

# 208

TWO - ZERO - EIGHT  
with DECEMBER programmes of RADIO LUXEMBOURG

December  
1951

HARRY S. PEPPER; JANE GORDON;  
GODFREY WINN; 'THE PROFESSOR';  
STEVE RACE, etc.

Football Pools - Cash Competitions  
Radio - TV - Women's Pages



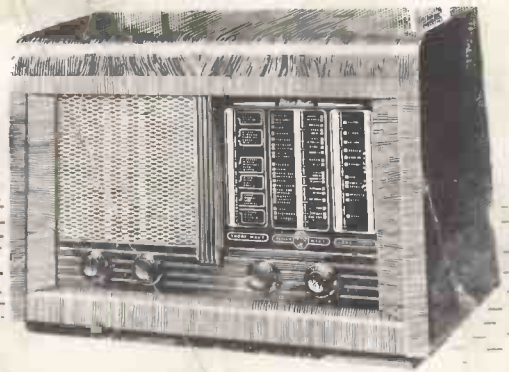
*Firm favourites*

20 FOR 3/7

**FOUR SQUARE**  
CIGARETTES

MADE BY DOBIE OF PARIS

ALSO FILTER  
CORK-TIPPED  
20 for 3/-



## The *Pilot* Mariner

5 VALVE SUPERHET  
A fine all wave family radio which receives with ease all the world's programmes. It has a most attractive appearance and such refinements as flywheel tuning, making tuning so much easier. Sit round and enjoy the superb tone and performance of the "Mariner."  
Models available for all mains voltages.

£27. 15. 0 TAX PAID



*Nothing Sir-passes-*  
**Pilot Radio**

## The NEW *Little Maestro*

MAINS PORTABLE



A long and medium wave set, ideal for bedroom, lounge or kitchen. Simplified controls and excellent performance make the Little Maestro a delightful possession. Neither aerial nor earth is required. Available in colours of natural brown, cream or pastel green. Models for all voltages.

16 GNS. TAX PAID

Please send me without obligation Pilot radio and television leaflets I do/not want the name of my local Pilot Dealer.

Name .....

Address .....

Post in unsealed envelope (1½d. stamp) to  
PILOT RADIO LTD., PARK ROYAL, LONDON, N.W.10.

**“ But these lighters are different ! –  
They are the World’s Best ”**



FULLY AUTOMATIC • ABSOLUTELY TROUBLE FREE • RECORD FUEL CAPACITY  
SIXTY DESIGNS • WRITTEN GUARANTEE  
AT ALL LEADING TOBACCONISTS, JEWELLERS & STORES

**Colibri**  
**‘MONOPOL’**

# Martins Gold Leaf



A thoroughly satisfying cigarette, cool-smoking and smooth, yielding a generous flavour of medium strength.  
Try a packet today.

**MARTINS OF  
PICCADILLY**

MARTINS LTD., 62 PICCADILLY, LONDON, W.1

# THE ADVENTURES OF **DAN DARE**



## **PILOT OF THE FUTURE**

are broadcast every night, Monday to Friday, at  
**7.15 p.m.**

PRESENTED BY HORLICKS

**LISTEN THIS MONTH** for the grand Christmas offer and full details of how to join the Horlicks Spacemen's Club.

**EVERY EVENING AT 7.15 P.M.** you can hear how Dan Dare, Digby, Sir Hubert Guest, and Professor Peabody, try to outwit the Mekon,

ruler of the Treens, who is attempting to ruin Dan's efforts to raise food supplies on Venus for the starving Earth in 1995 A.D.

**ALSO ON SUNDAY NIGHT AT 8.30 P.M.** listen to Hughie Green's "Record Ride" presented by Horlicks.

# 208

TWO - O - EIGHT MAGAZINE VOL. 1 - 2

Edited by CHARLES GRAVES

DECEMBER 1951

- 4 Looking at Life by Charles Graves
- 9 Harry S. Pepper Says . . .
- 11 Some personal impressions by Godfrey Winn
- 12 Radio Commentary by Richard Langley
- 14 The Camera Reports
- 16 Learn to perm with 'the Professor.'
- 18 Things we want to know
- 19 TV Topics by Mark Seymour
- 20 Home Service by Jane Gordon
- 23 Radio Luxembourg this month's programmes
- 43 Dr. Braintree : December Nine Short Story by Caroline Cheyne
- 46 'Good Luck' Stories Monthly competition
- 49 Background to Viewing by Derek Faraday
- 50 Your Top Four Monthly competition
- 52 Record Rendezvous by Steve Race
- 54 Picture Pageant by Douglas Dunbar
- 57 Can you guess? Another cash competition
- 58 How they broke into Radio : Lind Joyce
- 60 Albert drops a brick Another short story



Our Cover Picture Shows Linda Darnell, who will shortly be seen in "Saturday Island," a new drama of the South Seas

9d. per copy post free from 32, VAUXHALL BRIDGE ROAD, LONDON, S.W.1. Published by J. G. PUBLICATIONS LTD., 166, BISHOPSGATE, LONDON, E.C.2. Editorial Unit: ROYLEE EDITORIAL SERVICES, WINDSOR HOUSE, VICTORIA STREET, LONDON, S.W.1. ABB 5042. Advertisement Department: INCLUSIVE PUBLICITY LTD., 11, OLD BOND STREET, LONDON, W.1. Printed by ALBA PRESS, LTD., 36, FRANKTON ROAD, LONDON, S.E.15.



STATE EXPRESS

# 'THREE THREES'

CIGARETTES



Always  
first class  
quality

10 for 1'9½  
20 for 3'7



# Looking at Life



**W**ELL, well, well. It has really been most exciting—I mean the catapult start of this magazine. Perhaps the most thrilling moment was on October 16th, when 11 letters, addressed to Lewis, 32 Vauxhall Bridge Road, arrived by the afternoon post, less than twenty hours after Peter Madren first announced our existence, 200 miles away in Luxembourg. Next morning, first post, there were 319. On Saturday, first post, there were 820. Monday morning produced 1,426, with another 247 by the two later posts. After that it was a mild case of bedlam. Extra girls had to be hired to deal with the mail; a co-ordinator had to be appointed to handle all the 8d.s and, incidentally, the 18 pences. Peter Madren must have slurred the word “8d.” as the price of the magazine post-free. In which connection, all of you who sent in 1s. 6d. will be getting this issue free and will be 2d. ahead of the game for the January Number.

All this direct mail (on one day it rocketed to 2,311) resulted purely from mentions of us on Radio Luxembourg. We have thus made history in a quiet way.

## *Really Nice People*

The lesson is obvious—almost too obvious, now. Frankly, we had not the slightest idea of the pulling power of Radio Luxembourg. Letters from Glasgow, Camden Town, Liverpool, Morley and Bridgewater (to mention a few), telephone calls anywhere from Dundee to the Edgware Road urged us to rush copies immediately, if not sooner. Perhaps the nicest letters of all were from dozens of people who, realising that they should have sent 8d. instead of 6d., sent a second letter, requiring another 2½d. stamp, to enclose the extra 2d. You are really nice people, you readers of this magazine.

Within a week we found ourselves able to ask a firm of accountants to audit our net sales including 20,000 by post, and now await the result with bated breath. No wonder that the big advertising firms are tumbling over each other to provide programmes

on Radio Luxembourg. No wonder, too, that for this reason you are certain to find that some of the programmes in “208” are altered at the last minute, too late for us to change them in our programmes which, you notice, now run to 20 pages. Two cases in point were the sudden substitution of Edmundo Ros by Artie Shaw and the appearance of the “Adventures of Doctor Kildare” (starring Lionel Barrymore and Lew Ayres) in place of “Love Story.” During this coming month you may be sure that there will be one or two other changes in the programmes, about which we will not be able to warn you. It will probably happen in January as well. This is not an apology. It is an explanation. If Radio Luxembourg did not have so many fans, the programmes would be much more static and easier, therefore, for us.



## *Searching the Dial*

In spite of the millions of listeners to Radio Luxembourg, I am quite sure that there would be millions more if people had newer radio sets or knew how to adjust them to their favourite programme. For example, mine is a 1937 television-cum-radio model and I get 208 where it says 200 on the dial. For a long time I complained bitterly that I could not get Radio Luxembourg at all. Then, bingo, I got it as clear as a bell when trying to find the Third Programme. Other friends of mine have sets where they get 208 on what looks like 204 or 201 on the dial. This is something really worth watching.



by Charles Graves

A senior electrical engineer, who vetted my set, said briefly after examining it, "Calibration out." I said, "What do you mean?" He said, "Simply that your set is out of alignment." Apparently this is not at all uncommon among old sets.

*Turned Down*

Whenever I hear "Twenty Questions" on the radio I am reminded of my wartime suggestion to Mike Meehan that the old family game of Animal, Vegetable or Mineral (in other words, "Twenty Questions") might be a good idea for a programme, in view of its audience participation. Mike liked it, put it up to his bosses and was told that the most it was worth was perhaps a single performance during the pantomime season at Christmas. I naturally lost interest. Years went by and Maurice Winnick acquired the rights of "Twenty Questions" from the United States. What he did, though, was to bring back a number of gramophone records of

the current programme in New York. The Mr. and Mrs. programmes, consisting of a husband and wife discussing their impressions of the night before have been popular for over two years in the United States. I suggested this idea, too, to the B.B.C. last year. It was turned down. By the law of averages it will crop up here in 1954 or so, once again with Maurice Winnick's name attached.

*Where to See the Stars*

Strangers to London often ask where to see their favourite stage, film and radio stars at close range without massing outside the hotels at which they are staying or the studio at which they are working. The most likely places to see stage and film stars is in, or outside, the Ivy Restaurant near the Ambassador's Theatre, or the Caprice in Arlington Street, or La Rue in Queen Street, or the Screen Writers' Club in Deanery Street. Radio celebrities are to be found at the Bolivar Restaurant, Chandos Street, W.1, or the Grosvenor Arms in Grosvenor Street. There's also the George in Mortimer Street, nicknamed the "Gluepot" by Sir Henry Wood. The stars who do recordings for Luxembourg at Star Sound Studios in Rodmarton Mews usually pop across to the City of Hereford in Blandford Street, W.1.

The most amusing way to "meet the stars" is to take the 11 p.m. train from Victoria to Brighton any night of the week, particularly Saturdays. It is known as the "Greasepaint Express" and you will almost invariably find aboard it Bud Flanagan, Sam Costa, Professor Jimmy Edwards, several Windmill Theatre girls, Freddie Bretherton and Jack Buchanan among others. Bud Flanagan has recently bought himself a country place only a few hundred yards from Roedean, the famous girls' school.

*No Leisure for the Lyons*

Bebe Daniels and her family are too busy to take any kind of a holiday this winter. Their



"I feel you're hiding something from me"

"Life With the Lyons" is scheduled to run another four or five months. Ben Lyon and Bebe Daniels, who were pre-war favourites on Radio Luxembourg, will always be popular in this country. No Londoner will forget how they stuck it out through the blitz. At one time they were one of the only two householders still living in Southwick Street.

Bebe Daniels, half Scottish and half South American by birth, but American by nationality, has a wonderful place at Santa Monica on the west coast of the United States, overlooking the Pacific. Nevertheless, she and her family prefer to live in England, which is a great compliment to us. This time, incidentally, she came back not only with new ideas for her programme, but also the patent rights of an American device for whipping cream. I imagine that she will have more customers on the Continent than in England for it.

Ben told me the other day that when he lived in Buckingham Gate, he duly put up two flagpoles, on the top of which waved the Union Jack and the Stars and Stripes, on the day of a Royal procession. Half an hour after he had run the flag up he received a telephone call from Wellington Barracks to enquire whether his house was on fire. Ben, very puzzled, asked why they wanted to know, because as far as he knew there was nothing the matter. The reply came, "Well, you see, you have got the Union Jack upside down and that is an official sign of distress." I wonder, incidentally, how many people—apart from Boy Scouts—are absolutely sure which is the correct way up. (In that old movie, "The Charge of the Light Brigade," it was shown upside down from start to finish and no critic in this country spotted it.)

### Drummer Duke

Ambrose the band leader is planning to write his memoirs up-to-date, and high time too. In the course of his career he has had a number of remarkable experiences. Perhaps the *most* remarkable was at a party in Carlton House Terrace, given by Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt. He had a small band of only five players, and suddenly the Duke of Windsor, who was one of the guests, said: "Do you mind if I play the drums?" A moment later the King of Spain approached, and said: "Can I join the band too?" Ambrose said: "Of course, Your



Majesty. What's your instrument?" Without a word, the King of Spain picked up the double bass.

According to Ambrose the worst orchestra in the world would be one composed entirely of band leaders. The reason is that they have to rely on smiles to the customers. Their instruments are of secondary consideration. "Take the violin players like Sidney Lipton and Maurice Winnick—myself for example," he says. "Our combined ability would play a very poor second fiddle to a leading violin player of any first class orchestra. As for pianists like Jack Hylton and the rest, well I leave it to them to say that they are any better in their line of country than we fiddle players are."



### Last Word on Gambling

Almost everybody is a gambler at heart, although many people would indignantly deny it. They forget that if they go in for a church raffle they are just as much a gambler as a punter who puts a thousand pounds on a horse, or a football pools fan who spends a tenner on permutations each week, or millionaires who gamble in the casinos of Monte Carlo and Deauville. In consequence I prophesy tremendous success for *Focus on Gambling*, by E. Lenox Figgis (Arthur Barker, 8s. 6d.)

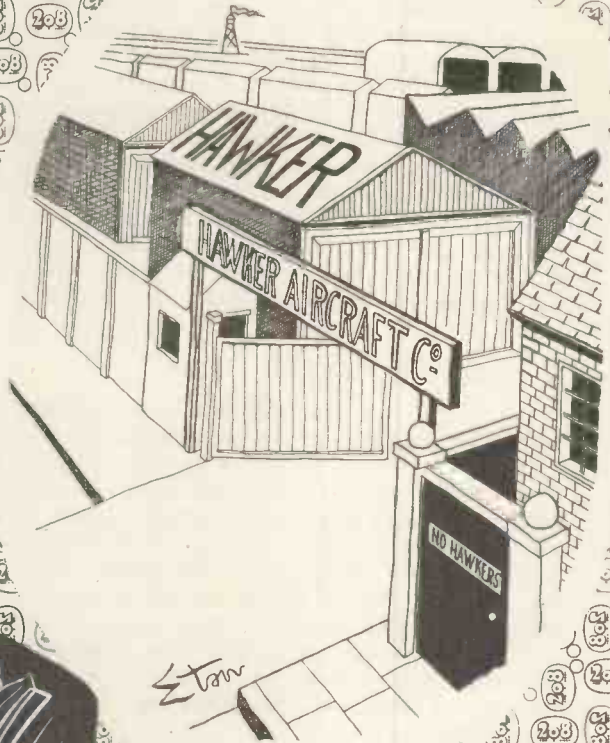
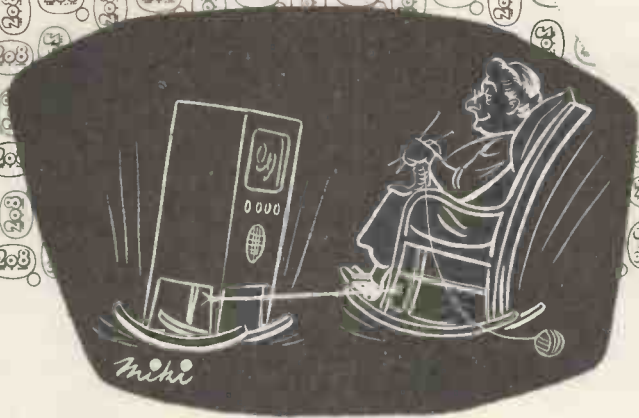
A fabulous amount of research has been done by the author, who is unquestionably the greatest expert on permutations in the world. His employers say that he lives in a world of pure mathematics. I can well believe it. Only a Senior Wrangler would be at home with some of his observations and deductions. But, generally speaking, he is entirely fascinating and understandable as long as he keeps off logarithms.

In his book he deals with the probabilities of anything from football pools and backgammon to poker, horse racing, dog racing, roulette and contract bridge. Bridge players will find the exact odds for or against finessing queens through kings. Poker players will find admirable advice on when to open, and when not to open, in straight poker, and in various forms of dealer's choice. His book is full of diagrams, the most interesting being his analysis of starting price returns for the flat racing season of 1950. It shows, strangely enough, that if anybody had backed all the horses returned at 11-2, 13-2 and 15-2 he would have shown





'If anything, I think we prefer it to wireless...'



a very considerable profit. In the case of 11-2 he would have won £96 5s. on the Tote ; on 13-2 he would have won £89 2s. 6d.; on 15-2 he would have won £30 12s. 6d. In the case of horses returned at 6-1 (there were 795 of them) the punter would have lost £64 at starting prices, but would have actually won £33 if he had bet on the Tote. The answer to that, of course, is that the intelligent punter backs a horse at more favourable odds than at which it ultimately starts.

*Focus on Gambling* is a really first-class Christmas present. Another, for any of your friends who have television sets, is *Television Works Like This*, by Jean and Robert Bendick. This costs the same, and tells you all about the interior workings of television—the Control Room, how the picture begins,

how the picture is received, how studio programmes are planned and how "effects" are achieved. Perhaps the most interesting section is about aerials and how to tune your set.

### *Life in Moscow*

Let us hope that all these Peace Moves will ultimately result in something. In the meantime, a chap recently back from Moscow was telling me about life out there. The real value of the rouble is about 2½d., but the official rate makes it worth technically about 1s. 8d. The result is that an ordinary English chauffeur attached to the Embassy would have to be paid £200 a month. A senior clerk receives something like £450 a month. It is believed that M. Vyshinsky receives 20,000

roubles a month, plus a house, car and servants.

My informant says that he is convinced that the Russians do not want war. They reckon that by forcing rearmament on the Continent and Great Britain, the cost of living will go up so much and people will be so discontented that Communist States will become prevalent without any actual fighting on the part of the Red Army. One thing is certain. When Stalin ultimately dies there will be a grab for power among his closest associates. In this connection, over a fortnight elapsed before the death of Lenin was made known to the world.

### *A Home Suggestion*

To change from grave to gay, here is an ancient tip for brightening your homes during the winter. I realize that I am poaching on the preserves of Jane Gordon, but I cannot help it . . . Ask your greengrocer for a large carrot, scoop out the inside and take care to leave at least a quarter of an inch "outside shell." Then pierce four holes round the top (the large end) of the carrot and through these holes thread four pieces of thin twine, or strong cotton, and then suspend this now queer-looking vegetable from a hook at the top of a window. (Maybe the kitchen would be the most appropriate room.)

Making very sure that the carrot is hanging evenly, pour water into it practically to the brim. In a few weeks you will see that very pretty carrot fern beginning to cascade in full growth. And as long as you keep the cavity filled with water, your fern will go on sprouting.

Another way of achieving the same result, if you do not care for the idea of a "carrot *à la* geranium" is to select a carrot which still has a sprig of fern, or a little green stalk growing from the top of it. Then cut off the end in the normal way to the depth of about a quarter of an inch, and place in a saucer with a little water. Within the week, shiny little green shoots will appear. In another week the tips will break into fern. When this happens, you can transfer your carrot top to a small bowl or pot of common earth and thus have a potted fern, which will also last indefinitely provided that it is watered frequently.

### *Tours to Luxembourg?*

The Government's decision to cut down the holiday tourist allowance from £100 to £50 for this coming year is dealing a terrible blow at all the tourist agencies which had prepared elaborate holidays by motor coach and rail all over the Continent for this coming 12 months. What surprises me is that nobody has yet thought of doing a

regular series of holiday tours to Luxembourg and back. It ought to be quite possible to organize such a tour by way of Dover, Ostend, Brussels to Luxembourg, where there are some nice hotels and where it might be possible to go over Radio Luxembourg itself and meet the star announcers, like Geoffrey Everitt, Peter Murray and Peter Madren if they happen to be around. After three days there it should be possible to continue the motor coach tour round the Ardennes and thus back to Ostend and home. I imagine it should be possible to provide an eight days' holiday for something well under £25. If any of you are interested in a holiday of this sort, let me know personally and I will make enquiries, both at Radio Luxembourg and among my friends in the travel agency world.

Meanwhile, those people who had already booked their Swiss holidays before November 8th will be able to take them, but with the exchange of the Swiss franc so much against us, it will assuredly affect those who had been dilly-dallying up to the moment of the Government decision.

### *Young Winter Sports*

It is strange to realize that winter sports in Switzerland are less than 50 years old. It is even stranger that the Dowager Lady Jersey, who died just at the end of World War II, used to recall vividly to me the stages in which she and her parents used to go to the South of France in the winter. They drove in the family coach to Dover, stayed the night there, crossed to Calais, stayed the night there, drove by two stages to Paris then put the coach on the river steamer, which went as far as Lyons, while they took the train also to Lyons, which was the terminus. Another three days elapsed before they could reach Mentone. To-day, of course, you can do it by air in five hours, or less; and in three or four days by motor coach.

### *Back to Queen Anne*

Another historical link with the past is provided by the Dowager Lady Jersey's sister-in-law, who died only a few days ago. This was the Hon. Mrs. Rowland Leigh, whose mother—believe it or not—was the first white child to be born in Chicago. That was in 1835 when Chicago's population was less than 50 people. It is a family tradition that her father, John Kinzie, the Government trader, sold half of what is now Chicago for a piebald pony . . . My own brother, Robert Graves, was patted on the head by Swinburne, the poet—who, as a child, had been similarly patted by the poet Wordsworth—who had been similarly patted on the head by

*please turn to page 61*

# HARRY S. PEPPER SAYS...



**S**OMEBODY once said . . . "The amateurs of today can be the stars of tomorrow." That, I suppose, is perfectly true although, obviously, it takes longer than a day to reach the stage when your name is in electric lights outside a theatre, or—with one or two exceptions—when, by means of broadcasting, it becomes a household word. Nevertheless, I have yet to know of any amateurs with a spark of real talent, artistry and originality, who did not eventually make their way to the top of the tree. Let me quote a few examples of famous people who were once amateurs and who, when their chance came, were not only able to grasp it with both hands but, when they had reached the top, were able to stay there—a much more difficult achievement.

Many years ago—in Bray, in Ireland—my father, Will C. Pepper, ran his "White Coons" Concert Party. This little company of five people gave three performances a day on a small bandstand on Bray front; they are still remembered by the many now-elderly people who saw them, for they were a big success. In the company was a young tenor who, gazing soulfully at the sky, sang "Two Eyes of Grey"—and, in between the shows, spent his time on Bray Head, painting pictures of the lovely Irish scenery. His name was Harry Hemsley, whose imaginary children, Johnny, Winnie and Horace, were such a feature of Radio, until he died just recently.

And then there was the young Irish boy who, during the "White Coons" season, was always asking my father if he would let him sing. "Amateur Nights" being unheard of in those days, it is sad to think now

that this young boy did not get his chance until the last night of the show, when my father did allow him to sing a song during the performance. He was, in show parlance, a "riot"—he eventually came to London and, before many years had passed, was world-famous—the one and only John McCormack.

Another story of two amateurs is about two young girls who knocked timidly at the door of my father's office in Swallow Street, Piccadilly; one played the violin and the other recited; neither had had any experience. Actually, all my father's shows were fully booked up at the time, but he was so impressed with their personalities and their keenness that, in a few days, he wrote them a letter saying that he had found room for one of them in a show he was running at Southwold, on the East Coast. In answer to his letter, he received this reply from the elder of the two . . . "Please book my sister—she is much cleverer than I am, and should be given a chance." From the other sister came a letter saying . . . "Please book my sister—I am sure she will be a big success." This so pleased my father that he booked them both! They were Elsie and Doris Waters—and, later, they disclosed the fact that they had a brother who made them "die with laughter" at the little shows they used to give at home and, although he was then in the motor trade, they were sure he would be a success on the stage. He was—as Jack Warner. You can imagine my feelings, many years later, when I saw "Gert and Daisy" walk on to the stage at their first Royal Command Performance—and also when, during the war, I produced "Garrison Theatre," the Army Show that was destined to send brother Jack rocketing to stardom.

Just one more story about amateurs with talent who



*The late Harry Hemsley, whose "children" were such a feature of radio. Far right:*

*Jack Warner clasps his sisters Elsie and Doris Waters in front of the mike*



are not amateurs for very long. My father had cause to speak to a baritone in one of his shows, who was being—or thought he was being—funny in the various sketches and concerted numbers. The comedian of the show resented this—and I can remember my father saying to the baritone in question . . . “Look, old chap, I booked you to sing—not to be funny. I’m having the same trouble with a young baritone that I’ve just engaged in one of my other shows. He thinks he’s a comedian, too—young Stanley Holloway.”

I could quote many other instances of one-time amateurs who are now famous—but each and every one points the great difference between, as it were, “then and now.” How many more chances the present-day amateurs have of being heard! If they have any talent at all, they can usually pass tests at the many auditions held by various Broadcasting Systems and, having passed, can be heard by a far larger audience than ever listened to young John McCormack all those years ago in Bray. One outstanding example is that of the very nervous young comedian whom I heard, one afternoon at a BBC audition, “battling” with an empty studio—a most nerve-racking experience—and going through his “act” to an audience of three or four people who were hidden from him in the Control Room. Actually, the issue was never in doubt for one moment, and he was booked “on the spot” by Joy Russell Smith, who was then the producer of “Variety Bandbox.” Ladies and gentlemen, that was Frankie Howerd who, even at that audition, had that unmistakable “something” that so soon made him a well-known “star.”

Talking, however, of amateur shows that are now broadcast, two names in particular spring to mind in connection with their presentation. There’s Carroll Levis, whose approach to all young beginners has always been that of a “big brother.” Genial and kind, his soothing manner does much to allay the fears of his would-be “stars”; he makes them feel as if nerves are a stupid thing to have and, even if they should break down, he will pat them on the back with a kindly “That’s all right—I’m here with you—let’s start the song again.” It would be interesting to know how many “stars” Carroll Levis has discovered.

The second of these two names is one that takes me back to the time—just after I had officially joined the staff of the BBC, in 1932—when I was asked if I would go to one of our studios, to see if I could do anything with a young “teen-ager” who was rehearsing his first broadcast and who, apparently, had such decided views on how his show should be presented that the producer in charge had refused to “take it” from such a young boy. I went along to the studio and stood around and listened; the boy certainly knew what he was talking about—how, at such an early age, I shall never know. Let us say that he had a “flair” for what was right and wrong regarding the construction of shows. Anyway, I found him an eager listener to any advice that was given him, and the youthful “gang show” in which he first broadcast was an immediate success. Well, that young enthusiast was Hughie Green—still as dynamic as ever in his now famous amateur show, “Opportunity Knocks”—and still kind enough to credit me with being instrumental in making “opportunity knock” for him in those early days.



**it's only fair  
to warn you**

*... that the new Sobranie  
Straight Cut Virginia  
will make you a confirmed smoker for life.  
There'll be no turning back—its smooth smoking,  
its inimitable flavour will captivate you. Here  
is Sobranie's age-old tradition happily wedded  
to the Virginia  
vogue of today.*

**SOBRANIE  
straight cut  
virginia**

★ ★ ★

A word, now, about some of the trials that beset the hopeful beginners when amateur shows were first broadcast. In those days it was not possible to provide “special orchestrations” to suit individual voices and, consequently, existing orchestrations—already made for other artistes—had to be used. The result was that, possibly, a nervous young soprano had to sing her song a whole tone higher than she had ever sung it before—or, at the other end of the vocal register, a bass singer was called upon to produce depths hitherto unknown to him—not the happiest way of giving a performance when you’re hoping to become a “star” in a night. However, there were always the audiences to help and they had, and still have, a very warm spot in their hearts for beginners. They helped to give the youngsters confidence, and those that “had anything” immediately responded—the result, a very popular show.

But now, from those days to these—for, only a week or two ago, I attended a performance of “Opportunity Knocks” which was being recorded for Luxembourg. I had seen it many times before in BBC studios and, indeed, had been instrumental in securing for these amateurs all the advantages available to professionals.

*please turn to page 45*

TWO-O-EIGHT

some  
personal  
impressions

by

# GODFREY WINN

*Godfrey Winn, the author of the following article, is one of the most successful writers and journalists of to-day. Known to Radio Luxembourg listeners for his popular Sunday programme "Your Mother's Birthday," he is also the author of many books, including the recently published "This Fair Country," a human and heartwarming survey of the British People and the British Countryside.*

IT is now nearly a year since the morning when I sat in a friendly office and was told in confidence of an idea for a weekly radio programme called "Your Mother's Birthday." Would I care to come in on it? Did I think it was a good idea? Did I?

The moment that he had finished speaking, I was agreeing enthusiastically. Something in my bones whispered to me that here was an embryo winner. After dealing with the public for 20 years as I have done, you get a kind of instinct about these things. And you learn, too, to stick to fundamentals. Not to try to be too clever. And always to be sincere, if you do not want to come unstuck. Badly.

Some people might sneer at our programme. But then some folk will sneer at anything and everything. Family life is just one more racket to them. But I have never forgotten how, in the war, when I found myself marooned for a time against a quayside outside Archangel, with only bully beef and ship's biscuit for our daily menu, the boys on the lower deck used to produce their snapshots of home, and show them round the mess again and again. "That's my Ma," they would say, adding proudly, "I tell you she's the best cook in our street . . ."

Those snapshots, some of them blurred and out of focus, remained their tiny stakes in immortality. And I was not shy to show the picture of my own mother, too, and to speak of all that she has done to make our home a happy refuge in peace time.

Peace time! It did not seem possible at that moment that any of us would survive, but we did, and only the other day among my weekly batch of mail was a letter from the kids of a "Geordie" father, who sailed with me on that historic convoy, and now had ordained in his Newcastle home that there should be a special half-hour's hush every Sunday evening, so that he and his family could listen to my programme.

I would like to have shown that letter to some of the scoffers. And also some of the letters I have received from the mothers who have been the lucky ones to be given the wonderful boxes of roses we send out each week. I always try to choose a family where it is obvious from the letter asking for a certain record that the one whose birthday they want to celebrate has not had an easy life.

Not that any of them complain or whine, or ask for pity. It is just that after listening for many weeks now, they know that I am on their side of the fence and they can talk to me as though I were one of the family. And they do. I do not mind admitting I get quite a kick from the way that so many of the kids call me Uncle Godfrey, or end their childish epistles with love and kisses. After all, you cannot fake anything with children and get away with it. Their instinct in spotting the insincere is far too sure.

I have a frantically busy life—I write books, go on lecture tours, have a page in a weekly magazine where I have not missed my turn for 14 years, and am now under

## THE RENOWNED "NEWMARK ENGLISH MADE WATCH

YOURS FOR 7/6 DEPOSIT

An exceptional opportunity to obtain the renowned "Newmark" English Made Gent's Wrist Watch on the easiest of terms. Highly polished Chrome Finish. Full Luminous Dial and Hands. Fitted wide sewn strap. Each watch accompanied by maker's own Full Cover Guarantee.


Cash Price 63/- . A Production of Considerable Merit. Send only 7/6 deposit for delivery. Balance payable 10/- monthly.

Send for illustrated List of other "Newmark" Models from 44/- to 63/-, all on equally advantageous terms.

J. A. DAVIS & CO. (Dept. 208)  
94-104, Denmark Hill, London, S.E.5



please turn to page 22



# radio commentary...

by Richard Langley

**I**N a few days' time Ted Ray, radio's £600-a-week funmaker No. 1, crosses the invisible boundary between the music hall and the legitimate stage, a step which may mark the turning point of his career.

For, on December 12th, Ted makes radio history by becoming the first fully-fledged comic to appear before radio's toughest audience, the bulging-browed audience of the Third Programme. He has already recorded his part as the Wandering Jew in an historical drama, and says it was "great fun."

A fellow Northerner, Wilfred Pickles, has, of course, acted in "the Third." But Wilfred began as an actor and has always kept one foot firmly fixed on the straight stage.

Ted is a product of the halls. He met and married Sybil during a provincial tour. He has come up the hard way from No. 3 tours to the top of the London Palladium bill, and to be radio's No. 1 comedian.

It has been hard work—all the way from Wigan (his birthplace) to the West End. And it still goes on.

Come behind the scenes and look at a Ted Ray working week.

It begins on Friday, the morning after "Ray's A Laugh" has been aired. There are script consultations for "Calling All Forces," which is recorded on Saturday afternoons.

But the big job is the weekly episode of "Ray's A Laugh."

Ted allows nothing to interfere with that. He has practically given up his work in variety because he "needs all the brains I've got" to build a weekly programme.

Saturday goes to "Forces," with hours of rehearsing the sporting celebrity guest and rewriting sketches and gags almost up to the moment when the needle goes down in the recording room at four o'clock.

Sunday morning gives Ted time for golf—his second passion in life. But Sunday evening means listening to the recording of the show.

And Monday morning means work in producer George Inns's office in the Aeolian Hall, New Bond Street, London, with writers Eddie Maguire and George Wadmore.

They work all day. And all day on Tuesday. By Wednesday the script is taking shape. By Thursday morning it's often changed—but on Thursday afternoon the team gathers in the Paris Cinema studio just by Piccadilly Circus for rehearsals which go on until seven o'clock.

A quick snack, a wash and brush up, and Ted is on the stage to welcome the studio audience.

The red light glows at 8.30 and "Ray's A Laugh" is on the air again. That's the routine now until next summer.



*Irrepressible as ever, Ted Ray opens his popular programme, "Ray's A Laugh." In December he will make radio history by being the first radio comic to appear in the Third Programme*

TV? Ted would like to try it. And TV's variety chief, Ronnie Waldman, would dearly love to have him.

But there'll be no television for Ted Ray until he is sure that "Ray's A Laugh" is losing its hold on the public. "You can't do two things at once," he says. "So TV will have to wait. The public is so good to me that I'm not going to run out on them."

\* \* \*

Not every theatre comedian makes good on the air, though.

Take the case of Tommy Trinder versus the BBC—and it very nearly was that during the recent "Trinder Box" series.

Tommy is convinced that he knows what makes people laugh.

The BBC Variety Department, on the other hand, is equally sure that radio fun is different from that handed out from the stage.

Result: a very disappointing series for listeners.

Who was to blame?

I don't know. Trinder's reputation stands as high as that of any other comedian.

But we shall soon have the opportunity to judge for ourselves.

Trinder has been signed for a series for Radio Luxembourg and, I'm told, will now be allowed to try out the kind of thing he wanted to do on Haley's air.

\* \* \*

This business of comedy causes more headaches than anything else.

Look, for instance, at the 1950 success, Al Read, now doing nicely as resident comedian in Variety Bandbox.

BBC chiefs, anxious to find a new series, want Al to star in his own programme. Al isn't too keen: doesn't quite know if he is ready.

So the country is being scoured for an idea which will give Al confidence.

But this column forecasts that nothing will come of it unless Al can produce more new voices than he seems capable of doing now.

\* \* \*

And talking of new voices, I recommend you to listen to a pretty 20-year-old soprano who is steadily climbing the ladder.

She is Louise Traill, a Hughie Green discovery during his early "Opportunity Knocks" days. Louise sang in the first BBC edition and found a husband as well as a career.

Alfred Franks, pianist in Stanley Black's Dance Orchestra, liked her voice, invited her to have tea and talk about singing.

That was the first of many meetings which ended with an engagement, signalled by Alfred writing a song for Louise—and giving it to her as an engagement present . . . with the ring, of course.

Now Louise has travelled a long way—and will go much farther yet.

\* \* \*

Strange how the BBC fights shy of "discovery" shows, but keeps on going back to the Carroll Lewis show.

Hughie Green, now holding a big Luxembourg audience, can't get back to the BBC, although his programme ran for 33 weeks and produced big listening figures.

Yet Carroll Lewis will return to the BBC in January for a three months' spell. I can't see much difference between the shows.

\* \* \*

Admirers of velvet-voiced Barbara McFadyean, of Luxembourg's "Penguin Parade," will be pleased to hear that she is another artiste who has broken down the BBC barrier against using people working for "foreign radio."

Barbara is due to run a midday record programme in the Home Service this month.

Incidentally, she is one of the best-known British radio personalities in Germany as a result of running a quiz in German on the Overseas Service.

\* \* \*

As Charles Graves said: "What a fine scoop for 'Carpenter's Shop' last month when the Luxembourg show provided us with New York recordings of the famous 'South Pacific' show on the evening following the West End first night at Drury Lane!"

I should have thought the BBC would have moved heaven and earth to do something similar. But a little bird whispers that, because Mary Martin and the other stars of the show couldn't make a special recording, the Corporation lost interest.

That isn't public service, is it?

\* \* \*

But then the Corporation's plans often go slightly adrift when put into practice.

For instance, there was quite a big publicity business about a Gracie Fields "radio biography." The idea was to tell Gracie's life story, illustrating it with songs she made famous during her career.

But when Gracie turned up at the studio she didn't want "a lot o' gassing. Let me sing."

And before anybody really knew what was happening, Gracie was singing. She made the programmes and went off quite happily.

The BBC, slightly red-faced, broadcast them recently.

And that's probably all the monopoly will do until Gracie comes back again next year.

How much pleasanter to be able to hear Gracie singing each week on Luxembourg—for that's all most listeners want from the great star.

\* \* \*

And to wind up with, here's an "inside" story from Broadcasting House. It carries its own moral.

An announcer decided to have a bath during the long, long night of General Election results.

As he was about to enter one of the cubicles provided in the basement, the attendant stopped him: "Can't go in there, sir, sorry," he said.

"Why ever not?" asked the puzzled announcer.

"Mr. Stuart Hibberd's cubicle, sir."

"But," expostulated the announcer with justifiable heat. "Mr. Hibberd left the BBC several months ago!"

"Don't know nothink about that, sir," was the reply. "E's always used that cubicle." Then, triumphantly, "That's 'is dress suit 'anging up there!"

Makes you think, doesn't it?



**LESTER FERGUSON'S** series, "By Request," with Semprini the pianist, draws a fan-mail averaging 400 letters weekly. Making a special exception to the "Letters Only" rule, the popular operatic tenor greets four blind listeners who come to deliver their requests in person. Born in Fountain Springs, U.S.A., 34 years ago, Lester Ferguson came to England with the U.S. Army in 1941 and became so Anglo-American that he decided to stay with us after the war



Jo Stafford holds a candle to no one in her programme, "Time for a Song"



Geoffrey Everitt introducing Requests

# the camera reports



An offering for the family—Barbara McFadyean and Garry Marsh in "Penguin Parade"





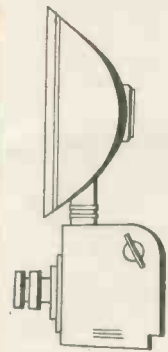
Two-O-Eight Crime Theatre presents  
Alan Ladd, Paramount's popular  
star, in "Box Thirteen"



In serious mood  
—lovely,  
Patricia  
Dainton

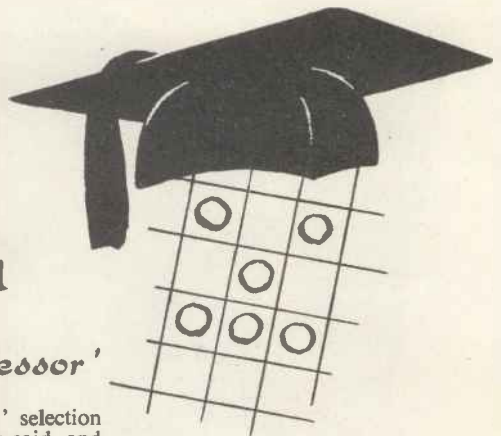


In your "Date with Dickie," Richard Attenborough plays your favourite records



# Learn to Perm

with 'the Professor'



**C**HARLIE FLUTTERER was studying the football pool dividends.

"I notice, Professor," he said, "that for the third week running the '1-X-2' pool has paid over 1,000 to 1. That seems a very fine return for six selections. Is there any mathematical reason why this should be so?"

"Tell me what you have to do to win this pool," I replied, "and I'll see if I can get a line on it."

"Well, all you have to do is to forecast a single 'home' winner, two successful draws, and three aways," said Charlie. "You are given every match on the coupon to choose from. This pool consistently pays four-figure odds, yet you have often told me that there are only 729 different ways in which six matches can result."

"Your last observation is scarcely relevant," I commented. "Tell me how the results are distributed on an average week—numbers of 'homes,' 'aways' and 'draws.'"

"As a rule, I would say that about one half result as 'home' wins, with the remainder divided roughly equally between 'aways' and 'draws,'" came the reply.

"Ignoring form, therefore, it is about even money against you picking a correct 'home,' and about 3-1 against a successful 'away' or 'draw,'" I said. "That means the accumulated odds for the entry of one even-money chance and five 3-1 shots. About 2,500 to 1.\* Remember, though, that this takes no account of your skill in forecasting, Charlie. With a little intelligent permutation to allow for bad luck, you might have some nice little wins on this pool."

"What sort of permutation would you suggest?" asked Flutterer, eagerly.

"Ah! That depends if you can help me out with some 'bankers,'" I said.

Charles took out his coupon for the coming Saturday. "I think I might be

able to manage the 'home' selection out of all these matches," he said, and began to scan the list. "Let me see, there are Newcastle, Tottenham, Norwich, Bradford, Carlisle and Hibernian, all at home; one is almost spoilt for choice."

"I should choose the one lowest down on your coupon," suggested our club "psychologist" who had been listening intently to our conversation. "You see, most people fill up their coupons from the top, and if one or two of the 'good things' there come unstuck, it swells the dividends for those who successfully forecast at the other end."

We could see what he meant. No wonder he usually took us for a ride in the weekly 'poker' game.

"Can you find just one 'away banker'?" I asked Charlie.

"Not so easy as the 'home,'" came the reply. "But I can have a shot from the matches at the bottom of the coupon which the promoters bar off their 'Four Aways' list."

"Very well, then," I said, "that leaves me two 'aways' and two 'draws' to legislate for by permutation. I suggest you rely on any one 'away' succeeding from a list of three, giving you a good margin of error. Then make another list of four problem games from which your remaining 'away' and two 'draws' are to be taken in every possible combination. That would give you an entry of  $3 \times 12 = 36$  columns, that is 18s. in sixpenny bets."

"That's about my mark," replied Charlie. "But aren't you asking rather a lot for as few as four matches to contain two 'draws' and one 'away'?" How many additional lines would I have to stake if I took them from a list of five matches?"

"Quite a considerable increase," I said, after making the necessary calculations. "You see, you can extract your selections three at a time from a total of five in ten different ways, and

as there are three variations each time to provide your 2XX pattern this becomes 30. Multiplying up by your figure of three for your single 'away' selections gives a total of 90 lines entered, costing £2 5s. Mind you, there would be a good chance of multiple dividends, and with odds of often 1,000-1, these are not to be sneezed at."

"Anyway, this example which I've written out for you shows exactly how the 36-line entry should be submitted. If you prefer the more ambitious one, simply add a fifth 2X selection, and alter your instructions to read as follows:—

"Perm 1 Away from 3 singles with 1 Away and 2 Draws from 5 Two-way"

$3 \times 30 = 90$  cols. @ 6d. = £2 5s.  
Charlie seemed very satisfied with the discussion, and went off to fill up his coupon. I don't know which entry he decided upon, as I became busy trying

## ANSWER

to last month's problem

In our November issue, the "Professor" posed a problem to Charlie Flutterer which he suggested you might solve. You had to work out the result order of 14 matches so as to be entitled to 2 prizes for 21 points only.

One set of results which would have fitted the facts is the following:

XX11X21XX22221

There are, of course, many others.

\* As in horse-racing. Formula  $(2 \times 4 \times 4 \times 4 \times 4) - 1 = 2,047$  to 1.





Why was Tommy Trinder, practically the only comic who doesn't crack "blue" gags on the air, accused of bad taste by the BBC when he wanted St. John Cooper to sell £1 notes outside the studio at the bargain price of one penny? Didn't Stephen Grenfell do exactly the same thing for them years ago?

?

Why, if Variety chief Michael Standing is so worried about good taste, did he allow two Sunday afternoon shows aired recently to spend ten minutes each on running gags featuring abdominal rumblings and their results?

?

Why doesn't the TV service open up on Sunday afternoons? Is it lack of cash, energy or ideas? It certainly isn't lack of audience.

?

Why, if no advertising is allowed in BBC programmes, are book reviews granted a special exemption? If we want to buy the book we'll ask our bookseller for it. We don't need to know the publisher's name or its price.

?

Why was the second book about Muffin the Mule by Annette Mills allowed a three-part serial in Children's Newsreel? Was this an advertisement or not? If not, will the Editor book space to tell the history of "208" from author to reader please?

Why doesn't some enterprising sponsor follow up Vera Lynn's success? She was doing nothing until Horlicks signed her for 28 broadcasts at the beginning of the year. These shows went to all the Forces broadcasting stations. Then came Blackpool, the "Big Show," the Palladium and now she's set for America. When she comes back she should be back on Luxembourg—it didn't do her any harm last time.

?

Why has the BBC once more started to fill Sunday afternoons with repeats of weekday shows? Can the fact that Luxembourg doesn't start until 6.0 p.m. have anything to do with it? If so, it's the finest proof that competitive radio gives the listener a better deal.

?

Why didn't the agency that was offered a square dancing programme as long ago as January this year take it up? After being featured at practically every seaside resort through the summer backed by David Miller's "Happy-Ho-Down," it finally received royal attention in Canada. Is that radio executive biting his nails now or was it just a case of no sponsor interested?

?

Why doesn't Radio Luxembourg inaugurate a series equivalent to the BBC's Week's Good Cause? There are so many worthwhile charities that need help and listeners to commercial radio are no less generous than any others. Perhaps sponsors could be allowed to give up part of their commercial wordage to such appeals as Poppy Day—they do it in their free advertising, why not on the air?



# Things We want to know



Why is it that, whatever may go wrong with a Richard Afton show, you can be certain that the closing shot will be dead in focus on some gigantic contrivance, generally power operated, and guaranteed to hide the whole cast?

?

Why, if Wilfred Pickles is such a brilliant ad-lib compère and comedian, is it necessary for him to record at least 75 minutes of material in order that we may hear an edited 30 minutes? Couldn't we hear the unexpurgated version one day?

?

Why can't some new routines be worked out for the TV chorines? And some new camera angles on them, too?

?

Why don't you let us have any questions about radio or TV you want answered? If anybody has the answers we'll find them for you. And if anyone can answer any of the above they are welcome.

# T.V. topics...

...by Mark Seymour



**T**ORTUOUS is the task that lies ahead of Earl de la Warr, the new Postmaster-General. All radio and television operates under licence from the Post Office. With the BBC Charter's expiration at the end of this month (December), the Earl and whichever minister is detailed off to keep the usual governmental watching brief on broadcasting matters, have some rapid work to do.

Where does the future of television lie now that a Tory government is "In"?

There is a hard core of pro-commercialities in the Tory party. Although there is little time left for the drafting of new radio legislation before the end of the year, it's my bet that some carry-over arrangement will be made to replace Labour's plans for another 15 years of "as is" broadcasting. This would give time for the prospects of commercial TV—probably in the form of an alternative channel—to be investigated.

In this connection the new P.M.G. and government would do well to take a look at the situation in Holland for guidance. TV in the low country is just a baby suffering from financial malnutrition but the application of something approaching the Dutch example, pioneered by the private enterprise of the great Dutch electrical concern, Philips, has prospects as bright as the proverbial blue patch in a Dutchman's trousers.

In Holland there are four stations with separate producing staffs—each taking it in turn to transmit from one studio—but sharing a common engineering unit.

This system creates a competitive spur even though the stations are non-commercial.

Meanwhile Dutch TV sets are being manufactured with four-channel controls—looking forward to the day when Holland hopes that each station will grow into an independent TV organisation.

Why not examine the possibilities of a commercial application to TV in Britain along this line?

Now, let's take this month's view of some of the programmes and personalities that reach us at the end of all the tribulation.

To be gay, meet Jennifer Gay, the world's first regular television announcer. At 16, Jennifer, daughter of Hugo Rignold, conductor of the Liverpool Philharmonic Orchestra, has been announcing in children's programmes for more than two years.

How did she come into television? "Well," says Jennifer, "I started by holding up paintings. First, my fingers appeared in the picture, then my hands—and then all of me."

Jennifer no longer goes to school. Her time is spent between ballet lessons, the TV studios and her Hampstead home where she lives with Grannie Gaylor. "And when I'm not there," says Jennifer, "I'm on a bus between those three places."

Her hobby away from the studios is collecting scrapbooks. Her greatest wish—to have tea with Prince Charles and Princess Anne.

Jennifer never looks flustered on the screen—"but I'm really awfully nervous," she says. Her favourite programme: The Game—a competition between a team of boys and girls in which she has to keep the score. "Oh dear," she says, "my arithmetic never was much good and the BBC stopwatch has so many knobs."

My bouquet to Jennifer Gay, my favourite announcer. My warning to the BBC: Jennifer will be 17 next birthday. Better start looking for a new children's announcer. Jennifer will very soon cease to be a child.

Only three years older than Jennifer is the beautiful Diana Dors, close partner in anatomical and other scientific research to TV's top wonder-boy Terry-Thomas. The North's still wondering how it likes the sophisticated humour of T.T.'s show "How Do You View?" but if my guess is correct, Diana's ins-and-outs have helped to melt the tougher types among TV's northern audience.

Diana I hear is expecting a trip to Hollywood. Nice to think that British

TV is making a Hollywood star. Well done, Diana, but don't forget us. Come back soon.

Television stardust, however, does not ration itself to 19-year-old ex-starlets like Diana. Three of TV's most looked-at females are aged 35, 40 and 37 and of a very different species. Sorry, that sounds rather like reducing screen viewing to the level of cage gazing at the zoo. But don't you think sometimes that the types sitting on the bench of "What's My Line," the TV guess-what-the-visitor-does parlour game, resemble something on show?

I refer first to Marghanita Laski and Elizabeth Allan. Niece of the late Harold Laski, Marghanita, 35, is Mrs. John Howard in private life with two children.

Elizabeth Allan, 40, is an actress of much experience. I wonder if any of you viewers and readers happened to be in the ack-ack unit which got the surprise of its life during the war when Elizabeth Allan turned up as a barmaid in the canteen?

Then, at 37, there's "Picture Page's" Joan Gilbert—another lady many of you may recall from war days. Remember the Gibraltar garrison's radio "girl friend"? That was Joan Gilbert, now television's most-at-home hostess.

Back in 1936, Joan Gilbert, a 22-year-old BBC secretary, made headlines by taking over and producing a show when her chief was ill. But for that lucky break she might have still been a secretary.

In the show Joan conducted her first radio interview—with a 96-year-old man who made shoes for Charles Dickens. Not an easy task for a newcomer straight from the typewriter keys.

So much for the ladies in view this month. Now to the men in waiting. Getting pretty testy, I suspect, at entering the column so belatedly, despite earlier mention of "What's My Line," will be that old caustic Gilbert Harding.

Did you know that this tyrant of sound and screen had very little radio

*please turn to page 64*

# Home

# Service

**A**RE you one of those women who are wise enough to plan so far ahead that you start your Christmas shopping in the Autumn and save yourself all the fuss and bustle of the Christmas rush? How I wish I could claim to be as wise as that. The truth is that every year December catches me unprepared for Christmas and during the last mad dashing about buying cards and presents, I promise myself that next year I will be organized well in advance. Although by no means well organized, this year I have at least made a fairly good start with cards and presents.

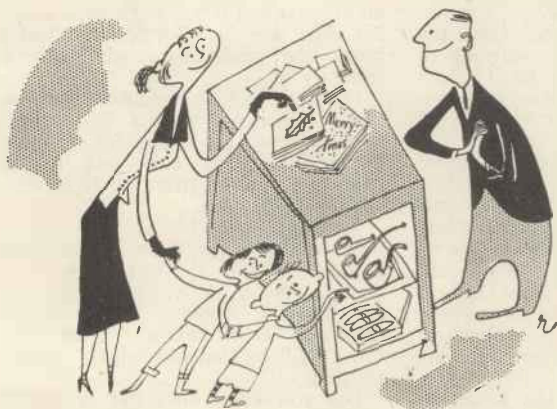
Unless you buy Christmas cards early this month, you will have to make do with the left-overs from the range of cards available. Have you noticed that you can now buy charming Christmas cards in some of the larger chains of tobacconist shops? I have found delightful little Christmas cards for children in the tobacconist just below Dorset House, Marylebone Road. The cards I have chosen for my favourite children include: a white clown on a royal blue background; two polar bears waltzing on a maroon background; a dear little girl opening

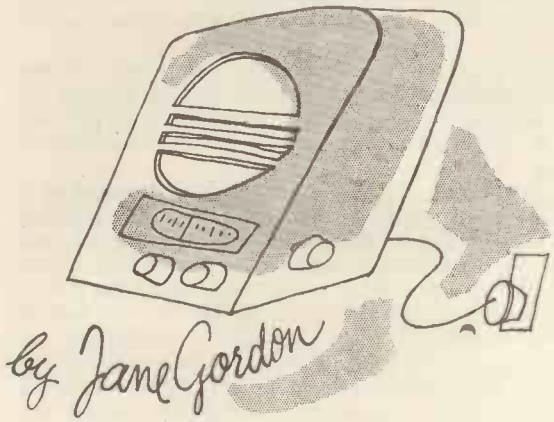
her Christmas presents; a family of swans and cygnets; a couple of plump choirboys; and a brace of friendly ducklings. The price—2½d. each card with envelope. From the fourpenny range I have chosen: a sprightly white pony on a cerise background; Father Christmas carrying a snow-covered tree; two Bambis of Walt Disney charm; and a church in the snow. Of the ninepenny cards those I like best are: a snowman grinning at a pack of children; three black monkeys astride an amiable white elephant; and a village in the snow.

The London scene cards are always greatly appreciated by our overseas friends and I have found three original London scenes, one of the National Gallery and St. Martin-in-the-Fields on a grey, snowy winter's day; another of The Wellington Arch and Hyde Park Corner in flaming Autumn; and a third depicting a High Jinks Christmas scene around Piccadilly Circus. These cards are more expensive and cost 1s. each.

. . .

At the Children's Hospital, where I have nursed for so many years, we are now in the throes of planning Christmas festivities. This involves a great deal of extra hard work for the nursing staff, but needless to say they enjoy every minute of it. Each year, the wards and Out-Patients' Department are elaborately decorated. The decorations, carefully packed away from the previous year, are brought out again and rearranged in a new style. Nurses balance precariously on the tops of ladders while they hang balloons and paper festoons. Each ward has a miniature Christmas scene set out on a long table as well as a large Christmas tree. In the Out-Patients' Department, there is usually a small forest of Christmas trees. In our hospital the Night Sister fills the Christmas stockings, which are hung on each cot, and the Day Sisters select the toys which go on the trees. Each toy is labelled





for a special child and on Christmas Day one of the House Doctors is dressed up as Father Christmas and hands out the toys.



While we were discussing the most popular presents among the children, Night Sister told me that the older boys and girls, between the ages of nine and ten, appreciate puzzles: mechanical toys are most popular with the younger kiddies, particularly little boys from four to seven. Older girls like knitting sets or sewing sets. The most desirable gift of all for small girls is a handbag and I noticed this myself last Christmas. There is something about a handbag which fascinates children. They will fill it with all their small belongings and open and shut it a hundred times a day.

Incidentally, whenever I go into the wards I always take my own handbag with me, because I have found that even a very sick child will forget its troubles for a few minutes if it is allowed to search through a grown-up handbag and examine a cigarette case, compact, lipstick and any other odds and ends which may be nestling inside. This is a good tip for mothers visiting children in hospital. Sick children are not particularly interested in books,

although older boys like books dealing with aeroplanes, motor-cars, motor cycles and trains. Their favourite magazine is "The Eagle" and their hero, as we all know, is Dan Dare, "the pilot of the future."

Woolly toys are a safe choice for the child of 18 months to three years. They do not play with them so much in the daytime, but they will take a woolly toy to bed and settle down with it at night. Dolls still retain their popularity, but a doll which can be dressed and undressed is infinitely more attractive than the one with unattachable clothes.

Children at home will be amused by the Vinolia Three Bears' House. Three little soap bears sit cosily in their small thatched house, which makes an attractive toy even when the bears have melted away in the bath. Then there is the Puffer Bear filled with baby powder. You squeeze his tummy firmly to produce a fine spray of powder. He costs 5s. and the Baby Soap Bears, complete with house, costs 3s.

Have you noticed this season's novelty toy—the donkey with the carrot? He has a carrot attached to his tail by a long piece of twine, and firmly shakes his head all the time you are moving the carrot around him just out of his reach. When, however, you urge the carrot near his nose he opens his mouth wide and appears to snatch the tasty morsel between his teeth. In effect, it is all done by magnetism . . .



The prettiest compliment you can pay a woman at Christmas is to give her a present of perfume. If you know how to choose a suitable perfume you can tell her in the most charming way what you think of her. She may be young and lighthearted, or shy, or serious. She may be an outdoor girl or a town girl or a party girl who loves dancing. She may be a business woman or a housewife, or she may be an older woman. Whether she is your mother, your sister, your friend, your wife, or the

girl you want to marry, your gift will say things which she will take as a very special compliment.

There is no need to spend a lot of money on a luxury present of this kind. I have embarked on a one-woman survey of the shops, and made a selection which I have grouped under three price headings:—(1) under 5s.; (2) under 10s.; (3) under £1.

In the "under 5s." group, you will find the Grossmith Christmas Card, which is a small, flat box already labelled to address and stamp and containing a little phial of perfume. There are three perfumes available and the price is only 2s. 11d. Peter Claridge's Evergreen Perfume is 2s. 6d., and the two new scents called Honeysuckle and Lily of the Valley are 3s. Morny's Bath Salts Tablets are 3s. 6d. a dozen, in six different perfumes. Picot's classic Eau de Cologne is 4s. 2d. Coty's Talcum Powder in five of their perfumes is 4s. 11d. and Elizabeth Arden's Blue Grass soap, wrapped up in cellophane, elegantly boxed, costs 4s. 3d.

In the "under 10s." series you have a choice of Atkinson's pretty Flexi-Spray, filled with Lavender or Eau de Cologne for 5s. 9d., and a delicate perfume called Bal des Fleurs for 7s. 8d. Goya's charmingly bottled Colognes in seven different perfumes are 7s. 6d. each and their Aqua Manda toilet water is 5s. 9d. If you want a Parisienne perfume you can now get a miniature bottle of Molyneux' Le Numero Cinq for 7s. 6d. The famous English firm of Floris sells most delightful silk sachets in ten flower perfumes and one called 127. The price of each sachet is 9s. 6d. Weil Bath Oil Bobbins make an attractive gift and cost 8s. 9d. and there are seven different scents to choose from.

In the "under £1" series, you will find Yardley Dusting Powder, Lavender-scented 12s. 6d., April Violets 13s. 3d., and Bond Street 15s. 10d. Chanel Eau de Cologne is a delightful present and the range includes No. 5, Gardenia, Bois des Iles, Cuir de Russie, No. 22 and Naturelle, priced 17s. 6d. An original gift would be one of the Mary Chess solid perfumes. They cost 14s. 2d. in six different perfumes and they are specially useful for travelling. Three of Coty's famous perfumes in fluted bottles with sprinkler tops, L'Amant, Muguet des Bois and L'Origan costs 10s. 6d. each. Elizabeth Arden's Christmas presents are wrapped in cellophane, sparkling with gold and tied up with blue satin ribbon. A favourite is the Flower Mist, which is a light fragrance, including Blue Grass, Night and Day, June Geranium and Jasmine, priced 12s. 6d. You can get a box of dusting powder in these same perfumes topped by a large cake of matching soap for 17s. 3d. or 18s. 6d.

*please turn to page 62*

contract in a Sunday newspaper. But with all the appointments I have to get through, and my average 12-hour working day, one thing I never find a burden and that is my weekly date in the Radio Luxembourg studios.

On the contrary, I find myself looking forward to it more and more, because I feel we are not only building up a wonderful new circle of friends over the air, but also doing something to add to the strength of family life in Britain. And who would deny that in the past it has been the strength of our family life that has helped so much to make us great?

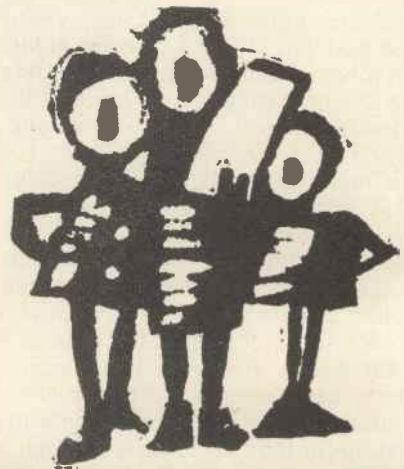
The radio is the most wonderful medium of all for spreading ideas and fostering goodwill. But the goodwill has got to start in the studio. And I can honestly say that I could not have a more loyal or a more enthusiastic team for my programme; Arthur Adair, the brilliant young producer, Peter Dynneley, the announcer, who has got a superb radio voice, Marion Hart, the continuity girl, who has the really tough assignment of chasing all the records that we want to use and seeing that I do not get the names and addresses wrong of the mothers who are going to have a surprise birthday present, and lastly, the engineers . . .

Let me tell you that radio engineers are a pretty cynical crowd. But even the engineers who put our programme into the can each week sometimes unbend from their Olympian efficiency to assure me that they quite like listening to our selection of records themselves. And what about their own mothers' birthdays?

It is funny how we all feel the same at heart, deep down under the layers of self-protection.

And this programme is giving more and more people the chance of proving where their fundamental loyalties lie. I can only say for my own part how grateful and how proud I am I should have been invited to be its compère and its scriptwriter.

But I do wish not quite so many of my correspondents would ask for "Bless This House!" However, bless 'em, just the same.





# Radio Luxembourg

## this month's programmes

Broadcast on 208 metres medium wave nightly from 6 p.m. onwards

### Nov. 27 Tuesday

#### 6.00 WELCOME TO 208

Details of your evening's programmes

#### 6.10 TUESDAY'S REQUESTS

Introduced by Geoffrey Everitt

#### 7.15 The Adventures of DAN DARE\*

Dan, Digoy and Sondar are fired upon by the Mekon from his flexo-glass car and only just succeed in gaining the safety of Spaceship Z, where they join Professor Peabody and Sir Hubert

(Horlicks)

#### 7.30 IRISH HOUR

Introduced by Peter Murray

#### 8.30 Stewart MacPherson in TWENTY QUESTIONS

with Frances Day, Daphne Padel, Richard Murdoch and ex-Det. Superintendent Bob Fabian of Scotland Yard

(Craven "A")

#### 9.00 MOVIE MAGAZINE\*\* with Wilfrid Thomas

Bringing you music and scenes from your favourite films and introducing the stars of M.G.M., Warner Bros., A.B.C. and British Lion

(Silvikrin)

#### 9.15 THE GLYNDALE STAR Meet the Kent Family

(Dreft)

#### 9.30 THE CASE OF THE MARTYRED MOTHER

A Perry Mason Adventure  
by Erle Stanley Gardner

(Tide)

#### 9.45 FELIX KING at the Piano

Beloved Be Faithful.....Piano  
The Very Thought Of You.....Piano  
When You're In Love (vocal)

Felix King

Chase Me Charlie.....Piano  
Smoke Gets In Your Eyes.....Piano  
So Ends My Search For A Dream  
(Request) Piano

The Wedding Samba (Request) Piano  
September Song.....Piano

(Lloyd's Adrenaline Cream)

#### 10.00 WALTZ TIME

Played for you by the Ambassadors  
Dance Orchestra:

Wabash Moon  
Wonderful One  
If I Had My Way  
All Alone  
Beautiful Ohio  
Ramona

#### 10.15 A DATE WITH DICKIE

Starring Richard Attenborough with  
songs by Carole Carr and music by  
"The Music Men"

(Cadburys)

#### 10.30 REFLECTIONS

Featuring the singing of Larry Cross  
Who'll Buy My Violets.....Orchestra  
Castle Of Dreams.....Larry Cross  
Under The Stars.....Orchestra  
My Castle In Spain.....Larry Cross

(Carter's Little Liver Pills)

#### 10.45 QUIET INTERLUDE

Featuring Tony Lane and his Airlane  
Trio and including:

Cherokee  
The Best Things In Life Are Free  
Whistling In The Dark

#### 11.00 REVIVAL TIME

#### 11.30 MUSIC AT BEDTIME

Introduced by Peter Murray. The  
music will include:

Moonlight Sonata  
The Cavalcade Orchestra  
Stars In Your Eyes  
Tony Pastor and his Orchestra  
I've Got The World On A String  
Sung by Eugenie Baird

Midnight Close Down

### LAST WEEK'S PROGRAMMES

FOR the convenience of readers who purchase their copy of "208" before December 1st, we give, on this and the next two pages, Luxembourg programmes for the last four days of November. After them are published in full the programme details from December 1st to December 31st.

While every effort has been made to ensure that the programmes are inclusive, there may be last minute alterations.

---

## Nov. 28 Wednesday

---

### 6.00 WELCOME TO 208

Details of your evening's programmes

### 6.10 WEDNESDAY'S REQUESTS

Introduced by Peter Madren

### 7.15 The Adventures of DAN DARE\*

The Mekon orders his deadly Tele-zero rays to be focused on the station, causing untold chaos and destruction. As the last supports of the ship melt, Sondar makes a final desperate effort and in the nick of time Spaceship Z takes off. Meanwhile, Hank and Pierre have been forced once more to return to Theronland and are watching the President's men excavating the underground river

(Horlicks)

### 7.30 TOP TWENTY\*\*\*\*

Selected recordings of last week's best selling songs in accordance with the Music Publishers' Association. At the time of going to press (November 6th) "Too Young" heads the "Top Twenty" list. This song has occupied the number one position for twelve consecutive weeks

### 8.30 LOVE STORY

### 9.00 MOVIE MAGAZINE\*\*\* with Wilfrid Thomas

Bringing you music and scenes from your favourite films and introducing the stars of M.G.M., Warner Bros., A.B.C. and British Lion

Easy film quiz with £10 in cash prizes  
(Silvikrin)

### 9.15 THE GLYNDALE STAR

Meet the Kent family

(Dreft)

### 9.30 THE CASE OF THE MARTYRED MOTHER

A Perry Mason Adventure  
by Erle Stanley Gardner

(Tide)

★

LARRY CROSS, who sings traditional and modern songs in his "Reflections" programme tonight, is high up on the list of "208" readers' radio personalities

### 9.45 CAVALCADE OF MUSIC

Piccolino ..... Chorus  
You Are Love.....Orchestra  
Dinah ..... Orchestra  
Orchids In The Moonlight.....Chorus  
Holiday for Strings.....Chorus  
Lady of Spain.....Orchestra  
Good News ..... Chorus  
Oklahoma Medley ..... Orchestra

### 10.15 A DATE WITH DICKIE

Starring Richard Attenborough with songs by Carole Carr and music by "The Music Men"

(Cadburys)

### 10.30 REFLECTIONS

Featuring the voice of Larry Cross  
Ma Belle ..... Orchestra  
Cheri I Love You.....Larry Cross  
Believe Me If All Those Endearing Young Charms.....Orchestra  
Alone With Me.....Larry Cross

(Carter's Little Liver Pills)

### 10.45 CARPENTER'S SHOP

A crisp quarter-hour of music featuring Lana Morris and Paul Carpenter

(Weston's Biscuits)

### 11.00 BACK TO THE BIBLE

### 11.15 THE ANSWER MAN

Write to him if there is anything you want to know

### 11.30 SONG TIME

with Dinah Shore

If You Turn Me Down  
Too Late Now  
Far Away Places



I Wish, I Wish

They Didn't Believe Me

Midnight Close Down

---

## Nov. 29 Thursday

---

### 6.00 WELCOME TO 208

Details of your evening's programmes

### 6.10 THURSDAY'S REQUESTS

Introduced by Peter Murray

### 7.15 The Adventures of DAN DARE\*

The Mekon has forced Sir Hubert and Professor Peabody to record messages and be photographed so that the people on earth will believe that they are being well treated

(Horlicks)

### 7.30 SCOTTISH REQUEST HOUR

Introduced by Peter Madren

### 8.30 ALAN LADD in "BOX 13"

### 9.00 MOVIE MAGAZINE\*\*\* with Wilfrid Thomas

Bringing you music and scenes from your favourite films and introducing the stars of M.G.M., Warner Bros., A.B.C. and British Lion

(Silvikrin)

### 9.15 THE GLYNDALE STAR

Meet the Kent Family

(Dreft)

### 9.30 THE CASE OF THE MARTYRED MOTHER

A Perry Mason Adventure

by Erle Stanley Gardner

(Tide)

### 9.45 THE COURTS OF LONDON

Featuring Howard Marion-Crawford. Day-to-day stories from the London Magistrates' Courts

(Lloyd's Adrenaline Cream)

### 10.00 FOR PIANO AND ORCHESTRA

Hindustan

Crazy He Calls Me

Whispering

Rockin' Chair

Let Me Love You To-night

**10.15 A DATE WITH DICKIE**

Featuring Richard Attenborough with songs by Carole Carr and music by "The Music Men"

(Cadburys)

**10.30 REFLECTIONS**

Introducing the voice of Larry Cross  
Sweetheart ..... Larry Cross  
When Other Lips.....Orchestra  
Thru' The Years.....Larry Cross  
How Am I To Know.....Orchestra

(Carter's Little Liver Pills)

**10.45 QUIET INTERLUDE**

Featuring Tony Lane and his Air-lane Trio

This programme, which is introduced by Peter Murray, will include:

Cuban Love Song  
The Object Of My Affection  
Dinah

**11.00 OLD FASHIONED REVIVAL HOUR**

(Gospel Broadcasting Association)

Midnight Close Down

---

**Nov. 30 Friday**

---

**6.00 WELCOME TO 208**

Details of your evening's programmes

**6.10 FRIDAY'S REQUESTS**

Introduced by Geoffrey Everitt

**7.00 PENGUIN PARADE**

Featuring Barbara McFadyean and Garry Marsh, with tunes and stories from the young to all the family

(Penguin Biscuits)

**7.15 The Adventures of DAN DARE\***

Despite the destruction of the space station by the Mekon, Dan, Digby, Professor Peabody and Sir Hubert succeed in generating sufficient power and in the nick of time they take off. Meanwhile in Theronland where Hank and Pierre are with the President, reports of the spaceship's take-off reach the war control room. Thinking it is a hostile craft and realizing its terrible destructive power, the President orders the ship to be destroyed at all costs. The Mekon gives similar instructions and the Telezero Spaceship Z is trapped between the two squadrons

(Horlicks)

**7.30 YOUR MUSIC AND MINE**

A programme of music and song introduced by Peter Madren. To-night: the numbers will include:

Thanks For The Memory  
Sung by Joan Brooks

There, I've Said It Again  
Vaughn Monroe and his Orchestra  
Humoresque.....The Silver Strings  
At The Jazz Band Ball

Red Nichols and his Five Pennies

**8.30 REMEMBER WHEN**

Musical Memories of the Past

**9.00 MOVIE MAGAZINE\*\***

with Wilfrid Thomas

Bringing you music and scenes from your favourite films and introducing the stars of M.G.M., Warner Bros., A.B.C. and British Lion

(Silvikrin)

**9.15 THE GLYNDALE STAR**

Meet the Kent Family

(Dreft)

**9.30 THE CASE OF THE MARTYRED MOTHER**

A Perry Mason Adventure

by Erle Stanley Gardner

(Tide)

**9.45 SWING REQUESTS**

Introduced by Geoffrey Everitt who will play some of your favourite numbers

**10.15 A DATE WITH DICKIE**

Richard Attenborough with Carole Carr and music by "The Music Men"

(Cadburys)

**10.30 REFLECTIONS**

Bringing you the voice of Larry Cross  
I Don't Know Why.....Larry Cross  
Would You ..... Orchestra  
Gypsy Moon.....Larry Cross  
June Night ..... Orchestra

(Carter's Little Liver Pills)

**10.45 CARPENTER'S SHOP**

A crisp quarter-hour of music featuring Lana Morris and Paul Carpenter

(Weston's Biscuits)

**11.00 THE VOICE OF PROPHECY**

(Adventists' Union)



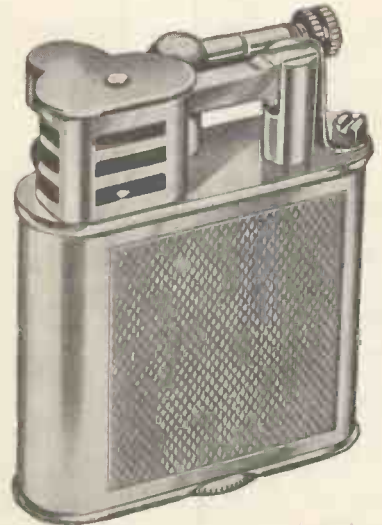
*Lighters*



**POLO FULLY AUTOMATIC**

Standard 24/6

Dress 27/6



**POLO WINGUARD**

24/6

FROM ALL LEADING TOBACCONISTS AND JEWELLERS

\*

For complete illustrated catalogue write: Polo Lighters, 88, Crawford St., London, W.1



**11.15 TUNES OF THE TIMES**

A selection of the latest gramophone records for your late night listening, introduced by Peter Madren. Among the numbers in this programme are: In A Shanty In Old Shanty Town Sung by Doris Day  
If You Go.....Sung by Vera Lynn

**11.45 THE ANSWER MAN**

Write to him if there is anything you want to know

Midnight Close Down

**Dec. 1 Saturday**

**6.00 WELCOME TO 208**

Details of your evening's entertainment

**6.10 SATURDAY'S REQUESTS**

Presented by Peter Madren

**7.15 LOG CABIN LULLABY**

Songs of the Range with Peter Murray

The music from "Way Out West" includes:

- Rainbow over the Range
- Going Back to Texas
- Cool Water

**8.00 208 GLEE CLUB**

A half-hour of community singing. Peter Madren calls the tune and invites you to join in a selection of old favourites including: Home on the Range  
Winter Wonderland  
My Melancholy Baby

**8.30 MEET THE BAND**

Blue Barron and his Orchestra  
In a Shady Nook  
A Garden in the Rain  
Red Silk Stockings and a Green Perfume  
My Heart Goes Crazy

**9.00 MOVIE MAGAZINE\*\*\***

with Wilfrid Thomas

Bringing you music and scenes from your favourite films and introducing the stars of M.G.M., Warner Bros., A.B.C. and British Lion  
*(Silvikrin)*

**9.15 NEW RELEASES**

of Gramophone Records introduced by Peter Madren

**10.00 AT "THE TWO-O-EIGHT"**

A programme of dance music featuring Ray Anthony and his Orchestra  
Way Down Yonder in New Orleans  
Stormy Weather  
You'd Be So Nice to Come Home To  
The Wedding Samba



★  
Wilfrid Thomas brings you another "Movie Magazine" tonight  
★

**10.30 REFLECTIONS**

A programme of quiet music featuring Larry Cross

Silver Threads Amongst the Gold *Trad.*

Here Comes the Sun.....*Woods*  
Beyond the Gates of Paradise...*Trad.*  
Following the Sun Around...*Tierney*  
*(Carter's Little Liver Pills)*

**10.45 ITALIAN MUSIC AND SONG**

Introduced by Peter Madren  
*(Italian State Tourist Office)*

**11.00 BRINGING CHRIST TO THE NATIONS**

*(Lutheran Laymen's League)*

**11.30 MUSIC AT BEDTIME**

A programme of sleepy melodies introduced by Peter Murray including: Isn't It Romantic  
Shep Fields and his Orchestra

Adios  
Claude Thornhill and his Orchestra  
Clair de Lune  
The Calvacade Orchestra

Midnight Close Down

**Dec. 2 Sunday**

**6.00 The Toni Twins present DICK HAYMES**

Script by Godfrey Howard  
Musical Director: Edwin Braden  
Just One of Those Things  
*Cole Porter*

Wishing.....*De Silva*

Younger Than Springtime  
*Rodgers and Hammerstein*

Linger Awhile.....*V. Rose*  
People Will Say We're In Love  
*Rodgers*

Accompanied by Carmen Dragon and his Concert Orchestra  
*(Toni)*

**6.15 OVALTINEYS' CONCERT PARTY**  
*(Ovaltine)*

**6.30 EMPIRE SOCCER SONG TIME**

Featuring Teddy Johnson, Kathran Oldfield and The Empire Music Makers directed by Norrie Paramor. With Sports Columnist Bernard Joy and introducing this week's guest  
*(Empire of Blackpool)*

**7.00 Godfrey Winn presents YOUR MOTHER'S BIRTHDAY**

For birthdays on December 2—8 inclusive. If your Mother's birthday falls between now and the end of February, 1952, send your letter or postcard right away. If your request is not played, your mother may receive a bouquet of roses as a birthday present, and every mother receives a special birthday card  
*(Knight's Family Health Soap)*

**7.30 FELIX KING**  
at the Piano

*(Lloyd's Adrenaline Cream)*

**7.45 ARTIE SHAW**  
presents

"My Record Album"

The famous clarinetist-bandleader shows you around his personal record collection. Today's subject is Famous Signature Tunes and includes:

I'm Getting Sentimental Over You  
Tommy Dorsey and his Orchestra  
Moonlight Serenade  
Glenn Miller and his Orchestra

Snowfall  
Claude Thornhill and his Orchestra  
Competition Time:

Win a valuable new radio in an easy competition  
*(Cueys)*

**8.00 GRACIE FIELDS \*\***

in "Wisk Half-Hour"

with Bernard Braden, The Keynotes, and Billy Ternent's Orchestra  
Put your Shoes on Lucy.....*Fort*  
Rose, Rose I Love You.....*Thomas*  
Fan It.....*Jazon*

Nobody Told Me.....*Bergenson*  
Joy Ride.....*Cole*  
The Kerry Dance.....*Molloy*  
Aba Daba Honeymoon  
*Fields and Donovan*

Medley:  
In the Spring a Young Man's Fancy  
*Ager, Yellen and Anderson*  
The Shadow Waltz *Dubin & Warren*  
Zipp a Dee Doo Dah  
*Wrubel & Gilbert*  
Announcer: Russell Napier  
Producer: Gordon Crier  
*(Wisk)*

8.30 Hughie Green's  
"RECORD RIDE"  
Half an hour of new records and old  
favourites presented by Hughie Green  
assisted by Bob Danvers-Walker  
*(Horlicks)*

9.00 CARROLL GIBBONS  
and his Savoy Hotel Orchestra  
with Alan Dean



Carroll Gibbons

Call me Mister.....*Rome*  
Shanghai.....*Hilliard & Lugge*  
I Want to Dance with You  
*Roberts & Lassman*  
Love Walked In.....*Gershwin*  
I do do do Like You  
*Wrubel, Dee & Warrington*  
*(Colgate Dental Cream and Fab Washing Powder)*

9.15 FIRESIDE CHATS  
with J. B. Priestley  
*(Bovril)*

9.30 THE CASE OF THE  
MARTYRED MOTHER  
A Perry Mason Adventure  
by Erle Stanley Gardner  
Competition with valuable prizes  
every Sunday  
*(Tide)*

10.00 Jo Stafford Presents  
TIME FOR A SONG

10.30 BING SINGS  
at your request  
(on gramophone records)  
Amor Amor  
When You and I Were Young  
Maggie Blue  
Forsaking All Others  
Tea For Two  
Here Lies The End Of The Rainbow  
*(Carter's Little Liver Pills)*

10.45 THE ANSWER MAN  
Write to him if there is anything you  
want to know

11.00 TOP TWENTY\*\*\*\*  
Selected recordings of last week's best-  
selling songs in accordance with the  
Music Publishers' Association

Midnight MUSIC AT MIDNIGHT  
Introduced by Peter Madren

12.30 Close Down

Dec. 3 Monday

6.00 WELCOME TO 208  
Details of your evening's entertain-  
ment

6.10 MONDAY'S REQUESTS  
Introduced by Peter Murray

7.00 PENGUIN PARADE  
Featuring Barbara McFadyean and  
Garry Marsh with tunes and stories  
from the young to all the family  
*(Penguin Biscuits)*

7.15 The Adventures of  
DAN DARE \*  
Pilot of the Future  
Episode 41—"The Theron's Attack"  
*(Horlicks)*

7.30 FLIGHTS OF FANCY  
Peter Murray invites you to his own  
special programme of music in-  
cluding:  
Blue Champagne  
The Al Trace Dance Band  
Laura.....Sung by Alan Dale

Sugar Blues  
Clyde McCoy and his Orchestra  
In the Still of the Night  
Russ Morgan and his Orchestra

8.30 Two-o-Eight presents  
SECRETS OF SCOTLAND YARD  
Starring Clive Brook of stage and  
screen, assisted by Percy Hoskins, top  
Crime Reporter. A weekly visit  
behind the scenes at Scotland Yard,  
where Britain's ace detectives match  
their wits against the underworld.

In July, 1915, George Joseph Smith  
was put on trial at the Old Bailey for  
drowning his "wives" in bath tubs!  
To-night's edition of the "Secrets of  
Scotland Yard," called "Brides in the  
Bath," brings you the full behind-the-  
scenes story of this infamous  
murderer

9.00 MOVIE MAGAZINE \*\*\*  
with Wilfrid Thomas

Bringing you music and scenes from  
your favourite films and introducing  
the stars of M.G.M., Warner Bros.,  
A.B.C. and British Lion  
*(Silvikrin)*

9.15 THE GLYNDALE STAR  
Meet the Kent Family  
*(Dreft)*

9.30 THE CASE OF THE  
MARTYRED MOTHER  
A Perry Mason Adventure  
by Erle Stanley Gardner  
*(Tide)*

9.45 SMASH HITS  
Records of your "favourite hates"  
played before being broken on the  
spot! Comments from your letters  
read by Peter Murray and Peter  
Madren

10.15 A DATE WITH DICKIE  
You call the tunes—and Richard  
Attenborough plays the records  
*(Cadburys)*

10.30 REFLECTIONS  
with Larry Cross  
A programme of quiet music fea-  
turing the singing of Larry Cross  
Vienna City of my Dreams  
*Sieczyński & Jannon*  
Ah, Sweet Mystery of Life  
*Herbert & Young*  
Elegie ..... *Massenet*  
Till We Meet Again *Whiting & Egan*  
*(Carter's Little Liver Pills)*

**10.45 TUNES OF THE TIMES**

Modern melodies on gramophone records, including:

- Longing for You  
Sung by Teresa Brewer
- Mambo in F  
Eddie Calvert, his Trumpet and his Orchestra
- Love is Such a Cheat  
Sung by Frankie Laine

**11.00 EMPIRE OF BLACKPOOL ODDS ANNOUNCEMENT**

**11.15 FRANK AND ERNEST**  
*(Dawn Bible Students)*

**11.30 MUSIC AT BEDTIME**

A programme of sleepy melodies including:

- Sophisticated Lady  
Frankie Carle, Piano
- Maybe You'll Be There  
Ziggy Elman and his Orchestra
- So In Love The Cavalcade Orchestra

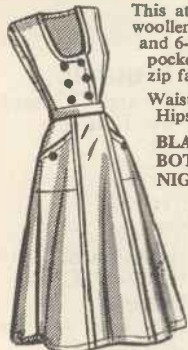
Midnight Close Down

**Dec. 4 Tuesday**

**6.00 WELCOME TO 208**  
Details of your evening's entertainment

**OUR PRICES SLASHED!**

**FULL BACK PINAFORE SKIRT**



This attractive skirt is in good woollen material. Full back and 6-button front. Two smart pockets, all seams overlocked, zip fastener.

Waist: 24, 26, 28, 30 ins.  
Hips: 36, 38, 40, 42 ins.

- BLACK ● WINE
- BOTTLE ● GREY
- NIGGER ● NAVY Reduced to

(2nd choice) Post 1/6 ex. **25/6**

Hips 44" to 52" Post 1/6 ex. **29/11**

C.O.D. 1/3 extra. Money back guarantee.

**AVERY MILLS**

(DEPT. 2)

299, OXFORD ST., LONDON, W.1

**6.10 TUESDAY'S REQUESTS**  
Introduced by Geoffrey Everitt

**7.15 The Adventures of DAN DARE\***  
Pilot of the Future  
Episode 42—"Fighting for Life"  
*(Horlicks)*

**7.30 THE IRISH HOUR**  
Introduced by Peter Murray

**8.30 Stewart MacPherson in TWENTY QUESTIONS**  
with Frances Day, Daphne Padel, Richard Murdoch & ex-Det. Superintendent Bob Fabian of Scotland Yard  
*(Craven "A")*

**9.00 MOVIE MAGAZINE \*\*\***  
with Wilfrid Thomas  
Bringing you music and scenes from your favourite films and introducing the stars of M.G.M., Warner Bros., A.B.C. and British Lion  
*(Silvikrin)*

**9.15 THE GLYNDALE STAR**  
Meet the Kent Family  
*(Drest)*

**9.30 THE CASE OF THE MARTYRED MOTHER**  
A Perry Mason Adventure  
by Erle Stanley Gardner  
*(Tide)*

**9.45 FELIX KING**  
at the Piano  
There's No Boat Like a Rowboat  
*Felix King*

Ordinary People.....*Irving Gordon*  
White Wedding

*Ralton, Phillips, Sheridan*  
Because of You.....*Hammerstein*  
I've Got You Under My Skin  
*Cole Porter*

I'll Follow My Secret Heart  
*Noel Coward*

Bewitched (request) *Richard Rodgers*  
Mocking Bird Hill (request)  
*Vaughan Morton*

Announcer: Campbell Singer  
Producer: Gordon Crier  
*(Lloyd's Adrenaline Cream)*

**10.00 WALTZ TIME**  
Played for you by the Ambassadors Dance Orchestra  
Wabash Moon  
Sidewalks of New York  
That Naughty Waltz

On Miami Shore  
I'm Sorry I Made You Cry  
I Wonder Who's Kissing Her Now

**10.15 A DATE WITH DICKIE**  
You call the tunes—and Richard Attenborough plays the records  
Tuesday night is competition night  
*(Cadburys)*

**10.30 REFLECTIONS**  
A programme of quiet music featuring the singing of Larry Cross  
Speak to Me of Love  
*Lenoir & Sievier*

Love is the Sweetest Thing  
*Ray Noble*

Romance ..... *Rubenstein*  
What is This Thing Called Love  
*Cole Porter*  
*(Carter's Little Liver Pills)*

**10.45 QUIET INTERLUDE**  
Featuring Tony Lane and his Airlane Trio and including:  
Dream  
Charmaine

**11.00 REVIVAL TIME**

**11.30 MUSIC AT BEDTIME**  
A programme of sleepy melodies including:  
Ain't Doin' Bad Doin' Nothin'  
Dean Hudson and his Orchestra  
When You Were Sweet Sixteen  
The Gay Blazers

Midnight Close Down

**Dec. 5 Wednesday**

**6.00 WELCOME TO 208**  
Details of your evening's entertainment

**6.10 WEDNESDAY'S REQUESTS**  
Your requests introduced by Peter Madren

**7.15 The Adventures of DAN DARE\***  
Pilot of the Future  
Episode 43—"Floating in Space"  
*(Horlicks)*

**7.30 TOP TWENTY \*\*\*\***  
Selected Recordings of last week's best selling songs in accordance with the Music Publishers' Association

8.30 Two-o-Eight presents  
**THE STORY OF DR. KILDARE**



Lew Ayres

Starring Lew Ayres and Lionel Barrymore in an exciting adventure of the famous film character. Produced in Hollywood by Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer

9.00 **MOVIE MAGAZINE\*\*\***  
with Wilfrid Thomas

Bringing you music and scenes from your favourite films and introducing the stars of M.G.M., Warner Bros., A.B.C. and British Lion  
Competition: Mystery Voice Quiz: Every Wednesday. £10 cash prize  
(Silvikrin)

9.15 **THE GLYNDALE STAR**  
Meet the Kent family  
(Dreft)

9.30 **THE CASE OF THE MARTYRED MOTHER**  
A Perry Mason Adventure  
By Erle Stanley Gardner  
(Tide)

9.45 **CAVALCADE OF MUSIC**  
A half-hour of romantic melodies with the Cavalcade Orchestra and Chorus  
Sunny ..... Chorus  
I'm Always Chasing Rainbows ..... Orchestra  
Shooting Star ..... Orchestra  
Lover ..... Chorus  
I'll Be Seeing You ..... Orchestra  
I've Got You Under My Skin ..... Chorus  
Jazz Pizzicato ..... Orchestra  
Love Walked In ..... Orchestra  
Brazil ..... Chorus  
Kiss Me Kate (Medley) ..... Orchestra

10.15 **A DATE WITH DICKIE**  
You call the tunes—and Richard Attenborough plays the records  
(Cadburys)

10.30 **REFLECTIONS**  
A programme of quiet music featuring the singing of Larry Cross  
Serenade ..... Schubert  
Something To Remember You By Schwartz & Deitz  
Sympathy ..... Strauss  
Yours Is My Heart Alone  
Herzer, Lohner & Lehar  
(Carter's Little Liver Pills)

10.45 **CARPENTER'S SHOP**  
Featuring Paul Carpenter, Lana Morris and Richard Beynon  
(Weston's Biscuits)

11.00 **BACK TO THE BIBLE**

11.30 **SONGTIME**  
with Nat "King" Cole  
(on Gramophone Records)  
Jet  
Nature Boy  
Too Young  
The Christmas Song  
Always You

11.45 **THE ANSWER MAN**  
Write to him if there is anything you want to know

Midnight Close Down

**Dec. 6 Thursday**

6.00 **WELCOME TO 208**  
Details of your evening's entertainment

6.10 **THURSDAY'S REQUESTS**  
Your requests introduced by Peter Murray

7.15 **The Adventures of DAN DARE\***  
Plot of the Future  
Episode 44—"The Marshall's Treachery"  
(Horlicks)

7.30 **SCOTTISH REQUEST HOUR**  
Introduced by Peter Madren

8.30 Two-o-Eight Crime Theatre presents  
**ALAN LADD**  
in **BOX THIRTEEN**

9.00 **MOVIE MAGAZINE\*\*\***  
with Wilfrid Thomas  
Bringing you music and scenes from your favourite films and introducing the stars of M.G.M., Warner Bros., A.B.C. and British Lion  
(Silvikrin)

9.15 **THE GLYNDALE STAR**  
Meet the Kent Family  
(Dreft)

9.30 **THE CASE OF THE MARTYRED MOTHER**  
A Perry Mason Adventure  
by Erle Stanley Gardner  
(Tide)

9.45 **THE COURTS OF LONDON**  
Stories of everyday people brought before the magistrates by the long arm of the law. With Howard Marion-Crawford  
(Lloyd's Adrenaline Cream)

10.00 **FOR PIANO AND ORCHESTRA**  
Featuring the Music of Frankie Carle  
The Glow Worm  
More and More  
Down by the Old Mill Stream  
Love Walked In  
All the Bees are Buzzin' Round My Honey

10.15 **A DATE WITH DICKIE**  
You call the tunes—and Richard Attenborough plays the records  
(Cadburys)

10.30 **REFLECTIONS**  
A programme of quiet music featuring the singing of Larry Cross  
Deep in a Dream ..... Van Heusen  
Flow Gently Sweet Aften ..... Trad.  
Last Dream of a Virgin ..... Masson  
Lover Come Back  
Romberg & Hammerstein  
(Carter's Little Liver Pills)

10.45 **QUIET INTERLUDE**  
Featuring Tony Lane and his Airplane Trio and including:  
Amapola  
If I Loved You

11.00 **OLD FASHIONED REVIVAL HOUR**  
(Gospel Broadcasting Association)

Midnight Close Down

**Dec. 7 Friday**

**6.00 WELCOME TO 208**

Details of your evening's entertainment

**6.10 FRIDAY'S REQUESTS**

Introduced by Geoffrey Everitt

**7.00 PENGUIN PARADE**

Featuring Barbara McFadyean and Garry Marsh with tunes and stories from the young to all the family  
*(Penguin Biscuits)*

**7.15 The Adventures of DAN DARE\***

Pilot of the Future  
Episode 45 "The Glass Bubble"  
*(Horlitzks)*

**7.30 YOUR MUSIC AND MINE**

Introduced by Peter Madren and including:  
Gold and Silver Waltz  
Love Walked In  
Frankie Carle, Piano  
Lullaby of the Leaves  
Randy Brooks and his Orchestra

**8.30 REMEMBER WHEN**

Musical memories of the past played to you on gramophone records

**9.00 MOVIE MAGAZINE\*\*\***  
with Wilfrid Thomas

Bringing you music and scenes from your favourite films and introducing the stars of M.G.M., Warner Bros., A.B.C. and British Lion  
*(Silvikrin)*

**9.15 THE GLYNDALE STAR**

Meet the Kent Family  
*(Drefit)*

**9.30 THE CASE OF THE MARTYRED MOTHER**

A Perry Mason Adventure by Erle Stanley Gardner  
*(Tide)*

**9.45 SWING REQUESTS**

Introduced by Geoffrey Everitt

**10.15 A DATE WITH DICKIE**

You call the tune—and Richard Attenborough plays the records  
*(Cadburys)*



In a recent Gallup Poll taken in America, Erle Stanley Gardner ranked as top of the four most successful American mystery writers of all time.

The total annual sales of his books run into some seven million, which refers only to the English language sales.

The Perry Mason stories have been translated into Czech, Danish, Dutch, Finnish, French, German, Hebrew, Hungarian, Italian, Norwegian, Portuguese, Spanish and Swedish.

**10.30 REFLECTIONS**

A programme of quiet music featuring the singing of Larry Cross  
The Very Thought of You  
*Ray Noble*  
Can't We Be Friends...*Swift & James*  
Gold and Silver.....*Lehar*  
For You.....*Burke & Dubbin*  
*(Carter's Little Liver Pills)*

**10.45 CARPENTER'S SHOP**

Featuring Paul Carpenter, Lana Morris and Richard Beynon  
*(Weston's Biscuits)*

**11.00 THE VOICE OF PROPHECY**

*(Adventists' Union)*

**11.15 TUNES OF THE TIMES**

Modern melodies on gramophone records

**11.45 THE ANSWER MAN**

Midnight Close Down

**Dec. 8 Saturday**

**6.00 WELCOME TO 208**

Details of your evening's entertainment

**6.10 SATURDAY'S REQUESTS**

Introduced by Peter Madren

**7.15 LOG CABIN LULLABY**

Songs of the Range with Peter Murray

**8.00 208 GLEE CLUB**

Peter Madren conducts a half-hour of community singing

**8.30 MEET THE BAND**

Shep Fields and his Orchestra. Programme will include:  
The Things I Love  
Rippling Flutes  
Hold It Joe  
Some Enchanted Evening

**9.00 MOVIE MAGAZINE\*\*\***  
with Wilfrid Thomas

Bringing you music and scenes from your favourite films and introducing the stars of M.G.M., Warner Bros., A.B.C. and British Lion  
*(Silvikrin)*

**9.15 NEW RELEASES**

Introduced by Peter Madren

**10.00 AT "THE TWO-O-EIGHT"**

A programme of dance music including:  
Who's Sorry Now  
How Deep is the Ocean  
Exactly Like You  
Stella by Starlight

**10.30 REFLECTIONS**

A programme of quiet music featuring the singing of Larry Cross.  
Just a Memory...*Henderson & De Silva*  
Somewhere a voice is calling  
*Tate & Newton*  
Beautiful Dreamer.....*Stephen Foster*  
Was it a Dream.....*Coslow, Spiet, Britt*  
*(Carter's Little Liver Pills)*

**10.45 ITALIAN MUSIC AND SONG**

Introduced by Peter Madren  
*(Italian State Tourist Office)*

**11.00 BRINGING CHRIST TO THE NATIONS**

*(Lutheran Laymen's League)*



11.30 MUSIC AT BEDTIME

A programme of sleepy melodies including :

- The Girl that I Marry  
Henry Jerome and his Orchestra
- Love is Just Around the Corner  
Buddy Moreno and his Orchestra

Midnight Close Down

Dec. 9 **Sunday**

6.00 The Toni Twins present  
**DICK HAYMES**

Script by Godfrey Havard  
Musical Director Edwin Braden  
Somebody Loves Me.....*Gershwin*  
Cecilia.....*Ruby Dreyer*  
Bali Ha'i.....*Rodgers & Hammerstein*  
The Object of My Affections.....*Tomlin*  
You're My Girl.....*Julestyne*  
Accompanied by Carmen Dragon and his Concert Orchestra  
(*Toni*)

6.10 OVALTINEYS' CONCERT PARTY  
(*Ovaltine*)

6.30 **EMPIRE SOCCER SONG TIME**

Featuring Teddy Johnson, Kathran Oldfield and the Empire Music Makers, directed by Norrie Paramor. With Sports Columnist Bernard Joy and introducing this week's guest  
(*Empire of Blackpool*)

7.00 Godfrey Winn presents  
**YOUR MOTHER'S BIRTHDAY**

For birthdays on December 9th-15th inclusive  
(*Knight's Family Health Soap*)

7.30 **FELIX KING**  
at the Piano

(*Lloyd's Adrenaline Cream*)

7.45 **ARTIE SHAW**  
presents " My Record Album "

The famous clarinetist-bandleader shows you around his personal record collection. To-night's programme will include :

- Yesterdays....*Lennie Tristano, Piano Flamingo. Erroll Garner and his Rhythm*
- Midnight on Cloud 69.....*George Shearing Quintet*

**Competition Time :**

Win a valuable new radio in an easy competition

(*Currys*)

8.00 **GRACIE FIELDS \*\***

in  
" Wisk Half-Hour "

with Bernard Braden, The Keynotes, and Billy Ternent's Orchestra  
Teddy Bear's Picnic ..... *Bratteon*  
A Penny A Hug ..... *Kay & Care*  
Washington Whirligig.....*Gibson*  
Will You Love Me When I'm Mutton  
*Weston and Lee*  
Parade Of The Poodles .... *Wilkinson*  
In An Old Fashioned Town .... *Squire*  
I Aint Gonna Grieve .. *Vernon & Jerome*  
Medley :

Ca C'est Paris ..... *Padilla*  
You Forgot To Remember.... *Berlin*  
Swanee..... *Gershwin*  
(*Wisk*)

8.30 Hughie Green's  
**RECORD RIDE**

Hughie and Bob Danvers-Walker help you to some new records and some old favourites

(*Horlicks*)

9.00 **CARROLL GIBBONS**  
and his Savoy Hotel Orchestra  
with Alan Dean

I'm In Love With A Wonderful Guy.. *Rodgers and Hammerstein*  
Some Enchanted Evening..... *Rodgers and Hammerstein*  
Honeysuckle Rose .. *Razas and Waller*  
The Loveliest Night Of The Year..... *Webster and Aaronson*  
Riot In Rio..... *Art Strauss*  
(*Colgate Dental Cream*)



Gracie Fields is on the air at eight o'clock

9.15 **FIRESIDE CHATS**

with J. B. Priestley  
(*Bovril*)

9.30 **THE CASE OF THE MARTYRED MOTHER**

A Perry Mason Adventure  
by Erle Stanley Gardner  
Competition with valuable prizes  
(*Tide*)

10.00 **TIME FOR A SONG**  
Presented by Jo Stafford

10.30 **BING SINGS**  
at your request  
on gramophone records

The Sweetheart of Sigma Chi  
Gipsy Love Song  
I've Got To Fall In Love Again  
When The Moon Comes Over  
Madison Square  
People Will Say We're In Love  
(*Carter's Little Liver Pills*)

10.45 **THE ANSWER MAN**  
Write to him if there is anything you want to know

11.00 **TOP TWENTY\*\*\*\***  
Selected recordings of last week's best selling songs in accordance with the Music Publishers' Association

Midnight **MUSIC AT MIDNIGHT**  
Introduced by Peter Madren

12.30 a.m. Close Down

Dec. 10 **Monday**

6.00 **WELCOME TO 208**  
Details of your evening's programmes

6.10 **MONDAY'S REQUESTS**  
Introduced by Peter Murray

7.00 **PENGUIN PARADE**  
Featuring Barbara McFadyean and Garry Marsh, with tunes and stories from the young to all the family  
(*Penguin Biscuits*)

7.15 **The Adventures of DAN DARE\***  
Pilot of the Future  
Episode 46 " Spaceship On Fire "   
(*Horlicks*)

**7.30 FLIGHTS OF FANCY**

In this programme of music and song introduced and commented on by Peter Murray, a special spot has been devoted to the music of Irving Berlin, and among the tunes will be :  
Alexander's Ragtime Band  
How Deep Is The Ocean  
Always  
Show Business (Annie Get Your Gun)

**8.30 SECRETS OF SCOTLAND YARD**

with Clive Brook of stage and screen, assisted by Percy Hoskins, top Crime Reporter. A weekly visit behind the scenes at Scotland Yard, where Britain's ace detectives match their wits against the underworld

This week's edition entitled "Love Letters" gives the full story of how Edith Thompson was brought to justice. An extract from one of her letters to "the other man" reads : "I am going to try glass again occasionally. I have got an electric bulb this time . . . I used the light bulb three times, but the third time he found a piece, so I have give it up until you come home "

**9.00 MOVIE MAGAZINE \* \* \***

with Wilfrid Thomas  
Bringing you music and scenes from your favourite films and introducing the stars of M.G.M., Warner Bros., A.B.C. and British Lion  
(Silvikrin)

**9.15 THE GLYNDALE STAR**  
Meet the Kent Family  
(Dreft)

**9.30 THE CASE OF THE MARTYRED MOTHER**  
A Perry Mason Adventure  
by Erle Stanley Gardner  
(Tide)

**9.45 SMASH HITS**  
Records of your "favourite hates" before being broken on the spot !  
Extracts from your letters read by Peter Murray and Peter Madren

**10.15 A DATE WITH DICKIE**  
You call the tunes—and Richard Attenborough plays the records  
(Cadburys)

**10.30 REFLECTIONS**  
A programme of quiet music featuring the singing of Larry Cross  
Love Here Is My Heart . . . . Leo Sileon

Wild Honey . . . . . Hamilton  
Tonight We Love .. Austin and Martin  
Moonlight And Roses . . . . . Lemaire  
(Carter's Little Liver Pills)

**10.45 TUNES OF THE TIMES**  
Modern melodies on gramophone records including :  
With All My Heart And Soul . . Sung by Perry Como  
Love Is Here To Stay . . Ralph Flanagan and his Orchestra  
Black And White Rag . . Winifred Attwell and her other Piano

**11.00 EMPIRE OF BLACKPOOL**  
ODDS announcement

**11.15 FRANK AND ERNEST**  
(Dawn Bible Students)

**11.30 MUSIC AT BEDTIME**  
A programme of sleepy melodies including :  
An Apple Blossom Wedding  
Lennie Herman Quintette  
Candy And Cake . . . . . Ray Anthony and his Orchestra  
I Love You For Sentimental Reasons  
Sung by Patti Page

Midnight Close Down

**Dec. 11 Tuesday**

**6.00 WELCOME TO 208**  
Details of your evening's entertainment

**6.10 TUESDAY'S REQUESTS**  
Introduced by Geoffrey Everitt

**7.15 The adventures of DAN DARE\***  
Pilot of the Future  
Episode 47 - "Certain Death"  
(Horlicks)

**7.30 IRISH HOUR**  
Introduced by Peter Murray

**8.30 Stewart MacPherson in TWENTY QUESTIONS**  
with Frances Day, Daphne Padel, Richard Murdoch and ex-Detective Superintendent Bob Fabian of Scotland Yard  
(Craven "A")

**9.00 MOVIE MAGAZINE \* \* \***  
with Wilfrid Thomas  
Bringing you music and scenes from your favourite films and introducing the stars of M.G.M., Warner Bros., A.B.C. and British Lion  
(Silvikrin)

**9.15 THE GLYNDALE STAR**  
Meet the Kent Family  
(Dreft)

**9.30 THE CASE OF THE MARTYRED MOTHER**  
A Perry Mason Adventure  
by Erle Stanley Gardner  
(Tide)

**9.45 FELIX KING**  
At The Piano  
I Love The Sunshine Of Your Smile  
Jimmy MacDonald

\*  
The Beverley Sisters are in "Songtime" on Wednesday, when they will sing a selection of popular numbers



Beggar In Love..... *Bob Merrill*  
 It Takes No Time To Fall In Love  
*George Posford*  
 Love's Roundabout..... *Oscar Strauss*  
 The Varsity Drag..... *De Sylva*  
 The Best Things In Life Are Free  
*Brown and Henderson*  
 Anniversary Waltz (Request)  
*Hal Dubin and Dave Franklin*  
 The Bells Are Ringing For Me And My  
 Girl (Request)..... *George W. Meyer*  
 Longing For You..... *Walter Dana*  
 Announcer : Campbell Singer  
 Producer : Gordon Crier  
 (*Lloyd's Adrenaline Cream*)

10.00 WALTZ TIME  
 Played for you by the Al Trace Dance  
 Orchestra  
 Honeymoon Waltz  
 Missouri Waltz  
 Swiss Lullaby  
 Blue Skirt Waltz  
 In The Moonlight, By The Sea

10.15 A DATE WITH DICKIE  
 You call the tunes—and Richard  
 Attenborough plays the records  
 (*Cadburys*)

10.30 REFLECTIONS  
 A programme of quiet music featuring  
 the singing of Larry Cross  
 When Lights Are Low  
*Koehler and Priorito*  
 Moonlight Serenade..... *Glenn Miller*  
 By The Fireside  
*Noble, Campbell, Connelly*  
 The Sunny Side Of Things  
*Churchill, Webster*  
 (*Carter's Little Liver Pills*)

10.45 QUIET INTERLUDE  
 Featuring Tony Lane and his Airline  
 Trio  
 and including :  
 Let's Be Sweethearts Again  
 Song Of India

11.00 REVIVAL TIME

11.30 MUSIC AT BEDTIME  
 A programme of sleepy melodies  
 including :  
 Anniversary Song..... *Sung by the*  
*Four Knights*  
 Autumn Serenade  
*The Cavalcade Orchestra*

Midnight Close Down

**Dec. 12 Wednesday**

6.00 WELCOME TO 208  
 Details of your evening's programmes

6.10 WEDNESDAY'S REQUESTS  
 Introduced by Peter Madren

7.15 **The Adventures of DAN DARE\***  
 Pilot of the Future  
 Episode 10 "The Mystery Plane"  
 (*Horlicks*)

7.30 **TOP TWENTY \*\*\***  
 Selected recordings of last week's best  
 selling songs in accordance with the  
 Music Publishers' Association

8.30 Two-O-Eight presents  
**THE STORY OF DR. KILDARE**  
 Starring Lew Ayres and Lionel Barry-  
 more in an exciting adventure of the  
 famous film character. Produced in  
 Hollywood by Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer

9.00 **MOVIE MAGAZINE \*\*\***  
 with Wilfrid Thomas  
 Bringing you music and scenes from  
 your favourite films and introducing  
 the stars of M.G.M., Warner Bros.,  
 A.B.C. and British Lion

Competition :  
 Mystery Voice Quiz. Every Wednesday.  
 £10 cash prize  
 (*Silvikrin*)

9.15 **THE GLYNDALE STAR**  
 Meet the Kent Family  
 (*Dreft*)

9.30 **THE CASE OF THE MARTYRED MOTHER**  
 A Perry Mason Adventure  
 by Erle Stanley Gardner  
 (*Tide*)

9.45 CAVALCADE OF MUSIC  
 A half-hour of romantic melodies with  
 the Cavalcade Orchestra and Chorus  
 Broadway Rhythm..... Chorus  
 Auf Wiedersehen..... Orchestra  
 I Feel A Song Comin' On..... Chorus  
 That Old Black Magic..... Chorus  
 Manhattan..... Orchestra  
 La Cucaracha..... Orchestra  
 Mimi..... Chorus  
 Drums In My Heart..... Chorus  
 Annie Get Your Gun (Medley)  
 Orchestra

10.15 A DATE WITH DICKIE  
 You call the tunes—and Richard  
 Attenborough plays the records  
 (*Cadburys*)

10.30 REFLECTIONS  
 A programme of quiet music featuring  
 the singing of Larry Cross  
 Down The River Of Golden Dreams  
*Shilkret*  
 Loch Lomond ..... *Trad.*  
 The Starlit Hour..... *De Rose Parisk*  
 Sleep..... *Lebiog*  
 (*Carter's Little Liver Pills*)

10.45 CARPENTER'S SHOP  
 Featuring Paul Carpenter, Lana Morris  
 and Richard Beynon  
 (*Weston's Biscuits*)

11.00 BACK TO THE BIBLE

11.15 THE ANSWER MAN

11.30 SONGTIME  
 with the Beverley Sisters  
 (on gramophone records)

The Ferry Boat Inn  
 Teasin'  
 Sweetheart of Yesterday  
 Yell For Your Mama  
 He Like It, She Like It

Midnight Close Down

**Dec. 13 Thursday**

6.00 WELCOME TO 208

6.10 THURSDAY'S REQUESTS  
 introduced by Peter Murray

7.15 **The Adventures of DAN DARE\***  
 Pilot of the Future  
 Episode 11 "The Traitors Escape"  
 (*Horlicks*)

7.30 SCOTTISH REQUEST HOUR  
 Introduced by Peter Madren

8.30 Two-o-Eight Crime Theatre  
 presents  
**ALAN LADD in "BOX 13"**  
 A weekly action-packed drama of an  
 author in search of mystery and  
 adventure

9.00 **MOVIE MAGAZINE \*\*\***  
 with Wilfrid Thomas  
 Bringing you music and scenes from  
 your favourite films and introducing  
 the stars of M.G.M., Warner Bros.,  
 A.B.C. and British Lion  
 (*Silvikrin*)

**9.15 THE GLYNDALE STAR**

Meet the Kent Family  
(Dreft)

**9.30 THE CASE OF THE MARTYRED MOTHER**

A Perry Mason Adventure  
by Erle Stanley Gardner  
(Tide)

**9.45 THE COURTS OF LONDON**

Featuring Howard Marion-Crawford.  
Day-to-day stories from the London  
Magistrates' Courts  
(Lloyd's Adrenaline Cream)

**10.00 FOR PIANO AND ORCHESTRA**

Old Folks At Home  
I Don't Care Who Knows It  
Margie  
La Paloma  
I'd Do It All Over Again

**10.15 A DATE WITH DICKIE**

You call the tunes—and Richard  
Attenborough plays the records  
(Cadburys)

**10.30 REFLECTIONS**

A programme of quiet music featuring  
the singing of Larry Cross  
Masquerade.....Loeb  
If You're In Love You'll Waltz...Tierney  
Prelude In "A" Major.....Chopin  
I'll See You In My Dreams.....Jones  
(Carter's Little Liver Pills)

**10.45 QUIET INTERLUDE**

Featuring Tony Lane and his Airline  
Trio  
Including :  
Passing Fancy  
Moonlight On The Colorado

**11.00 OLD FASHIONED REVIVAL HOUR**

(Gospel Broadcasting Association)

Midnight Close Down

**Dec. 14 Friday**

**6.00 WELCOME TO 208**

Details of your evening's programmes

**6.10 FRIDAY'S REQUESTS**

Introduced by Geoffrey Everitt

**7.00 PENGUIN PARADE**

Featuring Barbara McFadyean and  
Garry Marsh, with tunes and stories  
from the young to all the family  
(Penguin Biscuits)

**7.15**

**The Adventures of DAN DARE\***

Pilot of The Future

Episode 50—"Dapon Goes Back"  
(Horlicks)

**7.30 YOUR MUSIC AND MINE**

Introduced by Peter Madren  
Including :  
Laughing On The Outside  
Chuck Foster and Orchestra  
On The Outgoing Tide  
Lennie Herman Quintette  
I Can't Give You Anything But Love  
Sung by Connie Haines

**8.30 REMEMBER WHEN**

Musical Memories of the Past

★

Richard Beynon  
appears in to-  
night's "Carpenter's Shop"



★

**9.00 MOVIE MAGAZINE \* \* \***

with Wilfrid Thomas

Bringing you music and scenes from  
your favourite films and introducing  
the stars of M.G.M., Warner Bros.,  
A.B.C. and British Lion  
(Silvikrin)

**9.15 THE GLYNDALE STAR**

Meet the Kent Family  
(Dreft)

**9.30 THE CASE OF THE MARTYRED MOTHER**

A Perry Mason Adventure  
by Erle Stanley Gardner  
(Tide)

**9.45 SWING REQUESTS**

Introduced by Geoffrey Everitt

**10.15 A DATE WITH DICKIE**

You call the tunes—and Richard  
Attenborough plays the records  
(Cadburys)

**10.30 REFLECTIONS**

A programme of quiet music featuring  
the singing of Larry Cross  
Gipsy..... Bloom

Time On My Hands..... Adamson

It All Comes Back To Me Now  
Witney and Keanur

Blue Is The Night..... Fisher  
(Carter's Little Liver Pills)

**10.45 CARPENTER'S SHOP**

Featuring Lana Morris, Richard Bey-  
non and Paul Carpenter  
(Weston's Biscuits)

**11.00 THE VOICE OF PROPHECY**

(Adventists' Union)

**11.15 TUNES OF THE TIMES**

Modern melodies on gramophone  
records

**11.45 THE ANSWER MAN**

Write to him if there is anything you  
want to know

Midnight Close Down

**Dec. 15 Saturday**

**6.00 WELCOME TO 208**

Details of your evening's entertain-  
ment

**6.10 SATURDAY'S REQUESTS**

Introduced by Peter Madren

**7.15 LOG CABIN LULLABY**

Songs of the Range  
with Peter Murray

**8.00 208 GLEE CLUB**

Peter Madren conducts a half-hour  
of community singing

**8.30 MEET THE BAND**

Tony Pastor and his Orchestra  
Take The "A" Train  
Stars In Your Eyes  
Rum and Coca-Cola  
I Surrender Dear



Teddy Johnson, Norrie Paramor, and  
Kathran Oldfield rehearse "Empire  
Soccer Song Time"

9.00 **MOVIE MAGAZINE**

with Wilfrid Thomas

Bringing you music and scenes from your favourite films and introducing the stars of M.G.M., Warner Bros., A.B.C. and British Lion  
(Silvikrin)

9.15 **NEW RELEASES**

of gramophone records  
Introduced by Peter Madren

10.00 **AT "THE TWO-O-EIGHT"**

A programme of dance music  
Autumn Leaves  
Goody Goody  
Now That I Need You  
That Old Feeling

10.30 **REFLECTIONS**

A programme of quiet music featuring the singing of Larry Cross  
I'm in the Mood for Love

*J. MacHugh*

Pagan Love Song.....*N. Brown*  
Song of Hawaii.....*Borris & Corbell*  
Romance ..... *Trad*  
(*Carter's Little Liver Pills*)

10.45 **ITALIAN MUSIC & SONG**

Introduced by Peter Madren  
(*Italian State Tourist Office*)

11.00 **BRINGING CHRIST TO THE NATIONS**

(*Lutheran Laymen's League*)

11.30 **MUSIC AT BEDTIME**

A programme of sleepy melodies including :

Beyond the Reef  
Blue Barron and his Orchestra  
Lavender Blue  
Shep Fields and his Orchestra

Midnight Close Down

Dec. 16 **Sunday**

6.00 The Toni Twins present

**DICK HAYMES**

Script by Godfrey Howard  
Musical Director Edwin Braden  
It Had To Be You.....*Jerome Kern*  
Some Enchanted Evening  
*Rodgers & Hammerstein*  
Maybe ..... *Flynn*  
From Monday On.....*Barris Crosby*  
Blue Moon.....*Rogers & Hart*  
Accompanied by Carmen Dragon and his Concert Orchestra  
(*Toni*)

6.15 **OVALTINEY'S CONCERT PARTY**

(*Ovaltine*)



Godfrey Winn

6.30 **EMPIRE SOCCER SONG TIME**

Featuring Teddy Johnson, Kathran Oldfield and Bernard Joy, and the Empire Music Makers, directed by Norrie Paramor.  
(*Empire of Blackpool*)

7.00 Godfrey Winn presents **YOUR MOTHER'S BIRTHDAY**

Your favourite artists in their best recordings, for birthdays on December 16th - 22nd inclusive  
(*Knight's Family Health Soap*)

7.30 **FELIX KING** at the Piano  
(*Lloyd's Adrenaline Cream*)

7.45 **ARTIE SHAW** presents

"My Record Album"  
The famous clarinetist - bandleader shows you around his personal record collection, and will include :  
St. James Infirmary Blues  
Autumn Leaves

8.00 **GRACIE FIELDS\*\*** in "Wisk Half-Hour"

with Bernard Braden, The Keynotes, and Billy Ternent's Orchestra  
My Kind Of Music.....*Leslie Smith*  
Yes, You Were Right *Connor & Reid*  
Sky Liner ..... *Barnet*  
Pudding Basin ..... *Low*  
Day In, Day Out.....*Bloom*  
At The End Of The Day.....*O'Keefe*  
Crazy Rhythm.....*Gershwin*  
Medley :  
Sweetest Song In The World  
*Parr-Davies*  
Play Fiddle Play ..... *Lawrence*  
Come To The Ball ..... *Monckton*  
Announcer: Russell Napier  
Producer: Gordon Crier  
(*Wisk*)

8.30 **Hughie Green's RECORD RIDE**

With Bob Danvers-Walker assisting, Hughie Green presents a programme of new records and old favourites  
(*Horlicks*)

9.00 **CARROLL GIBBONS**

and his Savoy Hotel Orchestra with Alan Dean  
I'm Gonna Wash That Man Right Out Of My Hair  
*Rodgers & Hammerstein*  
Bali Hai.....*Rodgers & Hammerstein*  
I Know That You Know...*Youmans*  
(Piano solo—Carroll Gibbons)  
Saving Up For Sally  
*Posford, Maschwitz- & Littler*  
Come Around Some Other Day  
*Tinturin & Sterney*  
(*Colgate Dental Cream*)

9.15 **FIRESIDE CHATS** with J. B. Priestley  
(*Bovril*)

9.30 **THE CASE OF THE MARTYRED MOTHER**  
A Perry Mason adventure by Erle Stanley Gardner  
Competition with valuable prizes every Sunday  
(*Tide*)

10.00 Jo Stafford presents **TIME FOR A SONG**

10.30 **BING SINGS** at your request (on gramophone records)  
(*Carter's Little Liver Pills*)

10.45 **THE ANSWER MAN**

11.00 **TOP TWENTY**  
Selected recordings of last week's best selling songs in accordance with the Music Publishers' Association

Midnight **MUSIC AT MIDNIGHT**  
A programme of sleepy melodies

12.30 a.m. Close Down

Dec. 17 **Monday**

6.00 **WELCOME TO 208**  
Details of your evening's programmes

6.10 **MONDAY'S REQUESTS**  
Introduced by Peter Murray

7.00 **PENGUIN PARADE**  
Featuring Barbara McPadyean and Garry Marsh  
(*Penguin Biscuits*)

**7.15 The Adventures of DAN DARE\***  
 Pilot of the Future  
 Episode 51—"Command Cruiser Cracks Up"  
 (Horlicks)

**7.30 FLIGHTS OF FANCY**  
 with Peter Murray  
 Among the sixty minutes of music scheduled for this programme will be:  
 Too Young  
 Tony Pastor and his Orchestra  
 Twelfth Street Rag The Airline Trio  
 All Dressed Up With A Broken Heart  
 Sung by Johnny Thompson  
 I'll Buy That Dream  
 Sung by the Four Knights

**8.30 SECRETS OF SCOTLAND YARD**  
 Starring Clive Brook of stage and screen, assisted by Percy Hoskins, top Crime Reporter. A weekly visit behind the scenes at Scotland Yard, where Britain's ace detectives match their wits against the underworld.

This evening's visit behind the scenes at Scotland Yard brings us "The Case of the Absent-minded Professor," a true story centred around the special branch of Scotland Yard, the department which specializes in political crimes. This case was an international conspiracy which started in Ottawa, Canada, shortly after the end of the war

**9.00 MOVIE MAGAZINE\*\*\***  
 with Wilfrid Thomas  
 Bringing you music and scenes from your favourite films and introducing the stars of M.G.M., Warner Bros., A.B.C. and British Lion  
 (Silvikrin)

**9.15 THE GLYNDALE STAR**  
 Meet the Kent Family  
 (Dreft)

**9.30 THE CASE OF THE MARTYRED MOTHER**  
 A Perry Mason adventure  
 by Erle Stanley Gardner  
 (Tide)

**9.45 SMASH HITS**  
 Records of your "favourite hates" played before being broken on the spot! Comments from your letters read by Peter Murray and Peter Madren

**10.15 A DATE WITH DICKIE**  
 You call the tunes—and Richard Attenborough plays the records  
 (Cadburys)

**10.30 REFLECTIONS**  
 A programme of quiet music featuring the singing of Larry Cross  
 Song Without Words... *Tchaikowsky*  
 Sunrise and You.....*Penn*  
 Souvenirs ..... *Drda*  
 Sunshine Of Your Smile  
*Ray & Cooke*  
 (Carter's Little Liver Pills)

**10.45 TUNES OF THE TIMES**  
 Modern melodies on gramophone records, among which will be played:  
 Out O' Breath  
 Sung by Diana Coupland  
 Atrevido Chorino  
 Roberto Inglez and his Orchestra  
 Cry Of The Wild Goose  
 Les Compagnons de la Chanson

**11.00 EMPIRE OF BLACKPOOL**  
 Odds Announcement

**11.15 FRANK AND ERNEST**  
 (Dawn Bible Students)

**11.30 MUSIC AT BEDTIME**  
 A programme of sleepy melodies, including:  
 I'm In The Mood For Love  
 The Silver Strings  
 Once In A While  
 Sung by the Four Knights  
 For Ever And Ever  
 Chuck Foster and his Orchestra

Midnight Close Down

**Dec. 18 Tuesday**

**6.00 WELCOME TO 208**  
 Details of your evening's entertainment

**6.10 TUESDAY'S REQUESTS**  
 Your requests introduced by Geoffrey Everitt

**7.15 The Adventures of DAN DARE\***  
 Pilot of the Future  
 Episode 52—"Trapped by the Traitors"  
 (Horlicks)

**7.30 IRISH HOUR**  
 Introduced by Peter Murray

**8.30 Stewart MacPherson in TWENTY QUESTIONS**  
 with Frances Day, Daphne Padel, Richard Murdoch and ex-Detective Superintendent Bob Fabian of Scotland Yard  
 Craven "A")

**9.00 MOVIE MAGAZINE\*\*\***  
 with Wilfrid Thomas  
 Bringing you music and scenes from your favourite films and introducing the stars of M.G.M., Warner Bros., A.B.C. and British Lion  
 (Silvikrin)

**9.15 THE GLYNDALE STAR**  
 Meet the Kent Family  
 (Dreft)

**9.30 THE CASE OF THE MARTYRED MOTHER**  
 A Perry Mason Adventure  
 by Erle Stanley Gardner  
 (Tide)

**9.45 FELIX KING**  
 at the Piano  
 Honey Bun.....*Richard Rodgers*  
 Bali Ha'i.....*Richard Rodgers*  
 Easy Come, Easy Go.....*Max Kay*  
 Bueno Samba.....*Felix King*  
 The Girl Friend.....*Richard Rodgers*  
 Blue Room.....*Richard Rodgers*  
 Goodnight Sweetheart (Request)  
*Ray Noble*  
 As Time Goes By (Request)  
*H. Hupfeld*  
 Tip Toe Through The Tulips  
*J. Burke*  
 Announcer: Campbell Singer  
 (Lloyd's Adrenaline Cream)

**10.00 WALTZ TIME**  
 Played for you by the Airline Trio  
 Peggy O'Neil  
 Sleep  
 Moonlight On The Colorado  
 Honeymoon  
 Masquerade

**10.15 A DATE WITH DICKIE**  
 You call the tunes—and Richard Attenborough plays the records.  
 Competition night  
 (Cadburys)

**10.30 REFLECTIONS**  
 A programme of quiet music featuring the singing of Larry Cross  
 I'll Take You Home Again Kathleen  
*Trad.*  
 Killarney.....*Balf, arrn. Patter*  
 Wearin' O' The Green.....*Trad.*  
 Come Back To Erin.....*Trad.*

**10.45 QUIET INTERLUDE**  
Featuring Tony Lane and his Airline Trio and including:  
Moonlight Serenade  
I Cried For You  
(Carter's Little Liver Pills)

**11.00 REVIVAL TIME**

**11.30 MUSIC AT BEDTIME**  
A programme of sleepy melodies including:  
Daddy's Little Girl  
Henry Jerome and his Orchestra  
Katrina.....Lennie Herman Quintette

Midnight Close Down

**Dec. 19 Wednesday**

**6.00 WELCOME TO 208**  
Details of your evening's entertainment

**6.10 WEDNESDAY'S REQUESTS**  
Introduced by Peter Madren

**7.15 The Adventures of DAN DARE\***  
Pilot of the Future  
Episode 53—"The Underground Passage"  
(Horlicks)

**7.30 TOP TWENTY\*\*\*\***  
Selected recordings of last week's best selling songs in accordance with the Music Publishers' Association

**8.30 Two-O-Eight presents THE STORY OF DR. KILDARE**  
Starring Lew Ayres and Lionel Barrymore in an exciting adventure of the famous film character. Produced in Hollywood by Metro-Goldwyn Mayer

**9.00 MOVIE MAGAZINE\*\*\***  
with Wilfrid Thomas  
Bringing you music and scenes from your favourite films and introducing the stars of M.G.M., Warner Bros., A.B.C. and British Lion. Wednesday night is competition night. Mystery Voice Quiz—£10 cash prize  
(Silvikrin)

**9.15 THE GLYNDALE STAR**  
Meet the Kent Family  
(Dreft)

**9.30 THE CASE OF THE MARTYRED MOTHER**  
A Perry Mason Adventure  
by Erle Stanley Gardner  
(Tide)

**9.45 CAVALCADE OF MUSIC**  
A half-hour of romantic melodies with the Cavalcade Orchestra and Chorus  
Autumn Serenade  
Temptation  
Dialogue For Lovers  
Beyond The Blue Horizon  
You'd Be So Nice To Come Home To  
I'll Follow My Secret Heart  
Roberta (Medley)

**10.15 A DATE WITH DICKIE**  
You call the tunes—and Richard Attenborough plays them  
(Cadburys)

**10.30 REFLECTIONS**  
A programme of quiet music featuring the singing of Larry Cross  
Dreaming.....Archibald Joyce  
Alone.....Freed & Brown  
Finlandia.....Sibelius  
Once In A While.....Edwards  
(Carter's Little Liver Pills)

**10.45 CARPENTER'S SHOP**  
Featuring Paul Carpenter, Lana Morris and Richard Beynon  
(Weston's Biscuits)

**11.00 BACK TO THE BIBLE**

**11.30 SONGTIME**  
with Dick James  
Mariandl, andl, andl  
Confetti  
If  
Unless  
Would I Love You

**11.15 THE ANSWER MAN**  
Write to him if there is anything you want to know

Midnight Close Down

**Dec. 20 Thursday**

**6.00 WELCOME TO 208**  
Details of the evening's programmes

**6.10 THURSDAY'S REQUESTS**  
Introduced by Peter Murray

**7.15 The Adventures of DAN DARE\***  
Pilot of the Future  
Episode 54—"Dan to the Rescue"  
(Horlicks)

**7.30 SCOTTISH REQUEST HOUR**  
Introduced by Peter Madren

**8.30 Two-O-Eight Crime Theatre presents ALAN LADD in "Box 13"**

**9.00 MOVIE MAGAZINE\*\*\***  
with Wilfrid Thomas  
Bringing you music and scenes from your favourite films and introducing the stars of M.G.M., Warner Bros., A.B.C. and British Lion  
(Silvikrin)



★  
Watch out for Grler Garson in the month's "Movie Magazine"  
★

**9.15 THE GLYNDALE STAR**  
Meet the Kent Family  
(Dreft)

**9.30 THE CASE OF THE MARTYRED MOTHER**  
A Perry Mason Adventure  
by Erle Stanley Gardner  
(Tide)

**9.45 THE COURTS OF LONDON**  
Featuring Howard Marion-Crawford  
(Lloyd's Adrenalline Cream)

**10.00 FOR PIANO AND ORCHESTRA**  
Blossoms On The Bough  
Maple Leaf Rag  
My Silent Love  
Frankie Carle Medley

**10.15 A DATE WITH DICKIE**  
You call the tunes—and Richard Attenborough plays the records  
(Cadburys)

**10.30 REFLECTIONS**  
A programme of quiet music featuring the singing of Larry Cross  
Life Is A Song.....Ahlert  
Irene.....Tierney  
My Blue Heaven  
Whiting & Donaldson  
Grandma.....Trad.  
(Carter's Little Liver Pills)

# TOP FOUR

The programmes you voted into "Top Four" are starred and marked throughout these pages

## 10.45 QUIET INTERLUDE

Featuring Tony Lane and his Airplane Trio and including:  
You're Mine  
My Love For You

## 11.00 OLD FASHIONED REVIVAL HOUR

(Gospel Broadcasting Association)

Midnight Close Down

## Dec. 21 Friday

### 6.00 WELCOME TO 208

Details of your evening's programmes

### 6.10 FRIDAY'S REQUESTS

Introduced by Geoffrey Everitt

### 7.00 PENGUIN PARADE

Featuring Barbara McFadyean and Garry Marsh, with tunes and stories from the young to all the family  
(Penguin Biscuits)

### 7.15 The Adventures of DAN DARE \*

Pilot of the Future

Episode 55—"Back to the Earth"  
(Horlicks)

### 7.30 YOUR MUSIC AND MINE

Introduced by Peter Madren  
The programme will include:  
White Christmas  
Randy Brooks and his Orchestra  
They Say It's Wonderful  
Sung by Tony Russo  
Brazil..... The Cavalcade Chorus

### 8.30 REMEMBER WHEN

Musical memories of the past

### 9.00 MOVIE MAGAZINE\*\*\* with Wilfrid Thomas

Bringing you music and scenes from your favourite films and introducing the stars of M.G.M., Warner Bros., A.B.C. and British Lion  
(Silvikrin)

### 9.15 THE GLYNDALE STAR

Meet the Kent Family  
(Drefi)

### 9.30 THE CASE OF THE MARTYRED MOTHER

A Perry Mason Adventure  
by Erle Stanley Gardner  
(Tide)

### 9.45 SWING REQUESTS

Introduced by Geoffrey Everitt

### 10.15 A DATE WITH DICKIE

You call the tunes—and Richard Attenborough plays the records  
(Cadburys)

### 10.30 REFLECTIONS

A programme of quiet music featuring the singing of Larry Cross  
I Saw Stars

*S. Goodheart & Hoffman*

The Memory Lane Waltz

*Speer, Coward & De Silva*

When the Roses Bloom Again  
Steal Away.....Trad  
(Carter's Little Liver Pills)

### 10.45 CARPENTER'S SHOP

Featuring Paul Carpenter, Lana Morris and Richard Beynon  
(Weston's Biscuits)

### 11.00 THE VOICE OF PROPHECY

(Advertisers' Union)

### 11.15 TUNES OF THE TIMES

Modern melodies on gramophone records

### 11.45 THE ANSWER MAN

Write to him if there is anything you want to know

Midnight Close Down

## Dec. 22 Saturday

### 6.00 WELCOME TO 208

Details of your evening's entertainment

### 6.10 SATURDAY'S REQUESTS

Introduced by Peter Madren

### 7.15 LOG CABIN LULLABY

Songs of the Range with Peter Murray

### 8.00 208 GLEE CLUB

Peter Madren conducts a half-hour of community singing

### 8.30 MEET THE BAND

Buddy Moreno and his Orchestra  
Doo-Dee-Doo on an Old Kazoo  
Josephine  
Penguin at the Waldorf  
Love's Just Around the Corner

### 9.00 MOVIE MAGAZINE\*\*\*

with Wilfrid Thomas

Bringing you music and scenes from your favourite films and introducing the stars of M.G.M., Warner Bros., A.B.C. and British Lion  
(Silvikrin)

### 9.15 NEW RELEASES

of gramophone records introduced by Peter Madren

### 10.00 At "The Two-O-Eight"

A programme of dance music

Dinah  
There's a Small Hotel  
Deep Purple  
The One I Love

### 10.30 REFLECTIONS

A programme of quiet music featuring the singing of Larry Cross

If I had You.....Shapiro  
I'm in the Mood for Love..MacHugh  
Laughing on the Outside

*Wayne & Raleigh*

Peg O' my Heart.....Bryan & Fisher  
(Carter's Little Liver Pills)

### 10.45 ITALIAN MUSIC AND SONG

Introduced by Peter Madren  
(Italian State Tourist Office)

### 11.00 BRINGING CHRIST TO THE NATIONS

(Lutheran Laymen's League)

### 11.30 MUSIC AT BEDTIME

A programme of sleepy melodies including:—  
Zigeuner

Frankie Carle and his Orchestra  
When You Wish Upon a Star  
The Ambassadors Dance Orchestra

Midnight Close Down

## Dec. 23 Sunday

### 6.00 The Toni Twins present DICK HAYMES

Script by Godfrey Howard  
Musical Director: Edwin Braden



**Younger Than Springtime**  
*Rodgers & Hammerstein*  
 Fine And Dandy.....*Ray Smith*  
 All Through The Night.....  
 When The Red Red Robin...*H. Woods*  
 My Melancholy Baby  
*Naughton & Bernet*  
 Accompanied by Carmen Dragon and  
 his Concert Orchestra  
 (Toni)

**6.15 THE OVALTINEYS' CONCERT PARTY**  
 (Ovaltine)

**6.30 EMPIRE SOCCER SONG TIME**  
 Featuring Teddy Johnson and Kathran Oldfield and the Empire Music Makers directed by Norrie Paramor. With sports columnist Bernard Joy and introducing this week's guest  
 (Empire of Blackpool)

**7.00 Godfrey Winn**  
 presents his Christmas edition of  
**YOUR MOTHER'S BIRTHDAY**  
 (Swan Soap)

**7.30 FELIX KING**  
 at the Piano  
 (Lloyd's Adrenaline Cream)

**7.45 ARTIE SHAW**  
 presents "My Record Album"  
 The famous clarinetist-bandleader shows you around his personal record collection. To-day's programme will include:  
 Silent Night.....*Bing Crosby*  
 White Christmas.....*Frank Sinatra*  
 Jingle Bells.....*Perry Como*  
**Competition Time:**  
 Win a valuable new radio in an easy competition  
 (Currys)

**8.00 GRACIE FIELDS\*\***  
 in "Wisk Half-Hour" with Bernard Braden, The Keynotes, and Billy Ternent's Orchestra  
 Waltzing In Old Vienna.....*Evans*  
 The Ball Of Kirriemuir.*Arthur & Stanley*  
 Czech Polka.....*Strauss*  
*arr. Lambert*  
 Fred Fannackapan.....*Low*  
 Spiral Staircase.....*Helyer*  
 Three Green Bonnets..*Hard & Letot*  
 Wimmin.....*Jerome*  
 White Cliffs Of Dover..*Burton & Kent*  
 Nightingale Sang In Berkeley Square  
*Maschwitz & Sherwin*  
 Roll Out The Barrel.....*Brawn*  
 (Wisk)

**8.30 Hughie Green's "RECORD RIDE"**  
 Half and hour of new records and old favourites presented by Hughie Green assisted by Bob Danvers-Walker  
 (Horlicks)

**9.00 CARROLL GIBBONS**  
 and his Savoy Hotel Orchestra  
 with Alan Dean  
 My Truly Truly Fair.....*Merrill*  
 Ordinary People  
*Posford, Maschwitz and Littler*  
 White Christmas.....*Berlin*  
 (Piano solo—Carroll Gibbons)  
 You Love Me.....*Cahn and Styne*  
 Zing a Zing a Zing a Boom  
*Moore and Ze Maris*  
 (Colgate Dental Cream)

**9.15 FIRESIDE CHATS**  
 with J. B. Priestley  
 (Bovril)

**9.30 THE CASE OF THE MARTYRED MOTHER**  
 A Perry Mason Adventure  
 by Erle Stanley Gardner  
 Competition with valuable prizes every Sunday  
 (Tide)

**10.00 Jo Stafford Presents TIME FOR A SONG**

**10.30 BING SINGS**  
 A Christmas selection at your request on gramophone records  
 (Carter's Little Liver Pills)

**10.45 THE ANSWER MAN**

**11.00 TOP TWENTY\*\*\*\***  
 Selected recordings of last week's best-selling songs in accordance with the Music Publishers' Association

Midnight **MUSIC AT MIDNIGHT**

**12.30 Close Down**

**Dec. 24 Monday**

**6.00 WELCOME TO 208**

**6.10 MONDAY'S REQUESTS**  
 Introduced by Peter Murray

**7.00 PENGUIN PARADE**  
 Featuring Barbara McFadyean and Garry Marsh with tunes and stories from the young to all the family  
 (Penguin Biscuits)

**7.15 The Adventures of DAN DARE \***  
 Pilot of the Future  
 Episode 56—The Plans of the Mekon"  
 (Horlicks)

**7.30 FLIGHTS OF FANCY**  
 Peter Murray will include music made famous by "That Sentimental Gentleman of Swing," Tommy Dorsey. The numbers played by Dorsey will include: I'm Gettin' Sentimental Over You  
 Opus 1  
 On the Sunny Side of the Street

**8.30 SECRETS OF SCOTLAND YARD**  
 Starring Clive Brook of stage and screen, assisted by Percy Hoskins, top



*Percy Hoskins, Fleet Street Crime Reporter, tells the story of "Lord Haw-Haw"*

**Crime Reporter**  
 Tonight it's the story of the infamous William Joyce, "Lord Haw-Haw," whose trial was front page news in 1945

**9.00 MOVIE MAGAZINE\*\*\***  
 with Wilfrid Thomas  
 Bringing you music and scenes from your favourite films and introducing the stars of M.G.M., Warner Bros., A.B.C. and British Lion  
 (Silvikrin)

**9.15 THE GLYNDALE STAR**  
 Meet the Kent Family  
 (Dreft)

**9.30 THE CASE OF THE MARTYRED MOTHER**  
 A Perry Mason Adventure  
 by Erle Stanley Gardner  
 (Tide)

**9.45 SMASH HITS**  
 Records of your "favourite hates" played before being broken on the spot! Comments from your letters read by Peter Murray and Peter Madren

**10.15 A DATE WITH DICKIE**  
 You call the tunes—and Richard Attenborough plays the records  
 (Cadburys)

**10.30 REFLECTIONS**  
 A programme of quiet music featuring the singing of Larry Cross  
 Wanting You. *Romberg & Hammerstein*  
 I only have eyes for you

*Dubbin, Warren*  
 Dark Eyes.....*Trad.*  
 With all my Heart.....*Strauss*  
 (Carter's Little Liver Pills)

**10.45 TUNES OF THE TIMES**  
 Modern melodies on records

**11.00 EMPIRE OF BLACKPOOL**  
 Odds announcement

**11.15 FRANK AND ERNEST**  
 (Dawn Bible Students)

**11.30 MUSIC AT BEDTIME**  
 A programme of sleepy melodies which will include :  
 I'll Be Yours  
 The Al Trace Dance Band  
 Don't Blame Me...The Silver Strings  
 Say It isn't the Night  
 Chuck Foster and his Orchestra

Midnight Close Down

**Dec. 25 Tuesday**

**6.00 WELCOME TO 208**

**6.10 TUESDAY'S REQUESTS**  
 Introduced by Geoffrey Everitt

**7.15 The Adventures of DAN DARE\***  
 Pilot of the Future  
 Episode 57—"Take-off from Venus"  
 (Horlicks)

**7.30 THE IRISH HOUR**  
 Introduced by Peter Murray

**9.00 MOVIE MAGAZINE\*\*\***  
 with Wilfrid Thomas  
 Bringing you music and scenes from your favourite films and introducing the stars of M.G.M., Warner Bros., A.B.C. and British Lion  
 (Silvikrin)

**9.15 THE GLYNDALE STAR**  
 Meet the Kent Family  
 (Dreft)

**9.30 THE CASE OF THE MARTYRED MOTHER**  
 A Perry Mason Adventure  
 by Erle Stanley Gardner  
 (Tide)

**9.45 FELIX KING**  
 At The Piano  
 You Keep Coming Back Like A Song  
*Irving Berlin*  
 The Loveliest Night Of The Year *Rosas*  
 September Song..... *M. Anderson*  
 They Didn't Believe Me...*Jerome Kern*  
 Dancing In The Dark...*A. Schwartz*  
 Rose Rose I Love You (Request)  
*W. Thomas*

Wine, Women And Song...*Strauss*  
 Stardust..... *H. Carmichael*  
 Auld Lang Syne.....*Trad.*  
 (Lloyd's Adrenaline Cream)

**10.00 WALTZ TIME**

**10.15 A DATE WITH DICKIE**  
 You call the tunes—and Richard Attenborough plays the records  
 Competition Night  
 (Cadburys)

**10.30 REFLECTIONS**  
 With Larry Cross  
 Body and Soul..... *Johnny Green*  
 Long Long Trail Awinding  
*Elliott Stoddart*  
 I'll sing you songs of Araby.....*Clay*  
 I cover the Water Front  
*Green & Hayman*  
 (Carter's Little Liver Pills)

**10.45 QUIET INTERLUDE**  
 Featuring Tony Lane and his Airlane Trio and including  
 Pale Moon  
 Red Sails in the Sunset

**11.00 REVIVAL TIME**

**11.30 MUSIC AT BEDTIME**  
 A programme of sleepy melodies among which will be :  
 Cheek to Cheek...*Evalyn Tyner, Piano*  
 I Dream Of You  
 Tommy Dorsey and his Orchestra

Midnight Close Down

**Dec. 26 Wednesday**

**6.00 WELCOME TO 208**

**6.10 WEDNESDAY'S REQUESTS**  
 Introduced by Peter Madren

**7.15 The Adventures of DAN DARE\***  
 Pilot of the Future  
 Episode 58—"Colonel Dare Dead?"  
 (Horlicks)

**7.30 TOP TWENTY\*\*\*\***  
 Selected recordings of last week's best-selling songs in accordance with the Music Publishers' Association

**8.30 Two-O-Eight presents THE STORY OF DR. KILDARE**  
 Starring Lew Ayres and Lionel Barrymore in an exciting adventure of the famous film character. Produced in Hollywood by Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer

**9.00 MOVIE MAGAZINE\*\*\***  
 with Wilfrid Thomas  
 Bringing you music and scenes from your favourite films and introducing the stars of M.G.M., Warner Bros., A.B.C. and British Lion  
 Memory Voice Quiz Competition—£10 cash prize  
 (Silvikrin)

**9.15 THE GLYNDALE STAR**  
 Meet the Kent Family  
 (Dreft)

**9.30 THE CASE OF THE MARTYRED MOTHER**  
 A Perry Mason Adventure  
 by Erle Stanley Gardner  
 (Tide)

**9.45 CAVALCADE OF MUSIC**  
 A half-hour of romantic melodies with the Cavalcade Orchestra and Chorus

**10.15 A DATE WITH DICKIE**  
 You call the tunes—and Richard Attenborough plays the records  
 (Cadburys)

**10.30 REFLECTIONS**  
 With Larry Cross  
 Just a Kiss in the Dark  
*Herbert & De Silva*  
 Evening Star.....*Wagner*  
 Dancing in the Dark  
*Schwartz & Ditsz*  
 I bring a Love Song  
*Romberg & Hammerstein*  
 (Carter's Little Liver Pills)

**10.45 CARPENTER'S SHOP**  
 Featuring Paul Carpenter, Lana Morris and Richard Beynon  
 (Weston's Biscuits)

**11.00 BACK TO THE BIBLE**

**11.30 SONGTIME**  
 With Doris Day  
 (on gramophone records)  
 Very Good Advice  
 I Only Have Eyes For You  
 Shanghai  
 Again  
 Lullaby of Broadway

**11.45 THE ANSWER MAN**  
 Midnight Close Down

**Dec. 27 Thursday**

- 6.00 WELCOME TO 208
- 6.10 THURSDAY'S REQUESTS  
Introduced by Peter Murray
- 7.15 The Adventures of  
**DAN DARE\***  
Pilot of the Future  
Episode 59—Aunt Anastasia and the Secret  
*(Horlicks)*
- 7.30 SCOTTISH REQUEST HOUR
- 8.30 Two-o-Eight Crime Theatre  
ALAN LADD in "Box 13"
- 9.00 MOVIE MAGAZINE\*\*\*  
with Wilfrid Thomas  
Bringing you music and scenes from your favourite films and introducing the stars of M.G.M., Warner Bros., A.B.C. and British Lion  
*(Silvikrin)*
- 9.15 THE GLYNDALE STAR  
Meet the Kent Family  
*(Dreft)*
- 9.30 THE CASE OF THE MARTYRED MOTHER  
A Perry Mason Adventure  
by Erle Stanley Gardner  
*(Tide)*
- 9.15 THE COURTS OF LONDON  
Everyday people and the long arm of the law  
*(Lloyd's Adrenaline Cream)*
- 10.00 PIANO AND ORCHESTRA  
Featuring the music of Frankie Carle  
Blue Fantasy  
I Want You to Want Me  
Do I Worry?  
All the Cats Join In
- 10.15 A DATE WITH DICKIE  
You call the tunes—and Richard Attenborough plays the records  
*(Cadburys)*
- 10.30 REFLECTIONS  
A programme of quiet music featuring the singing of Larry Cross  
Prelude in G Minor.....*Chopin*  
Put your Heart in a Song  
*Churchill & Webster*  
Where are You.....*Adamson*  
Without a Song.....*Vincent Yoemans*  
*(Carter's Little Liver Pills)*
- 10.45 QUIET INTERLUDE  
Featuring Tony Lane and his Airline Trio and including  
Miss You  
No-Moon At All

11.00 OLD FASHIONED REVIVAL HOUR  
*(Gospel Broadcasting Association)*

Midnight Close Down

**Dec. 28 Friday**

- 6.00 WELCOME TO 208  
Details of your evening's programmes
- 6.10 FRIDAY'S REQUESTS  
Introduced by Geoffrey Everitt
- 7.00 PENGUIN PARADE  
Featuring Barbara McFadyean and Garry Marsh, with tunes and stories  
*(Penguin Biscuits)*
- 7.15 The Adventures of  
**DAN DARE\***  
Pilot of the Future  
Episode 60—Welcome home, Dan!  
*(Horlicks)*
- 7.30 YOUR MUSIC AND MINE  
Numbers will include:  
How are Things In Glocomorra  
The Cote Glee Club  
Children's Holiday..The Silver Strings  
Good Night Sweetheart  
Del Courtney and his Orchestra
- 8.30 REMEMBER WHEN  
Musical Memories of the Past
- 9.00 MOVIE MAGAZINE\*\*\*  
with Wilfrid Thomas  
Bringing you music and scenes from your favourite films and introducing the stars of M.G.M., Warner Bros., A.B.C. and British Lion  
*(Silvikrin)*
- 9.15 THE GLYNDALE STAR  
Meet the Kent Family  
*(Dreft)*
- 9.30 THE CASE OF THE MARTYRED MOTHER  
A Perry Mason Adventure  
by Erle Stanley Gardner  
*(Tide)*
- 9.45 SWING REQUESTS  
Introduced by Geoffrey Everitt
- 10.15 A DATE WITH DICKIE  
You call the tunes—and Richard Attenborough plays the records  
*(Cadburys)*
- 10.30 REFLECTIONS  
With Larry Cross  
Play Gipsies, Dance Gipsies  
*Kelnon & Smith*  
You tell me your Dream.....*Daniels*  
A waltz dream.....*Strauss*  
I'm forever blowing Bubbles  
*Kelnon & Mellenti*  
*(Carter's Little Liver Pills)*

10.45 CARPENTER'S SHOP  
Featuring Paul Carpenter, Lana Morris and Richard Beynon  
*(Weston's Biscuits)*

11.00 VOICE OF PROPHECY  
*(Adventists' Union)*

11.15 TUNES OF THE TIMES  
Modern melodies on records

11.45 THE ANSWER MAN

Midnight Close Down

**Dec. 29 Saturday**

- 6.00 WELCOME TO 208
- 6.10 SATURDAY'S REQUESTS
- 7.15 LOG CABIN LULLABY  
Songs of the Range  
with Peter Murray
- 8.00 208 GLEE CLUB  
Peter Madren conducts a half-hour of community singing
- 8.30 MEET THE BAND  
Teddy Powell and his Orchestra  
Just Love Me  
Goodnight Song  
The Song Is You  
I'll Be Seeing You
- 9.00 MOVIE MAGAZINE\*\*\*  
with Wilfrid Thomas  
Bringing you music and scenes from your favourite films  
*(Silvikrin)*
- 9.15 NEW RELEASES  
of gramophone records
- 10.00 AT "THE TWO-O-EIGHT"  
A Marshmallow World  
The Man In The Moon  
Stay With the Happy People  
Christmas Feeling
- 10.30 REFLECTIONS  
With Larry Cross  
Sleepy Valley.....*J. S. Hanley*  
Just a Cottage Small  
*Hanley & De Silva*  
Faith in Spring.....*Schubert*  
April Showers.....*De Silva*  
*(Carter's Little Liver Pills)*
- 10.45 ITALIAN MUSIC AND SONG  
*(Italian State Tourist Office)*

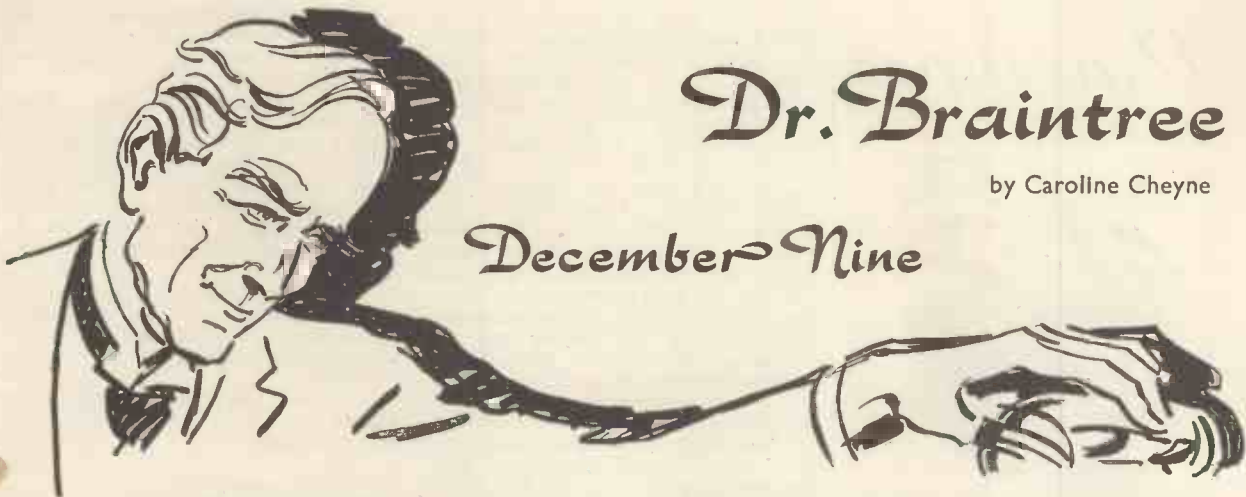
- 11.00 **BRINGING CHRIST TO THE NATIONS**  
*(Lutheran Laymen's League)*
- 11.30 **MUSIC AT BEDTIME**  
A programme of sleepy melodies
- Midnight **Close Down**

**Dec. 30 Sunday**

- 6.00 The Toni Twins present  
**DICK HAYMES**  
Who ..... *Jerome Kern*  
Bali Hali.....*Rodgers & Hammerstein*  
Cross Your Heart .....*Genesler*  
Keepsakes  
I'll See You In My Dreams.....*Jones*  
*(Toni)*
- 6.15 **OVALTINEYS' CONCERT PARTY**  
*(Ovaltine)*
- 6.30 **EMPIRE SOCCER SONG TIME**  
Featuring  
Teddy Johnson and Kathran Oldfield  
and the Empire Music Makers directed  
by Norrie Paramor  
*(Empire of Blackpool)*
- 7.00 Godfrey Winn presents  
his New Year edition of  
**YOUR MOTHER'S BIRTHDAY**  
For birthdays falling in the first week  
of 1952  
*(Swan Soap)*
- 7.30 **FELIX KING**  
*(Lloyd's Adrenaline Cream)*
- 7.45 Artie Shaw presents  
**MY RECORD ALBUM**  
The famous clarinetist - bandleader  
shows you around his personal record  
collection  
*(Currys)*
- 8.00 **GRACIE FIELDS\*\***  
In Wisk Half Hour  
with Bernard Braden, The Keynotes,  
and Billy Ternent's Orchestra  
Just One Of Those Things.....*Porter*  
Down On The Farm  
Fiddler's Delight.....*Warner*  
Orphans Of The Storm  
*Haines & Harper*  
Best Things In Life Are Free  
*De Silva, Brown & Henderson*  
The Lord's Prayer.....*Arr. Marlotte*  
Lovely Bunch of Coconuts  
*Heatherton*  
I'm A Dreamer Aren't We All  
*Brown & Henderson*  
Charmaine.....*Rapee & Pollock*  
Pennies From Heaven.....*Bruke*  
*(Wisk)*

- 8.30 Hughie Green's  
**RECORD RIDE**  
A thirty-minute record programme  
presented by Hughie Green assisted  
by Bob Danvers-Walker  
*(Horlicks)*
- 9.00 **CARROLL GIBBONS**  
and his Savoy Hotel Orchestra  
with Alan Dean  
Lullaby of Broadway.....*Warren*  
I Won't Cry Any More  
*Wise and Frisch*  
Dinah.....*Lewis and Young*  
Tulips and Heather.....*Cason*  
Christopher Columbus.....*Gilkyson*  
*(Colgate Dental Cream)*
- 9.15 **FIRESIDE CHATS**  
with J. B. Priestley  
*(Bovril)*
- 9.30 **THE CASE OF THE MARTYRED MOTHER**  
A Perry Mason Adventure  
By Erle Stanley Gardner  
*(Tide)*
- 10.00 **TIME FOR A SONG**  
Jo Stafford presents her own pro-  
gramme from Hollywood
- 10.30 **BING SINGS**  
at your request  
(on gramophone records)  
*(Carter's Little Liver Pills)*
- 10.45 **THE ANSWER MAN**  
Write to him if there is anything you  
want to know
- 11.00 **SONG PARADE OF 1951**  
The most popular songs of the year
- Midnight **MUSIC AT MIDNIGHT**  
Introduced by Peter Madren
- 12.30 a.m. **Close Down**
- 
- Dec. 31 Monday**
- 6.00 **WELCOME TO 208**  
Details of your evening's programmes
- 6.10 **MONDAY'S REQUESTS**  
Introduced by Peter Murray
- 7.00 **PENGUIN PARADE**  
Featuring Barbara McFadyean and  
Garry Marsh, with tunes and stories  
from the young to all the family  
*(Penguin Biscuits)*

- 7.15 **The Adventures of DAN DARE\***  
Pilot of the Future  
Episode of "The New Plan"  
*(Horlicks)*
- 7.30 **FLIGHTS OF FANCY**  
with Peter Murray
- 8.30 **SECRETS OF SCOTLAND YARD**  
Starring Clive Brook, of stage and  
screen, assisted by Percy Hoskins,  
top Crime Reporter.
- 9.00 **MOVIE MAGAZINE\*\*\***  
with Wilfrid Thomas  
Bringing you music and scenes from  
your favourite films.  
*(Silvikrin)*
- 9.15 **THE GLYNDALE STAR**  
Meet the Kent Family  
*(Dreft)*
- 9.30 **THE CASE OF THE MARTYRED MOTHER**  
A Perry Mason Adventure  
by Erle Stanley Gardner  
Competition with Valuable Prizes  
every Sunday  
*(Tide)*
- 9.45 **SMASH HITS**  
Records of your "favourite hates"  
played before being broken on the  
spot!
- 10.15 **A DATE WITH DICKIE**  
You call the tunes — and Richard  
Attenborough plays the records  
*(Cadburys)*
- 10.30 **REFLECTIONS**  
With Larry Cross  
Songs My Mother Taught Me  
*Dvorak*  
Mother My Maryland.....*Donnelly*  
Shadow Waltz.....*Warren & Dubbin*  
Little Old Lady.....*Gordon*  
*(Carter's Little Liver Pills)*
- 10.45 **TUNES OF THE TIMES**  
Modern melodies on gramophone re-  
cords
- 11.00 **EMPIRE OF BLACKPOOL**  
Odds announcement
- 11.15 **FRANK AND ERNEST**  
*(Dawn Bible Students)*
- 11.30 **MUSIC AT BEDTIME**  
A programme of sleepy melodies
- Midnight **Close Down**



# Dr. Braintree

by Caroline Cheyne

## December Nine

**I**N the 36-holes' final of the Royal Addiscombe Knock-out Tournament Jeremy Adams, M.D., beat George Braintree, the eminent psychiatrist, by 2 and 1. This was a surprise result because Doctor Braintree was six up at lunch-time. The situation changed completely, however, when a low flying bomber only just cleared the trees at the first hole as the finalists went out to do battle in the afternoon. This took George Braintree's mind completely off the game. When it was over, and the two men were driving back to London, Doctor Adams broached the subject.

"Funny thing," he said, "you were playing par golf until that Lincoln nearly crashed. It seemed to put you off altogether."

"It did nothing of the sort. What makes you think so?"

"I don't know. But you suddenly got pensive and then you started to shank."

"Anybody's liable to shank."

"Not you. Come on, George. There must be a reason for it. Something to do with the time when you were with the RAF perhaps?"

George Braintree smiled. "All right, you old devil. I must confess that the sight of that Lincoln nearly prancing itself, combined with the fact that today is December 9, rather took my mind back to the time I was at Dovingdale."

"I had just been put up to Group Captain when the Station Commander of a bombing squadron in Norfolk asked me to see one of his pilots who, for some inexplicable reason, had turned back from bombing raids on Germany five times in succession the moment his aircraft reached the coast of the English Channel. The Station Commander went on to tell me that, on the boy's own frank admission, there had been nothing wrong with the air-

craft on any of these occasions. In fact, he could not get any sort of an explanation out of him at all. The Station Commander was very sore because, apparently, the boy had been one of his best pilots until three weeks previously. I told him to send him along the following afternoon.

"Accordingly, at 2.30 p.m. the next day my secretary announced: 'F/Lt. Mansfield to see you, Sir.'"

"He was well above average height, long-legged and broad-shouldered, but he stood in front of my desk like a child waiting to be rebuked, his hand continually fidgeting with his tie. I told him to sit down and forget the so-and-so rank, and started to question him about flying in general.

"His answers were reluctant and almost disinterested until I enquired whether he wanted to give up flying and take a ground job. At this question he sat up with a jerk and all but shouted, 'No! That's the last thing I want.' At last he had been shaken out of his apathy and sat with his head in his hands, running his fingers through his hair. I questioned him about the unauthorised returns from operational flights, but every time he swore that he could give no explanation. He only knew that, when he saw the Channell underneath him he had a roaring in his head and a sort of cramp in his legs and knew that unless he turned back, he would crash the aircraft in the sea."

Jeremy Adams interrupted to borrow a cigarette. Doctor Braintree then went on.

"I decided to put him under observation for a day or two, and sent him along to the ward with the instructions to go straight to bed. As is customary, the nurse on duty told him to get into a bath before going to bed, showed him the bathroom and shut the door behind her. Immediately he started to scream

and beat upon the door and, by the time I reached the bathroom in the ward, he had collapsed in a state of acute hysteria. Directly I turned the water off he calmed down and begged to be allowed to go straight to bed. I ordered him a sedative and decided to get at the fear in his mind by means of hypnosis the next morning . . .

"At 11 o'clock the next morning, Tom Mansfield came in to see me in his dressing gown and pyjamas. I asked him if he was willing to go under hypnosis, explaining that by so doing I could probably define the unconscious fear in his mind which was the cause of this sudden fear which, in turn, prevented him from carrying out his operational duties. I also stressed the point that this fear possibly dated back to some episode in his childhood which he could not, under ordinary questioning, remember; but which, under the influence of hypnotism, might be revealed. He did not hesitate for a moment. In fact, he was eager that I should carry out this experiment in the hope that I might help him to regain his nerve."

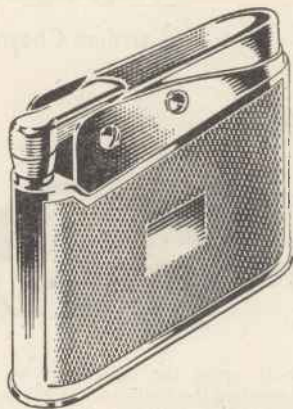
Dr. Adams nodded sympathetically.

"Without more ado I drew the curtains, thus throwing the room into shadow and produced my silver disc on the end of its six-inch chain—you know the one, Jeremy—it rather resembles a catherine-wheel in shape, and I told him to relax in his chair with his head back and to focus his eyes on the disc which I proceeded to swing in a slow pendulum movement, at the same time saying in a low, sing-song voice—

"You are going to sleep in a moment. You are very tired and your eyes are becoming very heavy. You are going to sleep. You want to go to sleep. You are very tired.' But I needn't bother you with the routine . . . After about five minutes his eyes closed and his breathing became deep and regular.

# Strasmore

## LIGHTERS



### CLASSIC

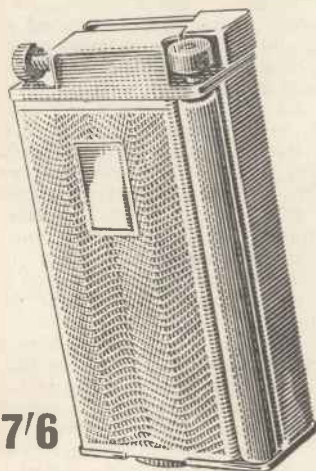
THE SMART LIGHTER  
With Automatic Action

Chromium plated **25/-**

Rhodium plated **42/-**

### ELSTRALITE

THE IDEAL SPORTS MODEL



**17/6**

The Best Value in Lighters

OBTAINABLE AT  
ALL LEADING TOBACCONISTS

"I then went on to say: 'You are now asleep and are going to answer all my questions truthfully and accurately, and you will not wake up until I give you permission. You are going to cast your mind back into your childhood. You are a boy at school . . . ' I asked him if he understood, and he replied in a clear yet completely inexpressive voice—'I understand. I am a boy at school.' I asked him what sports he did when he was at school and which one he liked doing most. He gave quite an extensive list, including cricket, football, boxing and swimming; stating that boxing was his favourite. (His answers were in the present tense as, in his mind, he was actually back at school.) I asked him about swimming—if he could swim well or if he were just beginning, and if he liked it. He replied that he was only just beginning and could not do a width.

"How old are you, Tom?"  
"I was ten last week, Sir."  
"I kept on the subject of swimming, asking how long it was before he was able to swim the width of the baths and if it had all come easily to him, or whether there had been any incident to impede his progress. His face suddenly puckered and he began to whimper and cry out 'Don't let me drown . . . Don't let me drown . . . '

"It's all right, Tom, we won't let you drown. But what happened, did someone push you in?"

"He was still whimpering and his hands gripped the arms of the chair.

"It was Jones Minor. Didn't you see him? He came up beside me when I was trying to swim the width for the first time off the rope and pulled me under. He's holding me under. I can't breathe.' He clawed at his throat and his legs twitched spasmodically. Then he shouted 'I've got cramp. Let me go, you rotter. Help! Help! I'm drowning. Oh, save me, I'm drowning!'

"It's all right, Tom. You're safe now. Now, tell me—how did you get out of the water? Did someone rescue you?"

"His voice reverted to its former dull tones. 'Yes, the sports master got me out. He was tops. He gave that blighter Jones Minor what he deserved, too.'

"And did you go swimming again?"

"Yes.' He shuddered.

"Were you afraid?"

"The first time I was terrified. After that it was not so bad, except that each time I could not bear the sight of the water underneath me before I dived in. When I was actually in the water I was all right.'

"Did you ever get cramp again?"

"No.'

"Did you ever win any prizes at swimming?"

"Yes. I won the mile and the two mile before I left school!"

"And did you keep up your swimming after you left school?"

"Yes. I went every week. And then when my parents moved to the coast I went every week in the sea.'

"Did you still feel afraid of the water before you actually dived in?"

"No. I don't think so. You see, I always used to run straight in. I never stopped to think about it on the brink.'

"I then went on to say: 'Now, Tom, take your mind back to just four weeks ago, when you were on your last leave. Did you go swimming then?'

"No.'

"Did you talk about swimming with anyone; or watch anybody else who was swimming?"

"No.'

"Where were you?"

"At my own home.'

"Where is that?"

"North Cheam.'

"Who was there with you?"

"My wife and my brother and his wife.'

"I asked him various questions trying to ascertain whether swimming or anything to do with water came into the conversation at any time during his leave, but each time his answers were in the negative.

"Finally, I said to him: 'Did you discuss flying with anyone, or any of your experiences as a pilot?'

"He hesitated before replying: 'My brother and I were discussing the different types of bomber aircraft the night before I came back.'

"Is your brother in the Air Force?"

"No. He is in the Fleet Air Arm.'

"I want you to repeat that conversation you had with your brother the night before you returned from leave."

Jeremy Adams yawned unobtrusively. Dr. Braintree went on:

"Tom Mansfield then told me that his brother had been interested in the procedure following the crash of an aircraft into the sea, and that they had discussed the escape equipment from the rubber dinghy down to the thermos flask of coffee. His brother had also asked him whether he had ever come down in the drink, to which his wife had laughingly interrupted—'Don't tempt fate. I don't want Tom taking that kind of an early morning dip.'

"Well, you know how it is, Jeremy, there was no need for any more questioning. That childhood episode which had laid dormant in the mind for years, and a casual reference to escape procedure when an aircraft crashes in the sea, had brought to life an old fear. That, coupled with the customary reactionary nerves of all aircrew returning from leave to take up operational flights again had had the effect of

striking terror into the heart of Tom Mansfield at his first glimpse of the Channel underneath him.

"So I told him to wake up, saying—'In a few minutes you will wake up and upon waking you will remember everything you have said to me, and you will not be afraid any more because you now know what it is that made you afraid. And you will go and have your bath before getting back into bed, and you will not be afraid.'

"In less than five minutes he opened his eyes and watched me draw back the curtains. I said to him 'It wasn't so terrible after all, was it?'

"He came over to me. 'Do you mean to say that that b . . . Jones Minor has been responsible, after all these years, for my turning back from duty?' His face was incredulous, happy and relieved at the same time. 'I wish he was here,' he continued. 'I'd break his ruddy neck.'

"I assured him that this was the case. We talked the matter over for a further few minutes, and as he realized that it was a long-forgotten episode which had been responsible for his unaccountable sudden fear and not an ordinary lack of nerve, which was common to so many aircrew, confidence seemed to flow right back into him.

"He finally laughed and said, 'This will tickle my wife pink.'

"I told him to go and have a bath and then get to bed for the rest of the day and see how he felt next morning. He did as instructed, and told the nurse on duty that he had enjoyed the bath and asked if he might, as a special favour, have a cup of tea.

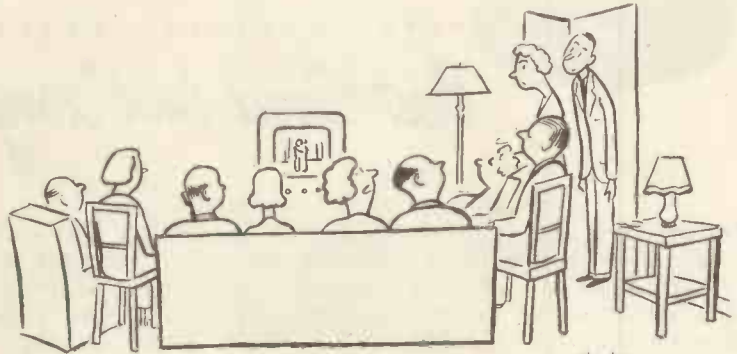
"Next morning he professed that his confidence had really returned, and pleaded to be allowed to return to his squadron and "go upstairs" with his crew for a flip. I got in touch with the Station Commander and advised him to let F/Lt. Mansfield go on a few cross-country flights, suggesting that he might be routed over the sea, say, up to Scotland and return over the land. These flights were successfully carried out for a week, and the Station Commander reported to me that the boy seemed to have completely returned to normal and had flown over the water each time without a trace of fear.

"I saw Mansfield once again at the end of his week's trials, and he was perfectly happy and eager to get back on the job of knocking hell out of the Hun.

"The next night he was briefed for a bombing raid over Berlin, being the third to take off.

"Next morning I learnt that he had been shot down right over the target . . . That was December 9, 1944 . . ."

George Braintree looked round. Dr. Adams was fast asleep.



" . . . I think they live here "

### HARRY S. PEPPER SAYS

continued from page 10

All these ingredients were still in evidence at the Luxembourg recording, and I was particularly impressed by the trouble taken by the producer of the show, a very old colleague of mine, Gordon Crier. Harsh notes were softened, diction faults corrected; every care was taken to ensure the best possible results—even to the extent of playing records back to the amateurs concerned, so that they could hear for themselves any faults they had made.

As I watched "Gordie" at work, my thoughts went back again to the days—from 1937 onwards—when, together, we used to produce the popular "Band Wagon" shows, which brought to the listening millions that big-hearted little man of Radio, Arthur Askey, together with someone who is now also a "star" in his own right, Richard Murdoch. I was reminded that, in "Band Wagon," we used to include an amateur feature entitled "New Voices." Many artistes now well-known made their first appearance in this feature—among them a very young, shy little soprano who was so popular that she appeared for us many times. Her name was Ruby Moule. A good many years passed before I saw her again—and then, one morning about a year ago, she walked into a BBC studio with Ivor Novello, to broadcast excerpts from his great success, "King's Rhapsody." Ruby Moule had also become a "star" and, at Ivor's suggestion, had changed her name to the more romantic one of—Vanessa Lee.

But, to return to the subject of the Luxembourg recording of "Opportunity Knocks," eventually the rehearsal was over, the audience was admitted to the

studio and, in a few moments, Hughie Green, with his dynamic and, yet, friendly personality, had put them entirely at their ease. The red light went on, the recording commenced—and then followed an entertainment which proved to me once again that, given pace, smoothness, sound show construction, good orchestrations, a high standard of talent and an inimitable "compère," you not only have a successful "Amateur Half-Hour," but you also have—a SHOW!

### YOUR XMAS GIFT PROBLEM SOLVED!

THE ORIGINAL BAVARIAN CUCKOO CLOCK



A very attractive and perfect timekeeper, pendulum movement. The largest clock of its kind obtainable. Ideal for the lounge or nursery. Beautifully carved stained wood case, 'cuckoos' every quarter hour.

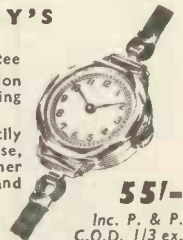
5 Year written Guarantee

Inc. P. & P. C.O.D. 1/3 ex. **55/-**

### TRITEX LADY'S WATCH

5 Year written Guarantee

- Swiss jewelled precision movement — ensuring perfect timekeeping.
- Handsome and daintily designed chromium case, with adjustable leather cordette strap and unbreakable glass.



**55/-**

Inc. P. & P. C.O.D. 1/3 ex.

**HENRY WALTERS & CO.**  
(Dept. 208). 189 Regent St., London, W.1

## Best "Good-Luck" story

**Y**OUR letters have come from all over the country and make fascinating reading. It is interesting that most of them fall into five main categories—war-time experiences by sailors, soldiers and airmen connected with escape from death or prisoner-of-war camps, unexpected leave and the like; lucky escapes from bombing in London; wins on football pools and racehorses; stories about how couples first met by accident and then enjoyed a happy marriage; and escapes from railway train smashes.

The stories have infinite variety. Members of the Fire Brigade and of Demolition Squads, fitters, farmers, housewives and teenagers all record the luckiest moment in their life.

In the case of wins on football pools or horses, it is curious how so many people find that they have a cycle of luck, which may run anything from a week to six months—or even a year, during which time they can do nothing wrong after years of ill-fortune. This coincides exactly with the researches I made some while ago into one of the big sweeps. Time and again the winners of the largest prizes had just won something in the church raffle or in the local slate club, or some other minor lotteries, before progressing to their really big win which crowned their cycle of good fortune. Good luck is, I always think, infectious.

Let us hope that these three pages of good luck stories will themselves bring good luck, as well as entertainment, to you who read them. The first prize of 5 gns. goes to Mr. E. W. Roberts, the second of 3 gns. to Mr. H. I. Woolf, and a Transfo lighter to all the others whose letters are printed. Now turn to page 17, where you will find details of the December competition.

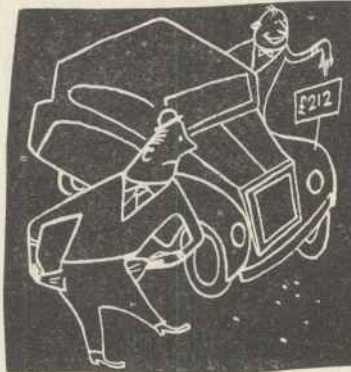
C. G.

### A Day at Bray

Arriving at Bray for a day at this Irish seaside resort I looked for somewhere to slake a thirst. The opening hours in Eire were then complicated, the hotels opening for eight consecutive hours with freedom as to when the eight hours started. I was searching for a place that was open when a pleasant-faced Irishman offered his assistance. I asked if any of Bray's hostelrys were open at 11.30 a.m. "Sure," he said. "Come with me."

He led me to an hotel whose bars were obviously operating. I offered him a drink in return for his kindness but he refused. When leaving he asked if I would buy a raffle ticket in aid of a local charity. I readily agreed and paid a shilling for the chance to win a new

Ford car. On the counterfoil I wrote my Dublin address. As I folded the



ticket my companion mentioned that the draw was taking place that evening.

Back in Dublin I lost my note case and £23, and with distaste I decided to ask the hotel to accept a cheque for £10 more than my bill, and to pay me the difference in cash. Next morning I received a letter stating that I had won the car. By the afternoon I had £212 having sold the car to the garage-owner where it was on show. About an hour later my missing note case was returned with the finder's compliments.

Luck! I searched myself for stray sprigs of shamrock when going to bed. (E. W. ROBERTS, Tryfan, Upper Gwalchmai, Holyhead, N. Wales.)

### Lucky Loaf

Invalided out of the army, I had completely lost touch with a girl I was very fond of before going on draft to France.



I could not trace her at all. She had left her lodgings, had got a new job, and nobody knew what had become of her. At last I had to give up the search for want of clues.

Years later, I was returning one Saturday evening to my lonely small flat when I suddenly remembered I had forgotten to buy my week-end loaf of bread. Turning back I crossed the street to the baker's. As I did so, I caught my breath with astonishment! There, coming out of the shop I was going to, was the girl herself, the very girl I had so long sought in vain. Within less than a month we were married, and have been ever since.

Talk about good luck! If I had not forgotten that loaf we might never have met again.

(H. I. WOOLF, 70 Princes Square, London, W.2.)

### Photo Finishes

I rarely back horses, but the other day I had a few shillings on two of



Gordon Richards's mounts on one day.

The result of the first race in which I backed his horse was a photo finish, and my horse was awarded the race. The race after that on that day also resulted in a photo finish, and again my horse was awarded the race.

A day or so later I backed another of Gordon Richards's mounts, and again the result was a photo finish and again the race was awarded to the horse I backed. Therefore I had three bets, three photo finishes, and three winning results.

(S. JAY, 51 Great Eastern Road, Stratford, London, E. 15.)

## Luck in Benghazi

My stroke of good luck was in 1943, when I missed death by a matter of seconds.

Stationed in the desert, I had gone into Benghazi with a few pals. We wandered through the market, a narrow, covered-in affair, although now the walls were cracked and chipped by the bombs which had poured down from the blue, cloudless sky now showing through gaping holes in the roof.

The white-robed vendors squatted along the walls smoking and drinking coffee in their leisurely way, their wares left unattended.

I stopped at a hawker's barrow; under its glass top lay the usual cigarette cases, wallets and handbags. A ring made from aluminium with a green stone held my attention.

"What do you think of these sandals, Taff?" I looked around. Corporal Ted Fildes beckoned to me from another stall.

"Come and see these sandals," he insisted.

I turned away from the barrow but had covered no more than half the distance between us when a terrific crash startled me. I turned to see that the barrow was completely wrecked, the wheel against which I had leaned lay shattered against the opposite wall. In the middle of the wreckage was a piece of masonry weighing close on two tons which a moment before had been a part of the roof.

As we walked away from the hand-waving crowd I wiped the perspiration from my forehead.

Is green my lucky colour?

(S. J. THOMAS, 33 Lower Sutherland Street, Swinton, Manchester.)

## One Good Turn

My "good luck" story happened the other evening, Friday, November 2nd, to be exact. I had just finished



work at five o'clock and I ran across the road to get the 208 paper at Simpson's the tobacconists. Having managed to get a seat on the tram-car I took the 208 from my bag and started reading, when the gentleman sitting next to me said: "Excuse me, is that the 208?" and I said, "Yes."

He then asked me where I had bought it. I told him he could have my one and I could get another. After giving me the price of the paper, to my surprise and delight he gave me two fresh eggs. You would have thought I had won a thousand pounds! It certainly was a lucky night for me.

(M. SMITH (Mrs.), 6 Loganlea Place, Edinburgh, 7.)

## White Rabbit Wager

In 1904 or 1905 I was very young, and kidded myself I could win money backing horses on a system.

Travelling to Gatwick one day I was green enough to be caught by the three-card trick and consequently arrived on the course with about £3.

During the journey, a man in the compartment saw a white rabbit and remarked: "There's a tip. Back the first horse that runs in white." I had forgotten this until I looked at my race card and saw that Australasia was owned by Mr. Percy Woodland. Colours: *All White*. Beresford and Smith were shouting 100 to 1 Australasia so I took £25 to five shillings.

That started my day. Australasia won and an objection was overruled. The next race was won by David Harum who finished alone; all the others fell. I backed it (£25 to £5.)

That day I backed every winner except the last race which, being a two-horse race, I left alone.

My other winners were Horticulturist (8 to 1), Sandboy (evens), the

fifth one I can't remember, but I won £150 thanks to that white rabbit, and the three-card trick man for had I had the money he took from me I should not have backed these horses but would have followed my system which flopped. Australasia's starting price was returned at 10 to 1.

(E. RICHARD, 83 Balham Grove London, S.W.12.)

## A Piece of Soap

While serving in Germany in the last war, we used to run a jeep to a place over the Rhine for a bath. Six of us were detailed for this party to go on this Friday.

Well, we were all ready to go, when I remembered I had left my soap in my billet so I jumped off to get it, but when I returned the jeep had gone.

The next thing I heard was the jeep had gone over a mine and wounded and killed the rest of my pals.

That piece of soap was a treasure till the end of the war. Because if it were not for that soap I would never have been writing this good luck story.

(D. BATT, 7 Hector House, Old Bethnal Green Road, London, E.2.)

## Snapshot

I cannot remember ever having backed a winner. Sweepstake tickets and pools are money down the drain with me. I am not a lucky gambler.

Yet I did once bring off a million to one chance that was worth £120.

I am a keen photographer but inclined to be forgetful, and one night



I left my very valuable camera in a taxi. I did not discover my loss for some days and then found that Scotland Yard Lost Property Office, where I

felt sure it would be, had not received it. Naturally I was very upset as it was not insured and I could not afford to buy another camera.

Three months later I had occasion to visit a part of London where I had never been before. I was annoyed to find that I had got off the bus at the wrong stop and would have to walk some distance to my destination. As I went along my eye was caught by a display of cameras in a shop window and I crossed the road to do a bit of window shopping. Imagine my delight when I saw my own camera right bang in the front of the display. I got hold of a C.I.D. man from the local station and we visited the shop. I was easily able to prove my ownership of the camera and the shopkeeper confessed that he had bought it from a taxi driver in a local pub. If I hadn't got off the bus at the wrong stop I would never have seen my camera again.

(DOUGLAS MOUNT, "Mascot," Lancaster Gardens, Beltinge. Herne Bay, Kent.)

### Mediterranean Miss

"Return to Base."

That was the signal after the Fleet had completed yet another "aggressive sweep" of the Eastern Mediterranean.

I was serving in H.M.S. "Liverpool," a cruiser of the 3rd C.S., as a Wireless Petty Officer. The task allotted to my ship was the unenviable one of "covering" the Fleet's withdrawal which necessitated being positioned 20 miles astern. Dusk was falling and our accompanying aircraft carrier was "flying on" the last of her reconnaissance aircraft.

On board the routine drill of "Night Action" had been exercised and completed, the "hands" were piped to supper. The whine of the turbines told older men the return speed was around 20 knots. We were settled down in the 2nd degree of readiness—then it happened!

There was a shattering explosion, the fore-part of the ship quickly filled with dense acrid fumes, lights were extinguished, and the vessel bounced as if struck from above by some gigantic hammer. We had received a torpedo hit delivered from an Italian aircraft which had been "stooging" around with navigation lights burning! In the compartment which was hit a dozen or so communication ratings were taking their "supper" prior to relieving the watch at 20.00 hours. Those who were not killed outright died later of burns and shock.

Where did my luck come in?

I had left that compartment 30 seconds before, after delivering instructions to certain personnel.

Instead of "curtains" all I received was a badly cut knee. I never found out what it was that hit me.

(B. A. THORNE, 102, Monmouth Road, Lower Edmonton, London, N.9.)

### What A Cat

The following story took place in the month of September this year.

A friend of mine was going to the Isle of Man with his family for a holiday and he asked me to mind his black cat till he came back. At first I



refused, but when he said: "He will bring you good luck: you may have a win on your football pool," I decided to take the cat.

At the end of the first week, I won £51 5s. on my football pools; this was my first win in three years.

When I received my cheque, I decided to have an ante-post bet on the St. Leger, on Talma for a win, and got odds of 14 to 1. My friends thereupon told me I ought to be in a lunatic asylum for not backing the horse win and place. I laughed, telling them to wait till Saturday, the day of the race.

Well, Saturday came, and Talma won very easily at only half the odds at which I had backed him.

I could have kissed that cat after listening to the broadcast of the race, and when his owner returned the next day, and I told him of my good luck, he nearly passed out.

(M. HOARE, 43 Daniel Street, Dublin.)

### He Went Up Front

It had been my custom for years to travel from Balham to Victoria by the 8.50, but due to a new lad starting in our stores I decided to go earlier to "show him the ropes." So the next

Monday I arrived at Balham station at 7.45—much to the surprise of a friend of mine who habitually travelled on the 7.48. This chap went to Battersea Park Station and always used the last coach, which obligingly stopped opposite the exit enabling him to walk straight out, arriving at work on the stroke of 8.

I always used the front coach for the same reason, to save walking up the platform at Victoria.

Four mornings running I met my friend, goodnaturedly agreeing to keep him company in the last coach, but on the fifth—the Friday—suggested he came up front for a change.

We laughingly argued the point as the train drew in, compromising by agreeing to use the middle coach.

On that morning the train stopped on the bridge outside Battersea Station, and one from Sanderstead crashed into us at the back. The last coach was smashed to matchwood, 12 were killed and 56 injured. Was our luck in!

(J. WHYATT, 62 Cheriton Square Balham, London, S.W.17.)

### Commando Fortune

It was on the morning of June 6th, 1944, that I first set foot on the beaches of Normandy as an infantryman in the British Second Army. The thought of what lay ahead of me in this strange country put my heart in my mouth, and, like thousands of other chaps, I expected death at any moment.

As time went on and I was still in one piece after several major engagements with the enemy, I began to think my fears were groundless. When the regiment finally reached Belgium and we were resting and reforming, I volunteered for the Royal Marine Commando and went for extra training.

I had received a parcel from home, from my grandmother, and inside was a wallet with a picture of The Sacred Heart and also one of The Blessed Virgin Mary. There was also a gold cross, and a prayer written on it for my safety. This became my most treasured possession, and miraculous escapes from death happened while I had it with me.

Then came the day I lost it. The very next day I received a machine-gun burst which fractured my thigh and completely paralysed my left leg, with the result that I was sent home.

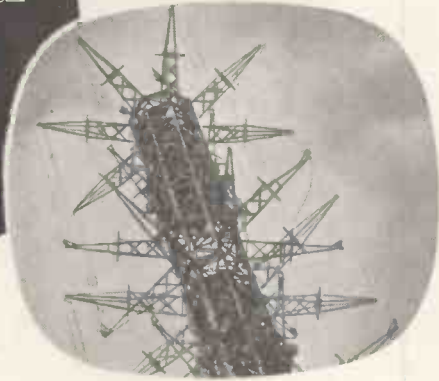
I had good and bad luck that day. Bad luck to be hit, but the good luck to be the sole survivor of my section, as all the other chaps were killed instantly.

(THOMAS BENNETT.)

If Mr. Bennett will send his address we shall be pleased to forward his lighter.—Ed.

# background to viewing

by Derek Faraday



I WONDER how many people are still saying to enquiring friends and relations—"Of course we're going to have television—but let's just wait till it settles down. It's all too experimental at the moment—and we don't want to buy an expensive set and then find it's out of date as soon as we get it."

That would have been true 15 years ago, but not today. Of course, experiments are always going on, and our far-sighted manufacturers maintain the most elaborate laboratories for TV research, but despite all this, nothing that is taking place in those laboratories is intended to affect the reception you will enjoy from a present-day television receiver for many years.

Naturally, with research will come improved methods of construction, easier operation, larger pictures for those who want them—and possibly lower initial cost, but none of these things will alter in any way the standards of the picture now being transmitted by the BBC, or the satisfactory operation of existing receivers.

No, there is no reason at all for not buying your TV set now. There is no need to be afraid that, at some time in the near future, there will be some kind of fundamental change which will make present-day TV sets obsolete. Definition standards (by which I mean the number of lines that go to make up the picture) will not change, and Colour TV will not suddenly come into being as a full-time broadcast service. Any statement to the contrary is simply not correct.

Official statements have been made that the BBC will remain on its present standards for at least eight years, and when I was in Cambridge the other day I was told by research engineers of one

of our largest TV manufacturers that it will be at least five years before their own already well-developed TV Colour could be used, even as an experimental public service.

All of which means that there's no longer any need to be timid about buying your new TV set, you can take the plunge today, and if you act quickly there's absolutely no reason why TV should not add to the gaiety of your home, for this year, and many years ahead.

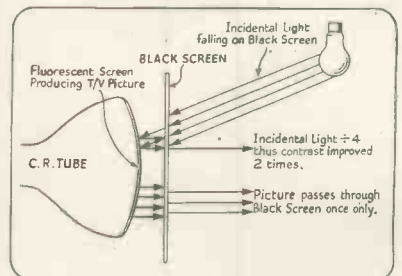
So much for that—and now that you have decided to buy your set let's look for a moment at another of the ticklish problems that you will meet when making your choice.

Last month, I concluded by asking any of you who had any kind of TV query to write to me, and I bravely gave you my assurance to do my utmost to give you an intelligent reply. One of the first letters I received said something like this: "I have just come away from a television dealer. He tells me that if I have a bright picture on my TV screen and then put a black screen over it, the picture that I see will be brighter than ever." My correspondent's closing paragraph is: "Would you care to be intelligent about that?"

As there's no harm in trying, here goes. Black Screen TV was introduced early in 1950, and in my humble opinion it represents a really worthwhile step forward in TV technique. Its advantages are threefold. First, you are now able to enjoy your TV in a normally-lighted room, or even in full daylight. It gives a picture with much better contrast, because it takes out the glare from the highlights, and at the same time it makes the black portions really black

instead of an indeterminate grey shade, which only appears to be black by comparison with the glaring highlights, and finally, the Black Screen does a lot to take away that annoying picture flicker about which early TV owners used to complain. My very good friends in the Cambridge laboratory I spoke about a moment ago, have prepared for us a not-too-complicated diagram showing how all this is achieved, and it is reproduced on this page. Briefly, the principle is that any incidental lighting, i.e., from a lamp or window, must pass through the black screen before it gets on to the face of the tube. In passing through the screen this incidental light is reduced by half. This reduced amount of incidental light is then reflected back again through the screen, being reduced by a further half in the process, so that our eyes now only see a quarter of the amount of incidental light which would otherwise have set up a reflected glare and so interfered with our enjoyment of the TV picture.

Of course, the picture that we want to see has to pass through the screen as well, but as it only passes through once, it does not undergo the same drastic



please turn to page 56

# YOUR TOP FOUR



## Happily Content

You cannot please people ALL the time, but with these "Top Four" I'm happily content!

1. I list "Movie Magazine" first because it's good enough for me to cultivate a habit of being home every Tuesday and Wednesday evening at 9 p.m.

I appreciate the tense atmosphere in our home at Competition time, and furthermore we're grateful for the opportunity to enjoy the excerpts from the films intimately introduced by Wilfrid Thomas.

2. "Top Twenty"—selected recordings of the week's best-selling songs—certainly merits a high ranking in my estimation of the "Top Four."

This almost non-stop programme of popular songs and dance tunes is excellent carefree entertainment.

3. The Courts of London is grafted into third place because I honestly believe we can always find time to listen to other folks' troubles and mundane experiences thereby making room for the "human" touch.

These scripts have been finely colated and extremely well presented.

4. A Date with Dickie quite admittedly Arrives at Number Four ;  
Knocks repeatedly  
Pleading, "Richard, open the door!"

... and I'm always pleased to let him in for we enjoy his homely unflurried style of presenting personalities, apart from the programme itself with warm-hearted songs by Carole Carr.

(R. MIRRILEES, 12, Landsdowne Place, Hove, Sussex.)

LAST month, we invited readers to list the Radio Luxembourg programmes which, in their opinion, were "Top Four," and below we publish some of the prize-winning letters as selected by the Editor. The first prize of 5 gns. goes to Mr. R. Mirrilees, and the second prize of 3 gns. to Mr. D. Cresswell, while ten other readers receive a Transfo lighter each.

Once again we are offering the same prizes to the twelve best letters of not more than 250 words received by December 6th. Address your entries to "Top Four," 208 Magazine, Windsor House, Victoria Street, London, S.W.1.

## Personality Appeal

My four "tops" are: "Gracie Fields," "Movie Magazine," "Opportunity Knocks," and any "Peter Murray Request" programme.

I choose these primarily because they appeal to *me*. Surely that is the prime test of a programme's success, that it should appeal to the individual listener, and that he, or she, should feel that the personality in the studio is speaking directly to him or her. It seems to me that if the broadcaster achieves this, then necessarily the programme must also appeal to Tom, Dick and Harry; to Maud, Mildred and Millicent.

Secondly, I base my choice on the fact that each of these programmes has a distinctive personality prominent in them. There are plenty of personalities, but very few distinctive or "natural" personalities on the air, and Gracie, Wilfrid Thomas, Hughie Green and Peter Murray are each and all the lucky possessors of this power to appear natural, even when reading a previously prepared and rehearsed script. Wilfrid Thomas's phrase, "Thank you for having me in your home," sums up this angle.

Lastly, each of these programmes is a production, moving easily and naturally towards its climax, never leaving the listener—no pun intended—"in the air." I would hazard a guess that even Peter Murray's impromptus are carefully thought out in advance, but as in the other three of my choice, timing and delivery is so excellently done that I have no hesitation in saying that these are the "tops."

(D. CRESSWELL, Peter's Cottage, Senne Cove, Cornwall.)

## A Palm for Peter

"Top Twenty" is unquestionably the show of the week, for it is of necessity up to the minute and there surely cannot be a listener who doesn't find something here to suit his taste. Peter Murray's informal chatter gives the show a remarkably good continuity, and one has the feeling that he, too, enjoys the "Top Twenty" programme. "Secrets of Scotland Yard." This title might suggest a high-brow documentary that would be heavy going for the average listener. Instead, "the secrets" are clearly narrated by Clive Brook in logical sequence so that one can easily recapture the feelings of the police officers and men as each case

develops, and be thrilled by the sheer authenticity of every word.

"A Date with Dickie" is another effort with a very slick presentation and a diversity of material in the nightly "dates." Dickie, the interviewer, the husband, the star which he undoubtedly is, can hold my attention at any time, but particularly does this broadcast suit my mood in the late evening.

I include "Ovaltines' Concert Party" programme in my list, firstly because of the enjoyment I get from watching the enthusiasm of my son, aged six. This is the high-spot of his Sunday and his programme of the week from any station. He can understand it and feels himself a part of it. Secondly, its little signature tune brings back memories of pre-war days when we were all so much younger in body and spirit.

(F. J. HIRON, 4 Newland, Honiton, Devon.)

### Suits all Brows

My opinion of the four programmes broadcast by Radio Luxembourg, is:—

1. "New Songs for Old."

(a) Suitable to interest all types of Listeners, "High," "Medium" or "Low Brow."

(b) Provides good evidence for friendly discussions such as "Swing v. Sweet," etc.

(c) Comparisons, continuity and production excellent.

2. "Twenty Questions."

(a) Extremely popular with listeners of all ages.

(b) Unscripted nature creates "happy and friendly" atmosphere.

(c) Educational, whilst at the same time entertaining.

3. "Time for a Song."

(a) Jo Stafford's personal and unaffected style of introducing the programme is so pleasant.

(b) Her varied choice of recordings gives excellent entertainment for Sunday evening.

(c) The "Meet the Star" section most interesting.

4. "Dan Dare."

(a) A gripping, fantastic serial which has an infectious effect on children and "grown-ups" alike.

(b) The portrayal of Dan as heroic and yet unselfish sets a very good example to children at an impressionable age.

(c) The idea of "World Government" may be the means of sowing seeds of World Peace in the young minds of to-day, in whose hands the World of Tomorrow will rest.

(d) Proves science can be used to man's advantage.

(e) "Digby's" humour gives the programme the correct "light."

(E. H. RAWLINGS, 36 Dalton Road, Aberavon, Port Talbot, Glamorgan.)

### Rhyming Selection

On 208 there is no doubt  
To me one programme *does* stand out ;  
That, when Wednesday comes along,  
Is on the air with word and song,  
And brings me visitors in plenty  
All to hear the new Top Twenty.

Then at 6.15 each night—  
A time that suits most folk just right—  
Comes the hour for your request,  
When you hear of songs the best.  
Here you ask and listen in  
To discs put on by Peter Madren.

On Tuesday night the Music's sweet,  
With rhythm and style that can't be beat.  
Felix King is on the Air,  
I listen close without a care  
With eyes closed tight and volume low.  
It's all too soon he's got to go.

New songs for old, new songs for old,  
A new idea to us you've sold ;  
I like it well, I like it much,  
The programme is just right as such.  
The old songs—they are really great,  
The new songs are of modern date.

(R. LEITHEAD, 6 Mansfield Crescent, Hawick, Scotland.)

### Disc Jockey Fan

The first choice on my list must be a generalization. Being an amateur musician of the modern school, I favour the disc jockey programmes of Messrs. Everitt, Murray and Madren. I have always enjoyed listening to music of all kinds, and to me, these programmes combine entertainment with instruction. They are presented in a homely style, very pleasing to the ear and the quality of reproduction is excellent.

Next on my list will be found "Twenty Questions." Any show which entertains, and, at the same time exercises the intellect of both entertainer and entertained, rates high in my estimation.

"Opportunity Knocks," giving future entertainers a chance of expression and self advertisement, is my third source of pleasure. "Those are helped who help themselves," and a good job is being done on this show.

Bringing up the rear at fourth, is the "Dan Dare" serial. A lover of Science Fiction, this programme finds my favour and support. A few technical inaccuracies are to be discerned by the critical listener, but they do not detract from the excellent fiction standard of the whole plot.

In closing, I must remark that as a whole the broadcast material is of a very high standard and, as the winter

draws near, reception conditions improve steadily. Thanks, Radio Luxembourg.

(L. A. CHINNERY, 180 Hermon Hill, London E.18.)

### A Varied Choice

My choice for the four best programmes on Radio Luxembourg are "Top Twenty," "The Adventures of Dan Dare," "Movie Magazine" and "The Glyndale Star."

In "Top Twenty," one gets such a varied choice of artists that no matter what their tastes, some part of the programme *must* please! For myself, that hour is the most enjoyable of the week.

In "Dan Dare" I find Dan so "differently exciting" from anything else I have heard or seen. His adventures

## This is How You Voted

Here is the result of the voting from the complete entry of several hundred letters received in November:—

1. Top Twenty
2. Movie Magazine
3. Gracie Field's Half Hour
4. The Adventures of Dan Dare

may seem fantastic at times, but 100 years from now they will probably be plausible, so I just imagine myself in the future, and I find his adventures very entertaining indeed!

In "Movie Magazine" I enjoy listening to an excerpt from a film I may have seen, or intend to see. In any case, Wilfrid Thomas puts it over in such an interesting way, that I always make it a point to see the film if possible, or if I have seen it, I visualize the whole film, and enjoy the programme all the more!

The "Glyndale Star" is a story that is down to earth! It could be the people next door; in fact it could almost happen to me! It's a story of ordinary folks who are given a chance to better themselves, and they grab it. My interest in the Kents is certainly aroused, because I feel as though they are personal friends of mine.

(J. SLATER, 97 Ingrave Street, London, S.W.11.)

*please turn to page 56*

# record rendezvous



by Steve Race

IT seems to be the general belief that great composers die young and poor; so much so that those who die old and rich are almost accused of cheating.

Frankly, it isn't true. Of 35 of the world's greatest composers, for instance, 23 reached 60, 14 reached 70, and one—Verdi—clocked up nearly 90. What is more, nearly all of them died fairly wealthy. Of course, if they had lived to collect their Hollywood royalties, they might have been millionaires.

Naturally there were a number of tragically early deaths; among them Mendelssohn, whose famous and tuneful Violin Concerto has once again been recorded, this time by Isaac Stern and the Philadelphia Orchestra (under Eugene Ormandy). (Columbia L.X.1455/6/7, Auto. Couplings L.X.8845/6/7.)

Mendelssohn wrote the Violin Concerto three years before his death at 38, just after a visit to London. (His performance at Buckingham Palace was somewhat marred by the Queen's favourite parrot, which had to be carried screaming from the room.) Next to the Grieg and Tchaikowsky Piano Concertos, Mendelssohn's violin showpiece must be the most popular concert work in England, and, at an overall cost of under 30s., the new recording of it is well worth buying.

The Tchaikowsky Violin Concerto (recorded by Heifetz on H.M.V. DB.21228-31, Auto. Couplings DB.9666-9) is gaining in popularity. It was written about the time of his marriage; a disastrous match which lasted just nine weeks, and led him to attempt suicide in a way which was at least original—by standing up to his neck at night in the freezing waters of the river Neva. Fortunately for all concerned, the marriage ended but Tchaikowsky did not, and for another 16 years he lived to write beautiful, romantic music, culminating in the Pathetic Symphony.

The Violin Concerto is one of the few Tchaikowsky works which have not been "borrowed" by Hollywood, and slotted into some saga on the "Love versus Music" theme. When the Film City boys explore the land of longhair music they usually take a pick-axe with them, and the result is pretty hard on the poor composer.

It's all the more surprising, then, that Hollywood did so well by "The Great Caruso." It brought us a new and glorious voice—that of Mario Lanza—whose "A Vucchella" and "Marechaire," both by Tosti and featured in the film, are issued on H.M.V. DA.1996. Not one singer in ten thousand could presume to play the part of Caruso, but Lanza pulled it off.

The current light orchestral records are easily topped by Ray Martin's "Hora Staccato" (Col. DB.2927). Ray, well-known in Manchester as conductor of the Northern Variety Orchestra, is not content merely to wave his arms about in time to someone else's orchestrations. He himself scored Heifetz's arrangement of "Hora Staccato" for his own orchestra, and worked out the

unusual recording technique—involving three studios and three separate recording dates—which resulted in one of the most exacting orchestral sounds heard this year. On the other side, "Blue Violins" has that rich string sound which one still inclines to associate only with American orchestras. (Morton Gould's "Deep Purple"—Col. DC.563—is a good example.)

The Boston Promenade Orchestra, under Arthur Fiedler, sounds so immense in "The Carioca" (H.M.V. B.10076) that it's hard to believe there are any musicians out of work in the whole of America. There comes a point in Latin-American music when the addition of any more men to the orchestra merely bogs down the rhythm, and the Boston Prom. Orchestra seems to have passed that point several dozen players ago. Lecuona's "Malaguena," being a heavier work altogether, suffers less from overstaffing; more from muddy recording.

Still on the subject of Latin music, let's turn to "Tito's Mambo," recorded by the Orquesta Tropical on Esquire 5-035, and dedicated neither to the Tito of Yugoslavia nor the Tito of Burns Sextet, but to the band's director, Tito Puente. This is genuine Mambo, played with a fire and verve that sent me rushing to roll up the carpet and dance, then rushing to roll it back again before the guests saw what was underneath.

There's the same strong danceable quality about an English revival of the first rumba to hit these shores, "The Peanut Vendor," played by Mike McKensie's Habaneros (Melodisc 1188). Pianist McKensie, a newcomer to the record lists, and something of a Jan August in his way, is going to go far. Both "Vendor" and the other side, "Al Momento," are strongly recommended.

In 1900 the Calypso was first sung in English. Now, half-a-century later, it is just beginning to catch on here, with Lords Kitchener and Beginner leading the field. As a sequel to the



Kay Starr

popular "Victory Test Match," Kitchener has recorded "The Denis Compton Calypso" (Melo. 1172), paying charming tribute to one of our greatest sportsmen since the hirsute W.G. "No More Taxi-Calypso" makes an amusing backing on the subject of expensive cab fares. Since you're celebrating in song the feats of great and active men, my Lords, how about a Dan Dare Calypso sometime?

While on the subject of sheer good fun in music, don't miss the series of Fats Waller revivals on Overseas H.M.V., obtainable to special order from dealers. The latest is "You've been reading my mail" (J.O.274), which simply bubbles over with Wallerisms, and "Honey Hush," written jointly by Fats and Ed. Kirkeby. Once Waller's manager, Kirkeby is currently "handling" the Deep River Boys.

Jo Stafford, favourite Pin-Up of Luxembourg listeners, is an amazingly versatile young lady. Not content with records as diverse as the devotional "Ave Maria," the be-boppish "Jolly Jo" and the romantic "September Song," she was responsible for one of the most exquisite popular recordings of all time: "American Folk Songs" (Capitol Long-playing 6500).

Now she returns to Spiritual singing

with "He bought my soul at Calvary" (Col. DB.2929); a beautiful piece of work so reverent in treatment that it could give offence to no one. On the other side, the evangelistic "It is no Secret" is spoilt (through no fault of Jo's) by a gooey electric organ; a lapse of taste which I like to think would not have been committed in an English studio.

Girl vocalists simply abound in the record lists. Doris Day—whose foggy way of singing makes me sag at the knees—chooses one of my favourite songs, "Just one of those Things," on Col. DB.2909, with one of those accompaniments which probably make her sag at the knees. It is the very essence of simplicity and effectiveness, and how it rocks! The backing, "Shanghai," suits her down to the ground—and don't miss that wonderful enunciation of hers. (There's a pretty good version of the same song on Parlo. R.3439 by the Malcolm Mitchell Trio, but somehow it just doesn't "swing.")

The Soccer Songtime girl, Kathran Oldfield, teams up with actor Robert Beatty to sing "What a cute little hat!" on Esq. 5-032, a neat bit of songwriting which—to be brutally frank—shows Kathran's voice and Bob Beatty's lack of it. The now familiar multi-recording

trick provides Kathran with the opportunity to sing "Honey Lips" as a duet with herself. She does it well, but such a dull song is bound to result in a dull record.

Next come four sides by that paragon of rhythmic singing, Ella Fitzgerald: "The Chesapeake & Ohio," "Come on-a My House" (Bruno. 04766) and "Mixed Emotions"/"Smooth Sailing" (04788). The Chesapeake opus is yet another Woo-Woo train number; one feels there can't be many American railroad lines unhallowed in song by now. "Come On-a My House," the American folk tune adapted by humourist William Saroyan, and in my opinion the most tiresome song of 1951, is bogged down here by a wobbly organ quite at variance with Ella's driving vocal style. Two rather disappointing sides, on the whole.

"Mixed Emotions" is much better, though perhaps a prior fondness for the Fitzgerald style of singing is a help with such an unfamiliar tune. "Smooth Sailing" (that organ again) is a wordless "scat" song, strictly for fans of the "Flying Home" and "Lady be Good" school. Mums and Dads—keep out.

American singer Kay Starr recently paid a visit to this country to join her fiancé Vic Schoen, Andrews Sisters' arranger and musical director. Though she was unable to record over here, a new company, Vogue, obliges with four tremendous sides of hers, made at an American jazz concert. Taken first at a slow, dramatic tempo, Cole Porter's "What is this thing called Love?" calmly walks off with the month's vocal honours, closely followed by the reverse side, "Them There Eyes" (V.9010).

The lesser-known "Good for Nothing Joe" (V.9009), with one of the most sparing accompaniments ever recorded, is more in the nature of a torch song, owing something in its interpretation to Billie Holiday. Collectors of unusual records might like to note the volume-control work of the recording engineer, who, by a neat bit of dial-diving, deftly removes one word from the middle of her song. ("He beats the ---- out of me.") I believe the missing word was "Hell," but record sales depend on broadcasts, and some wavelenghts are rather particular. Fats Waller's "Ain't Misbehavin'" completes the quartet of sides; a valuable contribution to the library of recorded rhythmic singing, with consistently good Barney Kessel guitar in the background for the swing fans.

★

MARIO LANZA accomplished the impossible by successfully playing the world-famous singer, Caruso, in the film, "The Great Caruso." Tosti's "A Vucchella" and "Marechaire" can now be heard on H.M.V. gramophone record, DA.1996



# Picture Pageant



by Douglas Dunbar

THE world's movie-makers have long since given up any hopes, if they ever had any, of getting Christmas stories alive on the screen, in the dark, around the 25th of December. It isn't a paying proposition because films about festivals, in which most of us are involved, date more quickly than films about holidays and the like. The attraction that has the half-crowns banging on the box office counters like machine-gun fire in the autumn, is just so much stale cake, and slab cake at that, in February or March. That is why there is not much holly about Hollywood.

The routine for showing a film throughout the country has been established after many years' experience among the cinema showmen. It has to have the good old tootarootaroo as it is completed in the studio. Then the big drums beat as it gets to the London West End, and it has to have a run there so as to get the widest possible coverage in the newspapers before it goes into what is known as general release. General release usually means a week at the London suburban cinemas before the picture is ready for its first run in the English provinces, Scotland, Wales and Ireland.

Sometimes a film is held up to catch the public eye at a certain time in a certain part of the country but that is as much as can be done to suit any particular taste at any particular time.

So the film folk seldom pick a Christmas story aimed at the Christmas screens. How could they?

The motion picture moguls have got another angle worked out, too: everybody does not want pantomime with fairies, witches, Cinderellas, Red Riding Hoods and the like for days, nay weeks, on end.

The womenfolk want to get away from those "plum pudding peniten-

tiaries" that go by the name of kitchens for the rest of the year. Oh yes, the kids have to have their day at the circus and a visit to at least one panto, but the adults soon become refugees from Rudolph and his red nose. It is a relief to slip into a plush pew (all yours for a couple of hours) and get away from it all in your own private piece of dark.

And so you will find your cinema entertainment for this month is as carefully planned as in former times. Only a little more so this year, for the coloured pictures are offering their rainbow hues to us in greater profusion. The idea is that the colour and gaiety of the big feature films will make you forget, for a moment, that awful treacly mess that was to have been a fine, round plum-duff.

Doris Day, according to the men who make their money out of films, is as good as anything else to dispel indigestion. Have you noticed how quickly this girl has shot to the top of the popularity polls? She seems to have taken over the Alice Faye mantle. At any rate they say Miss Day's gramophone records are now outselling even those of Bing Crosby. For Warner Brothers, the company who sponsor this attractive, dimpled singing star, the box office theme song is "LSDay."

You'll see her this Christmas in that excellent musical in colour, "Lullaby of Broadway." Was there ever a better theme song written for films than that good, old, old one?

**SHAPELY** Leslie Caron, lured from Paris to Hollywood by Gene Kelly, dances with him in the musical film, "American in Paris." Two years ago Leslie was with the Champs Elysee Ballet at the Edinburgh Festival

Doris has her new dancing partner, Gene Nelson, with her, and they are very definite starters in the race for the vacant title discarded by a certain Fred Astaire and Ginger Rogers. The Day-Nelson dance team hit the jackpot in "Tea for Two," and after "Lullaby of Broadway," you'll see them in "Sons o' Guns," a rejig of another famous Broadway musical hit.

Have you noticed, by the way, the number of films coming out under titles of once-famous theme songs? "Singin' in the Rain," "Lullaby of Broadway," and we can expect "Painting the Clouds with Sunshine" in the New Year. What a great success that was for Winnie Lightner in the early days of talking pictures.

There is a very entertaining dance sequence in "Lullaby of Broadway," in which Gene Nelson uses a drum to beat time. The drum now adorns the Nelson living-room. Gene had it made into a coffee table. If you're looking for ideas for Christmas presents...

Spectacle in colour, Technicolor, cinecolor or what have you. It has been the byword of the pantomime producers for years, this use of colour. Bright reds, yellows, greens, silvers, blues. Now the film folks are using it in their special offerings at Christmas and New Year. You will find most of the big pictures that the cinema showmen hope to persuade you to pay good money to see, are in colour. "Lullaby of Broadway," "Texas Carnival," "Dallas," "American in Paris" and "Tales of Hoffman" are all coloured pictures, and they're all pretty spectacular. It is difficult to say which has the more





sensational paintwork, Gene Kelly's "American in Paris," or the prestige picture from the English studios, "Tales of Hoffman." Both daub on the colours with long, bold, sweeping strokes. Most satisfying in these drab times.

"Tales of Hoffman" deserves a special place for the courage of its producers, Michael Powell and Emeric Pressburger. They took the familiar opera and ballet conceptions and welded them into a film of astonishing beauty, rich to the eye and ear. Sir Thomas Beecham and the Royal Philharmonic Orchestra play Offenbach's music and it is very nearly perfectly recorded. The singing is superb, but the dancing! Ah, the dancing! Frederick Ashton created many of the new dances and there is Moira Shearer, lovely Ludmilla Tcherina, Robert Helpmann and Leonide Massine to add to the enchantment.

The film has a prologue and an epilogue, each of which has a ballet sequence danced by Moira Shearer, and the golden-haired Scots girl also dances in one of the three tales sandwiched between. It is the famous "Doll Song" in which Hoffmann, watching through magic spectacles, sees Olympia come to life and dance for him. In another story Massine gives one of his wonderful characterisations as Schlemil, but the personality that strikes the richest, the most bizarre note, is Robert Helpmann. He is in and out of the scenes in a truly remarkable series of characterisations.

There is no speech in "Tales of Hoffman" for it acknowledges the operatic medium, in this respect. Consequently, an operatic singer was chosen to play the name part and the young American, Robert Rounseville, shows himself a singer and actor of more than average ability. The other singer who is seen and heard is yet another American opera star, Ann Ayars. She appears in the last story as Antonia, the tragic singer whom Hoffmann loves.

This is definitely a picture to see for it is indeed a noble venture. When Queen Mary saw it she complimented Robert Helpmann afterwards at the première for his singing! Bruce Dargavel, the fine young Welsh bass, was the voice heard singing for Helpmann, although the dancer is in fact a singer of some ability!

"American in Paris" has none of the histrionic rainbows of "Hoffmann" but it has much dancing light. It is a "dancing musical," after the pattern of "On the Town," featuring Gene Kelly as a painter in love with a midinette. As the chic little shop girl is the shapely Leslie Caron, it isn't surprising about his reactions towards her. And Gene Kelly? Well, an old and staunch admirer of Fred Astaire finds his allegiance strained to breaking point.



*NOW at the top of the popularity polls, lively, blonde Doris Day began life as Doris Kappelhoff. At the age of 17, she sang "Day after Day" without payment on a local radio station in order to get microphone experience when bandleader, Barney Rapp, signed her on her first professional singing job, and suggested she change her name to Day for luck. She has certainly had that. Her serious acting role in Warner Bros. recent "Storm Warning" doesn't mean a farewell to singing pictures*

Leslie Caron, the young girl Kelly saw dancing in Paris and lured away to Hollywood, was not unknown to British audiences before her picture début. She danced with the Champs Elysée Ballet at the Edinburgh Festival two years ago. The balletomanes saw her possibilities as a prima ballerina, but it took Gene Kelly to bring her great talents to the quicker maturity of the screen.

Moira Shearer fans will note, with satisfaction, that she has recovered from her appendix operation which affected her health and nearly caused her to cancel her appearances with the Sadler's

Wells Ballet Company at the Edinburgh Festival this year. But for the fact that Margot Fonteyn had strained a leg and could only dance in one-act ballets, Moira would probably have called off. That would have been a big disappointment to her Scots admirers. She was born across the waters of the Firth of Forth at Dunfermline, and her uncle is still a prominent local government official there.

"Texas Carnival," which will also be shown round about Christmas, has a lot of the Gene Kelly freshness plus the shapeliness of Esther Williams, and the

*please turn to page 64.*

When  
only the best  
will do

**BENSON and HEDGES**  
SUPER VIRGINIA CIGARETTES

BENSON & HEDGES LTD., OLD BOND STREET, LONDON, W.

## YOUR TOP FOUR

*continued from page 51*

### Serviceman's Viewpoint

My first choice is "Top Twenty"—for me it's a link with what's new in the song world, because as a Serviceman it is sometimes very difficult to keep track of what's new and what's tops. I like the variety in this programme—the same record is rarely played or sung by the same artist.

Number two—"Box 13" has it. While listening to this I turn off the lights, sit back and with no effort I imagine myself in a cinema. This show is slick, fast and full of suspense.

"Reflections" I give a close third. This show is very soothing, and what with the soft words of comfort and Larry Cross's fine warm voice, it does my liver as much good as its sponsor's product!

Number four really had me floundering. It was neck and neck between "Carpenter's Shop" and "Movie Magazine." The former won by a nose. Here is fast fun; yet while being in the American pattern of a gag-show its cracks remain essentially British.

(G. R. LAZARUS (Cook), Dockyard House, Sheerness, Kent.)

### Schoolgirl's Choice

It's ten thirty! Time for "Reflections." This programme always manages to bring a smile to my face as I lie in bed.

Wednesday brings "Top Twenty." As soon as the homework is finished I dash into the room containing the best radio set. The next morning I discuss the placing of the tunes, saying whether I thought that so-and-so tune deserved to come fifth.

Another feature I like is the Request Programme. I always long to hear one of my records turn up.

I think the idea of Godfrey Winn's, for a tune to be played for Mother's birthday, is excellent. I am waiting

for June, when I hope the programme will still be alive.

(AILEEN WATSON, "Ashburton," Cavendish Gardens, Westcliff, Essex.)

Transfo lighters are also being sent to W. J. Smith, 9 Bell Street, Romsey, Hants; Miss Pauline Jacques, 1 Gladstone Street, Kettering, Northants; and J. M. Hornsby, Great Dalby, Nr. Melton Mowbray, Leics.

## BACKGROUND TO VIEWING

*continued from page 49*

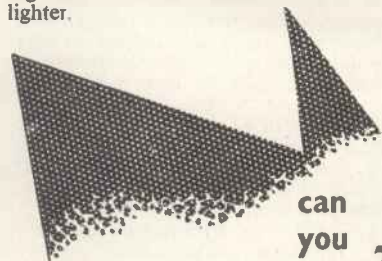
reduction that helps so much to discard the unwanted light. And in any case the makers are able to take the necessary steps to ensure that there is a slightly brighter picture on the screen than our eyes really want to see and, of course, the Black Screen tones this brightness down to an acceptable amount.

So the final situation is that the picture remains its usual bright little self, and all the extra light that we don't want because it causes unpleasant reflections on our screen is reduced to a quarter of its original strength. As, in addition to achieving this very desirable result, the Black Screen will also improve the contrast between the light and dark patches on your picture, and at the same time reduce picture flicker, I think we are justified in assuming that the Black Screen is a very worthwhile investment.

And there, for the moment, we must stop—I'll be back again next month.

## ... DID YOU GUESS?

Congratulations to these 12 readers! Mr. Manham, whose entry was the first correct one received, wins the prize of 5 gns.; Mr. Clark wins the second prize of 3 gns.; and the remaining ten readers receive a Transfo lighter.

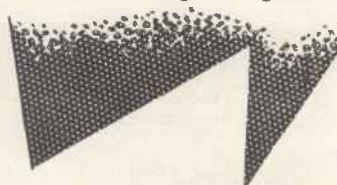


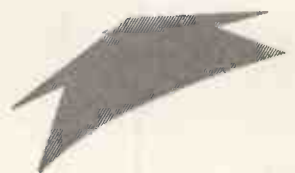
can  
you  
guess?

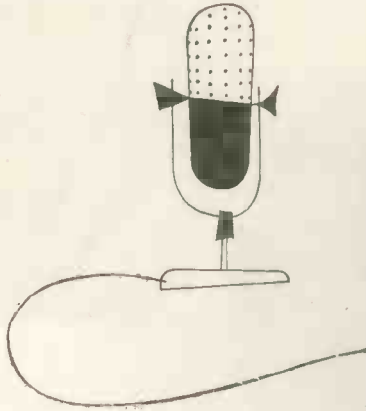
Who are the three "anonymous" people on the opposite page? All are well known in the sporting world. Send your answer by Dec. 6 to the EDITOR, 208 Magazine, Windsor House, Victoria Street, London, S.W.1

5 gns. will be paid for the first correct solution received, and 3 gns. for the second

The next ten correct answers will each receive 1 'TRANSFO' cigarette lighter







how  
they broke  
into  
radio



# LIND JOYCE



*At her charming  
draped dressing table Lind adds those  
important last-minute  
touches to her hair*



*Admiring a small figure  
picked up on one of her "antique shop" routs—one  
of Lind's favourite pastimes. Another is  
making models in plasticine*

**N**OT only can Lind Joyce claim the distinction of having been one of Italia Conti's children who never appeared in *Where the Rainbow Ends*, but she reversed the order of things by first going into the straight theatre and then "graduating" to dancing and singing.

"Right from a schoolgirl, like everyone else, I had dreams of being a Sarah Bernhardt," she says and, at the age of 11, she began with the Liverpool Repertory Company. She got as far as playing Wendy to Jean Forbes-Robertson's Peter Pan and, in the period of growing up for more mature rôles, continued with her dancing lessons, eventually becoming a ballet and tap dancer.

As a soubrette in a double dancing act she was asked if she thought she could put over a song and found she could.

Her first attempt at cabaret work ended disastrously. It was in the dismal days of the blackout, and at the old Romano's she offered, as an experiment, "to sing for her supper." Here is her own description: "The microphone broke down, I lost my voice and nobody could hear a word." But she was prepared to improvise and had been clever enough to go along suitably equipped in a short dancing skirt and tap shoes. "I had forgotten that, on the shiny floor, tap shoes were impossible. I slithered all over the place, lost my balance. It was awful. So awful that the management refused to give me my supper."

She tried again, however, at the St. Regis Hotel, and proved such a success that she not only had an excellent supper but champagne as well, plus an eight-week's run. There followed a date at the Lansdowne, where she was billed as "Lind Joyce—Unsophisticated Swing" and where she went over so well that she enjoyed three encores and a portion of cream twice nightly, gift of the management, since she was so fond of it.

It was the agent, Leonard Urry, who suggested going along for an audition with "Monday Night at Seven" (later "Monday Night at Eight") which devoted the last five minutes of the programme to new voices. "I went all the way to Bristol to sing just one song and heard nothing for months."

But Ronnie Waldman must have liked it for next she was given six minutes and sang three songs, and there followed odd dates with "Ack-Ack, Beer-Beer," "Workers' Playtime," and others.

In 1941 Lind was back in revue in "Apple Sauce" at the Palladium with Max Miller and Florence Desmond, and she had little or no time for radio work. In 1942 she was with Henry Hall and



then with Sid Field in "Strike it Again."

"Ted Kavanagh and Frances Worsley came along to see the show and asked for an audition for which I wrote the script specially, using six voices. It was a complete quarter of an hour's show and from then I went on to Itma."

Tommy Handley's popular Itma programmes made radio history, and few people who heard them will easily forget Jack Train's lovable drunken Colonel and his "I don't mind if I do," or Lind Joyce, either as the singer of the show or as Big Chief Bigga Banga's daughter. In point of fact she did many animal voices—if ever an odd noise was wanted, Lind was asked to do it. As a form of protest against "Open the door, Richard" which swept through the country, she wrote "I'm not going to open that door, Richard."

As far as audiences are concerned, Lind finds both the "unseen" and the "seen" equally nerve-racking. "The sight of a live audience is frightening, but in front of the microphone you are overwhelmed at the thought of the immensity of your listeners, but I love it all the same. I wouldn't want to do anything else."

When she retires, however, and there seems no question of her doing that at the moment, she would like to run a riding stable. Her hobbies are varied—riding, snooker (at which she is quite adept, having once entered for the Women's Amateur Championship which

she admits quite honestly she didn't win) and reading.

Like Carole Carr, whose part she took over in Luxembourg's Richard Attenborough's "Date with Dickie," she also designs her own clothes. She used to design all her stage dresses until she lost her dressmaker, and now waits for another to be discovered or born.

"I love cooking, too, provided I am given enough time and allowed to use my imagination. My 'Moules Marinieres' (hot mussels cooked in thick white wine sauce to the uninitiated) are really something."

There was a time when Lind was a keen artist in oils in her spare time, but the canvasses and oils have now been discarded.

It is pretty obvious, too, that she loves routing round the antique shops and auction rooms in search of the rare and unusual objet d'art, for her spacious flat in Victoria has many interesting pieces, including an old Chinese clock and—her own favourite—a picture of two mosaic flamingoes made from old stamps on glass. There she lives with her baby son, Peter, and her journalist husband, Rex North.





by Tom Waldron

# Albert

# drops a brick

OH, I'm respectable enough now, all right—don't you worry yourself about that. Well, as respectable as anyone can be in my line of business. I've got a junk shop just around the corner. Did I mention the name? Larkspur it is, Albert Larkspur. Twenty years I've been in the line now, lumber, old iron, rags, bottles—all the things you'd think nobody wanted; a picker-up of unconsidered trifles, as you might say. In fact, if it hadn't been for an unconsidered trifle some time ago I might at this very moment be a highly successful arch-criminal. Or I might have been just another old lag.

You see, before I became respectable I had a theory about extracting gew-gaws, knick-knacks, "ab extra" or from the pavement, as you might say. Not long after the 1914 war it was. I was out of work at the time (couldn't hold a job down, to be truthful), unsettled I was, and a bit wild, just like some of the youngsters are these days. I didn't fancy working for a boss—I'd been bossed by lance-jacks and above for long enough. What I wanted to do was to get rich quick, all by myself, and it seemed to me that the best way to do that was to knock off something worthwhile from some joker who wouldn't miss it.

Well, I took a threepenn'orth on the bus one day and lobbed off in the West End. I had a gander at some of the jewellers in the district until I sorted out one that was "made to measure," as the saying is. It was close and handy to an underground station for a start. That was important because the tube was my idea for a getaway. None of your fifty mile an hour car efforts for me, with a chance of a pile-up on every corner, and all the coppers in London looking for it.

No, a quick job, and then quietly home by underground—much safer.

I gave the place a good once-over. There was a diamond pendant in the window marked at £1,500. That for me! Easy to grab. Easy to stow away.

An alleyway about twenty yards long ran past the side of the shop and led out just by the tube station. A quiet scatter down the alley—into the tube and Bob's your father's brother.

The next afternoon, I whipped into a builder's yard near my digs and asked the foreman if I could scrounge a brick; for my fireplace I said it was. Several bricks were weighed in the balance and found wanting before I copped one of the correct consistency. I took it back to the digs, dug a bit of brown paper out of a cupboard, wrapped the brick up nice and tidy and tied it up with string. That seemed to me to be an elementary precaution, because a bloke who stands outside a jeweller's shop with a nude brick in his hand is like a cove sucking a lemon in front of the cornet player—his intentions are obvious.

At two minutes to seven that evening I was in position near the jeweller's shop prepared to embark on a life of crime. The shop was shut, it was dark and the alley was clear. I lit a cigarette. At seven prompt I heaved the brick, swiped the pendant and walked away just like that. Yes, I *walked* away. Apparently nobody had heard the crash, which wasn't surprising considering that half the bus drivers in London seemed to have chosen that moment to change gear without going through the formality of using the clutch.

Everything was jake, and I strolled down the tube with fifteen hundred quid's worth of sparklers in my pocket. I thought the idea of lighting a fag was a masterpiece. Who would suspect that a smash-and-grab merchant would *walk* away from the job *smoking*?

I arrived back at the digs, popped the loot into a drawer under my clean shirt, and then slipped down to the local for a pint. I thought I'd earned it. I had a couple or six, and just after closing time I went home. When I got back there were a couple of blokes in Ma Perkins' back kitchen having a cup of tea. One of them, a busy sort of cove with a big moustache,

looked like a copper to me—and that's just what he was, Detective Sergeant Smith. I know him well now. He's retired and keeps the Goat and Compasses not far from here.

"Are you A. H. Larkspur?" he says.

"The very same," I says.

"I am Detective Sergeant Smith and I wish to question you in the matter of a diamond pendant that was stolen from the window of Messrs. J. & B. Fox, jewellers, at approximately seven p.m. to-night. It is my duty to warn you that anything you say will be taken down and may be used in evidence against you," he says.

Well, that was a facer, and no mistake. I had the wind up to no small degree. I realised I would have to box a bit clever.

"I am at a loss to understand the precise nature of the matter as regards to which you have called here," I remarks haughty like. I can always sort out the fancy words after I've had a couple.

"Well in that case," he says, as sarcastic as you please, "in that case, perhaps it wouldn't be putting you to too much trouble to request you to give some account of your movements in the course of the evening."

"Am I to understand," I replies, "that you suspect me of getting up to some caper which is not in accordance with the law?"

"That is the impression I wish to convey," he says.

"In that case, I shall communicate with my legal adviser in the morning," I says. "In the meantime, I'd better show you out myself as the catch of the front door is a bit tricky."

"Before we avail ourselves of your kind offer, I would like (just as a matter of routine of course) to have a 'shufti' round your apartment, just in case there happens to be a diamond pendant hanging on the gas bracket," he says, sneering.

"Pardon my unrestrained merriment," I says, "but your humour is killing me, especially as regards to searching my property, which same can only be done with the authority of a search warrant."

"I note that I have a powerful legal brain to deal with," he says, "so it's just as well that I provided myself with a search warrant before I came."

Well it was obvious to me by this time that I'd 'done my block,' as the saying is. I took the pair of them up-stairs and all the time they searched the place I didn't say a word—beyond telling the other bloke to be careful how he moved the aspidistra. It didn't take them very long.

In court, there were three exhibits. Exhibit "A" was a diamond pendant valued at £1,500. Exhibit "B" was a brick, and Exhibit "C" was a piece of brown paper. When the prosecutor came to this last he says: "Regarding this exhibit, the interesting item that emerges is that there is an inscription on the paper.

An inscription which was apparently overlooked by the accused when he used it for camouflage purposes. The inscription reads as follows—'One shirt, two pairs pants, three hanks, two pairs socks. A. H. Larkspur, c/o Perkins, Primrose Path, Poplar'."

When I came out of jail I determined to pay more attention to unconsidered trifles—so that's how I got into the junk line and became respectable. And that's also why I'm not going to hand *you* over to the police for trying to burgle my private residence. You're not long out of the Forces yourself and you are just as wild and unsettled as I was after the first war. Take a bit of good advice and turn respectable—it pays in the end.

Oh, don't worry about this pistol. It's an unconsidered trifle I picked up, and it's not loaded anyway.

---

## LOOKING AT LIFE

---

*continued from page 8*

Doctor Johnson—who, as a child, had been patted, to cure the King's Evil, by Queen Anne . . . and Queen Anne was . . . Any more for any more?

### *A Rum Recipe*

With Christmas so close let me give you the recipe for the classical rum punch obtained from the Chairman of the Bartenders' Guild. As you will see from the quantities, you need to have quite a few people to drink it. Of course, you could halve all the quantities and achieve the same result:—

Rub six lumps of sugar on the outside peel of six lemons, working the lemon rind into the sugar. Place the six lumps of sugar in a bowl. Pour one bottle of rum over the sugar, and when the sugar has dissolved, place the mixture in a saucepan. Add an equal quantity of tea (preferably China). Cut oranges and lemons into quarter-slices and place in the mixture. For flavouring, add the equivalent of a double brandy. Boil up and serve hot.

### *Slice of Life*

The other evening I was walking home when an old fashioned beggar approached me. "Spare a copper, gov'nor," he whined.

What on earth could he have bought for a penny? I gave him a joey.

Have you heard of the two shiny young clerics who were listening earnestly to a sermon at one of our smarter West End churches? Well, at the conclusion of the oration one turned to the other with a wise, professional air. "Yes," he said "it is good. It is very good. And interesting, too—technically. But I ask myself; is it *offertory*?" Goodbye now.

# Home Service

continued from page 22

You may easily be embarrassed when someone compliments you to your face, and even admiring words about your husband or your child can make you feel shy. But you are almost bound to react with unabashed enthusiasm whenever you receive a compliment about your dog. Each time someone stops me in Regent's Park to admire our dachshund, whose name is William Potsdam, I feel that I have found a delightful new friend. It is not only William's glossy brown coat, but his shapely figure which excites admiration. This is especially pleasing to the proud owner because dachshunds have more figure problems than any other breed; they are so apt to acquire middle-aged spread unless great attention is paid to their diet.

There are two schools of thought when it comes to the question of how many meals a dog should have each day. Some people believe that one meal a day is best and others are convinced that two meals a day are preferable. Eleanor, who is the authority in our household on such matters, says that as long as a dog gets the same quantity of food each day it does not matter whether you give one meal or two.

William has six ounces of horse meat and scraps a day; three ounces at mid-day, and three ounces in the evening. A small amount of his favourite Red Heart,

served with the meal, but he is allowed a Boneo when he comes home from his walk, and two Spratt's Ovals which are thrown along the passage after tea. These provide a great deal of fun and exercise.

\* \* \*

This year I am determined to make my Christmas menus as festive and work-free as possible and so I am going to lay in a stock of Bird's Eye frosted foods. This will save me all the bore of preparing vegetables and the clutter involved in the kitchen. In order to solve the poultry problem I intend to get one small quick-frozen turkey and one quick-frozen chicken. Nowadays, the turkeys selected for quick-freezing are small enough to be easily cooked in the ordinary family-sized ovens. As we all know, the smaller turkey is apt to be sweeter, and even the thighs are as tender as a large chicken's; the breasts, too, are finer and whiter.

My Christmas turkey will, of course, have all the usual trimmings. Here is a useful tip for trouble-free preparation of a tasty stuffing. Mix a tin of apple purée with two tablespoonfuls of bread-crumbs (brown, if possible) and one pound of chopped chestnuts until you achieve a smooth, soft paste—then stuff in the normal way. It is a good plan to allow the turkey to thaw out overnight. For vegetables I shall choose quick-frozen peas and roast potatoes. The peas are even more delicious if you add a teaspoonful of sugar to each packet.

You can buy such excellent plum puddings these days that it is hardly worth while making them. My brandy butter recipe is:  $\frac{1}{4}$  lb. butter, 3 tablespoonfuls of castor sugar, brandy to taste. Beat the butter and sugar to a cream, add the brandy and put in the refrigerator for about two hours to harden.

On Boxing Day I shall serve tomato soup, made of quick-frozen tomato purée added to a half measure of stock, a half measure of milk and thickened with flour. To serve with my quick frozen chicken, which has been thawed out overnight, will be savoury pâtés, made as follows: Mix a tin of apple purée with the remainder of your chestnuts (about 1 lb.), one tablespoonful of flour, two tablespoonfuls of sage and onion stuffing mixture, herbs and seasoning to taste and one egg if you can spare it. Then divide into small rounds, roll in breadcrumbs and fry gently. When cooked, place in the oven on greaseproof paper for about twenty minutes to dry off.

My vegetables will be quick-frozen beans, cooked with a walnut of margarine, and creamed potatoes. To finish off, a quick-frozen fruit salad, which must be well thawed out. (A good tip

for testing this is to fork your peaches and strawberries.) If possible, I shall top it up with one sliced banana and a few grapes.



Now is the time when all well-to-do mothers make a grand clearance of worn-out toys, books and games because they know full well that a brand new selection will appear on Christmas day for their own children. It is the custom to bundle up the old playthings and dump them at the nearest children's hospital.



or Lassie, or horse meat is mixed with left-over scraps from our meals, and sprinkled with grated raw carrot, which keeps his eyes bright as buttons. The meal is served quite dry, but he has a bowl of water nearby. Biscuits are not

## SLIM in 6 weeks or money refunded



The revolutionary SLIM-SWIFT bath treatment (approved by doctors) will reduce you swiftly and safely to healthy slimness. Nothing to be taken internally, no wearisome exercises, no rigorous dieting. Your money is refunded if you do not reduce in six weeks. Post coupon below for free explanatory booklet "Slimness in Six Weeks."

• • • FREE BOOKLET • • •

For free booklet (sent in plain envelope), attach your name and address to this coupon and post to—

**SLIMSWIFT**

(Dept. S.157 - Grand Parade, Brighton)



# Weston's

quality biscuits

save pence per pound

Listen to the Weston Biscuit Radio Show

on Radio Luxembourg

every Wednesday, and every Friday at 10.45 p.m.

*Issued by the Weston Biscuit Companies of Great Britain and Northern Ireland*

During the past two weeks I have seen these bundles arriving at their destination and each time I catch sight of broken-down mechanical toys, books with missing pages, incomplete puzzles and grubby dolls I wonder how any mother can bring herself to offer such gifts to sick children at Christmas time.

Would you be pleased if your own child found a toy of this kind in his Christmas stocking? Heaven knows it is sad enough for a child to be sick and away from home on Christmas Day. The least we can do for this loss is to provide special treats, Christmas trees and stockings filled with brand new toys.

Even during the bleak years of war, when the shops were almost denuded of toys, tremendous efforts were made to provide new toys for the children in hospital. Men of the A.F.S spent their spare time making and painting toys out of scraps of wood. Women knitted dolls' clothes from little left over bits of wool and dressed small rag dolls. The local public houses managed to produce Christmas trees hung with new, hand-

made toys. Bookmakers collected presents for the children. Publishers sent books and bundles for Britain which included gay little gifts to amuse sick children.

It would be a sad and sorry state of affairs if we could not do as much for children in hospital in peace time as we did for them during the war. Here is a suggestion . . . If you feel that the toys to be discarded are too good to throw away, consult your local vicar, who will tell you whether there is any child attending Sunday School who would appreciate these gifts. Or, ask your District Nurse if she knows of a child on her rounds who is very short of toys. Remember that old woolly toys and old dolls cannot in any circumstances be given to sick children in a ward on account of the danger of infection.

Another way to make your gift acceptable is to spend a little time disinfecting the gift with D.D.T., followed by a small dose of fresh air, and then re-dress (if a doll, or teddy bear, for example) with any odd scraps of material. A patchwork garment on

a toy is always colourful and gay in the eyes of a child, rather than one in its original smart garb, but now turned drab and faded. Personally, when I have collected a few of these toys together, clean and renovated, I send them to local Children's Day Nurseries, who are always glad to have them.

---

## CASH PRIZES

Do you want to win a Cash prize or a Transfo cigarette lighter?

Then turn to page 17 for details of the "Good Luck" Story Competition and to page 50, for the "Top Four" Contest, while anonymous sportsmen are waiting to be unmasked on page 57.

---

There are so many tempting perfumes in the shops that you may well suffer from a feeling of uncertainty when you

Mr., Mrs., Miss.....

Address .....

| Age Group                         | Description  | Type   | Price                                     |
|-----------------------------------|--|--|---|
| Teen-ager<br>20-40<br>Older women | Outdoor Girl<br>Town Girl<br>Business Woman<br>Housewife<br>Party Girl | Sophisticated<br>Shy<br>Serious<br>Gay<br>Domesticated | 5/- & under<br>10/- & under<br>£1 & under |

Gift suggested by Jane Gordon :—

set out to choose the right perfume for the right woman. If you want suggestions for a suitable gift, mark up this chart and send it to me, enclosing a 2½d. stamp. Do not forget to fill in your name and

address, and then put a "X" against the type of woman to whom you wish to send a gift, and a "X" against the price category, also against the columns "Description" and "Age Group".

PICTURE PAGEANT

*continued from page 55*

comedy of Red Skelton. Miss Williams, as lovely as ever in swimming costume, is the star of a fairground sideshow—one of those 'hit the target, tip me in the water' efforts managed, not very successfully, by Skelton. The fun begins when they meet up with a Texas oil king on the spree. There is the usual case of mistaken identity, and no one can make it funnier than Red Skelton. He is just about the funniest man on the screen these days.

"Dallas" is a grand Western with Gary Cooper looking at home, as usual, in tartan shirt and chaps. And there is another good Western going the rounds called "Along the Great Divide." It gives Kirk Douglas his first chance to act in those wide open spaces and he does the job very well. He has that Spencer Tracy "grip of the ground" which is undoubtedly one of the reasons he is up among the leading film stars of the day. In "Along the Great Divide"

he is the letter-of-the-law sheriff who has to bring in an old man and his daughter on a murder charge. The daughter thinks her pop is only a rustler which makes it awkward when she finds out. And the old man discovers he reminds the sheriff of his father and starts singing songs to taunt his captor, which also adds to the trouble. And the whole thing is played out across the Mojave Desert, the short cut to beat the local lynching party. There is a lot more to it than that, including an ambush, and this good taut story comes to an end when the sheriff takes his charges into the county jail. Well, not quite!

As a point of interest, "Along the Great Divide" was to have been shot on location at Death Valley but the temperatures there were promised in the region of 130 degrees, so the desert scenes were played out in the Mojave territory with the thermometer showing the comparatively cool figures of 100 degrees!

TV TOPICS

*continued from page 19*

experience before becoming a star?

I dub Gilbert, at 43, radio and television's prince of parlour boys. Experience? Ex-schoolmaster and ex-constable in the City of Bradford police.

Finally, a word or two about my friend McDonald Hobley, who, now that Kaleidoscope is back, is enjoying the fun of having a programme fling.

I know that Mac finds interviewing and prancing about with TV pin-ups in Kaleidoscope, the family TV magazine, more fun than making staid and

straight-faced announcements about programmes and the weather. But watch out, Mac. You are tending too much to lose your natural self.

Incidentally, who wouldn't envy Mac with all those pin-up girls lining up for Kaleidoscope appearances?

"Curious choice for a television announcer," new viewers say of McDonald Hobley. "Mac" is a chap who takes a bit of getting to know—a fact, which paradoxically, is the reason for his great success as the

BBC's one and only staff male TV announcer.

"Mac" is like the new friend. You meet him for the first time and you say, "I'd like to see some more of that chap"—and so the Hobley habit grows. "Mac" is now almost traditional to television after more than five years of announcing. But then, he's a traditional sort of chap in himself. His chief dislike in life is flashy American television announcers.

At home, by the way, "Mac" is the traditional Englishman doing the week-end chores when there's a free week-end. He is married with a daughter, Susan Jennifer, aged two.

Leslie Mitchell was the BBC's first television announcer. Nowadays he is very much the polished man-about-the-screen. Leslie's television charm has matured with the service, starting way back in 1936 when the BBC alighted on him, almost accidentally, after trying out nearly 1,000 candidates for the job. They had forgotten to audition their own handsome well-spoken young man, as yet unseen, who had already been broadcasting from behind a Broadcasting House microphone for two years.

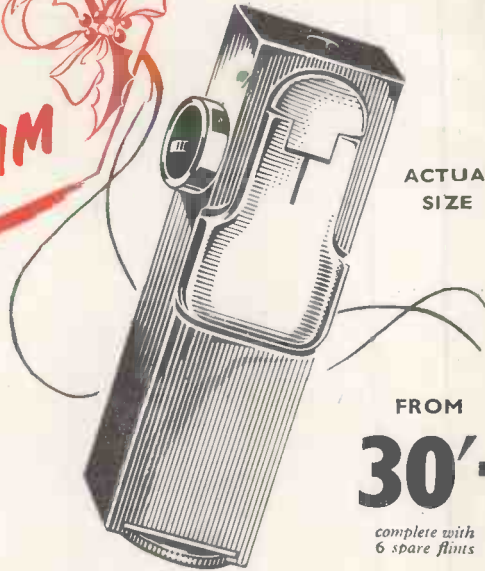
The press of the day hailed Leslie Mitchell as a "BBC Adonis."

His present dead pan joke interviews in the Terry-Thomas "How Do You View" series are so much fun that there has been adverse criticism on the account that they may tend to detract from the authenticity of, and perhaps lend ridicule to, some of his serious interviews with the famous.

It's time British television climbed out of its own "Magic Box" era. I spend a good deal of time mixing with radio and television personalities and executives. While these people are not personally timid at heart, they are undoubtedly overawed by television.

To them the masts swaying hundreds of feet up to the skies at Alexandra Palace, Sutton Coldfield and Holme Moss signify tremendous power for the medium. And it dazes them. "We must proceed gently" they say. Now, there are remedies, but they are bold ones. At present there is nobody in the television hierarchy TV-experienced enough, or big enough to push for them, with the exception, perhaps, of Cecil Madden, chief programme hatcher to Ceci' McGivern. Cecil Madden produced the first-ever TV programme "Here's Looking at You." He has been pioneering ever since. He is responsible for the great success of the children's programmes. He is the best ideas man produced by British television.

THE IDEAL  
XMAS GIFT  
FOR HIM



- NO PETROL OR GAS
- NO WICK
- NO FLAME
- NO BATTERIES
- NO CHEMICALS
- NO SMELL

TRANSFO is the only lighter in the world that lights a cigarette or pipe anywhere . . . it is *absolutely stormproof* — it lights in rain or sunshine, in a dead calm or in a howling gale, indoors or out. The ideal lighter for sportsmen — TRANSFO works simply and directly. TRANSFO gives weeks of reliable service without attention . . . then slip in a flint — and on you go for weeks again. A twist of a lever and your cigarette is alight . . . IT NEVER FAILS!

A TWIST... A DRAW... IT'S ALIGHT!

# TRANSFO

See TRANSFO — the wonder lighter — TODAY!

Your Tobacconist will demonstrate it for you . . . try it and you'll buy it!

Sole Concessionaires : A. Lewis & Co. (Westminster) Ltd., London, S.W.1

# NOW! A RAZOR MADE-TO-MEASURE

for those wonderful  
More "S.P.B." Star blades

## THE STAR MICROMATIC RAZOR

A craftsman-built, precision razor. Micro-meter-tested (to within 1/10,000th of an inch) to set blade at perfect shaving angle. Balanced, non-slip handle. Heavily chromium plated. Complete with 5 Star blades in handsome case.



7/6



### MORE 'S.P.B.' - FOR YOU!

More Shaves Per Blade! Better shaves too! From Star. The only double edge blades unconditionally guaranteed!

### ...OR YOUR MONEY BACK!

Send any packet of Star double edge blades that doesn't give More "S.P.B." to Ever-Ready Razor Products Ltd. (Star Division), London, N.W.9. Its cost will be refunded.



**LESLIE MITCHELL**  
of radio, television, news-reel fame,  
says: "the quickest and easiest shave  
of my life — it's a blade in a million!"

# STAR double edge blades

AN EVER-READY RAZOR PRODUCT

5 FOR 1/- EVERYWHERE