

ROYAL JUBILEE PROGRAMMES—and Pictures

FULL LUXEMBOURG
PROGRAMMES

RADIO PICTORIAL

3⁰
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Royal Radio Celebration

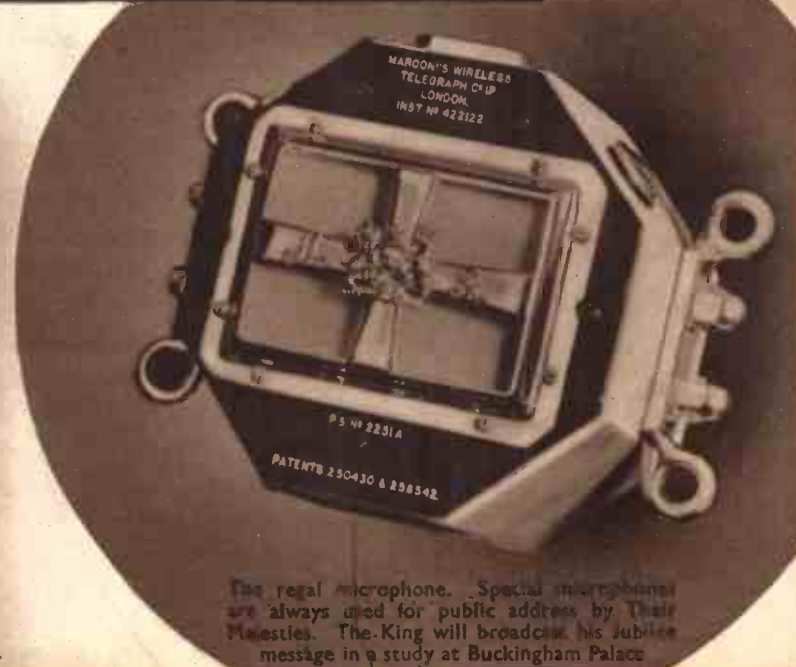
The Royal Jubilee, one of the greatest events of the century, focuses the attention of the entire world on broadcasting. In the pages of "Radio Pictorial" this week you will find comprehensive details of the Jubilee programmes.



His Majesty at the microphone—an exclusive photograph by *The Times*

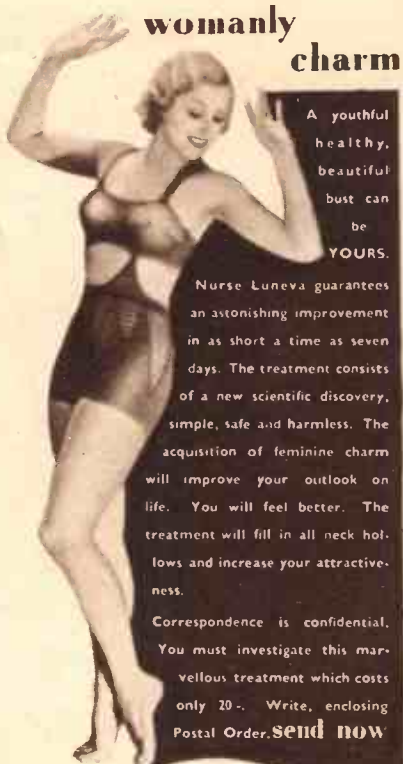
His Majesty's Broadcast

His Majesty the King will address the people of the Empire from Buckingham Palace, the microphones being in a room on the ground floor overlooking the Palace gardens. This will be his sixteenth broadcast, the first having taken place in April, 1924. Special Jubilee programmes have been planned by the B.B.C. not only for Accession Day, but throughout the whole of the Jubilee period. Broadcasting will serve to link the people of the Empire together through messages of loyal greeting to the King from practically every part of the world



The regal microphone. Special microphones are always used for public address by Their Majesties. The King will broadcast his Jubilee message in a study at Buckingham Palace

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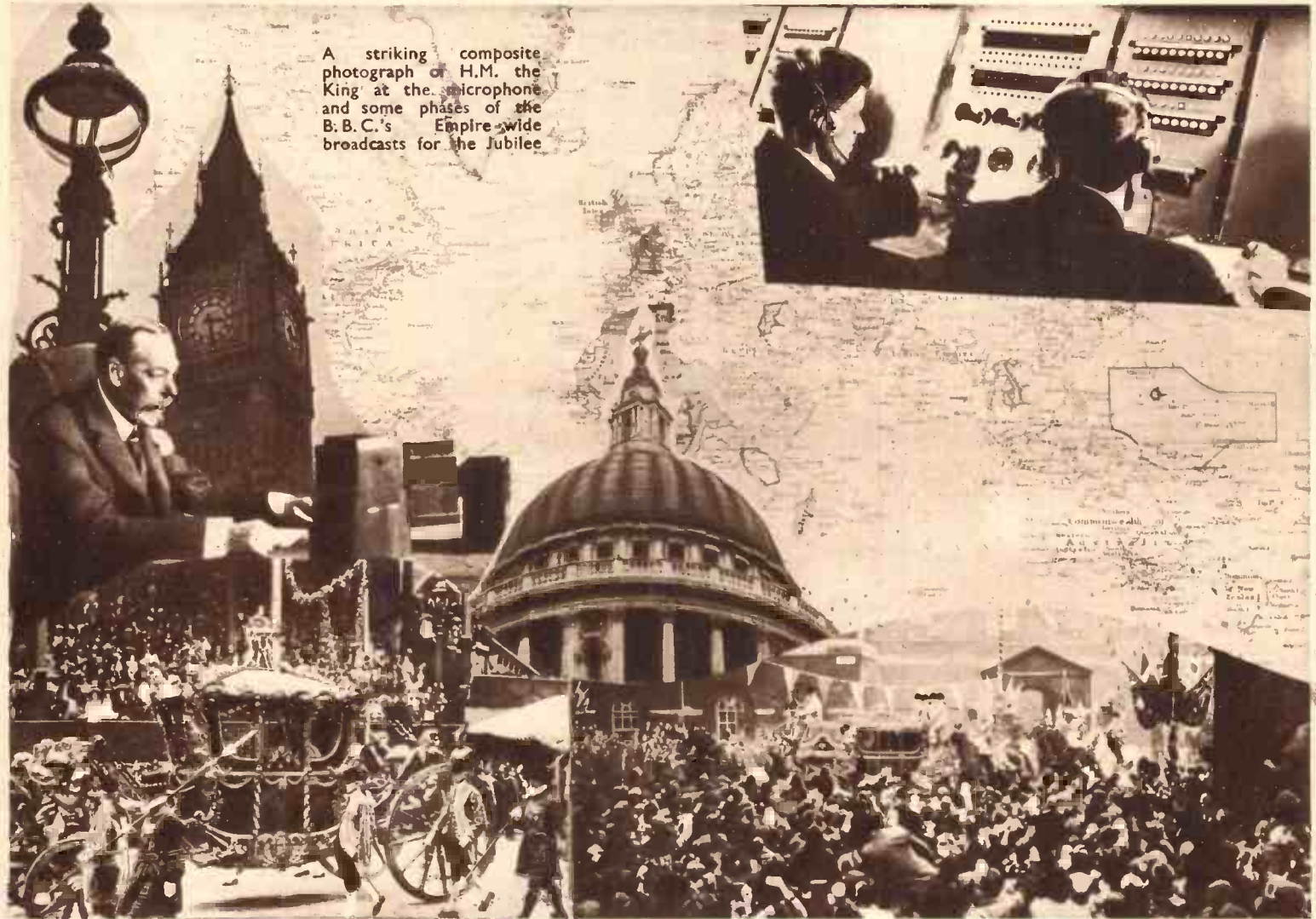
**Royal Radio Celebration
Special Number—Con-
taining pictures and
details of your Jubilee
broadcasts**



Radio Pictorial—No. 68

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Editorial Manager ROY J. O'CONNELL
Editor KENNETH ULLYETT



A striking composite photograph of H.M. the King at the microphone and some phases of the B. B. C.'s Empire-wide broadcasts for the Jubilee

All About the Jubilee Broadcasts

*"The King, O God, his heart to Thee upraiseth,
"With him the nation bows before Thy face."*

THESE words, written by Robert Bridges for the Diamond Jubilee of 1897 are even more fitting to the Silver Jubilee of 1935. As the notes of the great organ roll down the concert hall on Sunday, May 5, the Archbishop of Canterbury, the Wireless Chorus and the most distinguished congregation ever assembled in Broadcasting House, will rise to sing the hymn that was written by a Poet Laureate thirty-eight years ago.

Britain, the Empire, and America—the English-speaking world—will join in this service which opens a week of special broadcasts.

With the Archbishop in the studio will be the Moderator-designate of the Church of Scotland, and the Moderator of the Evangelical Free Churches, for this will be an undenominational service. The one will offer prayer and the other will read a lesson before the Archbishop's sermon.

And a section of the London Symphony Orchestra with Dr. Adrian Boult will be present to add the tones of strings to the strains of the organ. Earlier in the day the drama department provides a fitting reminder of royal enterprise in another century.

John TRENT

gives the B.B.C.'s arrangements for the Jubilee broadcasts. Turn to the centre pages this week for pictures of some of the artists taking part in the Royal Radio festival

Henry the Fifth is Val Gielgud's choice of a Shakespeare play for this Sunday afternoon. Celia Johnson will play Katherine to the King of Leslie Banks in this stirring historical drama of a time when the bow was a weapon and our man power was reckoned in hundreds.

It is an official estimate that 400,000,000 people will listen to the King when he speaks from Buckingham Palace on Monday.

There comes a point when figures cease to register in an average intelligent brain and it is bewildering to contemplate what this means; but it is certain that by means of radio His Majesty will leave a vivid memory of his jubilee in the minds of the civilised world.

In this way the bonds that link the people to the throne will be strengthened.

Before leaving London for Eastbourne the King

chose the room for this momentous broadcast, a light room on the ground floor overlooking the Palace gardens. Situated between the State and domestic parts of the Palace it is furnished as a study and is known as the Regency room.

The microphones and the red signal lamp fitted in Australian walnut cases will be placed on a large leather-covered table, just as they are at Sandringham, and engineers with amplifiers will be housed in the room next door. From this point the microphone circuits will be connected through the Palace switchboard by special line to Broadcasting House.

The King speaks at eight o'clock and will be heard for about three minutes.

The programme preceding His Majesty's message is in two parts. From 6.30 we are to hear a programme "Twenty-Five Years," which has been compiled by Dr. Harold Temperley, the Cambridge historian, and will be produced by Laurence Gilliam, young actuality producer at Broadcasting House.

It is a survey of the years between 1910 and 1935, presented in celebration of the Silver Jubilee.

To illustrate the narrative of this eventful period messages have been recorded by characteristic citizens of all the Dominions.

From the Antipodes we shall hear an Australian, who remembers the King's visit of 1901, a Maori chief and a farmer. From India a Mohammedan

All About the Jubilee Broadcasts—Continued from preceding page

landowner will recall the glories of the Durbar at Delhi of 1911, while a Hindu peasant will represent the other great race in that country. Canada offers contrast in French and British Canadian messages, and English and Afrikaans speakers will be heard by record from South Africa.

The "Empire's Tribute" is the title of the programme which follows at 7.40, when in a rapid sweep round the Empire loyal greetings will be relayed from all British Possessions.

So while the world waits for a voice that is best known for a broadcast on Christmas Day, it will hear a demonstration of loyalty that is surely unique in the history of the Empire.

Every country that flies the Union Jack will be named in this programme. "London calling India"—and in a moment the Viceroy will be replying in Simla; "London calling South Africa"—and General Smuts will be speaking in Cape Town; "London calling Canada"—and the Acting Prime Minister will be heard from Ottawa. "London calling Australia," "London calling New Zealand" and so on until just before eight we shall be back in London to hear the Prime Minister speaking for the United Kingdom.

Eight o'clock, and a solitary figure in a chair by a fireside at Buckingham Palace will engage the ears of the civilised world.

After the King has spoken transmitters will be silent for a few minutes so we shall all have time to discuss his message; then at 8.10 the programme is resumed with all star variety from Brighton.

At 9.00 Rudyard Kipling's speech will be relayed from the banquet of the Royal Society of St. George in the Connaught Rooms, and at 10.15 we shall hear John Masefield reciting "A Prayer for King and Country."

It is a special hymn of thanksgiving in eighteen lines which the Poet Laureate has written for this Jubilee.

In the morning Outside Broadcasting engineers will use twenty-seven microphones to bring the Thanksgiving service from St. Paul's and sounds of the Royal procession to our homes. Mikes placed along the route between commentators at Temple Bar and the Cathedral will allow the voice of London to be heard.

At Temple Bar, where the procession enters the City with time-honoured ceremony, an anonymous commentator will describe the scene from a window overlooking the route. At St. Paul's Commander Stephen King-Hall will be perched with the pigeons in the gallery between the pillars of the West Front, and from here will command a bird's eye view extending from the steps of the Cathedral, where their Majesties leave their coach, down Ludgate Hill into Fleet Street.

Two days later there is another ceremony and microphones will be present on Wednesday, May 8, when the King receives loyal addresses from his Lords and Commons in ancient Westminster Hall.

The time of this ceremony is now fixed for eleven-fifty, and in half an hour we shall hear two brief speeches as addresses are presented, and then His Majesty's reply. The magnificent and formal scene as the King stands before his legislators will be in strange contrast to the homely atmosphere surrounding Monday's message to the Empire.

On Tuesday, May 7, a whole opera, Rossini's "Cinderella" will be relayed from Covent Garden and on Thursday the favourite third act of Siegfried.

Sunday, May 12, brings further thanksgiving services, from St. George's Chapel, Windsor, in the morning and from Hyde Park in the afternoon.

The Jubilee adds a special glamour to events throughout the summer:—

June 3. Trooping the Colour.

On June 3 the brilliant ceremony of Trooping the Colour will be broadcast from the Horse Guards Parade when the words of command, the slow march and a description of the ceremony will be relayed.

June 13. The Aldershot Tattoo.

To broadcast this impressive event six microphones are to be used, and this year for the first time a description will probably be added to the relay of sound.

June 29. R.A.F. Display.

The pageant at Hendon will be greater than



Jubilate

OUR English summer evenings still lengthen. The late sun slants across the closely shaven lawn in a richness of red and gold. The promise of a fairer morrow. The shadows are clear-cut and it is easy to step out from them into the grateful sunshine.

There have been shadows like these in the reign of King George, but the darker clouds are gone. All that remain are those fire-caught fleeces without which no English summer sky at evening is complete. The peace of an English Midsummer Night's Dream . . .

A sound of Jubilee. Jubilate—Be Joyful!—has throbbed on air and ether. GOD SAVE THE KING!—full-throated as on that August night more than twenty years ago, with all the pomp and circumstance of war; and again, over fifty moons later, when swords were laid aside.

Those were the shadows on the lawn. And now, in the still charm of summer sunset, comes a wave of thought towards him in the evening of his life, with that same promise of a fairer morrow. It comes to him from England—his own England. Not alone from the smoke and grime of city and town, but from England, wherever true Englishmen are to be found; the dales, the vales, the wolds, the wealds, the riverheads and headstreams, the sea. Aye, and beyond it these thoughts are coming, softly vibrating God Save the King!

There is another thought. By an ancient English law he who "encompasses" or imagines a monarch's death while he still lives is guilty of high treason. From the law of opposites arises a great thought: we encompass the King's life. That is why we shout or sing or whisper God Save the King according to our mood. He stands for all we hold dear. We are all he can possibly value.

And so it seems, while in a flaming sunset arises the early evening star, we stand by to encompass the King's life, to murmur no louder than the sighing of the warm night wind in the trees those wonderful words God Save the King!

He pauses to return thanks for days past and to gather strength for those to come. We pause with him . . . just a Cloud of Witnesses . . .

JUBILATE!

Whitaker-Wilson.

ever, and elaborate arrangements have been made to broadcast the noises from the machines, the musical sounds and a description by an officer of the R.A.F.

July 6. Review of the R.A.F. by the King at Duxford Aerodrome.

It is hoped that Squadron Leader W. A. Helmore will be available to describe for listeners the spectacle of the review of the R.A.F. by His Majesty. There will be hundreds of planes drawn up in line which will be inspected to music of the Guard of Honour.

July 16. Naval Review at Spithead by His Majesty the King.

The King will review his Navy at Spithead on

July 16. This will be the greatest concentration of British sea force since the war and a wonderful spectacle, with His Majesty's yacht passing down the line, the crews at the salute, and the ships dressed, will be described from the deck of one of the battleships.

July 30. His Majesty Reviews the Army at Aldershot.

Special care will be taken to ensure a successful relay when His Majesty reviews the Army at Aldershot. Microphones will be arranged to pick up the words of command and the music of the Guards' bands, while commentators will give listeners a bird's-eye view of what the army of to-day looks like in review.

PROGRAMMES IN BRIEF

NATIONAL

SUNDAY (May 5).—Henry V, a play by William Shakespeare.

MONDAY (May 6).—Silver Jubilee Programmes: Thanksgiving Service from St. Paul's Cathedral and descriptions of the Royal Procession; special "Twenty-five Years" feature programme, with a message to the Empire by the King; Variety programme from Brighton; speech by Mr. Rudyard Kipling at Banquet of Royal Society of St. George, and a Jubilee Ode by the Poet Laureate.

TUESDAY (May 7).—The Trial of William Penn, a play by Leslie Baily.

WEDNESDAY (May 8).—The Desert Song, a musical play.

THURSDAY (May 9).—Lords and Commons present addresses to the King, relayed from the Westminster Hall.

FRIDAY (May 10).—London Music Festival, 1935: First concert, relayed from the Queen's Hall, London.

SATURDAY (May 11).—Jubilee Gala Programme.

REGIONAL

SUNDAY (May 5).—Service in preparation for the King's Jubilee, conducted by the Archbishop of Canterbury at Broadcasting House.

MONDAY (May 6).—Silver Jubilee Programmes: Thanksgiving Service from St. Paul's Cathedral and descriptions of the royal procession; special "Twenty-five Years" feature programme, with a message to the Empire by the King; Variety Programme from Brighton; speech by Mr. Rudyard Kipling at Banquet of Royal Society of St. George; and a Jubilee Ode by the Poet Laureate.

TUESDAY (May 7).—Cenerentola, relayed from the Royal Opera House, Covent Garden.

WEDNESDAY (May 8).—A running commentary by R. C. Lyle on the Chester Cup, relayed from the Roodeye Race Course, Chester.

THURSDAY (May 9).—The Desert Song, a musical play.

FRIDAY (May 10).—From the Royal Box, a programme of songs from musical plays seen by the King and Queen from 1910 to the present day.

SATURDAY (May 11).—Chamber Music and Poetry Reading.

MIDLAND

SUNDAY (May 5).—A Ballad Concert.

MONDAY (May 6).—Silver Jubilee programmes.

TUESDAY (May 7).—Variety, relayed from the Grand Theatre, Derby.

WEDNESDAY (May 8).—Masters of the King's Music: Orchestral and choral programme, relayed from the Cathedral, Peterborough.

THURSDAY (May 9).—Music of Weber: Orchestral Concert.

FRIDAY (May 10).—A Review of Midland Revues.

SATURDAY (May 11).—A Jubilee Concert, relayed from the Town Hall, Birmingham.

"Radio Times" gives full B.B.C. Programme details.

American impressions
—in the N.B.C.
Studios



Across the Atlantic with a Portable . . .

By Frank LAMPING

WE left Plymouth one cold winter's night on the tender which was to take us aboard the westward bound M.S. *Lafayette*, our very unsteady home for the next eight days. On nearing the liner we turned on our 4-valve portable McMichael, just in time to tune in to the last of the B.B.C. dance music and the solemn notes of Big Ben. No more fitting farewell could be imagined, signifying as it does Home to all Englishmen.

On arriving on board, we tried out our set; but, due to the fact that we were completely surrounded by steel and that, so far, there was no outside aerial, the only result was the sound of the carrier waves of several stations.

In spite of the wind and storm which greeted us next day, we managed, with the help of a kindly and radio-minded French steward, to fix up some sort of outside aerial. While it had great length, the placing of the aerial from a technical point of view left much to be desired and it was with much fear and trepidation that we started operations that afternoon. Long wave stations were poor and, in fact, after the first day out, could not be picked up at all. On the medium wave band we were more successful, but we found that until darkness set in the reception of any of the stations was poor.

At about half-past four that day we picked up the Children's Hour from Radio Normandy and listened to the cheery "Uncles" in one of their best efforts. One or two German stations in the same vicinity were next heard until finally we tuned in to Henry Hall and his dance music from London National. During the rest of the evening we travelled all over the dial and managed to bring in all but the very weak European stations. At half-past ten we picked up the English programme from Paris (Poste Parisien) and were

thrilled to hear John Sullivan, the I.B.C. announcer, wish us "Bon voyage." Unfortunately his wishes were not fulfilled, for at that very moment and for the rest of the trip we were buffeted all over the place. Out of many Atlantic crossings this one proved to be easily the worst. Later on similar greetings reached us from Radio Normandy, but part of these were marred by the ship's wireless, which drowned out everything when it was in action.

The following afternoon and evening the number of stations receivable at all began rapidly to decrease. Frankfurt (251 metres), Heilsberg (291 metres), Radio Normandy (269.5 metres), Poste Parisien (312 metres), Breslau (315 metres), Hamburg (331 metres), London Regional (342 metres) and Rome (420 metres) were practically the only survivors. During the course of the evening the wind partially brought down the ship's aerial, and with it went our own, putting the set completely out of action. It was too dark and stormy for repairs to be effected that night, but by the following afternoon everything was again in running order.

With the exception of occasional bursts from London Regional, Paris and Normandy, we were now completely out of touch with the European Continent. However, this was partly compensated by the thrill of being able to pick up our first American station, W.A.B.C., New York.

An adventure into a new field of broadcast programmes described by a very keen radio enthusiast who went across the Atlantic with a portable receiver.

The fourth and fifth days out gave very poor results. Two or three American transmitters were heard, but could not be held long enough for identification. Normandy and Paris (Poste Parisien) could still be brought in, but not at entertainment value. It is interesting to note that long after every other European station had disappeared from the dial, these two still gave some signs of life.

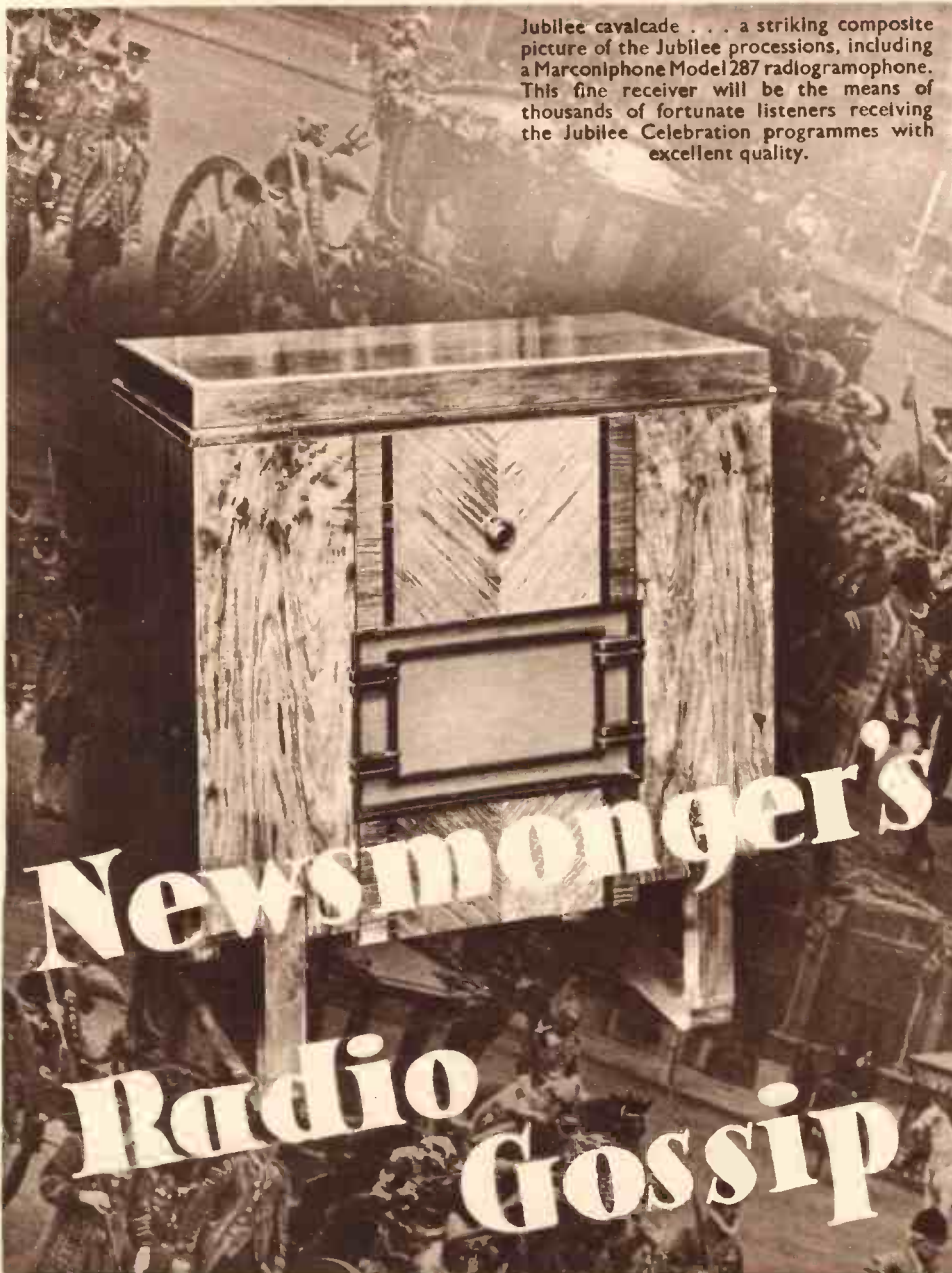
From then onwards, until we landed in New York on the ninth day (over twenty-four hours late), the American stations began to come in at increasing strength. It was noticeable, however, that even the more powerful transmitters, whose power is rated at 50 kws. or more, did not seem to have nearly the range of the European stations of equal strength. W.L.W., the famous 500 kw. station in Cincinnati, Ohio, did not even make an appearance on our set.

The best reception was from station W.B.T., situated at Charlotte, N.C. When we tuned in we learned that their new 400 feet masts and 50 kw. power were being used for the first time and that they were requesting reception reports which would be acknowledged over the air. We sent off a radiogram telling them of the marvellous reception of W.B.T. and an hour or so later this was acknowledged from Charlotte to the *Lafayette* in mid-Atlantic.

Our journey ended, we looked back on the very interesting days we had spent on the boat and as on many previous occasions, we decided that a portable set would always form part of our luggage on future travels.

During the voyage six SOS messages were received by the *Lafayette*. Boats all around us were in distress, but we were too far off to be of assistance and left the work of rescue to ships in the near vicinity. The genial Captain of the *Lafayette*, who, by the way, had an all-wave set

Continued on page 30



Jubilee cavalcade . . . a striking composite picture of the Jubilee processions, including a Marconiphone Model 287 radiogramophone. This fine receiver will be the means of thousands of fortunate listeners receiving the Jubilee Celebration programmes with excellent quality.

Remarkable thing about the fellow is that he can, and does, write, compose, arrange, produce, and conduct his own shows. This is not a fairy tale. I know, because I've seen him do it.

Telling the Empire

Philip Thornton has got the most exhausting job for Accession Day. Starting early, he is going to peddle round London on a cycle, popping in to Broadcasting House at intervals to tell the Empire how we Londoners are spending the holiday.

Five programmes are broadcast overseas in every twenty-four hours, and Philip will be in the studio at 7 a.m., 1.20, 4.15, 10.25, and 11 p.m. Call it a day!

Mavis Again!

It is good news for Midland listeners that Mavis Bennett-Levin is to take part in Midland productions once again. In the days when she was Mavis Bennett, she invariably played juvenile leads for Charles Brewer. Then her fame spread abroad, and she was inundated with London engagements, right up to the time of her second marriage. Now she has settled down again in her Worcestershire home and is delighted to renew her acquaintance with the Broad Street studios.

Accidental Studio

The beautifully furnished director's office at Midland Regional is equipped as a studio, being put into use when celebrities visit the station, and also for Mr. Edgar's monthly talks. Mr. Edgar was sitting quietly in his office signing letters one afternoon recently when suddenly the red light over the door winked several times and then remained alight. Thinking that the engineers had put him on the air in mistake for the neighbouring No. 2 studio, Mr. Edgar sat perfectly still for some minutes, not daring even to telephone. Then the light went out. Afterwards, Mr. Edgar discovered that his microphone was not "alive" after all—the engineers had merely mixed their light cues.

Yeoman's English

A. G. Street, who regularly nips away from his farm-lands in Wiltshire to write a book or to spend a few minutes before the microphone, puts forward the rather novel notion that the country yokel talks as he does, not because he is lazy but because he is economical.

"The man who talks in what is called dialect aims to getting the necessary information across with the least possible effort," says A. G., and he certainly proved it recently when he demonstrated "The Voice of Wiltshire," in the Yeoman's English series, from West.

Those Top Notes

Although Jacko's singing is not taken seriously by the other uncles and aunts in the Midland Regional Children's Hour, his young listeners are most concerned about it, and rarely a day goes by without his receiving a letter of encouragement from a juvenile admirer, bidding him to persevere and hoping that he will one day achieve the top notes for which he is always striving—to the amusement of his companions.

--Dance Music of the Week--

Monday—Jack Payne and his Band—New Corn Exchange, Brighton.

Tuesday—Lew Stone and his Band—The Hollywood.

Wednesday—Jack Jackson and his Band—Dorchester Hotel.

Thursday—Maurice Winnick and his Band—San Marco Restaurant.

Friday—Harry Roy and his Band—May Fair Hotel.

Saturday—B.B.C. Dance Orchestra, directed by Henry Hall—Studio.

Sympathy for Mr. Hibberd

Stuart Hibberd has now been at home for three weeks with the announcer's worst enemy, a troublesome throat; meanwhile letters of sympathy, packets of pastilles, and pints of gargle accumulate at Broadcasting House. We are all looking forward to Stuart's return.

There is a good deal of 'flu about and possibly announcers are especially susceptible to throat infection because they use their vocal chords so much. Anyway, Captain Marson had to switch off the mike while he stifled a sneeze when reading the news last week.

We Heard

Must be agonising to try and read the parliamentary report with a sneeze in the offing—only an attack of hiccoughs would be worse. But for a piece of bad luck the incident might have passed unnoticed.

As it happened the mike was still alive when the announcer turned to the news man at his side to apologise and the British Isles learned that he "had the most frightful irritation in the throat and was threatened with a sneeze."

Our New Compère

I was quite surprised to find that Captain Marson was the victim of this incident because Mr. Mitchell is usually the unlucky one. If a band starts up prematurely and drowns an announcement or some other little hitch occurs, it is often L. Mitchell who suffers. I recognise his voice.

This announcer is becoming an excellent gramophone compère and I like his informal manner. Did you hear him wishing a speedy recovery to Len Fillis who is in hospital, as he played one of

the guitarist's records the other day? Touches, like this, make friends.

Playing to the King

Found Kneale Kelley rehearsing yesterday with the Variety Orchestra for the big variety show on Accession Day. He is taking the band down to Brighton to play in the Corn Exchange, and it will be quite homely with so many radio friends on the stage.

Kneale tells me that about nine years ago he had the honour of playing to the King and Queen at Goodwood House during the race meeting. Their Majesties were the guests of the Duke of Richmond and Kneale led a quintet which entertained the company after dinner.

Harold Ramsay Again

So Harold Ramsay is back at the mike again. He is broadcasting for an hour with his Rhythm Symphony Orchestra on May 15, and this time he will be heard at the organ.

His band is such an unusual combination of instruments that the variety people at Broadcasting House were puzzled to know where to put it when the orchestra first arrived. Problem was solved by placing the orchestra on an extended platform in the concert hall, and they seemed quite happy when I last looked in.

He Does!

It will not be long before we hear more of Ernest Longstaffe, who has just joined the variety folk at St. George's Hall. Remember that he used to put on pantomimes and revues at Savoy Hill?



B.B.C. VARIETY for the Jubilee



Monday, May 6, 8.10-9 p.m., All-Star Variety relayed from Brighton . . . Wednesday, May 8, 7.30 p.m. Musical Comedy . . . Thursday, 7.45 p.m., "From the London Theatre" . . . Friday, 8.30 p.m., Songs from the Shows

A GREAT occasion like the King's Silver Jubilee has called for much formal broadcasting. Fortunately the B.B.C. has not forgotten that it is an occasion calling for general rejoicing and lightheartedness—for variety.

Of this there will be plenty and it is likely to be of the best quality, although the artists have been secured in some instances with considerable difficulty.

The chief variety programme is to come from Brighton under the management of John Sharman. And thereby hangs a tale—several, in fact!

To begin with, the show comes from the New Corn Exchange, which is in the Dome grounds. Hardly a suitable place for a Music Hall performance—at least, as it was.

John Sharman went down to look at it, taking with him W. W. Thompson, one of the B.B.C. engineers. He spent a whole day in Brighton interviewing contractors in order to turn the hall into a Music Hall.

He had a stage thirty feet wide and thirty-five deep built, and then proceeded to have it suitably lit. He had to provide for arc lights, spot lights, a row of overhead battens and, of course, the usual footlights.

Then he tackled the acoustic properties of the hall which, though no doubt excellent for ordinary purposes, hardly suited broadcasting. Owing to the presence of glass, there was far too much echo. Everything that offended the microphone had to be removed or else treated in some way.

Then came the question of the curtains. These had to be fireproof. John had them made, choosing the material himself. He chose a complete set of mole grey and a second set of black edged with grey. Also a front cloth of white in order to be able to get good lighting effects for the various types of artist.

The question of getting the artists presented considerable difficulty. Artists were willing enough to be included in the programme—who wouldn't on such an occasion?—but so many were not free.

John asked Norman Long to open his bill. Norman is always obliging, but said he did not see how he could possibly manage it because he was playing *twice nightly* at Chatham.

The two thought it all out and eventually decided that Norman must fly from Chatham to Brighton and back. So that is what is going to happen.

The moment Norman is free, he won't be Long before he is in Brighton.

He will fly, *avec* joke but *minus* piano, to Shoreham, where a car will await him. Then he will be rushed at thirty miles an hour to Brighton and if you hear his cheery voice, you will know he has got there all right.

Then there was the idea of Elsie and Doris Waters. John told them he simply could not do without them. They apologized and said they would like to do it, but were appearing in London at a West End show at 10.30 that night.

Great discussions followed and it was decided they must be put early in the bill—third—and rushed (at the same high speed of thirty miles an hour) to Brighton station and hustled into the 8.38 train for London.

They will do it easily that way and be in time for their 10.30 show.

The rest of the caste seem to be doing things more peacefully. Nosmo King and Partner will be there, also Anona Winn. Leonard Henry will give a short act and in addition *compère* the

whole show. He, as far as I know, is not arriving by zeppelin, submarine, auto-gyro, or any other strange method.

Jane Carr is going to sing and give some impressions and the Dancing Daughters will do what they generally do in these programmes. The orchestra will be the B.B.C. variety conducted by Kneale Kelley.

Sharman is rehearsing this show chiefly in St. George's Hall, as there is no chance of doing anything at Brighton until the actual afternoon of the broadcast. Fortunately for him, his Music Hall was on Thursday this week, instead of Saturday. This has freed him considerably.

by Whitaker WILSON

I hear great things about this Special Empire Programme. Charles Brewer seemed quite satisfied with the way it was shaping when I saw him recently. He has secured Alan and Bob Harvey to represent Canada, and I think it would be hard to find two more suitable people. Africa seems to be divided up a little.

Afrique, with his imitative powers, is to stand for Africa in general—for the Darkest Africa part, whichever that is; but Jeanne de Casalis (Madame Feather of considerable repute) will represent

South Africa, including every bit we took from the Boers in 1900.

Another good idea is to get Albert Whelan for Australia. You will remember him as one Alexander, of the early firm of Alexander and Mose. Charles has remembered the West Indies. Hutch (more formally known as Leslie A. Hutchinson, Esq.) represents the West Indies. New Zealand has that exceedingly clever animal mimic—Keith Wilbur.

A musical item has been arranged by Frank Tapp. It is to take the form of a little Overture to the whole show, in which he has incorporated patriotic airs.

Another good feature in the week's programmes is the show called *Royal Box*. This is being produced by John Watt.

On the Saturday there is to be a special Music Hall called *Jubilee Gala*. Eric Maschwitz is the producer in this instance. He is trying to make the programme like a Command Performance as much as possible.

Altogether, you will find a good deal in the programmes for Jubilee week worth your while. It will certainly be a memorable week in the history of broadcasting.

When there is any special occasion, the B.B.C. spares neither trouble nor expense to provide good and suitable programmes.

Having been behind the scenes while these programmes were still in the making, I have been greatly impressed with the thoroughness with which they have been carried out.



"Christopher Stone Calling . . ."

During the past few weeks when I have been laid up with a ridiculously swollen ankle, I have found my great H.M.V. radiogramophone a terrific boon; for not only can I get every radio station I could dream of wanting, but this machine—instrument they prefer to call it—will also play eight records for me without any attention.

Consequently, I have had time to listen to all the May records, and I thought it might be useful to give you a brief list of what have given me most pleasure—a bunch gathered regardless of their claim to prominence, and offered for your perusal as a guide to what you might like to hear when you go to your local dealer at this season of the year—primarily the season for outdoor music.

Here is my list. John Hendrik singing "Shine Through My Dreams" and "Glamorous Night" from the new Drury Lane opus of Ivor Novello (Parlophone R2058); Bing Crosby singing "Down By the River" and "Soon" from his new film, *Mississippi* (Brunswick 01994); Maurice Chevalier singing "Rhythm of the Rain" and "Singing a Happy Song" from his latest film (H.M.V. B8305); Leslie Jeffries and his Orchestra playing "Le Cygne" and "Evensong," two undying favourites (Parlophone R2065); and the Western Brothers in "Keeping Up Old Traditions" and "We Are Frightfully B.B.C." (Columbia DX685).

Keeping up old traditions—that's a fitting note on which to end this treatise!

Christopher Stone

DO you know the girl with the dreamy eyes? Yes, I'm sure you do. If not well, at least you have a nodding acquaintance with her. She is the latest sensation in the gramophone world and will accompany everyone who takes their portable with them to their picnic on Monday.

I think she is the most attractive young Miss—or Madam—and when Phyllis Robins first introduced her to me I immediately called all the office staff into my room to meet her straightaway. Phyllis Robins elaborates her story on Rex 8469, but you can also hear about her wonderful son who wins prizes at every baby show on Regal-Zono MR1677—played to you by Lew Stone and his Band.

And if you admire this band to the same extent that I always have you will be delighted to know that they are now back at the top of their form after a slight relapse—due probably to the change over from one studio to another. As a bunch of dance records, the following would be very hard to beat: "Here Comes Cookie" and "On the Night of June the Third" (MR1673), "Algernon Whifflesnoop John" and "The Gentleman Obviously Doesn't Believe" (MR1672), "Cherokee" and "My Dance" (MR1674) and "Yes, Suh!" and "The Bouncing Ball" (MR1678).

A Day in My Life

Popular B.B.C. Variety Producer

JOHN WATT tells you about a typical day in his life . . . extracts from his day's diary as described to GODFREY WINN

6.30 a.m. Came the dawn . . . 8.30 a.m.
As far as I am concerned, it is still coming!

8.45 a.m. Final return to consciousness to find the breakfast I never eat is on a tray beside my bed, and the morning papers which I read instead (there isn't time for both!) are all of them open at the radio page. As the critics are on the dull side, for once, I immediately decide that there is no news in the paper this morning and prepare to go to sleep again. Alas, my bath is running over.

9.15 a.m. Shaving. Try to minimise this lesser agony by concentrating on the greater one of thinking out something new for the next show. "There's no peace for the wicked" might have been invented as a slogan for B.B.C. producers. One's always having to plan ahead, while the show on hand is still in rehearsal. This time I am trying to cope with the format of Mickey Mouse's Party. It's so important to get a good beginning for a show. The fade-in and fade-out must be first-class if the show as a whole is to be a success and stay in listeners' memory afterwards.

9.30 a.m. Start to dress, still wondering how I am going to introduce most effectively the various characters. A sudden brain-wave comes to me as I am debating what suit I'll wear. They shall be introduced, bless their hearts, by a very pompous and immaculate butler, the sort of man who would give notice on the spot if his master took to wearing soft collars. The contrast, I decide, ought to be rather effective.

10.20 a.m. I am sure the B.B.C. clock must be fast, I tell myself, as usual, as I rush up the two flights of steps to my office in the St. George's Hall building and greet my secretary, who, in return, reminds me that I have got a rehearsal, and in the same breath starts smothering me with

an avalanche of messages, from which I try to sort out the more vital ones in the few minutes I have got before I must dash over to the studio. The Photograph Department wants to know when it would be most convenient to take photos of the cast of the new show. Any time they like! Wallie Wallond won't have the band parts of "June Moon" till this afternoon. Well, as long as he has them then! I go through the pile of slips on my desk. The billing is due for "A Crowded Hour." (What a suitable title for a broad-casting show!) I settle this problem eventually by telling my secretary to state that it's going to be a Guess Who It Is programme. It seems to me that that gets me very neatly out of having to name all the artists, when I am not sure of them myself yet! Next on my desk I read "SINKING OF TROOPSHIP. FIREMAN RESCUING CHILD FROM BURNING BUILDING." Good heavens, this isn't the News Room . . . and then I realise that this must be a list of titles for the "New Discs for Old" programme!

10.35 a.m. Before my secretary can remind me again that I have got a rehearsal, I snatch my coat and run, and to my horror precipitate myself into the wrong studio, where Peter Cresswell is already in possession rehearsing a new show that sounds like *The Cart of Death*. Feeling exactly like a small boy at school who has blundered into a senior class-room, I apologise and hastily retreat.

10.40 a.m. Am greeted by my own cast with a chorus of smiling good-mornings and feel much better immediately. On this occasion the show is one of the many that I have written myself, which isn't surprising really, as originally I came to town on a writer's contract, and one's first love won't be denied. *It Seems Only Yesterday* has Joan Carr as its leading lady, and I am very pleased with her work. I think we've found a new radio star in the making, and that



"The Stage Revolves"—but not this one!
John demonstrates a toy theatre to his youngster

doesn't happen every day of the week. Claude Dampier wanders up, just as I am going to begin, and I know what's coming. Wouldn't it be a good idea if I put in a line here? "I thought of . . ." I listen to his line, and pronounce it O.K., but when the moment actually arrives, he puts in quite another line altogether. This is equally good, however, and is accordingly pronounced as being "in," but it never is in actual fact, because the next time we reach that particular point, he has thought of something else even better!

11.45 a.m. Break for coffee. Cast scrambles off to canteen, while I rush back to my office to see what has happened in the way of telephone messages in my absence. I find that Miss X wants to be let off a rehearsal to film. My first reaction is to refuse, and then I relent, remembering that actors must live, and say, "All right, but it's terribly inconvenient and it must not happen again." My secretary smiles, knowing that it will, just when I am trying to look stern, I discover on my desk a photograph of myself, taken during the actual performance of my last show, in which I look more like a mummy than a producer. Photograph department has telephoned back to say they will take their next lot of pictures during the performance, that is to say, between eight and nine. Is that O.K.? Certainly, so long as they refrain from taking me this time!

12 noon. Rehearsal recommences. I pace up and down the studio, like a caged lion. Not because the rehearsal is going badly, but simply because it's a physical impossibility for me to keep still, while I am producing a show. I wonder if this gets on the cast's nerves. I hope not. Anyway, I won't shout, which is something. It wouldn't be any good, anyway. The best plan of making an actor say a line in the right way, when he will persist in saying it in the wrong, is to put the line into other words, and get him to see where inflection would come there. Because, inflection is everything in broadcasting. It corresponds to the movements of the hands, the body, the head, the expression on the actor's face, everything. Pausing and timing, of course, are part of it. The most beautiful voice in the world is no good for broadcasting if its possessor hasn't got complete control over its inflections. Of course, you have got to have sincerity, too, and, frankly, one is more inclined to find its expression among the members of the "Tod Slaughter" school of acting than among the adherents of the more modern over-naturalistic type of technique. At least, that has been my own experience.

1.30 p.m. Interval for lunch. For me, it's always the same thing. The corner table by the fireplace at Pagani's which I share with Harry Pepper and Doris Arnold. Harry and I, as usual, burst into shop. While Doris, as usual, does a crossword puzzle as a protest. Can we think of a word of no, we can't, and luckily Eve Becke comes up at that moment, looking very much the radiant bride, followed by Reggie Purdell, who has made such a success in the new show at the Gaiety, and as is his custom greets us with a crazy crack. I nearly tell him that he is as funny off the stage as on, and then decide that my compliment might be taken the wrong way! Anona Winn is back again, I see. She's had a tough break lately.

2.30 p.m. Band Call which starts with the familiar cry, "Where's Wallie?" No sign of the band parts of "June Moon," curse him! However, Stanford Robinson is a tower of strength. How should I get on a show without him, and he's as fresh at the end of a three-hour rehearsal as at the beginning. For despite what the radio critics seem to think sometimes, no show is ever put on without adequate rehearsal. For instance, *It Seems Only Yesterday* is having twenty-seven hours altogether spent on it.

Mr. and Mrs. Watt at home —oh yes! and Cat. John is very fond of cats, real and artificial. The Watt home-stead houses dozens of them



5 p.m. Leave one rehearsal to go to another. Play through *New Discs for Old* programme. Discover, alas, that "The Sinking of the Troopship" is broken. Most awkward. However, find that it can be replaced with "The Departure of the Troopship." And if that in turn meets with misfortune, I can always fall back on "Bravo, Territorials."

6.5 p.m. Arrive in Eric's room to find him at his desk, using the largest fountain pen I have ever seen. Suggest Marie Dayne for the soubrette part in the Empire recording of *Old Words and New Music*. He seems pleased with the idea. At any rate, he is very polite, as always, and makes a note for the Booking Department. While we are discussing details of a new show, my secretary comes through to remind me that I am due at United Artists at

6.30 p.m. To see through the latest Mickey Mouse (Gala Premier), which I do so many times that I lose count, making notes all the time. In other words, I get two hours free repetition of a performance which ordinarily takes only seven minutes. Doubtless there are many, many people who would envy me my lot! I am a devout admirer of Micky Mouse myself, but . . . it's . . .

8.30 p.m. And I am famished. I snatch a sandwich and suddenly realise that I forgot to telephone my wife to say that I should not be home for dinner. "Detained late at the office." The usual excuse, only in this case it happens to be true, and my wife's voice sounds believing, if resigned.

9.30 p.m. Say good-bye to Mickey Mouse, and make my way to the Blue Train restaurant, to kill two birds with one stone. Get some proper food and hear a new turn called "The Wandering Minstrel." Luckily for him, I've had time to eat and drink before his turn comes on! Decide to book him, and telling myself that the day's work is over at last, I depart for home, where I arrive to a silent house at

Midnight. I am just about to turn out the lights and go to bed, when I remember that I meant to spend the evening roughing out some ideas for a new story. In a minute my tiredness has vanished, and I am sitting down at my desk. I have a drink and happily start to work on a new shift. One day's work is done, another is beginning . . .



They yanked 'em off the wall and took 'em to the light—and then the balloon went up! There was a yell. "These are copies!"

I said: "Of course they are copies. I heard Bacci say so." Then they literally shouted: "But they weren't copies, I tell you. They were genuine. A real genuine diptych." I said: "Oh, and what's a diptych, anyway?" Then they both explained together.

I WAS once invited to be the guest of a literary society at their annual dinner. You can laugh if you like, but it's perfectly true. I wrote back to the secretary and complained. I said: "What do you mean by asking me to this dinner? How dare you," and all that, and he said he was very sorry, but they always did have a guest each year, and it was my turn—so there was no way out of it, and I went.

What's more—er—which is more, I made a speech. At least, when I say I made a speech—I told three stories which my grandfather told me, and they passed as new; so it was all very satisfactory and cheerful, and it went on, I suppose, to about half-past ten.

As I came out of the room where we'd dined into the corridor, a man came up to me and said: "It is Mr. Alan, isn't it?" and I said it was. Then he said: "I'm afraid you don't remember me. My name's Bacci. We once met at the B.B.C."

I didn't remember him, as a matter of fact. But really one meets such a lot of people at the B.B.C. in one way and another that there was nothing in that. Not that I forget people as a rule.

Anyway, I said: "Of course, yes"—as one does—and then he insisted on standing me a drink. I didn't want it in the least, but it would have looked a little unfriendly to refuse, on the top of having clean forgotten him.

So we went down to a little lounge there is on the ground floor and had the drink.

This man Bacci was an Italian, of course. He'd travelled a good deal, and was quite interesting to listen to, but I wanted to get home. I suggested the other half of the whisky and soda, but he wouldn't have it, and then we both agreed that it was time to make a move.

He'd got his car outside, and he offered me a lift—which way was I going? I told him where I lived, and he said his place was in Campden Hill; so it fitted in quite well, and we started off.

On the way, he asked me if I was at all interested in antiques. I told him that I liked old oak, but didn't know much about anything else. (I don't really know much about old oak.)

The DIPTYCH

—a fine A. J. ALAN mystery yarn

He said: "Well, I've just got hold of an old snuff-box I'd rather like you to see. Could you spare a minute to come and look at it?"

I naturally couldn't say "No," so we called in at his place. It was a small house in one of those steep turnings on the left, as you go down Holland Park Avenue. We went in, and he took me upstairs into the drawing-room. There he introduced me to a perfectly good wife, and we talked for two or three minutes.

While we talked, I looked round the room, and noticed that it was somewhat expensively furnished in Empire style. The pieces were well matched and the general effect was good, but Empire stuff doesn't happen to appeal to me.

Then Bacci said: "This is what I wanted to show you," and he went across to a little specimen table in the corner—you know, one of those glass-topped things on legs, that people keep medals in.

There were several snuff-boxes in it, and he lifted the glass lid and took one out. It certainly was extremely handsome, and he said he'd been given to understand that it was worth a lot of money. What did I think about it?

I told him I thought it was very fine, and so on, but that really I hadn't the vaguest idea what it might be worth.

He was a bit disappointed about that—did I know anyone who was a judge of such things? And for the moment I couldn't think of anyone. You never can. I said: "Why, do you want to sell it?" and he said: "Well, as it happens, I do," and he explained why.

At that time the big Wall Street slump was just beginning, and a lot of their money was in American stocks. They were having to cable out fresh cover every day, and it was the very devil. (He spoke perfect English.)

I felt rather sorry for him, being in a hole like that, and I finally managed to remember that I did know an art dealer. Two, in fact, father and

son. They'd got a place in a back street, near Pall Mall. The kind of place with one dirty old vase in the window and a turn-over of about a million a year.

I shan't tell you who they are, but the son's Christian name is Isidore—at least, his first name is Isidore. His friends called him Izzy.

At all events, I offered to give Bacci an introduction to Izzy if that was any use. He said: "Thank you very much, but why not bring him along to dinner? We shall be delighted, and you can fix any day you like next week."

It's not too easy to parry a general invitation like that, so I said I'd see what could be done, and let him know, and soon after that he ran me home.

Well, next morning I what they call "approached" Izzy on the telephone, and asked him what he thought. He said at once that they didn't do much in the snuff-box line; pictures were more their strong suit, but he'd certainly come and give an opinion on this one, if I liked.

By the way, I was quite definite on the subject of Bacci. I said: "I don't know anything about the feller, he seems a decent sort and all the rest of it," but that was all I could say.

I purposely didn't mention Wall Street, because it would have been hardly fair.

Anyhow, it was arranged that he and I should dine with the Baccis on the following Monday, at a quarter to eight, which we did.

It so happened that we both arrived on the

doorstep at the same instant, and the parlour-maid gave us an apologetic message to the effect that Mr. and Mrs. Bacci had only just come in and weren't down yet, and would we excuse dinner being a few minutes late? We said we would, and she showed us up to the drawing-room. There were cocktails and things about.

While we were waiting we had a look at the snuff-box. Izzy didn't think an awful lot of it. He said it was quite good of its kind, but it was only Napoleon and not worth more than fifty or sixty pounds, and we put it back in its place.

Just as we were carefully shutting down the lid of the glass table Izzy started to say something and then stopped in the middle. I looked up to see what was the matter and found him staring at a pair of pictures hanging on the wall straight in front of us. He didn't make any remark, but merely wandered off round the room.

The pictures certainly were rum looking—quite enough to make anyone stare. They were about eight inches square and apparently painted on wood. The left-hand one was so dark and worm-eaten that I couldn't make it out at all, but the right-hand one wasn't so bad.

It was evidently meant to portray the incident of Jacob's Dream. There was Jacob, in the foreground, fast asleep, and farther back there was a ladder leaning up against a cloud with lots of angels going up and down it.

The angels weren't like any I've ever seen and neither was the Jacob's ladder. I was just going to ask Izzy about it, but the Baccis came in. They were frightfully sorry to be late, but they'd somehow made a mistake in the time.

I don't think anything of interest happened during dinner, except that Izzy went out of his way to be particularly civil.

Afterwards the snuff-box was trotted out again, and Izzy told Bacci exactly what he'd told me—namely, that it wasn't worth more than sixty pounds at the outside.

Then they both happened to look at the two dirty old pictures, and Bacci said what a pity it was they weren't genuine. He told us how he'd picked them up in an old shop in Milan for a hundred lira. A hundred lira

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My Week-end

by Jack HYLTON



away and follow my boys, already well on their ways through the night back to London.

Ten o'clock, Monday morning, probably finds me at the recording studios. We break off at one o'clock for lunch; resume at two-thirty, and continue making discs until tea-time.

Tea over and done with, we set out for the theatre, there to give the first of our two evening performances.

Occasionally my week-ends are even more hectic. There was one prior to my last Continental Tour, for instance, in which I spent Saturday night motoring to London from the north of England, travelled by plane Sunday morning fixing business in Paris in the afternoon, and Berlin Sunday night, and arrived back in London on Monday mid-day.

A full afternoon at the office followed, then the usual shows at night.

On another
Continued on page 30



THE weeks simply fly, nowadays."

To the average man and woman there is at least one compensation in this oft-repeated adage. It is that the more quickly the week passes, the more quickly it leads to the week-end, that glorious period of time between Saturday and Monday morning, when most folks may be observed at their leisure, pottering about their gardens; cheering their favourite football teams to victory, going to their favourite theatre or cinema, motoring, golfing or merely sitting at ease listening to the radio.

My week-ends. How do I employ them? What do they mean to me?

The answer is that I have none. They come under the same heading as public holidays, during which I and the boys in my band have to work harder than ever. Life, for us, goes on; a non-stop musical switch from one town to another.

But here I will endeavour to picture for you a typical Saturday-to-Monday calendar of events which may occur any week-end during the coming summer.

I rise at eight o'clock. Bath, shave, dress, breakfast, read the morning papers, go through my mail.

From ten until one, I am in my office.

During that time I will reply to my correspondence, see the people who wish to see me—sign contracts and prepare programmes for my wife or myself, hold impromptu auditions for aspiring crooners, saxophonists or other instrumentalists, and perhaps look over a batch of new songs. One o'clock lunch.

More business talked over the table. Two-thirty finds me ready for my favourite Saturday afternoon recreation—watching a game of cricket or golfing. Should we be performing at a super cinema, of course, this is not possible. The day's work ends about eleven-thirty.

Sunday—up bright and early, after reading the Sunday papers. I have a journey of anything from twenty to a hundred miles or more in my car to some town where the band is booked to play two concerts: one in the afternoon, and one in the evening.

The second concert will invariably finish around eleven o'clock. It is midnight before I can get



Jubilee on the Air



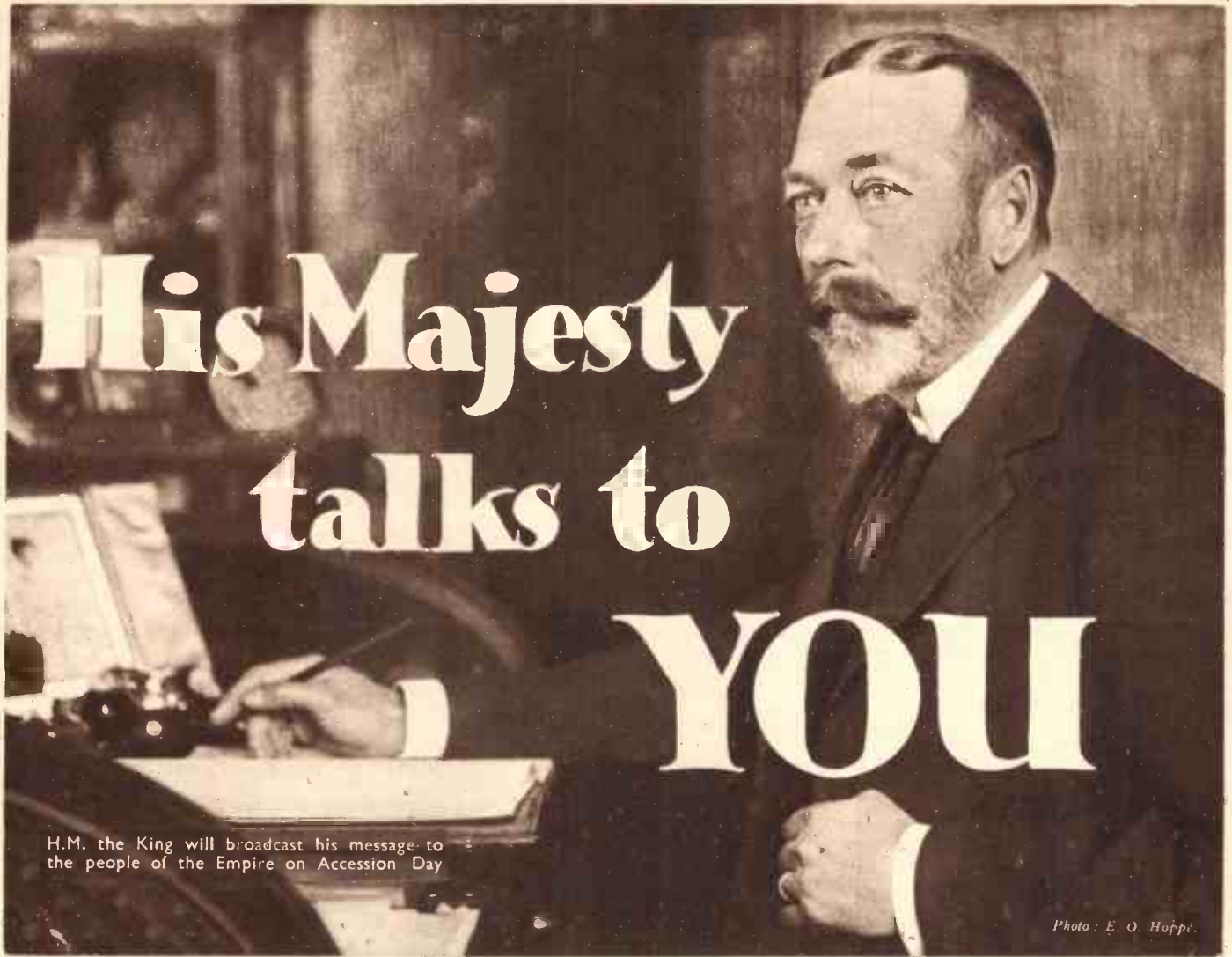
Anona Winn and Norman Long (right) who are appearing in the all-star variety relayed from Brighton on May 6 at 8.10 p.m., seen here with Ernest Longstaff at a radio dinner. Nosmo King (circle) is also in the bill



A special bill from the Argyle Theatre, Birkenhead, will be broadcast to Northern listeners on May 10. Jenny Howard will be heard again with Percy King in a comedy duo



The composer of the Knightsbridge March, Eric Coates, will perform in a concert on May 7 6.30 p.m., Regional



THERE are some subjects upon which it is easier to feel than to write, just as there are others of which a man may write without having real concern for them.

There are times when a phrase can fail to convey precisely that which is intended, no matter how deftly worded it may be. And there are men of whom you cannot speak without leaving much unsaid.

Mr. John Buchan has written a book which has commanded the instant success it so richly deserves. It is called *The King's Grace*, and deals with the twenty-five years which have culminated in the Jubilee celebrations. This is the work of a master craftsman.

Here, I thought, is as fine a picture of the period, and of the man who has reigned in that period, as the English language can provide.

And yet I am convinced that no book, no matter how brilliant or powerful, can provide one tenth the understanding of the King that I felt when he first spoke to me.

An older man might feel that my last paragraph is an outrageous presumption. Of course, I have never been presented at Court. I have only seen the King a few times for a brief minute or two.

Yet on several occasions I have felt that he was speaking to me, and my satisfaction was not diminished by the knowledge that it was shared by millions.

No ordinary subject could have known King Edward as you or I know King George. No king in history has been known to his people as the King is known to us.

Early in *The King's Grace* there occurs a description of the Coronation.

"No part of the great ceremony lacked its historic romance and spiritual significance; the splendid procession through the streets of the capital; the entry by the west door of the Abbey; the Recognition, when the King showed himself to his people. . . ."



This week of Jubilee Celebration is marked by the Royal Broadcast from Buckingham Palace . . .

"Once more those beloved tones will be heard throughout the land—those phrases of inspired simplicity—which have caused the King to be recognised and revered by his lowliest subjects."

By J. MURRAY SMITH

The Recognition. At that I paused in my reading and thought of the newer significance of that ancient word. For each time the King broadcasts, the first phrase he utters is the signal for an almost world-wide recognition.

"That is the King."
There can be no mistaking that voice. Lesser men may speak by radio a thousand times and never be so instantly recognisable. The true Recognition of the King by his people dates from the day when he first went to the microphone.

He revealed himself at once as the perfect

speaker. In his voice there was the deep friendliness and true kindness which endeared him in a moment to millions who had never seen him, who never read a newspaper or watched a film. The simple phrases, the sheer humanity of his utterances, have brought home to ordinary people more than the most splendid descriptive could have done just what manner of man is the King.

" . . . May I add very simply and sincerely that if I may be regarded as in some true sense the head of this great and wide-spread family, sharing its life and sustained by its affection, this will be a full reward for the long and sometimes anxious labours of my reign of well-nigh five and twenty years."

Twenty-five years is a long time for a King to watch over his people. King Edward reigned for only nine years, but before him there had been no Coronation for sixty-five years. In all that time the great Queen Victoria had been the constitutional monarch, the figure to whom great events and mighty deeds had been dedicated.

For sixty-five years Victoria sat upon the throne, yet in all that time the only picture her subjects had of her was in the prints which still hang upon the walls of many homes. No hint of her real personality ever penetrated to the country, except so far as it was reflected by her actions and her utterances.

For the mass of British people she was a magnificent figure, infinitely remote. In the course of time she came to stand for much that was fine and enduring, for all that men lived and died to defend. But the fact that she was inevitably remote prevented her from ever becoming truly known to the people.

King George ascended the throne at a troubled time, even though the pre-war years seem in retrospect a period of untroubled prosperity. There was concern over the friction between the Houses of Parliament, Commons and Lords. There was the unrest in the question of Irish Home Rule. Both these matters called for the patient attention of a watchful king. Already, too,

(Continued overleaf)



MICROPHONES THAT HAVE MADE HISTORY

Above you see some of the microphones that have made history throughout a long series of Royal broadcasts from the first given by H.M. the King in 1924. These microphones are used for relaying by the Marconi organisation. The B.B.C., on the other hand, uses standard Reisz microphones, generally built into mahogany or walnut cabinets

there were signs of the state of mind in Central Europe that was to lead to war.

In all matters the King impressed the men whose duty it was to keep in touch with him. But these things meant nothing whatever to the man in the street.

All through the war years, when men were daily killing and being killed, the King watched with deep and grave anxiety. But his watching meant little to the millions who had no true conception of him in their minds.

Indeed, I would go so far as to suggest that the King never really became a living entity, a vital factor in the tempo of the nation, until his voice first came into nearly six million homes on Christmas Day.

There was drama and romance in the occasion when the King first spoke by wireless. History was made on that day. It was a day as vital as any in the history of the crown.

You and I know how much that first speech, that little address, so very personal and friendly, meant to the common people. It was "offered to our hearts"—it carried, in the resonance of the voice, in the formation of the words, in every minute mannerism, something of the very nature of the man, so that when he finished speaking it was as if he had paid a personal call upon every household in the land.

If any one of us were to switch on the radio and hear a voice we could say without hesitation, "That is the King." Radio has brought, and still brings, the King to his people.

And now, he is to speak again. Once more those beloved tones will be heard throughout the land—those phrases of inspired simplicity—which have caused the King to be instantly recognised and revered by his lowliest subjects.



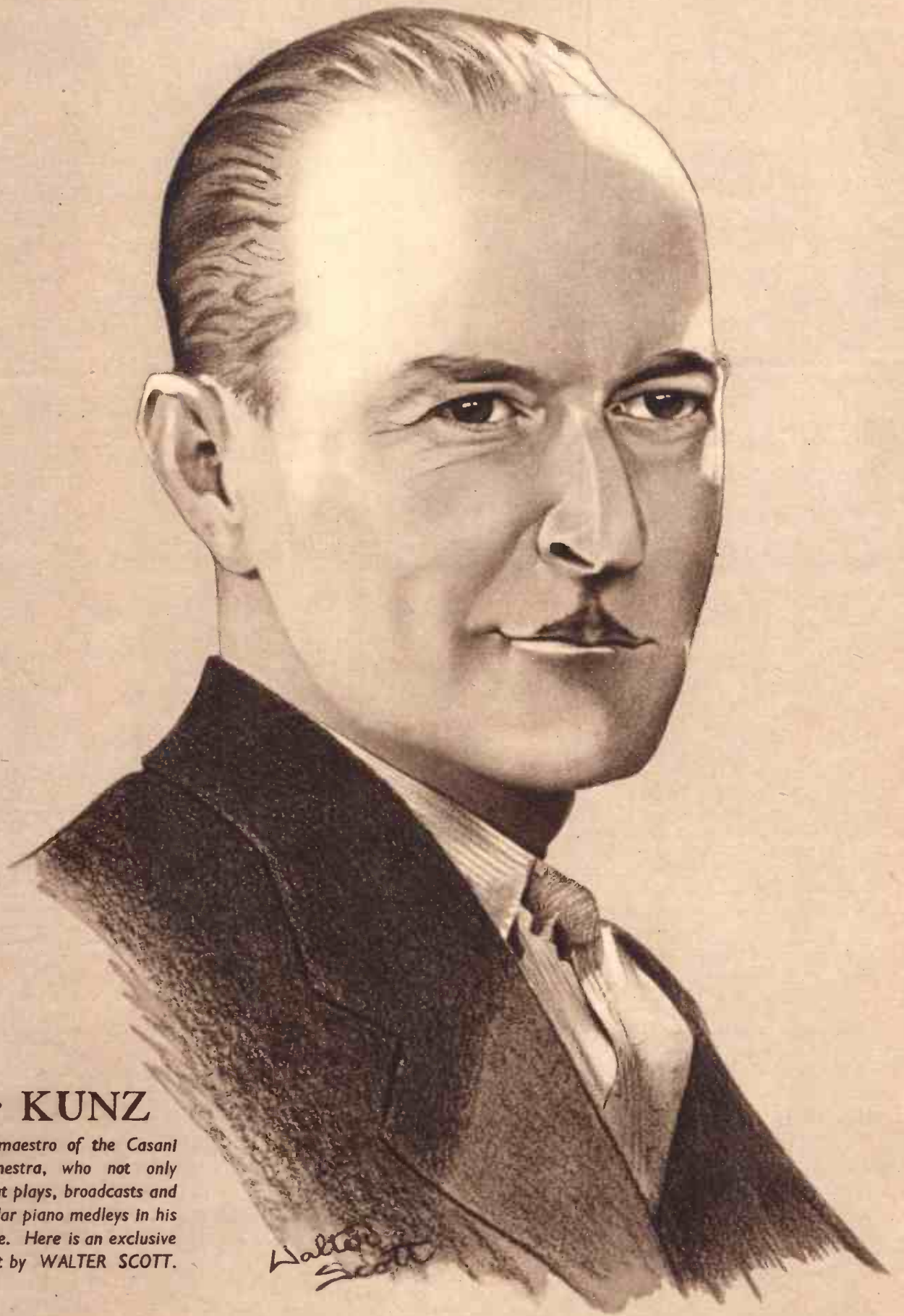
Engineers are here busily wiring up one of the King's microphones and (in circle) a new photograph of Buckingham Palace from which the Empire-wide speech will be relayed on Accession Day



H.M. the Queen and the Princess Royal at the Trooping of the Colour

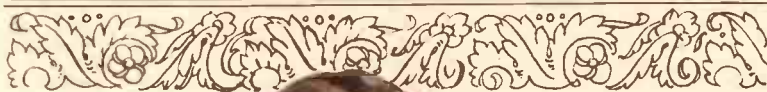


See the centre pages this week for photographs of artists taking part in the Jubilee programmes



Charlie KUNZ

the ever-popular maestro of the Casani Club Dance Orchestra, who not only directs the band but plays, broadcasts and records those popular piano medleys in his own inimitable style. Here is an exclusive Crayonette portrait by WALTER SCOTT.



Get your Free Copy of The OVALTINEY League Songs

THE numerous requests for copies of the two Ovaltiney League Songs can now be met. Words and music have been printed in convenient form and will be sent post free on receipt of the application form provided at foot.

These two songs: "We are the Ovaltineys" and "The Ovaltineys Say Good-bye," are already known to countless thousands of listeners to the Ovaltineys Concert Party, directed by Harry Hemsley, which broadcasts from Radio Luxembourg every Sunday evening from 5.30 to 6.

Every boy and girl, and their parents too, should make a point of listening to this, the children's favourite Radio Programme. It provides first-class entertainment and excellent advice on the children's welfare.

Fill in the Form below

To be sure of getting your free copy of the Ovaltiney League Songs, early application is advisable. So fill in the form now.

POST THIS TO-DAY

To The CHIEF OVALTINEY, 184 QUEEN'S GATE,
LONDON, S.W.7.

Please send me, free and post free, a copy of the Ovaltiney League Songs.

NAME

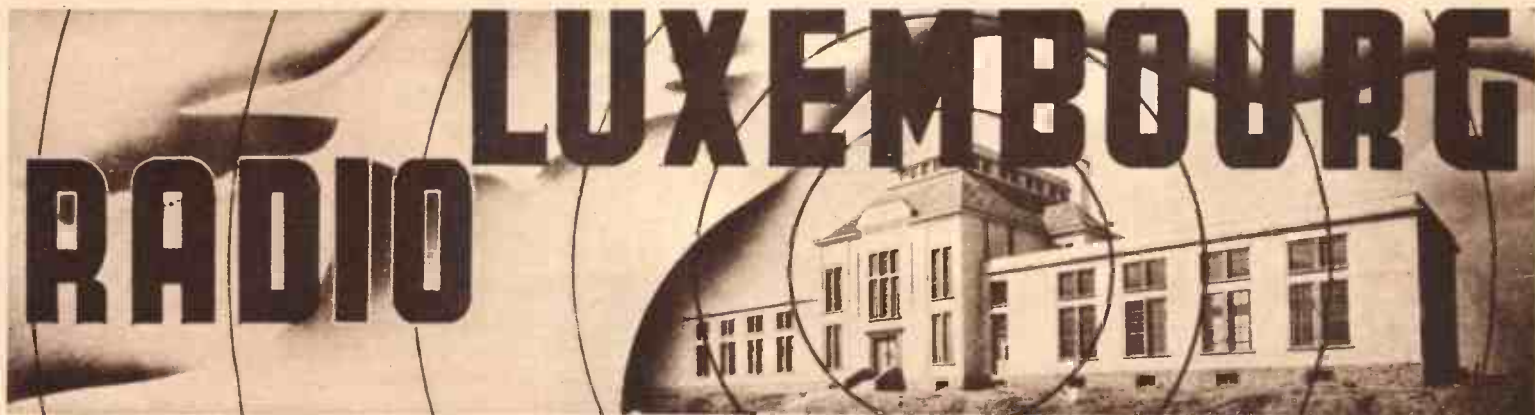
ADDRESS

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SUNDAY (MAY 5)

- 7.45 a.m.
GRAMOPHONE CONCERT
Blaze Away, march Holzmann
Orphée aux Enfers, ouv. Offenbach
Goldfishes Kroeger
- 8 a.m.
NEWS BULLETINS
(In French and German)
- 11 a.m.
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS
- 11.30 a.m.
RELIGIOUS TALK
- 11.50 a.m.
NEWS BULLETINS
- 12 noon.
MUSICAL VOYAGE
EPISODE NO. 5
Bobbie Comber and Reginald Purdell
on a Health Cruise round the world.
- 12.15 p.m.
DO-DO BROADCAST
- 12.30 p.m.
THE IRISH CONCERT
GOLDEN HOUR OF MUSIC
- 1 p.m.
ZAM-BUK BROADCAST
LATEST DANCE MUSIC
- 1.30 p.m.
LITTLEWOOD'S FOOTBALL POOLS
CONCERT OF LIGHT MUSIC
- 2 p.m.
KRAFT CHEESE
AT HOME THIS AFTERNOON
- 2.30 p.m.
VERNON'S ALL-STAR VARIETY CONCERT
Signature Tune.
Life Begins at Oxford Circus.
Jack Hylton and his Orchestra.
Old Fashioned Love.
The Mills Brothers.
One Night of Love.
Gracie Fields.
She Wore a Little Jacket of Blue.
Jack Hylton and his Orchestra.
Another One Gone.
Norah Blaney and Gwen Farrar.
Pop Goes Your Heart Dixon
Bobbie Hovess.
Songs from the Shows.
(Arranged by John Watt.)
- 3 p.m.
WILLIAM S. KING
"The World's Most Famous Clairvoyant," with musical programme.
I Bring a Love Song.
Chanson Hindoue.
Perpetuum Mobile.
Incorporating an unusual offer. Send a Scrubb's Ammonia Seal to Scrubb and Co., Ltd., Glasshouse Street, Lambeth, S.E.11.
- 3.15 p.m.
SYLVAN SWEETHEARTS-POPULAR SONGS OF LOVE AND ROMANCE
The Object of My Affection.
You and the Night and the Music.
St. Louis Blues.
The Night is Young.
Sidewalks of Cuba.
- 3.30 p.m.
BALLITO CONCERT
Let's Have a Jubilee.
The Snake in the Grass.
Dust on the Moon.
Vienna, You've Stolen My Heart.
When I Told the Village Belle.
An Earful of Music.
- 4 p.m.
HORLICK'S TEA-TIME HOUR
Debroy Somers and his Band. Guest Artist: Henry Ainley.
Silver Jubilee March.
Band.
Hang on to Happiness.
Gerry Fitzgerald.
Cavalcade of Marching Songs.
Band.
Waltz Memories.
Band.
Silver Jubilee Selections.
Malola.
Gerry Fitzgerald.
English Medley.
Band.
The Soldier.
Henry Ainley.
Let Us Sing Unto Their Majesties.
Band and full chorus.
Empire Medley.
Band.
- 5 p.m.
W. D. and H. O. WILLS' CONCERT
Compered by Christopher Stone.
- 5.30 p.m.
ENTERTAINMENT BROADCAST
especially for
THE LEAGUE OF OVALTINEYS
Songs and Stories by the Ovaltineys themselves and by Harry Hemsley, accompanied by the Ovaltineys' Orchestra.
- 6 p.m.
LIGHT MUSIC AND SONG
- 6.15 p.m.
CAMPRO CONCERT
Rio Grande Tango Band.
Campro Commentators: John Noel Taylor and Charles N. Spencer.
Novelty Broadcast: "Twelve Months Back."
- 6.30 p.m.
RINSO CONCERT
Davy Burnaby and his Rinsosoptimists, including Mrs. Goodsort, Walter Williams, Gwen Lewis, Fred Yule, and Percy Haydn.
Mr. Conductor.
Concerted.
When Are You Going to Lead Me to the Altar?
Walter Williams, Percy Haydn.
Ten Little Boy Scouts.
Davy Burnaby and Company.
The Veteran Song.
Fred Yule.
Will You Love Me When I'm Mutton?
Band.
K-K Katy.
Walter Williams.
January, February, March.
Walter Williams.
Turned Up.
Walter Williams.
Yellow Soap.
Gwen Lewis.
Jubilee Song.
Concerted.
- 7 p.m.
PARSLEY BRAND SALMON CONCERT
Come for a trip Up-Country for a glimpse into life in the Parsley Salmon Camp. Here you find music and laughter in new surroundings with all the flavour of the healthy out-of-doors life.
- 7.15 p.m.
MONKEY BRAND CONCERT
A Musical Medley of Reminiscences of the Films.
- 7.30 p.m.
COPE'S POOLS CELEBRITY CONCERT
Including a talk on current racing by the well-known sporting journalist Mr. Geoffrey Glibbey.



8 p.m.
PALMOLIVE CONCERT
 The Palmollivers, with Olive Palmer,
 Paul Oliver, and Miss Binnie Hale.
 In My Country.
 If the Moon Turns Green.
 Stop Press Selection.
 Down By the River.
 Easy to Remember.
Duet by Olive Palmer and Paul Oliver.
 March Winds and April Showers.

8.30 p.m.
LUXEMBOURG NEWS

9.15 p.m.
LIGHT MUSICAL INTERLUDE

9.30 p.m.
PROFESSOR EL-TANAH'S CONCERT

Samum.
 The Wind was Blowing Ninety Miles an
 Hour.
 Back to Those Happy Days.
 Cherokee.

9.45 p.m.
MACLEAN'S CONCERT

10 p.m.
POMPEIAN BEAUTY PREPARATIONS

Jane Carr—and songs by other popular
 Pompeian stars.
 Hotcha Razz ma Tazz.
 Rendezvous.
 Soon.

10.15 p.m.
LIGHT MUSIC AND SONG

10.30 p.m.
BILE BEANS BROADCAST LATEST DANCE MUSIC

11 p.m.
THE IRISH CONCERT GOLDEN HOUR OF MUSIC

11.30 p.m.
SONGS AT THE PIANO

Way Out in the Blue ... Frankau
 The Postman Passes My Door ... Dyrenforth-Smith
 That's Love ... Rodgers
 My Heart is Out of Work ... Beverley

11.45 p.m.
LULLABY TIME

Musette ... Peter
 Scarf Dance and Pierrette ... Chaminade
 She is Far from the Land ... Moore
 Glow Worm Idyll ... Lincke

MONDAY

7.45 a.m.
GRAMOPHONE CONCERT
 Entrée des Gladiateurs, March ... Fucik
 L'Etudiant pauvre, potpourri ... Millocker
 Dans tes Yeux, fox-trot ... Ursmar

8 a.m.
NEWS BULLETINS
(In French and German)

12 noon
CONCERT

Radio Luxembourg Orchestra, directed
 by Henri Pensis.
 Le Fakir ... Vaulet
 Dynamiden ... Strauss
 L'Elfe dans la Plaine ... Brusselmans
 Maritana ... Wallace
 Berceuse nègre ... Chusam
 La Traviata ... Verdi
 Solitude ... Nerini
 Helvetia ... Scassola-Salabert

1.5-2 p.m.
GRAMOPHONE CONCERT

Sous la Lune ... Albert W. Ketelbey
 Zwergkönigs Schlosswache ... Georg Porepp
 Flattergeister ... Joseph Strauss
 Humoresque Op. 101 No. 7 ... Dvorak
 Fritz Kreisler.
 Le Songe d'une Nuit d'Été
 Mendelssohn-Bartholdy
 Fantasy on the Works of Weber ... Urbach

6.15 p.m.
JUBILEE THOUGHTS

Jubilee Dance Memories.
 Silver Jubilee March ... Letts
 Twenty-five Years of Song ... arr. Kennett
 Let us Sing unto Their Majesties ... Kennedy

6.30 p.m.
THE IRISH CONCERT

Heartaches.
 Signature Tune—Come Back to Erin.
 Trouble in Paradise ... Weaver
 Love Locked Out ... Noble
 Heartless ... Meisel
 Broken-hearted Again ... Towers
 The Boulevard of Broken Dreams ... Dublin
 That's Me Without You ... Johnston
 Can't We Meet Again? ... Flanagan
 Good-bye, Love ... Conrad

7.0-7.15 p.m.
THE OXYDOL QUARTER HOUR

Starring Jack O'Day, The Oxydol
 Minstrel.
 Signature Tune—Stay as Sweet as You Are.
 I've Got an Invitation to a Dance ... Symes
 March Winds and April Showers ... Whitcup
 Be Careful, Young Lady ... Coslow
 Radio Parade of 1935 ... Young
 When My Ship Comes In ... Kahn

7.25 p.m.
GRAMOPHONE CONCERT

Le Grenadier du Caucase ... Meister
 Faust ... Gounod

7.45 p.m.
NEWS BULLETINS
(In French and German)

8.5 p.m.
GRAMOPHONE CONCERT
 Continued.

Ermani ... Verdi
 Nuit de Mai ... Rimsky-Korsakov
 Frühlingslied ... Mendelssohn-Bartholdy

8.25 p.m.
VIOLIN RECITAL

Ignacy Jutrenka.
 Prélude and Allegro ... Paganini-Kreisler
 Valse ... Chopin-Ysaye
 Scherzo Tarantelle ... Wieniawski

9.5 p.m.
POLISH CONCERT

Radio Luxembourg Orchestra.
 Halka ... Moniuszko
 Mélodie ... Paderewski
 Danses espagnoles ... Moszkowski
 Souvenir de Chopin ... Worch

9.55 p.m.
CONCERT

Radio Luxembourg Orchestra.
 Salut à Luxembourg ... Hauptmann
 La Housarde ... Ganne
 Sous la Mantille ... Granger
 Les Fiançailles sous la Lanterne ... Offenbach
 Amorettenständchen ... Kockert
 Sphinx ... Poppy
 An den blauen Wassern von ... Keelbey
 Hawaii ... Ganne
 Les Saltimbanques ... Ganne

10.40 p.m.
DANCE MUSIC
 Gramophone Records.

TUESDAY

7.45 a.m.
GRAMOPHONE CONCERT

Marche Salutation ... Seitz
 Frühlingsstimmen, valse ... Joh. Strauss
 Léhariana ... Geiger

8 a.m.
NEWS BULLETINS
(In French and German)

12 noon
CONCERT

The Station Orchestra.
 Marche florentine ... Fucik
 Fascination ... Marchetti
 Ronde des Lutins ... Nerini
 Profumo di Rosai ... Wassel
 Robespierre ... Löffel
 Amare ... Clemus
 Troïkafahrt ... Tchaikovsky
 La Juive ... Halévy
 Ave Maria ... Gounod
 Les Cloches de Corneville ... Planquette

1.5-2 p.m.
GRAMOPHONE CONCERT

Marche des petits Soldats de Plomb
 Gabriel Pierre
 La Muette de Portici ... Auber
 Ballet égyptien ... Lusigné
 Peer Gynt—Danse d'Anita ... Grieg
 Sans-Souci ... Raison.

6.15 p.m.
THE U.P.C. DANCE ORCHESTRA

Signature Tune—I've Got Rhythm.
 Dames ... Dublin
 I've Got an Invitation to a Dance ... Symes
 O.K. Toots ... Kahn
 I'm Afraid to Open Your Letter ... Sigler
 My Woke Up Too Soon ... Franklin
 What a Difference a Day Made ... Adams

6.30 p.m.
THE IRISH CONCERT

Dancing in the Moonlight.
 Signature Tune—Come Back to Erin.
 At the End of the Day ... Nesbitt
 Midnight, the Stars, and You ... Woods
 Moonlight Down in Lover's Lane ... Pitman
 Moonglow ... Hudson
 Dust on the Moon ... Ahlert
 My Moonlight Madonna ... Fibich
 Ranna de la Noche ... Piccioni
 Dancing with a Ghost ... Carter

7.0-7.15 p.m.
MUSIC FROM THE OPERA

Verdi Memories.
 Toretador Song (Carmen) ... Bizet
 Ballet Dances from Prince Igor ... Borodin
 Selection—I Pagliacci ... Leoncavallo

7.25 p.m.
GRAMOPHONE CONCERT

Wein, Wein und Gesang ... Johan Strauss
 Les Hirondelles du Village ... Johan Strauss
 Indra ... Paul Lincke

7.45 p.m.
NEWS BULLETINS
(In French and German)

8.5 p.m.
SONG RECITAL

Suzanne Lieval, soprano.
 Fabiau de Manor ... Massenet
 Zaïde ... H. Berlioz
 Le Pardon de Ploermel ... Meyerbeer
 Le Roi d'Ys (Air de Rozenn) ... Lalo
 Les Noces de Jeannette (Air du
 Rossignol) ... Massé
 Ariette ... A. Lotti

8.45 p.m.
BELGIAN CONCERT

Radio Luxembourg Orchestra.
 Mistral ... Michiels
 Pourquoi Souffrir ... Heuse
 Richard III ... Gilson
 Chanson d'Amour ... Caludi
 Papillon ... Vreuls
 Danse d'Athelstane ... La Gye

9.10 p.m.
GOODRICH TYRES CONCERT

Radio Luxembourg Orchestra.
 Chants d'Espagne ... Albéniz
 Danse espagnole ... De Falla
 Danse espagnole No. 8 ... Sarasate

10 p.m.
ACCORDION RECITAL

Alfred Goergen.
 Jeux de Polo ... O. Fedras
 Valse joyeuse ... Gosi
 Valse chromatique ... A. Goergen
 Der lustige Hamburger ... Jot Alex

10.25 p.m.
RADIO LUXEMBOURG DANCE ORCHESTRA

Conducted by Ferry Juza.

WEDNESDAY

7.45 a.m.
GRAMOPHONE CONCERT

Barnum and Bailey's March ... King
 The Fooly Whistlers ... Gennin
 Broadway ... Gotler, Mitchell and Conrad

8 a.m.
NEWS BULLETINS
(In French and German)

12 noon
CONCERT

Radio Luxembourg Orchestra.
 Norma ... Bellini
 Légende du Danube ... Fucik
 Zaza ... Leoncavallo
 Vergissmeinnicht ... Macbeth
 Danse des petites Poupées ... Mertens
 A toi ... Czibulka
 Sérénade ... Toselli
 Le Rêve passe ... Helmer-Krier

12.45 p.m.
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS CONCERT

The Station Orchestra.
 Sérénade de la Poupée ... Debussy
 Première Valse ... Durand
 Gavotte ... Godard
 Nostalgie tzigane ... Kempner

1.5-2 p.m.
GRAMOPHONE CONCERT

Danse Slave No. 8 ... Dvorak
 Athalie: Marche des Prêtres
 guerriers ... Mendelssohn
 Paillasse ... Leoncavallo
 L'Apprenti sorcier ... Paul Dukas
 Scherzo du "Songe d'une Nuit
 d'Été" ... Mendelssohn

6.15 p.m.
THE U.P.C. LIGHT ORCHESTRA

Signature Tune—One Night of Love.
 Gipsy Moon ... Borgonoff
 Fancy Our Meeting ... Grieg
 Love is the Sweetest Thing ... Noble
 Good-night, Lovely Little Lady ... Gordon
 If I Had a Talking Picture of You de Sylva
 My Fate is in Your Hands ... Ruzaf

6.30 p.m.
THE IRISH CONCERT

"Love's Last Word is Spoken"
 Signature Tune—Come Back to Erin.
 Whisper Sweet ... Johnson
 Because I Love You ... Berlin
 We Belong Together ... Kein
 I Only Have Eyes for You ... Warren
 Can I be Sure of You? ... Gilbert
 Will You Love Me When I'm
 Mutton? ... Weston
 Two Cigarettes in the Dark ... Webster
 Home, James ... Hillebrand

7.0-7.15 p.m.
THE OXYDOL QUARTER-HOUR

Starring Jack O'Day, the Oxydol
 Minstrel.
 Signature Tune—Stay as Sweet as You Are.
 With all my Heart and Soul ... D'Langé
 Where were You on the Night of
 June 3rd? ... Tobias
 A Little White Gardenia ... Coslow
 You Fit into the Picture ... Greene
 Too Beautiful for Words ... Columbo

7.30 p.m.
"ST. RAPHAEL QUINQUINA" CONCERT

Gramophone Records.
 Wonder Bar Selection ... Leigh and Katscher
 Saxophonia ... Wiedoft
 Sang viennoise, Valse ... Strauss

Tune in to Radio Luxembourg at 6.15 p.m. every weekday
 for a fine variety concert in English . . . immediately after
 the National news! From 6.15 to 7.15 p.m. there is a
 specially-arranged concert which is bound to attract you—in
 addition to all the other programmes from Luxembourg in
 English.

Continued on page 29



The Poet Laureate, Mr. John Masefield, will take part in the Jubilee programmes on May 6.

Mr. Rudyard Kipling, whose speech will also be relayed on the evening of May 6.



All the world will listen to the service at St. Paul's Cathedral which begins Jubilee Day celebrations.

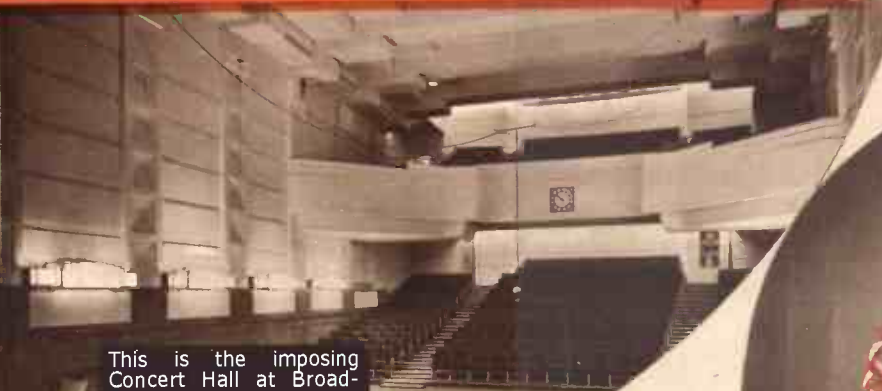
SUNDAY—MAY 5

- 10.0 a.m. Military Service, relayed from Y
- 5.30 p.m. Henry V (Shakespeare).
- 7.55 p.m. Special Service in preparation held in the Concert Hall, Brighton, by the Archbishop of Canterbury.
- 9.20 p.m. Concert of Works by British composers produced at the Promenade Concerts in the last five years.

MONDAY—MAY 6

- 11.5 a.m. Commentary on the Procession
- 11.30 a.m. to 12.30 p.m. Service, relayed from Y
- 6.30 p.m. Special Jubilee Programme.
- 7.40 p.m. Greetings to the King from the Prime Minister, Mr. Ramsay MacDonald.
- 8.0 p.m. King's Speech from Buckingham Palace.
- 8.10-9.0 p.m. All-Star Variety, relayed from Brighton.
- 9.0 p.m. Mr. Rudyard Kipling's Speech, relayed from the Royal Society of St. George.
- 10.15 p.m. The Poet Laureate.
- 11.30 p.m. to 1.0 a.m. Dance Music relayed from Brighton.

OUR ROYAL



This is the imposing Concert Hall at Broad-Casting House where a Special Service will be heard on Sunday. The Archbishop of Canterbury will preach.



Here are some of the distinguished cast for the All-Star Variety relayed from Brighton, on Monday evening. Three smiles from Norman Long (left) and Doris and Elsie Waters.



TUESDAY—MAY 7

- 8.0 p.m. Play, "The Taming of the Shrew"
- 8.10 p.m. La Cenerentola (entirety) (Regio)

WEDNESDAY—MAY 8

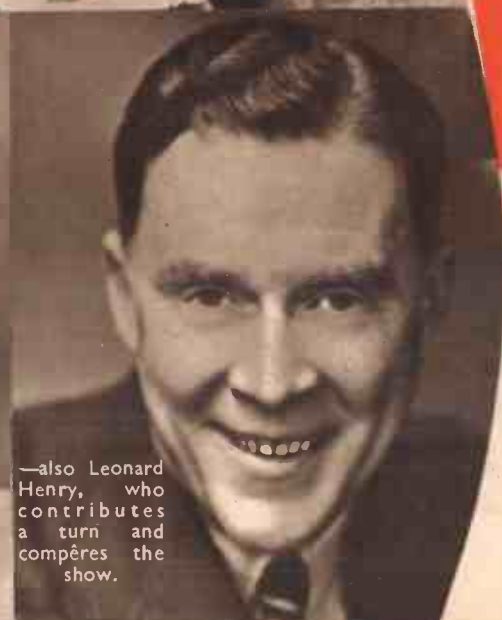
- 2.55 p.m. Running of the Bulls
- 7.30 p.m. Musical Comedy



Jack Payne will take part in Variety, and will also provide the late Dance Music from Brighton.



Jane Carr will be welcomed back at the mike—



—also Leonard Henry, who contributes a turn and composes the show.

THURSDAY—MAY 9

- 11.50 a.m. to 12.20 p.m. Service, relayed from Y
- 7.45 p.m. From the Front
- 8.0 p.m. Empire
- 10.0 p.m. Siegfried

FRIDAY—MAY 10

- 8.30 p.m. London Orchestral Society (National)
- 8.30 p.m. Songs

York Minster.

for the King's Jubilee, to be
roadcasting House. Preacher,

composers, which have been
concerts during the last twenty-

n to St. Paul's.
rom St. Paul's.

the Empire, concluding with the
MacDonald.
ham Palace.

from the New Corn Exchange,

ech, relayed from banquet of the

played from Brighton.



"Hutch" repre-
sents the West
Indies---



—Denis O'Neil
represents
Ireland—



—and Jeanne
de Casalis repre-
sents Africa, in
the Empire
Variety show on
Thursday, May 9.



MAY 7

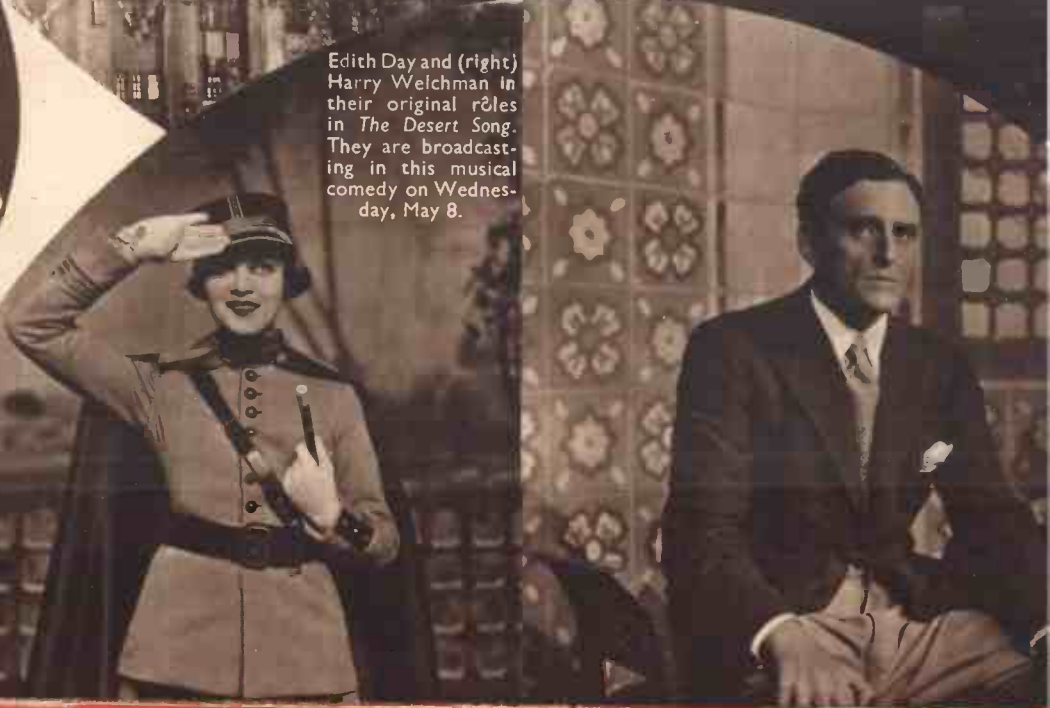
orial of William Penn " (National).
la (Rossini), relayed from Covent Garden in its
onal).

MAY 8

umentary on " The Chester Cup."
edy, " The Desert Song " (Romberg).



A photograph of West-
minster Hall, by floodlight,
where the Lords and Com-
mons will present Loyal
Addresses to the King
next Thursday. An opera
relay from Covent Garden
(right) will take place on
Thursday evening.



Edith Day and (right)
Harry Welchman in
their original rôles
in *The Desert Song*.
They are broadcast-
ing in this musical
comedy on Wednes-
day, May 8.

RADIO FESTIVAL

MAY 9

p.m. Lords and Commons present Loyal Addresses
King, relayed from Westminster Hall.
the London Theatre.
Variety (National)
ed (Wagner), Act 3, relayed from Covent Garden.

MAY 10

on Music Festival Concert (1). B.B.C. Symphony
stra, leader Arthur Catterall, conductor Adrian Boult
nal).
s from the Shows, Royal Box (Regional).



A scene from
the original
production of
*The Desert
Song*. You
certainly
must
not
miss the radio
version!

★

Make the most of the

JUBILEE CELEBRATIONS



Next best to witnessing
the show is hearing it on
the wonderful new

KB

CAVALCADE

A.C. or D.C. SUPERHET
11½ GUINEAS

See all you can of the celebrations — and hear the rest at home with the utmost vividness, the most moving realism, on KB 'Cavalcade.' This is the wonderful new receiver specially designed for the Jubilee. On this set *hearing* is believing.

No other radio at anything like the price offers you such flawless reproduction, with such ample volume, from a cabinet so handsome. 5 of the latest multiple-function valves (including rectifier) — delayed automatic volume control — continuously variable tone control — illuminated full-vision dial with station names. Only 11½ guineas for years of entertainment and delight — or 28/- down (including 3/- insurance) and 12 monthly payments of 21/-. Hear it at the nearest KB authorized dealer's to-day, or post the coupon now.

Name _____

Address _____

R.P.

● For full particulars of KB 'Cavalcade' and the other KB receivers, from £5 15s. to 28 guineas, write your name and address in the coupon (block capitals, please!) tear off, and post in an unsealed envelope (½d. stamp) to

**KOLSTER-BRANDES, LTD.
CRAY WORKS, SIDCUP, KENT**

The Diptych

Continued from page Twelve.

is roughly twenty-two bob. I wouldn't have given tuppence for them, but Izzy seemed to think they were rather quaint.

Then we started talking about something else—theatres, I think—yes, it was theatres. Izzy said his father had the stage box for "Going Up" for the next evening but one—that is, Wednesday. Would we all like to dine with them somewhere and go?

The others were all for it, but I rather hung back. You know how sometimes people have to ask you because you are there and they can't leave you out. Anyway, I gave him the chance, but he went on being pressing, so I said I would.

Mind you, I shouldn't have gone even then, only I was beginning to get curious. I mean, it was all so utterly unlike Izzy. It even crossed my mind that he might have conceived a sudden passion for Madame—not to say Signora—Bacci, but I looked at her again and decided "No," he must have just turned generous.

He was being princely, and no mistake. He wouldn't hear of us meeting at the restaurant. Rather not. I was to be at the Baccis' at seven-fifteen and he and his father, whose name was Ikey, would call for us in their car—and that was how it was fixed up.

Very well, then. On the Wednesday evening I again scaled the heights of Campden Hill and presented myself at the proper time—in other words, a quarter past seven.

There was a car about as big as a charabanc outside, blocking up the road, so Ikey and Izzy had already arrived.

I rang the bell and the parlour-maid took me upstairs, and on the way she again apologised for the fact that Mr. and Mrs. Bacci would be a few minutes late. Then she opened the drawing-room door and I went in.

Izzy and his "pa" were standing over by the snuff-box table, but when they saw me they sort of edged away. They needn't have done—the lid was shut—but it drew my attention to them, and I noticed that Izzy was just finishing a cigarette.

Now it isn't usual to walk into other people's houses smoking, so it looked as though they'd been there some little time, and I said: "I hope I'm not late," but Ikey said: "Oh no, it was his fault—he'd thought Izzy had said seven instead of a quarter past, so they'd been looking at all the pretty things."

We waited a few minutes more and then the Baccis blew in. They thought the time had been fixed for half-past seven instead of a quarter past. I remember thinking: "This is a funny house. No one ever turns up at the proper time except me."

Anyway, we finally did get off, and we spent a very pleasant and costly evening.

After the theatre the Baccis suggested our going back to their place for a few minutes, which we did—and when drinks had been handed round, the subject of Wall Street somehow managed to crop up. The slump was at its very

worst by this time, and Bacci said it was affecting him pretty badly. He talked quite freely about his affairs.

He told us that for a year or two they'd been spending part of their time in Italy and part in England. They'd originally taken this house furnished, with the idea of replacing the furniture by degrees with really good things. They hadn't hurried, and this room was the only one they'd actually—well, which had nothing but their own stuff in it. But affairs had got so perfectly—er—foul owing to this Wall Street business that they'd decided to sell the room as it stood—as it were—and go back to Italy. Did Ikey know anyone who'd like to buy it?

Well, Ikey looked at Izzy, and Izzy looked at Ikey, and they thought they might perhaps be able to find a purchaser, provided the price was moderate. What sort of figure did Mr. Bacci put on it? And what do you think he said? Six thousand pounds!

I naturally thought he was joking. If he'd said six hundred I should have thought it a bit stiff, but six thousand was too utterly wild for anything.

I expected howls of derision from the art dealers, but there weren't any. They just sat perfectly still like a couple of overfed gargoyles, and finally Ikey murmured something about two thousand pounds being rather nearer the value.

Well, that settled it. Either they were all mad or else there was something wrong with the whisky, although it tasted all right.

Before you could say "knife" they'd started a proper haggling match, and it went on and on. For all it meant to me, it might have been a piano concerto by Bartok. No, it wasn't as bad as that, but it wasn't comfortable. I simply hate having my chair sold from under me, and that's what it amounted to.

The only thing that was quite clear was that Ikey and Izzy wanted this precious furniture for themselves. You'd have thought they'd have wiped the floor with Bacci when it came to bargaining, and so they would if he'd pretended to know anything about antiques. But he didn't. He merely kept on saying how much he'd paid for everything, and he wouldn't come down anything to speak of.

However, at the end of half an hour he suddenly gave way. He said:

"Look here, gentlemen, what about splitting the difference? For an immediate cash sale I will take four thousand pounds."

Ikey said:

"Right, you can have a cheque to-morrow if you like." But Bacci didn't want that at all—at least, he didn't want a cheque. It wasn't that he didn't trust them, but there was some slight trouble with his bank. He was a bit chary of paying anything in, in case he couldn't get it out again. Also he was leaving for Italy fairly soon. Would they mind letting him have the money in cash?

Well, I'm not more suspicious than most people, but you must admit that this made things look

Continued on page 38

Sunday, May 5 to Saturday, May 11, 1935.

PROGRAMMES

from the

CONTINENT in ENGLISH

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

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Sunday, May the Fifth

All Times stated are British Summer Time

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

Announcer: J. Sullivan.
Afternoon Programme

5.0 p.m. **WALTZES BY STRAUSS**
Roses of the South.
Viennese Bonbons.
Du und du (Die Fledermaus).
Voices of Spring.

5.15 p.m. **SYLVAN SWEETHEARTS**
Popular Songs of Love and Romance

Signature Tune.	...	Trent
Whisper Sweet	...	Parish
Hands Across the Table	...	Katcher
When Day is Done	...	Oakland
Like a Bolt from the Blue	...	Kahn
Nobody's Sweetheart Now	...	

Special Orchestrations by Van Phillips.
Programme Production by
Universal Programmes Corporation, Ltd.

For mountains of rich, creamy lather use Sylvan Soap Flakes—giant size box for 1s.

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

Communityland Selection.	...	Kennedy
On the Other Side of the Hill	...	Leon
Green Meadows	...	Fyffe
Sailing up the Clyde	...	
For Love Alone.	...	Stuart
Selection—Floradora	...	Coslow
You Bring Out the Savage in Me	...	Coates
In Town To-night	...	

Strang's 2d. Pool constantly breaks its own records. Particulars from Strang's Football Pools, Hawkhill Avenue, Edinburgh 7.

6.0 p.m. **ALMOND EYES**

Japanese Lantern Dance	...	Yoshimoto
Chinatown, My Chinatown	...	Jerome
One Fine Day (Madame Butterfly)	...	Puccini
Chinese Street Serenade	...	Siede

6.15 p.m. **BART SHARP'S VARIETY CONCERT**

Signature Tune.
Harry Lauder Selection.
That Handsome Accordion Man ... Box
If Winter Comes ... Billy Bennett
Write for football coupons to Bart Sharp & Co., Ltd., Liverpool—the firm with the long tradition.

6.30 p.m. **PIANO RECITAL**

Value in A Flat Op. 69 No. 1	...	Chopin
Melody in F	...	Rubinstein
Rhapsody in E Flat	...	Brahms
Slavonic Dance	...	Dvorak

(Continued on page 25, column 1)

RADIO LUXEMBOURG
1304 metres, 230 Kc/s., 200 kW.

Announcers: S. H. C. Williams and Gerald Carnes.
12 (Noon)

BOBBIE COMBER & REGINALD PURDELL
in the
MUSICAL VOYAGE
EPISODE NO. 4
Halls Wine strengthens you when tired or run down.

12.15 p.m. **DO-DO BROADCASTS**
Asthma Sufferers! For the quickest and cheapest relief take Do-Do Asthma Tablets. Send 1d. stamp for a generous test sample to: International Laboratories, 100 Smedley Street, London, S.W.8.

12.30 p.m. **THE IRISH CONCERT**
GOLDEN HOUR OF MUSIC
A Symphony in rich and glorious melody... a rhapsody of tuneful song
Programme Production by
Universal Programmes Corporation, Ltd.

OUR JUBILEE PROGRAMMES
This week all thoughts are centred on the King's Jubilee, and on Sunday and Monday the I.B.C. presents the following special Jubilee Programmes.

RADIO NORMANDY
Sunday. 10.0 p.m. JUBILEE PARADE.
10.30 p.m. LOOKING BACKWARDS.
Monday. 8.15 a.m. JUBILEE PROCESSION.
5.15 p.m. REMINISCENCES—1910 TO 1935.
11.0 p.m. JUBILEE MEMORIES.

RADIO LUXEMBOURG
Monday. 6.15 p.m. JUBILEE THOUGHTS.
PARIS (Poste Parisien)
Monday. 10.30 p.m. TWENTY-FIVE YEARS—A JUBILEE REVIEW.

1.0 p.m. **ZAM-BUK BROADCAST**
Of the Latest Dance Music
Keep a tin of Zam-Buk in your home and be ready with a safe treatment for cuts, burns and bruises.

1.30—2.0 p.m. **LITTLEWOOD'S BROADCAST**
Give yourself a chance to be among the lucky prizewinners in Littlewood's Football Pools next week. Coupons from H. Littlewood, Ltd., Liverpool.

2.30—3.0 p.m. **VERNON'S ALL-STAR VARIETY CONCERT**
(Gramophone Records)

Signature Tune.
Life Begins at Oxford Circus
Jack Hylton and his Orchestra.
Old Fashioned Love. (The Mills Brothers.)
One Night of Love. (Gracie Fields.)
She Wore a Little Jacket of Blue.
Jack Hylton and his Orchestra.
Another One Gone. (Norah Blaney and Gwen Farrar.)
Pop Goes Your Heart ... Dixon
Bobbie Howes.
Songs from the Shows. (Arranged by John Watt.)
Vernon's Football Pool Coupon means an opportunity of sharing in very substantial dividends.
Write: Vernon's Pools, Liverpool.

(Continued on page 24, middle of column 4)

RADIO NORMANDY
269.5 metres, 1113 Kc/s.

Announcers: C. Danvers-Walker, A. Campbell and E. J. Osterman.

8.15 a.m. **ECHOES OF SPAIN**
Picador ... Morelle
Spanish Love ... Bazan
Lady of Spain ... Grover
Toreador Song ... Bizet
I.B.C. Time Signal
Spanish Gipsy Dance ... Marquina
Senorita Carmencita ... Spoliansky
Valencia ... Padilla
El Turia—Spanish Waltz ... Granada

8.45 a.m. **SONGS AT THE PIANO**
Hands Across the Table ... Parish
Tina ... Kennedy
Must I Go On Like This? ... Lownhurst
I've Brought You Some Narcissus Cis ... Marris

9.0 a.m. **LIGHT MUSIC**
The Count of Luxembourg Waltz ... Lehar
When Day is Done ... de Sylva
La Rosita ... Dupont
Indigestion sufferers—for your health's sake insist on genuine Maclean Brand Stomach Powder.
Sons of the Sand ... Noble
Mandy ... Berlin
Eastern Medley.
She doesn't need to ask for "Outside Size" now. She's slimming while she sleeps—with nightly doses of Bile Beans.
Waltz Romantique ... da Costa
The Ants' Parade ... Rathke

9.30 a.m. **"RADIO PICTORIAL" CELEBRITY CONCERT**
(Gramophone Records)
Signature Tune—You Oughta be in Pictures.
Sing 'em Again Selection.
Primo Scala's Accordion Band.
I Love the Moon (De Groot Trio) ... Rubens
John Watt's Songs from the Films—The Three Little Pigs.
My Old Dog (Patrick Colbert) ... Sarony
Charlie Kunz Medley No. 2. (Charlie Kunz.)
Lonely Heart (Patricia Rossborough) ... Berlin
Down at Our Charity Bazaar ... Asa
Gracie Fields.
Your newsagent can supply you with "Radio Pictorial"—the paper that keeps you in touch with the broadcasting world.

10.0 a.m. **ORCHESTRAL MUSIC**
Stephanie Gavotte ... Csibulka
When the Lemons Bloom ... Strauss
If it says on the carton "made by Macleans, Ltd., Gt. West Road, London," it's genuine Maclean Brand Stomach Powder.
Violin Solo—Valse, Op 39 ... Brahms
Gold and Silver Waltz ... Lehar

10.15 a.m. **BALLITO CONCERT DANCE MUSIC**
Signature Tune—Happy Feet.
A Little White Gardenia—Fox trot ... Coslow
Believe it, Beloved—Fox trot ... Johnstone
When My Prince Charming Comes Along... Coslow
Just Once Too Often—Fox trot ... Sleep
Ballito Pure Silk Stockings are sold by good drapers everywhere—ask to see the new season's colours.

(Continued on page 24, column 1)

SYLVAN SWEETHEARTS sing you songs of love and romance. Listen to them to-day from **RADIO LUXEMBOURG** (1304 m.) at 3.15 p.m., **PARIS (Poste Parisien)**, 312 m., at 5.15 p.m., and **RADIO NORMANDY** (269.5 m.) at 6.30 p.m. 23

Sunday, May the Fifth

RADIO NORMANDY

Continued from page 23, col. 3.

10.30 a.m.

Request Programme

compiled by
the Staff of H. J. Ryman of London

The Lute Player ... *Alison*
On With the Motley ... *Leoncavallo*
While gold remains at its new high prices, sell your old gold chains, bangles, and ornaments to Spink & Son, Ltd.
Sousa March Medley.
Write for list of used car bargains to Geo. Fitt Motors, Ltd., Tankerton Garage, Tankerton, Kent.
Pagan Love Song.
Once you've tasted Cutey Cream Toffee you'll buy it again and again—and remember it's rich in vitamins.
The End of the Road ... *Lauder*
For the latest Dennis Models, consult Sparshatt's of Portsmouth.
Overture—Tannhäuser ... *Wagner*
Vilja (The Merry Widow) ... *Lehar*
A fine choice of second-hand cars awaits you at Grand Parade Motors, The Square, Bournemouth—sole district agents for Vauxhall cars.
Intermezzo (Cavalleria Rusticana) *Mascagni*

11.0 a.m.

SACRED MUSIC

Through the Night of Doubt and Sorrow ... *Dykes*
The Lord is My Shepherd.
Safe in the Arms of Jesus ... *Doane*
Nearer, My God to Thee ... *arr. Pickard*

11.30 a.m.—12 (Noon)

MILITARY BAND MUSIC

Maritane Overture ... *Wallace*
Reserve your accommodation now for the Royal Review of the Fleet at Southsea, in July, Skelton & Co., Southsea (Estate Agents) can help you.
Musical Switch ... *Allford*
Cutey Cream Toffee melts in your mouth; try it in slabs, bars, rolls or caramels.
Song—The Two Grenadiers ... *Schumann*
Vienna Maidens Waltz ... *Ziehrer*
Bright eyes and a clear complexion are the outward signs of inward cleanliness. They can be yours if you take Bile Beans.
Stars and Stripes March ... *Sousa*
Make Torquay your holiday resort this year—and stay at the Hotel Regina, Victoria Parade.
Light of Foot ... *Lalanc*
Selection—Trial by Jury ... *Sullivan*
Opera stars of international fame will be singing at the June Festival in Budapest. Details from all leading travel agencies.
March of the Mountain Gnomes *Eilenberg*

12. (Noon) Ingersoll Time Signal

Afternoon Programme

2.0 p.m.

CONCERT OF GRAMOPHONE RECORDS

Silver Jubilee March ... *Lets*
Wireless Military Band.
Variations on The Three Blind Mice *Renara*
arr. Renara
Because I Love You ... *Berlin*
Alexander's Accordions.
'Nowt About 'Owt ... *Melvin*
Ernest Butcher.
How the First Song Was Born ... *Hill*
Turner Layton.
Ritual Fire Dance ... *de Falla*
Larry Adler.
The Postman Passes My Door ... *Smith*
Patricia Rossborough.
The Only Girl I Ever Loved ... *Bennett*
Billy Bennet.

2.30 p.m.

REMINISCENCES OF SHOWS

The White Horse Inn ... *Stol:*
One Alone (The Desert Song) ... *Romberg*
Spink & Son, Ltd., offer you more than a century of experience in the valuation of old and important diamonds.
Katja the Dancer Waltz ... *Gilbert*
Gems from No No Nanette ... *Youmans*
Shurzine Ointment soothes at a touch. Use it in all cases of skin irritation.
José Collins Memories.
The Vagabond King ... *Hooker*
Enjoy Hungarian dances and folk-songs in their native setting in Budapest this June. Particulars from leading travel agencies.
Serenade (The Student Prince) ... *Romberg*
No holiday in Brighton is complete without a visit to Martin's Club, 50 Middle Street.
Gems from Rose Marie ... *Frimi*

RADIO NORMANDY—cont.

3.0 p.m.

CARROLL GIBBONS AND HIS BOY FRIENDS

(Gramophone Records)

Smoke Gets in Your Eyes ... *Harbach*
Tony's Wife ... *Lane*
You've Got to Admit ... *Gibbons*
If You Were the Only Girl Memories ... *Ayer*

3.15 p.m.

HUNGARIAN JUNE FESTIVAL BROADCAST

MUSIC FROM THE OPERA

Selection—Aida ... *Verdi*
One Fine Day (Madame Butterfly) ... *Puccini*
Prelude to Act III, Lohengrin ... *Wagner*
Pilgrims' Chorus (Tannhäuser) ... *Wagner*
Budapest holds festival from June 6 to 20. Music, folk-lore, sporting events. Details from leading tourist agencies.

3.30 p.m.

REQUEST PROGRAMME

Showboat Overture ... *Hammerstein*
Albert Comes Back ... *Edgar*
Bird Songs at Eventide ... *Coates*
See the great Jubilee Film—Royal Cavalcade, at your local cinema. General release this week.

Breakfast Time from Scenes of Domestic Bliss.

The Best of Schemes ... *Gifford*
Drink to Me Only with Thine Eyes ... *arr. Quilter*

A boon to investors—"Investor's Simplified Account Book." Copies on approval from Mortimer Harley & Co., Ltd., Bank Buildings, St. James's Street, S.W.1.

When the Rest of the Crowd Goes Home ... *Dubin*
Rendezvous ... *Alder*

4.0 p.m.

ORCHESTRAL CONCERT

Rustle of Spring ... *Sinding*
Nocturne ... *Grieg*
Winter Storms ... *Fucik*
Genuine Maclean Brand Stomach Powder is sold in bottles at 1s. 3d.—it can't be bought loose.
The Caravan ... *Bayer*

4.15 p.m.

The Thought for the Week THE REV. JAMES WALL, M.A. Precentor of Durham Cathedral.

ORCHESTRAL CONCERT—continued
Down in the Forest ... *Landon Ronald*
You walk with ease in the smart shoes sold by Chas. H. Baber, Ltd., Regent Street, W.1.
A Summer Evening ... *Waldeufel*
Violin Solo—Melody at Dusk ... *King*
March of the Dwarfs ... *Grieg*

4.30 p.m.

FAIRY TALES

The Fairies' Gavotte ... *Kohn*
The Musical Snuff Box ... *Nicolausky*
Pan and the Wood Goblins ... *Rathke*
Fairy Tale ... *Heykens*

4.45 p.m.

The I.B.C. Nursery Corner

With the Uncles

BIRTHDAY GREETINGS.

5.0 p.m.

TEATIME VARIETY

Selection—Brewster's Millions ... *Noble*
Pierrette Cherie ... *Ives*
Another One Gone ... *Nicholls*
Malola ... *Carter*
My Swiss Yodel ... *Torrani*
On the Other Side of the Hill ... *Kennedy*
Song—Gipsy Love Song ... *Herbert*
A Cavalcade of Martial Tunes.

5.30 p.m.

ODEON THEATRES BROADCAST

Special Surprise Jubilee Programme
The finest film entertainment in luxurious surroundings—offered in fifty-one magnificent Odeon Theatres.

5.45 p.m.

PIANOFORTE SELECTIONS

Nimble Fingered Gentleman ... *Mayerl*
Music, Music Everywhere ... *Kochler*
Unless it bears the name and address Macleans, Ltd., Gt. West Road, London, it isn't genuine Maclean Brand Stomach Powder.
Selection—Give Me a Ring ... *Bronoes*
Record prices for gold are being paid by Spink & Son, Ltd., 5 King Street, S.W.1.
My Song Goes Round the World ... *Kennedy*

RADIO NORMANDY—cont.

6.0 p.m.

FAMILY FAVOURITES

Waltz Memories ... *arr. Stodden*
Sweet and Low ... *Barnby*
Old Father Thames ... *Wallace*
Tell Me Pretty Maiden (Floradora) ... *Stuart*
Annie Laurie ... *arr. Campoli*
Parade of the Tin Soldiers ... *Jessel*
I'll Take You Home Again
Kathleen ... *Westendorf*
River, Stay 'way From My Door ... *Woods*

6.30 p.m.

SYLVAN SWEETHEARTS

Popular Songs of Love and Romance

Signature Tune.
Whisper Sweet ... *Trent*
Hands Across the Table ... *Paris*
When Day is Done ... *Katcher*
Like a Bolt from the Blue ... *Oakland*
Nobody's Sweetheart Now ... *Kahn*
Special Orchestrations by Van Phillips.

Programme Production by Universal Programmes Corporation, Ltd.

For mountains of rich creamy lather use Sylvan Soap Flakes—giant size box for 1s.

6.45—7.0 p.m.

DO-DO BROADCASTS

Asthma Sufferers! For the quickest and cheapest relief take Do-Do Asthma Tablets. Send 1/d. stamp for a generous test sample to: International Laboratories, 120 Smedley Street, London, S.W.8.

Evening Programme

9.30 p.m.

INTERNATIONAL NOVELTY QUARTET

(Gramophone Records)

She's a Lassie from Lancashire ... *Murphy*
On a Local Train Journey ... *Rathke*
Ting-a-ling Polka ... *St. Quentin*
There are many imitations of Maclean Brand Stomach Powder—be sure you get the genuine powder made by Macleans, Ltd., Gt. West Road.
Moonlight Bay ... *Madden*
Chimes of Normandy ... *Planquette*
Molly O'Morgan ... *Letters*
The Lovers ... *Shilkret*
On a Local Train Journey *Matrosenstreich*

10.0 p.m.

Jubilee Parade

(Gramophone Records)

Ambrose's Jubilee Cavalcade.
Britelodia Selection ... *arr. Humphries*
Scrapbook of 1910.
"Radio Pictorial," is published every Friday, price 3d.
Selection—The Thistle ... *arr. Myddleton*
Communityland Selection.
Shamrockland.
The Leek Selection.
Let Us Sing Unto Their Majesties ... *Kennedy*

10.30 p.m.

Looking Backward

Twenty-Five Years of Musical Comedy.
Selection of Hermann Löhr's Songs.
Alexander's Ragtime Band ... *Berlin*
Back Home in Tennessee ... *Donaldson*
Ella Jane Terris and Seymour Hicks
Medley.

It Takes an Irish Heart to Sing an Irish Song ... *Godfrey*
Hold Your Hand Out, Naughty Boy ... *David*
The Bing Boys are Here ... *Grey*
Ramona ... *Wayne*

11.0 p.m.

LIGHT SONGS

Whistling Lovers' Waltz ... *Damerell*
Old Mammy Mine ... *Kennedy*
If you're not likely to wear that old-fashioned jewellery, sell it to Spink & Son, Ltd., 5 King Street, S.W.1.
Hit Bits Medley.
A trip on the Danube is one of the delights of "June Fortnight in Budapest." Details from leading travel agencies.
I've Got an Invitation to a Dance *Symes*

11.15 p.m.

"RADIO PICTORIAL" CELEBRITY CONCERT

(Gramophone Records)

Signature Tune—You Oughta be in Pictures.
Jubilee Dance Memories.
New Mayfair Orchestra.
They Didn't Even Believe Me ... *Kern*
Maurice Elwin.
Hitchy Koo ... *Muir*
The Embassy Rhythm Eight.
Piccadilly Pickle.
Charlie Kuns.
Interesting articles, unusual pictures, amusing gossip—all in "Radio Pictorial," price 3d.

RADIO NORMANDY—cont.

11.30 p.m.

THE IRISH CONCERT GOLDEN HOUR OF MUSIC

A Symphony in Rich and Glorious Melody ... a Rhapsody of Tuneful Song

Programme Production by Universal Programmes Corporation, Ltd.

12 (Midnight)

Club Concert for Buckingham Listeners

DANCE MUSIC—Part I.

She Wore a Little Jacket of Blue—Fox trot ... *Bryan*
Oopsala—Waltz ... *Buller*
Rose of Seville—Tango ... *Collazo*
On an Old Paddle Steamer—Fox trot ... *Sarony*
Old Timer—Fox trot ... *Carr*
St. James' Park—Quick step ... *Leon*
Home Ties—Fox trot ... *Tobias*
Down by the River—Fox trot ... *Rodgers*
Vienna in Springtime—Tango ... *Leon*

I.B.C. Time Signal.

12.30 a.m.

Part II

Pop! Goes Your Heart—Fox trot ... *Dixon*
Because of Once Upon a Time—Fox trot ... *Stride*
Toreador—Paso Doble ... *Clemens*
Tiny Little Fingerprints—Fox trot ... *Tobias*
Make Those People Sway—Fox trot ... *Jackson*
Sidewalks of Cuba—Rumba ... *Oakland*
Poor Old Flo—Comedy Waltz ... *Jackson*
Wish Me Good Luck—Fox trot ... *Davis*

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

RADIO LUXEMBOURG

Continued from page 23, col. 2.

3.15—3.30 p.m.

SYLVAN SWEETHEARTS

Popular Songs of Love and Romance

Signature Tune.
The Object of My Affection ... *Tomlin*
You and the Night and the Music ... *Schwartz*
St. Louis Blues ... *Handy*
The Night is Young ... *Handy*
Sidewalks of Cuba ... *Oakland*
Special Orchestrations by Van Phillips.

Programme Production by Universal Programmes Corporation, Ltd.

For mountains of rich, creamy lather use Sylvan Soap Flakes—giant size box for 1s.

10.30 p.m.

BILE BEANS BROADCAST

of the latest Dance Music

Working days and holidays all start with a smile when you remember your regular nightly dose of Bile Beans.

11.0 p.m.

THE IRISH CONCERT

GOLDEN HOUR OF MUSIC

A Symphony in Rich and Glorious Melody ... a Rhapsody of Tuneful Song

Programme Production by Universal Programmes Corporation, Ltd.

11.30 p.m.

SONGS AT THE PIANO

Way Out in the Blue ... *Frankau*
The Postman Passes My Door ... *Dyrenforth-Smith*
That's Love ... *Rodgers*
My Heart is Out of Work ... *Beverley*

11.45 p.m.

LULLABY TIME

Musette ... *Peter*
Scarf Dance and Pierrette ... *Chaminade*
She is far from the Land ... *Moore*
Glow Worm Idyll ... *Lincke*

12 (Midnight) Goodnight Melody and Close Down.

Another GOLDEN HOUR OF MUSIC comes to you to-day (Sunday) from RADIO LUXEMBOURG (1304 m.) at 12.30 p.m. and 11.0 p.m. and from RADIO NORMANDY (269.5 m.) at 11.30 p.m.

Sunday—cont.

Monday, May the Sixth

PARIS (Poste Parisien)

Continued from page 23, col. 1.

6.45—7.0 p.m.

LIGHT SONGS

- Green Meadows ... Leon
- Searching for Lambs ... arr. Goossens
- Cheap imitations may be harmful—insist on genuine Maclean Brand Stomach Powder, made by Macleans, Ltd., Gt. West Road, London.
- The World Laughs On ... Kalmar
- The Object of My Affection ... Tomlin

Evening Programme

10.30 p.m.

WILLIAM S. MURPHY'S

(Edinburgh) CELEBRITY CONCERT

(Gramophone Records)

- Signature Tune.
- Finchiana Selection.
- Hermann Finck and His Orchestra.
- In a Narrow Street ... Warren
- Paul Robeson.
- Pagan Love Song ... Brown
- Rudy Starita.
- In a Little Wigan Garden ... Gifford
- George Formby.
- Portobello Lass ... Lauder
- Sir Harry Lauder.
- Mary Ellen's Hot Pot Party ... Hargreaves
- Gracie Fields.
- Why not test your skill in Wm. S. Murphy's Football Pools? Write to Staunch Buildings, 12 Blenheim Place, Edinburgh 7.

11.0 p.m.

BILE BEANS

CELEBRITY CONCERT

(Gramophone Records)

- Signature Tune—Young and Healthy.
- Hymn to the Sun ... Rimsky Korsakow
- Reginald Foort and His Orchestra.
- Du und Du Waltz ... Strauss
- Ernst Dohnanyi.
- Scrapbook for 1910.
- Comper—Patrick Curwen.
- A Little Love, a Little Kiss ... Silexu
- Gracie Fields.
- Music ... Crick
- Murgatroyd and Winterbottom.
- Long Ago When We Were Sweethearts.
- Sandy MacFarlane.
- Sittin' Beside o' You ... Waller
- The Masqueraders.
- Dixonland Selection No. 6.
- Reginald Dixon.
- Out of sorts? Don't blame the spring weather—take Bile Beans and tone up your system.

11.30 p.m.

SOME TANGOS

- Evocacion ... Bianco
- Dim Light ... Donato
- Rosita ... Stuart
- Madonna Mine ... Sarony

11.45 p.m.

INGERSOLL SLUMBER HOUR

Turn Down the Lights for a Programme of Sweet Music

- Signature Tune—Close Your Eyes.
- Souvenir ... Drdla
- Down in the Forest ... Landon Ronald
- Love Everlasting ... Friml
- Nocturne in E flat ... Chopin

Programme Arrangement by Universal Programmes Corporation, Ltd.

When you've planned your day, you can be sure of keeping up-to-the-minute with your arrangements—if you time them by Ingersoll.

12 (Midnight) Ingersoll Time Signal I.B.C. Goodnight Melody and Close Down.

RADIO-CÔTE D'AZUR (Juan-les-Pins)

240 m., 1249 Kc/s., 10 kW.

Announcer: Miss L. Bailet

10.30 p.m.

LIGHT ORCHESTRAL CONCERT

- Moment Musicale ... Schubert
- The Clock is Playing ... Blaauw
- Song—Whisper Sweet ... James
- Sweethearts of Yesterday ... arr. Hall
- Gipsy Moon ... Borganoff
- Song—I Passed by Your Window ... Benatzky
- Selection—White Horse Inn ...

RADIO NORMANDY 269.5 m., 1113 Kc/s.

Morning Programme

8.15—8.45 a.m.

Jubilee Procession

- God Save the King. La Marseillaise.
- Silver Jubilee March ... Letts
- A State Procession ... Ketelbey
- Coronation Bells ... Partridge
- I.B.C. Time Signal.
- Pageantry March ... Windsor
- Knightsbridge March ... Coates
- Land of Hope and Glory ... Elgar

Afternoon Programme

4.30 p.m.

Chichester, Bognor, Hastings and Eastbourne Concert

DANCE MUSIC

- My Old Dog—Fox trot ... Sarony
- Someone to Sew your Buttons On—Fox trot ... Gay
- Vienna in Springtime—Tango ... Leon
- Let's Have a Jubilee—Fox trot ... Mills

4.45 p.m.

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

BIRTHDAY GREETINGS

SUNDAY—Continued

RADIO-COTE D'AZUR—cont.

11.0 p.m.

PATCHWORK

- O Dem Golden Slippers ... Bland
- Selection—Road House ... Woods
- In Far Away Donegal ... Baptiste
- Shining Moon ... Traditional
- Are We to Part Like This? ... Collins
- Gaiety Echoes.
- A Fly's Day Out ... Kennedy
- Wine, Women and Song ... Strauss

11.30 p.m.

SELECTIONS FROM MUSICAL COMEDY

- The Maid of the Mountains ... Fraser Simon
- One Alone (The Desert Song) ... Romberg
- Try to Forget (The Cat and the Fiddle) ... Kern
- Mother of Pearl ... Strauss
- How're You Getting On? (Sporting Love) ... Strauss
- Don't Let it Bother You (The Gay Divorcee) ... Gordon

12 (Midnight)

DANCE MUSIC

- Dancing With My Shadow—Fox trot ... Woods
- In the Valley of Yesterday—Waltz ... Johnson
- When I Told the Village Belle ... Kernell
- Sarawaki—Quick step ... Gordon
- Lullaby in Blue—Fox trot ... Magidson
- Carry Me Back to the Lone Prairie—Fox trot ... Robinson
- Looking for a Little Bit of Blue—Fox trot ... Woods
- Crazy Weather—Fox trot ... Sigler
- Whistling Lover's Waltz ... Damerell
- Give a Cheer—Fox trot ... Swifen
- Good-bye Broncho Bill, Goodbye—Slow Fox trot ... Noble
- It's All Forgotten Now—Fox trot ... Noble
- Oh, Can't You Hear That Guitar?—Tango ... Ingram
- I'll String Along With You ... Dubin
- Paddy—Waltz ... O'Keefe
- Don't You Cry When We Say Good-bye—Fox trot ... Woods

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

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

Announcer: S. H. Gordon Box

1.0 a.m.

MILITARY BAND MUSIC

- Weisbaden March ... Anderson
- Fingal's Cave Overture ... Mendelssohn
- Song—The Sweepers ... Elgar
- The Wedding of the Rose ... Jessell
- In a Persian Market ... Ketelbey
- Distant Greeting March ... Loring

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

RADIO NORMANDY—cont.

5.0 p.m. Ingersoll Time Signal.

DANCE MUSIC—continued

- Back to Those Happy Days—Fox trot
- When I Grow Too Old to Dream—Nicholls
- Waltz ... Romberg
- Look young and feel fit—the simple secret is a regular nightly dose of Bile Beans.
- Blue Sky Avenue—Fox trot ... Magidson
- Be Careful, Young Lady—Fox trot ... Coslow

5.15—6.0 p.m.

Reminiscences of 1910-1935

- The Quaker Girl Selection ... Monckton
- Alexander's Ragtime Band ... Berlin
- Kiddies love jam—it's good for them too. But see that it's Pavillion Jam. Ask your grocer for a jar to-day.
- It's a Long Way to Tipperary ... Williams
- Echoes of the War.
- If You were the Only Girl in the World ... Ayer
- Till We Meet Again ... Egan
- No more twisted seams when you wear Ballito Pure Silk Stockings.
- A Bachelor Gay from Maid of the Mountains ... Fraser Simon
- Free to knitters—beautifully illustrated booklet "Practical Knitting Hints." Also bargain price list Tuscan Wools Knitwear. Selwyn Knitwear Co., Brighton.
- Coal Black Mammy ... Cliff
- Chu Chin Chow Selection ... Norton
- Tea for Two (No. No, Nanette) ... Caesar
- Every bottle of genuine Maclean Brand Stomach Powder has the signature Alex. C. Maclean on the carton.
- The Stein Song ... Colcord-Enstead
- Tired feet need the support of Salmon Ody Spiral Spring Arch Supports—15s. 6d. a pair.
- Roll Along Covered Wagon ... Kennedy

Evening Programmes

11.0 p.m.

Jubilee Memories

- Let us Sing unto Their Majesties ... Kennedy
- Scrap Book of 1910.
- That new frock could be yours if you sold your old-fashioned jewellery to Spink and Son, Ltd., 5 King Street, S.W.1.
- National Emblem March ... Bagley
- Twenty-five Years of Musical Comedy.
- The music-lover's paradise—Budapest during the "June Fortnight." Details of this great musical festival from leading travel bureaux.
- Ambrose's Jubilee Cavalcade.

11.30 p.m.

Club Concert for Aylesbury Listeners

Part I—VARIETY CONCERT

(Gramophone Records)

- The Clatter of the Clogs ... Flynn
- Teasing Tongue Twisters.
- 'Owt about 'Nowt ... Melvin
- Nimble Fingered Gentleman ... Mayerl
- Another One Gone.
- Moonlight Bay ... Madden
- The Village Blacksmith Up-to-Date ... Hilliam
- Sing 'em Again.

RADIO LUXEMBOURG 1304m., 230Kc/s., 200kW.

6.15 p.m.

Jubilee Thoughts

- Jubilee Dance Memories.
- Silver Jubilee March ... Letts
- An infallible proof of genuine Maclean Brand Stomach Powder ... the signature Alex. C. Maclean on the carton.
- Twenty-five Years of Song ... arr. Kennell
- Let us Sing unto Their Majesties ... Kennedy

6.30 p.m.

THE IRISH CONCERT HEARTACHES

- Signature Tune—Come Back to Erin.
- Trouble in Paradise ... Weaver
- Love Locked Out ... Noble
- Heartless ... Meisel
- Brokenhearted Again ... Touners
- The Boulevard of Broken Dreams ... Dubin
- That's Me Without You ... Johnson
- Can't We Meet Again? ... Flanagan
- Good-bye, Love ... Conrad

RADIO NORMANDY—cont.

12 (Midnight)

Part II—DANCE MUSIC

- Life Begins at Oxford Circus—Fox trot.
- Oh! Fred—Comedy Waltz.
- Put on an Old Pair of Shoes.
- Dust off that Old Pianna—Quick step.
- There's a Body on the Line—Novelty Fox trot ... Williams
- Whisper Sweet—Fox trot ... Johnson
- Romanesco—Tango ... Miller
- Jubilee Dance Memories.

I.B.C. Time Signal.

12.30 a.m.

YANKEE NETWORK CONCERT

Arranged by the I.B.C. of London, Radio City, New York

Another of a Series of Transcription Programmes Direct from America

12.45 a.m.

DANCE MUSIC BY LEW STONE AND HIS BAND

(Gramophone Records)

- Sidewalks of Cuba—Rumba ... Oakland
- Beauty Must be Loved—Slow Fox trot ... Kahal
- Tina—Tango ... Kennedy
- My Old Dog—Fox trot ... Sarony

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

PARIS (Poste Parisien)

312 m., 959 Kc/s., 100 kW.

10.30 p.m.

Twenty-five Years—

A Jubilee Review

- Scrapbook for 1910.
- Goodbye-ee.
- Pricelless Percy with the One Pie Up.
- Community Land Medley.
- If You were the Only Girl in the World (The Big Boys are Here) ... José Collins
- Jubilee Dance Memories.
- Tunes of Not-so-long-ago, 1924.
- Twenty-five Years of Musical Comedy.

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

YANKEE NETWORK

WNAC, BOSTON, MASS.

243.8 m., 1230 Kc/s., 2.5 kW.

WEAN, PROVIDENCE, R.I.

384.4 m., 780 Kc/s., 5 kW.

4.30—4.45 a.m.

(11.30—11.45 p.m. E. Summer Time)

I.B.C. Concert

Arranged by the I.B.C. of London, Radio City, New York.

7.0—7.15 p.m.

THE OXYDOL QUARTER HOUR

Starring Jack O'Day

The Oxydol Minstrel

- Signature Tune—Stay as Sweet as You Are.
- I've Got an Invitation to a Dance ... Symes
- March Winds and April Showers ... Whitcup
- Be Careful, Young Lady ... Coslow
- Radio Parade of 1935 ... Young
- When My Ship Comes In ... Kahn

Programme Production by Universal Programmes Corporation Ltd.

Wash your clothes with Oxydol—the soap for better suds. 3½d. a packet from all grocers and stores.

Tuesday, May 7th

Wednesday, May 8th

RADIO NORMANDY 269.5 m., 1113 Kc/s.

Morning Programme

8.15—8.45 a.m.
DANCE MUSIC
 St. James' Park—Quick Step ... Leon
 Easter Parade—Fox trot ... Berlin
 Sidewalks of Cuba—Rumba ... Oakland
 On an Old Paddle Steamer—Slow Fox trot ... Sarony
I.B.C. Time Signal.
 She Wore a Little Jacket of Blue—Fox trot ... Bryan
 Oopsala—Comedy Waltz ... Buller
 Strange—Fox trot ... Carr
 Someone to Sew Your Buttons On—Fox trot ... Gay

Afternoon Programme

4.30 p.m.
 Torquay, Exeter, Plymouth and Devonport Concert
DANCE MUSIC
 I Believe in Miracles—Fox trot ... Wendling
 You know you're buying genuine Maclean Brand Stomach Powder when you see the signature Alex. C. Maclean on the carton.
 I Was Lucky—Fox trot ... Stern
 Ali Baba—Rumba ... Lecuona
 One Little Kiss—Fox trot ... Kalmer

4.45 p.m.
The I.B.C. Nursery Corner with the Uncles
BIRTHDAY GREETINGS.
5.0 p.m. Ingersoll Time Signal.
DANCE MUSIC—Continued
 A Little White Gardenia—Fox trot ... Coslow
 Jack O'Diamonds—Fox trot ... Gay
 For every outdoor pastime wear Ballito Pure Silk Stockings in Service Weight.
 The Waltz of Love—Waltz ... Jones
 Throwin' Stones at the Sun—Fox trot ... Simon
5.15 p.m.
MUSICAL COMEDY SELECTIONS
 Faster and Faster (Streamline) ... Herbert
 Sitting beside o' You (Yes Madam) ... Weston
 Nonny, Nonny (Jill Darling) ... Carter
 Lucky Break Selection ... Archer

5.30—6.0 p.m.
GRAMOPHONE RECORDS
 Sing 'Em Again.
Primo Scala's Accordion Band.
 The Postman Passes my Door ... Dyrenforth
Patricia Rossborough.
 Gold and Silver Waltz ... Lehar
Marek Weber and His Orchestra.
 John Watt's Songs from the Films—The Three Little Pigs.
 You, Me, and Love ... Connor
Jan Kiepara.
 The Continental ... Conrad
Larry Adler.
 Making the Best of Each Day ... Tobias
Eddie Cantor.
 A Musical Switch ... Alford
Band of H.M. Coldstream Guards.
Evening Programmes

11.0 p.m.
ORCHESTRAL MUSIC
 Czardas ... Grossman
 Minuet in G ... Padcewski
 Spink & Son, Ltd., have been buying gold for over 100 years. Their expert valuers are at your service.
 Selection—Rose Marie ... Friml
 Song—A Brown Bird Singing ... Barrie
 Adopt the safe and simple slimming method—a regular nightly dose of Bile Beans.
 Count of Luxembourg Waltz ... Lehar
 Song—A Little Love, a Little Kiss ... Ross
 Reductions in railway fares have been arranged for visitors to the Budapest June Festival—June 6 to 20.
 Marche Militaire ... Schubert
 Rustle of Spring ... Sinding

RADIO LUXEMBOURG 1304m., 230Kc/s., 200kW.

6.15 p.m.
The U.P.C. Dance Orchestra
 Signature Tune—I've Got Rhythm.
 Dames ... Dubin
 I've Got an Invitation to a Dance ... Symes
 O.K. Toots ... Kahn
 I'm Afraid to Open Your Letter ... Sigler
 I Woke Up Too Soon ... Franklin
 What a Difference a Day Made ... Adams

6.30 p.m.
THE IRISH CONCERT
DANCING IN THE MOONLIGHT
 Signature Tune—Come Back to Erin.
 At the End of the Day ... Nesbitt
 Midnight, the Stars, and You ... Woods

RADIO NORMANDY—cont.

11.30 p.m.
THE IRISH CONCERT
"TANGO TIME"
 Announcer: John Charles Sinclair.
 Signature Tune—Come Back to Erin.
 Si Sov Asi ... Lomuto
 Amigaso ... Filiberto
 Sufro ... Canaro
 Clavelito ... Canaro
 Aqui Chalquero Seatraca ... Cabrara
 Dulce Mujer ... Storme
 Esta Noche me Emborracho ... Discipello
 Crepuscule ... Bianco
Programme Arrangement by Universal Programmes Corporation, Ltd.

12 (Midnight)
Club Concert for Beaconsfield Listeners
DANCE MUSIC—Part I
 Oh! Baby, Baby—Fox trot ... Mahoney
 The Object of My Affection—Fox trot ... Tomlin
 Love Songs of the Nile—Waltz ... Freed
 If I Can't Have Anna in Cuba—Rumba ... Tobias
 With All My Heart and Soul—Fox trot ... Hudson
 Gum Shoe Dick—Comedy Novelty ... Hudenberg
 Old Bohemian Town—Slow Fox trot ... Kennedy
 The Night is Young—Fox trot ... Romberg
 Things are Looking Up—Fox trot ... Gay

I.B.C. Time Signal.
12.30 a.m.
Part II
 Rhythm of the Rain—Fox trot ... Meskill
 Tiger Rag—Quick Step ... Rocca
 Good-bye, Hawaii—Fox trot ... Leon
 Home, James, and Don't Spare the Horses—Comedy Waltz ... Hillebrand
 I Think I Can—Fox trot ... Noble
 Let Go the Painter—Fox trot ... Neville
 Vienna in Springtime—Tango ... Leon
 Sarawaki—Quick Step ... Gordon

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

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

10.30 p.m.
VARIETY CONCERT (Gramophone Records)
 Musical Comedies Medley.
 Rollin' Home ... Hill
 I'm a One-man Girl ... Grey
 Pagan Love Song ... Brown
 Grub ... Crick
 Vesta Victoria—Old Time Medley.
 Carioca ... Kahn
 My Lucky Day ... Parr-Davies
 My Old Dutch.

11.0 p.m. Ingersoll Time Signal.
I.B.C. Goodnight Melody and Close Down.
RADIO LJUBLJANA
569 m. 527 Kc/s. 7 kW.
10.30—11.0 p.m.
ORCHESTRAL CONCERT

6.30 p.m. The Irish Concert—cont.
 Moonlight Down in Lover's Lane ... Pimman
 Moonglow ... Hudson
 Dust on the Moon ... Ahlert
 My Moonlight Madonna ... Fibich
 Ranna de la Noche ... Piccioni
 Dancing with a Ghost ... Carter

7.0—7.15 p.m.
MUSIC FROM THE OPERA
 Verdi Memories.
 Toreador Song (Carmen) ... Bizet
 Ballet Dances from Prince Igor ... Borodin
 Selection—I Pagliacci ... Leoncavallo

"Radio Pictorial" is published every Friday, price 3d.

RADIO NORMANDY 269.5 m., 1113 Kc/s.

Morning Programme

8.15—8.45 a.m.
LIGHT MUSIC
 Gems of Melody.
 Valencia ... Padilla
 Song—Winter Wonderland ... Smith
 Poppies ... Moret
I.B.C. Time Signal.
 Piano Medley.
 The Merry Brothers ... Gennin
 Song—Things are Looking Up ... Gay
 Evergreen Selection ... Woods

4.30 p.m. Isle of Wight, Portsmouth and Southsea Concert
DANCE MUSIC
 The Church Bells Told—Fox trot ... Schwartz
 Just One Too Often—Fox trot ... Stept
 Rhythm of the Rain—Fox trot ... Meskill
 Madonna Mine—Tango ... Sarony

4.45 p.m.
The I.B.C. Nursery Corner with the Uncles
BIRTHDAY GREETINGS
5.0 p.m. Ingersoll Time Signal.
DANCE MUSIC—Continued
 Samum—Symphonic Fox trot ... Robrecht
 Sidewalks of Cuba—Rumba ... Oakland
 Shoes collected before 11 a.m. returned the same night—by the London Boot Repairing Co., London Road, Portsmouth.
 Old Timer—Hill Billy Fox trot ... Carr
 Ha-Cha-Cha—Fox trot ... Heymann

5.15 p.m. VOCAL DUETS
 Teas, Light Refreshments, and Minerals ... Sarony
 Write for patterns of some wonderful 2s. woollen fabrics, 54 ins. wide, from Bulpitt's, Ltd., 29-41 King's Road, Southsea.
 An Old Lullaby ... Hirsch
 Maybe I'm Wrong Again.
 Don't risk your health with cheap imitations—insist on genuine Maclean Brand Stomach Powder.
 I'll Close My Eyes to Everyone ... Tinturin
 Else ... Tinturin

5.30—6.0 p.m.
ORCHESTRAL MUSIC
 Danse Orientale ... Glazounov
 The Cockney Lover from the Cockney Suite ... Ketelbey
 Ballito Pure Silk Stockings never lose their attractive mat appearance.
 Song—Maire My Girl ... Aiken
 The Three Bears Phantasy ... Weinberger
 Selection of Mendelssohn's Music ... arr. Mantovani
 Dropped arches mean aching feet—get relief with Spiral Spring Arch Supports, made by Salmon Ody, 7 New Oxford Street, W.C.1.
 Song—Vale ... Kennedy
 Bal Masqué ... Fletcher

Evening Programmes

11.0 p.m. Talkie Time
TUNES FROM THE TALKIES AND SHOWS
 Signature Tune—Sittin' in the Dark.
 What's the Reason? (Times Square Lady) ... Tomlin
 If you want the best prices for your old gold trinkets, take them to Spink & Son, Ltd., 5 King Street, S.W.1.
 I Love You So Much that I Hate You (Perfect Understanding) ... Sullivan
 Lonely Heart (Stop Press) ... Berlin
 Yes, Madame Selection ... Weston
 Budapest's Spring Festival will include an International Tennis Tournament, Water Sports, and a Grand Military Horse Show.
 One Good Tune Deserves Another (Brewster's Millions) ... Furber
 A Little White Gardenia (All the King's Horses) ... Coslow
 I'm a One-man Girl (Mr. Cinders) ... Grey
 The Big Bad Wolf was Dead (Cock-eyed Cavaliers) ... Burton

RADIO LUXEMBOURG 1304m., 230Kc/s., 200kW.

6.15 p.m.
The U.P.C. Light Orchestra
 Signature Tune—One Night of Love.
 Gipsy Moon ... Borganoff
 Fancy Our Meeting ... Grieg
 Proof of genuine Maclean Brand Stomach Powder—the signature Alex. C. Maclean on the carton.
 Love is the Sweetest Thing ... Noble
 Good-night, Lovely Little Lady ... Gordon
 If I Had a Talking Picture of You ... de Sylva
 My Fate is in Your Hands ... Rasaf

6.30 p.m.
THE IRISH CONCERT
"LOVE'S LAST WORD IS SPOKEN"
 Signature Tune—Come Back to Erin.
 Whisper Sweet ... Johnson
 Because I Love You ... Berlin
 We Belong Together ... Kein
 I Only Have Eyes for You ... Warren
 Can I be Sure of You? ... Gilbert
 Will You Love Me When I'm Mutton? ... Weston

RADIO NORMANDY—cont.

11.30 p.m.
THE ANNOUNCERS' VARIETY HALF-HOUR

12 (Midnight)
Club Concert for Marlow Listeners
DANCE MUSIC—Part I
 There's No Green Grass Around the Old North Pole—Fox trot ... Lorraine
 Marcheta—Fox trot ... Schertinger
 Canadian Capers—Quick Step ... Chandler
 Old Missouri Moon—Waltz ... Leon
 One Night in Napoli—Fox trot ... Ingram
 She Wore a Little Jacket of Blue—Fox trot ... Bryan
 Mi Buenos Aires Querido—Tango ... Gardel
 What's the Reason?—Fox trot ... Tomlin
 Back Home in Tennessee—Fox trot ... Donaldson

I.B.C. Time Signal.
12.30 a.m.
Part II
 In a Blue and Pensive Mood—Fox trot ... Neiberg
 I Believe in Miracles—Fox trot ... Wendling
 The Waltz of Love—Waltz ... Jones
 Back to Those Happy Days—Fox trot ... Nicholls
 Wish Me Good Luck, Kiss Me Good-bye—Fox trot ... Davis
 La Cucaracha—Rumba ... d'Lorah
 Blue Moon—Fox trot ... Rodgers
 If I Ever Lost You—Fox trot ... Gay

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

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

10.30 p.m.
TUNES FROM THE TALKIES AND SHOWS
 Don't Let it Bother You (Gay Divorce) ... Gordon
 Tell Me To-night (Tell Me To-night).
Spoliansky
 Genuine Maclean Brand Stomach Powder is sold in bottles—smallest size, 1s. 3d. You can't buy it loose.
 Stay as Sweet as You Are (College Rhythm) ... Gordon
 Someone to Sew Your Buttons On (Jack o' Diamonds) ... Gay

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

Signature Tune—You Oughta be in Pictures.
 On Ilkka Moor ... arr. Jackson
Jack Jackson and His Orchestra.
 The Spring Don't Mean a Thing ... Kennedy
Elsie Carlisle.
 It's a Fine Thing to Sing ... Lauder
Sir Harry Lauder.
 Fifty Years of Song.
London Palladium Orchestra.

The Radio Stars parade for you week by week in the pages of "Radio Pictorial," price 3d.

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

6.15 p.m.
The Irish Concert—continued.

Two Cigarettes in the Dark ... Webster
 Home, James ... Hillebrand
7.0—7.15 p.m.
THE OXYDOL QUARTER-HOUR
 Starring Jack O'Day
 The Oxydol Minstrel
 Signature Tune—Stay as Sweet as You Are.
 With all my Heart and Soul ... D'Lange
 Singing a Happy Song ... Meskill
 A Little White Gardenia ... Coslow
 So Close to the Forest ... Young
 Whisper Sweet ... Johnson
Programme Production by Universal Programmes Corporation, Ltd.
 Guarantee a successful washing day with Oxydol, the wonder soap—3½d. a packet.

Thursday, May 9th

Friday, May 10th

RADIO NORMANDY 269.5 m., 1113 Kc/s.

Morning Programme

8.15—8.45 a.m. CONCERT OF GRAMOPHONE RECORDS Waiting for a Train. Jimmie Rodgers. Charlie Kunz Piano Medley. Charlie Kunz. Sweetheart Waltz. International Concert Orchestra. My Old Dog. I.B.C. Time Signal. Honeymoon Express. It Had to be You. Radio Pictorial. A Bouquet for Jerome Kern. Arthur Young and his Youngsters. Stop Press Selection. New Mayfair Orchestra.

Afternoon Programme

4.30 p.m. Worthing, Littlehampton, Brighton and Hove Concert DANCE MUSIC Happiness Ahead. Good-bye, Hawaii. Passa il Torero. Clouds. The I.B.C. Nursery Corner with the Uncles BIRTHDAY GREETINGS 5.0 p.m. Ingersoll Time Signal. DANCE MUSIC—Continued She Wore a Little Jacket of Blue. Home Ties. Ballito Pure Silk Stockings. Churraca. Soon. 5.15 p.m. MANDOLIN BAND Cara Mia. Beside the Singing Waters. Ladies desiring the best laundry work. A Cafe in Vienna. Ay, Ay, Ay. 5.30—6.0 p.m. LIGHT MUSIC Alpine Memories. La Petite Tonkinoise. Every bottle of genuine Maclean Brand Stomach Powder. Song—Easter Parade. I'm Forever Blowing Bubbles. Song—The Cuckoo Song. That Naughty Waltz. You'll like the friendly atmosphere of Martin's Club. Animal Antics. That Tiny Teashop. Argentina.

Evening Programmes

11.0 p.m. BAND OF H.M. COLDSTREAM GUARDS (Gramophone Records) Washington Post March. Selection—The Geisha. Does that old silver suit your modern room? If not, sell it to Spink & Son, Ltd., 5 King Street, S.W.1.

RADIO LUXEMBOURG 1304m., 230Kc/s., 200kW.

6.15 p.m. REQUEST PROGRAMME Soldiers of the King. Entrance of the little Fauns. Radio Pictorial. My Blue Heaven. When Day is Done.

6.30 p.m. THE IRISH CONCERT DANCE MUSIC Signature Tune—Come Back to Erin. What's the Reason? Rhythm of the Rain.

RADIO NORMANDY—cont.

11.0 p.m. Band Concert—cont. The Teddy Bears' Picnic. The Bells of St. Malo. Ask at any leading travel agency for details of the reduced railway fares available in Austria and Hungary during the "Budapest June Fortnight." Selection—Dorothy. Until. Down South. Colonel Bogey March.

11.30 p.m. THE IRISH CONCERT THE ROMANTIC BACHELOR The Romantic Bachelor comes to play you melodies of youth and songs of love

Signature Tune—Come Back to Erin. Demande et Réponse. Salut d'Amour. Roses of Picardy. Sweet and Lovely. Once in a Blue Moon. Lover, Come Back to Me. Barcarolle from Tales of Hoffmann. Tales from the Vienna Woods. Programme Arrangement by Universal Programmes Corporation, Ltd.

12 (Midnight) Club Concert for High and West Wymcombe Listeners DANCE MUSIC—Part I Believe It, Beloved. Just Once Too Often. Romanesco—Tango. In a Blue and Pensive Mood. Old Timer. St. James's Park—Quick Step. Old Bohemian Town—Slow Fox. Cuban Belle—Rumba. Like a Bolt from the Blue. I.B.C. Time Signal.

12.30 a.m. Part II The Dashing Marine—Comedy. Strange—Fox trot. Rhythm of the Rain. Someone to Sew Your Buttons On. Blue Moon—Rumba. You and the Night and the Music—Slow Fox trot. Where There's Smoke There's Fire—Fox trot. I'm on a See-saw—Fox trot.

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

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

10.30 p.m. LUCKY DIP (Gramophone Records) Vienna Blood. Limehouse Blues. One Night of Love Memories. Fascination. Give Me a Heart to Sing To. Keep Smiling. Song of the Volga Boatmen. Furiant (Schwanda).

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

6.30 p.m. The Irish Concert—cont. An Old Lullaby. Someone to Sew Your Buttons On. Paree—Paso Doble. It's Easy to Remember. St. James's Park—Quick Step. Let's Have a Jubilee.

7.0—7.15 p.m. HILL BILLY SONGS Ole Faithful. Roll Along, Covered Wagon. Carry Me Back to the Lone Prairie. Somewhere in the Blue Ridge Mountains.

RADIO NORMANDY 269.5 m., 1113 Kc/s.

Morning Programme

8.15—8.45 a.m. ORCHESTRAL CONCERT Gee Whizz. The Frog's Wedding. Pianoforte Solo—A Cavalcade of Martial Tunes. The Coon Among the Chickens. I.B.C. Time Signal. Demoiselle Chic. Violin Solo—Dance of the Marionettes. Radio Pictorial. Play of Butterflies. The Jolly Whistlers.

Afternoon Programme

4.30 p.m. Bournemouth, Weymouth, Southampton and Winchester Concert DANCE MUSIC It's Easy to Remember. On an Old Paddle Steamer. The Prize Waltz. Heat Wave—Fox trot.

4.45 p.m. The I.B.C. Nursery Corner with the Uncles BIRTHDAY GREETINGS No child can resist the charm of Cutey Cream Toffee Novelties.

5.0 p.m. Ingersoll Time Signal. DANCE MUSIC—Continued Samum—Symphonic Fox trot. Anapola—Tango. Amatop on genuine Maclean Brand Stomach Powder. The Object of My Affection. Two Trumpet Toot.

5.15 p.m. ORGAN RECITAL Viennese Memories of Lehar. Unrequited Love. To ensure good-quality jam and chutney; see that the label bears the word "Pavilion." "Pavilion" Jams—"Pavilion" Chutney. Song—When Irish Eyes are Smiling. Chopsticks.

5.30—6.0 p.m. GRAMOPHONE RECORDS Hilo March. Roy Smack's Trio. Green Meadows. Raymond Newell. There's a Ballito Stocking for every occasion—Service Weight for hard wear, Chiffonette for lighter moments. Gipsy Love. I Love the Moon. De Groot, David Bor, and Reginald Kilbey. Dropped arches make walking a penance. Immediate relief given by Spiral Spring Arch Supports. 7 New Oxford Street, W.C.1. A Radio Tour Round the World. Wallace Beery, Richard Tauber, Moran and Mack, Paul Robeson, Afrique. Your Dog's Come Home Again. International Concert Orchestra. The Snake in the Grass. Primo Scala's Accordion Band. Waltz Echoes. The Kerbstone Serenaders.

Evening Programmes

11.0 p.m. VAUDEVILLE (Gramophone Records) Happy She was Happier when She was Poor.

RADIO LUXEMBOURG 1304m., 230Kc/s., 200kW.

6.15 p.m. The U.P.C. Light Orchestra Signature Tune—One Night of Love. You Are My Heart's Delight. The World is Waiting for the Sunrise. Song of Surrender. Sweet Madness. The Very Thought of You. With My Eyes Wide Open.

6.30 p.m. THE IRISH CONCERT A HILL BILLY VARIETY Signature Tune—Come Back to Erin. Roll Along, Covered Wagon.

RADIO NORMANDY—cont.

11 p.m.—Vaudeville—cont. Have your old jewellery valued by Spink and Son, Ltd.—the firm with the flawless reputation. Mrs. Bartholomew. Honeymoon Express. Blue Yodel. Tired? Depressed? Most likely your blood needs purifying with a course of Bile Beans. Scenes of Domestic Bliss—Breakfast Time and Midnight. London. Music, sport, glorious scenery—enjoy them all in Hungary this June. Details from any leading tourist bureau. The Whistler and His Dog.

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

Signature Tune—You Oughta be in Pictures. Things Are Looking Up—Fox trot. I've Got an Invitation to a Dance. Caprice Viennois. I Believe in Miracles. If All the World Were Mine. Marksman Sam. I Think I Can—Fox trot. "Radio Pictorial," with all the latest radio news and gossip, is on sale to-day, price 3d.

12 (Midnight) Club Concert for Chesham Listeners DANCE MUSIC—Part I Since Charlie Did His Courting in a Chalk Pit. Be Careful, Young Lady. Jack o' Diamonds. Popeye the Sailor Man—Comedy Waltz. I'm Gonna Wash My Hands of You. A Little White Gardenia. My Heart Was Sleeping. You're Nothin' but a Nothin'. Blue Sky Avenue—Fox trot.

I.B.C. Time Signal.

12.30 a.m. Part II There's a Body on the Line. Novelty Fox trot. Where the Black-eyed Susans Grow. Negra Bachatera—Rumba. Long May We Love—Fox trot. Rock and Roll—Fox trot. The Sweetheart Waltz. Don't Let it Bother You—Fox trot. Throwin' Stones at the Sun—Fox trot.

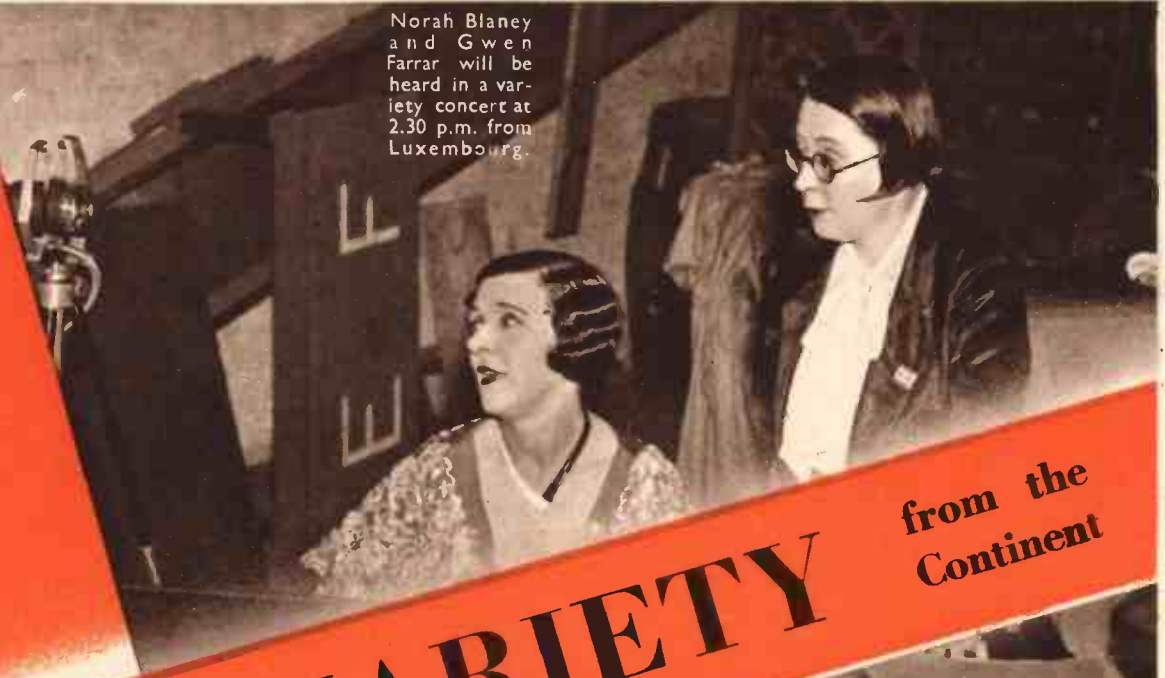
1.0 a.m. I.B.C. Goodnight Melody and Close Down.

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

There will be no I.B.C. Transmissions from PARIS (Poste Parisien) To-night



Mr. Winterbottom (alias Tommy Handley), of Winterbottom and Murgatroyd, who perform in a celebrity concert from Paris (Poste Parisien) at 11 p.m.

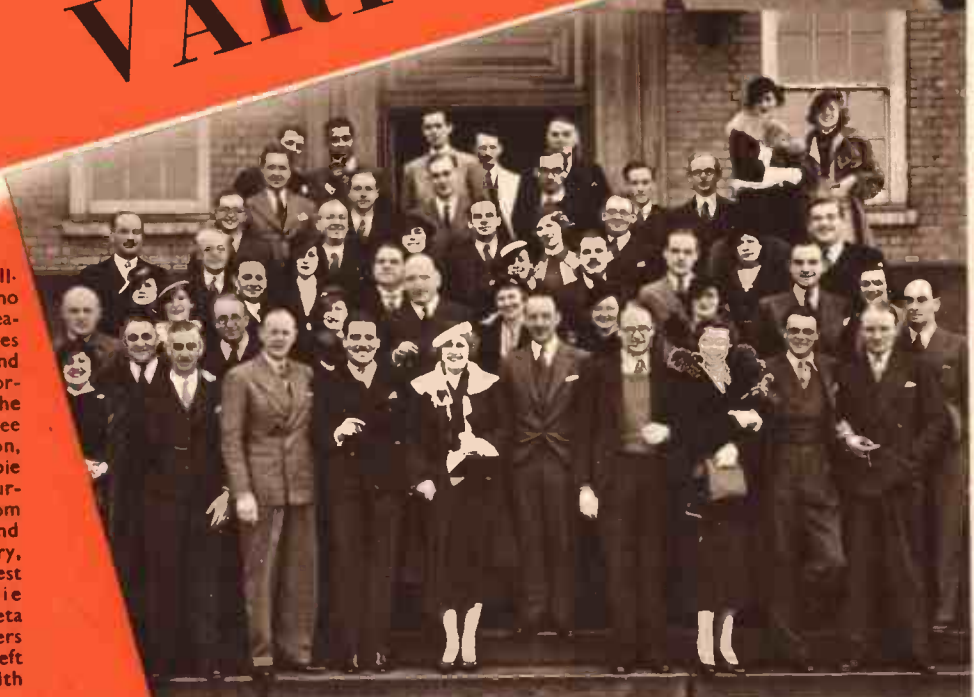


Norah Blaney and Gwen Farrar will be heard in a variety concert at 2.30 p.m. from Luxembourg.

SUNDAY VARIETY from the Continent



A happy party of well-known radio stars who have appeared in tea-time hour programmes from Luxembourg and recently visited Horlick's factory. In the photograph you see "Hutch," Adèle Dixon, Jack Melford, Bobbie Comber, Reginald Purdell, Nat Ayer, Tom Kinneburgh, Raymond Newall, Fred Gregory, Gladys Knight, Ernest Hargreaves, Sophie Rowlands, and Greta Fayne. Debroy Somers is fourth from the left in the front row, with his wife next him.



Bobbie Comber and Reginald Purdell will take part in the "Musical Voyage," Episode No. 4, from Luxembourg, at 12 (noon).



Patrick Colbert sings "My Old Dog" in a "Radio Pictorial" celebrity concert from Normandy, at 9.30 a.m.

Luxembourg Programmes

Continued from page Nineteen

9.15 p.m.
AUSTRIAN CONCERT
 Janie Stadler and Radio Luxembourg Orchestra.
 Rosemonde ... Schubert
 La belle Meunière No. 1-7 Franz Schubert
 Ritter Pasman ... Strauss
 La belle Meunière, Suite Nos. 8-14 Franz Schubert
 Marche miniature viennoise ... Kreisler
 Du alter Stefansturm ... Brandl
 La belle Meunière ... Franz Schubert
 Sphärenklänge ... J. Strauss
 Servus Wien! ... Dostal

10.45 p.m.
DANCE MUSIC
 Gramophone Records.

THURSDAY

7.45 a.m.
GRAMOPHONE CONCERT
 A travers la Nuit ... Lanklen
 Peer Gynt: Au Matin ... Grieg
 Frühlingsrauschen ... Sinding
 Das träumende Schneeglöckchen.

12 noon
CONCERT
 Radio Luxembourg Orchestra.
 La Croix d'Or ... Brill
 Dolores ... Waldteufel
 Lichtertanz der Bräute ... Rubinstein
 Sérénade ambulante ... Micheli
 Le Postillon de Longjumeau ... Adam
 Papillon ... Rogister
 The Clock is Playing ... Blaauw
 Réverie ... Schumann
 Le Chemin du Paradis ... Heymann

7 p.m.
COW AND GATE CONCERT
 With a talk on "Baby Care and Management," by Nurse Vincent.

8.40 p.m.
GERMAN CONCERT
 Station Orchestra.
 Hoch Heidecksburg! ... Herzer
 Was Blumen träumen ... Translater
 Tannhäuser ... Wagner
 An der Weser ... Pressel
 O Jugend ... Abt
 Klabautermann ... Lindemann

9.20 p.m.
GERMAN CONCERT
 (continued)
 Orientalische Bilder ... Unger
 Rikschafahrt ... Niemann
 Streichholzwachtparade ... Wehle
 Gri-gri ... Lincke

10.30 p.m.
LITTLEWOOD'S CONCERT
 RADIO LUXEMBOURG ORCHESTRA

FRIDAY

7.45 a.m.
GRAMOPHONE CONCERT
 Unter dem Grillenbanner ... Lindemann
 Expresszug ... do Nasumento
 The Two Imps ... Alford
 Radetzky-Marsch ... J. Strauss

12.30 p.m.
THE LORRAINE HALF-HOUR STATION ORCHESTRA
 Raymond ... Thomas
 Habanera ... Ravel
 Sabbat Infernal ... Dovel
 Angelus ... Debussy
 Le Vol du Bourdon ... Rimsky-Korsakow
 Danse Viennoise ... Friedemann-Gärtner
 Le Régiment de Sambre et Meuse Planquette

6.15 p.m.
THE U.P.C. LIGHT ORCHESTRA
 Signature Tune—One Night of Love.
 You are My Heart's Delight ... Lhar
 The World is Waiting for the Sunrise ... Romberg
 Song of Surrender ... Dublin
 Sweet Madness ... Noble
 The Very Thought of You ... Gordon
 With My Eyes Wide Open ... Gordon

6.30 p.m.
THE IRISH CONCERT
 A Hill Billy Variety
 Signature Tune—Come Back to Erin.
 Roll Along, Covered Wagon ... Kennedy
 Good-bye, Broncho Bill ... Pola
 Last of the Texas Rangers ... Carr
 Carry Me Back to the Lone Prairie ... Robison
 Rolling Home ... Hill
 Ole Faithful ... Sigler
 Naw, I Don't Wanna be Rich ... Robison
 Yip! Neddy ... Carr

7-7.15 p.m.
LIGHT MUSIC
 Medley of Strauss Waltzes.
 Accordion Cora ... Graham
 For Love Alone ... Sietzer
 The Postman Passes My Door ... Dyrenforth-Smith

8.50 p.m.
CONCERT
 Radio Luxembourg Orchestra.
 La Belle au Bois dormant ... Tchaikowsky
 L'Enfant, le Soleil et les Nuages ... Clemus
 Ma Poupée chérie ... de Séverac
 Im Reiche Buddhas ... Armandola
 En se balladant ... Vaulet
 Carmen ... Bizet
 Lehm ... Noack
 Merry Widow ... Léhar

10.40 p.m.
DANCE MUSIC
 (Gramophone Records)

SATURDAY
7.45 a.m.
GRAMOPHONE CONCERT
 Titanenmarsch ... Max Heinecke
 Ragamuffin ... Jesse Graer
 Danza gitana ... Miguel Borrull
 Sonnerie à Cheval ... Bender: arr. Prboost

5.45 p.m.
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS
 Popular songs—old and new.
 Passacaille ... R. Baton
 Andante et Scherzo ... A. Roussel
 Concertino ... Duvernoy
 Luciole ... Samazilh
 Variations drolatiques ... Andersen

6.30 p.m.
THE IRISH CONCERT
 Dancing Times
 Signature Tune—Come Back to Erin.
 A New Moon is Over my Shoulder ... Freed
 When the Mountains Meet the Sea ... Butler
 I'm in Love ... Simon
 The Lights are Low ... Friend
 Gretchen ... Egan
 Faith ... Damerell
 King Kamehameha ... Noble
 I Bought Myself a Bottle of Ink ... Le Clerq

7-7.15 p.m.
THE U.P.C. LIGHT ORCHESTRA
 Signature Tune—One Night of Love.
 Love is the Sweetest Thing ... Noble
 Good-night, Lovely Little Lady ... Gordon
 Irene ... Tierney
 If I Have You ... Shapiro
 It's Only a Paper Moon ... Arlen
 Lover ... Rodgers

7.25 p.m.
FRENCH GRAMOPHONE CONCERT
 Défilé de la Garde Républicaine ... Wetige
 Avoir un bon Copain ... Heyman
 Land of Smiles ... Frans Léhar
 Amoureuse ... Berger

8.5 p.m.
SONGS FROM OFFENBACH
 Suzanne Brindejont-Offenbach, accompanied by Jacques Brindejont-Offenbach.

8.45 p.m.
VIOLIN RECITAL
 Madeleine Massart
 La Folia ... Corelli
 Grave ... Friedmann-Bach
 Sicilienne et Rigaudon ... Francoeur
 La Fontaine d'Aréthuse ... Szymanowsky
 Berceuse ... Stravinsky
 Scherzo ... Stravinsky
 Danse espagnole ... Y. de Falla

9.15 p.m.
GRAMOPHONE CONCERT
 Japanisches Kirschblütenfest ... Yoshitomo
 Die Spieluhr ... Pierre Blaauw
 Medley of Old Time Songs

9.40 p.m.
FRENCH CONCERT
 Radio Luxembourg Orchestra, directed by Henri Pennis.
 Prélude symphonique ... G. Sporck
 Divertissement "Petit-Russion" ... Casadesus
 Voici que le Printemps ... Debussy-Salabert
 Sur le Lac ... Godard-Salabert
 Berceuse ... Ravel
 Madrid ... Pesse
 Louise ... Charpentier
 La plus que lente ... Debussy

10.30 p.m.
RADIO LUXEMBOURG MUSICAL LUCKY DIP
 Soloists and the Station Orchestra.

11.30 p.m.
LITTLEWOOD'S CONCERT
 Radio Luxembourg Dance Orchestra, Directed by Ferry Juza.



THAT NIGHT

MISS JONES, I AM RATHER WORRIED ABOUT THE SCHOOL CERTIFICATE CLASS. THE CHILDREN DID VERY BADLY IN THE LAST HISTORY TEST COMPARED WITH OTHER SUBJECTS

WONDER IF THE HEAD WANTS ME TO RESIGN! HOW CAN I FACE ANOTHER DAY?

MY CLASSES USED TO DO SO WELL ONCE

THE CHILDREN ARE BRIGHT ENOUGH — IT'S I WHO AM THE FAILURE

NEXT MORNING

I EVEN WAKE-UP TIRED, MOTHER. I FIND IT IMPOSSIBLE TO CONCENTRATE

MY DEAR CHILD, YOU CAN'T GO ON LIKE THIS — WHY DON'T YOU SEE A DOCTOR?

AT THE DOCTOR'S

SOUNDS LIKE 'NIGHT-STARVATION'. DO YOU KNOW THAT EVEN DURING SLEEP YOU USE UP ENERGY? UNLESS YOU TAKE THE RIGHT FOOD AT NIGHT TO REPLACE THIS, YOU CAN'T HELP WAKING UP TIRED AND WORN OUT. THERE'S ONLY ONE THING I ADVISE — HORLICK'S

OH YES — THE CHILDREN HAVE THAT AT SCHOOL

2 MONTHS LATER

HERE'S YOUR HORLICK'S, DEAR. IT'S BEDTIME

OH, THANKS, MOTHER ... YOU KNOW, THESE ESSAYS ARE REALLY ENCOURAGING!

6 MONTHS LATER

THE SCHOOL CERTIFICATE RESULTS, WE ALL FEEL, ARE DUE TO THE SPLENDID AND UNTIRING WORK OF THE STAFF. IN HISTORY THANKS TO MISS JONES, WE ACHIEVED SIX DISTINCTIONS — A RECORD, I THINK

ARE YOU ONE OF THEM?

Hundreds of women with jobs in schools or in offices often feel as Miss Jones did — too tired out to do their best. They long for more energy. Their trouble is nearly always the same — "Night-Starvation." They forget that they go on using up energy even while they sleep. If this is not replaced as it is burned up, naturally they wake in the morning feeling, and looking, tired out.

Horlick's, taken regularly last thing at night, prevents "Night-Starvation" — you wake fit and ready for work. Horlick's tastes delicious. It is a real economy, too — the milk is in it, add only water. Prices from 2/- . Also the Horlick's Mixer, 6d. and 1/-.



HORLICK'S GUARDS AGAINST NIGHT-STARVATION

This means you sleep soundly, wake refreshed, and have extra energy all day

TUNE IN Horlick's Tea-Time Hour. A full hour with Debroy Somers, his band, vocal soloists and chorus. Luxembourg, Sundays 4 p.m. to 5 p.m. 1304 metres.

Novelty Voyage on the Air

MOST listeners must by now have guessed the true identities of those two amusing characters, calling themselves "Walter and Hubert," who broadcast together from Radio Luxembourg every Sunday in the novel feature called "A Musical Voyage." Yes, you're right—they are none other than Reginald Purdell and Bobbie Comber, the two well-known stage and radio comedians.

You will be able to hear them again next Sunday when, accompanied as usual by Nat Ayer and his band, they will continue their amusing travelogue. It will be broadcast in the Hall's Wine programme from Radio Luxembourg at 12 o'clock noon. The next stage of their voyage will be from Egypt to Persia, and you can be sure they will find plenty of humour on the way. Go along with them, and enjoy every minute of their laughter-making cruise. You don't need a ticket. Just sit back comfortably in your armchair on Sunday and tune in to this musical voyage. Don't miss the boat—it starts at 12 o'clock sharp.

Across the Atlantic with a Portable

Continued from page Seven

in his cabin and fortunately for us was a great radio fan, said that it was the worst trip he had ever experienced.

Perhaps the most thrilling moment of the whole voyage was one evening when the B.B.C. late news was being broadcast. In his suave tones the announcer described how a British tramp steamer, fighting the terrific gales in mid-Atlantic, had wirelessed it was in distress and sinking. He went on to say that the weather in the North Atlantic was the worst experienced for many years and that mountainous seas were raging. It was obvious that several of our passengers who were listening to the broadcast were deeply moved and a painful silence followed the last announcement. This was only broken by the wit of the party exclaiming: "He's telling us."

My Week-end

Continued from page Thirteen

occasion, my band was booked to play for distinguished Parisian society on the Sunday night.

A plane was specially chartered for us.

We flew over on Sunday morning, rehearsed during the afternoon, and played at the reception and dance until the early hours of the morning. At 8 o'clock Monday morning we caught the plane at Le Bourget, and flew back to Croydon. There a charabanc was waiting to pick us up

and take us to the cinema where we appeared three times daily.

By far the most fatiguing and exciting week-end in recent months was that which occurred prior to the presentation at the London Palladium of *Life Begins at Oxford Circus*. As many of you will know, the band, in addition to giving its usual twenty to thirty minute performance, is an integral part of the show. I am band-leader, comic, and master of ceremonies at one and the same time.

The result of this ambitious undertaking was that some of us did not leave the theatre at all for two days. Those who did, left to eat only.



"... and what I can't see I can hear!"

OETZMANN
SPRING
SALE

To-day
 AND DAILY 9 TO 6.30

QUALITY RETAINED
PRICES LOWERED

THIS WALNUT **57/6**
 BEDROOM SUITE DOWN
 and 12 monthly payments of 43/6

WRITE FOR
 SALE LIST

Regd. Design No. 800287, FULLY PROTECTED

Modern design, utility and taste are the outstanding features of this Walnut Bedroom Suite. Beautiful veneers and mouldings—mahogany interiors. Excellently made and finished, and carrying the OETZMANN Guarantee of Reliability. The handles are chromium plated. 4 ft. Double-door Wardrobe, fitted sliding and fixed hooks, shelf for hats, and long mirror on door. 3 ft. 6 in. Sunk-centre Dressing Table fitted triple bevelled mirrors and 8 drawers. 3 ft. Gentleman's Fitted Wardrobe with clothes, tie and trouser rails, boot and shoe rack, also shelves for underclothes. Sale Price **27 Guineas**

67-87 HAMPSTEAD RD. AND AT 125 TOTTENHAM COURT ROAD LONDON.

AHOY!
YOU LAND
LUBBERS!!

BOBBIE COMBER
as Walter

REGGIE PURDELL
as Hubert

Cruise round the World with
NAT AYER and his BAND

EVERY SUNDAY AT 12 NOON
RADIO LUXEMBOURG
 1304 metres

Presented by the Proprietors of
HALL'S WINE

THE WOMAN LISTENER



Comb your hair well from the nape of the neck up to the crown to avoid that flat-at-the-back effect

Lacquered Ladies

Do you do your hair in the way it suits you best? Is it gleaming and silken? Read here what ELISABETH ANN has to say.

HAIR styles are becoming more individual and intriguing—have you noticed how curls have a habit of dipping over the brow, and curling forward over the ears, and piling high on the crown of the head?

The ordinary shingle and the long "bob" are leaving us for those essentially "streamline" effects which mean the hair *must* be shaped to the head. It can even be lacquered on the head if you so desire.

But whatever style of hairdressing you choose, leave the cutting to your hairdresser. There is an art in the shaping of the hair which cannot be imitated at home.

Hair-beautifying is, of course, a matter of home care. A soapless shampoo will lend the hair a gleam and leave it silken to the touch—and the advantage of the soapless shampoo is that it takes no colour from the hair.

Particularly with fair hair and light brown is this important, since the wrong shampoo will render fair hair dark and dull, and light brown hair "mousey."

And after your shampoo, would you enhance the colouring, try some of those vegetable tinting rinses which are harmless in use yet most attractive in result. They are not permanent and the "tinting" may be removed with your next shampoo.

An ash blonde rinse for fair hair lends a silvery touch to it—and an auburn rinse on dark brown lends it rich, "coppery" high lights.

And if you make use of curlers, do use those which will not break the hair. The newest have a kind of cambric attachment into which the hair is wound, and it curls up quite two inches of the hair in the nape of the neck.

Another curler just devised by these specialists is the waterproof curler, to protect the hair beneath your bathing cap. They are composed of oil silk with a rubber roller, and are quite inexpensive. If you indulge in swimming and sea-bathing to any extent you will find them a boon.

But one word in regard to curling the ends. Are you wearing your hair too long in the neck—and it shouldn't be, if you would be up to the moment—the weight of the hair will pull out the curl, unless it is of the permanent variety.

Then for your hair-health. Brushing with a rubber-cushioned brush will do much to stimulate

circulation, and your scalp circulation is essential to hair loveliness. Comb frequently, persuading your waves into position as you comb. And after a brisk friction-brush, you will find the comb brought up from the nape of the neck, as you see in the photograph, ideal for stimulating. Follow up to the crown of the head, lift away and begin again. It will often prevent your hair acquiring that listless flatness at the back.

Rules in hair beauty are practically extinct. Be guided by your appearance. You will know if the style becomes you, by consultation with your mirrored reflection.

If you are dissatisfied, you may find a visit to a salon where a style is selected for you, a boon. And at this London salon (there will be branches throughout the country soon) you can have a

permanent wave most reasonably, American facial "packs," manicure and a last-minute "touch up" of hair, face, hands, etcetera, for a fee of half a crown, before the dance.

You will know best if your hair is in good condition. A tonic lotion will restore the health and banish any tendency to dandruff. And you will know, too, if your hair is all you mean it to be in texture, colouring and head-shapeliness. If you are in doubt as to a style for yourself, won't you give me some details as to your type of face and feature and let me send you a sketch for your hairdresser to copy?

But as you study creams and lotions for your complexion loveliness, do study the type of shampoo which belongs to your hair, and brings out the best of it.

Elisabeth Ann Answers Her Letters

You have helped me before, so I am relying on you again, Elisabeth Ann. Sometime ago I had an illness, and since then I have been unable to put on weight. I have poor circulation and spots periodically. What do you suggest—or am I past hope?— DESPAIRING AGNES.

Won't you follow a nourishing diet for six months, take a blood enriching tonic (in capsule form so that you avoid the unpleasant taste) and let me give you details by post of a cure for those blemishes? The chart I want to send you has quite simple menus and no elaborate dishes.

*My trouble is my feet. As soon as the warm weather comes I get a soft corn between my fourth and fifth toes, and it is simply unbearable. Is there anywhere I can go to have it put right, because I simply can't get rid of it myself.—*M. J. X. (Edgware Road).

I would advise you to go to a foot doctor—there is one in Regent Street who has branches throughout the country. He will paint the corn to kill the root of it. In the meantime, do use some chiropodists' felt and place it between the toes to prevent rubbing. This should give you ease temporarily. May I post you the address and prices?

*You asked me to write again when I had tried out the exercise. Well, I have, and I've lost two inches off the waist, and I am proud of it! But now my hips look too large, and I want to get rid of some of those. Have you something special to suggest? I'll follow it faithfully, I promise you.—*REGULAR READER (Bourne End).

Yes, I have a corrective exercise for hips and tail, but space forbids its reproduction here. May I post you a copy of it? I am delighted to hear about the waistline, and I hope to have similar news about those hips before long.

*I am enjoying RADIO PICTORIAL so much now that I have your page to look forward to—and the fashion feature. Can you tell me what shade of powder would be best with a blue linen tweed suit? I have dark hair, fair skin and blue-grey eyes. I don't want to look pale, because I am naturally that. Nothing too expensive, please, because I am saving for holidays.—*SHORTHAND TYPIST.

I think a rose powder would look adorable with the blue suit and your colouring. And you can get the finest powder, and one which clings without clogging, inexpensively. Don't be persuaded into choosing any powder or lipstick or rouge with a yellow tinge, because this will spoil the effect of the blue and rose harmony.

*What do you recommend for my hands? They are rough and red looking, but my nails are worse. How can I keep the cuticle back and what shade of nail enamel is best with a green dress? I don't want anything too startling because my people won't approve.—*GRACIE WELLS.

A soothing and whitening balm will soon transform your hands, Gracie. And for the nail problem, do use a cuticle remover daily for a while, pushing back the cuticle with your orange stick as you apply it. The happiest shade with the green dress will be tango-coral—and I know a lovely coral shade which is lasting and shining on the nails. May I post you particulars?

(Write ELISABETH ANN if your problem is beauty. She is always delighted to advise RADIO PICTORIAL readers. Address her c/o RADIO PICTORIAL, Chansitor House, Chancery Lane, London, W.C.2, and enclose stamped addressed envelope with the coupon from page 34.)

The WOMAN

Conducted



THIS WEEK'S FIVE SHILLING HINTS

Five shillings for every "hint" published in these columns. Have you sent yours to "Margot"?

OLD POTATOES

PUT a little milk in with the water in which you boil old potatoes at this time of year, and they will remain white and clean looking when cooked.

A BAKING HINT

THE following is a good hint for housewives who do their own baking: When, in a recipe, it says, "Bake on wafer paper," and you find you haven't any in the house, well-grease a warm baking sheet, and sprinkle flour on until it adheres to the grease, and covers it all over. You then have the perfect base for macaroons, or anything else where wafer paper is used. It is, of course, eatable and pleasant to taste.

LEMON SAUCE (for Sweet Puddings)

Ingredients.—1 lemon; 2 oz. loaf sugar; 1 dessert-spoonful cornflour; ½ pint boiling water.

Rub the lemon on the sugar until all the rind is removed. Mix the cornflour with a little cold water into a paste, and put water and sugar into a saucepan. Allow to dissolve, then add the cornflour and stir until it boils. Put in strained lemon juice and more sugar, if required.



An attractively informal dress of striped light-weight woollen. This is a Deval model.

"TRY PIGEONS!"
says
Mrs. R. H. BRAND

Lots of people will be doing a little extra entertaining during these weeks, and roast or stewed pigeons will provide that extra touch of festivity and originality that will give you a reputation at once of being a good cook and an excellent hostess. And what could be more sumptuous than cold pigeon pie for a supper party?

MAKING Jubilee includes good things to eat, and here is an out-of-the-ordinary suggestion—try pigeons. When buying them take care they are quite fresh: The legs should be pinkish, the feet supple, and the breast plump. They are in season from April to September, and at their very best in the summer.

ROAST PIGEONS

Wipe the birds very dry and sprinkle the insides with salt and pepper, then add a good-sized piece of butter or margarine, which keeps them from getting dry in the cooking.

Tie a piece of fat bacon over the breast of each bird, and cook in a generous supply of lard, basting often (every ten minutes). They need a hot oven for the first 15 minutes, and afterwards the heat can be lowered a little. The time needed for cooking is between 20 and 30 minutes according to the size of the birds. They should be served on squares of buttered toast with bread sauce and thickened gravy handed separately. Garnish with watercress.

STEWED PIGEONS

Allow two pigeons for three people. Wipe the birds dry, sprinkle salt and pepper inside, and rub the outsides with seasoning also. Cut 4 oz. of rather fat bacon into small pieces, after having removed all rind and bones, and put a

layer of this at the bottom of a casserole or thick stewpan. Heat 2 oz. of butter in another pan and brown the pigeons in it, turning them on all sides. Then put them on the bacon and cover them with the remainder. Add a small bunch of herbs, salt and pepper, a quarter teaspoonful of powdered mace, and ¾ pint of stock thickened with a good dessert-spoonful of flour and two or three drops of browning. Bring this to the boil before pouring it over the birds. Put a large piece of greaseproof paper over the mouth of the pan or casserole before putting on the lid, and cook them over a low heat or in a moderate oven for 1 hour. Serve in a hot dish with a little gravy (strained) and the rest in a sauce-boat.

Note.—The pigeons' livers should be minced and added to the stock.

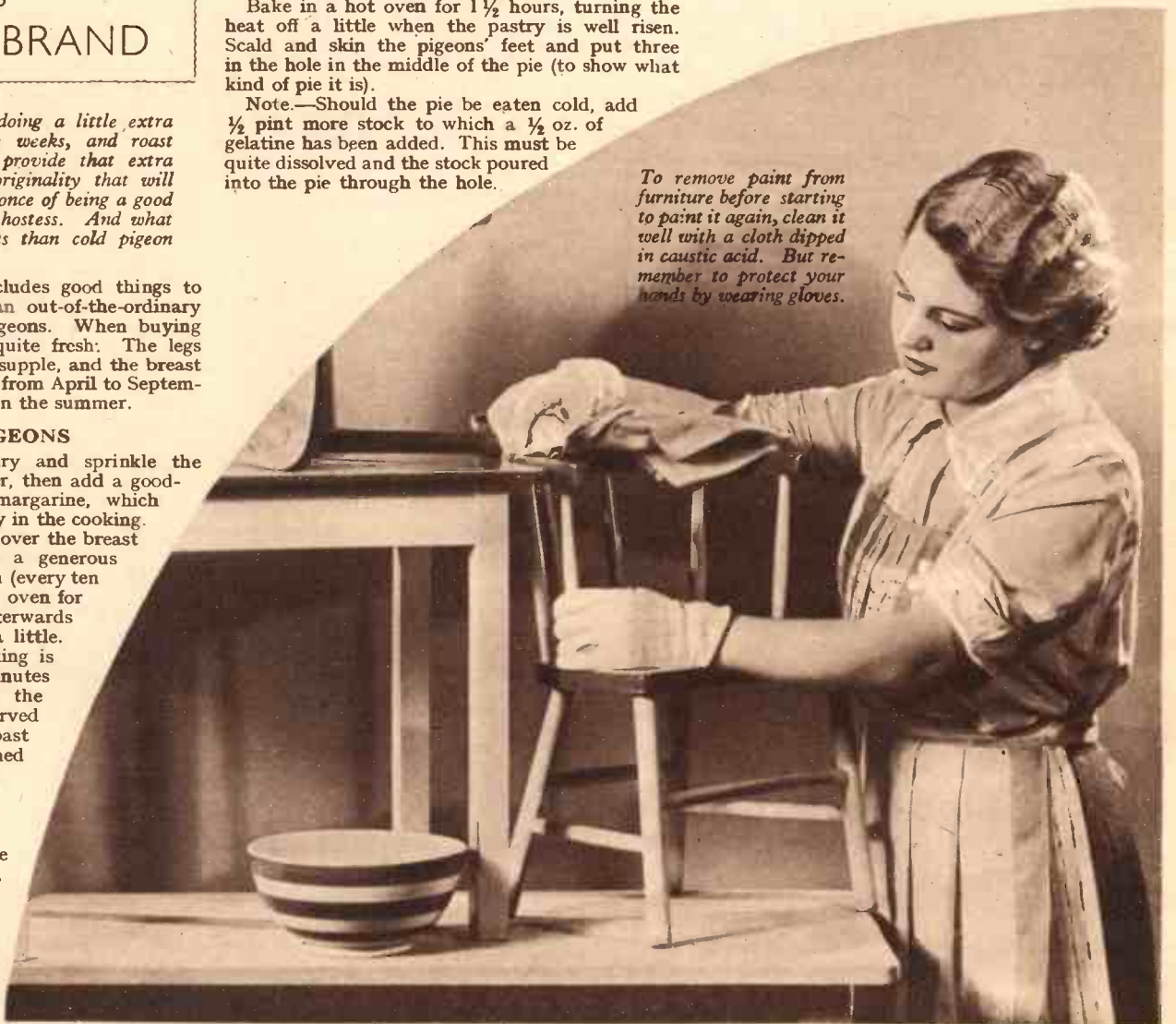
PIGEON PIE

Cut three nice pigeons in halves, and 1 lb. of steak in rather small pieces. Dip each piece in flour seasoned well with pepper and salt, put the meat at the bottom of the pie-dish with the halved birds on the top, cover with 2 oz. of ham (cut in pieces) and slices of hard-boiled egg. Add more pepper and salt and half fill the dish with some good stock or gravy. Cover with pastry, trim the edges and make a hole in the middle. Decorate with leaves of pastry and brush over the crust with beaten egg to glaze.

Bake in a hot oven for 1½ hours, turning the heat off a little when the pastry is well risen. Scald and skin the pigeons' feet and put three in the hole in the middle of the pie (to show what kind of pie it is).

Note.—Should the pie be eaten cold, add ½ pint more stock to which a ½ oz. of gelatine has been added. This must be quite dissolved and the stock poured into the pie through the hole.

To remove paint from furniture before starting to paint it again, clean it well with a cloth dipped in caustic acid. But remember to protect your hands by wearing gloves.



LISTENER

by MARGOT

NEW IDEAS

by

RENÉE DU CANE



The unique shoulders make this tailored costume exciting. It comes from Margaret Marks.

(Photographs by Blake)

In the GARDEN
This Week
By F. R. CASTLE

A JUBILEE YEAR has an enlivening effect on most things, for instance, London streets and our spirits; it has a positively scintillating effect on fashions and clothes.

Never was there a more brilliant assembly than will be gathered in London this week for the celebrations, and the shop windows show us clothes that are absolutely irresistible for gaiety and excitement.

One of the many new ideas that dressmakers are enthusiastically adopting is the little sleeveless coat that really looks rather like a coat-lining, worn over a darker coloured wool frock.

The coat is collarless, quite straight, beltless and buttonless, and its whole function seems to be to draw attention to the lovely cabbage-sleeves of the dress that burst through the armholes. In ash-pink jersey over a silk jersey frock this kind of coat looks very new and young.

When your coat is so simple, you can allow your dress to be as elaborate as it likes. It should be made with a swathed waist or a wide belt, with plenty of pleats in front that kick out as you walk. And high swathed necks are now the "thing"—even completely reversed collars that frame your chin, and taper away to nothingness at the nape of your neck.

Sleeves are either puffed and high on the shoulders and clinging below the elbow, or raglan-shaped with many seams that run smoothly over the shoulder to burst out into fullness below, ending in a bell-shape midway down your arm.

When you come to choose your suit, it is the blouse that will be the most thrilling part of it. Blouses seem to be trying to see how fresh and crisp they can look.

Fine white linen, white piqué, red and white spotted organdie—such things make the most mouth-watering blouses, and large bows under the chin, or starched frills, big loops across the front, jabots of lace, and honey-combing on the shoulders and sleeves, all have their place in the scheme of these fascinating garments.

After all, straight lines and tailored clothes would be out of keeping with a season of Jubilee. This year our clothes are to be deliciously romantic and feminine—ribbons in the hair and flowers—not posies but whole sprays—at the waist.

A specially lovely fashion for evening is the flowery frocks made of sheer tulle. These are adorned with flowers cut from the fabric and stuck on top, daisies with fringed edges or anemones plastered thickly on the sleeves or dotted over the skirt.

And another new idea—fish-net comes to the fore again for the crispest, cleanest, most summery kind of evening coat—newer even than tulle!

Here are some new ideas in clothes that you must make use of this summer: a white piqué cape, or a cape of tulle or net, for your evening frock; a printed silk suit, or a linen suit—and have you seen the new black linen? And, of course, a flowered crêpe dress in brilliant colours on a dark background.

When washing anything coloured, add a little salt to each water (washing and rinsing). Blue things can be kept bluer by using blue-bag freely in the last rinse.



DOUBLE LOBELIA.—Readers desirous of introducing novelty to their flower beds are advised to give a trial to a few dozen of these. The flowers are very double and in colour suggest Parma Violets. They are compact in growth, and do even better in poor than in heavily manured ground. Too much manure or moisture has a tendency to produce dense foliage which covers the flowers. Try some as pot plants in an ordinary greenhouse. Few of your friends will recognise them as a double form of the most widely grown of summer bedding plants.

White Ageratum.—The blue form of this is often seen in public gardens, but even there we rarely find its white counterpart used to advantage. A single plant, although rarely exceeding six inches in height, will grow as large as a tea plate and remain in flower for months.

White Lobelia.—In this year of Jubilee many of you will wish to give outward and visible signs of loyalty by "Saying it with flowers."

As a contrast to the dark blue Emperor, White Lobelia is far better than many white flowers often associated with Blue Lobelia as an edging to beds or massing.

The flowering period is equally as long.

Godetias as Pot Plants.—We usually find these lovely hardy flowers struggling for existence in the flower borders, where the flowers and the shape of the plants are poor examples of what the variety is capable of doing if given generous treatment in a pot.

Asparagus or Buda Kale.—This is quite distinct from the ordinary Curled or even Cottagers Kale. Capable of withstanding the most severe frosts, it is usually at its best throughout May. In some parts of the country it is, in fact, known as "May Greens." Seed should be sown this month or next, and transplanted 2 feet apart as soon as convenient.



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STARS PROGRAMME

Every Sunday 10 to 10.15 p.m.
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(assisted by Mac and Ghillie)

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Music! Songs! Wit and Wisdom!

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BEAUTY PREPARATIONS

Make a Special Note of the time: 10 p.m.—and not 3 p.m.

IN GREEN SUÈDE WOOL
A KNITTED SPORTS SHIRT



Materials.—12 oz. "Golden Eagle" Suède Wool, Green, shade 1004, 3-ply. (Or any other colour included in the Shade Card.) One pair No. 12 Knitting Needles, and three No. 12 Stocking Needles. One 8-inch Zipp fastening.

Measurements.—Length: back, 30 in.; front, 28 in. Sleeve at under arm, 8½ in.; chest, 36 in.

Tension.—8 sts. to 1 inch in width.

Abbreviations.—K., knit; p., purl; inc., increase; dec., decrease; st., stitch.

BACK
CAST on 146 sts. After knitting 1 row into the back of the cast-on sts. work 3 rows of k. 1, p. 1, rib. Now work the remainder in stocking-stitch (i.e., k. 1 row, p. 1 row alternately), always knit the first and last stitch of every purl row to produce a firm edge. When work measures 21½ in. from lower edge shape armholes thus:

Cast off 6 sts. at the beginning of the next 2 rows, then dec. 1 st. at each end of every row 6 times, then at each end of every alternate row twice; this completes the shaping (118 sts.). Continue until work measures 29 in. from lower edge, then shape the shoulders thus:

Cast off 5 sts. at the beginning of every row 8 times, now cast off 6 sts. at the beginning of every row 6 times, now cast off remaining 42 sts. for back of neck.

FRONT
Cast on and knit exactly the same as for the back until work measures 18½ in. Then divide sts. in half for the centre front opening. With right side of work towards you k. 73 sts., leave the remaining 73 sts. on a spare needle, and continue working on the right front, work 1½ in. Then shape the armhole exactly the same as the back armhole, then continue without dec. until work

measures 8 in. down centre front opening, then shape neck thus:

With wrong side towards you cast off 9 sts. Next 6 rows, dec. 1 st. at neck edge, and again in every alternate row twice.

11th row—Which starts at armhole edge, cast off 5 sts., knit to end. 12th row—P. 2 together, purl to end of row.

Repeat rows 11 and 12 3 times, this completes the shaping at neck, continue the shoulder shaping by casting off 6 sts. at the beginning of every row starting at this edge 3 times, when all sts. will be cast off. Now join wool on at centre front of left front and work to match. To neaten each edge of front opening, with right side of work towards you pick up and knit about 58 sts., then cast off.

SLEEVES (both alike)

Cast on 108 sts., knit 3 rows in k. 1, p. 1, rib, then continue in stocking-stitch, inc. 1 st. at each end of every 10th row 6 times (120 sts.), when work measures 8½ in. at under arm shape top thus:

Cast off 4 sts. at the beginning of the next 12 rows, then cast off 6 sts. at the beginning of the next 6 rows, now cast off the remaining sts.

GUSSETS

Cast on 3 sts., knit in stocking-st., increasing at each end of every alternate row until there are 19 sts. on needles, now cast off.

COLLAR

After joining the shoulder seams, with wrong side of work towards you, starting at centre front, pick up and k. 35 sts. round front neck, 42 sts. across back neck and 35 sts. round other front neck (112 sts.), work thus:

1st row—inc. on first st., p. 63, turn.
2nd row—K. 16, turn. 3rd row—P. 24, turn.
4th row—K. 32, turn. 5th row—P. 40, turn.
6th row—K. 48, turn. 7th row—P. 56, turn.
8th row—K. 64, turn. 9th row—P. 76, turn.
10th row—K. 88, turn. 11th row—Purl to end of row, increasing by purling twice into the next to the last st.

Now continue knitting in stocking st. all across collar, increasing 1 st. at each end of every row until there are 162 sts. on needle, and finishing with a purl row, now break off wool, and with right side of collar towards you, with one stocking needle, start at neck edge and pick up and k. 24 sts. along front edge of collar, knit across collar, finally picking up and knitting another 24 sts. on another stocking needle along other front edge of collar, finishing at neck edge, now work on all these sts. thus:

1st row—K. 23, inc. twice by knitting twice into the next 2 sts., knit until 25 sts. remain, inc. on next 2 sts., knit to end of row.

2nd row—K. 24, inc. twice, knit until 26 sts. remain, inc. twice, knit to end. Next row cast off loosely.

TO MAKE UP

Press all parts on wrong side with warm iron under damp cloth, now join side seams, leaving 7 in. at lower edge of back open, and 5 in. of lower edge of front open, sew gussets in position here, join sleeves and sew into armholes, then press all seams, afterwards tack Zipp into position within the front opening and machine stitch.

BACK NUMBERS OF "RADIO PIC."

Will readers please note that the following prices now apply for back numbers of all periodicals published by Bernard Jones Publications, Ltd.: *Radio Pictorial* (six weeks and over), double price; *Television and Short-wave World* (three months and over), double price; *Aero and Airways* (three months and over), double price (this will include the issues of *Airways* up to and including March, 1935).

Children's NEWS MOTTO

"Saying is one thing, doing another."

This was written by the French writer, Michael de Montaigne, who lived from 1533 to 1592. It comes from Chapter xxxi of his *Works*, translated by Cotton. You will find the key on page 37.

HOME SERVICE COUPON

For free advice on any subject, write to "Radio Pictorial" Home Service Department, 37/38 Chancery Lane, London, W.C.2. Please enclose this coupon and a stamped addressed envelope.

No. 68

Saturday, May the Eleventh

RADIO NORMANDY 269.5 m., 1113 Kc/s.

Morning Programme

8.15—8.45 a.m.
DANCE MUSIC
Swing, Brothers, Swing—Fox trot.
Save a Little Love for Me—Fox trot.
Sidewalks of Cuba—Rumba ... Oakland
Life Begins at Oxford Circus—Fox trot.
I.B.C. Time Signal.
Oh! Fred—Comedy Waltz.
Home Again—Fox trot.
Vienna in Springtime—Tango ... Leon
Someone to Sew Your Buttons On—Fox trot ... Gay

Afternoon Programme

4.30 p.m.
Tunbridge Wells, Isle of Thanet, Dover, and Folkestone Concert
DANCE MUSIC
How am I Gonna Keep the News from Mother?—Fox trot ... Carr
When you ask for Maclean Brand Stomach Powder, insist on the genuine powder made by Macleans, Ltd., Great West Road, London, St. James' Park—Quick step ... Leon
I'm Afraid to Open Your Letter—Fox trot ... Sigler
Vengo For la Conga—Conga ... Barreto

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

Make this a Cutey Week-end—Cutey Cream Toffee, the sweet that melts in your mouth.

5.0 p.m. Ingersoll Time Signal.

DANCE MUSIC—continued
The Big Bad Wolf Was Dead—Fox trot ... Burton
There are heaps of things you want more than that old gold—so sell it to Spink and Son, Ltd., for ready cash.
What's the Reason?—Fox trot ... Tomlin
If I Can't Have Anna in Cuba—Rumba ... Tobias
To look less than your age, keep in perfect health with nightly doses of Bile Beans.
Down t' Uncle Bill's—Fox trot ... Mercer

5.15 p.m.
TRIO FOR VIOLIN, 'CELLO, AND PIANO
Pizzicato from Sylvia ... Delibes
Mia Bella Rosa.
Even the prettiest ankles are flattered by Ballto Pure Silk Stockings.
Un Peu d'Amour ... Silésu
Chanson Triste ... Tchakowsky

RADIO NORMANDY—cont.

5.30—6.0 p.m.
A MUSICAL POT POURRI
In the Shadows ... Finck
The Prune Song.
Killarney ... Balfe
Attract more guests to your hotel by advertising in Firmin's Gallery, 2 Adelaide Street, Strand, W.C.2.
You've Got to Admit ... Gibbons
The Old Sow ... Traditional
Communityland Medley.
Once in a Blue Moon ... Fisher
Chinese Fairy Tales ... Dreyer

Evening Programmes

11.0 p.m.
Request Programme
compiled by
Mrs. E. L. Booth, of Walmer, Kent
SPRING TIME
To the Spring ... Grieg
Spring Blossoms Awaken ... Hans Lohr
Take your old gold and silver to Spink and Son, Ltd., 5 King Street, St. James's, S.W.1, for the best cash prices.
The First Flower in the Garden ... Heykens
Selection—Wild Violets ... Stolz
Narcissus ... Nevin
World-famous musicians will congregate in Budapest for the June Festival. Details from leading travel agencies.
In Tulip Time Beside the Water Mill ... Ailboud
Whispering Flowers ... von Blon

RADIO NORMANDY—cont.

11.30 p.m.
THE IRISH CONCERT
"GOING PLACES"
Dermot O'Neil, globe trotter and adventurer, guides you each week to lands of quaint custom and strange music
Programme Arrangement by
Universal Programmes Corporation, Ltd.

12 (Midnight)
Club Concert for Slough Listeners
DANCE MUSIC—Part I
On an Old Paddle Steamer—Fox trot ... Sarony
She Wore a Little Jacket of Blue—Fox trot ... Bryan
Tired of cleaning that cumbersome, old-fashioned silver? It will realize excellent prices at Spink & Son, Ltd.
Down by the River—Fox trot ... Rodgers
Old Missouri Moon—Waltz ... Leon
I Believe in Miracles—Fox trot ... Wendling
My Old Dog—Fox trot ... Sarony
Back to Those Happy Days—Fox trot ... Nicholls
Conchita—Rumba ... Guarante
It's Easy to Remember—Fox trot ... Rodgers

I.B.C. Time Signal.

RADIO NORMANDY—cont.

12.30 a.m.
Part II
He's a Rag-picker—Fox trot ... Berlin
The Church Bells Told—Fox trot ... Schwartz
Opsala—Comedy Waltz ... Butler
Au Revoir l'Amour—Fox trot ... Meshill
Be Careful, Young Lady—Fox trot ... Coslow
Souvenir—Tango ... Porschmann
Lazin'—Fox trot ... Brunelle
Pop! Goes Your Heart—Fox trot ... Dixon

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

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

10.30 p.m.
STRANG'S FOOTBALL POOLS BROADCAST
VARIETY
Yvonne ... Sachs
The Clatter of the Clogs ... Flynn
Like Stars Above ... Squire
Roses of Picardy ... Haydn Wood
Dinah ... Lewis
The Postman Passes My Door ... Dyrenforth-Smith
The Rag-pickers' Party ... arr. Griffiths
King Cotton March ... Sousa
Consistently high dividends have been paid this season by Strang's Football Pools, Hawkhill Avenue, Edinburgh 7.

11.0 p.m. Ingersoll Time Signal.
MUSIC FROM THE OPERA
1 Pagliacci Selection ... Leoncavallo
Chanson Hindoue (Sadko) Rimsky-Korsakov
Cheap imitations may be harmful—insist on genuine Maclean Brand Stomach Powder, made by Macleans, Ltd., Great West Road, London.
Softly Awakes My Heart (Samson and Delilah) ... Saini-Saens
"Radio Pictorial" is published every Friday, price 3d.
Barcarolle (Tales of Hoffmann) Offenbach

11.15 p.m.
REQUEST PROGRAMME
Indian Love Call (Rose Marie) ... Friml
Singin' in the Rain ... Brown
I May be Crazy ... Stuart
Pomp and Circumstance March No. 4 in G ... Elgar
A Midsummer Night's Dream Selection ... Mendelssohn
The Song of Songs ... Moya
The Skaters Waltz ... Waldteufel
The Chocolate Soldier Selection ... Strauss
11.45 p.m. I.B.C. Goodnight Melody and Close Down.

RADIO LUXEMBOURG 1304 m., 230 Kc/s., 200 kW.

6.15 p.m.
ORCHESTRAL CONCERT
Spanish Dance No. 2 in G minor Moskowsky
In Hammersbach (Bavarian Dance No. 2) ... Elgar
Your health is precious—don't risk it for a few pence with cheap imitations when you can buy genuine Maclean Brand Stomach Powder for 1s. 3d. a bottle.
Violin Solo—Dance of the Marionette ... Kreiser
Deutschmeister March ... Jurek

6.30 p.m.
THE IRISH CONCERT
DANCING TIMES
Signature Tune—Come Back to Erin.
A New Moon is Over my Shoulder ... Freed
When the Mountains Meet the Sea ... Butler

6.30 p.m.
The Irish Concert—cont.
I'm in Love ... Simon
The Lights are Low ... Friend
Gretchen ... Egan
Faith ... Damerell
King Kamehameha ... Noble
I Bought Myself a Bottle of Ink ... Le Clerq

7.0—7.15 p.m.
The U.P.C. Light Orchestra
Signature Tune—One Night of Love.
Love is the Sweetest Thing ... Noble
Good-night, Lovely Little Lady ... Gordon
Irene ... Tierney
If I Have You ... Shapiro
It's Only a Paper Moon ... Arlen
Lover ... Rodgers

Christopher Stone has a cottage in the country and a car, and collects radiograms. He says of himself that he is a modest, retiring man who never is allowed to indulge himself.

Tom Jones spends his spare time at football and boxing matches.

Eda Kersey spends hers at the theatre, though she also loves swimming and walking.

Do You Know . . .

Harold Scott, B.B.C. actor, is especially fond of Chinese figs.

Wilfred Shine, also a radio actor, indulges in photography in his spare time. He also likes dogs, and writing sketches for the B.B.C.

Charlie Kunz's great hobby is gardening—he made his own garden, even the fencing and the paths.

Sydney Kyte rides and plays tennis. Norman Long also rides and takes amateur films.

Ronald Frankau's joys in life are more sedate. He is a bridge fiend and confesses to a fondness for talking.



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SMARTWEAR L^{td}

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"RINSOPTOMISTS"

A Concert Party of Merrymaking Stars featuring Davy Burnaby and Mrs. Goodsort, with lots of 'funny new songs and some of your favourite old ones.

SUNDAY NEXT — 6.30 p.m.
RADIO LUXEMBOURG 1304 ms.
See page 18

PRESENTED BY THE
MAKERS OF RINSO

R.209



Spring is in the Air

at Luxembourg, says Stephen WILLIAMS, the chief English announcer

Willie Friedhaber the director of an orchestra at a popular Luxembourg restaurant who has now arranged a series of broadcasts through the Luxembourg station. He carries the spirit of verve and Continental enthusiasm from the restaurant to the studio. His broadcasts are amazingly popular with listeners.

main railways and link up the capital with many other towns to which the main lines do not run.

For the most part of their system the track runs at the side of the road quite unprotected, but each "train" carries an automatic bell which rings continually and warns all and sundry of its approach. There are never any accidents except perhaps a few casualties in the poultry population of the Grand Duchy. If you are not used to this system, it is perhaps a little disconcerting and alarming to drive along in a car, turn a corner and find yourself suddenly faced with a full-fledged "train" in motion which is to all appearances occupying a very great deal of your road. Actually there is plenty of room for you, the train and a car coming in the opposite direction; but, as I say, the first time you meet it you are apt to get a bit of a shock.

In the capital these "trains" run along the streets just like a tram with numerous trailers. In fact, on one of the secondary lines—that running between Luxembourg and Echternach (this route serves the town of Junglinster where the Radio Luxembourg transmitter is situated)—the "train" actually uses the tram lines, and within the limits of the capital is pulled by a sort of

super-tram instead of a steam locomotive. This monster is fitted with the most impressive compressed air hooter I have ever heard. Its "note" carries at least a quarter of a mile above the normal traffic noise.

The "trains" are not the only evidence of spring-time activity. The café proprietors are bringing up their bay trees in tubs from the cellars where they have been housed during the winter. These they will put along the pavement in front of their establishments so that the tables of the "terrace" are screened to some extent from the passers-by who, as the entire pavement is occupied by tables and chairs, are of necessity obliged to walk in the roadway. The outside tables are very popular, and although the summer has by no means begun, it is, at certain times of the day, almost impossible to find an empty chair at a table in the open air.

Soon the usual Sunday morning concerts by the Luxembourg Military Band will begin. This band, by the way, was third in the European Band Festival last year. The only two which were considered better were one of the "British Guards" Bands (I've forgotten which) and the famous "Garde Républicaine" in Paris.

SPRING is in the air in Luxembourg! The miniature engines of the secondary railways have been

polished up, in one case I even saw signs of new paint. These secondary railways are most intriguing. They are supplementary to the

SUNDAY

- 1.00-3.00 p.m. Records.
- 8.30. Time; Band Concert.
- 9.00. A Play.
- 9.30. Variety.
- 10.30. Sports Talk by S. O'Ceallachain.
- 10.40. Ceilidhe Music relayed from the Mansion House, Dublin.
- 11.00. Time; News and Close Down.

MONDAY

- 1.30-2.30 p.m. Time; Weather; Stock Report and Records.
- 6.00. Programme for Children.
- 6.45. News.
- 7.00. Irish Lesson for Beginners by S. Ni Dhubbgain.
- 7.15. Talk.
- 7.30. Time.
- 7.31. Concert by the Station Orchestra with Songs.
- 8.30. Programme to be announced.
- 9.30. Variety.
- 10.30. Time; News.
- 10.40. Ceilidhe Music.
- 11.00 (approx.). Close Down.

TUESDAY

- 1.30-2.30 p.m. Time; Weather; Stock Report; Records.
- 6.0. Programme for Children.
- 6.45. News.
- 7.00. Talk in Irish by A. O'Muinneachain.
- 7.15. German Lesson by Olga von Wenckstern.

The Week at Radio Athlone

Details of the Programmes you can hear from Radio Athlone, 565 kc./s., 531 metres; 60 kw. Relayed by Dublin, 1348 kc./s., 222.6 metres; and Cork, 1240 kc./s., 241.9 metres

Every day from 1.30 to 2.30—time, weather, exchange and records.

Also every day at 6 o'clock—Children's Hour (except Saturday). 6.45—News.

- 7.30. Time.
- 7.31. Concert by the Station Orchestra and Nora Hill (Soprano).
- 9.00. Programme to be announced.
- 9.15. Lilian Conolly (Pianoforte).
- 9.30. Variety.
- 10.30. Time; News.
- 10.40. Dance Music.
- 11.0 (approx.). Close Down.

WEDNESDAY.

- 1.30-2.30 p.m. Time; Weather; Stock Report and Records.
- 6.00. Programme for Children.
- 6.45. News.
- 7.00. Irish Lesson by M. O'Maolain.
- 7.15. Programme to be announced.
- 7.30. Time.

- 7.31. Concert by the Station Orchestra.
- 8.00. Cork—Historical Word Picture.
- 9.00. Programme to be announced.
- 9.30. Variety.
- 10.30. Time; News.
- 10.40. Ceilidhe Music.
- 11.00 (approx.). Close Down.

THURSDAY

- 1.30-2.30 p.m. Time; Weather; Stock Report and Records.
- 6.00. Programme for Children.
- 6.45. News.
- 7.00. French Lesson by Mlle. Giudicelli and Mme. Redmond.
- 7.15. Programme to be announced.
- 7.30. Time.
- 7.31. Irish Concert by the Station Orchestra and Eilis Denn (Songs).
- 8.30. Irish Play.
- 9.00. Songs and Stories by Cathal O'Byrne.
- 9.15. Traditional Fiddle Solos by M. J. Morris.
- 9.30. Variety.

- 10.30. Time; News.
- 10.40. Dance Music.
- 11.00 (approx.). Close Down.

FRIDAY

- 1.30-2.30 p.m. Time; Weather; Stock Report and Records.
- 6.00. Programme for Children.
- 6.45. News.
- 7.00. Italian Lesson by Dr. Tomacelli.
- 7.15. Programme to be announced.
- 7.30. Time.
- 7.31. Concert by the Station Orchestra with Songs.
- 8.30. Programme to be announced.
- 9.30. Variety.
- 10.30. Time; News.
- 10.40. Ceilidhe Music.
- 11.00 (approx.). Close Down.

SATURDAY

- 1.30-2.30 p.m. Time; Weather; Records.
- 6.00. Records.
- 6.45. News.
- 7.00. Advanced Irish Lesson by S. O'Duirinne.
- 7.15. Programme to be announced.
- 7.30. Musical Comedy Music by the Station Orchestra.
- 8.30. Variety.
- 10.30. Time; News.
- 10.40. Old-Time Dances.
- 11.00 (approx.). Close Down.

The Red Sarafan

More Russian Magic
by Emilio Colombo.

By ELISABETHE H. C. CORATHIEL.

WHEN the famous "Café Collette" came to an end, the B.B.C. were faced with the task of finding a worthy successor.

What should be chosen? Something new, something original, something with an "atmosphere," to lift listeners out of the humdrum of everyday life and transport them to the gay, romantic world of make-belief.

At last Capt. the Marquis Vivien de Chateaubrun was intrusted with the development of the new entertainment. The Marquis has excellent qualifications. Descendant of a famous Huegonot family that settled in Russia during the time of the Bartholomew Massacres, he grew up, as all Russian aristocrats did before the war, in an atmosphere of great luxury and splendour. Art was cherished by these elegant aristocrats, and although their parties and entertainments often, by their prodigality, excited the envy of the poor, still there was always an element of exquisite beauty in them which will cause them to be remembered as supreme examples of human pleasure. Music, especially the haunting gipsy music for which Russia is famous, played an overwhelmingly important part in these feasts.

When the Marquis of Chateaubrun came to London after the Revolution, forced, like so many other refugees, to make a livelihood, he turned to the one thing in which he excelled—organising parties. It was he who started the famous Kasbek restaurant in Piccadilly, where Londoners first had a glimpse of this Russian atmosphere which has proved so insidiously fascinating that in various forms it has spread to the entertainment world in every part of Europe.

The Marquis is obviously the right person to organise the entertainment on which the B.B.C. have decided as a successor to Café Collette. When given this commission, the Marquis started casting around for talent—and the very first person he thought of was Emilio Colombo, ex-violinist to the late Tsar of Russia, who in the old days at St. Petersburg was responsible for many of the gorgeous musical feasts which still go echoing through the memories of the brilliant Romanoff dynasty.

They decided to call their entertainment "The Red Sarafan." You should know that the sarafan is a garment—a kind of cape—which became such a popular feminine

fashion in an earlier century that it created an epoch. People in Russia speak of the *sarafan* period as we speak of the "crinoline" period in England. A famous composer, Varlanoff, wrote a song called "The Red Sarafan," and this haunting melody will form the sort of *leit-motif* to the musical feasts Colombo is preparing. The songs, the orchestral pieces, will vary constantly; it is the aim of Mr. Colombo and the Marquis de Chateaubrun to acquaint the British public with all the most popular tunes of the past in Russia; but the haunting strains of "The Red Sarafan" will occur again and again.

The Marquis de Chateaubrun will act as the imaginary host of an imaginary inn called "The Red Sarafan," and here you must imagine aristocrats and officers, poets, painters and artists of all kinds, gathered with their beautifully gowned and jewelled ladies in the modest, low-roofed apartment, lounging on couches and cushions, drinking champagne in an atmosphere blue with tobacco smoke, while the tireless musicians and singers entertain them far into the night. Song after song is called for... an inventive, keenly engrossed member of the audience hums a tune... instantly the orchestra takes it up, amplifying, improvising... audience and entertainers combine to make the entertainment perfect... and you yourself, listening in, feel a part of this coherent whole, quite carried away by the beauty of it.

The first performance of "The Red Sarafan" will take place on May 7.

CHARLIE'S MEDLEYS

THERE is a crayonette portrait of Charlie Kunz on page 17 this week—a special drawing by that well-known artist Walter Scott which will be dear to the hearts of all Kunz enthusiasts. Charlie has made himself immensely popular with all lovers of the piano as played in the modern manner. His piano medleys of famous dance tunes, new and old, have won him universal admiration, and his technique is unsurpassed. Many of these piano medleys have been recorded as well as broadcast. Charlie now records his famous piano medleys exclusively for Rex. In the latest Rex mid-April list you will find Nos. 8453 and 8454—medleys including those popular tunes "I've Got an Invitation to a Dance," "Blue Moon," "Easter Parade," "June in January," "Diane," "Chloe," "Margie," and many others.

KEY TO MOTTO on page 34.

For the last three or four weeks the governments of the most important countries in Europe have been very busy saying how anxious they are to make some arrangements for safeguarding the peace of the world. The moment has now arrived when a little less talk and a little more action would not be a bad thing.

STEPHEN KING-HALL.

For OBVIOUS REASONS

For obvious reasons this is the time for you to invest in a new radio. There are weeks of unique Jubilee broadcast programmes ahead, and during the next few years superheterodyne radio of the modern type is going to be more and more necessary for perfect separation and re-production of Europe's elaborate network of programmes.

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The Diptych

Continued from page Twenty-two

somewhat fishy. One would have thought that a couple of art dealers would have taken fright at once. But they didn't in the least.

The only glimmering of caution they showed was to ask if one of their clerks could come along next day and make a list of the stuff. Bacci said: "Certainly," and that was that.

It was my turn to do some entertaining, so I asked them all to lunch at my club after the deal was through, and they said they would. But it was all most disappointing. The paying-over ceremony passed off without a hitch.

Lunch was quite jolly. It was also rather embarrassing, because Bacci would thank me for my share in the business—introducing him to Izzy and so on, and then he suggested my having some little thing as a souvenir. Did Ikey mind my choosing one of the snuff-boxes?

After lunch the Baccis said they were going to a matinee, so they rather hurried off. And when they'd gone Izzy said he and Pa were thinking of running up to Campden Hill. What about me coming too, and choosing my snuff-box? So we all went.

The door was opened by the inventory clerk. He said:

"I suppose you know they've cleared out."

Ikey said:

"Cleared out? Nonsense, we've only just had lunch with them." So the man said:

"Well, they have gone, and taken all their luggage. The servants have gone, too."

This rather shook Messrs. Ikey and Company. They both asked:

"Is the stuff all right?" But apparently it was. The man had just checked it over with his list.

All the same, they charged upstairs into the drawing-room as fast as they could. They simply tore across the room to those mouldy old pictures. There was a yell. "These are copies!"

I said: "Of course they are copies. I heard Bacci say so." Then Ikey literally shouted: "But they weren't copies, I tell you. They were genuine. A real genuine diptych." I said: "Oh, and what's a diptych, anyway?"

Not very easy to understand, because they were fairly spluttering with rage, but I gathered

that a diptych consists of two wooden panels hinged together with paintings on them.

The panels are often taken apart and framed separately, as these were. Another point, not without interest, is that a genuine diptych by a good fourteenth-century artist is worth anything up to five thousand pounds.

I said: "Are you absolutely certain that they aren't the same ones you saw the other night?" They said: "Of course we are certain. Do you think we are such something, something fools as to give four thousand pounds for a whole lot of imitation Empire junk in order to get hold of a forged diptych?" I told 'em I shouldn't have thought it unless I'd actually seen 'em do it.

That didn't help matters at all. They stamped up and down the room fuming, and I got quite worried about the old man. He'd one of those short, thick necks, and he went rather a funny colour, but he cooled down after a bit, and then Izzy remarked, in a thoughtful kind of way: "All the same, I think these ought to be good enough for Milligan. Especially if we show him the analyst's report."

Oh, yes, I ought to tell you. The evening they'd turned up early to get a private view of the pictures they'd evidently gone and scraped off a bit of paint.

I asked who this man Milligan was, and they told me he was an American collector who went in solely for fourteenth-century Italian work.

Among other things, he'd said that he was ready to buy any genuine diptych they might know of, provided it had a decent pedigree, but he preferred one which hadn't been hawked about a lot. He was prepared to pay, and this was rather important, twenty thousand pounds.

At any rate, as you can quite see, this entirely genuine diptych of Bacci's completely filled the bill, and they'd gone all out to get it, and now that they'd been tricked into buying an excellent but quite worthless copy of it, they were calmly proposing to pass it on to the wretched Milligan as genuine.

I said to Ikey: "You can't do that, it wouldn't be honest," and he said: "Vot you mean—'honest'—and ain't it just vot he asked us to find?"

Then I saw daylight. I said: "Where's Milligan staying?" and they told me, some hotel. So I said: "You just ring up and see if he's there."

And they did, but he wasn't. He'd gone abroad, presumably with Bacci.

Yea and Nay

By The
Rev. JAMES WALL, M.A.
Precentor of Durham Cathedral

"LET your yea be yea and your nay nay." Ridiculous, you may say; the exigencies of everyday life call for much more finesse than that. Very well; be polite, be tactful. But wherever principle is at stake, know where you stand, and stand firm. Know what you mean, and don't be afraid to say it.

Much more damage seems to me to be done in this world through weakness than through viciousness. Pontius Pilate, whose name has been repeated down the centuries more often than that of any other mortal who has ever lived, has a very large following. There is so much inherent good in us, that it is difficult for a man to muster the ability to be deliberately bad. Sometimes, very rarely, a man may plan a deliberate crime; that is a potentially good man with a streak. Sometimes a man or a woman is so depraved that it is physically impossible not to do evil. But dipsomania, to take but one example, is really a very rare condition, despite the number of apparently unquenchable thirsts. More often than not the trouble arises through sheer weakness of will. I am not for a moment suggesting that it is wrong to slake a thirst; but it is as wrong as it is silly not to say NO when it has become dangerous to have any more. Most



of the people in trouble to-day on that score are there, you will find, not from dipsomania, but just because they didn't say no to the first offer, wouldn't to the next, and couldn't to the rest.

Those of us who sometimes try to set people on their feet again know that it is utterly impossible to do anything at all unless the patient himself is willing. If he can help himself, or will allow himself to be helped, there is hope. Otherwise there is none. Even the Lord Himself, willing as He is, does not seem to be able to do anything for us unless we take the first step and become penitent, show willing, that is, to do better.

Of course we aren't all dipsomaniacs or drug fiends; but even in our very humdrum way we do a good deal that we are afterwards ashamed of and we leave undone a good deal that we would really like to do. Again, not from sheer badness—just from weakness. Politeness, affability, social obligations . . . many excuses rise at once to our lips. But they are only excuses; the reason, as we know, is that we do not always say yes when we mean yes, and no when we mean no.

This address was broadcast by Canon Wall from Radio-Normandy at 4.15 p.m. last Sunday. Another "Thought" next week.

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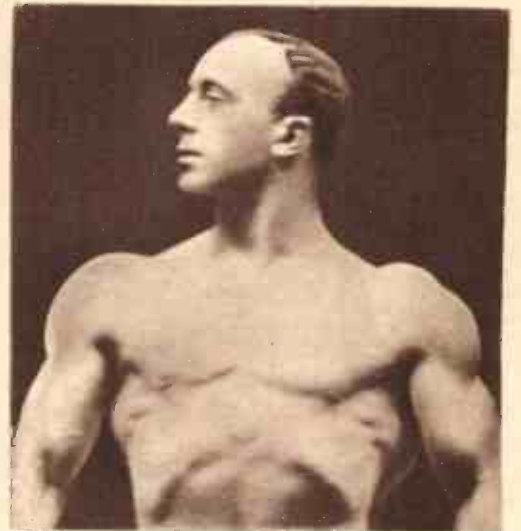
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GREETINGS

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