SLEEVES**

Using No. 9 needles, cast on 28 sts. Working into the back of the sts. on the 1st row only, proceed in k. 1, p. 1, rib for 2 in.

Using No. 5 needles, continue in smooth fabric for 2½ in. Still working in smooth fabric, increase by working into the front and back of the edge st. at the beginning and next to the edge st. at the end of the next row and every following 6th row until there are 38 sts. on the needle.

Continue without further shaping until the work measures 10½ in. from the commencement, finishing at the end of a p. row.

Shape the Top by decreasing 1 st. at both ends of every row following until there are 18 sts. on the needle. Cast off. Work another sleeve in the same manner.

**THE NECK BAND**

Using No. 9 needles, and with the right side of the work facing, k. up 22 sts. round the neck of the back.

Proceed in k. 1, p. 1 rib for 6 rows. Cast off loosely in rib.

Take up the Front with the right side of the work facing, k. up 30 sts. round the neck and proceed in k. 1, p. 1, rib for 6 rows. Cast off loosely in rib.

**TO MAKE UP**

Lightly stitch the pocket pieces to the wrong side of the work. Press with a hot iron and a damp cloth, only lightly pressing the ribbing. Place the shoulders of the front half an inch over the shoulders of the back and tack into position. Stitch the side and sleeve seams. Stitch the sleeves into the armholes. Work 3 loops on each shoulder of the front. Attach 3 buttons to each shoulder of the Back to correspond with the loops. Attach a press-stud at each side of the neckband to close.

**Those Ants!**

"I have just heard that the B.B.C. would not allow Nat Gonella to use the phrase, "I've got ants in my pants" in a recent broadcast.

"In all my eighteen years on this earth I have never heard anything quite so ridiculous. I wonder if the B.B.C. realise that crazy sayings similar to the above have made Nat Gonella the British Cab Calloway. I think it was very unfair of them to cut it out. The announcer is allowed to say it when giving a programme of records, so why not Mr. Gonella? After all, Mr. Gonella does appear to know what he is talking about when he uses the phrase which is more than I can say for the announcer.

"The next time I hear the 'Georgians' are broadcasting, I am hoping to hear Nat Gonella and his crazy sayings. After all when you subtract crazy sayings from Nat Gonella the answer is a big round 'O'."—Vera Marsh, Finsbury Park.

**A Letter from Canada**

"Living six miles west of Montreal, being an exile born in Bolton, Lancs. (and a subscriber to RADIO PICTORIAL thro' my sister-in-law in Manchester), I would like to give my impressions of the Xmas broadcast.

"If you people in the Homeland could use television to see how we exiles stir ourselves Xmas morning you would be well repaid for the licence fee you pay to enable the B.B.C. to put on such a magnificent event.

"Native Canadians have admitted to me that that broadcast does more to cement the bonds of Empire than many acts of statesmen.

"This year, hearing the ferry whistles of Birkenhead brought back memories of Clover Clayton's shipyard during war-time, sailing for Canada, etc. The toll keeper at the Mersey tunnel with his '2/- please' was another good bit of colour. To hear His Majesty with his clear-toned fatherly talk was a treat. Then the choir in the National Anthem was a fitting climax to a wonderful feat of British wireless engineering, for which we Britons overseas take this opportunity of saying 'Thank you.'—N. Miller, Lachine, Quebec.

**INFLUENZA IS HERE AGAIN!**

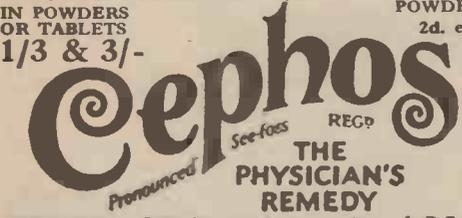
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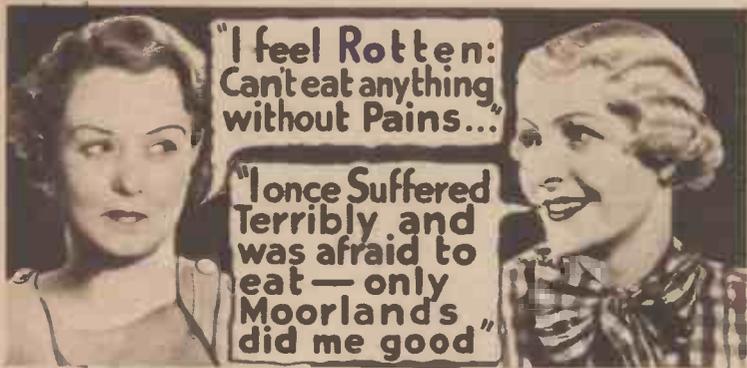
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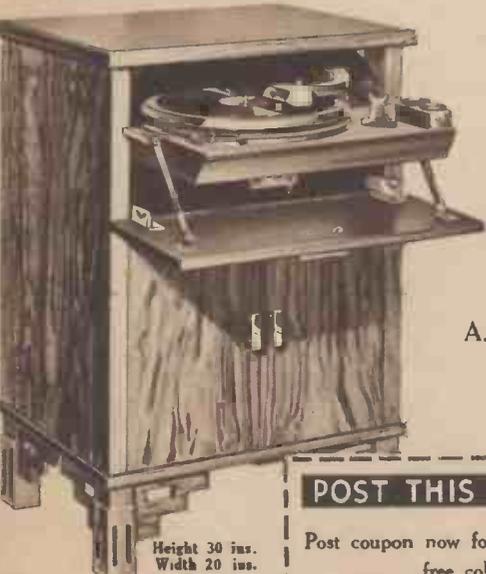


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“... I had such a dreadful red rash on my arms, it was terrible also on my face. I could not sleep for dreadful itching. I tried everything, and then I saw your ointment. ... I have used it three times so far, and you believe me there is not one spot on my face and my arms are doing splendid. I am taking this tube to my Dr. and let him see the difference in my arms and face.” (Extract from letter, Miss B.—, N.R.D.)

## SPOTS ON BACK GONE!

“For years I have suffered with terribly painful and unsightly spots on my back. I have tried everything for them, but nothing had any effect until I tried ‘Kitano.’ Almost immediately after the first application the irritation and soreness were relieved, and now the spots have completely gone. ...” —Miss E., N.R.D.

## SAILOR PRAISES KITANO

“Just before we left England for the Mediterranean in October last I was covered with spots on my arms. I tried several ointments, including the ship's ointment; then I saw an advertisement about ‘Kitano.’ I tried it, and I can honestly say I have a lovely skin free from spots or blemishes now.” —F., H.M.S.

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“I have suffered with severe chilblains on my feet all my life ... I tried everything ... determined to try your ointment. After few applications my feet felt better ... now CHILBLAINS entirely disappear ... can now walk with ease and comfort ... the first time for years—thanks to KITANO.” —Mrs. C., B.

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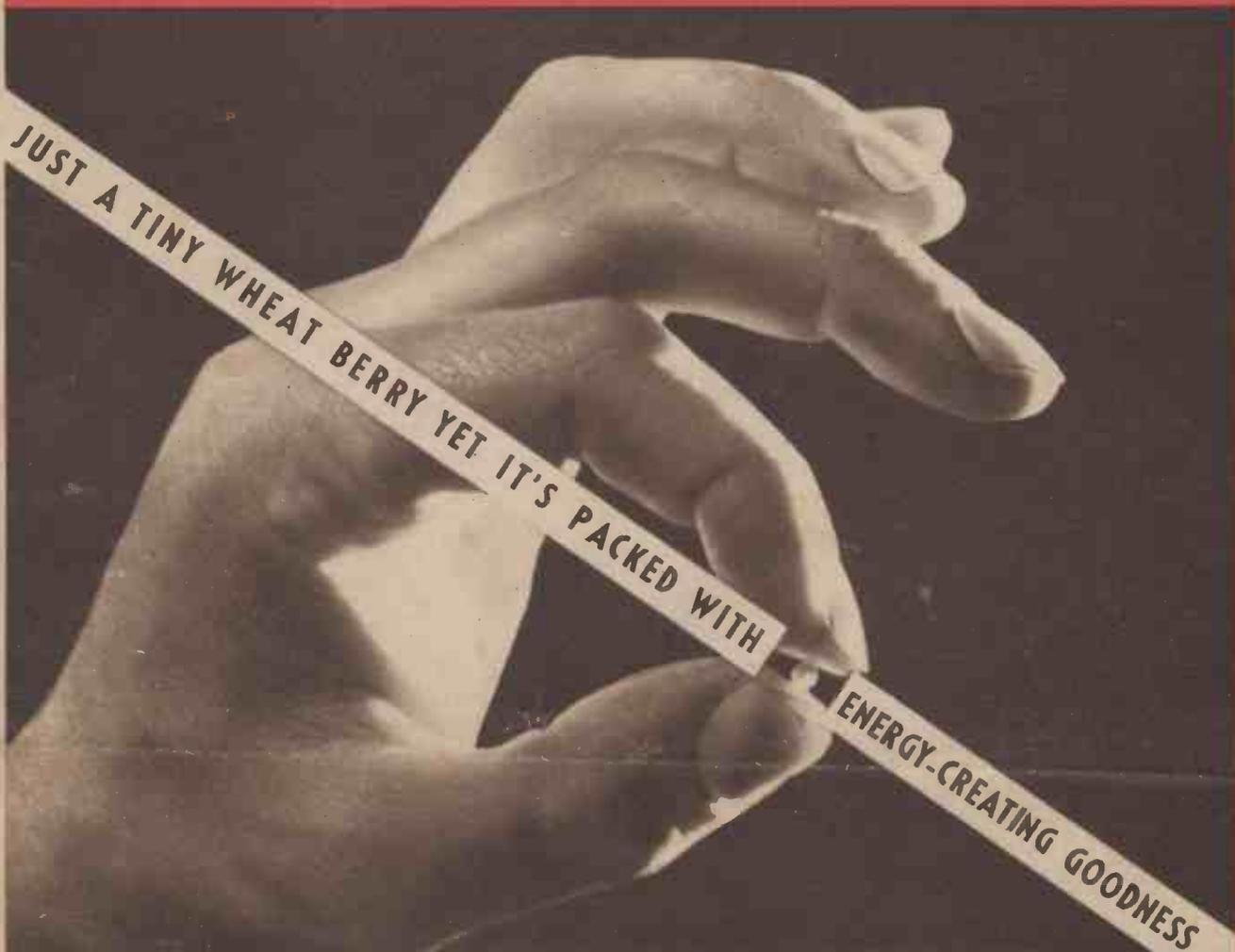
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