

**LUXEMBOURG
NORMANDY: LYONS
PARIS : EIREANN
PROGRAMMES
Sept. 4 - Sept. 10**

RADIO PICTORIAL

THE MAGAZINE FOR EVERY LISTENER

3^D

EVERY
FRIDAY

★
RENÉE HOUSTON
 As I Know Her
By Herbert Harris

IN THE SWIM . .
By Max Miller

**BRINGING
MANXLAND TO
THE MIKE**
By Charles Hatton

**AN ORDINARY LISTENER
LOOKS BACK**
By John K. Newnham

**HARRY TATE'S
STORY—Continued**

"SECONDS OUT"
By Billy Caryl

**JASMINE BLIGH
EVELYN DALL
ALBERT WHELAN
"AUNTIE MURIEL"**

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

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



Florence
de JONG

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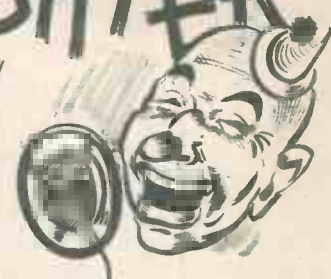
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THERE'S LAUGHTER IN THE AIR!



WISECRACKS by THE WEEK'S WITTIEST BROADCASTERS

RADIO ANNOUNCER: Miss Phyllis Playte will now give her weekly cookery talk.
MISS PHYLLIS PLAYTE: Good morning, housewives! My talk to-day is "Tripe."
By Gertrude Niesen (Horlicks Gala Show, Luxembourg, Normandy, Paris, September 4).

RUNNING COMMENTARY PRODUCER: So you're a singer?
ASPIRANT: Yes, and my mother and father are singers, and my three sisters are singers.
PRODUCER: Do singers run in your family?
ASPIRANT: Yes.
PRODUCER: Fine! Start running!
By Al and Bob Harvey (in National variety to-morrow, September 3).

WEIGHTY WORDS
 A very stout Cockney woman said to her husband on their silver wedding anniversary: "Take me on your lap like you used to, Albert."
 "No fear!" said Albert.
 "Ah me," sighed wifey, "you ain't as gallant as you was when I was a gal!"
 "No," cracked hubby, "you ain't as buoyant as you was when I was a boy!"
By Warren Phillips (with Ray Noble in Huntley and Palmer's show, Normandy, Luxembourg, September 4).

MODEST
 "Have you seen our little croonette's modest flat?"
 "You mean six-roomed suite. Where do you get the idea of 'modest flat'?"
 "She's got two bolts on the bathroom door."
By Robert Irwin (who sings in the Cookeen "Big Little Show," Luxembourg and Normandy, September 4).

ANOTHER LIBEL ON LAWYERS
 A lawyer named John Strange was discussing the epitaph he would like on his tombstone.
 "All I want on my grave," he said, "is 'Here Lies An Honest Lawyer Named John.'"
 "But that's almost anonymous," said his friend, "nobody will know your surname."
 "Yes, they will," replied the lawyer. "They will look at the words 'Honest Lawyer' and say 'That's Strange.'"
By Tommy Kinsman (in "The Dansant," Regional, September 6).

WASTREL
 A pal approached the Scots comedian. "What's up, Sandy?" he asked. "You're looking miserable."
 "Aye, an' feel it," groaned the Scot. "Remember that uncle of mine who died just before the war and left me £10?"
 "Yes, I remember."
 "Weel, it's a terrible thing tae confess, mon, but I've spent the whole lot in twenty-five years."
By Jack Hylton (in the Rinso Radio Revue, Luxembourg, Normandy, Paris, September 4).

WIDE-OPEN SPACES
 "Do you think my voice would fill a theatre?"
 "Naw, empty it."
By The Mills Brothers (in disc harmony, from Lyons, September 6).

SEE THROUGH THIS?
 "Marvellous new house I've got, old boy. Every modern device. It's even fitted with a device for seeing through the wall."
 "Great Scott—an X-Ray?"
 "No, a window, old boy, a window."
By Jack Jackson (Pond's Serenade To Melody, Normandy, Luxembourg, September 4; Lyons, September 10).

IF IT'S REALISM HE WANTS
STAGE MANAGER: I'm sick of that actor's craving for realism. He swore at me because I didn't put real whisky on the stage for that scene where he gets drunk.
SCENE-SHIFTER: Have you put some real whisky on the stage to-night?
STAGE MANAGER: Sure. And some real poison for the suicide scene.
By Fred Hartley (Johnson's Glo-Coat show, Luxembourg, September 4; National programme, September 5).

STRIKING BEAUTY
1ST GAL: He told me I looked "ethereal" in the moonlight.
2ND GAL: What did he mean by that?
1ST GAL: I don't know, but I smacked his face to be on the safe side.
By Bettie Bucknelle (in "Band Waggon," National, September 6).

GONE WITH THE WIND UNSUCCESSFUL HEAVY-WEIGHT (staggering to corner): It's no good, Charlie, he won't let me land a punch on 'im!
SECOND: Never mind, Butch—just keep swingin' yer arms about and maybe the draught will give 'im pneumonia!
By Maurice Denham (compère of Cadbury Calling, Luxembourg and Normandy, September 6).

BOO-BOO-BOO-BOO
HUSBAND (reading newspaper): Did you hear about that famous crooner being ill?
WIFE: Yes. What's the latest news about him?
HUSBAND: Not much hope, I'm afraid. He's on the air again next Friday.
By Russ Carr (compèring Cookeen's "Big Little Show," Luxembourg and Normandy, September 4).

Where to Find Your FAVOURITE PROGRAMMES

RADIO LUXEMBOURG
 Pages 24, 26, 27 and 28

RADIO NORMANDY
 Pages 31, 33 and 35

RADIO EIREANN
 Page 35

PARIS
 Page 36

RADIO LYONS
 Page 38

B.B.C. PROGRAMME GUIDE
 Pages 20, 21 and 22

HAW! HAW!
 The comedian of the seaside show was delighted to see a group of holidaymakers holding their sides and almost bursting with laughter. After his act he went up to them and said, "You evidently enjoyed my gags?"
 "What gags?" asked a holiday-maker.
 "Pardon me, my mistake," said the comic. "But might I ask what was making you laugh so much?"
 "Yes," replied the holidaymaker, going into a further fit of laughter, "it's this funny weather we're having!"
By Turner Layton (in "Sing Song," from the B.B.C., September 10).

DIAL ERROR
INFURIATED TELEPHONE SUBSCRIBER (using the new television telephone in the year 1950): Confound it operator, you've given me the wrong face again!
By Alice Mann (in the Dandermine programme of hits, Lyons, September 4).

JUST PAWNS IN THE GAME
1ST ACTOR: Terribly changeable weather, eh, Basil?
2ND ACTOR: Hot one minute, cold the next.
1ST ACTOR: Absolutely, Basil. One scarcely knows what to pawn!
By Sandy Rowan (compèring Stork Radio Parade, Normandy, September 4, Luxembourg, September 7).

FADE-OUT
ACTRESS: Can you recommend a really effective slimming treatment?
CHEMIST: Yes, madam, these tablets will do the trick.
ACTRESS: Have you proof that they're effective?
CHEMIST: Definitely, madam. The last lady who bought some disappeared altogether last Tuesday.
By Dorothy (in Lifebuoy's Radio Gang Show, Luxembourg, September 4).



B.B.C. Announcer: "And now, to conclude our broadcast tour of the Zoo, I will get Keeper Jackson to say a few words."

CHANCE

musical instruments of the people. We may expect to hear some very interesting programmes as the result of this visit. He showed me some odd things he had brought back with him—they certainly produced some queer, as well as some beautiful music. What about a new feature on the Café Colette lines, but using authentic music of the Slav countries? What about it, Rae?

AN artiste who is gaining fame abroad, is sweet-voiced Janet Lind. She has been invited by the broadcasting people in Holland to go over as principal guest artiste for the opening of their radio exhibition, which also officially opens their winter radio season. She tells me that life in Holland is such a round of gaiety at this time that the real trouble is finding time to snatch a little sleep. Sing well, Janet, although there's



Just off for a Continental tour, 21-year-old vocalist Pat Hyde discovered "Scottie" trying to stow away

I'VE been told that Eddie Pola, the talented deviser and producer of the "Twisted Tunes" programmes, is leaving Walter Thomson's, the well-known radio advertising firm. Seems he wants to be free-lance again. Best of luck, Eddie! Talent deserves success.

IN "Steamboat," the afternoon feature on the Regional programmes on Thursdays, Dick Francis runs a feature that should be of interest to all you ambitious ones, as it gives a chance to amateur writers, lyricists and song-writers to hear their stuff on the air. Last week a song lyric was sent in by a Yorkshire listener, and at the last moment, Dick—a fast worker when it comes to learning a song—thought he'd like this lyric set to music and sung. Fifteen minutes before the programme went on the air he had Harry Bidgood, the conductor, writing the music, and in the five minutes that were left, Robert Ashley had to learn the resultant song. This was a tall order, and our Robert did not feel so happy. But he sang it beautifully, as he always does, and all ended happily. I hope the Yorkshire listener appreciated the trouble which Dick Francis and the others took to give the song a good showing.

THE Canadian Broadcasting Commission have very wisely decided that their young producers could learn a lot by having the advice of experienced producers from Britain. Popular Laurence Gilliam returned from the Dominion not so long ago, after a very successful stay in the Canadian cities, and now Lance Sieveking is to pay a few months visit to the C.B.C.

"That Certain Trio"—Patrick Waddington, Anne de Nys and John Ridley—have made a name for themselves in radio and cabaret, and now they're embarking in Variety at Oxford on September 5

TALKING of the C.B.C., that body is to increase its staff of producers in the very near future. Macdonnell, who you will remember for his many successful broadcasts in this country, and for his excellent work in the field of commercial radio, is one of those who is very likely to be offered a job out there.

ANOTHER man who is making a name for himself in the realms of the "mike" is John Pudney, a son-in-law of the one and only A. P. Herbert. But the B.B.C. is about to lose the services of this very bright young man, for I've heard that he's signed up for a "personality" column job with a big Fleet Street daily. Perhaps we shall still hear his programmes—or those that he writes—on the air, but it seems a pity that the Corporation should lose his services as a producer. We suppose it's the old vexed question of money. After all, they do pay big salaries in Fleet Street, don't they?

RAE JENKINS, of radio fame, has just returned from a long holiday in Jugoslavia, where he went to study the music and

really no need to tell you. Can America, with all her myriads of personality singers, produce a better? We don't think so.

ANOTHER well-known artiste who will pay a special visit to Holland this winter is our own Robert Ashley, or so we understand. Holland appears to know a good thing when she hears it.

VERSATILITY seems to be the order of the day. Raymond Newell, whom you all know as the popular singer of the "Greys" programmes, has taken to writing radio



FOR RADIO SONG-WRITERS

THIS WEEK'S GOSSIP presented by WANDERING MIKE

plays, and one of his shows is shortly to be broadcast over the Empire wavelengths. We've had a look at the script, and all we can say is that it's a great pity that the home listeners won't also hear this programme. But it's not the first time that we've felt that about these Empire Programmes.

WELL, the Roy Fox news has now been sorted out and it is possible to give some idea as to who is going with who.

Biggest shock of all was the news that Denny Dennis has left Roy. Denny is such a great favourite that it was obvious that he wouldn't be long unbooked. Ambrose has snapped him up and it is certain that both Ambrose and Denny are going to benefit by the association.

"OLD BILL" is coming back to the microphone. This grand radio character will appear on September 18 to compeere a "Songs

You've heard Joe Murgatroyd in his "Keep Fit" programmes for Kolynos from Normandy?—here you see him putting the girls through their paces, aided by "Poppet"



of the British Isles" show. Not only will he compeere but he is going to sing some of the songs, dang me if he bain't!

Not everybody knows, by the way, that "Old Bill" is actually Freddie Grisewood, of the O.B. Department.

DO you contemplate waking up on September 28 and getting married? Because if you are, Charles Brewer would like to know about it. You will stand a very good chance of having a broadcast as a wedding present.

"I'd like to get hold of a newly married couple to open my Golden Wedding programme," Charles told me. "There'll be so many golden wedding couples in the audience that we think it would be an amusing change to be able to introduce a young man and girl who are just starting on married life."

Write to Charles Brewer about it, not to me, please!

TALKING of weddings reminds me of what Stanley Barnett was telling me the other day about his wedding. Stan is the Café Anglais bandleader. You heard him recently in a "Thé Dansant" show.

It was in Berlin, where Stanley met and married a German girl. He had decided to hold a celebration at the restaurant Palais-am-Zoo. Alas, en route the wedding party got mixed up in a political clash between

Nazis and Communists. It was over an hour before the police managed to clear the Square to permit the wedding guests to get on with the important job in hand! Now, every time Stanley hears a pistol shot it reminds him of his wedding day—which is as good a way as any!

CAVAN O'CONNOR was raising a tankard with me the other day and he told me how, when he was in New York, he saw a "stick-up." Most people think that gangsters spend most of the day shooting people up in New York. Actually, the reverse is the case, of course, and Cav was "lucky" to have seen such an incident.

But it hasn't cured him of his love for New York. Despite his romantic voice "The Vagabond Lover" is, at heart, as tough as they make 'em. "New York suits me fine," says Cavan. "There you can say what you like without hard feelings. You can

get down to plain facts and have no resentment harboured against you."

It will never surprise me to hear of Cavan taking out his American naturalisation papers. People who know across the Atlantic think highly of his work. Eddie Cantor recently told me that when Cavan returns to America he would like him in his radio programme and praise from Eddie is something worth having.

On September 16 Cavan will again demonstrate his versatility. He'll be appearing at a music-hall in Chatham but will come up to London to broadcast with John Ansell. And Cav will be singing French, Italian and German opera! Then back to Chatham to sing more music-hall songs!

BITTER experience has proved to me that the best way to prevent any artiste getting radio dates is for a journalist to ask why isn't such and such an artiste broadcasting!

Nevertheless, I must take a chance and express my amazement that the voice of Cavan O'Connor—a voice about which women go dizzy—has not been booked up for a long series of Luxembourg dates. It seems to me to be a "natural" for any sponsor trying to sell goods to women.

And why aren't Vine, More and Nevard also regularly in the sponsored programmes? Their recent successes on the B.B.C. have proved them to be good, steady, cheery radio material.

By the way, the "Mr. Middleton" song of Vine, More and Nevard's (which created a minor sensation when they put it over for the first time a few weeks back) is the fiftieth original radio number that Algy More has written for the act. That sounds to me like a record.

I RECENTLY wrote about Wyndham Lewis, the young organist from the Odeon, Gloucester. Lately I had the pleasure of meeting him. He was telling me that his name is a bit of a problem. He is constantly getting confused with Wyndham Lewis, the writer. An amusing thing happened when Lewis and Sid Torch were on holiday some years ago. The hotel "boots" seemed to treat Lewis with far greater deference than he did Sidney Torch. This puzzled Lewis rather, since, with all modesty, he realised that, at that time, Torch was a bigger "name" than he.

The matter was solved when, on the last day "boots" came to Wyndham Lewis, asked for his autograph, and said: "I do enjoy your writing, Mr. Lewis!" He thought that Wyndham was the famous humorist!

Please turn to next page



George Formby and Beryl—whom we hear in the Feen-a-Mint broadcasts from Luxembourg and Normandy—have left for a holiday cruise to Turkey. George dresses for the part

Radio comedienne Doris Palmer's pretty dancer daughter gives us a smile



This Week's Gossip Continued



When Gracie Fields was at Coventry recently she visited 17-year-old Colin Dry, who has been bed-ridden from birth. Here she is signing his autograph book.

THE gay, wise-cracking Rhoda Michael (remember her as one of the pianists, Rhoda and Zara, who toured with Dan Donovan?) has now become a Trix. In other words, she's teamed up with Josephine Trix, and I'm looking forward to seeing how the act works out.

SCRIP-TWRITER Jimmy Gilroy is a perfectly normal, charming fellow. He stands his round of drinks and is as generous as they make 'em. Imagine my surprise when I got a holiday postcard from him, unstamped. But the matter was soon solved. He was holiday-making in Scotland (at the Isle of Arran). That's what a few days of Scottish air does for you!

Strangely enough, Wilfrid Thomas did the same thing to me. But his was from the Continent and had the "oo-la-la-saucy-Continental" flavour. Having to pay excess drew the attention of the entire office to the postcard and thus completely "framed" me!

THIRTY thousand copies of the B.B.C.'s questionnaire form about the kind of programmes listeners like and about summer listening habits have been distributed. If you haven't sent yours in, it is now too late, because the B.B.C. must now start analysing the mass of information.

I can only hope that, this time, the B.B.C. is going to take notice of what you think. Unless it is all an idea to boost the Post Office stamp department.

BEFORE he left the B.B.C., Sir John Reith was motored down to Droitwich in Percy Edgar's powerful car to bid good-bye to the engineers who had served him so faithfully. Motoring is one of the Midland Regional Director's favourite diversions, and I doubt if there is a faster driver in the B.B.C. His sleek Wolseley with the chromium aerial on its bonnet has a personality of its own. Mr. Edgar often drives all the way from Birmingham to his house-boat in Poole Harbour, and enjoys every minute of it!

PAUL TEMPLE, the Midland sleuth who attracted 7,000 listeners' letters, is to make his re-appearance in the autumn programmes in a new series of episodes. Francis Durbridge, the 25-year-old author, has been writing these new adventures in the South of France. He tells me that the book version of "Send for Paul Temple" is selling well.

The new serial, called "Paul Temple and the Front Page Man," begins on November 2 and will run for 8 weeks. Artists will again be anonymous.



Eileen Hunter, the B.B.C.'s "Singing Mannequin," has a late holiday at Angmering-on-Sea.

THE deep-notes of Olive Bayley made a great hit in her first broadcast with Alan Holmes and his Swing Sextet. Yet she very nearly had to miss that show, for only a couple of days previously she fell down stairs and badly sprained her ankle. They conducted rehearsals with Olive reclining on a couch, and for her broadcast she had to be taken to the studios in a car and practically carried into the building. However, she managed to hobble to the mike and put up a grand show. You will hear her again with the boys on September 5 and September 12. And if by that time she hasn't been offered a fat contract, I shall begin to think the West End impresarios are losing their knack of spotting winners.

HERE is a touching echo of a holiday! It tells of two partners who couldn't bear to be parted. Meet Mr. Chester Lauck, who is "Lum" of the "Lum and Abner" act. Now meet Mr. Norris Goff, who is "Abner" of the act.

For seven years they've always been together, but this year they decided to take separate holidays. Mr. Goff went to the Canadian northwoods to catch trout, Mr. Lauck decided to visit England and the Continent. They were only separated for two weeks when the agony became too unbearable. So arrange-

ments were made for Lum to talk to Abner on the telephone. The conversation was picked up and transmitted over the Columbia network. The B.B.C. provided special transatlantic shortwave facilities and thus the first two-way conversational broadcast between London and Chicago was heard.

And Mr. Lauck and Mr. Goff were happy.

WORK has started in earnest on the extension of Broadcasting House. The new building will be ready for occupation in 1940. The extension is designed as an office building above the ground-floor level with a control suite on the seventh floor and a restaurant on the eighth floor. Below ground level the studio accommodation will include a general-purposes studio, three drama studios and a number of rehearsal rooms.

YOUR favourite, Terence de Marney, is coming back.

This dark-faced, artistic young man with the voice that is as sensitive as a magnet—and as attractive—has been signed up to take the lead in a serial version (to be broadcast on Sundays) of *Les Miserables*. Remembering de Marney's tremendous *tour de force* as the *Count of Monte Cristo* it is obvious that the new serial will start with a great advantage, a ready-made fan following.

ON Sunday afternoon a group of men will march from the parade ground at the Horse Guards along Whitehall to the Cenotaph. Mufti will be the order of the day, and from the breasts of civilian jackets will hang row upon row of war medals.

These men, veterans of the earliest days of the last war, will be attending the annual parade of the "Old Contemptibles." At the head of the London unit of the Old Contemptibles Association will march the erect figure of Lt.-Colonel Graham Seton-Hutchinson, D.S.O., M.C. Colonel Hutchinson, the author of that famous spy story, "The W Plan," has always been a keen and active member of the Association. He was its first chairman.

From Radio Luxembourg on the same evening, as a further tribute to the Old Contemptibles, the makers of Greys Cigarettes are presenting a programme in their honour, with Colonel Hutchinson again in command.

HOBBIES have been given a lean time on the air. When one considers that nearly every man, woman, and child has a hobby of some sort, this seems rather short-sighted on the part of programme devisers.

There must be hundreds of thousands of stamp collectors in this country. Yet where, on the air, can an ardent collector hear something about his hobby?

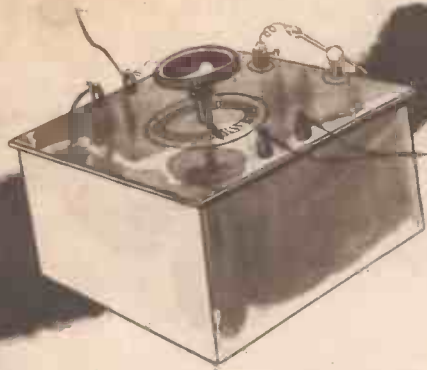
Up till now, nowhere. But starting on Monday, September 5, at 4.15 p.m. on Normandy, such a gap has been brilliantly bridged by the Surrey Stamp Services, who have taken air space every Monday at the same time for the benefit of stamp collectors.

How would you like a copy of the renowned three-cornered Cape of Good Hope stamp? The Surrey Stamp Services are offering this gem to every listener to their first programme for an absurdly low figure. And, incidentally, collectors should make a point of hearing all these programmes. The sponsors have planned frequent bargain announcements, and as they have no selling agents from whom you can get information about them, the only way you will be able to find out will be by listening to their programmes.

Why not solve all your stamp problems by listening to this programme every Monday? You'll get all the latest stamp news, and also bright tea-time music.

THE GIRL ON THE COVER

ONE of radio's most delightful organists is Florence de Jong. She is attached to the New Gallery Cinema, Regent Street. Her first job, playing in a cinema at the age of fifteen, she had to give up because the film being shown was an "Adults Only" picture! Perhaps you heard her last month on the Theatre organ from Regional?



JOHN LISTENER

Looks Back



SOMEONE in the carriage was complaining about B.B.C. programmes. Another of the passengers butted in with a very old line.

"But just think," he said, "how much entertainment you get for ten shillings a year. It's marvellous value when you come to think of it."

It set me thinking. For ten shillings a year, I'll agree, radio is extraordinary value. You get not only the B.B.C. programmes, but pretty well the whole world.

Actually, of course, that ten shillings a year is no more than the relatively small tax that is part of your ticket for a cinema or theatre. I'm afraid I have spent considerably more than ten shillings a year on listening-in.

Let me take the last ten years. In that time I have spent, so far as I can work out, about £104 on sets, apart from a few repairs here and there (surprisingly few on the whole). That's near enough four shillings a week.

I have spent this four shillings a week on radio because I have always felt that it is very much better value than a couple of two-shilling seats in a cinema, and I have always maintained that, to get full enjoyment out of listening, up-to-date sets are essential. Radio has been well past my constructional abilities for many years now.

Thus, at the moment, I have an excellent radiogram downstairs and an all-waver in the bedroom (much to my wife's disgust, particularly if I happen to do any listening about four o'clock in the morning!)

I also have half a set, if one could call it that. It's a battery affair, and to make it go one has to grab half a dozen wires and hold tight. I've never discovered why. I keep this set because it is a reminder of my greatest extravagance.

It started crackling one evening, and I thought I'd try to find the fault. I had one second's glorious thrill. Then there was a blinding flash and a yelp from me. I took it to a dealer after that. It cost me £4 7s. 6d. for repairs and new valves. I have never spent £4 7s. 6d. on one second's entertainment before or since. And, I hope, never again!

I don't know how many hours I have spent listening-in since I first became interested in radio. I know I have been a listener for at least fifteen years, 'way back in the old crystal days. I used to run a magazine at school, and in one of the copies I have still got is a construction chart on how to make a set I had designed myself. An expert will see that only over my dead body.

I made my first set literally for a few coppers, and it had every scientific reason for not working. But there is good foundation for the saying that one can never tell what is going to happen in radio. The set worked!

It was made mostly of gardening wire which I had pinched from my father's shed. Both the coil and the aerial were made of this wire. The crystal I had to buy, of course; it cost only a few coppers. My earphone was my triumph. I bought an old telephone ear-piece from a second-hand dealer (which was probably illegal, anyway!) and, wonder of wonders, it was possible to hear on it.

When I managed to receive 2LO on that ramshackle set, it was, I think, my first big radio thrill. It was very, very faint. But London was there, and I couldn't have been more excited had I come into a sudden fortune!

My listening has been punctuated with such moments that have given me a great thrill. Thinking back, they swarm into memory. The first time, for instance, that I received Eiffel Tower from Paris; and then, an even greater

RADIOLYMPIA has shown us the latest marvels in wireless and television, and now

J. K. NEWNHAM takes us back over ten years of radio memories, to the days when we twiddled the cat's whisker

thrill, when I received Warsaw (I don't know why, but I got a particularly big kick from this and used to listen-in to Warsaw night after night).

The first time I heard a film star on the radio was a terrific moment. The screen was silent in those days, of course. Film stars were only shadows. The average filmgoer could only guess what their voices sounded like, or rely on reporters' accounts.

The star I heard was Betty Balfour, and, as it happened, she was my current screen favourite. That was a very memorable listening hour, although, to be perfectly frank, I was rather disappointed. I had imagined such an entirely different voice!

And so it has gone on—grand listening moments, such as getting new foreigners, and particularly the first time I got America. This was Boston, on the medium waves. There was another thrill, of course, when I bought a short-wave set and found the distant countries tumbling in.

These are what one might call "intimate" listening moments, particular thrills of my own.

There are, too, those other memorable broadcasting events. A radio receiver helps one to witness history in the making—to be a part of it in a way that merely reading about it could never equal.

For example—Hitler.

To-day Hitler is front-page news. The Nazi Party is on everyone's lips. Every action of the Fuehrer is carefully watched.

I wonder how many people listened to Hitler coming into power?

I did. I had a set by the side of my bed, and I lay awake nearly all night listening-in.

It was easy enough to understand what the announcer was saying. And as the results came through, it became more and more obvious that Hitler was coming into power. That, if anything, was history in the making!

Again, what could be more dramatic than listening to news from the very centre of war operations in Spain? I have found the right wavelength several times and heard news given out in English. On one memorable evening a relay of the sounds of gun-fire was given.

Coming nearer home, who will ever forget the drama of the death of King George V?

No writer could have planned anything so dramatic. I'll never forget those hours of waiting, and the sombre announcements that the end was drawing close. The tragedy was particularly powerful because one remembered hearing the King's voice so many times over the air.

Equally dramatic was the news of Edward's abdication. The suspense was terrific. And then, a little later, what has always seemed to me to be broadcasting's highlight: Edward's own speech, a farewell to a nation that had grown to love him as Prince of Wales and had known him as King for such a short time.

Soon after this, another great broadcasting drama—the relaying of the Coronation. This, with the broadcasting of the Crystal Palace fire, and the Christmas Day round-the-Empire celebrations, goes towards filling my memory with thrills which only broadcasting could have given me.

Now comes television. The first time I looked-in was when television was in its very early stages—crude, flickery, indistinct, but incredibly exciting. I have watched it reaching perfection. The next step, I suppose, will be a television set of my own. And that'll be another great thrill!

Worth four shillings a week? I should say so—and you can have exactly the same thrills for very much less if you're not so extravagant as I have been.



(Photo by courtesy of Philips Lamps Ltd)

Some contrast to the old days, isn't it? We can all get any station we want with a slight turn of a knob—or, in the very latest models, by pressing a button



EVELYN DALL

Ambrose's No. 1 Crooner. Blonde Bombshell, 'cute, and she's had the honour of appearing before Their Majesties the King and Queen at Buckingham Palace

Bringing MANXLAND



to the MIKE

BEFORE the pick of the Isle of Man shows are relayed to America next week, the announcer should tell listeners across the pond some interesting facts about this fascinating little island.

For instance, they would certainly be interested to hear that income tax practically does not exist in Manxland, that there are no death duties, that you need never sign your name across a twopenny stamp on receipts.

However, as the programme is also for the benefit of British listeners, this might be covering old ground, for very few holiday-makers in this country have not visited the Isle of Man at some time or other. They will be prepared to assert to their American cousins that there isn't another island in the world with as much first-class entertainment to the square mile.

Starting with the T.T. Races in July, the Isle of Man broadcasting season soon gets into its stride. About the same time listeners usually hear the famous Tynwald ceremony, dating back to the days of the Vikings. This is, in effect, the state opening of the Isle of Man Parliament, and it takes place in the open air at the Parliament Field.

Victor Smythe will have rather a bewildering choice of entertainments for his relay next week, for Douglas simply abounds with them during the season. But he can't fail to take the mike into Tom Arnold's show *Happiness Ahead* at the Palace Coliseum, for the company is simply studded with stars.

Maybe we shall hear that delightful "long and short" act, Ethel Revnell and Gracie West, in their ridiculous *Post Office* sketch. Burly Billy Danvers is a comedian who is very much to the liking of Manx audiences, and he scores a great hit as the melodramatic villain of a burlesque on one of those plays so popular with our grandfathers.

For piano accordion fans, Josie and Juanita provide an attractive interlude, while there will be some tip-top vocalism from Ann Roper and Charles Cornford with the Eight Mastersingers. The Twelve Eves supply the dancing with sex appeal, and Bert Platt and Ernest Allen shine in sketches and ensembles.

And that isn't all from Tom Arnold either, for he has one of his super ice spectacles, *Winter Sports* at the Gaiety Theatre. This represents a new venture in Manxland's entertainment industry, for the stage has been transformed into an ice rink with an area of 1,200 square feet.

As in the case of Mr. Arnold's other ice shows, the second act consists of a cabaret, which is eminently suitable for broadcasting, including as it does several highly entertaining variety acts, with a lively little comedian in Jimmy Britton.

At Derby Castle Theatre is an artiste who has by this time become an institution in

TUESDAY, September 6, is the big night for the Isle of Man, when Manxland's "Seaside Nights" is relayed to National and American listeners.

Let CHARLES HATTON take you on a tour of the Island's grand shows.



Red-haired soubrette Jessie Jewel is appearing with Archie Craig in "Pleasure Cruise" at Douglas

the Isle of Man. In fact, there is some talk of granting Florrie Forde the freedom of the Isle, and nobody more highly deserves it, for she must attract hundreds of visitors there every year. And no visit is complete without looking in at the theatre and joining in Florrie's famous, chorus songs. It will be interesting to find out how American listeners react to them.

On leaving the theatre, visitors flock into the Derby Castle ballroom, to dance to that highly competent band of Bert Noble's, which will make some of the West End combinations look to their laurels if they hear it on this occasion.

Now let's walk along the promenade to the Central Pavilion, where we shall find one of the most attractive concert parties of this summer. *Moonlight Revels* of 1938 is actually a miniature revue, beautifully staged and presented by Norman Langford, who has been at the game for many years, and this is his fourth consecutive season at Douglas. But he has been there before—twenty-eight years ago, in fact. I should say that Norman Langford has produced more shows at Douglas than anyone else in the entertainment world.

His party this year includes Hazell Matthews, an attractive mezzo-soprano; Howard Heeley, whose mellow tenor never fails to get a huge round of applause; Zoe Wheeler, a soubrette, with a strong personality; Ray Moss, who plays all sorts of fiddle sticks; Tony Bridgini on his xylophone; Alfred Taylor, a clever young light comedian; Jack Royce in evergreen coon studies and Leon Wright and his band. Norman Langford compères the show himself, and is also his own comedian.

Now let's go for a pleasure cruise at the picturesque Villa Marina, where we find that *Pleasure Cruise* is in fact the title Frank Terry has chosen for his show, which is enjoying its third season on the island. As usual, Frank has

Please turn to page 34



(Top circle) Revnell and West, here seen as their own delightful selves, have a laughter-making sketch in "Happiness Ahead"

Florrie Forde's chorus songs are one of the favourite features with visitors to the island

How the girls keep fit in Douglas

The Renée Houston

SHE'S the Girl Who Never Grows Up, invariably light-hearted and high-spirited; brilliant mimic, actress, singer and dancer, whose radio appearances are the delight of us all. . . . And on the other side of the picture, devoted wife and mother who can always find time to romp with the "kids"

Perhaps this is why Renée is always surrounded by people. It is the hardest job in the world to get her alone. When I called to see her in her dressing-room at London's New Cross Empire, there were so many people in her dressing-room that Renée had nowhere to sit down! A dresser brought in some tea for Renée—a pot of tea and a boiled egg. Renée sat on the floor and ate it, with the carpet for a table-cloth.

But we were talking of her multifarious talents, to any of which she could turn. Dancing is yet another. She studied ballet-dancing as a child, and there was once a very strong chance of her entering the ballet. She has the tiniest pair of feet I've ever seen, and the man who was trying to sell her the silk stockings that day in her house at Stanmore measured her feet out of curiosity, because he, too, had not seen feet so small.

If you need proof of her good looks, you need only consult a well-known London sculptor,



Happy family man Pat Aherne, the film actor, watches Renée and their youngest son Alan with pride

WHEN, in my white-bearded dotage, I sit back in my easy chair surrounded by my grandchildren I shall be in the happy position of being able to tell them something about the great "variety folk" of the Nineteen-Thirties.

I shall tell them what I know of "Gracie," the Houstons, Formby Junior, and Wully Fyffe, and maybe I shall talk most about the Girl Who Never Grew Up, the inimitable Renée Houston, and I call her The Girl Who Never Grows Up, because she is a bit like Peter Pan, tirelessly youthful, invariably high-spirited.

I have motored with Renée, talked with her in her dressing-room, sat on the film set where she's been filming, and had tea with her in her house in Stanmore, so I know as much about Renée as most people.

Verdict?

Nobody knows the real Renée. Nobody has yet seen or heard the full richness and versatility of her talent. She burlesques everything she does—the dramatic actress, the opera singer, the ballerina—and yet she is, without the shadow of a doubt, a genuine actress, a genuine singer, a genuine dancer. She could acquit herself brilliantly in any of these things, yet all we know is Renée Houston the comedienne, the "precocious kid" of the variety stage and the ether.

In my mental reference-file I carry an impression of Renée putting on an act for two people in her sitting-room at Stanmore.

The two people were myself and the representative of a silk stocking firm, who had spread his samples about the room in the hope of getting a stocking order from her.

Before granting either of us an interview, she plunged straight into a discussion on films and plays, and in five minutes we were old friends. Renée is like that. Gracie Fields is another. Be with them five minutes, and you're addressing each other by Christian name.

Renée put on an act for us. She is a brilliant mimic. She impersonated several film actresses, and there we sat, just the two of us, marvelling at the fact that Renée was more like the stars she impersonated than the stars themselves!

We saw, too, that she was a brilliant performer without any rehearsal, in something entirely impromptu.



Renée with her stage and radio partner Donald Stewart (Scotland for ever), in a scene from one of their films

I remember asking Renée why she didn't try her luck at straight dramatic acting. She just shrugged and said: "There's one character I'd like to play, but don't suppose I ever shall. That's Mary, Queen of Scots. I've read everything there is to read about the tragic Mary, and know the character inside out."

And why not? Renée is Scottish and speaks French. So did Mary. But Renée is a comedienne in the public eye, and—once a clown, always a clown.

So much for Renée Houston the actress. You have heard her voice. You have heard her burlesque it as though she were afraid of being labelled a "prima donna." But have you noticed the quality of her voice, its sweetness, its full range?

I've heard her singing straight more than once, and have wondered if a fine voice has been wasted. She sang in the back of the car while we motored across Buckinghamshire and Hertfordshire. She wise-cracked, too. I was getting a show that would have cost me a stall seat in the ordinary way.

She hardly ever seems to tire, for Renée Houston the artiste is very much the Renée Houston of real life. Her work is her pleasure. The impromptu song and wit and exuberant spirits that come across the footlights and the radio are really what her family and friends enjoy in everyday life.

who should know more about feminine beauty in the scientific sense than I do.

While in her dressing-room at the theatre, I heard her receive a phone call from this sculptor, who was asking her to sit for him. He told Renée he was opening an exhibition of "The Beautiful Women in London," and wanted to include a bust of her.

Renée said that nobody could be more surprised than she was, because when she was a little girl her Mum and Dad used to tease her by calling her "Nellie Wallace," although she was too young at the time to know exactly what Nellie was famed for.

But, at that time, her mother and father must only have been kidding her, because her early photos show her as a delightful little girl, with the same auburn hair and big expressive eyes that she has to-day.

Her mother and father were really, I think, trying to knock the stage fever out of her, because they didn't want either of the Houston girls to go on the stage.

But nursemaid and shorthand typing wasn't a bit in their line. On the contrary. At fourteen, Renée, determined to get on the stage somehow, dyed her hair blonde, which seemed to do the trick, because she landed herself a job in a touring revue. She had taught herself tap-dancing, and

I Know

By
HERBERT HARRIS

was what the profession calls an "all-rounder."

But her father was furious—more because she had dyed her hair blonde than because she had run away to go on the stage—and, finding out that she was in Manchester, he enlisted the aid of the police in getting her home again!

Yet, despite his display of paternal discipline, Pop Houston, an old trouser himself, guessed that nothing would ever change Renée's mind or Billie's.

Their joint stage début came earlier than expected. You know the story, maybe. Mum and Dad Houston, playing in a show at the Glasgow Exhibition, had to "lay off" with 'flu, and Billie and Renée hastily improvised a "sister act" to fill in the programme gap. Thus was the Houston act born, in calamitous, but portentous circumstances.

Renée muffed some of her lines, and finished almost in tears, apologising half to the audience, half to Billie. But they struggled through, making up their cross-talk as they went along, and, strangely enough, it was this impromptu stuff that was later to win them national fame.

Mr. and Mrs. Houston drew £100 from their savings, and launched Renée and Billie in a small revue to tour Scotland. The family made all their own costumes and scenery. Renée sewed all the canvas together, Pop Houston painted it.

The £100 revue was launched at an Ayrshire town. At first they hardly covered expenses, but after a ten weeks' run they had made £100 profit, getting back, in fact, exactly what they had spent.

The Houston Sisters of those days were not the act that all the world knew in later years. They were simply a straight singing and dancing act, and nothing else, till they struck little Scottish towns like Denny and Armadale where the audiences were "plenty tough" and didn't think the Houstons were anything to cheer about.

At some of these places they throw potatoes, and the Houston kids didn't want anything like that, so they set about changing the act.

They introduced a bit of slapstick. Renée played a dilapidated piano with one finger, and Billie sat on the piano and sang and fooled about generally. The act finished by the piano collapsing with Billie still on it.

That was the Houston Sisters act in the embryo stage. There was nothing to stop them from that time onwards. Yet another act born in the North was to become the rage of the South.

London, having got them, wouldn't let them go.

I have met them both, Renée and Billie. They are both grand girls to know. Billie, if anything, is a little quieter, more studious than Renée. After all, Billie is a writer. Her thriller-novels have been published successfully.

The malicious report that got about that Renée and Billie couldn't hit it was entirely unfounded. When Renée went into a West End show as a solo artiste, minus Billie, everybody said it was because they had quarrelled. But the people who said that couldn't have been at the theatre the night Renée made her début as a solo musical-comedy star, for there was Billie sitting in a box clapping her hands off! Enemies? Think again.

Throughout her long and varied experience, Renée has played the role of mother to perfection.

When her four children—three boys there are, and one girl—were babies, Renée used to catch late trains on Saturday night from far Northern towns, so that she could spend a full Sunday with them in London.

More of Renée's fascinating life-story in next week's Radio Pictorial



What mischief is she planning now? It's hard to realise that she's a day more than twelve, isn't it?

Aren't they cute? This picture shows the clever mimic Renée is—and brings out her "Peter Pan" quality which is so lovable



"SECONDS OUT!"



Ladies and Gentlemen, on my right HILDA MUNDY, on my left, BILLY CARYLL, (Mr. and Mrs. Neemo to you, broadcasting on Monday, September 5, National) in another light-hearted domestic drama.

Here's the story of their first meeting, told by

BILLY CARYLL
in person

But when the great night came, and we went on together—gee whiz, what a girl! She cracked back at me all the time, fast as lightning, laugh-getting gags invented on the spur of the moment. Not to be outdone, I slammed back, verbally, with everything I'd got. It was our first stage fight. Our five minute scenes went on for ten minutes, and our ten minute scenes went on for twenty minutes. And the customers asked for more!

When the show was over, and I was walking out of the stage door, I just couldn't help saying to one of the artistes:

"Boy, ain't she b— marvellous!"

"What a gentleman you turned out to be!" came a voice from the rear. "Where do you get all your language?"

I turned—and there was Hilda, crept up on me unawares! (She's been creeping up ever since.)

Well, we got friendly, between rows. Should she refer to me as, say "an old basket of fish" (all smell and no substance) I'd call her in turn an "old boot" with a long tongue and no soul! After a few cracks like that we'd suddenly start laughing—and make a note of them for use in the act!

One night I bought her a peace-offering in the shape of half a pound of truffles. We've been together ever since, and that date she had with a wealthy man and a preacher was never kept!

Many of our purely impromptu battles of wits have taken place on the stage. There was one occasion when Hilda decided to get her own back on me, and cure me of the habit I have of trying to improve on an act, with extra gags, after we've got it all set. This night there was a piano on the stage. In the middle of our act, Hilda turned to me and said: "Can you play the piano?"

"Witch!" I hissed, but I wasn't going to admit defeat. I sat down at the piano and played—much to Hilda's surprise.

"That's fine," she said. "Now can you play me Rachmaninoff's 'Prelude'?" Sure I could.

I played the same tune over again. It was the only one I knew! Hilda had to think fast now to carry the gag through. She asked me if I knew what an oboe was, and I said it was an ill wind that nobody blew good; from there she started pattering about her musical family—and right there and then we worked out, in public, what turned out to be one of our biggest acts!

Another unrehearsed "gag" occurred one night when my nose started bleeding furiously. Nothing would stop it. Hilda put four keys and a pair of scissors down my back, but it still went on. I restrained her before she started putting flat irons down! When our call came, I grabbed a towel and walked on holding it to my nose.

The audience tittered. Since we're always fighting on stage, they thought it was all part of the show.

"Look, she's been at 'im already," called a wag from the gallery. Then he noticed the towel.

"Lumme, she has, too!" he added.

A rat started the trouble on another occasion. A big rat—who used to pay regular visits to the dressing-room of a certain West-End theatre. He only visited that particular room, and his practice was to climb up and sit on top of the door, quietly looking down. The boys used to call him "Jimmy." When I told Hilda about it she laughed, and thought I was pulling her leg—or else seeing things!

One night she was given that room to dress in. She staggered on stage white as a ghost.

"I've seen that rat!" she gasped, "and it wasn't wearing a straw hat!"

She looked as though she were about to pass out, so I passed the tip to one of the stage hands. Result, in a drinking scene, they handed her a glass of neat brandy, instead of ginger-ale. She wasn't expecting that. Next minute she was choking and spluttering all over the stage. And you should have heard what she called me!

"Hark at her!" I cracked to the audience. "Choking to death on brandy at two bob a glass—and still grumbling!"

Which reminds me of an ironical twist of fate in a recent *Mr. and Mrs. Neemo* broadcast. In the last scene I was supposed to have hiccups. Well, I actually did get hiccups in the earlier part of the broadcast, and frenziedly tried to keep them under control till the last sketch.

But when the time came the hiccups had fled. After all that trouble in trying to save them, I had to manufacture artificial ones!

Hilda blushed (for the first time, I should think) in one of the rehearsals for a *Neemo* broadcast. We were standing at the microphone for a number of minutes, waiting for the word to start. Hilda got a little impatient.

"'Struth," she cracked, "they're fiddle-assing about, aren't they!" Or words to that effect.

Next moment the voice of one of the engineers came through on the loud-speaker: "Tut, tut, Hilda," it said "We always thought you were a lady."

That old nosey-parker, the mike, was alive!

THERE'S only one woman who can work with this guy," they said, "and that's Hilda Mundy."

We were in a spot. The scene was an office of a touring revue company, and they were wondering what to do with me. My partner, you see, was shortly leaving the show to get herself a husband.

"Everybody's been telling me I ought to work with this Hilda Mundy," I broke in. "I'd like to take a peep at her."

The officials sighed and looked doleful. "Too late," they told me. "She's left the stage now. She's engaged to a wealthy man and is going to get married."

Confound it! All these years people had been telling me about the woman, all these years I'd been promising to get myself an introduction—and now, when I needed her most, she had to go and get engaged and leave the stage! Just like a woman—no patience, no blooming *savoir faire*!

"Anyway, I'll go up to London and see what I can do," said the owner of the show. And off he went, with just one week to find me a partner.

In London, he met Hilda.

"Billy Caryll?" she said. "I don't care a hang about Billy Caryll. People keep telling me I ought to work with him. But I'm not going back to the stage. I'm getting married in six weeks' time."

"Aw, come on, do me a favour. Why don't you come into the show for a month?"

Hilda wavered.

"Well," she said. "What's he like? Is he nice? Has He Got Clean Finger Nails?"

"Spotlessly clean," she was told.

If the answer had been anything else I'd have lost her. As it was: "All right, I'll come for a month," she said.

And so I met Hilda Mundy for the first time. She walked into my dressing-room wearing the latest Paris fashions and carrying a bundle of smart society magazines under her arm.

"High class, all right," I told myself. She was very off-hand during rehearsals. When we came to a scene where I had to kiss her, she drew back. "No need for that now," she said firmly.

"Here's a stuck-up girl," I thought.

Compère Edwin Styles introduces Charles Laughton to the mike



Gertrude Niesen (right) with Rosalyn Boulter, who plays in the film "St. Martin's Lane," watch Charles Laughton give an extract from the film



At the bottom of the picture you can see Charles Laughton autographing the "Horlicks Hat." His name is the first, but in future all other Horlicks stars will do the same



Edwin Styles enjoys listening to Jack Kerr

HIGH-JINKS with HORLICKS

A break in the programme gives Debroy Somers a well-deserved rest



Behind the scenes with the Horlicks 200th Performance Grand Gala Programme, bringing to the mike a galaxy of stars and sparkling entertainment on Sunday, September 4, Luxembourg and Normandy at 4.0 p.m., and Paris at 5 p.m.

Debroy Somers looks over a score with Edwin Styles



The Horlicks Choir gather round the mike





When the television camera went on a recent tour of the Zoo, Jasmine made friends with "Climax," the baby lion

JASMINE BЛИGH

has one of the most thrilling jobs in television. Being whirled round on a stunting motor-cycle—rescued from a "fire" at Alexandra Palace—riding in the Old Crocks' Race—these are just part of her day's work, says MARY BENEDETTA

would have envied her still less the day she was "rescued" by firemen from a "fire" at Alexandra Palace.

This was staged so realistically that Jasmine had to climb out of a window on to a high parapet and cling to the coping stone, while she waited for the fireman to put up his ladder and rush up and "save" her.

"The worst part," she said, when she was telling me about it, "was that while I was waiting, to make it more realistic, they let off six smoke bombs just underneath me and the smoke was getting in my eyes. So when it came to the part where I was carried down that long ladder, I was so glad to be rescued that I really didn't mind."

Jasmine herself belies her daring spirit in a tranquil expression that breaks into a very charming smile. Besides her good looks, which are well known, she has a lovely complexion, quiet, smooth gestures, and a quality of sympathy which is one of her most endearing qualities.

In contrast to her ride on the trick motor-cycle, she has had to dress up in pre-war feminine motoring clothes, veil and all, and go for a jaunt in one of the oldest cars in the Old Crocks' race.

Another time one of her announcements had to be made from the roof of Alexandra Palace, because they were televising the fair which settles in the grounds every year.

Jasmine takes it in turn with Elizabeth Cowell to announce in the studio, but most of all her heart is in the outside television work, in which she specialises, while Elizabeth, who prefers the studio, mostly does production work.

Many of Jasmine's tasks this autumn will consist of helping out the commentator at various sporting events. This is one of her hardest jobs, because it means she has to keep up an easy conversation with the visiting commentator.

But the hardest job of all has been the ten days of Radiolympia, when she has been on duty continuously. With Elizabeth Cowell she has shared the task of "interviewing" any of the members of the public who accepted the invitation to "Come and be televised."

Before she was discovered for television, Jasmine was on the stage, and directly she had



Jasmine in pre-war motoring clothes for the Old Crocks' Race

She "Stunts" for TELEVISION

ROEHAMPTON on a summer afternoon. At the far end of the golf course the scene is laid for an outside television broadcast. There are three great vans, lengths of cable, curious Wellsian cameras, engineers wearing headphones. Territorials on motor-bicycles are practising hair-raising feats on the grass in front of the cameras.

Before long it is time for the show. The onlookers are hushed, the Territorials fall into orderly lines out of sight of the cameras, and the producer goes into the "scanning" van to take control. There is no confusion now as we watch a succession of daring tricks on the motor-bicycles and the cameras recording them.

The last trick of all is unexpected. There is a passenger in the side-car without a wheel, swerving, tilting, almost touching the ground one moment, up in the air the next—just a blurred impression of a pretty fair head, because it is going so fast. Round and round we follow it, not envying her in the least.

While we were watching she has taken the wheel off and put it on again. And now as she

comes past the cameras her driver has become an acrobat. Next moment he is back in his saddle, but the pace has grown terrific as he flashes past with her in a final burst of speed.

This was my fitting introduction to Jasmine Bligh, television's glamorous young announcer, who specialises in the outside television announcements and all the surprising duties they entail.

Already on this particular afternoon she had been through an exacting golf lesson in front of the camera, with the difficulties of having to appear bad at a game she really plays well, and then improve gradually under the direction of the professional. The day before that it was tennis, and I believe she will have fallen into a swimming bath and started to drown by the time I have written about her!

At the end of her ride in the motor-cycle she was driven up to the camera full of smiling enthusiasm.

"I've never enjoyed myself so much," she said, while she collected her breath to announce the coming programmes from her very informal attitude in the Territorial side-car.

I had not envied her that afternoon, but I

"come out" and finished her London season, she went on the stage and was kept busy with small parts in London.

In spite of her stage experience, she says the hardest thing of all has been to learn to be natural in front of the camera. Even now she is often haunted with a fear that one day she will suddenly "dry up" in the middle of a complicated announcement.

What of the future? We shall see her more and more out of doors in all kinds of new adventures. As television goes farther afield for outside broadcasts in new enterprises devised by Philip Dorté, the outside broadcast producer, and his colleagues, Alec Hayes and Ian Orr-Ewing, we shall see Jasmine taking part in many of them.

And, as we watch her spirited performances in the most uncomfortable escapades, we shall be seeing someone who thoroughly enjoys her task of bringing enjoyment to us.

IN THE SWIM!

by MAX MILLER

Radio's "Cheeky Chappie" wants to start a Channel Swimming Company for those of us who can't swim. Just in case you haven't heard him on the wireless lately—he's not to be taken too seriously.

YOU know my song about Lover's Lane; I've a limerick about Glasgow, and I've just heard a story of what happened when the traffic lights changed, but I bet you don't know what I'm like at the seaside.

I've never told you I was once a sailor, have I? Like to hear it? Yes, I know you would, Grandma. You go to bed and put the clock under the pillow. It tickles your ear, but that's all the amusement you ought to have at your age.

I was a sailor aboard the *Ruby Tanner*. She was an old battleship—just like So-and-so's mother-in-law. As a matter of fact, now we're coming to it, she was a coasting vessel. You know, one of those floating things which make it possible for a sailor to have several ports with one wife.

We never went very far. Only nipping across the Channel for occasional week-ends about four times a month.

To Denmark. We brought home the bacon.

No one could say that was going too far.

It was during one of these trips that my life was changed. For the better, of course. I finished with rasher things.

What altered my outlook was the sight of a Channel swimmer swimming the Channel. I had always imagined that sort of thing was done at the Zoo Aquarium and faked up with a film background.

The sight of the poor girl—she wasn't poor, but she was a sight!—going under every other wave and swallowing pints of salt water, so touched me that I got up a super-subscription to buy her a packet of salt to have seawater baths at home.

I didn't know she was doing it for Honour and Glory and, naturally, a lot of hard cash.

If you saw a girl in the sea, you'd think she was either enjoying a swim or waiting to be saved again by Don Juan. Or his double, the young man from the Bank on a fortnight's holiday.

When I knew she was doing it for money, my



views changed. I would have swum the Channel myself, but like all sailors I hadn't the time to learn to swim. Just as the Army, on the other hand, ride about in tanks and lorries because they haven't the time to learn to walk.

Then I thought there must be hundreds of people like myself, wanting to swim the Channel, or the Irish Sea, or the Thames at Mortlake Brewery, and not being able to just because they couldn't swim. It wasn't so much swimming lessons that were wanted as self-confidence. And not so much self-confidence as someone to hold them under the chin.

Of course, I tried to help that girl by putting my hand under her chin. But what with the rolling of the boat, and the waves rising and falling it wasn't at all easy to keep my hand steady.

As soon as we reached land—five o'clock at the Amusement Pier—I left my shipmates to their fun and games and went off to a quiet corner. I invented a foolproof method for swimming the Channel, so that anyone could do it, three times a day if necessary.

Those who do it three times a day, however, will have to make their arrangements for having their clothes sent on.

This is my great idea. Thinking back to my original idea that Channel swimming was all done at the Aquarium, I found a big tank and filled it with water. I asked a young lady if she would like to have a go in it, and when she reported that she could barely swim in it, I knew I was on the right road.

The idea wasn't that anyone should swim in it. They should just be able to kick up a splash. So her performance suited me perfectly.

Then came a snag. Filled with water, the tank was so heavy it couldn't be moved. I looked around for another tank and luckily found one the owner wasn't watching for the moment.

From a Seaside Bargain Basement I next

obtained a submarine. Not a very large one, nor did it have any guns—they had been taken out and firework holders put in. You'll easily guess it had been one of the vessels used for Navy Week.

Once the submarine was floating I had the empty tank put on deck and neatly soldered down. I filled it with water—and the first Guaranteed Simple Channel Swimming Machine was ready.

Everything was perfectly easy. The person who wanted to swim the channel would first of all pay me the fee, or promise a share of the proceeds, then get into a bathing costume and into the tank of water, and off we'd go.

The submarine submerged until the top of the tank was on a level with the surface of the sea and then steamed across the Channel.

Meanwhile the swimmer could kick about in the water, or float, or catch tiddlers, without any fear of sinking or having nasty rough waves to cope with.

On reaching the French coast the swimmer, if he could swim at all, would get out of the tank and actually swim the last few yards while the submarine remained underneath.

In my quiet way I have been working this scheme all last summer. Every trip has been successful, even when the eccentric millionaire insisted on swimming the Channel backwards. And even one rather conscientious person made us promise not to do the trip in less than three hours because it might look like too-rapid swimming.

From each user of my ingenious device I have got a signed testimonial. Now what I want to do is to start a Channel Swimming Company with shares and bulls and contangoes and a big desk in an office like any other company.

So will you all send me all the money you can lay your hands on? Those who send the most may have a free trip in the tank. And we'll build lots of tanks and submarines and all be in the big swim together.

I'll be seeing you—under the next big wave.



Max takes the girls for a lesson—swimming of course

BROADCASTIN'

By Harry Tate

The great comedian of radio, stage and screen recalls some amusing early experiences in this final instalment of his own story



All dressed up and ready for "Flyin'." Note the absence of the famous moustache. Harry says he leaves it off for most of his screen appearances, as it doesn't take kindly to close-ups!

that we kept getting out at the wrong floor, till the liftman must have been sick of the sight of us. I finally reached my destination only just in time to go on the air.

But to return to those Hippodrome days. My dressing-room—which had "Welcome" on the door and was the meeting-place of everybody in *Town Those Nights*—had among many celebrated visitors the great Evans of the *Broke*.

At that time I formed a society to raise money for war-time charities known as the D.O.T. (Dirty Old Tramps) Society. Many notabilities joined it. I wrote to Earl Haig, asked him to autograph a picture of a tank in action (we auctioned the autographed pictures at charity matinées) and invited him to become a "Dirty Old Tramp." To which Haig replied, "I'll become an Old Tramp with pleasure, but not a Dirty one!"

Among the many communications I received from the Front, those that I treasure most are the cheerful letters from the boys in the trenches, one of whom wrote and told me that they had christened one of the big guns "Harry Tate."

"Props" for Broadcasting

In the loft of my house to this day is the blind which I had over the window of my Hippodrome dressing-room. On that blind are the signatures of the leading personalities of the day who visited my dressing-room.

All the props I've used in my sketches, including the Tate motor-car and its many replicas, were manufactured in a workshop which we kept for this purpose alone at Merton, and which we still use for the "Manufacturing" side of our act. Here we made the "Flying Machine" too, and the golf-clubs for "Golfing," of which we smashed dozens a night. Our workshop has seen bursts of industry that would have delighted the comedy inventiveness of Heath Robinson.

Many people have been curious as to why we should need such "props" in a broadcast that is not seen. Well, unless we are actually going through the motions of the act, as executed upon the stage, we cannot properly "time" the gags. It is much easier to do the actual thing before the microphone than to *imagine* that one is doing it.

Harry Without His Moustache

During one broadcast, I dispensed with the false moustache which has always been associated with me. What was the result? I began contorting my face, as though I were waggling the moustache, and wondered why it should be making no impression. When it dawned on me that the moustache was missing, I felt as "naked" as George Robey would be without his eyebrows, and I experienced the unpleasant sensation that somehow I was not Harry Tate!

One of my ambitions is to appear in a film introducing the sketches which made my name in pre-War and Wartime days. It would depict the beginnings of motoring and flying as well, and mirror the important events of those times.

The nearest approach to the fulfilment of this ambition was when I appeared in the film *Royal Cavalcade*, and took part in the re-creation of vaudeville as it was a quarter-of-a-century ago.

The "Scrapbook for 1914" broadcast gave me a similar kick.

I have not so far appeared in anything outstanding on the screen, but am WAITING FOR SOMETHING TO TURN UP! I had quite a decent part in *Midshipman Easy* with our old friend Hughie Green, and in *Soft Lights And Sweet Music*, with Ambrose, I had a scene with the Western Brothers—"explaining" a motor-car engine to them.

Otherwise I have been fated to appear as taxi-cab drivers, and the Tate moustache, I've been told, looks better from a distance than in close-ups! In most of my screen appearances I have not worn the moustache.

Fishin' Joke

Speaking of taxi-cabs reminds me of a joke I used in "Fishing," a joke which itself stands for the March of Progress. Everybody who remembers "Fishing" also remembers one of the best laughs in it—when I used to say, "I want a fly!" and turned round to find an old cabby standing there.

In those days, a hackney coach was known as a "fly," but as time went on, and the horse-carriage disappeared, the joke was not understood. The gag had to be "modernised," and instead of a cabby walking on, we had an airman!

In these days we must make our gags as up-to-the-minute as possible, but in the old days we were afraid of being *too* topical! In the sketch "Flying," as I said before, we touched on authentic flying subjects which were not understood always. Folks with long memories may remember the point when I was asked "Don't you find that in the high altitudes your respiration is somewhat impeded?" To which I used to make the inconsequential answer, "Er, well, of course, we've got them ALL SIZES!"

There is one thing I'm always proud to say in connection with my many varied sketches, spreading over a fearsomely long career, and that is the way my little band of colleagues have stuck closely with me, a happy and conscientious little "family."

They've been all over the world with me. We've played funny little shack towns in the U.S.A. and shared many odd experiences, sleeping in trains for such long stretches at a time that ordinary beds seemed strange to us afterwards.

Where Motorin' was Unknown!

A little story of our tour of the U.S.A. in "Fishing" comes into my mind. We were touring a succession of "one-horse towns" in "one-night stands," and one night, travelling from one "date" to another, the train hurtled past a mere handful of shacks that called itself a village. One of the company rushed up to me, pointed towards the shacks we had just passed in a flash, and shouted, "Hey, boss, we've missed one out!"

I've played some pretty odd corners in my forty-odd years on the stage, and one of the oddest was a place in Spain where the audience could hardly be expected to appreciate "Motorin'" for the simple reason that they had never seen a motor-car! We hadn't bargained with this awful possibility, but I saved the situation by going on and doing some of the imitations—animal noises, etc.—which I had done at the outset of my career.

In conclusion, a word for Mrs. Tate, whom I have not mentioned as frequently as I ought in this story. My wife has been my untiring and devoted partner on the stage as well as off, and as full of the adventurous spirit as I hope I am. In fact, she ventured up in an aeroplane (with Grahame-White in 1913) even before I did.

I won't wind up this Tate Gallery of Reminiscences as I had planned with my "Motorin'" valedictory: "Good-bye-eee!" but will just say, au revoir, Listeners, till I'm with you again on the air!

MY appearance in "Scrapbook for 1914," by Leslie Baily and Charles Brewer, is interesting for more than one reason.

I was invited to appear in the 1914 "Scrapbook" in my successful sketch "Fortifying The Home," which I produced in 1914 at the London Hippodrome.

In this sketch I portrayed a suburbanite—of "The Nest, Tooting Bec"—who fortifies his home against foreign attack; topical in the air-raid period, of course. The scene was the garden of our house, complete with "barbed wire entanglements" and anti-aircraft guns consisting of rolls of lino, one pushed through the top of a mangle.

I have an old photograph of this scene, taken in 1914, with Violet Loraine hanging out of a window waving a Union Jack, and Morris Harvey as an old gardener.

It was interesting to appear twenty years after the War in a broadcast devised by Charles Brewer, because Charles was one of the regular visitors to my dressing-room at the Hippodrome in 1914 when I was actually playing in "Fortifying The Home."

Earl Haig an "Old Tramp"

Charles used to come and see me in his khaki, as in fact did many personalities of the day. My dressing-room was a well-known rendezvous for the boys of the Army, Navy, and Air Force, some of whom, alas, went straight from my dressing-room to meet their death.

But Charles came through it all right, and it was a pleasure to meet him again and swap reminiscences of those fateful days.

When I went to do my Scrapbook broadcast, by the way, I very nearly missed appearing at the mike altogether. Going up in the lift at Broadcasting House, I got into conversation with Horace Kenney. We talked so deedly

THE author of this article, who recently broadcast a talk on caravanning, here tells some of his listening experiences on a holiday trip to Somerset.



Parked in a meadow we can listen in comfort

WITHOUT going into the whys and wherefores of listening, it is enough to say that even in this green and pleasant land many of us listen in unusual, if not actually queer, places and circumstances.

At one time, setting off for a trip with a car and trailer caravan meant a pretty problem, from the point of view of radio. Car radio had not yet invaded our shores and the battery sets of the day were either too cumbersome or else too "bitty" in composition to merit consideration.

So we fell back on the old-time crystal set in our menage and, while most civilised folk were sitting at ease beside their mains-driven super-something-or-others, tuning all kinds of stations at will, we were alternately straining at the headphones or getting roundly cursed for making some comment which blotted out audibility. The straining, at that, produced only the local programme, according to our current whereabouts.

It was fun, at first, rigging our aerial every time we stopped. It made another thing to consider in selecting a parking spot. There are several matters to keep in mind when parking a caravan, such as non-exposure to weather or possible floods, accessibility of sources of supply and, of course, ease of approach, which includes firm ground to stand upon.

The aerial business came rather into conflict with our ideas as campers. Normally, you avoid trees, as they not only invite lightning but they have a nasty way of irritating sensitive souls with their persistent drip-drip after rainfall or a heavy dew. And who is not sensitive, when he cannot sleep?

But trees seemed to be our best proposition to rig an aerial high enough to do anything to the crystal. So most nights saw me, after attending to the important job of making the caravan stand rock steady, hopefully trying to lasso branches of trees I had not the heart to scale.

For all that, we usually heard what we wanted and the crystal set is still in daily use by a painter friend of mine, who so fell in love with the private nature of its listening, that he annexed it in the end, to instal in his den at home.

Nowadays, many trailer caravans boast fitted car radio. I went off for one trip in a big luxury van a year or two ago and found an American brand of set installed. It was part of the "luxury," I suppose, but its performance was execrable.

In any case, I never use a car radio when I am caravanning. It is wasteful and you are helplessly tied to the vehicle, when there is something you must not miss and you would rather be outside.

My contention is that, whereas car radio is excellent for car listening, with the occupants glued unavoidably to their seats and a sturdy charge constantly surging through to the battery, in a caravan it is an unnecessary drain on the

battery, which you want for lighting at night.

Caravans, which are practically all two-wheelers, can be used only when they are stationary. Hence the battery is no longer under charge and the car engine is at rest.

When I go off with the van, I take an ordinary battery portable with me. In the unlikely event of my being "on the run" when I want to listen, then I must stop.

Parked-up, the portable can be shoved under somewhere, poked inside the car if it's still in the way, or alternatively stood in a place of honour to emit whatever selection of sounds the B.B.C. occasions it at that moment to produce from its vitals.

My most recent trip was to Somerset. Now, it is always interesting, as you journey across or up-and-down country, to notice how you gradually run out of one region into another. On this occasion we were especially interested, as we were headed for the district surrounding Washford, where West and Wales both go out over the ether.

As it happened, after parking temporarily right by the transmitters themselves while we decided on a site, we ran down on to the shore at Blue Anchor, a couple of miles north-west of Washford.

There was a pretty kettle of fish, we thought. We should get nothing but West or Wales blaring our heads off all day long.

Not a bit of it.

Wales certainly was our strongest station, as it sparked away across our roof towards Cardiff and South Wales on the opposite shore. West also put up a good show from the other Washford aerial and probably tied for second place with long-wave National.

Yet, even so, with these local transmitters going full pelt a bare two miles away, our little battery portable, working only on its built-in aerial, cut them clean out and pulled in the usual bunch of Continental stations and London Regional, without any untoward murmur.

The most amazing performance of all was the way I managed to tune-in the North Regional programme and heard the latter part of a band concert coming from the Leeds studios. That really did astonish me, as we were not only well planted in Southern England, but on the West coast, separated from Manchester by goodness knows how many mountains and other barriers.

The change-over line between London and West was, as far as I could judge, somewhere round about Salisbury Plain. We noticed at Guildford, London Regional was not quite so strong as at home in Kent—we halted at night on the Hog's Back, by the way—and West Regional was definitely gaining strength. Our next halt, beyond Glastonbury at a tiny place called Walton, was absolutely West, of course, and London was a distant station.

It is interesting to move round the country with a radio. Sitting in one place to listen soon tends to make you think in terms of your own brand of local tuning and it is, in my opinion, broadening to the listening-mind to move out now and then to take your programmes elsewhere.

It makes you realise just what the broadcasting service is worth, especially when you listen to the Regions under regional conditions.

All I am waiting for now is a portable television receiver, to take on my next trip.



Miss Elsa Benham, actress and novelist, listens in the comfort of her caravan



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

HELLO, EVERYONE!
I should like to mention the names of some of the entrants in the SQUIGGLE Competition whose work was excellent, but who did not actually receive prizes. They are D. W. Charles (Maidenhead), an excellent drawing of 'Popeye'; Charles Mann (Norwich), aeroplane; Margaret Rogers (Harlington), head; E. Falking (Chapeltown), mandarin; Winnifred Way (Hillingdon), cricket bat; Beryl Boyce (Bridgewater), head.

I should have liked to have seen more entries, but I find lots of you will only go in for the kind of competition that involves the least work! Lazybones! You should find this week's competition easy.

I hope you are all enjoying your holidays.

Affectionately,

Auntie Muriel

SPLENDID!

MR. SPEED was hauled up at the police court for a motoring offence.

"How did you get on, dear?" asked his wife, and Mr. Speed answered "Fine!"

ADVENTURES OF A MICROGNOME

Mick Flies High

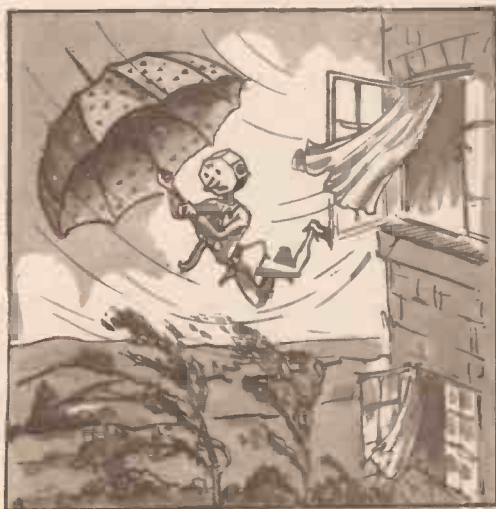
MICK the Micrognome lay under the carpet in the studio and shivered. He was not cold, but there was that nasty stormy kind of feel in the air when you say to yourself "Something's going to happen."

The next moment it did happen! A great clap of thunder, a flash of lightning and the rain came down in torrents. Mick made a hurried exit, and looked for a more cheerful spot.

He climbed on a table and decided to watch the storm from the window. The rain was just pouring down in a solid mass of water like a waterfall.

"Phew!" said Mick to himself. "It's the sort of rain you see on the films."

With great joy he watched little rivers of water gathering in the street below, and it was with some excitement that he saw the rivers grow



Swoosh! Before Mick knew what was happening, he was making his first parachute descent

larger and larger until the water was some inches deep. And the wheels of passing cars sent up great jets of it, while pedestrians gingerly splashed their way through.

"I don't know why people go out in it," murmured Mick, not realising that the great multitude still has to work even if there is a flood in progress!

Leaning farther out of the window, the little gnome found himself getting a trifle damp. So he skipped off, made a journey to the cloak-room and shortly returned with the prettiest umbrella out of the stand. It was pink with black spots!

The rain was not nearly so heavy now, so Mick climbed on to the outer windowsill from where he could view the proceedings to much better advantage, and seating himself cross-legged, he put up his pink umbrella for protection.

This was grand! What fun to see those unfortunate people below paddling like ducks.

The little gnome threw back his head and laughed heartily. At that moment a sudden gust of wind sprang up, and before Mick knew what had happened, he was floating through the air, still holding the umbrella, which acted as a kind of parachute.

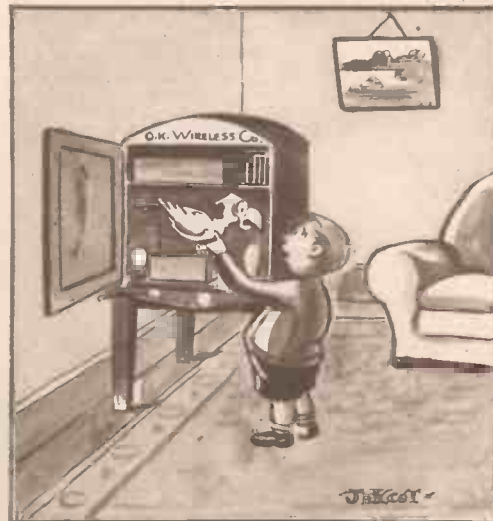
"Oh!" he squealed. "Oh! Ohhh!"

Down he went, and at the last minute, turned a somersault. The next moment he found himself floating, and to his delight he saw that the umbrella was acting as a boat in which he was seated!

He grinned as he floated right past the doors of Broadcasting House; but suddenly a female voice cried: "There's my gamp!" and Mick found himself turned into the very puddle which had looked so amusing from the window.

Luckily, he managed to scramble out, and had soon reached the safety of the studio once more!

Another Mick Adventure next week.



"Go in there, Polly, and Daddy won't know I've broken the wireless"

ALL the while he was away,
He thought of you throughout the day,
And ached to get back to the mike,
To give you all the things you like.
How glad we are to have him back,
We mean, of course, our Uncle Mac.

"DRAWING"

THERE was once a boy who wrote: "An actor is the same as an architect because they both draw good houses!"

THEN there was the boy who said his nose was in the middle of his face because it was the scenter!

COMPETITION

NAME THE TREES

ALICE somehow managed to get lost in the woods. There were a great number of trees; in the picture below are ten of them. Can you find out their names? The jumbled letters will help you.

I will award four half-crowns for the first four correct solutions received in the neatest handwriting. Write on postcards only, giving your full name, age, address, and school. Post not later than September 8, to Auntie Muriel, RADIO PICTORIAL, 37, Chancery Lane, London, W.C.2.

In judging, age will be taken into consideration.



Result of Auntie Muriel's Competition
POPULAR SONGS

THE titles of the three songs were:
Pennies From Heaven
Whistle While You Work
Riding Down the Sunset Trail

Cheques for 2s. 6d. have been sent to the following prize-winners:

JOAN PRESTON (Age 13), 158 Lytham Road, Blackpool (Arnold High School).

AUDREY JONES (Age 8), 71 Edinburgh Street, Hull (Somerset St. School).

RICHARD HULL (Age 9), 90 Shortlands Road, Kingston-on-Thames (St. Paul's School).

JOHN EVANS (Age 9), 48 Queens Road, Aylesham, nr. Canterbury, Kent (Aylesham School).

RADIO POTPOURRI

This week DIANA MASON begins a new and fascinating gossip feature for women. She interviews the stars and tells you all about their favourite recipes, household hints, hair styles, dress fashions, and up-to-the-minute beauty notions.

I PUT on my new, tall-crowned hat—(did you know that all the autumn hats were tall as tall?)—and went round to Nina Devitt's flat to welcome her back from Australia.

Nina was looking dark and small and infinitely attractive, with an elegant sun tan, and we talked of this and that over a sherry.

Nina pushed a tray of cocktail sundries over to me and I took one that was yellow and white and pierced by a stick.

"What's this?" I asked, with my mouth full.

"That's my pet recipe for cocktail appetisers," Nina said, "cream cheese and pineapple. You cut a pineapple chunk in half and cut a piece of cream cheese half an inch thick and the same size as the pine. Pierce a piece of pine, the cheese and the second piece of pine on a wooden stick and there you are!"

Believe you me, they are tasty.

USING UP MILK

AND cream cheese reminds me of a grand way of using up milk that has gone sour. You can make really excellent cream cheese from it.

Let the milk go thoroughly sour and then pour it into a pan and warm it. Pour off all the whey, add a piece of butter, pepper and salt to the curds, tie into a muslin bag and squeeze so that all the moisture goes and you have a very appetising lump of cream cheese, just the right flavour to use for Nina Devitt's recipe.

TALKING OF MILK

TALKING of milk reminds me of an excellent hint Mrs. Les Allen gave me the last time I called round to see her.

When you clean those smart navy and white shoes of yours, try mixing your cleaner with milk instead of with water. It makes it beautifully "non-ruboffable" and very white.

Anne Allen always uses a small paint brush to do the white parts of her shoes. In this way she can be certain of getting no white on the dark parts as one so often does with a sponge or rag. Try it, next time your shoes need a spruce up.

SHOES ARE A PROBLEM

WHILE on the subject of shoes, do you know how to remove those nasty sea water stains from the brown shoes you wore on holiday?

Dissolve a small piece of washing soda in an eggcupful of hot milk. While the mixture is still warm, apply it to the stains with a clean cloth,



Devastating Nina Devitt's pet recipe for cocktail appetisers is cream cheese and pineapple

rubbing it well in. Allow it to dry and then clean your shoes with ordinary brown shoe polish. They'll look as clean as anything.

THAT AUTUMN LOOK

MAYBE your shoes look clean, but what about your face? I don't mean to insinuate that it looks dirty, but I do know that after your sun tan has faded, your skin is apt to look a little dingy.

Lovely, blonde Esther Coleman gave me a really wonderful beauty tip for faces that look that way. Here it is.

It's an egg mask that Esther mixes and uses herself whenever her complexion shows signs of looking a bit off colour.

Stir up an ounce of some good cleansing cream with the yolk and white of an egg—you'll probably have to beat it with a fork to work the egg right into the cream—and make a nice, smooth paste. Now add a teaspoonful of wrinkle oil—almond oil is excellent—and six drops of witch hazel or astringent lotion. Stir it again and the pack is ready.

Wash your face thoroughly and then smooth the mask over your face, leaving a circle round the tender part of each eye, and relax for ten minutes.

Remove the hardened mask with warm water and cottonwool and then douche your face with very cold water, patting it dry. You'll find you look slightly like a lobster, which shows just how you have cleansed and invigorated your face, and when the pinkness fades, you'll have that lovely, translucent sort of complexion that Esther has.

She asks me to tell you not to use this mask more often than once a fortnight, because it's very strong.

A LETTER FROM HILDEGARDE

TALKING of fortnights, it's just about that length of time that Hildegard has been in America, and, bless her heart, she's already sent me a letter telling me what smart New Yorkers are doing to their hair and what sort of hats are being worn.

Hair, says Hildegard, has gone all Edwardian. If the hair at the nape of your neck is about 6 inches long—and those of you who've had page boy bobs are lucky—you simply brush it up at the back as straight as possible and curl the ends round on the top of your head, keeping it in place by a comb or an old-fashioned slide. The sides go up, too, and the front can be cut into a curly fringe. It's most intriguing, Hildegard says.

Hats, as I told you, are high. Lots of them are sports type, with a high, cowboy crown and a spotted veil. You tuck your top curls well under the cowboy dome part and keep the back hair sleek and straight.



Beautiful Hildegard has changed her hair style to the latest New York fashion—Edwardian.

Must you constantly make up YOUR LIPS?

Why use an old-fashioned lipstick made from out-of-date formula when for the same price you can obtain the new Parisian GUITARE LIPSTICK "Indelible—Natural—Traceless" which stays on all day. The 'Kissfix' used in its preparation enables you to eat, drink, smoke, swim or . . . even kiss without impairing the beauty of your lips and without leaving the slightest trace. Discerning women now use GUITARE. Try it to-day—a trial will convince you. GUITARE LIPSTICK is obtainable in 14 glowing transparent shades, including the 6 new "Vogue 1938," A, B and C, Brick; D, E and F, Cyclamen. De Luxe model, 4/6; Standard size, 2/-; Trial size (enough for one month), 6d. On sale everywhere, or C. and N.P., Ltd. (Dept. K.2), Wimbledon Factory Estate, Morden Road, London, S.W.19.



GUITARE
indelible - natural - traceless

CARROLL LEVIS'S MOST POPULAR DISCOVERY

on Sunday, August 21st

was **RONALD BULLY**

Who sang

"The Moon Got In My Eyes"

This artiste received the greatest number of votes from listeners and has therefore been awarded the Cash Prize for the week, presented by the makers of Quaker Cornflakes.

Don't miss CARROLL LEVIS and his latest RADIO DISCOVERIES next week!

AND DON'T FORGET YOUR VOTE. IT MAY MEAN A STAGE CONTRACT FOR ONE OF THESE "UNKNOWNNS"

NORMANDY
5.15 p.m.
SUNDAY

LYONS
8.30 p.m.
SUNDAY

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ASK YOUR CHEMIST FOR A FREE COPY OF "HYGIENE FOR WOMEN" BY MURSE DREW

FAMOUS SINCE 1885

Highlights of... THIS WEEK

Harold Sandler and his Viennese Octet, on National, and Falkman and his Apache Band on Regional, offer light music.

and Mario de Pietro offer light music on National. John Rorke gives another of his *Unusually Yours* recitals in which the accent is on versatility.

Sport

National listeners can hear, in the morning and the afternoon, running commentaries on the T.T. race at Donington Park. In the evening on Midland a recorded summary will be given. F. J. Findon and Alan Hess are the commentators.

MONDAY, SEPT. 5

Variety

TAKING the place of *Bungalow Club* on National is the new series of *Mr. and Mrs. Neemo* broadcasts. A previous broadcast on these lines suggests that the new series is going to be slick, amusing and lively. The series stars Billy Caryll and Hilda Mundy for laughs, and Jay Wilbur's band with the Cavendish Three for melody.

Fred Hartley is this week's *King of the Keyboard*, on National, while Stanley Tudor has a session on the Theatre Organ. Reginald Dixon can be heard on Regional, while on the same wavelength variety will be heard from the Gaumont Cinema, Holloway.

The Seven Serenaders, Eileen Vaughan and the Five Nomads join together in another of the *Sweet Serenade* shows which tickle the ear so pleasantly. Another *You Shall Have Music* on Regional.

Plays, Talks, Features

Looking Westward is a feature programme on Regional which its deviser, Cyril Wood, describes as a Portrait in Sound. He aims to show the West of England from various "new" angles, both grave

Joseph Marais, seen here with his Zulu star Hlubi, presents his popular "On Trek" programme on September 7, and takes part with his band in "Steamboat" on September 8

SUNDAY, SEPT. 4

Plays, Talks, Features

OUTSTANDING to-day, and, indeed, this week is the play *Noe*, which Val Gielgud will produce. I remember seeing the stage version of this play. It is a fantasy of tremendous charm and dignity and poetic feeling.

An excellent cast has been assembled. Jessica Tandy, at present playing in *Glorious Morning* at the Duchess Theatre, will bring her sensitive voice to the microphone. There are also Michael Saint-Denis, May Agate, Rosalinde Fuller, Marius



"Victorian Melodies" brings us Derek Oldham on Sunday, September 4

Goring, Ernest Jay, Harold Young, Charles Mason, Nerula Salaman and George Devine.

The two series of talks—*Is the Church Worth While?* and *Is That the Law?*—continue, whilst Lawrence Gilliam presents *St. Lawrence*, a feature programme based on that mighty Canadian river (Regional).

To-day's Good Cause, on Regional, is in aid of the Cheyne Hospital for Children, and gives us an opportunity of hearing John Gielgud.

Services, etc.

The National morning service is Church of England. The Rev. John Kinneer, M.C., will conduct the service from the Croydon Parish Church. There is a Methodist service on National in the evening, from Wesley's Chapel, City Road, conducted by the Rev. W. Lansdell Wardle, D.D. The Regional evening service is Church of England and is from St. Andrew's Church, Cransley.

Music

The Theatre Orchestra will play *Victorian Melodies* with Derek Oldham singing on Regional, and on the same wavelength in the early afternoon the popular mezzo-soprano, Dorothy Helmrich, has a recital.

Enid Cruikshank sings with Leslie Jeffries' Orchestra from the Grand Hotel, Eastbourne (National), and the Campoli Trio, Olof Sextet, Michaeloff and his Bessarabian Orchestra



Cora Goffin plays the lead in the broadcast version of "Virginia" on Wednesday, September 7 and Friday, September 9

SATURDAY, SEPT. 3

Variety

THOSE lively and energetic lads of song and smiles, Al and Bob Harvey, head to-night's variety bill on National. Hatton and Mannors, representing a clash between North and South, will also provide fun and games; Sydney Howard and Arthur Riscoe, in a scene from *Wild Oats*. Al Burnett, Adrian Dante and Beryl Beresford complete a workmanlike bill for which Percy Mackey's orchestra will again provide the music.

Prior to the variety Charles Smart has a Theatre organ session and with him will be Bessie Ackland and that colourful singer, Lance Fairfax.

Plays, Talks, Features

Did you miss all those ewes yesterday? Ah, well, on Regional to-day you have another chance of hearing the Kington Ewe Fair. National provides us with a play called *The Fall*. This is a Felix Felton adaptation of a short story by Stacey Aumonier, and in the cast will be heard Phillip Wade, Gordon McLeod, Bruce Winston and Howard Marian-Crawford.

There is a talk by Lord Dunsany on Regional and also a programme to commemorate London Navy Week. This is a broadcast from *H.M.S. President*, the R.N.V.R. training ship in the Thames. This broadcast will spotlight both the serious and less serious sides of the life on the depot ship.

Dance Music

Henry Hall's Orchestra looks after to-day's teatime music on National whilst in mid-evening Reg Pursglove and his band provide melody for the *B.B.C. Ballroom*. Earlier on Regional Frederic Bayco has a session on the organ at the Dominion, Tottenham Court Road.

Music

To-day's Prom. Concert will be heard on Regional in two halves. In the first half Moiseiwitsch will be the soloist in Tchaikowsky's Second Piano Concerto. In the second half Olga Haley (contralto), will be the soloist, and Arthur Bliss will also conduct the first concert performance of his film music, *Conquest of the Air*.

Irene Holt (soprano) and Winifred White (contralto) have a recital of songs and duets on Regional, and the Palladium Orchestra and

S B.B.C. PROGRAMMES

and gay. Harold Nicholson, M.P., talks on *The Past Week* (National), and Henry Williamson talks again on *Close to Earth*.

Dance Music

Two dance bands from the Isle of Man share the late-night music to-night. Phil Richardson's band from the Villa Marina Ballroom, Douglas, will be heard alone on National. On Regional he shares the time with Joe Kirkham and his band from the Palace Ballroom, Douglas.

Music

Wagner is the composer featured in to-night's Prom. concert. Parry Jones and Oda Slobodskaya are the soloists, and they will also be heard in the Love Duet from *Siegfried*.

John Snowden (violin) and Mary Keighley Snowden (piano) share a piano recital (Regional), and on National there is a Concert of Chamber Music by Sophie Wyss and the Sylvan Trio. H.M. 4/7th Royal Dragoon Guards have a session of military music on National, whilst the Whitby Municipal Orchestra, conducted by Frank Gomez, is a Regional attraction.

TUESDAY, SEPT. 6

Variety

REGIONAL is putting over a neat, unpretentious little variety show which features Jim Collier, the Singing Lumberjack, Henry Baines, the Warwickshire mimic, and The Hot Notes, a close harmony trio from Nuneaton.

On National there is more close harmony, provided by the Five Minotones. But, of course, the big feature of to-night is *Isle of Man Seaside Nights*. Any of you who have been to Douglas will know that there is plenty of joyful choice for a gay hour to be selected from the Island's manifold attractions (National).

Selections from *Band Waggon* bring us Phil Cardew's band (National). In addition there are Alistair Cooke's two gramophone features, *I Hear America Singing* and *The Day and the Tune*. Both are on National.

Plays, Talks, Features

The only feature which is worthy of consideration—apart from an *Old Wives' Tale* reading on National—is something devised by Olive Shapley which will go over Regional. Called *Homeless People*, it is a "documentary" programme which will turn the spotlight on lodging houses, orphanages, hostels for tramps, casual wards, a seaman's mission and the poor, hopeless, distressed people who are compelled to frequent such places. Though definitely dealing with the shabby side of life, there is grand opportunity here for a programme which will make people think. Olive Shapley is the woman to do it. Carleton Hobbes, on Regional, will read a Lord Dunsany story called *The Three Infernal Jokes*.

Dance Music

Tommy Kinsman and Joe Loss take a bow to-day. Joe is responsible for the late night music, while Tommy and his boys have *Thé Dansant* to themselves on Regional.

Music

Regional stages both halves of to-night's Prom. concert, with Maurice Cole as solo pianist in the second half, and Jelly d'Aranyi as soloist in the first half. The entire concert will be devoted to the works of Schumann, Jelly d'Aranyi playing his Violin Concerto in D Minor.

On Regional, also, there is music of Uruguay, relayed from Montevideo. Hats off, too, to the Torquay Municipal Orchestra. Week after week it broadcasts, turning out good programmes of light music. To-day marks the 250th broadcast of this excellent orchestra. Mary Hamlin (soprano) will be the vocalist.

Sydney Howard and Arthur Riscoe in *Variety* : : Henry Hall supplies tea-time music to-morrow : : Your opportunity for hearing John Gielgud : : Parry Jones from the Prom. on Monday : : Selections from *Band Waggon*

WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 7

Variety

"ROLL Away Clouds, Roll Away Clouds!" Remember that rousing chorus song? Well, with a negro chorus it will be heard again to-night on Regional. For Martyn Webster, continuing his policy of putting over big-time musical comedies in a big way, has decided for to-night and Friday on *Virginia*, one of the most successful of all musical shows. Cora Goffin will play the lead, as she has so often done on the stage.

Joseph Marais puts over another of his *On Trek* shows on National, whilst young Ray Baines, who was given his first break by Kitty Masters, has a session called *Flippant Fingers* on North Regional.

Plays, Talks, Features

They've dragged out a play from the recesses of 1930 (though it was recently successfully televised), and it's called *Brigade Exchange*. Written by Ernst Johannsen, translated by I. D. Benzle, and adapted for the microphone by Dulcima Glasby, it is hoped that this powerful play, which is staged in the summer of 1918, when the German army was waiting grimly for the end, will broadcast as well now as it did eight years ago (Regional).

Raymond Swing, back in London, gives a talk on National, while the F. L. Stevens and Jack O'Brien programme on *Sewers* will be repeated on National.

Dance Music

Dance music is conspicuous by its absence to-day. All there is is the late night session, which brings us Herman Darewski and his band from Bridlington. Margaret Eaves will sing.

Please turn to next page



Arthur Riscoe and Sydney Howard in a scene from the London success "Wild Oats"—they're appearing in Saturday's Variety in a scene from the same show

Margaret Eaves is singing with Herman Darewski's Band in a relay from Bridlington on Wednesday



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



Jessica Tandy, playing in "Glorious Morning" at the Duchess Theatre, takes part in the radio play "Noe" on Sunday

session, while Jack Payne will be heard on National in mid-evening.

Music

Jean Pougnet, the eminent violinist, is the soloist in to-night's Prom. Concert on Regional. He will play the Elgar Concerto for the violin. The Central Band of the R.A.F. is another ever-green attraction on Regional.

Switch to National and we find Eunice Gardiner giving a piano recital; Gladys Palmer, contralto, in a song recital; and Florence Hooton (violin) and Kendall Taylor (piano) sharing a sonata recital.

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 9

Variety

IF you missed *Virginia*, earlier in the week, you have another opportunity to-night on National. Apart from that, there is a concert party from Lowestoft on Regional, and also a welcome return of *Café Colette*, with Walford Hyden's Orchestra, and with Mary Linden singing.

If you switch to West Regional you can hear

variety from the Radio Exhibition at Bristol, which includes Suzette Tarri in Comedy Cameos, Mario Lorenzi on his harp, Bennett and Williams, wisecracking as usual, and the Orchestra of the Royal Marines (Portsmouth Division). Eric Smith, on Regional, has a session on the Theatre organ.

Plays, Talks, Features

A sandstorm in the Sahara desert sounds an unpleasant thing to encounter. A. E. Filby had such an adventure, and he will talk about it in the *Up Against It* series on National. There is also an exciting play called *The Man from Outside*, written by L. C. Douthwaite. This deals with the North-West Mounted Police. A tenderfoot rescues his chief and a missing squad in true melodramatic and thrilling style.

Don't miss the next talk in the *Amateur Handyman Out-of-doors* series, which W. P. Matthew is giving with such interest and skill. This is on National.

On Regional the problem is presented of whether the *Florenca*, the treasure ship of the Spanish Armada, really lies at the bottom of Tobermory Bay. Donald MacLaren has written this programme which, because of the discovery of gold recovered from the frigate *Lutine*, has added a topical point.

Dance Music

One of the lesser known, but very good bands, gets a showing to-day on National. Alvin Saxon and his band will look after the B.B.C. Ballroom. Ben Oakley's band have the pre-lunch session on Regional, while late music comes from George Elrick and his Music-Makers, with Shirley Lenner singing. There is also Herman Darewski's band from Bridlington on Regional.

Music

The Grinke Trio are starred in to-night's Beethoven Prom. Concert on National, but excellent music, apart from the Proms., may be heard when the B.B.C. Orchestra, conducted by Reginald Jacques, will present the Bach Oratorio, *The Israelites in the Desert*, with Heddle Nash, Kate Winter, Norman Ealker and Noel Eadle singing.

Other National attractions include Harry Fryer and his band and the B.B.C. Scottish Orchestra, whilst on Regional military music is supplied by the Band of the Buffs.

Ernest Franck gives a Lieder recital on Regional, and there is also light music from France for those who like pleasantly soothing stuff that is not highbrow.



Thé Dansant with Tommy Kinsman's band on Tuesday, September 6

Music

Bach is the featured composer in to-day's Prom. concert. Isobel Baillie and Norman Walker will sing, Paul Beard is the solo violinist, Reginald Paul will be heard at the piano, and Gerald Jackson and Frank Almgill are the solo flautists (National).

Franz Reizenstein gives a piano recital to-day on Regional which will include the first broadcast performance of Hindemith's Sonata No. 3. Other National attractions are the John McArthur Quintet, the Erith British Legion Band, and the Philip Whiteway Ensemble. Regional offers Mantovani and his Tipica Orchestra, and Jack Wilson and his Versatile Five.

Sport

I expect you'll all lose your shirts on the St. Leger. At least you can hear how you lose them by listening to Richard North commenting on National from the Racecourse, Doncaster.

THURSDAY, SEPT. 8

Variety

IF you hear the first half of the life of George Edwardes, *The Guv'nor of Dalys*, when it was broadcast some time back? To-night the second half is being put over. Written and introduced by S. R. Littlewood, the eminent dramatic critic, it deals with the colourful life of one of theatreland's greatest impresarios.

Bertram Wallis will be the compere, and Huntley Wright, Joe Coyne, Betty Huntley-Wright, Horace Percival, Arnold Matters, Tessa Deane and Gracie Leigh will put over what should be a cheery musical show (National).

From the Bristol Hippodrome comes a variety relay on Regional, and in the afternoon Robert Ashley, Dick Francis and Co. join up again for *Steamboat*, with Joseph Marais's band in support (Regional).

Sandy MacPherson is the star on the B.B.C. Theatre Organ on Regional, while Phil Park has a National session on the organ at the Regal, Edmonton. Eric Shrimpton plays the electric guitar on Regional.

Plays, Talks, Features

Professional Pride, a short story by J. D. Beresford, will be read by the author on Regional. In the *How To Look At* series, John Moore takes as his subject, "A River." Ah, well... (Regional). Dogs? Interested? J. Wentworth Day talks about these animals on Regional.

Dance Music

Maurice Winnick and his Orchestra make a welcome return to the mike for the late night

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

For Everybody

HITS TO COME

(Under this heading, are listed regularly the titles of new tunes likely to become hits, and, where available, the best recordings of them to date. Couplings in capitals have become, or are expected to become, successes.)

"MUSIC, MAESTRO, PLEASE"—Records will not be available until October 1. Meanwhile watch for this song on the air. It may well become the Number One hit of the country.

"IT'S DE-LOVELY" from "The Fleet's Lit Up," the new Geo. Black production at the London Hippodrome. No records yet available, but this is another American song that is certain to be a hit and listed by every gramophone company.

"WHEN THEY PLAYED THE POLKA"—by Horace Heide's Brigadiers (Columbia FB2012, with "A Gipsy Told Me"). This is the first of the many records to be released of a song which, already a hit in America, may prove to be the logical successor to the famous "Lambeth Walk."

"YOU COULDN'T BE CUTER" (Film: "Joy of Living")—by Tom Dorsey's Orchestra (H.M.V. B8775, with "SAY MY HEART"); by Ray Noble's Orchestra (Columbia FB2010 by Joe Loss's Band (Regal-Zonophone MR2826), and by Lew Stone's Band (Decca F6745), all with "JUST LET ME LOOK AT YOU" from the same film.

For Swing Fans

HARRY JAMES and HIS ORCHESTRA—"Lullaby In Rhythm" and "Out of Nowhere" (Columbia DB5040).



The popular "Café Colette" makes a welcome return on Friday, with Mary Linden singing

MAKING THE MOST OF YOUR SET

By Our Technical Expert

A. Gee, Derby

WITH your battery set you can dispense with the H.T. batteries and use a small H.T. eliminator. You cannot, of course, take your filament voltage from the mains, as this would mean using a different type of valve which would necessitate the receiver being re-wired. I suggest that when you obtain your eliminator you purchase one of the type that includes a trickle charger. You can then keep your accumulator fully charged for a very low cost. A suitable eliminator is one capable of giving 25 mA. at between 120 and 150 volts.

F. D. Page, S.W.1.

IN view of the details in your letter it seems that your aerial is far too long, which accounts for the poor selectivity and the reason for your not being able to receive the Paris broadcast station without interference. I suggest that you reduce the length of your aerial to about 25 or 30 feet, and connect in series with the lead-in wire a small condenser of approximately .0001-mfd. On the other hand, you might be able to obtain the same effect by leaving the aerial at its present length and using a small variable condenser in series with the aerial, having a maximum capacity of .0002-mfd. This condenser should then be adjusted to give you the required degree of selectivity but you must be prepared for a slight decrease in volume. This detail however, can probably be counteracted by increasing the amount of reaction.

G. Edgar, Cardiff

IT seems quite clear that your trouble is due to local interference and not to a faulty receiver. Write to the Engineering Department (Radio Division), of your local Post Office and they will be only too glad to do what they can to locate the trouble. There is no charge for this service and although the person responsible for the noise should pay the cost of the suppression equipment, they cannot be compelled to do so, in which circumstances the expense falls on you. However, whether or not you pay is purely optional, but in any case, it should not exceed 4s. or 5s. You can also obtain a form to fill in from the local Post Office on which you have to write all the details you have given in your letter.

J. G. Hogan, Broadstairs

ADDING short-waves to an existing broadcast receiver is not quite so simple as you imagine. With your particular set you have two-range coils which are complete with their own switching and in order to add short-wave windings, it would mean remaking the coils and embodying a new switch.

I suggest that you make a short-wave adaptor which can be plugged into the pick-up sockets of your receiver. If this is not convenient, the adaptor can be plugged into the detector valve-holder by means of a socket which can be obtained from Messrs. A. F. Bulgin & Co., Ltd. You mention something about having a single valve receiver. If this is a short-waver then it can easily be modified so that it can be used in conjunction with your broadcast set. I advise you to consult your local dealer about this point.

G. Westrope, Cambridge

THE difficulties you experience with your all-wave receiver since installing the noise-suppression aerial are easily understandable. The aerial you are using has a screened down-lead which causes very severe losses below 100 metres. You have purchased the wrong model of noise-suppression aerial, for it is only suitable for medium and long-wave reception. I suggest that you have it exchanged for one of a similar type, but designed for all-wave reception. The later type of aerial will probably be fitted with a low-loss feeder rather than one of a screened type which has to be earthed.

R. Fry, Littlehampton

CRYSTAL receivers are only satisfactory within an average area of 25 miles from a powerful transmitting station. In your locality I cannot advise the use of this type of instrument, for it would be most unlikely that you would be able to obtain satisfactory results. The Bournemouth station might possibly be received, but as this uses only low power and has a limited range, you could not rely upon this station for every-day reception.

Admittedly, many readers are obtaining excellent results with a crystal set, but if you investigate further you will probably find whenever long distance reception is claimed for a crystal set, local conditions have something to do with it. These remarks also apply to receivers using cold rectifiers or a diode valve. If you must use a crystal receiver, an amplifier after it will be essential.

G. Huxley, North Acton

A MAINS operated wireless set can very easily be remotely controlled by either a relay system or the Long Arm method introduced by the Whitley Electrical Co. The Long Arm arrangement is most satisfactory and is interconnected with the W.B. loudspeaker. It is arranged so that the loudspeaker can be used in any room in the house and the wireless set switched on or off merely by using a switch on the loudspeaker. If you would like further information on this ingenious scheme, please send me a post card.

W. Herald, Liverpool

"EXIDE," the Electric Eel, which will generate sufficient current to light an electric bulb, have brought out a new range of Exide "Hycap" accumulators, specially designed to meet the demands of high-powered modern radio receivers.

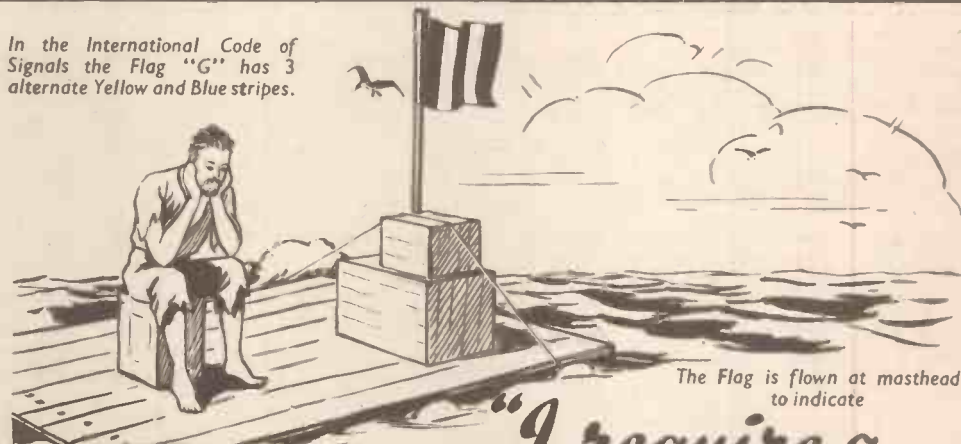
This new range, like its predecessors, has proved an unqualified success, and is on view on the Exide Stand (No. 15—Main Hall) at Radiolympia.

Of particular interest are the Exide unspillable cells, of which there is a size and type to fit practically every well-known portable receiver, and which bear on the labels details of the receivers for which they are suitable.

In addition, a complete range of special unspillable low tension cells for Midget Receivers will be on view on the same stand.

★Will readers requiring immediate postal replies to their technical queries please enclose a stamped, addressed envelope?

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**THIS WEEK'S
PROGRAMMES
IN FULL**

1,293 metres

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

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

SUNDAY, SEPT. 4

8.15 a.m. Request Programme

8.30 a.m. **GEORGE FORMBY**
with a strong supporting cast, including "Beryl"

A terrific series of laughter and song programmes.

The football season will soon be in full swing again and this week George tells you all about his local team. Star comedian of radio, stage and screen, George and his inseparable ukelele give you a great kick-off to the morning—and he's helped, hindered and harassed, as usual, by his girl-friend, Beryl.
Presented by the proprietors of Feen-a-Mint.

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

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

9.15 a.m. On Board the Top Hat Express whose passengers include the Top Hat Orchestra, conducted by Felix Mendelssohn, the Top Hat Singers, Paula Green and George Barclay, and a Surprise Passenger.—*Presented by Nestle's.*

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

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

10.0 a.m. **Old Salty and his Accordion**
To-day: Old Salty meets a friend in the Flickerspot.—*Presented by the makers of Rowntree's Cocoa.*



Laughing George Elrick, music maker, will be heard on Sunday at 9.0 a.m. in the Maclean programme



Listen to smiling Fred Hartley and His Orchestra on Sunday at 2.30 p.m., reviving for you in the Johnson's Glo-Coat programme "Songs You Can Never Forget"

10.15 a.m. **INSTANT POSTUM**
presents
"No. 7 Happiness Lane"
The romantic adventures of a musical family.
THERE seems to be an unending round of excitement for the Gibbons family these days. To-day is Mr. Gibbons' birthday party and everyone at No. 7 is ready to give him presents. And aren't they feeling gay, too—ready to make this a real red-letter day with laughter, music and song.

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

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

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

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

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

12 (noon) **QUAKER QUARTER-HOUR**
featuring
Carroll Levis and His Radio Discoveries
John Weaver (Vocalist)
Wm. Fraser
(Barrel Organ and Musical Box impressions and Vocalist)
George Carradice (Vocal with Yodel)
Waikiki Hawaiians (Instrumentalists and Vocalists)
Phyllis Shires (Croonette)
Presented by the makers of Quaker Corn-flakes.

12.15 p.m. **John Goodwood**
(Astrologer) and The Coty Orchestra.
Presented by Coty.

12.30 p.m. "Peter the Planter"
Presents "Plantation Minstrels," with C. Denier Warren, Tod Duncan, Dale and Dodd, the Plantation Singers, the Plantation Banjo Team, and the Plantation Players.—*Sponsored by the blenders of Lyons' Green Label Tea.*

12.45 p.m. **HUNTLEY & PALMERS**
present
Ray Noble and His Orchestra

1.0 p.m. **Lux Radio Theatre**
Featuring Teddy Joyce and His Orchestra with Diana Churchill as Guest Star. Introducing the "School for Stars," with highlights from the film, "Romeo and Juliet."—*Presented by the makers of Lux.*

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

2.0 p.m. **The Kraft Show**
directed by Billy Cotton, featuring Fred Duprez, with Phyllis Robins, Peter Williams, Alan Breeze, and the Foursome.

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

2.45 p.m. **THOMAS HEDLEY & CO., LTD.**
proudly present
Miss Gracie Fields

in a programme of new songs, and at least one old favourite, with some homely advice about Fairy Soap.

GRACIE'S new programmes, recorded before an enthusiastic audience at the Scala Theatre, London, are proving to be the most popular she's ever done. And well they might. To-day she sings for you some of the songs of that very great song-writer, the late George Gershwin, including *Strike Up the Band*, and *Summer Time*.

3.0 p.m. **CARSON ROBISON AND HIS PIONEERS**
continue their popular Hill-Billy Broadcasts

BACK once more with Carson and his boys this time to hear what's been happening to them since all this talk of oil first began to worry Carson. And from the C.R. Ranch they're all waiting with more grand songs for you, including *Sail Along, Silvery Moon*, *Old-fashioned Homestead* and a solo from Pearl, *When I Was A Dreamer*.
Sponsored by the makers of Oxydol

3.15 p.m. **WALTZ TIME**
with
Billy Bissett
and
His Waltz Time Orchestra
Esther Coleman
Robert Ashley
and
The Waltz Timers

Presented by Phillip's Dental Magnesia.
3.30 p.m. **Black Magic**
"The Ace of Hearts Orchestra" in a programme for sweethearts.—*Presented by the makers of Black Magic Chocolates.*

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

4.0 p.m. **HORLICKS PICTURE HOUSE**
200th "Birthday" Performance
presenting
Charles Laughton
in excerpts from:
"St. Martin's Lane"
Gertrude Niesen
Oliver Wakefield
Jack Kerr
Rosalyn Boulter
and a dazzling parade of Guest Stars
Master of Ceremonies: Edwin Styles
The Horlicks Singers
and
The Horlicks All-Star Orchestra
under
Debray Somers

THIS is the 200th Horlicks hour on the air, and to celebrate the occasion a special gala performance is provided for your entertainment with an imposing list of stars who have contributed to four years of song. In addition to the actual programme you will hear:—Sophie Stewart, Josephine Houston, Wilfrid Lawson, Percy and Mary Honri, Ben Lyon, Bebe Daniels, Jane Carr, Leslie Sarony and Leslie Holmes, Barry Mackay, Billy Milton, June Clyde, Enid Stamp-Taylor, Valerie Hobson.
Presented by Horlicks.

Please turn to page 26



Beautiful Jane Carr will be singing in the Horlicks 200th "Birthday" performance at 4.0 p.m. on Sunday

OUR RADIO LETTER BOX

After this week a prize of 10s. 6d. will be given for the best letter published. The payment of 2s. 6d. for each letter published will be discontinued.

ONE OF 40,000

From (Mr.) L. Reynolds, 5 Negus Cottages, Argent Street, Grays, Essex.

BEING a member of a speedway supporters' club of 40,000 I sit up every night to hear the results of that evening's speedway meeting. On three occasions a short while ago I sat in my usual chair waiting for the result, and what did I hear in its stead?—the progress of a chess match between the B.B.C. and the Listeners. May I remind the B.B.C. that there are approximately 150,000 registered supporters of the eight premier speedway teams?

I wonder if 150,000 people are supporters of chess clubs: I wonder if 150,000 people even know how to play: I wonder if 150 of them sat up until half-past ten especially to hear the progress of a game where there is no league table. I wonder!

BRICKBATS AND ORCHIDS

From Miss J. Dennett, 32 Rochester Street, Newcastle-on-Tyne, 6.

I CAN nurse the following peevish no longer! Why on earth don't the B.B.C. subject dance music to a little pruning? What's the matter with Gilbert and Sullivan music—and the numerous tuneful operettas?

I'd like another Terence de Marney serial to look forward to each week and I'd also appreciate a regular lecture on International affairs. Also, I'd like to see "Monday Night at Seven" recalled.

Now for a bouquet to wind up with. I think that the "Seaside Shows" are the best programmes of the whole year and hope we may hear many more before the season closes.

RELAY v. STUDIO

From Charles Richardson, 58 Woodchester Street, W.2.

VARIETY relayed from a theatre seems to come over with much more vim than a show from St. George's Hall.

This may be due to the atmosphere created by an audience getting good value for their money, as opposed to the sycophantic applause of persons who have not paid to get in!

From Mrs. D. Richards, 27 Ridgmount Avenue, Coulsdon, Surrey.

JUST as we have the Rev. Pat McCormick from St. Martin's Once a month why should we not have Rev. Leslie Wetherhead also every month and Rev. Sydney Berry, instead of relays from local churches? Give us preachers of personality and sermons worth listening to.

DANCERS FOR VARIETY

From John Lewis, "Brookside," Green Lane, Shepperton-on-Thames.

WHY doesn't the B.B.C. have more dancers in its variety programmes? It sounds a strange question but I think dancing comes over the air very well. One didn't need to see Max Wall to enjoy the infectious rhythm of his dancing in "The Bungalow Club"—in my opinion it was the most cheerful thing in the whole programme!

BROADCAST THE LADIES' SPORTS

From Edith Race, 46 Southey Crescent, Sheffield.

WHY not broadcasts of the ladies' sporting events? My sex have invaded most forms of sport yet the broadcasts are almost nil. Do our athletics, motor-racing, golf, etc., count as nothing?

RADIO—A BLESSING

From Mrs. V. Cantwell, Rotherbank Farm, Liss Forest, Liss, Hants.

PAUL HOBSON'S article ("R.P." July 29th) struck a very responsive note, for that is the very way in which I spent my Bank Holiday; although I was not fortunate enough to be able to lie abed and twiddle the knobs—for I have to be up and about the farm before 6.30 a.m. every day of the year. I do wish to express my deep appreciation and gratitude to the B.B.C. and the blessings of wireless which give me so much pleasure—in fact, listening-in is my sole recreation, and, as I seldom leave the farm, and live a very

lonely and busy life, I really do not know what I should do without it.

FOOD FOR THOUGHT

From J. Haigh, 117a High Street, Croydon.

I READ fellow-readers letters week in and week out, but has this thought ever struck any of your readers or contributors?

Suppose the B.B.C. did everything that everybody suggested, would it not be a funny programme, and would it not take them a long long time to do it?

TOO TREMULANT

From S. Lucas, 2 Courtland Avenue, London, E.4.

IT is high time that cinema organists gave the tremulant stop a rest. The tremulant is only an effect, and one which by now has surely been done to death. A certain organist occasionally at St. George's Hall much impresses me by using the

tremulant device only when it is really justified; most organists seem to look on it as a necessity.

WHOLESALE MURDER

From Mr. Chas. Robinson, c/o 39 Warren Street, Middlesbrough.

MUSIC lovers must be maddened at the way B.B.C. artistes are taking up the vicious craze of hotting-up the good old songs. Classics like "D'ye ken John Peel" and "Coming thro' the Rye" are being ruthlessly mutilated by rhythm maniacs. To-day I heard a madly distorted version of one of the most melodious of modern tunes—"Lover come back to me."

Is everyone jazz mad? I know I'm mad at jazz. The B.B.C. banned "vocals" at one time—surely they can ban this wholesale music murder.

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



Protect your beauty with the OLIVE OIL in PALMOLIVE

3d. per tablet

TUNE IN TO THE
**PALMOLIVE
HALF HOUR
OF LIGHT MUSIC**

OLIVE PALMER-PAUL OLIVER
and the PALMOLIVERS

SUNDAYS at 8 p.m.
FRIDAYS at 3.30 p.m.
Radio Luxembourg
(1293 metres)

TUESDAYS at 5.30 p.m.
Radio Normandy
Transmission through I.B.C. Ltd.
(212.6 metres)

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

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

6.0 p.m. THE RADIO GANG SHOW
presented by the makers of Lifebuoy Soap featuring

RALPH READER
Veronica Brady Gwen Lewis
Dick Francis Bill Bannister
Syd Palmer Jack Orpwood
Jack Beet Norman Fellows
Eric Christmas Yolande, Elva and Dorothy

Orchestra under the direction of George Scott-Wood

THIS is the family show. Ralph likes to think of all you listeners as part of "The Gang" so please join in the choruses if you want to. Listen for a new feature this week. It's called *The Music and the Memory*. Here's hoping it revives some pleasant memories for you.



Esther Coleman, charming and delightful, sings for you on Monday at 8.0 a.m. in Phillips' Waltz Time programme

6.30 p.m. RINSO® RADIO REVUE
featuring
Jack Hyllron and His Band
Sam Browne
Molly, Mary and Marie
The Vass Family
Tommy Handley
The Handerson Twins
Compered by Eddie Pola
Presented by the makers of Rinso.

7.0 p.m. Announcing a new series of **THRILLING DRAMAS** centred round the characters of Inspector Brookes of Scotland Yard and his son Dick
Presented by the makers of Milk of Magnesia

7.15 p.m. Eddie Pola and His Twisted Tunes. A programme of twisted words and music.—Presented by the makers of Monkey Brand.

7.30 p.m. "IT WAS A HIT"
featuring
The Dandering West End Orchestra and
Alice Mann
A programme presented by the makers of Danderine.

7.45 p.m. THE BIG LITTLE SHOW
with
Helen Clare
Guest Artistes:
Morton Fraser and Robert Irwin
Compere: Russ Carr
Presented by the makers of Cookeen Cooking Fat.

8.0 p.m. PALMOLIVE PROGRAMME
with
Olive Palmer
and
Paul Oliver

8.30 p.m. Luxembourg News (in French)

9.0 p.m. HIGHLIGHTS ON PARADE
with
Alfred van Dam
and His Gaumont State Orchestra
and
Wyn Richmond
Presented by Macleans Limited.

9.15 p.m. Snowfire Aids to Beauty
Present Mannovani and His Orchestra.

9.30 p.m. Symington's Sunday Night Excursion, including Marjorie Stedeford, Al Bowly, The Southern Airs, and the Symington Serenaders, directed by Harry Kerr.—Presented by the makers of Symington's Table Creams.

RADIO LUXEMBOURG'S



Three lovely ladies, The Three in Harmony, will delight us in the Cadbury Calling programme on Tuesday at 8.45 a.m.

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

10.0 p.m. A SERENADE TO MELODY
featuring
Jack Jackson and Orchestra
with
Barbara Back
and
"A Star of To-Morrow"
Presented by Pond's Extract Co.

10.30 p.m. THE GREYS ARE ON THE AIR
presenting
The Greys Band
with
Raymond Newell
The Greys Singers
and
Lt.-Col. Graham Seton Hutchinson,
D.S.O., M.C.
(author of "The W Plan")

This week: "The Old Contemptibles"
ANOTHER stirring, rousing programme to-night. Just listen to the Greys Singers lifting the roof off with *Are We Downhearted?* and *Goodbye*, while Raymond Newell joins the fun with *Take Me Back To Dear Old Blighty*. The Greys Band are there too, playing two fine old marches—*The Vanished Army* and *Marche Lorraine*.
By courtesy of Godfrey Phillips, Ltd., the makers of Greys' Cigarettes.

10.45 p.m. CADBURY CALLING
Let's Meet at the Organ
Sidney Torch entertains his friends at the Organ
This Week:
Hildegard
(singing a medley of bygone favourites)
Radio Revellers
(The Human Orchestra)
Mario Lorenzi
(with his Harp)

A musical variety sent by Cadbury Bros., of Bournville, to announce their new Cadbury's Roses Chocolates.

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

11.15 p.m. The Zam-Buk Programme
of Song, melody and humour. An enjoyable programme containing something for everyone.

11.30 to 12.0 (midnight) Request Programme.

9.0 a.m. MELODIES FROM THE MASTERS
Compered by Peter Heming
Presented by the makers of Kolynos Tooth Paste.

9.15 a.m. The makers of Persil greet you
WITH A SMILE AND A SONG
with
Charles Ernesco and His Quintet
Webster Booth
Anne Ziegler
James Dyrenforth

9.30 a.m. THESE NAMES MAKE MUSIC
Cole Porter
A programme presented by the makers of Bisodol.

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

10.0 a.m. THE COOKEEN PROGRAMME
with
Carroll Gibbons and His Boys
Anne Lenner
and
George Melachrino
Guest Artistes:
Morton Fraser and Robert Irwin

10.30 a.m. Presenting
PLAIN JANE
The story of Plain Jane Wilson and her struggle for those things that every woman longs for, love and happiness. . . . A girl endowed with imagination but no beauty, and who is determined to make life give her what she wants. . . . For Excitement, Romance and Adventure, listen every morning at half-past ten (Mondays to Fridays) to
PLAIN JANE
Presented by the makers of Rinso.

10.45 to 11.0 a.m. Request Programme

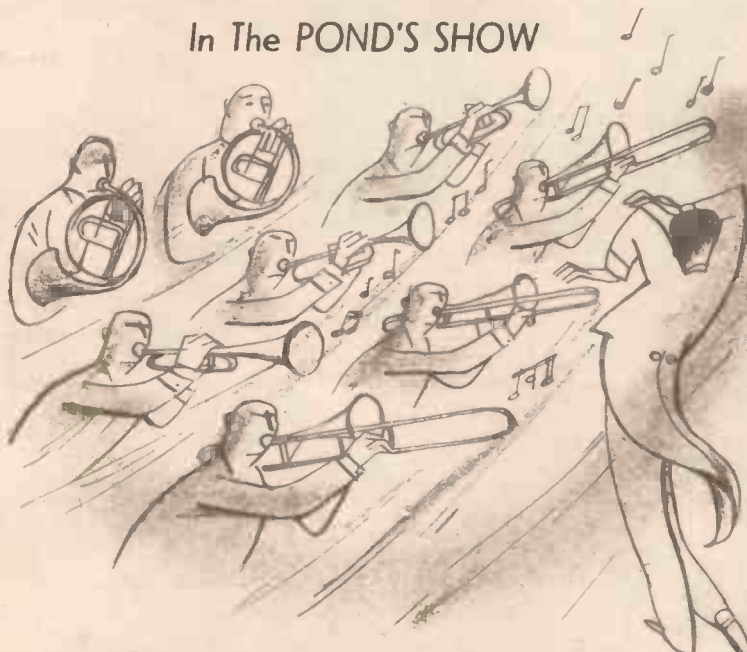
3.30 p.m. STARS ON PARADE
A programme of Moving Memories.
Presented by the makers of Puffed Wheat and Puffed Rice.



Sparkling Mary Lee will entertain us in the Reckitt's programme at 9.0 a.m. on Friday.

"LISTEN FOR THE GLISSAN"

In The POND'S SHOW



THERE'S nothing else like it on the air! Trombone and horns slide slowly up in harmony to their note. And then away they go with the rest of the big Pond's band.

That's what you hear when you "listen for the glissan" in the Pond's show: Normandy at 3 p.m., Luxembourg at 10 p.m. every Sunday.

The "glissan" is short for "glissando." But it means what it sounds like—how that music does "glisten"!

Jack (The Dorchester) Jackson leads the Pond's band—one of the largest to be heard today in commercial broadcasting. Barbara Back, the popular feature writer, adds some scintillating spots to this programme. The show also includes delightful song numbers by revue star Niela Goodelle—plus a "great little" performance by a star of tomorrow.

Transmission from Radio Normandy through I.B.C. Ltd.

MONDAY, SEPT. 5

8.0 a.m. WALTZ TIME
with
Billy Bissett
and His Waltz Time Orchestra
Esther Coleman
Robert Ashley
and
The Waltz Timers
Presented by Phillips Dental Magnesia.

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

8.30 a.m. Station Concert
8.45 a.m. THE OPEN ROAD
Presented by Carter's Little Liver Pills.

PROGRAMMES Continued from page 24



Geraldo will play for fifteen minutes on Thursday at 3.45 p.m.

- 3.45 p.m. Concert of Light Orchestral Music
- 4.15 p.m. Coty Presents "The Charm School," featuring Kay Lawrence. A programme mainly for women.
- 4.30 p.m. The Family Circle Gramophone records compered by Christopher Stone.—Presented by the makers of Betox.
- 4.45 p.m. MARMADUKE BROWN The lovable, eccentric inventor and his patient wife, Matilda Presented by the makers of Phillips' Dental Magnesia.
- 5.0 p.m. BORWICK'S LEMON BARLEY CONCERT Introducing the following items: Billy Mayerl Memories Doina Voda A Little Bit of Madeira Meet Me Down In Sunset Valley
- 5.15 to 5.30 p.m. Request Programme

TUESDAY, SEPT. 6

- 8.0 a.m. HUTCH Romantic singer of world renown. Presented by Phillips' Dental Magnesia.
- 8.15 a.m. The Alka-Seltzer Boys Browning and Starr.—Presented by Alka-Seltzer Products.
- 8.30 a.m. Household Hints by Mrs. Able.—Presented by the makers of Vitacup.
- 8.45 a.m. CADBURY CALLING and presenting Reminiscing with Charlie Kunz (playing melodies with memories) and The Three in Harmony (Singing for You) Announcer: Maurice Denham Presented by Cadbury Bros. Ltd.



Genial Carroll Levis brings some more of his brilliant discoveries to the mike in the Quaker Quarter Hour at 12 (noon) on Sunday.

- 9.0 a.m. MUSIC ON THE AIR Presented by the makers of Kolynos Tooth Paste.
- 9.15 a.m. THESE NAMES MAKE MUSIC Romberg Presented by the makers of Bisodol.
- 9.30 a.m. Brown & Polson Cookery Club. Club News and Cookery Talks by the President of the Club, Mrs. Jean Scott.—Presented by Brown & Polson.
- 9.45 a.m. Station Concert
- 10.0 a.m. Programme Presented by the makers of Sanatogen.
- 10.15 a.m. Doctor Humankind gives you a slice of life from his Casebook of Humanity.—Presented by the Kraft Cheese Co.
- 10.30 a.m. Presenting PLAIN JANE —Presented by the makers of Rinso.

- 10.45 to 11.0 a.m. Request Programme
- 3.30 p.m. Concert of Light Orchestral Music.
- 4.0 p.m. On Board the Top Hat Express whose passengers include the Top Hat Orchestra, conducted by Felix Mendelssohn, the Top Hat Singers, Paula Green, George Barclay, and a surprise passenger. —Presented by Nestle's.
- 4.15 p.m. GOOD AFTERNOON A visit from Albert Whelan, bringing a song, a smile and a story.—Representing the makers of Andrews Liver Salt.
- 4.30 p.m. HUNTLEY AND PALMERS present The Best of Everything A programme arranged and compered by Christopher Bouch.
- 4.45 p.m. MARMADUKE BROWN The lovable, eccentric inventor and his patient wife, Matilda.—Presented by the makers of Milk of Magnesia.
- 5.0 p.m. On the Air with Carroll Gibbons and the Savoy Orpheans, Anne Lenner and George Melachrino.—Presented by the makers of Colgate Ribbon Dental and Shaving Creams.
- 5.15 to 5.30 p.m. Request Programme

WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 7

- 8.0 a.m. THE CHARM OF THE WALTZ Bringing you each week a melodious quarter hour of waltz music.—Presented by Phillips' Dental Magnesia.
- 8.15 a.m. HORLICKS MUSIC IN THE MORNING Presented by Horlicks.
- 8.30 a.m. Fifteen Minutes of Light Popular Music.—Presented by Rowntree's Cocoa, Ltd.
- 8.45 a.m. GOOD MORNING A visit from Albert Whelan, bringing a song, a smile and story.—Representing the makers of Andrews Liver Salt.
- 9.0 a.m. Problem In Music Presented by Symington's Table Creams.
- 9.15 a.m. The Makers of PERSIL greet you With a Smile and a Song With Charles Ernesco and His Quintet, Webster Booth, Anne Ziegler, James Dyrenforth.

- 9.30 a.m. ANN FRENCH'S BEAUTY TALKS Presented by the makers of Reudel Bath Cubes.
- 9.45 a.m. Radio Favourites Presented by Brooke Bond Dividend Tea.
- 10.0 a.m. THE STORK RADIO PARADE featuring Sandy Rowan Bower and Rutherford Wilfrid Thomas Wyn Richmond Bobby Howell and His Band Announcer: Tom Ronald
- GENIAL Scots comedian Sandy Rowan is your comere this week. The guest stars are Bower and Rutherford. Popular Bobby Howell leads the parade with his Band, assisted by those charming vocalists Wyn Richmond and Wilfrid Thomas. Don't forget to do your part and join in the choruses. Presented by the makers of Stork Margarine from the stage of the Granada, Tooting.
- 10.30 a.m. Presenting PLAIN JANE The story of Plain Jane Wilson and her struggle for those things that every woman longs for, love and happiness. . . . A girl endowed with imagination but no beauty, who is determined to make life give her what she wants. . . . For Excitement, Romance and Adventure, listen every morning (Mondays to Fridays) at half-past ten to Plain Jane.—Presented by the makers of Rinso.
- 10.45 to 11.0 a.m. Request Programme
- 3.30 p.m. Concert of Light Orchestral Music
- 3.45 p.m. Maclean's Musical Matinee Presented by the makers of Maclean's Peroxide Toothpaste.
- 4.0 p.m. Variety
- 4.30 p.m. The Family Circle Gramophone records compered by Christopher Stone.—Presented by the makers of Betox.
- 4.45 p.m. Marmaduke Brown The lovable eccentric inventor and his patient wife, Matilda.—Presented by the makers of Phillips' Magnesia Beauty Creams.
- 5.0 p.m. CARSON ROBISON AND HIS PIONEERS continue their popular hill-billy broadcasts.—Presented by the makers of Oxydol.
- 5.15 to 5.30 p.m. Station Concert

THURSDAY, SEPT. 8

- 8.0 a.m. WALTZ TIME with Billy Bissect and His Waltz Time Orchestra Esther Coleman Hugh French and the Waltz Timers Presented by Phillips' Dental Magnesia.
- 8.15 a.m. MUSIC IN THE MORNING Presented by Horlicks.
- 8.30 a.m. THE OPEN ROAD Presented by Carter's Little Liver Pills.
- 8.45 a.m. GOOD MORNING A visit from Albert Whelan, bringing a song, a smile and a story.—Representing the makers of Andrews Liver Salt.
- 9.0 a.m. MELODIES FROM THE MASTERS Compered by Peter Heming Presented by the makers of Kolynos Tooth Paste.

Please turn overleaf



Listen to C. Denier Warren at 12.30 on Sunday.

NOW in his 3rd Year ON THE AIR

LYLE EVANS
The Smiling Philosopher

Sunday, 8.45 a.m. Radio Luxembourg
Thursday, 4.30 p.m. Radio Luxembourg

RISE and SHINE
FEATURING
Your old friend **DAN**

SONGS, LAUGHS AND SENTIMENT

THE STAR THAT SHINES
with
JOHNSON'S WAX

Romance is in the Air

A Programme of **SONGS**
You Can Never Forget
sweet music by
FRED HARTLEY
words sung by
BRIAN LAWRENCE
Presented by
Johnson's Glo-Coat

Transmission from Radio Normandy arranged through I.B.C. Ltd.
S. C. JOHNSON & SON LTD., WEST DRAYTON, MIDDLESEX.

DREAM AWHILE
with

FRED and BRIAN

Sunday, 2.30 p.m. Radio Luxembourg
Wednesday, 3.30 p.m. Radio Normandy

THE SWEETEST 1/2 HOUR ON THE AIR

RADIO LUXEMBOURG'S PROGRAMMES

Continued from page 27

- 9.15 a.m.** OLIVER KIMBALL
The Record Spinner
Programme presented by Bisurated Magnesia.
- 9.30 a.m.** Brown & Polson Cookery Club. Club news and cookery talks by the President of the Club, Mrs. Jean Scott.—Presented by Brown & Polson, Ltd.
- 9.45 a.m.** Keeping House With Elizabeth Craig. Introduced by Peter the Planter.—Presented by Lyons' Green Label Tea.
- 10.0 a.m.** Programme presented by the makers of Genasprin.
- 10.15 a.m.** MACLEAN'S MORNING MELODY
Presented by the makers of Maclean Brand Stomach Powder.
- 10.30 a.m.** Presenting
PLAIN JANE
The story of Plain Jane Wilson and her struggle for those things that every woman longs for, love and happiness. . . . A girl endowed with imagination but no beauty, who is determined to make life give her what she wants. . . . For excitement, romance and adventure, listen every morning (Mondays to Fridays) at half-past ten, to Plain Jane.—Presented by the makers of Rinso.
- 10.45 to 11.0 a.m.** Request Programme
- 3.30 p.m.** STARS ARE ON PARADE
Programme of Moving Memories.—Presented by the makers of Puffed Wheat and Puffed Rice.
- 3.45 p.m.** Geraldo in Play
A quarter-hour of unbroken melody.—Presented by the makers of Diploma Cheese.
- 4.0 p.m.** Station Concert
G.P. Tea Time
George Payne & Co., Ltd., present a cavalcade of Memories—1897-1937.
- 4.15 p.m.** YOUR OLD FRIEND DAN
Singing his way into the Home
Presented by the makers of Johnson's Wax Polish.
- 4.30 p.m.** MARMADUKE BROWN
The lovable, eccentric inventor and his patient wife, Matilda.—Presented by the makers of Milk of Magnesia.



Peggy Desmond will dazzle us with her dizzy fingers on Saturday at 8.45 a.m. from Blackpool

- 4.45 p.m.** MARMADUKE BROWN
The lovable, eccentric inventor and his patient wife, Matilda.—Presented by the makers of Milk of Magnesia.
- 5.0 p.m.** NO. 7, HAPPINESS LANE
The romantic adventures of a musical family.—A programme presented by the makers of Instant Postum.
- 5.15 to 5.30 p.m.** Request Programme
- 11.0 p.m.** Programme of Dance Music
Presented by the makers of Ovaltine.
- 11.15 to 1.0 a.m.** Dance Music

SATURDAY, SEPT. 10

- 8.0 a.m.** Programme of Popular Music
Presented by California Syrup of Figs.
- 8.15 a.m.** HORLICKS
MUSIC IN THE MORNING
Presented by Horlicks.
- 8.30 a.m.** Sunny Jim's Programme of Force and Melody.
- 8.45 a.m.** CADBURY CALLING
and bringing you the seaside every Saturday. An all-sunshine, all-Blackpool show, featuring
Reginald Dixon
at the Tower Ballroom Wurlitzer, and Blackpool's 1938 Entertainments.
No. 10—Lawrence Wright's "On With the Show," from the North Pier, Blackpool, with Tessie O'Shea, Marietta, Peggy Desmond and Robert Naylor.—Presented by Cadbury Bros., Ltd.
- 9.15 a.m.** The Happy Philosopher
A programme of particular interest to all dog lovers.—Presented by Bob Martin, Ltd.
- 9.30 a.m.** Brown & Polson Cookery Club. Club news and cookery talks by the President of the Club, Mrs. Jean Scott.—Presented by Brown & Polson, Ltd.
- 9.45 a.m.** Keeping House with Elizabeth Craig, introduced by Peter the Planter.—Presented by Lyons' Green Label Tea.
- 10.0 a.m.** FAVOURITE MELODIES
Presented by the makers of Freezone Corn Remover.
- 10.15 a.m.** Station Concert
- 10.30 a.m.** Concert
Presented by Brooke Bond Dividend Tea.
- 10.45 to 11.0 a.m.** Request Programme
- 5.0 p.m.** Station Concert
- 5.15 p.m.** Programme of Music
Presented by the makers of Snowfire Beauty Aids.
- 5.30 to 6.0 p.m.** All the Association
Football Results flashed straight from the grounds, and presented in the most entertaining manner, by the courtesy of Edward Sharp & Sons, Ltd., makers of the famous "Wishing Well Toffee."
- 11.0 p.m.** Programme of Dance Music
Presented by the makers of Ovaltine.
- 11.15 to 12.0 (midnight)** Dancing Time
- 12.0 (midnight)** MIDNIGHT IN MAYFAIR
with
Greys' Cigarettes.
Presented by Godfrey Phillips, Ltd.
- 12.15 to 1.0 a.m.** Late Dance Music

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

- 5.0 p.m.** GEORGE FORMBY
with a strong supporting cast, including Beryl!
A terrific series of laughter and song programmes.
Presented by the proprietors of Feen-a-Mint.
- 5.15 to 5.30 p.m.** Request Programme

FRIDAY, SEPT. 9

- 8.0 a.m.** HUTCH
Romantic singer of world renown
Presented by Phillips' Dental Magnesia.
- 8.15 a.m.** Records at Random
Compered by Donald Watt.—Presented by the makers of Dodo Asthma Tablets.
- 8.30 a.m.** Chivers Concert
Featuring Mrs. Cambridge (Christine Barry).—Presented by Chivers & Sons, Ltd.
- 8.45 a.m.** The Three Tops
Fifteen minutes of music, song and laughter, with the smartest trio in town.—A presentation by the makers of Sanpic.
- 9.0 a.m.** ROY FOX AND HIS BAND
with
Mary Lee
and
Denny Dennis
in
Swinging in the Bathtub
A morning tonic sent to you by the makers of Reckitt's Bath Cubes.
- 9.15 a.m.** Countryside
A musical panorama of our glorious country highways and byways.—Presented by Carnation Milk.
- 9.30 a.m.** Station Concert
- 9.45 a.m.** Concert
Presented by Brooke Bond Dividend Tea.
- 10.0 a.m.** MUSIC ON THE AIR
Presented by the makers of Kolynos Tooth Paste.
- 10.15 a.m.** Station Concert
- 10.30 a.m.** Presenting
PLAIN JANE
The story of Plain Jane Wilson and her struggle for those things that every woman longs for, love and happiness. . . . A girl endowed with imagination but no beauty, who is determined to make life give her what she wants. . . . For Excitement, Romance and Adventure, listen every morning (Mondays to Fridays) at half-past ten, to Plain Jane.—Presented by the makers of Rinso.
- 10.45 to 11.0 a.m.** Request Programme
- 3.30 p.m.** PALMOLIVE PROGRAMME
with
Olive Palmer
and
Paul Oliver
- 4.0 p.m.** Friday at Four
The Du Maurier Diary of the Week, with happy memories of your favourite stars.—Presented by the makers of Du Maurier Cigarettes.
- 4.15 p.m.** Master O.K., the Saucy Boy.
Presented by the makers of Mason's O.K. Sauce.
- 4.30 p.m.** The Family Circle
Gramophone records compered by Christopher Stone.—Presented by the makers of Betox.



Delightful Wyn Richmond will sing for us in the "Highlights on Parade" programme at 9.0 p.m. on Sunday



"The Music Goes Round and Round." Christopher Stone seems to be enjoying himself, although Jack Payne looked "pained." Christopher Stone can be heard at 4.30 p.m. on Wednesday

Cadbury Calling! ON SUNDAY NIGHT

Presenting HILDEGARDE

singing a medley of bygone favourites, with Alexander's Rag-time Band, What'll I do, and Blue Skies



THE RADIO REVELLERS

rendering
Song of India

★
And every week at the organ your favourite
SIDNEY TORCH

MARIO LORENZI

on his harp playing
Rendezvous

Cadbury Calling every Sunday, bringing you different stars each week. And don't forget the Saturday programmes—Around the Blackpool Shows, and the Tuesday programme featuring Charlie Kunz. Both commence at 8.45 in the morning.

Sunday Night
10-45 To 11 p.m.
RADIO
LUXEMBOURG
SEPT 4th. 1,293 METRES

IS THAT 'MAKE-UP' ON MILADY'S TEETH?

No—that almost artificial whiteness is probably due to a certain brand of magnesia that turns the dingiest teeth white. It has been found that 'Milk of Magnesia,' by its chemistry in the mouth removes the acid stains so many have on their teeth—especially hard smokers.

Get for yourself the dentifrice that contains 'Milk of Magnesia' and watch your teeth whiten day by day until they are a natural white—and stay that way. Phillips' Dental Magnesia, containing 75% 'Milk of Magnesia' will do this every time.

Dentists have been advocating this new type of dentifrice to their clients. Not because of its remarkable whitening action, but for its amazing effect on acid mouth. Phillips' Dental Magnesia has been found the most effective neutraliser of the mouth acids which cause cavities, and cause carefully filled cavities, to fall away from the filling. Even tartar does not form when 'Milk of Magnesia' keeps the mouth alkaline; teeth are as clean and smooth at the gumline as on polished surfaces.

Phillips' Dental Magnesia will absolutely correct any acid condition of the mouth. But it's the amazing whitening properties that won such a large portion of the populace to this new type of dentifrice. Women are particularly partial to it, because noticeably white teeth are a beauty asset. The words 'Milk of Magnesia' referred to by the writer of this article constitute the trade-mark distinguishing Phillips' preparation of Magnesia as originally prepared by The Charles H. Phillips Chemical Co. To obtain the dentifrice recommended ask for Phillips' Dental Magnesia. Price 6d., 10½d., 1/6 the tube of all chemists and stores.

FREE TO LADIES

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

WELL-KNOWN CABARET DANCER'S ADVICE to Stomach Sufferers

Think what it means for a performer to keep his audience entertained, while cruel pain is tormenting him; to make the world merrier while he himself is haunted by the fear that sickness may ruin his turn and wreck his career!

That was the background in which a well-known acrobatic dancer carried on his work. But he found the way to rid himself entirely of the stomach trouble that haunted him, and in this letter he tells other sufferers how.

Mr. T. O'C. says: "I have been a sufferer from most frightful stomach pains, afraid to eat a proper meal, and kept awake at nights. I am a comedian and acrobatic dancer, having played at West End cabarets. I was strongly advised to try Maclean Brand Stomach Powder. Now I can eat what I like without being afraid. Your powder is a godsend. I always recommend it to artistes suffering from stomach trouble."

Stop your stomach pain with a dose or two of **MACLEAN BRAND Stomach Powder**. It deals with the root of the disorder, gently aids the natural digestive process, and the trouble just vanishes. But be sure you get Maclean Brand Stomach Powder. It is only genuine if it has the signature "ALEX. C. MACLEAN" on bottle and carton. 1/3, 2/- and 5/- bottles, Powder or Tablets, and handy 9d. tins of Tablets.

GEORGE ELRICK and his Music Makers,
RADIO LUXEMBOURG, SUNDAYS, 9.0 a.m.
other concerts Luxembourg, Thursdays 10 a.m.
RADIO NORMANDY Tuesdays, Fridays 10.30 a.m.

BRAINS BEHIND BAND WAGGON

One night a telephone bell rang and Phil Cardew came into his own. Don't miss the selections from "Band Waggon" on September 6th (National)

PHIL CARDEW. There is magic in his name. Old world magic, too. It brings back memories of the Savoy orchestra, of the old melodies, of Phil when he was just a clarinet player, instead of being the finest arranger this country has yet produced.

Many cars were to drive along the Strand; moons sink, and stars shine brightly before this young musician was to become the acknowledged maestro of dance music. Henry Hall employed him as his arranger; Gerald leaves all the special orchestrations to him even now; but it was not until the B.B.C. gave him Band Waggon that he really entered into his own. Now he can look back upon the past and ponder the strangeness of fate when she decided that he should cease being a member of a band and become what he is to-day.

It happened one night. Phil was sitting at his desk working out another melody when the telephone rang. Somebody high up in the ranks of the B.B.C. wanted to know if he could take over the music for a new show; and if he could make any suggestions as to artistes they would be very welcome.

Now Phil knew that somewhere in London there was a youngster who answered to the name of Miff Ferrie. A very determined young man, who in a very short space of time had managed to put a trio very definitely on the map. He contacted with Miff the same night, and from then onwards these two assisted each other, and the result was that show of all radio shows . . . Band Waggon.

Behind this programme there is a fine record of work done and deeds accomplished. It's a thankless job working out fresh material each week; a hard job, too. Few of those responsible for other programmes ever worry their heads over the freshness of a number; whether it is suitable for the type of show they are putting on the air. But Phil Cardew, with the assistance of Miff Ferrie, routed out the best numbers from the publishers.

After they had finished their tour of discovery both would return to that massive house in Regents Park Terrace and work far into the next morning sifting out the good from the bad.

Picture to yourself an untidy room with the word silence painted on the door in big red letters. Two comfortable chairs, a strange looking radiogram with valves sticking out in the most unexpected places. A desk littered with manuscripts. A piano with a couple of cats reclining on the lid. And you have a very good idea of the surroundings in which they worked. These two would pour out drinks, light cigarettes, take off their coats and get down to real business.

Occasionally Phil would be overcome by a desire to get away from the unnaturalness of London and seek the cleaner atmosphere of the country. So he would drive far away from the sordid city and search for one of those quiet spots where a human being can cease being a machine.

When Band Waggon was aired for the first time the comper suggested that he should go up to the mike and introduce himself. Phil replied: "I'm the fellow who conducts the band . . . now you be a good chap, do it for me."

Band Waggon to-day is an accepted fact, taking first place in all radio programmes. It costs the cinemas in box-office takings colossal amounts every time it goes on the air. Causes thousands to write regularly to the B.B.C. letters of thanks and appreciation. And behind this weekly feature Phil Cardew . . . Miff Ferrie . . . and the rest of them work day and night everlastingly going through scripts, new numbers; testing out fresh gags to make it the up-to-the-minute entertainment it is. Without them it could never have become as appealingly popular as it is.

Behind those walls of Phil's massive Regents Park mansion goes on the job of keeping the prestige of Band Waggon sky-high. And this sensitive young man with his love for the tender things . . . kittens . . . music . . . antiques . . . can justly lay claim, not that he ever would, to the title of England's most modern arranger.

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always smooth
and satisfying



People are amazed at the way Craven 'A' keep to such a high standard of quality. Wherever you buy them they are always the same satisfying smoke—fresh, cool and smooth to the throat.

In the 'easy-access' inner foil pack and sealed fresh in moisture-proof Cellophane.
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and **SHORT-WAVE WORLD**
Of all Newsagents

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1/-

Listen to the
CARTERS CARAVAN
on "THE OPEN ROAD"



You'll be switching on to an entirely new kind of musical show! The Carters Caravan will fascinate you with Music, Song and Drama—the brightest show on the air. You and your family will enjoy every minute of it.

Sponsored by the makers of
Carters Little Liver Pills

Brand

TIMES
and
STATIONS

RADIO LUXEMBOURG (1293 metres) 11.15 a.m. every Sunday; 8.45 a.m. every Monday; 8.30 a.m. every Thursday.
RADIO NORMANDY (212.6 metres) 2.45 p.m. every Sunday; 9.0 a.m. every Monday; 8.45 a.m. every Tuesday.
PARIS BROADCASTING STATION (POSTE PARISIEN—312.8 metres) 10.30 a.m. every Sunday; 9.15 a.m. every Friday.

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



CHEERY ALBERT WHELAN, who brings you a Smile, a Song and a Story in the Andrews programme from Luxembourg on Tuesdays at 4.15 p.m. and Wednesdays and Thursdays at 8.45 a.m.

FOR BRIGHTER RADIO

RADIO NORMANDY



SUNDAY, SEPT. 4

Morning Programme

- 7.0 a.m. Radio Revellé
A Morning Greeting of Sparkling Melody.
I.B.C. TIME SIGNALS, 7.15 a.m., 7.30 a.m., etc.
- 7.45 a.m. Sacred Music
The Thought for the Week. The Rev. James Wall, M.A.
- 8.0 a.m. March of Melody
Presented by Novopine Foot Energiser.
I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL, 8.15 a.m.
- 8.15 a.m. Breakfast With Health
Presented by Farmer's Glory, Ltd.
- 8.30 a.m. News Bulletin in French
- 8.40 a.m. Your Message from the Stars
Murray Lister (the Radio Normandy Astrologer) reads in the Stars Your Luck For To-day.
- 8.45 a.m. The Songs We Know Them By
Presented by Ladderix, Ltd.
I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL, 9.0 a.m.
- 9.0 a.m. **THE BIG LITTLE SHOW**
with
Helen Clare
and Guest Artistes
Morton Fraser
Robert Irwin
Compère: Russ Carr
Presented by the makers of Cookeen Cooking Fat.
- 9.15 a.m. The Organ, Some Records
And Me. Compèred by Donald Watt.—
Presented by Do-Do Asthma Tablets.
The Long-range Weather Forecast for to-morrow will be given at 9.30 a.m.
- 9.30 a.m. The Bisto Studio Party
Presented by the makers of Bisto.
- 9.45 a.m. **ROLL UP! ROLL UP!**
Roll up to the
Rizla Fun Fair
All the Fun of the Fair
with
Fred Douglas
Wyn Richmond
Special Barrel-Organ Arrangement by Signor Pesaresi
Presented by Rizla Cigarette Papers.
I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL, 10.0 a.m.
- 10.0 a.m. I've Brought My Music
A Programme of Piano Solos and Songs at the Piano by Harry Jacobson.—
Presented by the makers of Pepsodent Toothpaste.
- 10.15 a.m. **CARSON ROBISON**
And His Pioneers
Continue Their Hill-Billy Broadcasts
Sponsored by the makers of Oxydol.
- 10.30 a.m. Eddie Pola
And His Twisted Tunes. A Programme of Twisted Words and Music.—
Presented by the makers of Monkey Brand.
- 10.45 a.m. **GEORGE FORMBY**
With a Strong Supporting Cast
including
"Beryl"
A Terrific Series of Laughter and Song Programmes
Presented by the proprietors of Feen-a-Mint.
I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL, 11.0 a.m.
- 11.0 a.m. **DONALD PEERS**
Cavalier of Song
supported by
Arthur Young
And the D.D.D. Melodymakers
Presented by the makers of D.D.D. Prescription, and Compèred by Roy Plomley.
- 11.15 a.m. **THE STORK RADIO PARADE**
Second Edition
From the Stage of the Granada, Tooting
Elsie Bower
Billy Rutherford
Wyn Richmond
Wilfrid Thomas
and
Bobby Howell and His Band
Compère: Sandy Rowan
Announcer: Tom Ronald
Presented by the makers of Stork Margarine.
- 11.45 a.m. Programmes in French
Assn. des Auditeurs de Radio Normandie.

Afternoon Programme

- 1.30 p.m. Lux Radio Theatre
Featuring Teddy Joyce and His Orchestra
with Diana Churchill as Guest Star.
Introducing "The School For Stars."
With Highlights from the Film "Romeo and Juliet."—
Presented by the makers of Lux.
I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL, 2.0 p.m.
- 2.0 p.m. The Kraft Show
Directed by Billy Cotton, featuring Fred Duprez with Phyllis Robins, Peter Williams, Alan Breeze and the Foursome.—
Presented by Kraft Cheese Co., Ltd.
- 2.30 p.m. Phil Park
Presents His Own Medley of Organ Music.—
Sponsored by the House of Genatosan.
- 2.45 p.m. **THE OPEN ROAD**
Presented by Carter's Little Liver Pills.
I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL, 3.0 p.m.
- 3.0 p.m. **A SERENADE TO MELODY**
Featuring
Jack Jackson and Orchestra
with
Barbara Back
and a
"Star of To-morrow"
Presented by Pond's Extract Co.
- 3.30 p.m. **RAY NOBLE AND HIS ORCHESTRA**
with
Marlan Manners
Presented by Huntley & Palmers, Ltd.
- 3.45 p.m. The Movie Club
Intimate Glimpse of Hollywood by Colin Cooper. With a Musical Background by Bert Firman and His Orchestra.—
Presented by the makers of Lux Toilet Soap.
- 4.0 p.m. **HORLICKS PICTURE HOUSE**
200th "Birthday" Performance
Presenting
Charles Laughton
in excerpts from
"St. Martin's Lane"
Gertrude Nlesen
Oliver Wakefield
Jack Kerr
Rosalyn Boulter
and a Dazzling Parade of Guest Stars
Master of Ceremonies: Edwin Styles
The Horlicks Singers
and
The Horlicks All-Star Orchestra
under
Debroy Somers
Presented by Horlicks.
I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL, 5.0 p.m.
- 5.0 p.m. Peter the Planter
presents The Plantation Minstrels with C. Denier Warren, Todd Duncan, Dale and Dodd, The Plantation Singers, The Plantation Banjo Team, The Plantation Players.—
Sponsored by the makers of Lyons' Green Label Tea.
- 5.15 p.m. **QUAKER QUARTER-HOUR**
Featuring
Carroll Lewis
And His Radio Discoveries
John Weaver (vocalist)
William Fraser (impersonator)
George Carradice (vocalist and yodeller)
Waikiki Hawaiians (instrumentalists and vocalists)
Phyllis Shires (croonette)
Presented by the makers of Quaker Corn Flakes.
- 5.30 p.m. "Hutch"
Romantic Singer of World Renown.—
Presented by the makers of Phillips' Magnesia Beauty Creams.
- 5.45 p.m. O.K. For Harmony
Featuring Master O'Kay (The Saucy Boy), Uncle George, Helen McKay, Johnnie Johnston and The O.K. Sauce Orchestra
directed by Tommy Kinsman.—
Presented by O.K. Sauce.
- 6.0 p.m. Harold Ramsay at the Organ
Presented for your entertainment by Fynnon, Ltd.
- 6.15 p.m. Showland Memories
A Musical Cavalcade of Theatreland, Past and Present with Webster Booth, Olive Groves and the "Showlanders."—
Presented by California Syrup of Figs.

212.6 m., 1411 kc/s

I.B.C. Studio Manager: George R. Busby
Transmission Controller: David J. Davies
Resident Announcers: Ian Newman, Godfrey Bowen, Norman Evans, Henry Cuthbertson
Technical Staff: Clifford Sandall, Vivian Gale

6.30 p.m.

RINSO RADIO REVUE
Featuring
Jack Hylton and His Band
Sam Browne
Molly, Mary and Marie
Peggy Dell
Yass Family
Tommy Handley
Henderson Twins
Compèred by Eddie Pola
Presented by the makers of Rinsol.
I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL, 7.0 p.m.

7.0 p.m.

Black Magic
"The Ace of Hearts Orchestra" in
A Programme for Sweethearts.—
Presented by the makers of Black Magic Chocolates.

7.15 p.m. Seager's "Good Mixers"
Join us at the Good Mixers Roadhouse
with Eve Becka, Leonard Henry, Oscar Rabin and His Romany Band.—
Presented by the House of Seager.

7.30 p.m. Programmes in French
Assn. des Auditeurs de Radio Normandie.

Evening Programme

10.0 p.m.

MACLEANS AT THE SEASIDE
Another of the Bright
Series of Summer Programmes
Bringing You a Constant Variety
of Summer Entertainment.
A Holiday for the Whole Family
Compèred by Roy Plomley
Presented by Macleans, Ltd., makers of
Macleans Peroxide Toothpaste and
Macleans Brand Stomach Powder.

10.30 p.m. Sunshine Serenade

10.45 p.m. Advance Film News
Also a Programme chosen from the
Latest Films.—
Presented by Associated British Cinemas.
I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL, 11.0 p.m.

11.0 p.m.

Vaudeville
Presented by Western Sports Pools.

11.15 p.m. Czechoslovak Picture Book
Page 15: Prague Bazaar.—
Sent to you by the Czechoslovakian Travel Bureau.

11.30 p.m. Normandy Playbill
Advance News and Some of Next Week's
Highspots. Compèred by Tom Ronald.

11.45 p.m. Roumanian Concert
12 (midnight) Melody at Midnight
Presented nightly by Bile Beans.
I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL, 12.30 a.m.

12.30 a.m. "Swing Something in the
Morning." A Rhythm Programme for
After-Midnight Fans by Teddy Foster
And His Kings of Swing with his Singing
Guest, Betty Kent.

12.45 a.m. Dance Music

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

MONDAY, SEPT. 5

7.0 a.m.

"Swing Something in the
Morning." Get up and get going to the
rhythm of Teddy Foster and His Kings
of Swing. With his Singing Guest, Betty
Kent.
*I.B.C. TIME SIGNALS,
7.15 a.m., 7.30 a.m., etc.*

7.15 a.m. Sparkling Melody
The Long-range Weather Forecast for
to-morrow will be given at 7.30 a.m.

7.45 a.m. Laugh and Grow Fit
With Joe Murgatroyd (The Lad fra'
Yorkshire) and Poppet at the Piano.—
Presented to-day by the makers of Halex
Toothbrushes.

8.0 a.m. **MUSIC IN THE MORNING**
Presented by Horlicks.
I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL, 8.15 a.m.

8.15 a.m.

Donald Watt
Presents Some Tunes You Might Like
to Hear.—
Sponsored by Do-Do Asthma
Tablets.

8.30 a.m. News Bulletin in French

8.40 a.m. Your Message from the Stars
Murray Lister (the Radio Normandy
Astrologer) reads in the Stars Your Luck
For To-day.

8.45 a.m. Happy Families
Presenting Famous Musical Families.
With a special message for your own
family.—
On behalf of Keen, Robinson
and Co., Ltd.
I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL, 9.0 a.m.

9.0 a.m.

THE OPEN ROAD
Presented by Carter's Little Liver Pills.

9.15 a.m. Play Your Way to Happiness
With Arthur Young (Most Versatile of
Modern Pianists) Entertaining You.—
On behalf of Murdoch, Murdoch & Co.

9.30 a.m. Tunes of To-day

9.45 a.m.

10.0 a.m.

"HUTCH"
Romantic Singer of World Renown
Presented by Milk of Magnesia.
I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL, 10.0 a.m.

Light Music

10.30 a.m. The Musical Mirror
Presented on behalf of Novopine Foot
Energiser.

10.45 a.m. A Hill-Billy Round Up
I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL, 11.0 a.m.

11.0 a.m. The Songs We Know Them By
Presented by Ladderix, Ltd.

11.15 a.m. Radio Normandy Concert
Hall.

11.30 a.m. Programmes in French
Assn. des Auditeurs de Radio Normandie.

2.0 p.m. Miniature Matinee

2.30 p.m. Sunshine Serenade

2.45 p.m. Cinema Organ Music
I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL, 3.0 p.m.

3.0 p.m. Theatreland Memories
Request Programme
From Miss Lorna Lodge of Brighton.
I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL, 4.0 p.m.

4.0 p.m. The Pleasant Quarter-Hour
Presented by Farmer's Glory, Ltd.

4.15 p.m. **A HOBBY AND SOME HARMONY**
Of interest to stamp collectors and would-
be stamp collectors.—
Presented by Surrey Stamp Services.

Please turn to page 33



TO CELEBRATE

our taking the air we are offering
fine copies of the famous
**TRIANGULAR CAPE OF
GOOD HOPE**
stamp at 10s. each

Tune-in **RADIO NORMANDY**
Mondays, 4.15 p.m.
"A Hobby and Some Harmony"



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290

LINES

on the World's Largest

1d Points Pools for

2/6

ALL YOU HAVE TO DO TO SHARE A FORTUNE

1. Just send 2/6 for membership fee to the Club covering the whole of 1938 and 1939 Football Season and then remit on the Monday following the Matches (not before) to the Club 2/6 for the previous week's 290 lines, sent to the Pools on your behalf.
2. MONEY PAID IN ADVANCE OTHER THAN THE 2/6 MEMBERSHIP FEE CANNOT BE ACCEPTED.
3. You need have no communications with the Pools unless you wish, the whole of the work of filling in the Coupons, copying, forecasting, and dispatching to the pool, paying and claiming is carried out by our experienced experts on your behalf.
4. Only a commission of 5 per cent. is payable to the Club on all amounts won over £1.

2/6 membership Fee for the whole season—and 2/6 per week for a 10th share in 290 Penny Points Pool Forecasts
NO WORRY
JOIN TO-DAY

★ We Specially invite Ladies to join this Club

APPLICATION FORM

To share in a huge Fortune

Kindly enrol me as a member of the Universal Coupon Shares Club. I herewith enclose P.O. 2/6 membership fee (entitling me to all the benefits of membership). Please reserve for me _____ per week for which payment will be remitted on Monday or Tuesday after the matches are played. I am over 21 years of age.

Name _____

Address _____

County _____

Date _____

C/RP.2

UNIVERSAL COUPON SHARES CLUB LIVERPOOL ROAD, SOUTHPORT

How much did You Win on the Pools last Year?

THIS YEAR MAKE SURE—JOIN
THE UNIVERSAL COUPON SHARES CLUB

★ We save you the work and trouble of filling in your Coupon and Copies and you get the Benefit of a **SUCCESSFUL FORECASTER FREE!**

Membership for the whole of the 1938-9 season is only **2/6**

WHAT THE CLUB WILL DO FOR YOU

1. Members are grouped in units of ten.
2. For each unit the Club's expert fills in 290 lines on one of the world's largest penny points Pools.
3. The 290 lines are entered in the name of the Universal Coupon Shares Club (with key number for your unit) and paid for on your behalf in accordance with the rules of the Club.
4. Copies of the lines entered, and name of the pool entered are posted to all Club members with the unit number, to reach them before Saturday to enable members to check their results.
5. Amounts due to successful units with winning lines, are paid by the pools and equally divided between the ten members of the units. For instance, if you share in a first dividend of £5,000 each member's share would be £475.
6. A qualified accountant will certify all amounts paid, monies received and paid to the pool promoters by the Club. Accountants certificate will be issued by W. A. AIREY, A.S.A.A., incorporated accountant, 8 Victoria St., Liverpool.
7. The club has selected two of the World's largest Nationally advertised penny points Pools for operations.

CUT OUT AND POST NOW

ACCENT ON WIT

A Serio-Comic Plea
For Brighter Announcing

by . . . WILL VANN

NEVER could see much sense myself in that old "Varsity accent" crack levelled at B.B.C. announcers. Why, you must have noticed how they rip out a good round "immej'tly" instead of mincing the delicate little syllables of "im-med-i-ate-ly." And I confess it's sweetest music to my Cockney ear when those friendly voices give their customary rendering of the rich and expressive word "Orf." (They do, really; you just perk up and listen next time!)

So far so fruity, but why ever stop there in this laudable endeavour to de-formalise our radio fellowship? I mean, we're all one great big family, and all that, are we not?

In the domestic circle, for example, imagine the cook apologising abjectly for a two-minute dinner delay owing to a technical hitch in her kitchen! Or the attentive hostess being so precise as to say: "Do try a dollop of this 'ere jelly, vicar. . . . Oo-oo, I beg pardon, I should have said, what about a nice 'elping of that there haspic."

No, no, no—it's all too stuffy for words, and I for one would like to see our announcers given much more scope to let their natural charm ooze through the surface of their studio manners, and to address us gaily as the jolly good pals they and we all are.

Let's be fair, though. In some of the variety shows they do sometimes give one of the lads the role of light-hearted (if loud-voiced) comper—and certainly on some of these Sunday afternoons they do unbend quite delightfully in introducing the items to be played by the musical "quin" of the moment. But that touches the merest fringe of the friendly possibilities. . . .

IM pretty sure there are lots of us who would like to tune in and hear first of all some familiar step making eagerly for the mike, there to greet us in sincere and robust fashion. Cry Yah! to this frigid formula of "Good-evening-we-are-now-taking-you-over, etc." and the like.

If the worthy and responsible M.C. of our evening's entertainment feels like claiming our attention thereto with some rousing genialities he can surely be trusted to lift his eyes "orf" the type-script and hail us as he, 'and he alone, feels inclined. Colloquial, that's the idea.

No, you can hardly expect him to keep up his *bonhomie* all through the programme. Its insistence might well prove boring, probably sound strained, too, and thus ruinous to the whole effect, nor can we expect quite such candid comment as "Phew! That was a flop, wasn't it?"

"How those wood-winds wobbled!" There's a mighty wide range for the exercise of some originality, mild mirth, chaff and even repartee, over and above such trite preambles as "Listeners will of course remember hearing. . . ." (Of course half of 'em *don't* remember, and the announcer jolly well knows they don't, too.) I mean, it's all so stand-offish and impersonal. What say you?

EVERY announcer cannot reckon to double the job of staff humorist, but on the comparatively rare occasions when they cut a little adrift from their official leading-strings these men o' the mike prove themselves capable of a spontaneous and tasteful wit.

So I make my plea (tongue scarcely in cheek) for unfettered friendliness and cheer at the microphone; for though brighter announcing might raise few giant gusts of therapeutic laughter, it should inspire the widespread chuckle—to our great and wholesome delight.

Oh well, anyway, Greenwich time for closing down now, so toddle-pip and five more for luck!

Tune in RADIO NORMANDY

—Continued from page 31

Full Programme Particulars

- 4.30 p.m. Advance Film News
Also a Programme of Music Chosen From
The Latest Films.—Presented by Associated
British Cinemas.
- 4.45 p.m. Band Parade
I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL, 5.0 p.m.
- 5.15 p.m. A Quarter-Hour Programme
For Boys and Girls. Birthday Greetings
From the Uncles.
- 5.30 p.m. Czechoslovak Picture Book
Page 16: "Legend of Pistany."—
Presented by the Czechoslovakian Travel
Bureau.
- 5.45 p.m. Winners
Tunes to Make You Whistle and Songs to
Make You Smile.—Presented by the
South Wales Pari-Mutuel, Ltd.
- 6.0 p.m. Programmes in French
Assn. des Auditeurs de Radio Normandie.
- 12 (midnight) Melody at Midnight
Presented nightly by Bile Beans.
I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL, 12.30 a.m.
- 12.30 a.m. Dance Music
- 1.0 a.m. I.B.C. Goodnight Melody
Close Down.

- 4.30 p.m. Tunes and Tea-Cups
Our Weekly Half-Hour of Tea-Time
Dance Music.
I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL, 5.0 p.m.
- 5.0 p.m. Gems of "Strauss"
- 5.15 p.m. A Quarter-Hour Programme
For Boys and Girls. Birthday Greetings
From the Uncles.
- 5.30 p.m. PALMOLIVE HALF HOUR
With The Palmolivers
Paul Oliver
and
Olive Palmer
Sponsored by Palmolive Soap.
- 6.0 p.m. Programmes in French
Assn. des Auditeurs de Radio Normandie.
- 12 (midnight) Melody at Midnight
Presented nightly by Bile Beans.
I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL, 12.30 a.m.
- 12.30 a.m. Dance Music
- 1.0 a.m. I.B.C. Goodnight Melody
Close Down.

- 11.0 a.m. The Colgate Revellers
Presented by Colgate's Ribbon Dental
Cream.
- 11.15 a.m. Radio Normandy Concert
Hall. Music by Mozart—Menuett.
- 11.30 a.m. Programmes in French
Assn. des Auditeurs de Radio Normandie.
- 2.0 p.m. The Musical Mirror
Sponsored by Novopine Foot Energiser.
- 2.15 p.m. Popular Tunes
On the Cinema Organ.
- 2.30 p.m. The Songs We Know Them By
Presented by Ladderix, Ltd.
- 2.45 p.m. Light Orchestral Favourites
I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL, 3.0 p.m.
- 3.0 p.m. I've Brought My Music
A Programme of Piano Solos and Songs
at the Piano by Harry Jacobson.—
Presented by the makers of Pepsodent
Toothpaste.
- 3.15 p.m. Thomas Hedley and Company
proudly present
MISS GRACIE FIELDS
in a Programme of New Songs and at
Least One Old Favourite
With some homely advice about Fairy Soap.
- 3.30 p.m. FRED HARTLEY
And His Orchestra
Brian Lawrence
and
John Stevens
Revive for You
Songs You Can Never Forget
Presented by the makers of Johnson's
Glo-Coat.
- 3.45 p.m. GEORGE FORMBY
With a Strong Supporting Cast
Including
"Beryl"
A Terrific Series of Laughter and Song
Programmes
Sponsored by the proprietors of Feen-a-Mint
I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL, 4.0 p.m.
- 4.0 p.m. The Pleasant Quarter-Hour
Music by Ivor Novello.—Presented by
Farmers' Glory, Ltd.
- 4.15 p.m. From Stage and Screen
- 4.45 p.m. Fingering the Frets
I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL, 5.0 p.m.
- 5.0 p.m. Czechoslovak Picture Book
Page 17—"A Mediaeval Robot."—
Presented by the Czechoslovakian Travel
Bureau.
- 5.15 p.m. A Quarter-Hour Programme
For Boys and Girls. Birthday Greetings
From the Uncles.
- 5.30 p.m. Variety
- 6.0 p.m. Programmes in French
Assn. des Auditeurs de Radio Normandie.
- 12 (midnight) Melody at Midnight
Presented nightly by Bile Beans.
I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL, 12.30 a.m.
- 12.30 a.m. "Swing Something in
the Morning." A Rhythm Programme
for after-midnight fans by Teddy Foster
and His Kings of Swing, with his singing
Guest, Betty Kent.
- 1.0 a.m. I.B.C. Goodnight Melody
Close Down.

THURSDAY, SEPT. 8

- 7.0 a.m. Radio Reveille
A Morning Greeting of Sparkling Melody.
I.B.C. TIME SIGNALS,
7.15 a.m., 7.30 a.m., etc.
The Long-range Weather Forecast for
to-morrow will be given at 7.30 a.m.
- 7.45 a.m. LAUGH AND GROW FIT
with
JOE MURGATROYD
(The Lad fra' Yorkshire)
and
Poppet at the Piano
Presented to-day by the makers of Kolynos
Tooth Paste.
- 8.0 a.m. The Three Tops
Fifteen Minutes of Music, Song and
Laughter with the Smartest Trio in Town.
—A presentation by the makers of Sanpic.
I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL, 8.15 a.m.
- 8.15 a.m. ROY FOX
And His Band
with
Mary Lee
and
Denny Dennis
in
"Swinging in the Bathtub"
A Morning Tonic
Sent to you by the makers of Reckitt's
Bath Cubes.
- 8.30 a.m. News Bulletin in French
- 8.40 a.m. Your Message from the Stars
Murray Lister (the Radio Normandy
Astrologer) reads in the Stars Your Luck
For To-day.
- 8.45 a.m. Popular Tunes
Presented for your entertainment by
Fynnon, Ltd.
I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL, 9.0 a.m.
- 9.0 a.m. Mandolin Music
- 9.15 a.m. Play Your Way to Happiness
With Arthur Young (Most Versatile of
Modern Pianists Entertaining You. On
behalf of Murdoch, Murdoch & Co.
- 9.30 a.m. Music You Might Have Heard
Presented by the proprietors of Lavona
Hair Tonic.
- 9.45 a.m. "HUTCH"
Romantic Singer of World Renown
Presented by Milk of Magnesia.
I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL, 10.0 a.m.
- 10.0 a.m. Radio Favourites
Presented on behalf of Brooke Bond & Co.,
Ltd.
- 10.15 a.m. From the Old-Time Music
Hall.
- 10.30 a.m. Highlights on Parade
With Alfred Van Dam and His Orchestra
and Wyn Richmond.—Presented by
Macleans Peroxide Toothpaste.
- 10.45 a.m. This Was 1933
Request Programme from Mr. E. Adlam
of London, W.11.
I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL, 11.0 a.m.
- 11.0 a.m. The Songs We Know Them By
Presented by Ladderix, Ltd.
- 11.15 a.m. Something For Everybody
- 11.30 a.m. Programmes in French
Assn. des Auditeurs de Radio Normandie.
- 2.30 p.m. Miniature Matinee
I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL, 3.0 p.m.
- 3.0 p.m. Radio Normandy Concert Hall
- 3.15 p.m. Movie Memories
- 3.45 p.m. The Musical Mirror
Sponsored by Novopine Foot Energiser.
I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL, 4.0 p.m.
- 4.0 p.m. What's the Answer?
Presented by Farmers' Glory, Ltd.
- 4.30 p.m. On Board the Top-Hat Express
whose Passengers include The Top-Hat
Orchestra, conducted by Felix Mendels-
sohn, The Top-Hat Singers, Paula Green
and George Barclay and A Surprise
Passenger.—Presented by Nestle's.
- 4.45 p.m. Your Requests
I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL, 5.0 p.m.
- 5.15 p.m. The Thursday Half-Hour
Programme for Boys and Girls. Birthday
Greetings from the Uncles and the Weekly
Visit of The Animal Man.
- 5.45 p.m. Comedyland
- 6.0 p.m. Programmes in French
Assn. des Auditeurs de Radio Normandie.
- 12 (midnight) Melody at Midnight
Presented nightly by Bile Beans.
I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL, 12.30 a.m.
- 12.30 a.m. Dance Music
- 1.0 a.m. I.B.C. Goodnight Melody
Close Down.

TUESDAY, SEPT. 6

- 7.0 a.m. Radio Reveille
A Morning Programme of Sparkling
Melody.
I.B.C. TIME SIGNALS,
7.15 a.m., 7.30 a.m., etc.
The Long-range Weather Forecast for
to-morrow will be given at 7.30 a.m.
- 7.45 a.m. Laugh and Grow Fit
With Joe Murgatroyd (The Lad fra'
Yorkshire) and Poppet at the Piano.—
Presented by Novopine Foot Energiser.
- 8.0 a.m. CADBURY CALLING
presenting
Reminiscing
with
Charlie Kunz
(Playing Melodies with Memories)
and
The Three in Harmony
(Singing For You)
Announcer: Maurice Denham
Presented by Cadbury Bros., Ltd.
I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL, 8.15 a.m.
- 8.15 a.m. Light Fare
Introducing Mrs. Able.—Presented by
Vitacup.
- 8.30 a.m. News Bulletin in French
- 8.40 a.m. Your Message from the Stars
Murray Lister (the Radio Normandy
Astrologer) reads in the Stars Your Luck
For To-day.
- 8.45 a.m. THE OPEN ROAD
Presented by Carter's Little Liver Pills.
I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL, 9.0 a.m.
- 9.0 a.m. Normandy Playbill
Advance News and Some of Next
Sunday's High Spots. Compèred by
Tom Ronald.
- 9.15 a.m. OLIVER KIMBALL
The Record Spinner
Presented by Bismag, Ltd.
- 9.30 a.m. ANN FRENCH'S
Beauty Talks
Presented by Reudel Bath Cubes.
- 9.45 a.m. WALTZ TIME
with
Billy Bissett and His Waltz Time
Orchestra
Robert Ashley
Esther Coleman
The Waltz-Timers
Presented by Phillips' Dental Magnesia.
I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL, 10.0 a.m.
- 10.0 a.m. One Good Tune Deserves
Another.
- 10.30 a.m. Radio Favourites
Presented by Brooke Bond & Co., Ltd.
- 10.45 a.m. Fascinating Rhythm
I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL, 11.0 a.m.
- 11.0 a.m. The Songs We Know Them By
Presented by Ladderix, Ltd.
- 11.15 a.m. Something For Everybody
- 11.30 a.m. Programmes in French
Assn. des Auditeurs de Radio Normandie.
- 2.0 p.m. Advance Film News
Also a Programme of Music Chosen from
the Latest Films.—Presented by Associated
British Cinemas.
- 2.15 p.m. Doubling the Notes
Music and Mystery
- 2.30 p.m. Number Five of a New Series of Complete
Ten-Minute Thrillers.—Sponsored by
Novopine Foot Energiser.
- 2.45 p.m. Coon Songs
I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL, 3.0 p.m.
- 3.0 p.m. Radio Normandy Concert Hall
- 3.15 p.m. Radio Sweethearts
Romantic Adventures of Daphne and
Douglas Told in Comedy and Song.
- 3.30 p.m. Your Requests
I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL, 4.0 p.m.
- 4.0 p.m. The Pleasant Quarter-Hour
Presented by Farmer's Glory, Ltd.
- 4.15 p.m. What's On
Intimate Reviews of the Latest Plays,
Films and Other Attractions by Edgar
Blatt (the I.B.C. Special Critic).

WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 7

- 7.0 a.m. "Swing Something in the
Morning." Get up and get going to the
rhythm of Teddy Foster and His Kings
of Swing. With his Singing Guest, Betty
Kent.
I.B.C. TIME SIGNALS,
7.15 a.m., 7.30 a.m., etc.
- 7.15 a.m. Sparkling Melody
The Long-range Weather Forecast for
to-morrow will be given at 7.30 a.m.
- 7.45 a.m. Laugh and Grow Fit
With Joe Murgatroyd (The Lad fra'
Yorkshire) and Poppet at the Piano.—
Presented to-day by the makers of Halax
Toothbrushes.
- 8.0 a.m. MUSIC IN THE MORNING
Presented by Horlicks.
I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL, 8.15 a.m.
- 8.15 a.m. Prosperity Programme
Introducing Careers For Girls.—Presented
by Odol.
- 8.30 a.m. News Bulletin in French
- 8.40 a.m. Your Message from the Stars
Murray Lister (the Radio Normandy
Astrologer) reads in the Stars Your Luck
For To-day.
- 8.45 a.m. Happy Families
Presenting Famous Musical Families.
With a Special Message for Your Own
Family.—On behalf of Keen, Robinson
and Co., Ltd.
I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL, 9.0 a.m.
- 9.0 a.m. Hot Scotch
- 9.15 a.m. These Names Make Music
COLE PORTER
Presented by the makers of Bisodol.
- 9.30 a.m. Military Band Concert
- 9.45 a.m. Programme of Popular Music
Talk by Nurse Johnson on Child Problems
—Presented by California Syrup of Figs.
I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL, 10.0 a.m.
- 10.0 a.m. Light Music
- 10.30 a.m. Musical Melange
I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL, 11.0 a.m.



Jack Hylton will be conducting his band in the Rinso Radio Revue, on Sunday at 6.30 p.m.



Charlie Kunz will play Melodies With Memories on Tuesday at 8 a.m.

FRIDAY, SEPT. 9

- 7.0 a.m. "Swing Something in the
Morning." Get up and get going to the
rhythm of Teddy Foster and his Kings of
Swing. With his Singing Guest, Betty
Kent.
I.B.C. TIME SIGNALS,
7.15 a.m., 7.30 a.m., etc.
- 7.15 a.m. Sparkling Melody
The Long-range Weather Forecast for
to-morrow will be given at 7.30 a.m.
Please turn to page 35

In Next Week's RADIO PICTORIAL

Don't Miss These Brilliant Features !

● **Another Spot of Bother**

Long, amusing article by those favourite broadcasting comedians, CLAPHAM and DWYER

● **What you Don't Know about "The Proms"**

By R. Wimbush

● **Midland Radio Romance**

Cupid's latest triumph at the microphone. Revealed by Charles Hatton

● **Highbrows Everyone Likes**

● **Sunshine at 6.30**

All about the new Rinso programme

● **The Romany Band in Review**

● **The Renee Houston I Know**

Second fascinating instalment of this intimate story by Herbert Harris

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

The Week's Luxembourg, Normandy, Lyons, Paris and Eireann

Programmes and B.B.C. Programme Guide

TO AVOID DISAPPOINTMENT ORDER YOUR COPY NOW

BRINGING MANXLAND TO THE MIKE (Continued from page 9)

adopted the policy of engaging several well-known broadcasting artistes.

The leading comedy element is supplied by Jack Murray and Connie Hobbs, who have a line of quick-fire chatter which comes over the air most effectively.

Baritone Clifford Deri is a regular broadcaster on the National, Regional and Empire wavelengths. In fact, Frank Terry released him during rehearsals of the show, and Clifford flew from Douglas to London for a special Empire broadcast.

Isobel Barry's soprano is also well-known to listeners, for she has broadcast both as a solo artiste and with *Pleasure Cruise* when the show was on tour in the provinces. Phillip Merritt, the tenor, was with *1066 and All That* for two years. Fred Lewis is a mimic of the first water, and it is hoped that time will permit him to give some of his amusing impressions of stage and film stars.

In his red-haired soubrette, Jessie Jewel, Frank Terry has a find which some of his fellow showmen will envy. I happen to have seen Jessie in pantomime, and she is fast making a name for herself as a dashing principal boy with an appealing voice and a lively sense of comedy.

Archie Craig and his band, Jimmy Rogan at the piano, and Betty O'Guire complete the *Pleasure Cruise* company.

These are some of the happy folk that Manxland will bring to the microphone next week, and if they do not succeed in conveying that delightful holiday spirit peculiar to the Isle of Man, I shall be very surprised.

HOW FORTUNES ARE WON IN PENNY POOLS

Have you considered how remote are your chances of correctly forecasting all the results of football matches in the PENNY POOLS? It is a million to one against you winning a fortune if you fill in your own lines. Stop throwing away money and join the Group Investment Club now.

THE GROUP INVESTMENT CLUB
WON FOR ITS MEMBERS LAST SEASON
16 FIRST DIVIDENDS
92 SECOND DIVIDENDS
1000 3RD & 4TH DIVIDENDS

HERE IS THE SECRET

Last season the cleverest Forecaster in the world devised a system of scientifically permutating football results for the PENNY POOL. The GROUP INVESTMENT CLUB was formed to operate the system, and it proved a phenomenal success throughout the season to the gratification of its members.

Points Awarded as Follows
 1 POINT FOR A HOME WIN
 2 POINTS FOR AN AWAY WIN
 3 POINTS FOR A DRAW

1^P POINTS POOL PAYING BIG DIV

MATCHES	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24	25	26
Blackpool v M/er. United	1																									
Bolton W. v Sunderland	2																									
Arsenal v Wolverhampton	3																									
Portsmouth v Charlton A.	4																									
Burnley v Bury	5																									
Blackburn v Sheff. United	6																									
...rington v Aston Villa	7																									
... West Ham U.	8																									
...ventry C.	9																									
...illwall	10																									
...oln	11																									
...c	12																									
BANKERS: BURY	13																									

LINK UP WITH OTHERS TO BE SUCCESSFUL— AND AS CERTAIN AS NIGHT FOLLOWS DAY YOUR TURN WILL COME

WHAT IS THE GROUP INVESTMENT CLUB?
 It is a happy circle of members united in one glorious cause—to WIN A FORTUNE IN THE BIG PENNY POOLS. The Club forms its members into groups of 10, each member paying 1/-. We enter for you and invest on your behalf 120 Penny lines, systematically arranged, in the name of our Club in one of the biggest PENNY POOLS in the country. You thus have 120 chances of winning for 1/-. You have nothing to do—we fill in the coupons and post them to the Pool Promoters. A complete copy of our forecasts is sent you, and after the results of the matches are known you forward us 1/- for your share—but only if you are satisfied. If, however, you are not satisfied, then do not bother to send us anything. **COULD ANYTHING BE FAIRER THAN THIS? 1/- MEMBERSHIP FEE COVERS THE WHOLE SEASON.**

NOW IS YOUR OPPORTUNITY TO SHARE IN THE BIG WINS

OUR PERFECTED GROUP SYSTEM POSITIVELY ENSURES EVEN BIGGER SUCCESSES THIS SEASON. WE KEPT OUR LAST PROMISE AND WILL KEEP THIS. 1/- MEMBERSHIP FEE COVERS THE WHOLE SEASON

POST THIS COUPON TODAY!

IN UNSEALED ENVELOPE (½d. stamp is sufficient)
 PLEASE SEND ME FREE OF CHARGE, PARTICULARS OF YOUR 1d. POOL CLUB. (PLEASE WRITE IN BLOCK LETTERS)

Name

Address

GROUP INVESTMENT CLUB · BURY · LANCASHIRE

Tune in to 531 METRES, 565 KC'S

RADIO EIREANN for LUCK

PROGRAMMES PRESENTED BY IRISH RADIO PRODUCTIONS

Programme details:

SUNDAY, SEPT. 4

9.30 to 10.30 p.m. Sunday Serenade
We dip at random into the album of melodies that have charmed the world.

MONDAY, SEPT. 5

9.30 to 10.0 p.m. Here Are More Songs We Sung. Half an hour with the old-timers, gay and sad, fast and furious, or sweet and slow.

10.0 to 10.10 p.m. Star Gazing Underneath the Arches with Flanagan and Allen. (Electrical Recordings.)

10.10 p.m. (approximately) You will hear our Racing Commentary.

10.15 to 10.30 p.m. Late Night Final. The latest recorded dance hits up to the time of going to press.

TUESDAY, SEPT. 6

9.30 to 10.30 p.m. What Are the Wild Waves Saying . . . Join us at the No. 1 Seaside Resort of "Dreampool" for all the fun of the Fair, for all the happiness and gaiety of that holiday you have planned "When your ship comes in." It's "On the Sands." It's "On the Promenade." It's "Dancing in



Billy Cotton and his Band provide late-night dance music on Saturday at 10.15 p.m.

the Ballroom." In fact, it's "What are the Wild Waves Saying." Come to "Dreampool." You will hear our Racing Commentary at 10.10 approximately.

WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 7

9.30 to 10.0 p.m. Music of Your Dreams. Here is a wealth of golden melody played for you by our Symphonic Orchestra.



Thursday at 10.15 p.m. brings "topical tunes" from Joe Loss and his Band.

10.0 p.m. (approximately) The St. Leger—A Commentary. From our eye-witnesses' accounts, placed at various points in the Enclosure and Tattersall's, we give you a descriptive Commentary on to-day's great race.

This will be followed by our Racing Commissioner, who will give you his views of to-morrow's meetings.

THURSDAY, SEPT. 8

9.30 to 10.0 p.m. These Were Too Good to Forget. Memories of the silent films and early talkies.

10.0 to 10.10 p.m. Ten Minutes with a Star—Gertrude Niessen. (Electrical Recordings.)

10.10 p.m. (approximately) You will hear our Racing Commentary.

10.15 to 10.30 p.m. Topical Tunes for Topical Dancers. From Joe Loss. (Electrical Recordings.)

FRIDAY, SEPT. 9

9.30 to 10.10 p.m. Another Visit to Pleasure Park. A musical round-up round the bandstand in which we present something for everybody.

10.10 p.m. (approximately) You will hear our Racing Commentary.

10.15 to 10.30 p.m. Dance Memories If you've forgotten, these will remind you.

SATURDAY, SEPT. 10

9.30 to 10.10 p.m. Week-End Sporting Special. A mixed bag '—hunting out of season with the dance bands—rough shootin' with the comedians—No. coarse fishin' with the comedians—and record-breaking attempts with the all-rounders.

10.10 p.m. (approximately) You will hear our racing commentary.

10.15 to 10.30 p.m. Bright and Breezy Beckoning from Billy Cotton. (Electrical Recordings.)

Tune in RADIO NORMANDY . . .

—Continued from page 33

Full Programme Particulars

7.30 a.m. Bolanium Bill on Parade Presented by Bolanium Overalls.

7.45 a.m. LAUGH AND GROW FIT with JOE MURGATROYD. (The Lad fra' Yorkshire) and Poppet at the Piano Presented to-day by the makers of Kolynos Tooth Paste.

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

8.15 a.m. The Alka Seltzer Boys Browning and Starr in Fifteen Minutes of Mirth and Melody.—Presented by Alka Seltzer Products.

8.30 a.m. News Bulletin in French
8.40 a.m. Your Message from the Stars Murray Lister (the Radio Normandy Astrologer) reads in the Stars Your Luck for To-day.

8.45 a.m. Smiles, Songs and Stories Presented by the makers of Andrews Liver Salts.

I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL, 9.0 a.m. Round the World Presented by Hancock's the Chemists.

9.15 a.m. The Songs We Used to Sing

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

9.45 a.m. A Programme of Popular Music Talk by Nurse Johnson on Child Problems.—Presented by California Syrup of Figs.

I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL, 10.0 a.m.

10.0 a.m. A REFRESHING PROGRAMME Presented by Borwick's Lemon Barley.

10.15 a.m. Dream Waltzes Selected Famous Waltz Melodies New and Old.—Presented by True Story Magazine.

10.30 a.m. SONGS AND MUSIC From Stage and Screen Presented by Maclean Brand Stomach Powder.

10.45 a.m. Light Orchestral Concert I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL, 11.0 a.m.

11.0 a.m. DONALD PEERS Cavalier of Song. Supported by Arthur Young and the D.D.D. Melodymakers.—Presented by the makers of D.D.D. Prescription.

11.15 a.m. Something for Everybody

11.30 a.m. Programmes in French Assn. des Auditeurs de Radio Normandie.

2.0 p.m. Miniature Matinee

2.30 p.m. The Songs We Know Them By Presented by Laddex, Ltd.

2.45 p.m. Hill-Billy Songs I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL, 3.0 p.m.

3.0 p.m. Radio Normandy Concert Hall

3.15 p.m. Normandy Playbill Advance News and Some of Next Sunday's High Spots. Compèred' by Tom Ronald.

3.30 p.m. The Musical Mirror Sponsored by Novopine Foot Energiser.

3.45 p.m. The Pleasant Quarter-Hour Presented by Farmers' Glory, Ltd.

I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL, 4.0 p.m.

4.0 p.m. What's It a Name? No. 11—Frank.

4.15 p.m. What's On Intimate Reviews of the Latest Films, Plays and Other Attractions by Edgar Blatt (the I.B.C. Special Critic).

4.30 p.m. Russian Balalaika Music

4.45 p.m. The Musical Magazine I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL, 5.0 p.m.

5.15 p.m. A Quarter-Hour Programme For Boys and Girls. Birthday Greetings From the Uncles.

5.30 p.m. Your Requests

6.0 p.m. Programmes in French Assn. des Auditeurs de Radio Normandie.

12 (midnight) Melody at Midnight Guest Artist: Michael Carr (Electrical Recordings).—Presented nightly by Bile Beans.

I.B.C. TIME SIGNALS, 12.30 a.m., 1.0 a.m., 1.30 a.m.

12.30 a.m. "Swing Something in the Morning." A Rhythm Programme for After-Midnight Fans by Teddy Foster and His Kings of Swing. With his Singing Guest, Betty Kent.

12.45 a.m. Dance Music

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

SATURDAY, SEPT. 10

7.0 a.m. "Swing Something in the Morning." Get up and get going to the rhythm of Teddy Foster and his Kings of Swing. With His Singing Guest, Betty Kent.

I.B.C. TIME SIGNALS, 7.15 a.m., 7.30 a.m., etc.

7.15 a.m. Sparkling Melody The Long-range Weather Forecast for to-morrow will be given at 7.30 a.m.

7.45 a.m.

LAUGH AND GROW FIT with JOE MURGATROYD (The Lad fra' Yorkshire) and Poppet at the Piano Presented to-day by the makers of Kolynos Tooth Paste.

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

I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL, 8.15 a.m.

8.15 a.m. Happy Days Presented by Wincarnis.

8.30 a.m. News Bulletin in French

8.40 p.m. Your Message from the Stars Murray Lister (the Radio Normandy Astrologer) reads in the Stars Your Luck for To-day.

8.45 a.m. Sunny Jim's Programme For Children.—Presented by A. C. Fincken & Co.

I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL, 9.0 a.m.

9.0 a.m. SMILES, SONGS AND STORIES Presented by the makers of Andrews Liver Salt.

9.15 a.m. These Names Make Music ROMBERG AND YOUNG Presented by the makers of Bisodol.

9.30 a.m. HARRY DAVIDSON And His Commodore Grand Orchestra Presented by the proprietors of Freezone Corn Remover.

9.45 a.m. Light Music I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL, 10.0 a.m.

10.0 a.m. CARROLL GIBBONS And His Boys with Anne Lenner George Melachrino Guest Artists: Morton Fraser Robert Irwin

Sponsored by the makers of Cookeen Cooking Fat.

10.30 a.m. Radio Favourites Presented on behalf of Brooke Bond & Co.

10.45 a.m. Rhythm on Pianos I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL, 11.0 a.m.

11.0 a.m. The Musical Mirror Presented by the makers of Novopine Foot Energiser.

11.15 a.m. The Songs We Know Them By Presented by Laddex, Ltd.

11.30 a.m. Programmes in French Assn. des Auditeurs de Radio Normandie.

2.0 p.m. Military Moments Presented by the makers of Hayward's Military Pickle.

2.15 p.m. Join in the Chorus

2.30 p.m. The Nimble Needle Lively Tunes for Busy Fingers.

2.45 p.m. The Whirl of the World Presented by MONSEIGNEUR NEWS THEATRES.

I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL, 3.0 p.m.

3.0 p.m. Radio Normandy Concert Hall Music by Chopin.

3.15 p.m. The Call of Cuba

3.30 p.m. Dance Music I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL, 4.0 p.m.

4.0 p.m. The Pleasant Quarter-Hour Presented by Farmers' Glory, Ltd.

4.15 p.m. Swing Music

4.30 p.m. Old Friends I.B.C. TIME SIGNAL, 5.0 p.m.

5.0 p.m. Request Programme from the Company of the 1st Divisional Signals, Mon Barracks, Aldershot.

5.30 p.m. Who Won! The Results of Association Football Matches will be broadcast as soon as they come to hand.—Presented by True Story Magazine.

6.0 p.m. Programmes in French Assn. des Auditeurs de Radio Normandie.

12 (midnight) Melody at Midnight Guest Artist: Patricia Rossborough (Electrical Recordings).—Presented nightly by Bile Beans.

I.B.C. TIME SIGNALS, 12.30 a.m., 1.0 a.m., 1.30 a.m.

12.30 a.m. "Swing Something in the Morning." A Rhythm Programme for After-Midnight Fans by Teddy Foster and His Kings of Swing. With his Singing Guest, Betty Kent.

12.45 a.m. Dance Music

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

RADIO LJUBLJANA

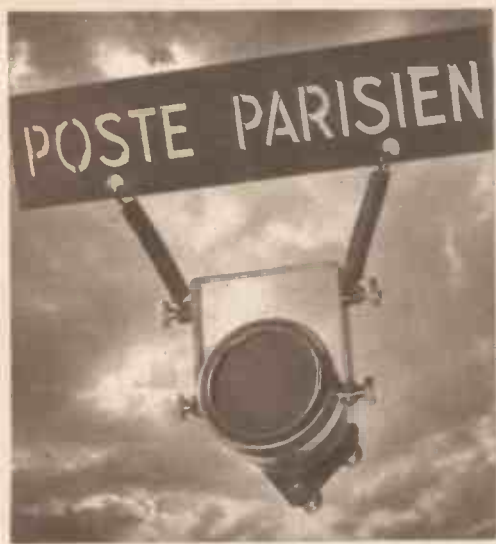
369.3 m., 927 Kc/s.

Time of Transmission
Friday: 10.30—11.0 p.m.
Announcer: F. Miklavcic

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 9

10.30 p.m. Musical Potpourri
10.45 p.m. Light Orchestral Concert
11.0 p.m. Close Down

Information supplied by the International Broadcasting Co., Ltd., 37 Portland Place, London, W.1.



The Paris Broadcasting Station

ACP

312.8 metres.

959 kc/s.

60 kw.

PARIS

Times of Transmissions:
Sunday: 9.15 a.m.—11.15 a.m.
5.00 p.m.—7.00 p.m.
10.30 p.m.—11.30 p.m.

Weekdays: 9.15 a.m.—11.15 a.m.
10.30 p.m.—11.00 p.m. Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday
Announcer: ALLAN ROSE

SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 4

- 9.15 a.m. HARMONIES
- 9.30 a.m. TUNE IN TO THESE
There's a Small Hotel, Gracie Fields; Carelessly, Turner Layton; Envidia, Orchestra Tipica Fransisco Canaro; Hello Blackpool, Jay Wilbur; All Alone in Vienna, The Street Singer.
- 9.45 a.m. DRYCOLE MELODIES
Presented by the Elephant Chemical Co.
- 10.0 a.m. DANCE AND VOCAL NUMBERS
With My Little Horse and Waggon, Bram Martin; When We Feather Our Nest, George Formby; Summer Night, Orlando and Orchestra; Seal It With a Kiss, Brian Lawrance; Jamboree, Jimmy Dorsey.
- 10.15 a.m. VARIETY OF INSTRUMENTS
Midnight in Mayfair, Patricia Rossborough; Blaze Away, Raymond and His Band of Banjos; The A.B.C. March, Reg Foort at the B.B.C. Organ; Buffoon, Xylophone Solo by Mack Simpson; Sweet Stripes, Frank Victor and Harry Velve, Guitar Duet.
- 10.30 a.m. THE OPEN ROAD
Constellation
Little Gadabout
Crown of Joy
John Peel
We'll Always be Friends
Presented by Carters Little Liver Pills.
- 10.45 a.m. MISCELLANEOUS
Little Old Lady, Mills Brothers; Parade of the Sandwich-boardmen, Billy Mayerl; Kiss Me Goodnight, Patricia Ellis; Please Remember, Carroll Gibbons; Roses of Picardy, Richard Tauber.
- 11.0 a.m. ACCORDEONS AND PIANOS
Grinzing, Primo Scala's Accordeon Band; Sel., Sporting Love, Billy Mayerl; Remember Me, Billy Reno and His London Piano Accordeon Band; Love is in the Air Again, Piano Solo by Carroll Gibbons; Argentina, London Piano Accordeon Band.
- 5.0 p.m. HORLICKS PICTURE HOUSE
200th "Birthday" performance. Presenting:
Charles Laughton
in excerpts from
"St. Martin's Lane"
Gertrude Niesen
Oliver Wakefield
Jack Kerr
Rosalyn Boulter
and a dazzling parade of Guest Stars
Master of Ceremonies: Edwin Styles
The Horlicks Singers and the Horlicks
All-Star Orchestra, under Debroly Somers
Presented by Horlicks.

- 6.0 p.m. LUX RADIO THEATRE
Featuring Teddy Joyce and His Orchestra with Diana Churchill as guest star. Introducing the "School for Stars," with highlights from the film "Romeo and Juliet."
Presented by the makers of Lux.
- 8.30 p.m. RINSO RADIO REVUE
featuring
Jack Hylton and His Band
Sam Browne
Molly, Mary and Marie
Peggy Dell
Vass Family
Tommy Handley
Henderson Twins
Compered by Eddie Pola
Presented by the makers of Rinso.
- 10.30 p.m. HOTCH-POTCH
- 10.45 p.m. FILM STARS ON PARADE
Love Again Alcala, Ramon Navarro; Don't Give Up the Ship, Dick Powell; One Fine Day, Grace Moore; I've Got a Feelin' You're Foolin', Eleanor Powell; Three Wishes, Jessie Matthews.
- 11.0 p.m. A REQUEST FROM CORK
Sympathy, Mantovani; Firefly, Louis Levy; March of the Grenadiers, Jeanette Macdonald; Does Your Heart Beat for Me? Leslie Hutchinson; Andalusia, Billy Cotton.
- 11.15 p.m. THE SPOTLIGHT IS ON—
Weather Report, Mr. Flotsam and Mr. Jetsam; Imagination, Valaida; I Do Things I Do, George Formby; Oceans of Time, Jack Buchanan and Elsie Randolph; My Dearest One, Richard Tauber.



Brian Lawrance brightens Sunday morning with a song at 10 a.m.



'Kiss Me Goodnight' sings attractive Patricia Ellis on Sunday at 10.45 a.m. Who wouldn't!

MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 5

- 9.15 a.m. ONE SINGER
- 9.30 a.m. A HANDFUL OF RHYTHM
- 9.45 a.m. A REQUEST FROM PARIS
- 10.0 a.m. RHYTHMICAL QUINTETTE
You turned the Tables on me, Jack Hylton; San Francisco, Ben Bernie; A Feather in Her Tyrolean Hat, Ambrose; I'm Crazy 'bout My Baby, Fats Waller; I'm Gonna Chuck Myself into the Cold Canal, Billy Cotton.
- 10.15 a.m. SELECTED AT RANDOM
- 10.30 a.m. DANCE MUSIC
- 10.45 a.m. VARIED FARE
- 11.0 a.m. MUSICAL MAGAZINE
Front Page News, Sidney Lipton; Down at Dooley's Dance, Tessie O'Shea; Japanese Carnival, Callender's Brass Band; How I Play, Larry Adler; London is Saying Good-night, Harry Leader.
- 10.30 p.m. PARIS NIGHT LIFE
Surprise Transmission from famous Cabarets and Night Clubs.

TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 6

- 9.15 a.m. MISCELLANEOUS
Double Eagle March, Henry Hall; In the Still of the Night, Billy Cotton; Chirrup, Arthur Askey; Sissy, Milnthorpe, Willie Smith and Neil Speaker; Trek Song, Gracie Fields.
- 9.30 a.m. FROM SWEET TO SWING
- 9.45 a.m. BILLY'S NUMBERING THREE
- 10.0 a.m. MUSIC HALL
- 10.15 a.m. DRYCOLE MELODIES
Presented by the Elephant Chemical Co.
- 10.30 a.m. FROM ONE TO THE OTHER
- 10.45 a.m. JAZZ QUINTETTE
Shake Hands with a Millionaire, Harry Roy; I Double Dare You, Jack Harris; Dinner and Dance, Eddie Carroll; Melodies of the Month, Jay Wilbur; Knees Up, Mother Brown, Joe Daniels and His Hot Shots
- 11.0 a.m. HERE, THERE AND EVERYWHERE
- 10.30 p.m. PARIS NIGHT LIFE
Surprise transmission from famous Cabarets and Night Clubs.

WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 7

- 9.15 a.m. THREE MALES AND TWO FEMALES
That's Me Without You, Al Bowlly; Who Walks in When I Walk Out? Elsie Carlisle; Here is My Song, Peter Dawson; Anything Goes, June Clyde; Baagels, Max Bacon.
- 9.30 a.m. THREE FEMALES, TWO MALES
- 9.45 a.m. BROWN AND POLSON
Present Eddie South and His Orchestra with Mrs. Jean Scott, President of the Brown and Polson Cookery Club.
- 10.0 a.m. PIANO PLAYING
- 10.15 a.m. SHOW PIECE
- 10.30 a.m. FIVE WORDS OF RHYTHM
- 10.45 a.m. CELEBRITY SESSION
Let's Lay Our Heads Together, Frances Day, Arthur Riscoe; If Scotland Turns Republic, Will Fyffe; Melodrama of the Mice, Flotsam and Jetsam; I Haven't Been the Same Girl Since, Gracie Fields; You're the Top, Anona Winn and Billy Marlow.
- 11.0 a.m. CONNIE BOSWELL AND THE BOSWELL SISTERS
- 10.30 p.m. PARIS NIGHT LIFE
Surprise Transmission from famous Cabarets and Night Clubs.

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 8

- 9.15 a.m. MOVIE MUSIC SHOW
- 9.30 a.m. HERE'S FIVE AMERICAN NUMBERS
Okay Toots, Eddie Cantor; "Ida" Sweet as Apple Cider, The Mills Bros.; Ebony Rhapsody, Duke Ellington; Cradle Love Call, Larry Adler; Song of the Dawn, John Boles.
- 9.45 a.m. WALTZ QUINTETTE
- 10.0 a.m. HERE'S BING CROSBY
- 10.15 a.m. LIGHT REFRESHMENT
A Nice Cup of Tea, Gracie Fields; This Year's Kisses, Dick Powell; Ridin' Around in the Rain, Piano Solo by Raie de Costa; Steak and Potatoes, Brian Lawrance; Pennies From Heaven, Ambrose.
- 10.30 a.m. A WIDE SELECTION
- 10.45 a.m. MUSICAL PICTURE BOOK
- 11.0 a.m. MUSICAL BOX.

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 9

- 9.15 a.m. THE OPEN ROAD
On the Quarter Deck
Stout Hearted Man
The Middy
There is a Tavern in the Town
Down in Zanzibar
Presented by Carters Little Liver Pills.
- 9.30 a.m. R FOR RHYTHM-ROMANCES
- 9.45 a.m. LEARNING THE A.B.C.
- 10.0 a.m. MODERN TEMPO
Mine Alone, Joe Loss; Ebony Shadows, Eddie Carroll; Caravan, The Mills Bros.; Snow White and Seven Dwarfs, Sel., Patricia Rossborough; Laughing at Me, Roy Smecks.
- 10.15 a.m. DRYCOLE MELODIES
Presented by the Elephant Chemical Co.
- 10.30 a.m. MARCH TIME
- 10.45 a.m. ARTISTES WE ALL KNOW
Climbing Up, Paul Robeson; The Coronation Waltz, Gracie Fields; Hallelujah, I'm a Tramp, Al Jolson; Excuse Me, Frances Day; Uncle Mac, Will Fyffe.
- 11.0 a.m. YESTERDAY AND TO-DAY'S FAVOURITE

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 10

- 9.15 a.m. VOCAL REFRAINING
- 9.30 a.m. ALL BY THE SAME COMPOSERS
Blossoms on Broadway, Jack Harris; You Took the Words Right Out of My Heart, Roy Fox; Thanks for the Memory, Dorothy Lamour; Sweet is the Word for You, Roy Fox; Here's Love in Your Eye, Joe Loss.
- 9.45 a.m. A FLORAL BOUQUET
- 10.0 a.m. VARIETY PIE
Nothing Else To Do All Day, Norman Long; The General's Fast Asleep, Elsie Carlisle; The Cloisters, Flanagan and Allen; No Moon, No Stars, Just You, Primo Scala; Love is in the Air Again, Carroll Gibbons.
- 10.15 a.m. RAIE DE COSTA AT THE PIANO
- 10.30 a.m. GRAMO-RHYTHM
- 10.45 a.m. SINGING AND SWINGING
- 11.0 a.m. WELL WORTH LISTENING TO

Anglo-Continental Publicity Ltd., Cavendish Mansions, Langham Street, London, W.1.

MATCHES PLAYED SEPT. 10

THE WORLD'S 3 GREATEST
NOTHING BARRED POOLS

POOL 4
8
RESULTS
44
Matches

5 LEAGUES
NOTHING BARRED.

POOL 1
12
RESULTS

POOL 2
10
RESULTS

POOL 3
4
DRAWS

Arsenal	Everton	1			
Birmingham	Stoke City	2			
Blackpool	Aston Villa	3			
Brentford	Wolves	4			
Derby County	Sunderland	5			
Grimsby Town	M'chester U.	6			
Leeds United	Bolton W.	7			
Leicester City	Preston N.E.	8			
Liverpool	Preston Ath.	9			
Middlesbrough	Chelsea	10			
Portsmouth	Huddersfield	11			
Blackburn R.	Swansea T.	12			
Bury	West Ham	13			
Coventry C.	Southampton	14			
Fulham	Chesterfield	15			
Manchester City	Luton Town	16			
Millwall	Bradford	17			
Newcastle United	Burnley	18			
Norwich City	Plymouth A.	19			
Notts Forest	Tottenham	20			
Sheffield W.	Tranmere R.	21			
W.B.A.	Sheffield U.	22			
Ipswich Town	Cardiff City	23			
Bournemouth	Mansfield	24			
Brighton	Q.P.R.	25			
Bristol R.	Southend U.	26			
Clapton Orient	Notts County	27			
Newport C.	Northampton	28			
Port Vale	Crystal P.	29			
Reading	Exeter City	30			
Swindon	Bristol City	31			
Torquay United	Aldershot	32			
Watford	Walsall	33			
Barrow	Accrington	34			
Bradford City	Lincoln City	35			
Carlisle Un.	Hull City	36			
Chester	Stockport C.	37			
Crewe A.	Darlington	38			
Doncaster R.	Gateshead	39			
Halifax T.	Oldham A.	40			
New Brighton	Barnsley	41			
Rochdale	York City	42			
Rotherham U.	Wrexham	43			
Southport	Hartlepool	44			
Arbroath	Aberdeen	45			
Ayr United	Queen of S.	46			
Celtic	Rangers	47			
Falkirk	Albion R.	48			
Hibernians	Hearts	49			
Motherwell	Hamilton A.	50			
Partick Thistle	Clyde	51			
St. Johnstone	Raith Rovers	52			
St. Mirren	Kilmarnock	53			
Third Lanark	Queen's Park	54			

MINIMUM
5/- PER COL.

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International Sporting Pools

THE WORLD FAMOUS BIG DIVI POOLS

Bristol 4.

CONTROLLED BY I.S.P. (BRISTOL) LTD.

Friends — the I.S.P. plan recommends itself — it's different from all the rest because it is THE ONLY PUBLICLY-OWNED POOL IN EXISTENCE. Free and unfettered, I.S.P. is independent of any combine or association and relies entirely upon its own straightforward dealings to merit the immense support which, season by season, grows and keeps on growing.

INTERNATIONAL SPORTING POOLS appeals to the thoughtful investor because it acts as an absolutely free agent, working only in the interests of the members of the sporting public which support and own it.

I.S.P.—the public pool is the pool for you—the pool that places NO LIMIT ON POOL PRIZES—the pool that is famous for PROMPT PAYMENTS—the pool whose investors add strength to strength by recommending their best friends. I.S.P. stands for Integrity, Satisfaction, Prompt payment. Ask any I.S.P. "Poolite"—they will all tell you "ONCE AN I.S.P. ENTHUSIAST ALWAYS AN I.S.P. ENTHUSIAST."

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LOOK OUT

for the OPENING DATE of our

GREATER LONDON POOL

AT SLOUGH

PLEASE FILL IN AMOUNT STAKED ON EACH POOL

POOL 1..... POOL 2..... POOL 3.....

ADDRESS — POOL 4..... TOTAL STAKESs.....d.

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I agree to your rules and promise to remit next weeks.....d. being the amount staked. I am over 21 years of age. (Write in block letters please.) Please send coupon weekly.

NAME.....
(Mr. Mrs. Miss)
Cross out whichever does not apply.

FULL POSTAL ADDRESS.....

TOWN.....

COUNTY..... R.P.

FIRST INVESTMENT LIMITED TO 5/- MAXIMUM PER COLUMN 1.-
This coupon must reach us by 5 o'clock, Saturday, September 10, 1938.

Radio Lyons Calling!

215 metres

Resident Announcer: Johnny Couper



SUNDAY, SEPT. 4

- 8.0 p.m.** Vaudeville
By means of gramophone records we present Peter Dawson, Popeye, The Foursome, Kay Weber, and Sonny Schuyler in songs from the American Show "Pins and Needles," and Reginald Foort at the organ.
- 8.30 p.m.** CARROLL LEVIS
and
His Radio Discoveries
This week's discoveries are:—
John Weaver (Vocalist)
William Fraser (Barrel Organ and Music Box Impressions)
George Carradice (Yodelling)
Waikiki Hawaiians
Phyllis Shires (Croonette)
Sponsored and Presented by Quaker Cornflakes.
- 8.45 p.m.** Station Concert and News (in French)
- 9.0 p.m.** Young and Healthy
Snappy dance rhythms and modern swing in a bright fifteen-minute entertainment.—Presented by the makers of Bile Beans.
- 9.15 p.m.** The Zam-Buk Programme
of Melody, Song and Humour. A quarter-hour of varied fare.—Presented by the makers of Zam-Buk.
- 9.30 p.m.** Peter the Planter
Presents "The Plantation Minstrels," featuring C. Denier Warren, Todd Duncan, Dale and Dodd, The Plantation Banjo Team, and the Plantation Singers and Orchestra. On behalf of the blenders of Lyons' Green Label Tea.
- 9.45 p.m.** Hutch
(Leslie Hutchinson). Romantic singer of World renown in a programme of song.—Presented in the sophisticated manner by the proprietors of Phillips Beauty Creams.
- 10.0 p.m.** "IT WAS A HIT"
Unforgettable melodies that have set the World humming, played by
The Danderline West End Orchestra
with
Alice Mann
Sponsored and presented by Danderline.



Gertrude Lawrence, looking very sweet and simple, is featured in a Variety disc programme on Tuesday at 11 p.m.

- 10.15 p.m.** THE ADVENTURES OF INSPECTOR BROOKES
of Scotland Yard
and his son
Dick
A further thrilling chapter of
"Murder Walks the Deck"
Presented in serial form weekly by the makers of Milk of Magnesia.
- 10.30 p.m.** Showland Memories
A Musical Cavalcade of Theatreland, past and present, starring Olive Groves, Webster Booth, and The Showlanders.—Presented by courtesy of the makers of California Syrup of Figs.
- 10.45 p.m.** Organ Parade
To-day's hit tunes and Yesterday's musical memories played by the Kings of the cinema-organ. Listen for Reginald Dixon and Dudley Beaven among others.
- 11.0 p.m.** Honey and Almond
(Four Beautiful Hands) and Patrick Waddington. A pleasing piano and song interlude.—Presented by the makers of Hinds Honey and Almond Cream.
- 11.15** Happy Days
Cheerful dance tunes and popular songs in a programme. Presented by Western Sports Pools.
- 11.30 p.m.** As You Like It
Variety, dance music, organ solos, in fact all the entertainments you like most come to you in this half-hour of miscellanea.
- 12 (midnight)** Close Down

MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 5

- 10.0 p.m.** Dance Time
Your favourite swing and sweet melody orchestras play tunes of the moment.
- 10.15 p.m.** "O.K." For Sound
A tasty "Musical Menu" to tickle your ear with song and your palate with talk of food.—Prepared and served by the makers of "O.K." Sauce.
- 10.30 p.m.** The Best of the Bargain
News of interest to all and most especially—football fans. Sent to you by Avon Pools Ltd.
- 10.45 p.m.** Keyboard Kapers
Intricate piano novelties and simple, attractive piano medleys by your favourite "ivory-ticklers" including Charlie Kunz and the Keyboarders.
- 11.0 p.m.** The Curtain Rises
on a programme of excerpts from famous stage productions.
- 11.30 p.m.** Odds and Ends
Too many excellent recordings are apt to be overlooked, so in this half-hour we clear up the "odds and ends."
- 12 (midnight)** Close Down

TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 6

- 10.0 p.m.** Dance Music
Leading maestros of both sides of the Atlantic conduct their orchestras in this fifteen-minute session of contrasted rhythms.



"Fats" Waller tickles the ivories on Tuesday at 11 p.m.

- 10.15 p.m.** Bolenum Bill on Parade
Gay dance tunes and stirring marches in a programme compered by Bolenum Bill.
- 10.30 p.m.** Radio Round-Up
There's a right down reg'lar Rodeo on the air to-night, and a few of the boys are coming along with their guitars and banjos—to entertain us.
- 10.45 p.m.** Honey and Almond
with Patrick Waddington. Four Beautiful Hands and a pleasing voice in a programme of piano-duets and song. Presented by arrangement with the makers of Hinds Honey and Almond Cream.
- 11.0 p.m.** Variety
Featuring George Formby, Gertrude Lawrence, Kenny Baker, The Yacht Club Boys, and "ivory-tickling" by "Fats" Waller with his Rhythm.
- 11.30 p.m.** By Request
By your letters we know which artistes and songs you like. Perhaps your "pet" recording will be played in this programme.
- 12 (midnight)** Close Down

WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 7

- 10.0 p.m.** Yesterday's Dances
You'll remember these tunes, for they are the songs you were humming and dancing to a few years back.
- 10.30 p.m.** Music Hall
Starring Grace Fields and Bing Crosby, and introducing two newcomers Ruth Rubinstein, and Mildred Welta, with Milt Harth swinging on the organ.
- 11.0 p.m.** Hawaiian Paradise
Traditional Hawaiian airs and melodies of the moment played in the romantic Polynesian style.
- 11.15 p.m.** Irish Stew
Our good friends in Ireland will enjoy this short programme of Irish songs.
- 11.30 p.m.** This and That
There is something for everyone here.
- 12 (midnight)** Close Down

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 8

- 10.0 p.m.** Record Review
Best-seller discs in a programme of gramophone records made by celebrity artistes and orchestras.—Presented by arrangement with the publishers of The Gramophone Magazine.
- 10.15 p.m.** Close Harmony
Vocal tricks by the Andrews Sisters, the Mills Brothers, and other brilliant close harmony teams.
- 10.30 p.m.** An Evening in Paris
"Café Bourgeois" takes pleasure in presenting the greatest French artiste of all time—Mistinguett, and Ray Ventura with his Collegians.—Sponsored by Bourgeois.
- 10.45 p.m.** Sea Breezes
Ballads inspired by a life on the Ocean.
- 11.0 p.m.** Lancashire Hot-Pot
The pick of Lancashire's generous contribution to the World of Entertainment comes to you in this programme.
- 11.30 p.m.** The Night Watchman
Our mythical friend returns, bringing soothing good-night melodies to put you in a mood for slumber.
- 12 (midnight)** Close Down

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 9

- 10.0 p.m.** Dance Music
With a difference. Old and new favourites recorded by well-known piano accordion combinations.
- 10.15 p.m.** Bolenum Bill on Parade
Bolenum Bill compering a programme of stirring marches and gay dance tunes.
- 10.30 p.m.** Trans-Atlantic
Your favourite American artistes and orchestras in thirty minutes of music from "across the Pond."
- 11.0 p.m.** Concert Platform
Away with swing and hot rhythm. Let the strings of the World's greatest orchestras thrill you in this concert of light music.
- 11.30 p.m.** By Request
Listeners' request tunes are played in this half-hour. To hear your "pet" recording—write to Radio Lyons.
- 12 (midnight)** Close Down

SATURDAY SEPTEMBER 10

- 10.0 p.m.** Dance Music
Dance to music supplied by Ray Noble, Jack Jackson and Billy Cotton with their orchestras.
- 10.30 p.m.** Empire Pools Special
A variety programme of song and good cheer.—Presented by Empire Pools Ltd.
- 10.45 p.m.** Organ Interlude
You cry "more organ music," so here is another quarter-hour of tunes recorded by famous organists.
- 11.0 p.m.** Swing With Good Sway
A programme of rhythm hits by three well-known orchestras.—Presented by Goodsway Bonus Football Pools.
- 11.15 p.m.** Favourite Melodies
The tunes we can never forget.
- 11.30 p.m.** Screen Songs
Theme songs from the Silver Screen's musical epics by the Screen Songsters themselves and leading orchestras.
- 12 (midnight)** Close Down

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



LEG ULCERS and SKIN DISEASES CURED

WHY DO YOU SUFFER SO LONG?

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

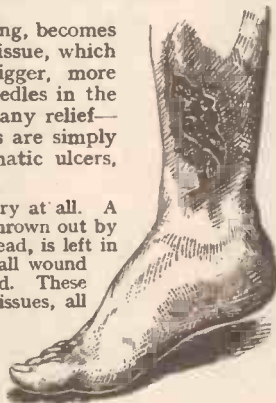
GOOD NEWS FOR YOU

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

LEG ULCERS—AND THEIR CURE

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

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



IF YOU SUFFER FROM PSORIASIS—

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



Leg Psoriasis.

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

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

DO YOU SUFFER FROM ECZEMA?

This is the most common disease of the skin. Any part may be affected and the trouble may arise in many ways. Blood impurities, Insect bites, Germ infection, Food poisoning, Over-heated blood, Long-standing Varicose



Veins, Mental worry, and Shock are some of the causes of this distressing skin disease. Drugs—as with chemical workers; starch—as with bakers; soaps—as with laundry workers; plants—as with gardeners irritate sensitive skins and also set up an Eczema condition. At the onset the skin becomes red, inflamed, congested, and terribly itchy.

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

VARICOSE VEINS AND PAINFUL LEGS

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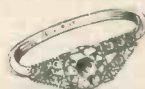
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