

THE CHRISTMAS NUMBER

RADIO TIMES

6^D



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A HAPPY CHRISTMAS TO YOU ALL.



THE OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE B.B.C.

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EVERY FRIDAY.

Sixpence.

Peace and Goodwill.

By THE EDITORS.

IT is well for mankind, although we realize that all do not share our own traditions, that the approach of Christmas is unfailingly attended by a special retinue of thoughts and feelings. Christmas, in fact, is a sort of annual remembrance, an "armistice day" which recalls the very first declaration of "Peace and goodwill to men," saying, as no other day in the year can say with anything like the same effect: "Let the strife of business and politics and creeds and policies cease whilst you listen and respond to the great simple things of life—things like Love and Home, like Kindness and Charity and Neighbourliness."

It is well, too, that Christmas, should be the Festival of the Child, because, in trying, in the traditional spirit of Yuletide, to make the children happy, we grown-ups rediscover the first principle of happiness ourselves, an unselfish desire and effort to make others happy. Besides, we are all "children of a larger growth," and at Christmas, if never at any other time, we all get another chance of being children again, of recapturing, if only for a day, some gleam, at least, of the "vision splendid," dimmed, alas, with "the corroding years."

We are glad to think that Broadcasting, whose hand-maiden *The Radio Times* is, has amplified the range of happiness just as it has extended infinitely the hitherto strictly limited range of sound, and, by extending the means and the possibility of happiness, it naturally and inevitably promulgates the spirit of Christmas. If that is so, and we think it is, it is one of the most beneficent happenings since ethereal messengers sang the "first Nowell." That ethereal song was a miracle then; an ethereal song is a miracle still; yet you can adjust your ear-phones, or turn on your "loud-speaker," and, out of the vastness, the invisible, the unknown, comes a Christmas greeting, a word of cheer, a song of hope, a happy surprise for the little ones, a bit of fun and frolic to drive away dull care!

Moreover, in another respect is Broadcasting spreading and amplifying the beneficent Christmas spirit. The Founder of Christmas said: "When ye make a feast call the poor, the sick, the halt, and the blind," and that is exactly what Radio does. It is no respecter of persons; it has no "early door" where, for a few more pence, you can get preferential treatment; boxes, stalls, pit, and gallery are all one. Why, everybody—any-

body—can have a Christmas party nowadays, however poor they be, however meanly they are housed! It needs no cards of invitation, no elaborate catering.

One wonders what Charles Dickens would have said of Radio, what wonderful romances—romances which to-day are solid realities—he would have woven round it. You can be sure he would have taken those of us who have not his "seeing eye and understanding heart" to some poor home, where there could not have been much Christmas cheer but for that magical wire in the backyard, a wonder-working wire indeed, which, like some magician of old, links dull and colourless lives with all that is bright and happy and joyous and colourful.

Then, not only may every household have a party of its own, but, conversely, everybody may take wings of fancy, and join the most splendid festivities imaginable. You remember Hans Andersen's pathetic story of "The Little Matchgirl"? She was dying in the snow, and, as she struck matches to warm her hands, the walls of neighbouring houses became transparent, and she saw the festivities and feasts of the rich to which she had no access. To-day, the magic match not only makes things visible, but makes them tangible. The listener can intrude himself into the best gathering in the world without any sense of intrusion, because he walks in invisible garments in invisible places, and he can, at will, either dismiss his own party or withdraw from the most distinguished company without offence.

The broadcasting service enhances the spirit of Christmas the more surely and effectively because it is so cosmopolitan. It is both general and particular. It is broad enough to include all the world in its embrace; it is narrow enough to get through your sitting-room door and talk and sing and play to you as though you were the only person in the wide world! It has no politics except the welfare of all, no creed except goodness and truth, no class distinctions except a decided leaning to those who most need cheering, no pride except in its own constant improvement, and, in the best sense, no nationality, inasmuch as it is international, inter-racial, and universal.

It is not British, although it has the *nil desperandum* spirit which can bring victory out of seeming defeat; it is not French, although it strives to be artistic; it is not Italian, although it loves,

and tries to promulgate a love for, great music; it is not German, although it leaves no stone unturned for success; it is not even American, although it has got everything else on the planet beaten to "a frazzle." It is just cosmopolitan, and at the service of mankind.

That is why it is such a great and promising agent of world peace and international understanding, why it is calculated to do more towards the realization of the original Christmas ideal of Peace and Goodwill among men than any other world agency that can be imagined. Just as matter is built up of atoms, so the world is built up of families, of homes. Here again, we come into line with all the traditions, with the very genius of Christmas, for it is the Festival of Home as much as it is the Festival of the Child, and, indeed, for that very reason.

The season of Christmas has had something to say to that. Some may envy our antipodean relatives their Midsummer Christmas, but there is virtue in that invincible optimism which sings:—

Heap on the wood; the wind is chill,
But let it whistle as it will,
We'll keep our Merry Christmas still!

At any rate, in the Homeland, whatever they may do in Australia and New Zealand, home is supreme at Christmas, and the home note of Christmas is in consonance with the genius of Broadcasting which has added immeasurably to the attractiveness of the home circle. If, as Shakespeare asserts, "all the world's a stage," then the hearth to-day is its auditorium, where we all may listen to the world's greatest dramatists and musicians and orators, even though, without, the wind is whistling over the chimney-pots and driving the snow into drifts, or, more probably, the rain into puddles.

In wishing all our readers a Happy Christmas, we are glad to think of the countless homes into which *The Radio Times* goes, and to think that both this paper and its readers, as well as the B.B.C. in which they are both deeply interested, are really contributing their quota to the furtherance and spread of the Christmas ideal.

It is a great ideal; so great indeed that, could it but be carried round the year and round the world, it would be the inauguration of that reign of universal and lasting peace which it is the highest and dearest mission of Broadcasting to bring to pass.

Christmas With The Composers.

Works Specially Written for the Great Festival.

THOUGH much of the music associated with Christmas is traditional, it includes many works of the great composers, some of them specially written for the great festival, and others linked to it by appropriateness or a more or less strange chance.

Mendelssohn, with "Christmas Pieces," is among the more familiar Yuletide composers.

Mendelssohn and the Children.

In the summer of 1842 he paid his seventh visit to London, and stayed for some weeks with relatives on Denmark Hill. He then endeavoured to obtain lodgings; but, as the rooms offered him were, in his view, "stuffy," he asked whether he might remain at the Denmark Hill house, and, permission having been readily granted, he became on very friendly terms with its juvenile inmates. Besides writing for them a comical Bear's Dance for the pianoforte, he composed for their amusement and instruction eight pianoforte pieces, six of which were subsequently published as "Christmas Pieces."

Mendelssohn also projected an oratorio on the Nativity. This work, which was to be entitled *Christus*, was to form the third of a trilogy with *St. Paul* and *Elijah*, but he died before it was completed. Parts of it were performed at the Birmingham Musical Festival, in 1852.

"Hark! The Herald Angels Sing."

It was involuntarily, however, that Mendelssohn became closely connected with our celebration of Christmas. One day, the organist of Waltham Abbey was playing No. 2, *The Lied*, of *Festgesang*—sung in the open air at Leipzig, in 1840, in celebration of the Gutenberg Festival—when it struck him that it was adaptable to "Hark! the herald angels sing." Wesley's hymn had previously been set to many tunes, including even that of "See the conquering hero comes," but none of these had attained general favour, and here was something fresh and promising. So he copied out the parts. The tune soon became popular at Waltham Abbey, rapidly spread all over the country, and is now inseparably united to Wesley's text.

A curious circumstance is that Mendelssohn had previously remarked, unknown to the adaptor, that there ought to be words to No. 2, *The Lied*, other than those for which it was composed, adding: "But it will never do to sacred words."

Bach's Christmas Oratorio.

More essentially a Christmas composer is Bach. In his time, several of the ancient customs of the Nativity still obtained at Leipzig. A manger was placed in the church, and a drama, or mystery, was performed, boys representing the angels and other members of the choir singing a lullaby at the cradle. Thus, he became imbued with the sacred spirit of the great festival—a spirit to which he gave expression in the *Magnificat*, the Christmas Oratorio, and other works.

The Christmas Oratorio, which is really a sequence of six church cantatas for the various holy days of Christmastide, abounds in simple, charming, and fitting melodies, though Bach lifted a number of them from his earlier secular works.

But the composer we generally associate with Christmas is Handel, because the *Messiah* is by far the most popular musical work performed then, and because, apart from its subject, the Pastoral Symphony is based on the "Pifa" of the shepherd-pipers of Rome, where the composer heard it at the Christmas of 1709. Only by slow degrees, however, did the great oratorio gain in public favour at Yuletide, or any other time.

This sublime composition, which was begun and completed within twenty-three days, was first performed at Dublin, in April, 1742, where it had aroused the highest anticipations. So big an audience was expected that in an announcement of the performance women were requested to

come without their hoops and men without their swords—a "condescension" which, it was stated, would enable the stewards to seat seven hundred persons in the hall instead of six hundred—and many musicians confidently looked for a great triumph for Handel.

Handel's Triumph.

Expectations were realized to the full. There was a large and distinguished audience, on which the oratorio made a profound impression. Particularly moved were many of those present with the singing of Mrs. Cibber, for whom Handel had specially written the contralto solos. When she had sung "He was despised," Dr. Delaney, the friend and companion of Swift, rose with a solemn air.

"Woman," he said, in a deep voice, "for this be all thy sins forgiven thee!"

But in London the *Messiah* was not nearly so successful as it had been in Dublin. The first performance, indeed, is said to have been something like a fiasco, though as the custom of standing at the Hallelujah Chorus was established at it, the King and the rest of the audience spontaneously springing to their feet as one man, the work must have been received with a certain amount of appreciation.

Still, it certainly did not arouse much enthusiasm either on this occasion in London or subsequently in any provincial town, and not till many years later did it become what it is now—one of those works that are fascinating alike to educated musicians and to the general public.

And this it is which makes Handel supreme among the composers associated with Christmas.

T. W. WILKINSON.

TALKS WORTH HEARING.

PROFESSOR J. E. G. DE MONTMORENCY, who, it will be remembered, gave a series of talks in the Spring on "Law," will explain some of the provisions of the new Property Act from London on Tuesday, December 29th. On the following day the Bishop of Rockhampton, Queensland, will give a talk on educational conditions in his diocese. On December 31st, Mr. Basil Foster, the well-known actor, will speak on "Athletics and the Theatre."

The series of talks on Opportunities Overseas will be continued after Christmas, the first talk being on Opportunities in Canada, by Mr. Bruce Walter, Director of European Emigration for Canada.

Music and the Ordinary Listener.

In the new series of talks arranged in conjunction with various educational authorities, Sir Henry Walford-Davies, Professor of Music at University College, Aberystwith, and Director and Chairman of the National Council of Music at the University of Wales, is to give a number of talks on Tuesday evenings on "Music and the Ordinary Listener." The first will be on January 5th, S.B. to all stations. Sir Henry Walford-Davies is one of the most successful of present-day teachers of music, and is already known to listeners through his talks on Elementary Music which have been broadcast on Tuesday afternoons. This series of school talks will also be continued by Sir Henry, beginning on January 12th.

The Romance of Words.

Another interesting series will be by Professor Ernest Weekley, Head of the Modern Language Department and Dean of the Faculty of Arts at University College, Nottingham. Professor Weekley's subject will be "The Romance of Words," and, among other topics, he will discuss the influence of war upon speech and the many Americanisms which from time to time creep into our language. The talks, S.B. to all stations from Nottingham, will begin on January 13th.

Official News and Radio Gossip.

Time Signals and The Admiralty.

THE ASTRONOMER ROYAL has incorporated the B.B.C.'s time signals from Greenwich in the Admiralty List. In future, the warning tuning note will be discontinued, and the time signal will consist of six dot seconds only.

The time signals will be given as follows:—10.30 a.m. from Daventry—every day. 1 p.m., London and Daventry—week-days only. 4 p.m., London and Daventry—every day. 10 p.m. All stations—every day.

In consequence of this arrangement, the 4 p.m. and 10 p.m. time signals will be super-imposed on the broadcast programmes. On all week-days the time signals will in general be given at the beginning of the transmissions.

Love and Dancing.

The programme on Tuesday, January 12th, will include a scena illustrative in some measure of the history of dancing and love in this country, which is being arranged by Mr. R. E. Jeffrey.

On the same evening it is hoped to give a performance of a play by Mr. George Bernard Shaw.

"Mercenary Mary."

Excerpts from *Mercenary Mary*, relayed from the London Hippodrome, will be included in the programme from London between 8.50 p.m. and 9.20 p.m. on Friday, January 15th. This will be followed by a short programme of light orchestral works by Mr. Percy Fletcher, who will also conduct.

Modern English Music.

The first broadcast performance of three works by modern English composers will be given from London Station, between 8 p.m. and 9.30 p.m., on Wednesday, January 13th. These will consist of an oboe concerto, by Mr. Armstrong Gibbs, who wrote the music of *Midsummer Madness*, produced at the Lyric Theatre, Hammersmith, some months ago; "The Lark Ascending," by Vaughan-Williams, a work for solo violin and small orchestra, and *Concerto da Camera*, by Mr. Leslie Woodgate.

The solo parts for these works will be played by Mr. Leon Goossens, oboe, and Mr. William Primrose, violinist.

Popular Song Recital.

Mr. Harry Dearth, the well-known baritone, will give a short recital of the songs he has helped to make so popular from London on Monday, January 11th. Mr. Dearth's items will constitute the 10.30 p.m. feature of the programme.

"Romeo and Juliet."

The opera *Romeo and Juliet*, which the Manchester Station arranged to broadcast and relay to Daventry on Saturday, November 28th, and which was cancelled owing to the death of Queen Alexandra, will now be played on Saturday evening, January 9th, and will be relayed to Daventry.

Novel Dramatic Features.

An interesting programme is promised at Birmingham on Thursday, December 31st, when Radio Fantasy No. 11, with the title "The Doom Mast," will be relayed to Daventry. This Fantasy by John Overton takes place in the Hall of Little Wimpole Manor on a New Year's Eve, in the reign of George II.

The Fantasy is to be followed by a Cameo of the Court of St. James's—a short play especially written for broadcasting by Robert de Meurme. The scene opens in the Ballroom of the Palace of St. James's where a ball is in progress. Mr. Percy Edgar, the Birmingham Station Director, takes the part of King Charles II.

A Famous Flautist.

It is hoped to include items by M. Louis Fleury, the famous French flautist, in the afternoon programme from London Station on Sunday, January 10th.

The same evening the ever-popular De Groot and his Orchestra will give the whole programme which will be relayed from the Piccadilly Hotel.

A New Outlook.

By ARTHUR R. BURROWS.



Mr. ARTHUR R. BURROWS.

A THICK fog rising from the Thames was beating its way over London one winter evening three years ago, when someone innocently opened the window of a top storey room in the Strand. There was a cough—probably the first cough to ring out across the whole of Great Britain.

A few posts later there came to London, addressed to the "afflicted" Uncle a small, hem-stitched, chest-protector of red flannel. The stitches and the accompanying letter were the handiwork of a child. That chest-protector is now in Geneva—a souvenir of the dawn of national broadcasting in Europe, but, above all, a simple expression of goodwill—a goodwill which, since repeated on thousands of occasions and in a variety of forms, has profoundly impressed everyone who has had occasion to perform or speak before the microphone.

A Happy Fellowship.

This revelation is not peculiar to Britain. On every continent and in almost every country there are now "wireless" Aunties and Uncles with their corresponding "families" of nieces and nephews. The voices of the former, their coughs and their distinctive mannerisms, are to be heard on the frozen plains of Alaska, over the thousand and one lakes of Finland, across Ceylon's isle and even amongst the hot springs of New Zealand. From each country comes the same story of a new happy fellowship.

If wireless broadcasting has served no other purpose, it has shown, not only to those actually engaged in the studio, but to the public at large, how equally strong and prevalent is this spirit of goodwill amongst the hundreds of thousands of little folk (who represent to-morrow) and their parents facing the serious problems of to-day. How otherwise can one account for the support which has been so freely and willingly given to the funds for the wireless equipment of hospitals and the homes of British wounded, and for the tons—literally tens of tons—of toys which, according to report, youthful listeners have ready at this moment for distribution amongst those less fortunately placed? How contrary is all this to the impression one gains by a casual reading of the daily Press!

The New Outlook.

I would ask readers of *The Radio Times* Christmas Number to believe that this revival of thought for and interest in the lives of others, which was started in the trenches and has since been stimulated by wireless broadcasting, is also not peculiar to Britain alone. From all parts of Europe come similar reports of a new outlook on human relationship. The *Daily News* Fund and other British efforts which have set such striking examples of what can be done by a timely and sensible use of national sentiment, have successful counterparts in practically every European country where broadcasting has a place.

We are at the dawn of International broadcasting.

In a few weeks' time, serious efforts will be made to exchange complete programmes with foreign lands. Whatever may be the measure of success surrounding these first attempts, it is certain that, before long, it will be a common practice for distant countries to give and to receive for the enjoyment of all classes—not merely a privileged few—the best of everything which is capable of being expressed in terms of sound. There will follow a new

(Continued overleaf in column 3.)

A Talk To Home Makers.

By P. P. ECKERSLEY.

SO many people have written to me asking for the exact description of the set which I described vaguely in a previous article, that I feel a sequel is necessary.

As we have consistently tried to interpret all our work in terms of public service, it was thought in the public interest best to write an article asking home makers and others to study the factor of safety so that both they and their neighbours would be better able to receive broadcasting, the one without disturbing the other, the other undisturbed. I pointed out, in general terms, that such could be done on modern apparatus, and described, to make my evidence circumstantial, a set where it is done.

Hampering an Industry.

Now, everyone wants just that set—at least those who haven't got something similar. They want me either to say it's the XYZ set and costs umpty pounds, or *The Radio Times* to issue a blue print, full description, template for drilling, etc. They, in fact, want me to short circuit the manufacturers and just tell them what to do.

I am now going to tread on, perhaps, dangerous ground, but surely it is only fair to the trade to point out that the justification for home making only arises when the home maker is really legitimately an experimenter and knows what he is doing. If home making simply means copying what someone else has taken pains to design, might I suggest that mental indigestion may result, and more, might I point out that a new and great industry is being hampered?

I feel that, even if we could do it, the issuing of cut and dried instructions on how to make a particular set would be unfair to those whose livelihood it is to sell sets, at a legitimate profit, to the public. It costs thousands and thousands of pounds to find out new things. How can anyone afford to spend all this money if he can see no return for it? If, in fact, the new design which he hoped to put on the market for the benefit of the public is not bought because someone issues a complete specification to home makers who, be it whispered, very often turn their easily acquired knowledge to private profit?

Half Europe in a Drawing-Room.

How can the British manufacturer be encouraged if he finds that his market is robbed by people who, having no research or experimental staff, no overhead charges, no special taxes to pay, and who employ no labour, are able to undersell him? The art will come to a standstill if this vicious circle is continued, because obsolete models will continue to be sold at prices far above what they would if a larger market were available.

While I have every sympathy for the genuine experimenter, so long as he really does get good results—as good, that is, as the manufacturer—and so pleases himself, and his family, and does not bring broadcasting into disrepute, and so long as he does not oscillate, I still feel that he is not playing the game by the new industry if he robs them of their market, their knowledge, and their chance of progress by underselling.

It is for the above reasons that I cannot give specific instructions as to how to make a good set, and, obviously, I dare not take the responsibility of recommending a particular manufacturer, although I am in the best possible position to do so, having no commercial interest whatsoever

in that field of the work and anxious only for everyone's true enjoyment of our transmission.

I can, however, be perhaps a little more generally specific by saying that, as far as one can judge from the general trend of design on both this and the other side of the Atlantic, two main types of receiver are waging a war for premier place; they are the Straight High Frequency, as the Americans call it, the Neutrodyne, and the Supersonic. With these types properly designed, the distant listener will find half Europe in his drawing-room (and their heterodynes), will be able to cut out his local station, will find the sets easy to operate, and need never annoy his neighbours. But oh! home makers beware, because in multi high frequency work you really have to know what you are doing, and I will frankly admit that in rigging up such a set, there is hardly anyone in the world who will not, if he works an open aerial, cause a multitude of shrieking and oscillation before he gets things adjusted.

How to Get a Good Set.

Work on closed circuit with a buzzer and it is different, but do be careful. I think that in ninety-nine cases out of a hundred I am safe in saying that the manufacturer has at this moment better sets to sell of this type than most people can make. Again, I would not go so far as to say that simpler sets than this will not give good results. We do implore that you will not push your home-made sets past their limits, that you will not gaily embark upon the making of multi-valve sets without being sure it can be done, that you will give the manufacturer a chance, and that you won't complain about flat tuning of our stations, etc., until you are sure you are in possession of modern apparatus.

I write the above with diffidence, well knowing that I may tread on some corns; but the evil of oscillation should be combated, and the way to stop it is to have good receiving sets not pushed past their practical limit. The way to get good receiving sets is to go to those who spend all their working hours in studying how best to serve the public; only the real amateur with a real knowledge of the art should tackle the job, apart from these.

In the Public Interest.

Lastly, may one appeal to some of these wireless correspondents who write for the daily Press and who give "ideal" circuits to bear the above in mind? They will be truly acting in the public interest if they do. But lately—in fact, just after the publication of my article on "The World on One Valve"—I saw in a paper (published north of the Tweed, by the way!) a design "with intensive reaction" (sic) which it was said would give loud-speaker results up to fifty miles from a main 1½ kilowatt station. And the circuit was a one-valve arrangement! I am not saying it would not; I only say, in the hands of the average man (I count myself as such; I can't be bothered with fine adjustments) it would indeed need intensive reaction and, I should surmise, intensive action on the part of the user's neighbours.

In the public interest, then, please don't have sets which oscillate us; if you cannot afford more expensive ones, be content until we, as we shall one day, give you alternatives everywhere. In the public interest, give those who make their bread and butter by making, designing, and selling really good sets, a chance. In the public interest and your own, don't plunge into the midst of high frequency magnification, super sensitive sets, super selective sets, if you feel that you will, in doing so, interfere with other people's enjoyment and, in the end, achieve little good. It will be a proud day for the B.B.C. when oscillation ceases.

Remember, at this time of year we are trying to be more neighbourly and achieve the real wireless Christmas spirit by remembering our neighbour.

P.S.—My father-in-law's set is not on the market.



Captain ECKERSLEY.

An Old-Time Christmas Adventure.

By E. Le Breton Martin.*

DRAW the curtains! Bring in the Yule log. Tune in! So may you defy the elements, and in the true Christmas spirit deplore modernity and rhapsodize becomingly over "the days of old, when men were bold, and the prize of the brave was the fair," conjure up pictures of dainty ladies in patch and powder, be-ruffled gallants, stage-coaches, and all the concomitants of the storied past.

The eighteenth century—so picturesque, so delightful to read about, maybe to long for, but—would you really, dear reader, exchange the present for the past, the comforts you may now enjoy for the discomforts of those far-off days? Let us for a few minutes borrow a magic carpet and fly back to a Christmas Eve two hundred years ago, try and recapture the glamour of that romantic time with all its supposed colour, all its real hardship.

The "Flying Coach."

Supposing, for instance, you had then wanted to go from London to Newcastle. I have in my possession an old advertisement of the London and Newcastle "Flying Coach," which reads as follows: "A coach will set out towards the end of next week for London, or any place on the road. To be performed in nine days, being three days sooner than any other coach that travels the road: for which purpose eight stout horses are stationed at proper distances."

And if you were still more daring, you might, once a fortnight, journey from London to Edinburgh, a distance of 396 miles, in fourteen days, thus covering some twenty-eight miles a day.

And what sort of a vehicle was it? Imagine a great vat, somewhat flattened, slung between mighty curving springs, this cumbrous body being covered with black leather, studded with big-headed nails that traced out the panels. The massive window frames were painted scarlet, the windows provided with curtains that could be drawn at will, glass a rarity. On the panels were painted the names of the places of departure and arrival; the roof rose in a curve; the wheels were clumsy and usually painted red; the coachman sat in front upon a high and narrow boot, which was sometimes adorned with a fringed hammer-cloth. A postilion was on the foremost horse. The vehicle, when once under way, groaned, creaked, swayed, and lumbered like a sailing-ship in a gale.

Travelling Under Difficulties.

Listen to what a traveller in one of these "flying machines" says: "Persons to whom it is not convenient to pay a full price, instead of the inside, sit on the top of the coach, without any seats, or even a rail. By what means passengers thus fasten themselves securely on the roof of these vehicles I know not; but you constantly see numbers seated there, apparently at their ease and in perfect safety. This they call riding on the outside, for which they pay only half as much as those who are within."

He then goes on to narrate his own experiences in a drive from Leicester to Northampton, which is worth re-telling.

Imagine the vehicle drawn up inside the inn-yard. The inside passengers get in from the yard itself. The outside passengers have to wait until the coach gets into the street, for had they clambered up while the vehicle was still in the yard, they would all have been swept off or decapitated by the top of the archway.

*In a Talk from London.



When our hapless voyager does manage to climb to his precarious perch, he finds that his companions in misery are an elderly farmer, a young man "very decently dressed," and a blackamoor. He was constrained to sit just at the corner of the coach, and all that he had to hold on by was a tiny handle fastened to the side.

Off goes the "machine" through the cobbled streets of Leicester, and all the luckless passenger could do was to hang on to the little

handle like grim death, and even then wonder how on earth he was to save himself from being hurled to the ground.

Leicester was left behind. Up hill and down dale the crazy, swaying coach careered. Then the traveller made a discovery. Hanging behind the coach was a "basket," a great wicker-work structure slung on the back of the vehicle by stout leathern straps between the hind wheels, its base resting on the axle-trees. Its real use was, of course, for luggage.

But, rendered desperate by his agony, paying no attention to the warnings of the blackamoor, who assured our traveller that he would be shaken to death, the poor wretch crept from the top of the coach, while it was toiling slowly up a hill, and dropped into the basket.

Oh, the relief as the coach laboured slowly up and on! By the time the summit of the declivity had been reached, the voyager was almost asleep.

Shaken to Bits.

Suddenly the coach plunged downward, and in its plunging course set a-dancing the boxes and packages, some copper-fastened, some iron-nailed, so that the luckless human parcel received "such violent blows that I thought my last hour had come."

Why had he disregarded the warnings of the friendly nigger? Repentance, however, was in vain. There was nothing to be done save grin and bear the agony until another hill was reached, when, shaken almost to bits, bleeding and sore in every limb, the daring adventurer was able to crawl back to his former "seat" on the top.

From Harborough to Northampton he had a terrible journey. The rain came down in torrents and he was soaked to the skin. The young man who sat next to him now and then fell asleep, and at such times would roll against his neighbour, so that all he could do was to cling in terror to the tiny handle. He was almost at his last gasp when at last Northampton was reached.

Better Than Walking.

On the next morning, he took an inside place in the London coach. The start was made in the early hours of the morning. He fared but little better than he had done the day before. The journey was not so much a drive as an endless jolt from one place to another, in a stuffy wooden box, the roads appearing to consist of unhewn stones, trunks of trees that had been flung abroad by a hurricane, oceans of mud and deep holes.

To make his happiness more complete, he had three travelling companions, farmers all, who slept so soundly that, even the lusty blows with which they hammered their heads against each other, and against his, did not arouse them from their slumber.

No, reading by the light of history, and ignoring the glowing pages of fiction, the marvel to us nowadays is that anyone should have ventured to ride inside such a vehicle as the one I have just mentioned.

SONGS WORTH KNOWING.

"The Knight of Bethlehem."

THE words of this fine song are from "The Husband of Poverty," by H. Neville Maughan. They have been set to music by David Cleghorn Thomson. Few more appropriate songs could be sung at this time of the year, and it is interesting to note that it is sung on occasions by Mr. John Coates, by whose permission we publish the words. The song is published by Messrs. Novello and Co., Ltd.

THERE was a Knight of Bethlehem,
Whose wealth was tears and sorrows,
His men-at-arms were little lambs,
His trumpeters were sparrows;
His castle was a wooden cross
Whereon He hung so high,
His helmet was a crown of thorns,
Whose crest did touch the sky.

THERE was a Knight of Bethlehem,
Whose wealth was tears and sorrows,
His men-at-arms were little lambs,
His trumpeters were sparrows.

A New Outlook.

(Continued from the previous page.)

international rivalry—a rivalry in the giving of pleasure.

These statements are not without foundation. During the last few months it has been my privilege to meet and talk at length with the prime-movers of broadcasting in the great majority of European countries. Whilst, as might be expected, there are matters in which the several local points of view do not entirely coincide, they are all agreed that the broadcasting services have great responsibilities and that they must be available only for the best, whether it be in the field of instruction, musical or humorous entertainment. Programme managers and engineers alike are looking forward to the development of the international exchange of programmes and are confident that, through these exchanges, there will grow a happier understanding amongst the several European peoples. The Council of the *Union Internationale de Radiophonie* has reflected these individual expressions by indicating its willingness to assist the League of Nations movement in every possible way.

International broadcasting could not have a happier send off, for, of all Christmas Days in the life of the present generations, the one to which we are looking forward promises to be richest in widespread goodwill.

If only the listeners of Europe will stand by their broadcasting organizations and support them wholeheartedly in their efforts to reveal our many common interests, the result, I anticipate, will be as pleasantly surprising as the growth of broadcasting itself.

With the Locarno Agreement, warm from the hands of great Statesmen, and with the dawn of a new era of international intercommunication one may reasonably visualize the time when, from Valentia Island to the Sea of Marmora—and beyond—

The night shall be filled with music
And the cares that infest the day
Shall fold their tents like the Arabs
And as silently steal away.

THE lives and occupations of the monks who lived in the monasteries of the Middle Ages, about which the Rev. D. H. S. Cranage will shortly tell listeners on alternate Wednesdays, are well worth hearing about. Dr. Cranage, who is Secretary of the Gilchrist Educational Trust, and actively associated with adult education, will deal with the monasteries and their surroundings, as well as the lives of the monks themselves.

PEOPLE YOU WILL HEAR THIS WEEK.



Miss PEGGY COCHRANE, Violinist, who will play for London and Daventry listeners on December 20th.



Miss PHYLLIS PANTING is taking part in the play, "The War in Spain," from Aberdeen, Glasgow and Dundee on December 21st.



Miss MAY BURLEIGH, who will sing from Cardiff on December 21st.



[Foulsham & Son, Ltd.]

Mr. ARTHUR BOURCHIER will read a shortened version of "Gabriel Grubb" from "Pickwick," from London on December 20th.



[Foulsham & Son, Ltd.]

Sir HARRY LAUDER, the world-famous Scots comedian, will make his first broadcast on December 23rd (8.8. to all Stations).



Sir GERALD DU MAURIER will talk to listeners from London, Daventry, and other Stations on December 21st.



[Linnell]

Mr. WILKIE BARD, to whose second broadcast listeners will look forward on December 21st.



Miss MONA WASHBOURNE will give songs at the piano at Birmingham on December 23rd.



[Ediot & Fry]

Mr. W. HEATH ROBINSON, the popular artist, will tell all listeners how to draw by numbers, on December 21st.

Homework For Christmas Holidays.

Our Boys' Listening Out Set. By Ashley Sterne.

ANY parent will tell you that there are a few days before Christmas when the boys, just back from Eton, Borstal, or other educational centres, find time hang heavy on their hands. It is at this period that mother's mince-meat, maturing in the larder, mysteriously disappears; while some of father's choicest cigars are unaccountably discovered in a half-smoked condition, abandoned at the bottom of the garden.

Yards of Wire.

Be the explanation of these phenomena what it may (and having myself been a lad of the village, I refrain from innuendo), there nevertheless remains the fact that the boys undoubtedly require something of a utilitarian, yet diverting, nature to occupy their minds and employ their energies prior to the beginning of the actual Christmas festivities, and I cannot think of a better way for them to achieve this end than by constructing their own wireless sets.

What I don't know about wireless would fill Mudie's; but I do happen to possess a faculty for minute observation, and since many of my friends possess home-made wireless sets which, with much pride and oratory, they have exhibited to me, I feel sufficiently competent to describe their manufacture. So huddle round Uncle Ashley, boys, and with all your ears akimbo listen to his glowing (1.5 kw.) phrases!

Curious as it may seem, the first requisite for making a wireless set is an enormous quantity of wire—yards and yards of it. Some of it you proceed to hang up in the back-garden, where, apart from the fact that it forms a very handy clothes-line on washing-days and an acceptable perch for the lesser fowls of the air on other days, I cannot see that it fulfils any useful purpose, except to notify folks that you are a wireless enthusiast, just as the barber sticks up a pole outside his shop to designate his own particular little hobby. However, as I don't see that the erection of this wire entanglement is likely to interfere with the working of your finished set, I strongly recommend you to conform with wireless etiquette and hang one up.

This little formality completed, you may then proceed to assemble the various parts of the actual mechanism. From what I have previously observed, I gather that there are, apparently, two sorts of sets in general use—crystal and valve. Precisely what these terms are intended to convey, I must regretfully admit, boys, I don't know; but since valve-sets seem to me to be prettier, with their little glow-lamps and things, I'll describe the erection of one of them. First you will need a large wooden box, with practicable lid, in which to arrange all your bits and pieces.

Inside, you put all the wire left over after you've hung up that thing in the garden, and, for the sake of special economy, it is as well to wind it round an empty cocoa-tin, a roll of margarine, or other handy cylinder.

Next, you procure some wide-mouthed pickle-bottles, and having extracted the pickles, you insert a little slab of zinc, or tin, or (if you want to swank) radium, and a slate-pencil in each. You then fill up the bottles with hydraulic acid,

barley water, or other convenient fluid, and your battery (as it is called) is ready for action.

There won't be very much room left in the box when you've got so far, but any odd corners there are may suitably be filled up with valves. Below are illustrations showing a valve open and closed, which I have copied from an article on the Common or Garden Pump in my encyclopaedia.

The interior of the box now being full, you can next turn your attention to fitting up the lid, which is the pride and joy of every wireless amateur. The more vulcanite knobs and brass screws he can fix into it, the greater his rapture, and, to this end, you proceed to perforate the lid with a great number of holes into which your gadgets may be screwed.

Twiddling the Knobs.

The knobs must be the kind that twiddle round, as the twiddling of same is a source of great delight when eventually you have got the machine work-

ing. They should also bear some label engraved upon them, such as "in," "out," "earth," "gin," "shrub," "cloves," and so forth, so that you may know which knob you're twiddling; and if you want to do the thing really well, you may have pointers attach-

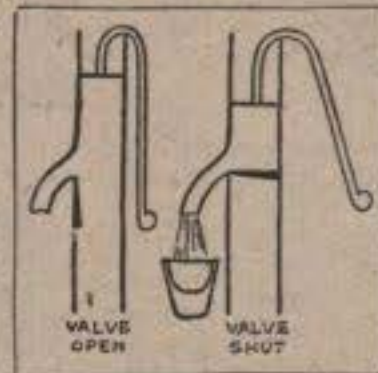
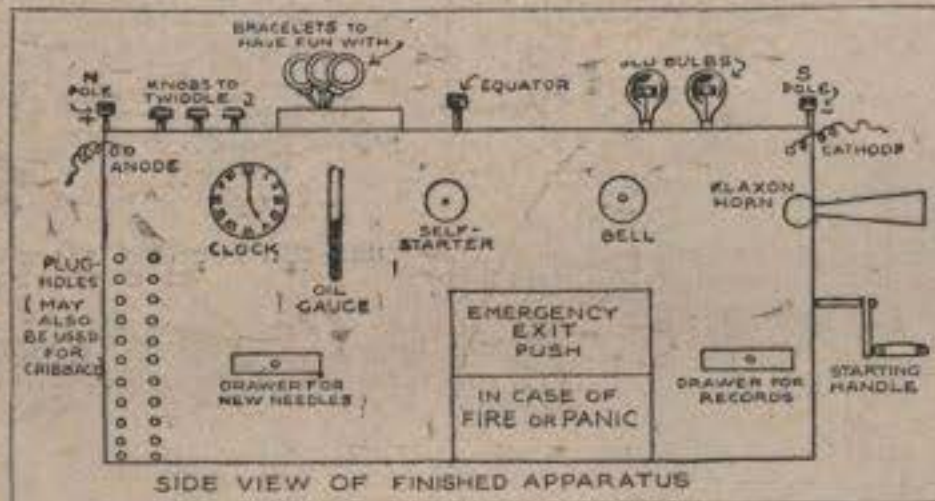
ed to some of the knobs which will serve to indicate numbers on a dial. Any numbers you like will do, I imagine; though, personally, I prefer those which Negretti and Zambra use on their thermometers, as I am more familiar with those than many of the others, of which there would seem to be an endless variety.

In the centre of the lid you may suitably erect a small pedestal bearing three or four little bracelets wound round with sticking-plaster. Great fun may be had with these when listening, as, if you waggle them about, they cause the sound to go and come in a most ludicrous manner.

Quite apart from the posh and imposing appearance these bracelets lend to your set, they can, when not required for wireless purposes, be detached and used as serviette-rings, or even worn by your sisters as substitutes for the more conventional slave-bangles. They should, however, be sparingly used for wagging purposes, as too frequent wagging is apt to create an atmospheric disturbance technically known as "osculation"—a phenomenon I won't attempt to expatiate upon, except to observe that it is exceedingly bad for growing lads.

Lastly, you will require two or three electric light globes, which have seen their best days, and these you affix to your box-lid in order that you may the more readily discern your knobs and bracelets. How precisely you connect up all these gadgets with the works inside, and in which holes you insert the plugs of your ear-phones, I am unable to say. But if you have bored plenty of holes and taken the precaution to leave lots of loose ends of wire, this problem should occasion you no difficulty.

I may add that Captain Eckersley has very kindly looked over both the letterpress and the diagrams of this article, and in a highly eulogistic note to me says that he has never read or seen anything like it. So that's all right.



Advance Plans.

"St. Paul" from Birmingham.

MENDELSSOHN'S Oratorio *St. Paul*, relayed from the Drill Hall, Wolverhampton, will be broadcast from Birmingham on Monday, December 28th. The performance, conducted by Mr. Joseph Lewis, will be given by the Wolverhampton Musical Society and the Station Symphony Orchestra, led by Mr. Frank Cantell. The soloists are to be Miss Carrie Tubb, Miss Gladys Palmer, Mr. Walter Hyde and Mr. Harold Williams.

Broadcast to Europe.

The half-hour broadcast to Europe which has formerly been given on Friday evenings from Daventry will, beginning on January 4th, take place instead on Monday evenings, at 6.30 p.m.

Peter Pan at Bournemouth.

Half-an-hour of "Peter Pan" in story and music will be included in the Bournemouth programme on December 29th. The story of Peter Pan will be told by Miss Lilian Edwards, and a Suite, "Peter Pan," composed by W. Alwyn, will be played by the Station Orchestra. To this Suite there are four portions: 1, "Peter Pan"; 2, "The Lost Boys in the Never-Never Land"; 3, "Tinker-Bell"; and 4, "Captain Hook." This is one of the first works of this young composer, who has studied for some years past at the Royal Academy of Music, where he has now obtained a post.

Careers for Girls.

Arrangements have been made to give a series of talks on "Professional Careers for Girls" from the Bournemouth Station. The first talk is to be delivered by Mrs. Eric Sharp, M.A., at 6 p.m. on New Year's Day.

Another Night Out at Leeds.

Judging by the large number of appreciative letters which were received last September, when "Three of the Lads and a Lady" presented their first "Night Out," over the microphone, listeners should welcome their re-appearance in the Leeds programme on New Year's Day. Mr. Jack Sayes, who is responsible for the book and lyrics, and Mr. John Woods Smith, who has composed the music, have frequently delighted listeners in the past; while Miss Doris Nichols and Mr. Clifford Dean are too well known at Leeds to need further introduction.

Those who remember the first "Night Out" can be assured that the second one will be equally joyous and light-hearted.

Welcoming the New Year.

On New Year's Day Plymouth Station will welcome 1926 by giving a programme under the title of "A New Year's Greeting" from the ladies and from the gentlemen. This programme is divided into two sections, the first being rendered entirely by ladies, and will include Miss Mabel Grose, the well-known soprano, and Miss Edna Vanstone, contralto. Listeners will be glad to hear that Miss Jeane Paule and Miss Leonie Lascelles will "Introduce the piano and themselves."

Seventeenth-Century Music.

The first half of the programme between 8 and 10 p.m. from the Stoke Studio, on Friday, January 1st, will be devoted to seventeenth century music. The composers will be discussed by Dr. F. A. Challinor, Mus.Doc., and illustrations of their works will be given by Miss Kate Hammersely, soprano, and Mr. Bernard Lawton, baritone. The second part will be devoted to instrumental and vocal items by Mr. Arthur Thompson and Mr. Frederick Scragg, respectively.

Mr. Thompson is well known at the Westminster Training College, London, and this will be his first broadcast performance. His items include arrangements by Fritz Kreisler of *Liebeslied* and *Liebesfreund*.

"And Then Is Heard No More"

By *Bertha F. Whitechurch*

"GOOD NIGHT, everybody." The station had closed down for the night.

We sat silently on a moment, lost in reverie; then I removed the phones, laid them on the table, and was about to make tracks for bed when Jack motioned me to remain where I was.

It was a habit of his to experiment with his wireless long into the early hours of morning. The wireless room, as it was called, was fitted up with every possible electrical contrivance and many an interesting hour I had spent there with this friend of mine.

It seemed strange to think of this modern invention occupying a room so aged—a room where generations of Jack Macgillian's ancestors had played their parts, and then passed on, leaving only perhaps their carved names rudely cut on the oaken beams, the painted semblance of their faces staring down at us from the lofty walls.

I think Jack must have been thinking the same thing, for he startled me by quoting the lines:—

"Life's but a walking shadow, a poor player
That struts and frets his hour upon the stage,
And then is heard no more."

"I wonder, Dick old man—I wonder, 'And then is heard no more'? I suppose, old friend, Shakespeare really believed that; but then perhaps he hadn't studied the science of sound, and did not know of the possibilities of wireless. Do you realize that a sound once made is made for ever, that it can never be erased, but must travel around in the atmosphere growing fainter and fainter, until we say it has gone? But has it? Certainly I suppose it has, to anything as clumsy an organism as our ears, or even to the keen ears of wireless, but—" Here he paused and lowered his voice to an excited whisper. "A wireless can be so made which can hear sounds of all ages."

I smiled at the idea and shook my head. I knew Jack when he got in these excited moods.

"That is rather a fantastic idea," I remarked.

"But not impossible," he insisted. "I have been working for months now at my idea, and at last I see daylight ahead. I mean to startle the world by a revelation so extraordinary that it will set the tongues of all men talking. I haven't breathed a word about it to anybody except you and I want you to keep my secret. You say you have to go to-morrow? Very well, listen to me. You will return here in a month's time, and you shall hear something with your sceptical young ears which shall astound you; and now good night. I have my work to do."

I returned to Scotland and found my way to Fordling Castle a month later, but Jack had not as yet completed his wireless experiment. Indeed, he seemed morose and worried about it.

"I have not sufficient facts to work it out, I'm afraid," he said. "My theory is sound, of that I feel positive, and to hear sounds of bygone ages is not an impossibility; but I cannot distinguish the sounds—all is a blur at present. If only I could somehow get an idea of some exact time a sound was made in this room, say, perhaps, a century ago, I might be able to get a start."

We were sitting once more in the wireless room. The grim faces of the past and dead Macgillians, with their inscrutable eyes looking down at us. What had they witnessed in this room? What thrilling times could they have spoken of, had they been able? What secrets could the old walls and timber disclose? Indeed, it was a stage setting which had seen many an act of comedy and jest, perhaps tragedy—who knows?

"Well, old man, don't brood like that. Come and let's eat some grub; you must be famished after your journey."

Over the meal Jack began telling me about his financial worries.

"You see, Dick, it isn't all a bed of roses keeping up a castle in these hard days. I sometimes think I shall have to sell the place; there are plenty of rich Americans who would give their eyes to possess an old Scotch castle teeming with historical interest. It can boast of having sheltered Bonnie Prince Charlie in the olden days. That ought to rake in the dollars, eh?"

I could see Jack was in earnest, and I knew his great love for the place which had belonged for so many centuries to the Macgillians. How he would feel it, if he really had to sell!

"There ought to be some old family jewels which you could pawn to tide you over a bad time," I remarked.

"I wish there were," he said. "There used to be a famous one, you know, only it has been lost now for over a century and a half. Haven't I ever told you the story about the Macgillian diamond?"

"No."

"Like to hear it?"

"Rather! Fire away."

"Well, once upon a time—that's the way to begin a story, isn't it?"

—there was a wonderful diamond belonging to the Macgillian family. It was handed down to the eldest son and was always kept in a secret sliding panel for safety. It was a magnificent stone, and worth about ten thousand pounds. It appears never to have been worn by anyone—just kept as a relic; and as the family were always in a fairly prosperous condition, it never went out of their keeping for any purpose at all. Well, I think it was somewhere about 1750, old Sir Ian Macgillian died and left all his papers and documents relating to the whereabouts of the hiding-place of the diamond to his eldest son John. The diamond then hadn't been on view for about five years, and it was only the actual owner, the eldest son, who knew of its hiding-place. There was also a tradition that the second son, Conrad, discovered where it was kept, but Conrad came to a bad end—murdered, so the family records have it. Well, as soon as old Sir Ian had died John thought he'd have a look at the diamond and see that it was all right; found the hiding-place by means of his papers, opened the secret panel—lo and behold, no diamond!

"There was a great hue-and-cry, of course, but, alas! no pursuit, and no one has ever heard or seen anything of the diamond since. It was last seen in the year 1745, so it must have disappeared between the five years which elapsed before Sir Ian's death."

"What a strange story! And have you got the papers and directions telling you about the hiding-place?" I asked.

"Yes, my poor old dad gave them me before he died, although he said they were no earthly good now, and might as well be burnt. Of course, I had a good search round, like everyone else since that time; but there is absolutely nothing except the casket which used to contain the diamond. Would you like to see it? It's quite an interesting relic, and I still keep it in the secret hiding-place—which, by the way, is in the wireless room."

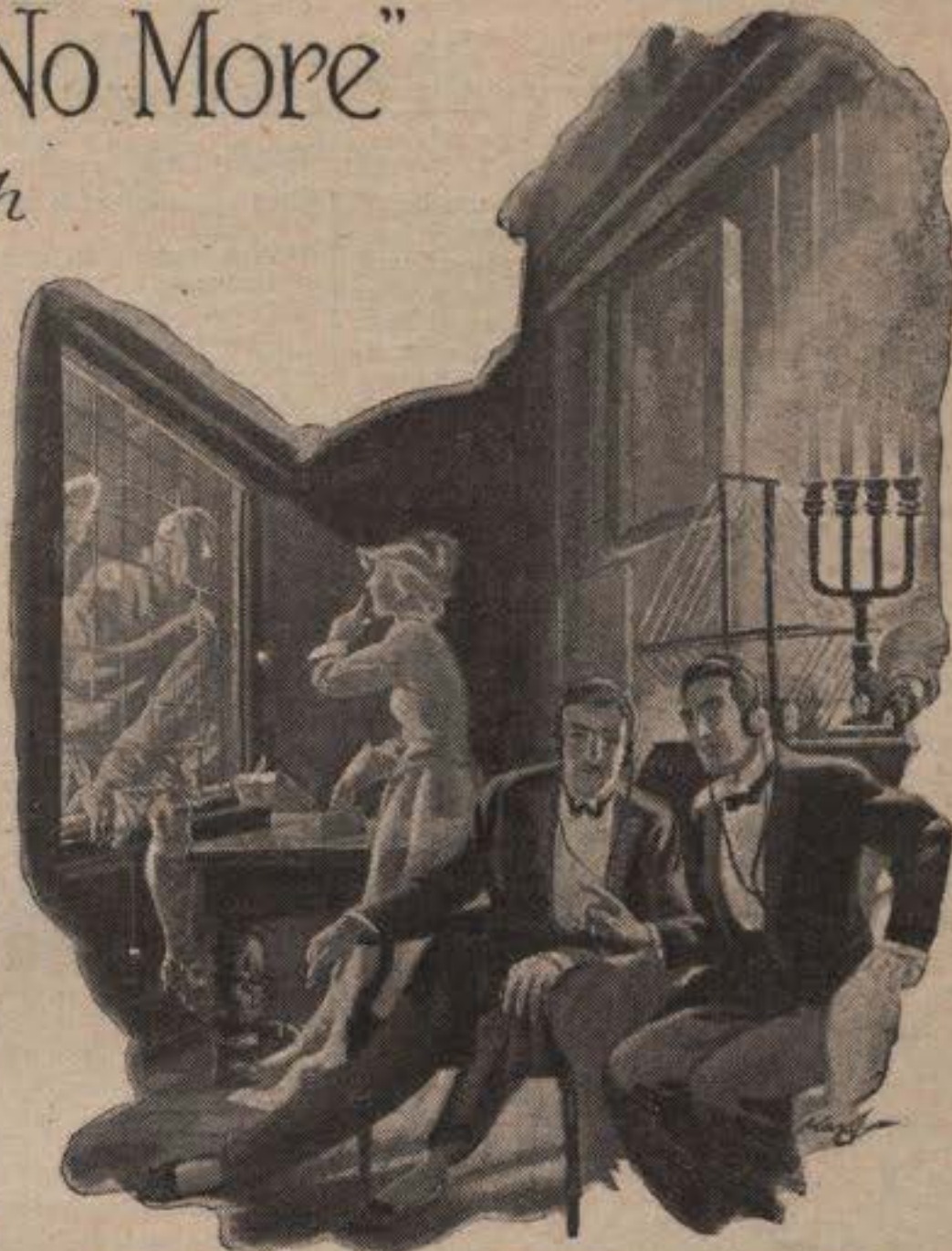
I nodded my assent, and, dinner over, we made our way back to the old room.

Referring to the papers, Jack identified the panel. We pressed various places indicated by the plans, and eventually the panel slid back, revealing a recess with a little stone ledge on which stood the casket.

"And when she got there, the cupboard was bare," quoted Jack. "Let's have a look at the casket, anyhow. Bring it out under the light."

We did so, and opened it.

"Absolutely empty—didn't I tell you so?"



"Charlie, 'tis safe. Come quickly! Hist! Not a sound!"

This, as I peered into it, shaking it all round, and trying to discover whether by any chance there might be a false bottom. It was a handsome casket, the outside being of silver now blackened with age, and inlaid with gold, while the inside was lined with pale yellow wood. I was about to return it to its resting-place and was in the act of closing it when my finger accidentally touched the bottom of the box, which somehow seemed to feel unlike the wood, although it was the same colour. It felt like paper—what was more, it was paper—yellow, the same colour as the wood, and fitting the bottom of the casket so perfectly that it was very hard to tell the difference. Jack was interested.

"Wonder how the deuce that got there? 'Cute eyes you've got, old son. I should never have noticed it. Let's take it out."

Very gingerly I inserted a sharp penknife underneath the small piece of paper. It lifted up easily, displaying only the ordinary yellow wood beneath.

"Now I wonder why that was there. Look, man!" suddenly ejaculated Jack. "I do believe there's writing the other side." There was—very faint, but nevertheless decipherable. In great excitement we brought it near the light, and with a little difficulty read the following, written in a thin, rather untidy hand, as if the writer had been in a great hurry.

"'Tis I, a love forlorn maid, Flora Macdonald, has ta'un your diamond, O Macgillian heirs. Forgive me, for my heart is sore, and I must it have even to help my Bonnie Prince Charlie. The second day of February in the year of Grace 1746—at the hour of midnight. May God forgive me."

"By Jove!" I exclaimed. "This is interesting. It surely must be of great historical value, beyond being an important clue which may help to discover the whereabouts of the diamond. How one's curiosity is aroused! We have so many legends and stories telling us of this Scotch girl's great love for the Bonnie Prince, and one longs to know more of the circumstances surrounding the diamond's disappearance. But, alas! we have only these pathetic words left us on a scrap of paper around which it is possible to weave many an interesting, but varied tale."

(Continued overleaf in column 3.)

Radio and the Poets.

Some Unsolicited Testimonials. By A. B. Cooper.

THE following poetical and quite unsolicited testimonials to the worth of wireless and the delights of listening have recently been found in our official letter-box. No doubt, our readers will have their own views on the matter of their origin and authorship, and they may not coincide with ours. For ourselves, we have come to the conclusion that a small and very select band of contemporary poets must have recently spent an evening together, and in the course of that "flow of soul" which always characterizes such meetings, the question of broadcasting arose.

Could there be any subject so admirably fitted for poetic discussion, so replete with poetic ideas, so firing to the imagination, so pleasing to the fancy, so provocative of panegyrics? Evidently, this company of living poets so warmed to their subject that they determined, each and all, to send an unsigned poem—even if it were but a single stanza.

As these poetical nosegays are unsigned, we can only rely on internal evidence, on the almost imperceptible nuances of style and diction, in our identification of their authorship, and if we venture to give the initials of the poets we guess at, our readers must not think our judgment infallible.

From "Sir H. N."?

We can only say that if "Sir H—y N—t" did not drop the following through our letter-box, we know not who did:—

Though old, and in my hammock, an' a hummerd miles away
(Both my lads are listenin' down below),
Slung atween the chimney an' the pole we fixed to-day,

My wires catch all the sounds o' Plymouth Hoe,
An' if I want Newcastle, say, Hull, Cardiff, or Belfast,

The stuff to set old hearts a-dance wi' glee,
I settle down luxurious, fidles waxin' fast an' furious,
An' I 'ears 'em all as easy as can be.

A night or two later, another mysterious missive arrived. The first line seemed to give the show away, and we murmured "A—d N—s" as we read:—

The moon is up; the stars are bright;
The wind is fresh and free;
But I shall not go out to-night,
So listen now with me;
The world was growing grey and old,
Till Wireless made it young,
For it led us to those Realms of Gold
Where silvern songs are sung.

Hark! how we hear the angels sing—
Or so it seems to me—
Or the bells of old Saint Clement's ring,
Or some jazz-time minstrelsy;
Why, I sometimes dream the whole round world
Is on my hearth-rug roll'd,
And the Flags of Peace are all unfurl'd
To bring the Age of Gold.

A Laureate of the Empire.

When a third poetical missive arrived, again surreptitiously thrust "by hand" into our letter-box, we began to suspect the work of some practical joker; but as we read the following lines, the mystical initials "R—d K—g" seemed to recall some Laureate of the Empire and of Sussex.

Far and far our homes are set round the Seven Seas,
But the time is coming yet when from Thames and Tees,
When from Stoke and Plymouth Hoe, when from Leeds and Hull,
Winged words shall cross the main with the strong-wing'd gull.

Fly to Melbourne and to Perth o'er the great South Main,
Fly to Nova Scotia, there and back again;
Make a circuit of the earth while I'm counting five,
Keep the race of Britain strong, keep her heart alive.

Knit and bind with all mankind in a League of Peace,

Till no ward with iron shard stem the world's increase,

Till around the Seven Seas, while ebb and flow the tides

Unto each his mother-beach, and comradeship besides.

A Mere Fragment.

We began to wonder where it would end, but it was not for us to complain. If the best poets of the day were minded to send us these unsolicited testimonials we could only accept them with thanks and try to guess who the unknown donors of these favours might be.

However, here is the next arrival:—

Last week in Babylon,
Last night in Rome,
Never stirring any time
One inch from home;
You put on your ear-phones,
Tighten a screw—
Hear, now a nightingale,
Growls at the Zoo,
Now to some city
At the world's end,
Now to another
Just round the bend.
Time, you old gipsy-man,
What have you done?
Put up aërials
To add to our fun.
Time, you old gipsy-man,
How long will it last?
Till we've raided the future
And raked o'er the past.

Well, of course, if the initials of the poet who wrote that are not "R—h H—n," they must be something else, and that is all one can determine with any finality.

"Better Late Than Never."

The old proverb says "Better late than never," and though two days passed with no further missives, on the third evening two arrived to make up for lost time.

Here is the first: I guessed "J—n M—d," but, of course, I might be mistaken:—
It is good to be in the heather, tramping for miles and miles,
Good to be on the hill-top, and good in the valley as well,
Good to watch clouds lying in the ocean of sky, like isles,
See gorse making golden landscapes, the foxglove shaking her bell;

But it's good to be indoor, quiet, the snow lying thick on the ground,
And to hear a splendid opera far off in London Town,
When you're shut in by the wide white fields, never an outward sound,
Ay, it's good on the wings of the ether to fly o'er moor and down.

I opened the other missive with some trepidation. I seemed to recognize that "fist." If my surmise were correct, here was something applied to which the word "testimonial" were a misnomer. I believe my guess is right, but I would not for the world transcribe those three magical initials, "G. K. C." In any case, it proved the last "lot," and, lest we should be suspected of being too avid of praise, I give the verses as they came to me:—

I know not much, I care not much
For wireless waves or ways;
Science to me is double Dutch,
A weary waste of days;
I'd rather hear a nightingale
Descanting to the moon,
Than hearken to the rag-time tale
Of fiddles out of tune.
Go, listen in! Obnoxious word!
I'll hie me to my den,
Where words of wisdom may be heard
From fool-forgotten men.

"And Then Is Heard No More."

(Continued from the previous page.)

I might as well have saved my breath. Jack was not listening. He seemed to be in a great state of excitement. His eyes were bright and dilated, his hands clenched and trembling. Suddenly, he found his speech.

"Good heavens, man, do realize what this means to me! It is just what I need—the time. See here—February the second—midnight—and the year 1746. Now I shall be able to carry out my theory—discover the whereabouts of the diamond perhaps! What's the date to-day? Chuck over that calendar—now let's see, January 26. Can I get all ready by a week's time? Dick, listen."

I was indeed listening; I began to see dimly now what Jack meant to do, and the knowledge made my knees tremble beneath me with the uncanniness of the thought.

"In a week's time," Jack was saying, "I shall be able to complete my experiment, and maybe hear such things as no men think possible."

The following days were spent by Jack with his wireless; indeed, he was almost inseparable from it. I do not pretend to know much about the works of this wonderful invention, but I watched Jack, who spent most of his time over a strange-looking instrument attached partially to the aerial framework in the room and partially to the valves.

"It is my invention for locating sounds," Jack explained to me. "It should be capable of picking up any sound made in a fifty-foot radius at any period of time. Of course, the further back one goes, the fainter the sounds become, so the sound will have to be magnified enormously. This is done by means of those L.F. valves there on your right. You see, I have several of them. They are a thousand times more sensitive than the usual ones. Of course, if I used one of these valves for one of the ordinary evening concerts—or if I tuned in to America, even—the noise would be so deafening it would probably split your ear-drums altogether."

"You see these discs here," he went on. "They are prepared in something the same way as a gramophone record, and if my theory is correct, they are capable, when under the influence of electric currents, of registering the sound in sympathy to the current I shall pass through them. Thus provided, one can find the exact time a sound was made in the vicinity of fifty feet; with much calculation it may be possible to discover the vibratory results of that sound, and to generate one's electric current in accordance. This current will then enable the discs to register sounds made at that period, which are magnified and transmitted to the phones, and heard by our ears as if the sounds were taking place in the present."

"By Jove! You are clever," I exclaimed in admiration.

"Oh no, I do not think so. It is all a matter of science, and you must remember that my theory has not yet stood the test and probably never would have, if your sharp eyes hadn't discovered that insignificant-looking piece of paper in the casket. Yes, I have much to thank you for, old man."

It was rapidly drawing near to the second, and Jack seemed to be working day and night, now at his wireless and now with numerous calculations covering several pages.

At last, on the morning of the second, he said that all was prepared, and that he was quite ready to make his great experiment that night. I was concerned to see how tired and pale he was looking after all his hard work, and advised him to rest until the evening. But we were both in too much of a state of excitement to do anything so sensible.

At last evening came. We hurried over dinner, both too thrilled to eat much, and then made our way to the wireless room. Everything was prepared, but, as Jack pointed out, the fun couldn't begin till midnight.

"My special apparatus should be effective for about an hour. The sound-waves will grow faint by that time, and afterwards become indistinguishable. It has taken me, as you know, a week to perfect my apparatus for generating a current sufficient to produce sound made so many years ago."

(Continued on page 602.)

How Very Remarkable!

By Maurice Lane-Norcott

ILLUSTRATED BY BERT THOMAS

WHEN one comes to consider wireless in a reverent, inquiring way—and anybody who has ever peeped into a wireless set can't help considering it in a reverent, inquiring way—how odd and mysterious it all seems.

For instance, how curious that there are carrier waves just as there are carrier pigeons! Yet—and this is very remarkable, I think—while the former can carry a message much quicker than the latter, it, nevertheless, is unable to lay an egg and so can never become a mother. The laws of Nature are very inscrutable, really.

All in Vain.

Indeed, the more you consider wireless, the more inscrutable seem Nature's laws. Take the little grid-leak, for example. What law of Nature does the little grid-leak obey? It is impossible to say for certain. Over and over again I have studied the little grid-leak at work, but it has been all in vain. I have never been able to discover what leaks out of it or why.

Of course, the most interesting problem of all, as I see it, is how wireless came to be invented in the first place. Whatever put it into the man's head?

Usually, when a person sets out to invent something, it is at least half invented before he starts. This is very easily seen from the case of Mr. Onoto. Mr. Onoto didn't invent pens. He merely improved on them, that is all. He turned them into fountain pens. He did this one day on the spur of the moment.

"If there is one thing that irritates me beyond endurance," I expect Mr. Onoto exclaimed, "it is these confounded quills! A man spends half his life popping his pen into the ink! Really, it's sickening!"

"Yes, it is, isn't it?" agreed Mrs. Onoto. "I—I suppose you couldn't pop the ink into the pen for a change, could you? It shouldn't be very difficult really. After all, the thing's hollow."

The very next day Mr. Onoto patented his splendid invention. Or, maybe, it was Mr. Waterman, or Mr. Swan. Anyway, whoever it was, that is undoubtedly the manner in which the fountain pen was conceived.

Talks on Telescopes.

PROFESSOR H. H. TURNER, M.A., B.Sc., Professor of Astronomy at Oxford University, who is to give four talks to all stations on January 11th and 25th, February 8th and March 22nd, has selected as his subject "Big Telescopes and What they Tell Us." Professor Turner was one of the general secretaries to the British Association between 1913 and 1922, and President of the Seismology Section of the International Geophysical Union at Rome in 1922. He has written several important books on Astronomy.

During the winter months, the study of the stars is particularly interesting, but even if listeners know nothing whatever about practical astronomy, Professor Turner's talks will prove well worth hearing.

Wireless couldn't have been conceived like that. It is out of the question to suppose that Senatore Marconi could have said to his wife, "Oh, dear dear! I am bored to-night. I think I'll invent listening," because if he had said such a thing, his wife would have replied at once, "Listening? What's that?" Then Senatore Marconi would have had to explain something that he hadn't yet discovered. Naturally, this would have been impossible.

Then, how *did* Senatore Marconi come to invent wireless?

My own idea is that he first thought of it in his bathroom. In my opinion, he was lying back in his bath, wondering in rather a wistful way whether there was going to be delicious *fritto misto* for dinner or just the same old *cara mio* as usual, when a little shiver ran down his spine. The water was getting cold.

Naturally, no man likes to sit in a luke-warm bath and let shivers run down his spine. Instantly, Senatore Marconi looked about for the bell, meaning to tell them in the kitchen to stoke the fire up a bit. There wasn't one. Senatore Marconi shouted. He shouted over and over again, but nobody took any notice. They never do when you shout in a bathroom. They think you are singing. Finally, utterly disgusted and chilled to the bone, he invented wireless. Necessity is always the mother of Invention.

I don't suppose he invented it all at once, though, because wireless is too complicated for that. Very likely he made up just a little ohm first or, perhaps, a metre, and then gradually added to it as time went on.

How curious must the Marconi home have appeared in those early days, for inventors are always untidy men and leave their work all over the place!

How deeply puzzled visitors must have been to walk up the path and see a kilocycle leaning up against the porch, or to find a rheostat lying on the doorstep!

How it must have shocked them to sink gracefully on to the ottoman, only to find that they had sunk on to a high-frequency current or a strong circuit in parallel!

Little can these visitors have suspected that they

"A Christmas Carol" at Plymouth.

AGAIN this year the Plymouth Station have arranged a special feature for the entertainment of the young listeners. Last Christmas, a dramatization of Charles Dickens's famous story, "A Christmas Carol," was broadcast, and owing to its popularity, this will again be done. The play will be performed in three staves and will take place on Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday of Christmas week during the Children's Hour.

The carols will be rendered by Woodward's Ladies' Choir.

The play has been dramatized and produced specially for the microphone by Mr. Edwin Birch, who also gave his services last year and who will be taking the part of Scrooge again this year.



Usually, when a person sets out to invent something, it is at least half invented before he starts.

were seeing a listening set for the first time, for people were very ignorant in those days and hardly knew an atmospheric from an anti-cyclone.

Perfected at Last!

And then came the glad moment, I expect, when Senatore Marconi added the final glory to his great work. He got up in the dead of night and invented the little grid-leak. For days and days after he had invented it, people went about the home vainly looking for the shuttle of the sewing machine, but they never, never found it, because Senatore Marconi had invented the little grid-leak.

From time to time, however, they would tap on his study door and say wistfully: "I suppose you haven't seen the shuttle out of the sewing-machine, have you?" but he would only wave them impatiently away. He was far too busy to listen to such nonsense. He was standing in front of a microphone announcing gaily: "Senatore Marconi calling! Senatore Marconi calling! Senatore Marconi calling! 2xxx! 2xxx! 2xxx!"

And each time he said it he heard himself quite clearly on the headphones! He had perfected listening at last!

What a clever, useful man! I do hope he has a Happy Christmas.

WIRELESS WISDOM.

Or all sports with packs of hounds specially bred, trained and kept for the purpose of hunting their quarry by scent, beagling, with the sole exception of otter-hunting, is the most genuine and probably the fairest to the quarry. The hares are wild hares and sought in their native haunts, which are as familiar to them as the immediate range of its back gardens is to a town cat.—Capt. L. C. R. Cameron.

IN Humanity, mind, and especially forethought or reflection, combined in one effort with will and energy, enters into all acts, though often unsuspected, for it is a kind of reflex action or cerebration. Thus mechanical action of putting up a heavy weight from the ground to the shoulder and from the shoulder to the full reach of the arm above the head, became easier after a little practice, although my muscles had not grown, nor my strength increased. And I found there was always some trick or knack—however indescribable—by means of which the man with a brain could surpass a dolt at anything, though the latter were his equal in strength.—David Wray.

THE idea of the White Glove is too good to be confined to the police officer and the road patrol. It should be worn by every car driver, bus driver, lorry driver and motor cyclist, for the benefit and safety of their fellow road users during the hours when light is fading or uncertain.—Stenson Cooke.



What a clever, useful man! I do hope he has a Happy Christmas!

"And Then is Heard No More."

(Continued from page 600.)

While we waited, we listened to a wonderful concert taking place in America, and then, at my request, Jack switched on to the Savoy Band. The rollicking fox-trots sounded strangely out of place in our present surroundings, but it helped to calm us and put me in mind of the last time we had danced there, when—ah, but that is another story! The last strains of my favourite waltz-tune were dying away, and the applause had just broken out, when Jack glanced at the clock ticking away on the mantelpiece—eleven-thirty.

"Now, old man," he said in a quiet voice, quivering, nevertheless, with excitement, "let us prepare for the item of the evening." He proceeded to take down the detecting valves and plugged the very powerful L.F. ones he had shown me in their place; then he fixed up his apparatus, attached it to the indoor aerial and connected it with the discs lying alongside the tuner. Having adjusted the potentiometer and condenser, he switched off the electric light. Then he told me to place the 'phones over my ears, while he did the same with his, and wait. It was then ten minutes to twelve.

"In five minutes I shall start the electric current running through the discs," said Jack.

Five minutes dragged away in total darkness; then the five powerful valves lit up and I knew the electric current had been switched on. How can I describe my feelings? The big eerie room in darkness save for the dim glow of light made by the valves, which showed Jack's face pale and tense against the blackness of the room.

Two endless minutes dragged by in silence, broken only by the ticking of the clock. Somewhere outside an owl hooted, a chair creaked: three minutes. One more endless minute passed, and the clock began to strike the hour of twelve. All at once we heard footsteps, pattering very faintly down the passage outside: I remember swearing softly under my breath, thinking we were about to be disturbed, but was checked by Jack's "Hush!" and I remembered that we had locked the door. The steps were very faint, but all at once the valves brightened, and the steps increased in sound.

It was then I realized that what we were hearing was not actually happening now, but was the sound of what had happened in the year 1746 on the second day of February, at midnight.

The knowledge was overwhelming. Indeed, what followed hardly seems in the limit of man's comprehensions. The door was heard to open, but in reality it was securely locked, and the footsteps approached us where we sat.

I do not know what Jack's feelings were: for myself, only my interest in the experiment enabled me to sit out the rest of the extraordinary experience.

When the footsteps had passed us and reached the mantelpiece they paused for an instant; then we heard tap-tap on the oak panels, and I'm sure I caught the sound of a suppressed sob. That it was a woman who had entered the room I was certain. Suddenly it dawned on me. It must be Flora Macdonald searching for the secret hiding-place of the diamond.

At length we heard the panel slide back, and the sound of the casket being removed. There was silence for a few seconds, save for the sound of our deep breathing, and—was it my imagination?—the short, quick breathing of a third and unseen person whose breath had for many years been still.

Then—scratching, as though a pen were being used, the snipping of paper with scissors, and the casket was heard to shut. Presently we heard Flora's voice for the first time—a deep, sweet voice, but tense with emotion—and the words she spoke were those written on the yellow slip of paper.

"May God forgive me!"

Next we heard her cross over to the window—the sound of the window being gently opened—it was too realistic! I could almost feel the cold night air rush in as we heard the window being opened.

Then, very low, we heard her voice once again. "Charlie, 'tis safe. Come quickly. Hist! not a sound."

Our excitement grew. This must surely be the Bonnie Prince! He must have come very quietly, on tip-toe, for we did not hear him till he was at the window. It became very difficult to catch any

sounds for a few seconds. They were apparently together at the window, speaking in whispers. Charlie, seemingly, was pleading to enter, and at length we gathered Flora was helping him in. Once inside the room, their voices were easier to hear.

I can remember almost word for word the following. The Prince spoke first:—

"Dear heart, I have only a short time to be with thee. Enemies pursue me; I know not now if some may not be near, seeking after my life. Nay, do not look so affrighted, sweet; all shall come right. Thou knowest how penniless I am; that damned traitor Conrad has ta'en all my money. I have told Sir Ian he is a traitor, but the old man will not believe such a thing of any of his sons. So I come in secrecy to-night, for I know he is now in the castle. Pray give me the diamond."

We could not quite catch the first few words of her reply, but presently, in her voice:—

"I have played very foul to get thee this. Thou knowest Conrad would have me wed him, and I, knowing he had discovered the hiding-place, persuaded him that I would even so do, on condition he would show me the diamond, and where it lay. . . . And so to-night I was able to creep in and steal it for thee. But, alas!—" and here her voice trailed away in a sob—"I have promised to marry him."

Then the voice of Charlie rose above the modulated whisper.

"Flora! This cannot be. Thou belongest to me. That vile brute shall never have thee—"

"Hist, Charlie! They will hear us."

Then he went on:—

"Flora, if I have to leave Scotland for a while and flee back to France, I will take thee with me. I cannot live without thee, beloved. I will not let thee marry this damned traitor."

"Alas, dear heart," came the deep, sweet tones of Flora, "it is impossible that I can marry thee. Thou art a prince, and King of Scotland to come. Indeed, when thou art gone, I care not what becomes of me. My life will be dead without thee, dearest, and 'twill matter not if I marry Conrad or no—thou hast my heart to keep for always. . . . But my conscience smites me sore that I should become a thief. 'Twas only for thy dear sake—naught else would have persuaded me. Here is the diamond. Will it keep thee and pay thy troops till thou art King?"

"Yes, dearest."

"Conscience makes sad cowards of us, Charlie. I could not rest until I had confessed my guilt and placed it in the casket."

"That were a foolish act," said the Prince. "They will discover it, and we shall be undone."

"Ah, Charlie, my cowardice was such I dared not make my confession plain, but wrote it on yellow paper and cut it to fit the bottom of the casket. See here, it all appears as though of wood. I am but a weak woman and felt sure that God would not forgive me unless I confessed. Oh, canst forgive this weak and foolish girl?"

"With all my heart."

"Hush! Did I not hear footsteps?" she said.

"No, dear heart; 'tis but the creaking of a board. Tell me, where shall I put the diamond, if so be as I can ever return it? If my scouts can trace the jewels I have lost, I may be able to return it soon, ere I leave dear Scotland. It would not be safe to bring it here again."

"Listen. There is a cave by the shore, outside this castle. Leave it safely there on the rocky ledge at the back of it. It is never used, and, if hidden well, will not be found—"

It was at this juncture that I became aware of footsteps very faintly creeping down the passage. Flora and the Prince seemed unaware of them. They must have been engrossed as only lovers can be. I longed to cry "Look out!" and was startled when I actually did hear someone say "Be careful!" It was Jack—so taken away with what we were hearing, he could not control his desire to warn the young couple.

The steps ceased outside the door, but the murmuring voices continued. Suddenly we heard the door burst open, and the voices ceased.

The dramatic pause which followed seemed endless. My imagination pictured a startled Flora

with the Prince's protective arm around her, while some enemy perhaps, burly and aggressive, stood on the threshold enjoying his moment of triumph, having caught his prey. A deep bass voice resounded which vibrated in my ears, sarcastic and menacing.

"Good even. Ah, Flora, I see thou art entertaining the Prince in our castle. Is she not, your Highness, a most excellent hostess? Ah! and I see she has been showing thee our family diamond—an interesting relic, to be sure. Your Royal Highness, I would ask you to congratulate us, as, though doubtless she has already informed thee, Flora has done me the honour of promising to be my bride."

"Ah, Conrad, have mercy! Do not taunt us so!" This in an agonised wail from the girl.

"You damned, double-faced traitor, how dare you touch this lady with your foul hands!"

"Ah! be careful, dear—"

Unmistakably we heard swords being drawn. We were all ears to know what followed when the sounds began to grow fainter, and I noticed the valves were growing dim.

"Dash it! The filament accumulator has given out!" whispered Jack. "It may last a few minutes longer."

The sound of a ghastly fight was in progress. We heard the clash of swords, moving steps and ejaculations, when suddenly there was a groan. I could have sworn just behind my chair, followed by a dull thud.

I turned quickly, expecting to see, I know not what, but there was nothing. Then, as if a voice spoke beside me, very faintly, almost in a whisper it sounded.

"He is dead: one less vermin on God's earth." I recognized with relief the voice to be that of Prince Charlie.

"Quick, dearest! escape. I hear more footsteps and voices."

There was a rush to the window. All was still for a few seconds, when for the third time we heard the door open, but the sounds were becoming so faint now, we had to strain our ears to listen.

Several people seemed to enter. There was chaos, shouts and moans, but all was becoming blurred.

There was only a very faint glimmer from the valves, and the voices at last became mere murmurs, jerky and indistinguishable, as one by one the ten valves faded out, and with them the voices of the dead.

As if the scene was ended, one Act from the many centuries of life which had passed, the curtain of night descended, and we were left sitting in darkness.

All was still and silent once more. The clock chimed one, and then ticked on. The players had had their "hour upon the stage," but they had for ever left their voices imprinted upon eternity, and so they live for ever.

* * * * *

Extract from daily newspaper:—

RECOVERY OF MACGILLIAN DIAMOND.

"How the lost diamond has been discovered was yesterday related to me by Sir John Macgillian. It appears that the previous night he and a friend had been experimenting with a wireless set with which they proposed to hear voices and sounds taking place over a century and a half ago.

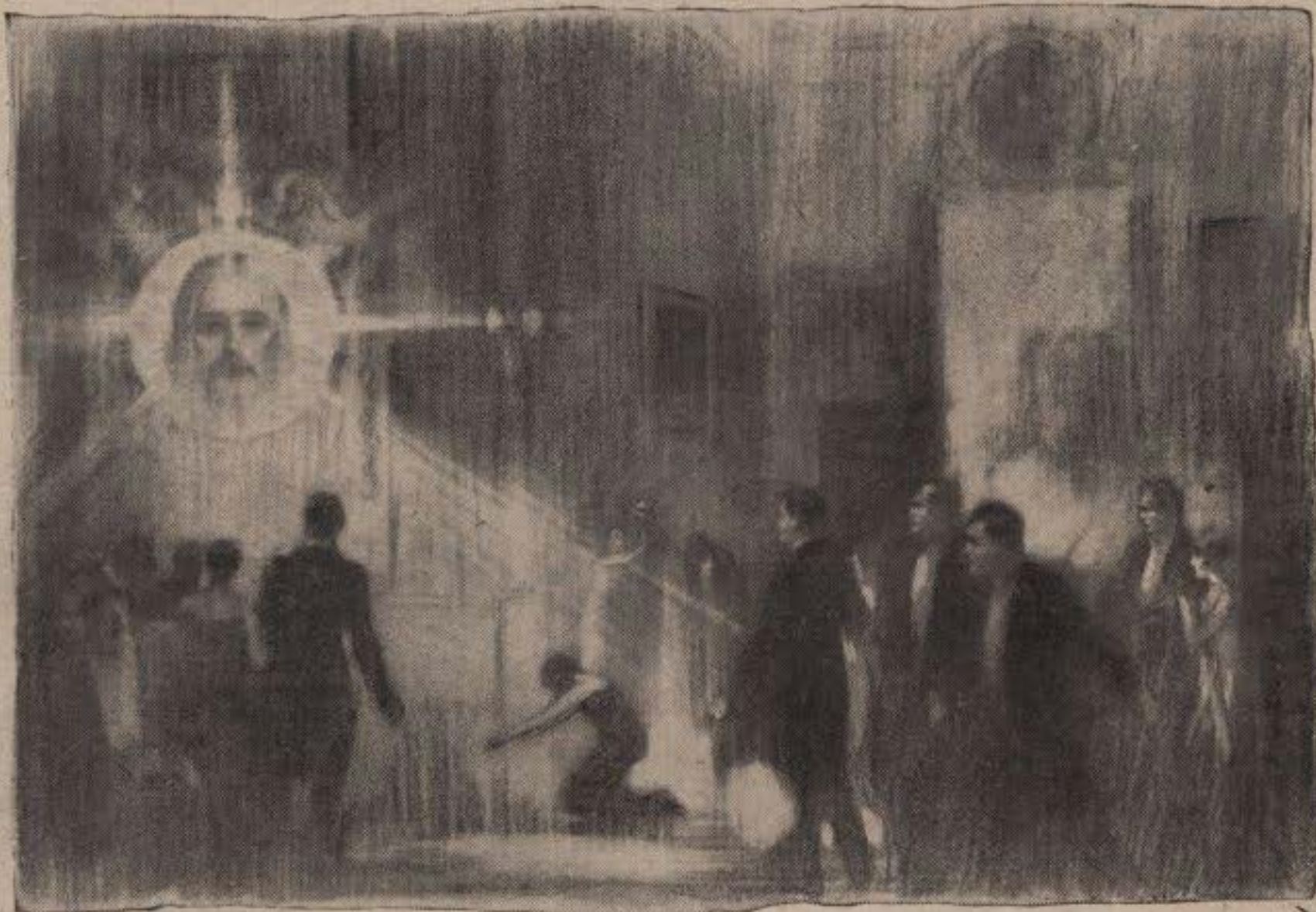
"That they actually did claim to hear them seems rather an incredible tale, though Sir John firmly holds to his convictions that what he heard that night was something which took place in the year 1746. At all events, whether this was so, or whether by an inspired dream, or hallucination, he dreamt of the diamond's whereabouts, it is impossible to say. But he and his friend, Mr. Dick Rotherway, as a result, made a thorough search of an old disused cave about a mile from the castle. After two days' search, they discovered the diamond, a magnificent stone worth at least ten thousand, hidden securely away in a tiny crevice on a rocky ledge.

"We heartily congratulate Sir John on his discovery. The jewel, until its disappearance in the eighteenth century, had not been outside the Fordling Castle for hundreds of years.

"Also, at the same time, it may be possible that Sir John has made a great discovery—the secret of hearing sounds made many centuries ago. At all events, two of our leading wireless experts have hurried to Fordling Castle to make investigations, and we shall be interested to hear their opinions on the matter."

The Great Wonder

By JOHN OXENHAM



"And then, on every television dial, there appeared The Face."

IN 19xy, listening and television had become practically universal. Sets for the purpose—ranging in size from a V.P. Kodak to anything one chose to go to, and entirely self-contained and independent of aërials—were as necessary a part of one's equipment as one's watch. And one could listen and watch anywhere, even when travelling.

The world had been passing through black and strenuous times—with stoically-smiling face, indeed, and careless, tripping feet, but with a heart full of carefully-stifled forebodings. For if the past and the present were dark, the future seemed to hold no hope of betterment. Life, indeed, seemed slipping headlong towards the abyss. The Powers of Evil were active and triumphant, leading the dance with merry laugh and overflowing bowl. The open-eyed and anxious felt themselves powerless to cope with the universality of the downward trend. "Let us eat, drink, and be merry, for to-morrow we die," was the feeling of the many, and in their hopelessness they were deaf and blind to the warnings of the few.

And yet, deep down in most hearts, and carefully concealed even from themselves, there was a dull, aching desire for something more—a hunger and thirst for *something* which they dimly felt might yield them truer satisfaction than so far had been theirs.

The world, in fact, was growing sick of itself. It was ripe, ripe almost to rottenness, for any change that held out prospect of a happier state.

On Christmas Eve, 19xy, the Broadcasting Company, with a keen eye to the trend of popular feeling, included in its programme a number of carols, old and new, to be sung by a mighty massed choir in London and thence S.B. to all parts of the world.

The old favourites had been given—"Brightest and Best of the Sons of the Morning"—"It Came Upon the Midnight Clear"—"Christians, Awake!"—"Hark the Herald Angels Sing"—and the last words and notes of the "*Adeste Fideles*"—"O Come Let Us Adore Him—Christ—the—Lord," were still throbbing in the ears and plucking at the heart-strings of the older folk, when the Westminster Chimes rang out and Big Ben boomed midnight—slowly, slowly, as though loth to loose his hold on time—bodefully, as though he knew that never again would he sound midnight, 19xy.

There was one other item on the programme, as an appropriate conclusion—the singing of the Doxology by the choir, and all listeners were invited to stand and join in it—an invitation at which many openly scoffed.

The listeners waited, and watched to see the choir flutter up and prepare to sing.

But no sound came and the television dials remained blank.

And then came that Great Wonder which none who witnessed it ever forgot.

First, a sound—a sound such as mortal ears had never heard before.

In recalling it afterwards, some said it was like

thunder, yet unlike any thunder they had ever heard. And some said it was like the deep diapason roar of Niagara and the Victoria Falls increased ten-thousand-fold. And some said it was like the concentrated rush of all the winds that ever blew. And some, with heightened imaginations, said it was like the sound of myriads and myriads of angels' wings. And afterwards, some said it was the voice of God.

But, as they waited spellbound, amazedly wondering, the mysterious, overwhelming sound resolved itself into the sound of music, the sound of many voices, of voices illimitable in number, and of a quality, of a richness and volume, never yet vouchsafed to human throats and lungs.

And then, on every television dial, there appeared a face—THE FACE;—more wonderful and beautiful than any face ever beheld by any human eyes, or conceived by any human mind.

No one could ever describe it, for no two saw it alike. To every separate person it appeared as infinitely more wonderful and beautiful than the most wonderful and beautiful face he or she had ever imagined.

But on one point all agreed—and that was on the thrilling wonder of the eyes. Tender, and glowing, gracious and appealing, faithful and strong and true, they looked straight out of the television dial into the heart, and through and through the heart, of every watcher.

(Continued overleaf in column 3.)

Listeners We All Know.

Aunt Lavinia Tries Her Hand. By F. Morton Howard.

FOR some minutes, Aunt Lavinia, alone in the drawing-room, has been studying the published programmes of the wireless entertainments for that evening. Just a gentle, quiet old maid is Aunt Lavinia, with grey hair and little lace cuffs and the fragrance of lavender.

"Oh, I *should* like to hear that!" she murmurs, presently. "It—it used to be *his* favourite. And I haven't heard it played since—since—"

She falters to a stop and sits staring at the fire. The clock on the mantelshelf strikes.

"It'll be another half-hour before they play it," she tells herself. "I wonder if Jimmy would get the 'wireless' tuned-in for it, ready for me?"

She rises and goes to the door.

"Jimmy!" she calls, and then, a little louder, "Jimmy!" and, finally, on a wooing, persuasive note, "Jimmy, dear!" but there is no response.

"He must be out of the house," she decides.

"Oh dear! and none of the others of the family is in," she sighs ruefully. "However shall I get tuned-in? I wonder if—"

And, looking almost alarmed at her own daring, she glances round at the wireless set in the corner.

"I wonder if I could," she whispers.

She hesitates. Then, on tip-toe, she goes towards the set and, standing at a respectful distance from it, peers rather mistrustfully at it.

"It—it looks very complicated," she murmurs, apprehensively.

She bends forward and in a wary, mistrustful way lays a finger on the headphones.

"I—I hope I sha'n't get a shock, or anything!" she breathes, and waits a few seconds with her finger on the 'phones to see if indeed any untoward thing befall her. Relief and gratification deepen on her face as she realizes that, despite her daring, she is still unharmed.

"Perhaps I'd better ask cook first, before I take any further risks," she decides. "Cook's

such a wonderful woman, in many ways. So dependable. I daresay she knows all about wireless."

But cook, interrogated, stoutly refuses to confess to any knowledge of the working of wireless. Indeed, cook is manifestly inclined to be inimical towards radio. More than once she refers to it, with something of lofty scorn, as "one of them new-fangled ideas." It is clear that cook has no sympathy with the sciences.

Aunt Lavinia, perturbed and even a trifle awed by cook's experiences, sits down again in her chair.

"That's right, miss. You leave well alone," counsels cook. "If Master Jimmy comes back in time and starts it working for you, well and good. But you start stirring up that thing for yourself and goodness knows what might 'appen!'"

Cook departs again to her hair, leaving Aunt Lavinia subdued and disheartened. There is a long silence in the drawing-room. Then:—

"All the same," says Aunt Lavinia, plucking up courage once more, "I *should* like to hear it."

A sudden reckless bravery seems to come over her. She stands up, and though her hands tremble, she looks very determined.

"I *must* hear it!" she declares.

As though giving herself no opportunity to draw back from the venturesome course to which she has

committed herself, Aunt Lavinia positively flits across to the instrument and slips the headphones about her ears.

"So far, so good!" she heartens herself. "I—I wonder what I have to do next?"

She peers dubiously, blankly, down at the knobs and switches and handles before her.

"I—I'll try this one," she resolves.

She stretches forth her hand, closes her eyes tightly, and brings over a switch. Nothing happens.

"I—I can't hear anything," she murmurs.

"Oh, of course, yes, I have to turn one of those knobs now," she instructs herself, with quite a bright, expert air. "How stupid of me to forget!"

She selects the nearest knob and turns it to and fro, slowly at first, and then swiftly, with something of impatience.

"I'm sure Jimmy always starts like that," she asserts. "But perhaps if I moved this little lever here—"

She does so, and, to her lively satisfaction, a valve gleams dimly.

But still she can hear nothing. She glances at the clock and is moved to further desperate experiment. Before long she has turned every knob and brought over every switch, but still the 'phones

are silent. Immunity from personal harm and the inexorable encroachment of time conspire to render her absolutely reckless. She contrives permutations and combinations of knobs and switches.

But still she can hear nothing.

"I—I must have broken it!" she gasps. "Oh, what will Jimmy say! I wish I hadn't interfered with it now. Oh, I do wish I hadn't!"

In something of guilty panic she turns away from the instrument. Boyish footsteps approach the door and Aunt Lavinia looks about her in a kind of wild, guilty confusion.

"Oh, Jimmy, I do hope you'll forgive me!"

she exclaims, as the lad enters the room. "I—I'm afraid I've broken your wireless."

In quick concern he crosses to the set.

"I—I was just trying to tune-in," she explains. "And—and here's half a crown, Jimmy. If what I've broken comes to more than that, I'll make it right with you."

"Oh, I think I can manage to put it right again, Aunt Lavinia," he says; but, in view of the half-crown, decides not to sound too confident.

"There—there was something I wanted to hear," she explains, and shows him an item printed in the programme. "I—I did so want to hear that."

"There you are, Aunt Lavinia," he announces at last. "I think it's all right now. Yes, it is. And I've tuned-in for what you wanted."

He hands her the 'phones and goes out.

"Mightn't have thought it was worth half a crown if I'd told her it was only because she hadn't connected up with the aerial," he murmurs, as he closes the door.

Aunt Lavinia waits a moment and then takes up the phones.

"*Now!*" she whispers, gently, and with a far-away look in her eyes, stands awaiting the promised melody.

(We shall shortly publish another story in this series.)



"It looks very complicated," she murmurs, apprehensively.

The Great Wonder.

(Continued from the previous page.)

And no man ever forgot that look to his dying day. For there was above all, in those wonderful eyes, depths of knowledge and understanding, not only of the vast ultimate things of Life and Death—of the whole Alpha and Omega of existence, but also, and more appealingly because more intimately, a perfect personal and loving understanding of the complexities and troubles of each man's soul.

Then The Face grew dimmer and dimmer till it disappeared, though to millions it seemed still present, and ever afterwards they saw it dimly on their television dials, no matter what else might be there.

But now, as they still watched breathlessly, the singing of the invisible choirs grew louder and still more rapturous, and upon the dials appeared, in quick succession, a series of most wonderful views of The Life once lived on earth.

As they watched, with straining eyes and bated breaths, they knew—they knew without a doubt—that in some most marvellous fashion, Time and Space had been effaced and they were seeing the past alive again—that with their own eyes they were watching the most wonderful and heroic adventure of all time. They could almost hear Him speaking as He walked among His people.

At times, the heavenly music swelled triumphantly till the hearts of the hearers were like to burst with the wonder and the glory of it.

But at last it dimmed at the horror and suffering of the journey to Golgotha. And then it ceased. And in a silence that was terrific and awe-inspiring, and gripped the heart like an icy hand, the world and the universe gazed once more on Calvary and The Cross. It was as though Life itself stood still, awe-stricken at that unimaginable sight—the Creator crucified by His own creatures.

Then a blackness filled the dials—a blank blackness akin to the terrifying silence; and everyone watched and waited in stricken wonder. And out of the silence and the darkness came a voice—"Abba, Father! . . . forgive them!" . . . and presently—"It is finished," and a cry that rent the heavens.

And then, after another interval of black silence, the heavenly music burst out again in a song of triumph which seemed to fill the heavens. And on the dials The Risen Christ appeared—The Conqueror—The Comforter, and walked among His friends again.

And then on the dials appeared once more The Face, with its eloquent appealing eyes, calling irresistibly to each man's soul. And every man, no matter what his race or language, understood their message, for in the Spirit all speech is one. And that message in its ultimacy to each one was—"Come! You are Mine and very dear to Me. I have bought you with this price, and I want you—you!—you!—you! Come!"

Very few folks on earth slept that night. Nor did they talk—those who had seen and heard.

Life was on a different plane next day—and thereafter.

At first, men looked at one another shyly and wondered. But it was too astounding a matter to be kept to oneself.

"Did . . . you see—it?" one would at last ask another.

"Yes, we all saw it. Amazing, wasn't it? How do you suppose it was done?"

"God knows! It was very wonderful . . . and . . . er—very startling—uplifting, you know. It made one think."

And when, through the evening papers, which came out that day at 9 a.m., it became known, all the world over, that some startling commandeering of the Wireless by the Higher Powers for that particular purpose, had taken place, men did indeed begin to think along lines that were startlingly new to them.

For in every land, precisely on the stroke of midnight, that great wonder had been seen and heard. And every man had heard the call in his own tongue, and none could forget it.

His Daughter's Voice

THE STORY OF A CHRISTMAS REUNION

By F.R. Buckley

I MAY be seventy-four years of age, and pretty completely paralyzed; I may be almost past all the pleasures of life except sitting in an armchair in the Minotaur Club smoking-room; but thank Heaven, I am not deaf (except when I wish to be), and when I see old Henry Carberry get outwitted, I can still dictate the story of it to a pretty typist, for the benefit of anybody whose doctor will let him giggle. Mine won't let me.

Have you got that down, my dear?
That's the introduction.

Well, personally, I always rather liked this boy Van Alen, even if he was a radio engineer. I cannot deny that he was terribly tiring with his enthusiasm, and horribly boring with his eternal Van Alen amplifying tube; but, after all, enthusiasm is to be expected from the youngest member of any club; and probably the tube would have been interesting to anyone who knew it from a hole in the ground. The main point is, however, that he never tired or bored me, concentrating all his efforts in both lines upon Henry Carberry. After all the stupid rules Henry had succeeded in getting passed through the house committee, taking away other people's comfort, it seemed like a judgment upon him; in fact, Aloysius Jenkins, who had been robbed of his afternoon naps in the dining-room, was so grateful that he offered to finance the infernal invention himself.

It was now that the young man sprung the first surprise upon us. He refused Aloysius' money; he refused Jim Hawkes' money; and he refused my money, though goodness knows, I have more than I know what to do with. It seemed as though he wanted Henry Carberry's cash in his company, and nobody else's; and while we were puzzling over this strange fastidiousness in one so young, the boy hopped off to do research work somewhere; returning to the Club on the eve of the general annual meeting—last Tuesday in November—apparently an older and a less enthusiastic man.

I mentioned this to him, and said I was sorry to see the change.

"Why?" he demanded, shoving his hair back off his forehead, and trying to look at me like one

of these respectable, world-weary clubmen you read about in the books. Naturally, I saw through him. In the first place, there was a twinkle in his eye; and in the second place, if he had really become respectable and world-weary, he would have had his hair cut.

Full stop.

"Why," I told him, "since you've been away, old Henry Carberry has been raucing loose and wide. You know he disinherited his daughter a few years back, because she wanted to go on the stage? Yes. He's sorry now, but he's also obstinate, and, anyhow, he don't know where she is, which is why he's so mean. Well, he's found five others in this club who are just about in the same fix, and they're running the place.

"Organized minority, eh?" says young Van Alen, combing his hair back again with his fingers.

"Organized minority be damned!" says I (if you will excuse me, my dear). "They've got rules passed now, so that nobody can talk in this room above a whisper except themselves, and they growl so that I can't overhear a word. It's unlawful to smoke in your bedroom these days; all dinner bills have to be signed with the full name; and last week they actually passed a by-law barring all instruments of music from the premises. It's seemed to me in the past that you had a kind of a war on with Carberry. If you've got any new poison gas, my lad, now is the time to uncork it."

At this moment, Arthur James, who used to be my partner—my name being Mecks—came by and added his plea.

"Every day for forty years," he said, pathetically. "I have played a hymn on the piano with one finger, at three o'clock p.m. Now—"

He tried to explain himself more fully, perceived that Carberry and all the other disinheriteds were staring at him, choked with rage and grief mixed, waved his hand towards the locked piano, muttered something about having a quarter of a million to invest, and went away.

Van Alen looked after him for a second; then stared at old Carberry, and then gazed re-

flectively into my face. It was now that I first got an inkling of that young man's depth. His eyes didn't seem to have any backs to them—if you know what I mean. I can't say I had any suspicion of the extent of his schemes, but I did know, from then on, that there was more in his dealings with Carberry than met the eye—and that there was liable to be more still.

"If I start something," he said, slowly, "at the annual meeting, will you guarantee that the decent members 'll back me up?"

"I am but an unlettered person grown rich," says I, "and most of them are eminent people, but I wouldn't be surprised. Better have something sound in mind, though. Carberry's chairman of every committee in sight, and the other disinheriteds are great at voting 'yea.'"

The young man got up, grinning.

"I've something in mind, all right," says he.

I did, for a fleeting moment, now suspect that all this—his stirring up of Carberry in the first place; his going away, letting Carberry loose, his coming back in time to get the leadership of all us infuriated members—was part of his plans; but I dismissed the idea as ridiculous.

He seemed so young and so innocent. Ha-ha!

That is a laugh at my own simplicity, my dear—not a death rattle.

Put it in the manuscript.

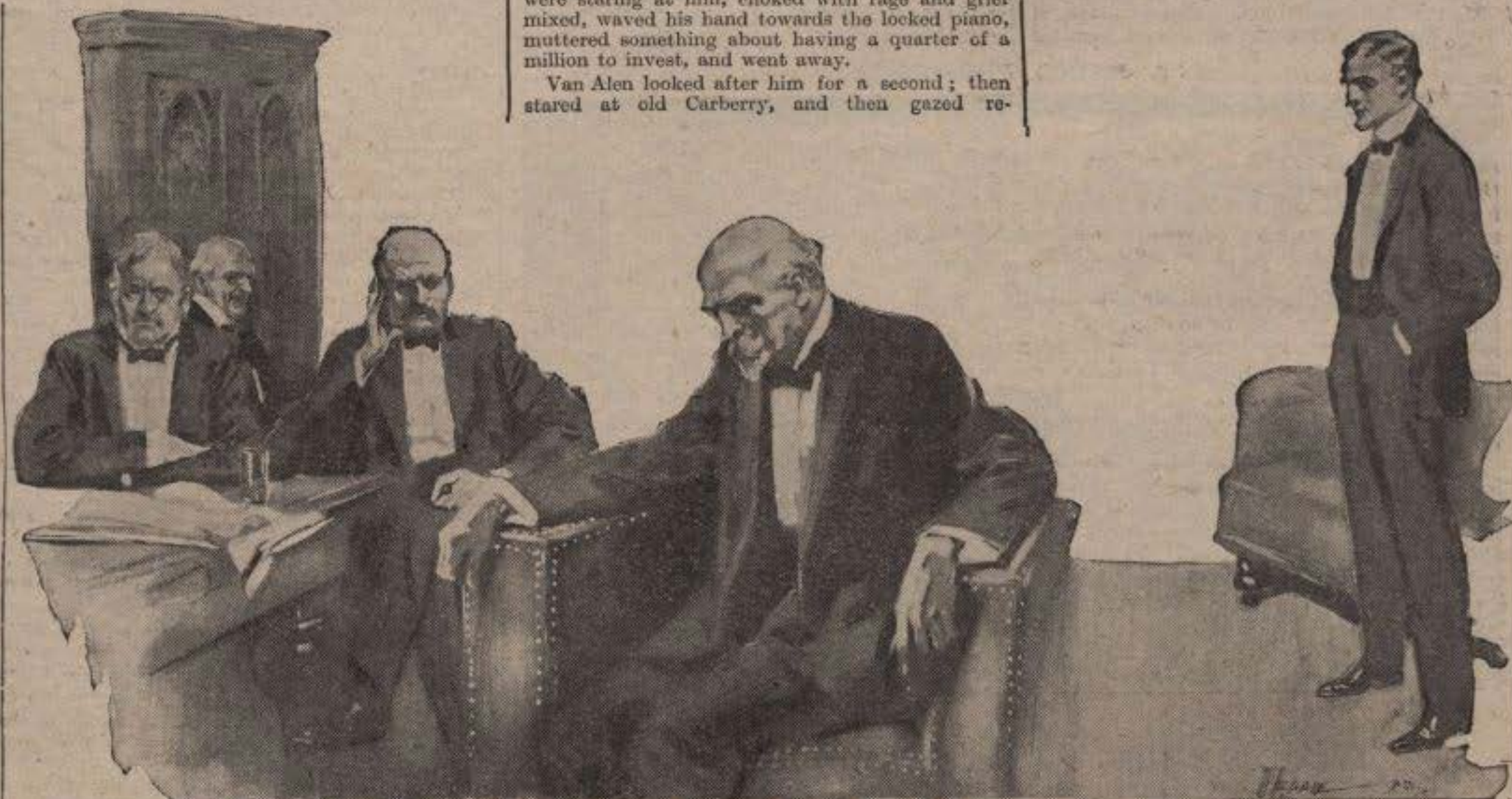
All right?

Then that's Chapter One.

Well, in the course of a long experience I have seen and performed a few tricks of parliamentary law juggling myself; but Mr. Van Alen, in his twenty-fourth year, was far beyond anything I ever dreamed of.

He sat in the annual assembly, combing his hair with his fingers and yawning occasionally, until the Sorehead Circle had fired off all its personal measures; and then he arose, like a rattlesnake coming from under a dead log, and moved that a radio

(Continued overleaf in column 3.)



"At the word 'Daddy' he sort of gave a choke and a gasp and sat there as if he'd been worse paralyzed than myself."

Christmas In The Wards.

Radio is Brightening Our Hospitals.

GEORGIE is one of London's unknown little heroes, and all through a long day I have carried with me the picture of his patient little face, half hidden by the bandages that cover his sightless eyes.

I found Georgie in the ophthalmic ward of St. Thomas's Hospital in the morning, lying flushed and hot in bed. He is only a tiny boy, and he lies there all through the days, wearily turning his face on his pillow and trying to make the best of his lonely, dark world.

Georgie told me that he plays. He has a battered woolly dog, which he holds in his arms and strokes and feels and talks to—a dog with bright, staring bead eyes, that Georgie feels wistfully with his little fingers. His mother brought him that dog, and put it into her sightless child's hands, and then had to leave him in the care of these hospital folk, who are fighting a desperate battle for Georgie's sight. It was all that the mother could do for him.

A Pathetic Plea.

Georgie told me in his own way how he became blind. "My eyes went shut," he said. "They're shut tight, now, under here," touching his bandages.

I visited Georgie again to-day after a week's absence. A wonderful thing has happened meanwhile, for the Wireless for Hospitals Fund has equipped St. Thomas's with wireless. Georgie has heard the Duke of York, and "lovely music," he says.

Next week, the bandages will be removed from his eyes. It will be a moment of great joy or sorrow, but Georgie knows nothing of that. His fingers play with the headphones, and he asks: "They won't take them away when my eyes are open, will they?"

Near to Westminster Abbey there is a magic window through which you can look way back into the 'eighties. Just outside the window surges the ceaseless tide of modern London, always flowing, always changing; but this little backwater remains untouched. "The High Street ward for incurables," they call this haven, which is part of the great Westminster Hospital, and everyone in the hospital knows the significance of "High Street." Those who are carried from the

general ward over the threshold of High Street stay inside the haven until they put out to cross the Great Bar. Nothing can cure them; they remain there for life.

Emmy, an old lady in high-waisted skirt and high-fitting blouse (fashion has had to come to a standstill in this backwater), came here in 1885. She was a young woman in the early twenties then, and a belle with beaux, as some of you may remember the sweethearts were called in those days. And Emmy was only coming to Westminster for a little while, and was then going back to the whirling life of gas-lamps, hansom-cabs, bustles, and side-whiskers. But the world went on and bore these things away.

Now Emmy and her companions have the magic of wireless that transports them into the wonder world of reality outside, and Emmy says: "It is a wonderful gift of God."

Darby and Joan.

This is a story of Darby and Joan, and how a seventy-nine-year-old man asked to become a voluntary patient in a hospital specially to listen to wireless. The incident happened at the Royal London Ophthalmic Hospital, Moorfields, one of the first of the London hospitals to be equipped by the London Wireless for the Wards Fund. Joan herself is eighty years old and a patient for eye trouble, and Darby naturally came up from their country home to see her on visiting day. When he arrived, he found her in bed listening ecstatically with the headphones on—she who had never encountered wireless in her life before.

Darby put the 'phones on. In a minute he, too, fell a victim to the lure and was telling her what was happening. The climax was reached at 4 p.m., the time for closing the wards to visitors, when he approached the Sister and asked if the hospital couldn't fix him up with a bed and allow him to stay and listen to the wireless! So earnest was the appeal and so pleading the look on Joan's face that it was decided that the old man should be allowed to sit in the ward for the rest of the day and listen side by side with his wife, and arrangements were made to get him a bed somewhere near the hospital, so that he could stay the night in town.

A RADIO PROPHECY.



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A reader has drawn our attention to this sketch, which appeared in "Punch's Almanac" for 1879. (Every evening, before going to bed, Pat and Materfamilias set up an electric camera-obscura over their bedroom mantel-piece, and gladden their eyes with the sight of their Children at the Antipodes, and converse gaily with them through the wire. Materfamilias (in Wilson Place). "Beatrice, come closer, I want to whisper." Beatrice (from Ceylon). "Yes, Papa dear." Materfamilias. "Who is that charming young Lady playing on Charlie's side?" Beatrice. "She's just come over from England, Papa. I'll introduce you to her as soon as the Game's over?"

His Daughter's Voice.

(Continued from the previous page.)

set to cost a hundred and fifty pounds, be forthwith installed in the smoking-room. Normally, the price would have set the meeting in an uproar; but everybody was so intent on seeing Carberry crushed to earth, that it wasn't even noticed. In fact, a notorious member seconded it; and it was just about to be passed by a whale of a majority, when old Carberry arose with his hair bristling, and protested that this resolution conflicted with the one barring musical instruments from the club.

"Is a political speech musical?" demanded young Mr. Van Alen.

"A musical instrument is anything that will produce music!" snaps Carberry.

"Then we can have no carpentry work or repairs on the building in future," says Mr. Van Alen, combing his hair and reaching behind his chair. "A carpenter's saw is a musical instrument. I am prepared to prove it here and now by playing 'You Can't Have Your Own Way All The Time' on one."

"Vote!" shouts somebody, after a giggle had subsided.

It was carried, one hundred and ninety-four to seven.

Carberry counted the "ayes" as if every one gave him a separate pain in the neck.

"As treasurer, I have no power—" he began—though he ought to have known considerably better, a veteran company-wrecker like him. A crab at a meeting, like an angry man at a fist fight, never does himself justice.

"That reminds me," says young Van Alen. "Move the treasurer be instructed to pay out one hundred and fifty pounds to the General DX Tube Radio Company, for radio set aforesaid."

"Seconded!" I piped up.

"Vote!" booms Arthur James, viciously—it was three o'clock.

Old Carberry stood at the head of the table, perfectly pale with rage. He swallowed at least four large chunks of fury before he could say anything, and then his voice was more like a snarl than a human remark.

"Is the treasurer not to inquire," he demanded, "into the reliability of this alleged radio concern? It may be one of the fly-by-night—"

Van Alen bobbed up again.

"Ask for vote of confidence by acclamation in the General DX Tube Radio Company," he said, smiling around cheerfully and retrieving a kiss-curl that had fallen into his right eye.

"Who are they?" growled Saunders Massingtree.

"Me!" says Van Alen.

He got the vote by acclamation, all right. It broke two lampshades; and I should like here to remark, my dear, if you can get it into that page of your notebook, that while humanity may let on that it admires piety, honesty, and humility better than anything else, what it really reverences is just plain gall.

"Vote on the question!" shouts somebody.

The authorization, like the previous resolution, was carried by an overwhelming majority; and then poor old Carberry really almost went out of his mind. I suppose he thought he was so completely beaten already, that nothing more could possibly happen to him, no matter what he said or did; so he finished counting the vote, and then burst into a perfectly terrible tirade. My typist being young, and not too deeply rouged to blush, I cannot repeat the bulk of his remarks; but he ended by saying that no mortal power should cause him to let the radio, when it was installed, interfere with his comfort, or that of his friends, in the slightest degree.

Upon which, Van Alen arose and put through a resolution requiring any member who spoiled others' pleasure in the machine; or who turned it off without permission of a majority of those present in the smoking-room; or who damaged it in any way—to pay a fine of five pounds for each offence, in addition to paying for the repair of any damage.

"I think our investment in this machine," says he, blandly indicating Carberry's trembling anger to the rest of the membership, "needs protection. Besides, the fines will help pay for the installation."

Apparently the others thought so, too; and after they had registered this opinion in the minutes, the meeting adjourned. I spent perhaps a quarter

(Continued on the facing page.)

His Daughter's Voice.

(Continued from facing page.)

of an hour, after it was over, sending page boys in search of Van Alen—wishing to offer him a five thousand a year job handling the board meetings of my various companies; but he was not in the Club.

I didn't see him again, until I was wheeled into the smoking-room next afternoon at my usual time, and perceived him, in a pair of overalls and a high condition of perspiration, in the act of crawling from under an object like a large folding bed, which had sprung up during the night in one corner of the smoking-room.

"What price this?" he demanded, brandishing a screwdriver as I motioned my attendant to wheel me over.

"A hundred and fifty pounds."
"I mean," says he, "did you imagine a Gothic cabinet like this, for the price? Look at all the angels and things on it! I've cut my profit down to forty per cent. on this job, just to do the club a favour. See this cherub with the cocked eye? I'm going to have a wood-carver come up and put a bunch of thunderbolts in his left hand, and he'll be a symbol for the Spirit of Wireless Telegraphy."

There were, indeed, a great many wooden figures on the cabinet; all flying around in an energetic manner which made me feel slightly weary.

"Is it in working order yet?" I asked, closing my eyes.

Instantaneously, it seemed, some enormous and ill-mannered giant came and roared into my ear the following words:—

"—and I assure you that while meeuw Mister is in the graaaa best of faith, he is not to be trusted with a halfpenny the Saxophone Fools, WJA speaking part of a pound."

Thinking that I was about to have a second stroke then and there, Mr. Van Alen turned the machine off.

"That's my own patented DX tube, in that," he confessed—or rather boasted. "Now, you come to it free from preconceived notions; with your mind entirely clear of pickles, and competitive claims and so on. Don't you think it's wonderful?"

"It has accomplished marvels," says I, alluding to its having made me sit bolt upright unassisted, for the first thirty seconds in the last thirty years.

"It will accomplish more," says Mr. Van Alen, with a meaning look which I somehow connected with Henry Carberry—he had just come in. "It—"

Combing his hair out of his eyes, and absently taking a girl's picture out of his overalls pocket and putting it in his shirt, he looked at me as though wondering whether or not to go on.

"Just you wait until Christmas Day," said he, finally; and with those enigmatic words, walked out of the room.

Henry Carberry, examining the machine a few seconds later, and accidentally touching something that made it blow a trombone in his left ear, said:—

But never mind that, my dear.

That's the end of Chapter Two.

I knew I said this was going to be a Christmas story. Of course I do. Who should know better? Who's dictating this narrative, anyhow? Very well then.

Full stop.

Naturally, after Van Alen's remark that Christmas Day would see something unpleasant happening to Mr. Henry Carberry and Co., I and the dozen or so persons to whom I imparted the information, could hardly wait for the days to pass—not that our impatience made any noticeable difference in their speed.

During the intervening period, Van Alen and his radio together carried on a sort of guerilla warfare against the soreheads—slight, yet annoying; for instance, Carberry interrupted a bedtime story by smashing six vacuum tubes, only to find that they cost ten pounds each to replace—they were Van Alen's patent, at present made by hand in the absence of special machinery, and, consequently, expensive. Having paid the sixty pounds, he learned that exactly fifty per cent. of this amount would go direct into Van Alen's pocket, as royalties; and immediately conceived the beginnings of a respect for the young man. Not that he

(Continued overleaf.)

Aunt Emmelina's Christmas.



It was much more enjoyable to keep silent at Brown's party this year while Aunt Emmelina listened—



—than last year when everyone had to keep silent while she sang.

BIRD STUDY FROM A LIGHTHOUSE.

PROFESSOR CHARLES J. PATTEN, M.A., M.D., Sc.D., who will give a number of fortnightly talks S.B. from Sheffield, beginning on January 6th, on the "Triumphs of Bird Life," has for the past twelve years made it a practice to spend several months during the migratory season on a lighthouse off the Irish coast, and in this way he has obtained many valuable results from his researches. The Professor has discovered several birds hitherto unknown in Ireland, and has paid much attention to problems regarding trans-Atlantic migration. He has recently published a work on evolutionary psychology, entitled "The Passing of the Phantoms."

YOUR BOY AND HIS JOB.

Dr. C. S. MYERS, C.B.E., F.R.S., M.A., Sc.D., Director of the National Institute of Industrial Psychology, is arranging a series of discussions on psychology as applied to modern history. Dr. Myers will deal with such questions as "Is the Human Body a Machine?" "Is Intelligence Measurable?" and "What is the Right Job for My Boy?"

These discussions will be broadcast to all stations from London.

At a time when so many listeners are taking a keen interest in problems of the day, these discussions should prove of great interest—especially the last mentioned.

His Daughter's Voice.

(Continued from previous page.)

liked him any the better for this. On the contrary. Proverbs to the contrary notwithstanding, the more one respects an enemy, the worse one automatically hates him—in self-defence.

Full stop. Paragraph.

"Better watch your radio machine," says I to Van Alen, on December 20th. "Carberry and those two friends of his who got fined for turning it off, are in such a state of mind it's liable to be found broken up some dead of night."

"Just what I've thought myself. That's why I've hired a page-boy to sleep on the lounge beside it, every night until Christmas."

His eyes met mine as he said this, and once more I was astounded at the entire impossibility of seeing into his soul through them. Mentally, I increased my offer for his services by many pounds a year; but I said nothing about it.

"You seem particularly keen on having the set in working order on Christmas Day," I remarked.

"I am," says he, unemotionally.

"Which is the more peculiar," says I, "since you well know there will be nobody in the Club except seven crabs and a few old cripples?"

"Who are the other cripples?" asks Van Alen, smiling at me as he evaded the explanation.

"They will gather together," says I vaguely, "if there is anything to be seen."

He surveyed me for another ten seconds.

"Well, you can issue invitations if you like," says he; and with that, and another smile, stalked out of the smoking room.

Acting on this permission, I booked Arthur James, Saunders Massingtree, Bill Light, and two others, for Christmas dinner at the Club—to be followed by a massacre of some kind; and in due course—on Christmas evening, that is, with a blinding snowstorm swirling around outside the windows—we gastronomically did ourselves well. As to the massacre—well, at first we thought that was going to be a complete failure. Discussing what form it was likely to take; drinking a few healths, and so on and so on, kept us rather long at the table; and we entered the smoking-room to find the Sorehead Circle occupying all the best chairs around the fire.

Furthermore, far from being massacred, they were apparently in finer fettle than usual. Their growls were quite intelligible for once. I was at least ten yards from the hearthrug; yet I could distinctly hear old Silas Woffington narrating how he once showed his son the door for getting intoxicated.

"I said 'You have disgraced me,'" says old Silas. "'You are my only son, but never let me look upon your face again!' And—he never has. I expect he knows better!"

"I expect so!" says Mark Swayer in a savage manner, from the other side of Henry Carberry. "I expect my son knows better, too!"

We other old men on the other side of the room looked at each other and winked.

"Fierce, to-night, aren't they?" says Arthur James, who has never had any children.

"They're afraid not to be," says Saunders Massingtree, who has been blessed with six children, and raised all of them. "They know well that Christmas time 'll get them, if they don't take care. They're shoutin' to drown the noise of the church bells."

It was at this exact moment that young Mr. Van Alen walked into the room, strolled over to the radio machine, twiddled a few dials, and started it going. There was nothing on the air—to use a technical expression—at that moment, apparently; but that made no difference to the Sorehead Circle. As one man, though, led by Henry Carberry, they arose and demanded that the machine be disconnected.

"You gentlemen in favour?" Van Alen asked of us—all.

"Let her rip!" says Arthur James.

There were seven of the soreheads. There were seven of us; and Van Alen himself made eight.

"Once more, you're voted down," says young Van Alen to Carberry. "Better accept the inevitable. It'll only be a few carols anyhow."

"Hang your carols!" shouts Carberry. Van Alen didn't budge.

"I shall be over there on the lounge, if you need me," he remarked coolly.

Henry Carberry gasped.

"I need you?" he shouted finally. "I need you?"

"I said 'if,'" Van Alen told him. "'If'—or 'when'."

As he started to walk over to the lounge aforesaid, some hoarse-voiced person said something, and in another instant, off went about a hundred voices into "Good King Wenceslas." There wasn't any static in the air that night, or whatever it is; the voices were wonderful, and—well, me, I remembered hearing that carol coming out of a little country church once; when I was out riding in the old days, with a girl's picture in my left-hand breast pocket like Van Alen now had; and for some minutes, I kind of didn't pay any attention to the Sorehead Circle. Some cigar smoke had got into my eye, anyhow, so that I couldn't see very well for the watering.

But when Arthur James had given me second go at his handkerchief, and the choir had stopped singing, I looked across at them; and they were still doing business at the old stand, as crusty and as mean as ever; the whole seven—no, six of them! Silas Woffington appeared to have left during the singing; probably too mad to sit still, I then thought—though I have since changed my opinion.

However, the survivors were making up for him. While the radio was silent, Mark Swayer started out in a loud voice, boasting about the way he hadn't stood any nonsense from his son, twenty years before; and he continued to yam after "While Shepherds Watched Their Flocks by Night" had started—dodging the fine by kind of whispering, while all the others bent their sore heads towards him.

There was a disgusting spectacle, if you like! I wasn't in the least surprised when old Monroe Barrett suddenly got up and left. I thought he must have been overcome by sickness—though I've since changed my opinion about that, too.

"And then there were five," says Saunders Massingtree through his cigar. "And four of 'em very shaky, if you ask me!"

Henry Carberry, having made a vain grab at the tails of Monroe Barrett's coat, was now surveying his circle of companions, and apparently he agreed with Massingtree's estimate of their condition.

"You remind me," he suddenly said to them, "of my own experience with an undutiful child. Strangely enough, it happened about this time of year. She wanted to go on the stage—"

His voice had sounded very clear and loud in the silent room—louder than he realized, I think, but now it was drowned by the voice of the giant in the radio machine.

"This is 'WXGZ' speaking," says the giant. "Our next item will be a soprano solo—'Hark, the Herald Angels Sing,' by Miss Regina Blake. This is 'WXGZ,' broadcasting the Christmas service of the Cathedral. Miss Blake."

"—came to me on Christmas Day," says old Henry Carberry, risking the loss of five pounds in fines, "and asked for my permission as a Christmas present. 'I know I can do great things,' she says, 'and I'd use a stage name, and—'"

A piano started playing in the radio machine; started, and then stopped again. I distinctly heard a girl's voice ask it to. The girl's voice was also in the radio machine.

"Just a second," it said; and then it said: "Daddy!"

Well, I don't know what Henry Carberry had been just about to say, but, anyhow, he never said it, although he'd got his fist up in the air, ready to give himself an emphatic wallop on the knee. At the word "Daddy!" he sort of gave a choke and a gasp, and sat there as if he'd been worse paralyzed than myself.

"This is for you, Daddy," says the girl's voice, and then the organ and the soprano started off

together. Great Scott, but that girl could sing! I haven't felt anything in any of my limbs for many a year, but I swear I thrilled all over. Arthur James actually started to sob and swear at the same time; and as for old Henry Carberry, sitting there with his fist still in the air—

"Hark! The herald angels sing,
Glory to the new-born King,
Peace on earth, and mercy mild,
God and sinners reconciled—"

Old Carberry had several attempts at gulping something down in his throat; and then, suddenly, as the next line started, he kind of woke up, got to his feet, and stood looking round him as if dazed. All his chums rose with him, and I was rather astonished to notice that no less than three of them were weeping—real, wet tears, just like those great fools—Arthur James, Saunders Massingtree, Bill Light, and—myself.

For a few seconds Carberry said nothing; and then in a faint, wobbly voice, he called out:—

"Van Alen!"

"Here!" says the radio engineer, from the lounge.

Carberry turned and stared at him. For a moment the sight of his enemy seemed to stiffen the old man, but only for a moment.

"That's my daughter singing!" he shouted, suddenly. "You young rogue, where is she? Where's my little girl?"

Now Van Alen got up.

"She's at the Cathedral," he remarked, as the music came to an end. "She's staying at the Blackstone—until the day after to-morrow."

"When's there a train?" cries old Carberry, piteously. "I—I—I must—"

"There's one in fifteen minutes," says Van Alen. "Wilson! Here's the butler with your hat and coat, sir; there's a taxi waiting for you at the door and—you have my best wishes. Good night. Wait a minute. Your collar's all rucked up. There. Pleasant trip!"

We all sat amazed for a few seconds after Carberry had bolted down the stairs, and then I ordered Arthur James to wheel me over to where Van Alen was still standing, with an expression on his face as though somebody had left him a huge fortune tax free.

It was some time before he could collect his thoughts enough to focus them on me.

"Is this the end of your campaign?" I asked, grimly, when this had been done.

"Yes," says young Van Alen.

"Do you consider that this," says I, indicating the doorway by which Carberry had gone out, "is any way to punish an old sorehead—giving him his daughter back?"

Van Alen blinked at me.

"Punish him?" he demanded. "Me—punish him? I wasn't punishing him. That wasn't the idea at all."

"Well, then, would you mind telling me," I asked, severely, as the rest of the old stagers gathered around me, "what the idea of all this business has been? We all have been spending our time and money co-operating with you, under the impression that—"

"For the last two years, you see," says Van Alen, smiling. "I've been engaged to Miss Carberry. She sings under the name of Blake."

We stared at him.

"She wouldn't marry without her father's consent," says the young man, apologetically, "and so it seemed up to me, since I was a member of this club, to—"

"We know the rest," says Arthur James. "In fact, we did the rest."

"Thank you!" says Van Alen.

"Don't mention it!" says I.

And then, after trying in vain to look indignant at the blushing young fathead, we all started to laugh and to say "Merry Christmas!"—all of us, including the remaining soreheads; and I did offer the cunning young devil that job I'd had in mind—which he refused, and no wonder; and that's about all of that story, my dear, and if you look through your notebook carefully when you get home, I wouldn't be surprised if you found a ten-pound note somewhere in it.

Happy New Year!

The Children's Corner.

Fairy Wireless. By Mrs. W. L. George.



Out of the case she took spectacles.

DIANA lay in bed feeling very sad. She was sad because she had a cold, and because of that she had not been allowed to go to the pantomime that afternoon, to see "Old Mother Goose." Her

mother had promised she should go next week, but next week Dick, her big brother, would have gone back to school, so she and her mother would have to go alone. As she thought of this, big tears gathered, and began to fall faster and faster down her cheeks.

"Oh, dear. I knew it would rain if I didn't bring an umbrella," said a tiny voice.

Diana sat up in bed in astonishment, and there, perched on her pillow, she saw the sweetest little fairy, all dressed in green, looking very worried.

"Please, it's only me, I was crying," said Diana. "It's because I can't go to the pantomime," she added sadly.

"Well, if you must cry, I wish you wouldn't spoil my new frock," said the fairy, quite crossly. "And just when I've come to cheer you up, too."

"Oh, I won't cry any more, and do tell me where you come from," begged Diana.

"I've come from the Fairy Queen," replied the Fairy. "We were all so sorry because you couldn't go to the pantomime, so the Queen thought you might like to listen on the wireless to our pantomime."

With these words, the Fairy whipped open a little box she was carrying and took out of it a convolvulus flower.

"This is the loud speaker," she explained as she fixed it to the wireless inside the box, and stood it up on the end of the bed.

Out of the case she took two pairs of spectacles. One pair she popped on Diana's nose and the other she put on herself.

"Of course, we think human wireless very silly," she explained, "because you can only listen and can't see; but with fairy wireless you can see as well as hear, if you wear these spectacles."

Diana was almost too thrilled to speak, and stammered: "P-p-please begin."

"Now, don't be impatient," said the Fairy crossly, but she pressed a button in the box, and suddenly a tiny voice said: "Hullo, everybody, Fairy Wireless speaking. All got your specs on? Well, then, the orchestra is going to play and the curtain is going up for a children's pantomime, 'The Sleeping Beauty.'"

Diana squeezed the Fairy's hand tight, hardly daring to breathe.

"Shut your eyes, count three and open them," commanded the Fairy. "One, two, three!"

Diana opened her eyes wide, and there she was in the Fairy theatre. The lights were on, the fairies were all in their seats, and the orchestra was tuning up.

It was quite the prettiest orchestra Diana had ever seen, a row of hare bells in front for violins, and then behind them blue and white canterbury bells for the other instruments.

"It's real fairy music, all tinkly and sweet," cried Diana.

"Of course, it is, silly!" said the Fairy. "But don't talk, the curtain is going up."

The curtain was a cobweb covered with silver dew, and Diana was terribly afraid it would break as it went up; but happily, no accident occurred. It was the most wonderful pantomime Diana had

ever seen, and as she knew the story of the Sleeping Beauty, she could understand every word of it.

In the interval between the acts, the Fairy pointed out to her the Fairy Queen, sitting in a box, with the members of her court.

"If we weren't only listening, I could take you and introduce you to her Majesty," said the Fairy, as the curtain was falling on the last scene. "She will be very anxious to know how you have enjoyed it."

"Oh, please tell her I think it's the loveliest treat I've ever had; but it isn't going to stop, is it?" cried Diana.

"Things can't go on for ever," said the Fairy. Her voice grew fainter, and nurse's voice broke in: "Really, I think you're going to sleep the clock round, Miss Diana."

Diana sat up in bed suddenly.

"Oh, Nurse, I've been to the fairy pantomime—at least, on the wireless, and it was—"

Nurse interrupted: "Well, here's your breakfast, all getting cold. I never knew such a child for dreaming."

But Diana knew better than to believe it was only a dream.

Christmas Fare at London.

THE London "Children's Corner" for Christmas week is to have lots of really Christmasy things. Uncle Rex is going to tell the story of "Mr. Wardle's Party," from the "Pickwick Papers." John Henry is coming to explain all about "Getting ready for Christmas." The Wireless Chorus will sing special songs and carols. Uncle Bret will give us a Christmas adventure story about a burglar. The Aunts and Uncles will have a whole evening at making preparations for Christmas.

On Christmas Day itself, Dickens's *Christmas Carol* will be given as a play, and on Boxing Day *The Ring and the Rose* will be acted.

Birthday Greetings.

Owing to the increased number of requests for Children's Corner birthday greetings to be broadcast from London and Daventry, messages will in future be limited to members of the Radio Circle only. Letters should be posted to 2, Savoy Hill, W.C.2, at least three days before the date of the birthday, and should be marked "Children's Birthdays."

Manchester's Christmas Party.

The Aunts and Uncles of the Manchester Station are to have a party in the studio on Christmas Day, when their guests will all be kiddies who have lost their daddies in the war. There will be all sorts of good things in store for them, and a Christmas tree, loaded with presents. It is whispered that it is quite possible that Santa Claus himself is to pay a special visit to Manchester, and another entertainment will be a real Punch and Judy show.

Would some kind persons like to help us fill Santa Claus's sack? He has been very busy indeed this year, and we are rather afraid that there may not be much left in it by December 25th. As we don't want to disappoint our little guests on Christmas Day, the Uncles and Aunts will be very grateful for any presents sent in.

A Christmas Play at Liverpool.

Liverpool kiddies are to have a great treat on Christmas Eve, when the whole Corner will be devoted to a play specially written by Auntie Muriel and Uncle Ted. It is called *Good King Wenceslas* and is described as "A Christmas Fantasy in Five Episodes." It is a real children's play, in which two of the principal parts will be taken by members of the Radio Circle, while a special programme of incidental music will be played by the 6 L.V. Children's Orchestra, conducted by Uncle Toby. So everyone must make a point of listening at 5.15 p.m. on December 24th.

Christmas Toy and Book Collection.

The Radio Sunbeams at Swansea are busily engaged in hunting up and collecting as many books and toys as they can find. They want, if possible, to send a supply from the common fund to every hospital and convalescent home in the area, so that the boys and girls who cannot spend Christmas at home, may have a jolly time and lots of fun with the toys and books and games sent to them.

Grown-ups are invited to help in the good work, and if they have no toys and books of their

(Continued overleaf in column 3.)



By next Christmas, Santa Claus hopes that it will be possible to broadcast not only words and music, but gifts and toys, thereby saving himself a lot of trouble.

Pieces In The Programmes.

A Weekly Feature Conducted by Percy A. Scholes.

SOME ITEMS IN THE LONDON CHAMBER ORCHESTRA PROGRAMME.

(DAVENTRY AND OTHER STATIONS, MONDAY.)

"IMAGE," BY TAILLEFERRE.

(FIRST BROADCAST PERFORMANCE.)

A FEW years ago, in the heart of the artists' quarters in Paris, there came together a number of painters, musicians, and artists of all kinds. As one of them has said: "They sought to escape from the depressing atmosphere of circles in which war was the sole topic of conversation," and "to originate a real progressive movement." In the studio where they met, exhibitions of pictures were given, and, later, public concerts by three or four composers among them.

These concerts soon became very popular, and eventually a definite group of six composers emerged—Durey, Auric, Honegger, Poulenc, Milhaud, and Tailleferre. These were hailed by a writer as "The Group of Six," and promptly became regarded as a cult, or a clique.

Actually, they have not very much in common, except, perhaps, a general revolt against the mistiness and over-subtlety of Debussy and his imitators, and a general aim at simplicity, directness and tunefulness.

GERMAINE TAILLEFERRE is one of the older members (the oldest is still in his thirties) of "The Six." She laid a solid foundation to her art, for she won first prizes in harmony, counterpoint and accompaniment at the Paris Conservatoire. Her music is straightforward and tuneful—more graceful and less aggressive than much of the music by "the other five."

VAUGHAN WILLIAMS'S "CONCERTO ACCADEMICO."

(FIRST BROADCAST PERFORMANCE.)

First performances of any work by a composer such as Vaughan Williams are keenly interesting. This work has, at the moment of writing, only had one public performance, so that listeners in many parts have to-day the opportunity of hearing its second performance—an opportunity that would have been envied by musicians of the past.

In this rather formidable title Vaughan Williams apparently indicates that his Concerto for Solo Violin and Strings has most in common with the less elaborate Concertos of Bach's days, in which the Orchestra is contrasted with the Soloist, rather than used as a mere accompaniment, as in later concertos.

This *Concerto Accademico* is written in three separate Movements.

The FIRST MOVEMENT begins "Quickly, heavily" with a vigorous Tune in the Orchestra, a Tune which contains a good deal of the chief material of the Movement, and to some extent of the whole work.

The SECOND MOVEMENT is *Slow*, and is, on first acquaintance, thought by some people to give us Vaughan Williams at his best.

The THIRD MOVEMENT is a rapid, bustling piece, in which, however, we hear more than one clear-cut, energetic tune.

MOZART'S DIVERTIMENTO, No. 7.

"Divertimento" is really only the Italian for "Diversion," and Mozart's many "Diversions" are exactly the sociable, free-and-easy music one wants for Christmastide.

The *Divertimento No. 7* is scored for quite a small Orchestra—two Horns, two Bassoons and Strings, and, even so, the Bassoons play continually with the lower Strings.

It is in four separate Movements, as follows.

I.

This opens with an INTRODUCTION, marked "Largo" (*Slow, with breadth*). Very soon we break into the First Movement proper, with a gay,

tipping FIRST MAIN TUNE played softly by STRINGS, and repeated loudly an octave higher with Horns added.

The SECOND MAIN TUNE (whose appearance is slightly delayed) is characterized by sudden isolated loud notes. Soon after it has been heard we come to a full stop, then go back to the beginning (this repeat is optional). The rest of the Movement is concerned chiefly with the foregoing material.

II.

Slow. This is a slow-paced, florid little piece for STRINGS ALONE.

III.

MENUET AND TRIO. This is the usual graceful dance-movement, in three chief Sections, the third a repetition of the first. In the second Section HORNS have a good deal almost to themselves.

IV.

FINALE (*Very fast*). This is a high-spirited, express-speed Finale, which hardly pauses from start to finish.

It has several little tunes, sometimes dashing, sometimes smooth and song-like. It also has some delightful touches of humour.

MOZART'S CLARINET CONCERTO.

(BELFAST, SATURDAY.)

Almost any of Mozart's Concertos might well be called Christmas Music. Of course, there is not much noisy revelry to be found in them, but for light-hearted music they are hard to beat.

A typical Mozart Concerto, and perhaps one of his best, is this for Clarinet and Orchestra, supposed to have been written (in the last year of his life) for his friend Stadler.

Besides the Solo Clarinet, only a small Orchestra is employed—two Flutes, two Bassoons, two Horns, and Strings. There are, as usual, three separate Movements.

I.

Quick. Quietly the CLARINET AND STRINGS set out on the suave, flowing FIRST MAIN TUNE; after the first sentence the FULL ORCHESTRA takes it up, somewhat loudly, and this continues for a few moments. A few loud chords and a break suggest that we have come, so to speak, to the end of a paragraph, and shall have something new; but the Orchestra quietly goes on discussing the First Tune.

At last the CLARINET SOLOIST is allowed to take the lead, and he begins by decorating the First Tune, being given a very light background of Violins and Violas.

After more loud chords, he introduces the SECOND MAIN TUNE, which is the only other important material of the Movement. The Second Tune is smooth and lyrical, and, indeed, is hardly any different in style from the First Tune. The chief contrast in the Movement is provided by the way in which the Soloist decorates the Tunes with flourishes, and skips from one end of his instrument to the other.

In this Movement, Mozart twice gives the Clarinet free rein to display his skill (and his taste!) in "Cadenzas," or free Solo passages.

II.

Slow. This Movement is well known as a separate piece. For the most part, it is a beautiful, sustained, expressive song for Clarinet.

III.

RONDO (*Quick*). This Finale is a very gay, dainty, dance-like piece in which one Tune returns time after time.

The soloist performs practically every possible feat, and the Orchestra provides some exquisite little touches of colour. Yet one feels all the time that "the music's the thing."

N.B.—Schumann's Piano Concerto (Newcastle, Tuesday) was described in the issue of *The Radio Times* dated December 4th.

The Children's Corner.

(Continued from the previous page.)

very own to send, they are allowed to send new ones, or money to buy them with.

Some kiddiewinks have laid aside a few of their most treasured possessions for collection, in addition to sending long-forgotten inmates of their nurseries and attics.

All contributions are to be sent, or brought, to the Studio, and we hope that the stock will be so great that huge motor lorries will be required to distribute them to the hospitals and homes. We hope all will do their best!

A Hundredth Birthday.

One of the most exciting things that happened at Glasgow recently was the celebration of her hundredth birthday by one of the members of the Radio Circle! Auntie and the Uncles are so proud of this niece of theirs, and when they received a beautiful photograph, taken at the time of her hundredth birthday, their pride knew no bounds!

Granny Templeton lives at Blantyre and she is ever so happy and well. You should just have seen her birthday cake—with icing which was the colour of Parma violets! Of course, the most wonderful thing that happened on her birthday was that she received a telegram of congratulation from the King and Queen, and Granny very kindly sent this magic telegram up to the Studio to let all her wireless "relations" have a peep at it.

Children in the Programme.

On Saturdays, during the Stoke-on-Trent Children's Corner members of the Radio Circle are allowed to take part in the programme. Those who are willing to play or sing give their names to Auntie Kate and she chooses two little friends for each Saturday.

Auntie Kate is trying to organize a Radio Circle Party. This will take place during the Christmas holidays. She wants lots of "grown-ups" to come, because they are to be charged a shilling, while the children will only pay sixpence each.

WIRELESS CRACKERS.

WHEN you pull your crackers at Christmas you will no doubt be surprised to find in them—that is to say, if you have bought the right box—a miniature set of wireless. The Cracker King has searched the markets of the world for little novelties apropos the title of the box which is "Listening in." The great difficulty has been to get something small enough to go inside the centre of a Tom Smith cracker. Well, here are a few little marvels:—

Two miniature metal headphones the size of a shilling!

A metal loud speaker 1in. high!

One valve set $\frac{1}{2}$ in. by $\frac{1}{2}$ in.!

Two poles aerials and wire, 2 $\frac{1}{2}$ ins. high.

Another line is a Christmas party up to date, and depicts a happy gathering of adults and children who, having pulled their crackers and wearing the hats and bonnets found in them, are now listening with an indoor aerial.

Other contents are ingenious wireless messages which can be conveyed from one end of the room to the other—miniature figures and busts of famous broadcasters.



Little Girl Listening (Puzzle, find her sweetheart).

If Santa Claus Could Broadcast!

By Sydney A. Moseley.

"THE tumult and the shouting dies . . ." quoth the voice in the ether. And it led me a-thinking. The room looked Christmassy. Bunting in abundance, a fire that might have come out of the cover of a Christmas number; my ain chair, me in it with my long legs half-way across the room. Toto, the irrepressible puss, Raggie, the Irish terrier, actually tolerating each other—aye, I thought, the tumult and the shouting dies. Peace, loving peace, contentment, the spirit and intention of goodwill—not for a day, but for all time—the voice from the distant microphone trailed off—the announcer bade us "wait one moment, please," and here I was off at a tangent, in worlds remote, philosophising, wondering, hoping.

Greatest of Them All.

All this talk of Christmas happiness, I thought, what does it all amount to? My mind flashed back to the speakers in the past twelve months. They had broadcast their views and panaceas on the various problems that confront the world. What problems they were, too, intricate to the last degree, unending and seemingly well-nigh impossible of solution.

"Why?" said I to myself, "why can't we rid the world of the burdens of poverty, unemployment, ill-health, war?"

"Ah!" I thought. "The B.B.C. have accomplished much, but in one thing they have fallen short. They get all the big speakers and have forgotten the greatest of them all. They have procured the highest in the land, the cleverest, and they have forgotten our Father Christmas—dear old Santa Claus. What a sensation it would provide if they could get him to the microphone!"

The wireless orchestra now began to play Tchaikovsky's *Symphony Pathétique*, and if there is anything that turns my soul inside out it is the music of the Russian master. Inevitably it gave a wistful turn to my thoughts.

The Messenger of Hope.

If only Santa Claus could be induced to come and broadcast. The real Santa Claus, I mean—not the property one of the children, but the one who dwells in the heart of hearts of the grown-ups—the figurative Messenger of Hope whom we hide behind our masks of indifference, Pride. The Somebody who lends encouragement in the counsels of despair.

It is customary to think more of the children at Christmastide; but I choose to think a little of the parents who struggle bravely through a heart-breaking existence to create the right Christmas atmosphere for the young ones—my thoughts fly out to the immense things I could accomplish on their behalf—with the aid of Father Christmas. Yes, I thought, if only the B.B.C. could work one more miracle—I really don't think it beyond their power—if only they could send out a broadcast to the Heavens and get him to make an appointment at "2LO"—what a Christmas we would have!

Deeds, Not Words.

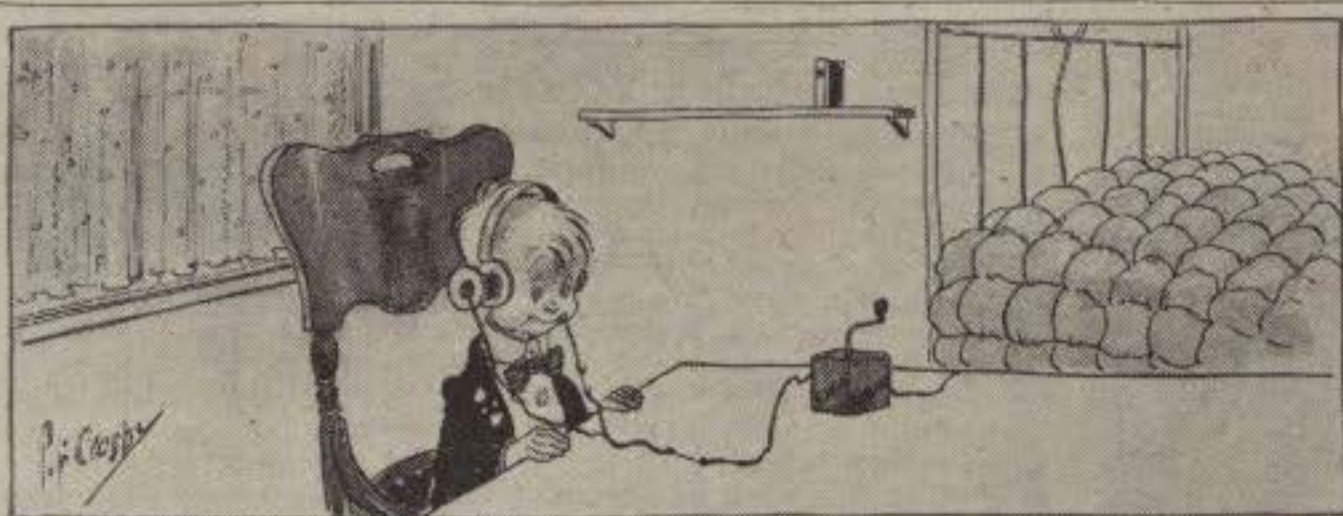
If he could only be induced to come, I'd beg to be allowed to rehearse him in his message. I'd go so far as to prompt him, to tell him what to say, to show him what we needed. What message would you make for him?

But I may tell you this. If I coached him for the business, there would be more in it than mere pious expressions of goodwill and peace. He'd have to do things. Gathering up his legions, he would have to work miracles, so that, when the moment came for him to appear before the microphone, he would be able to say something like this:

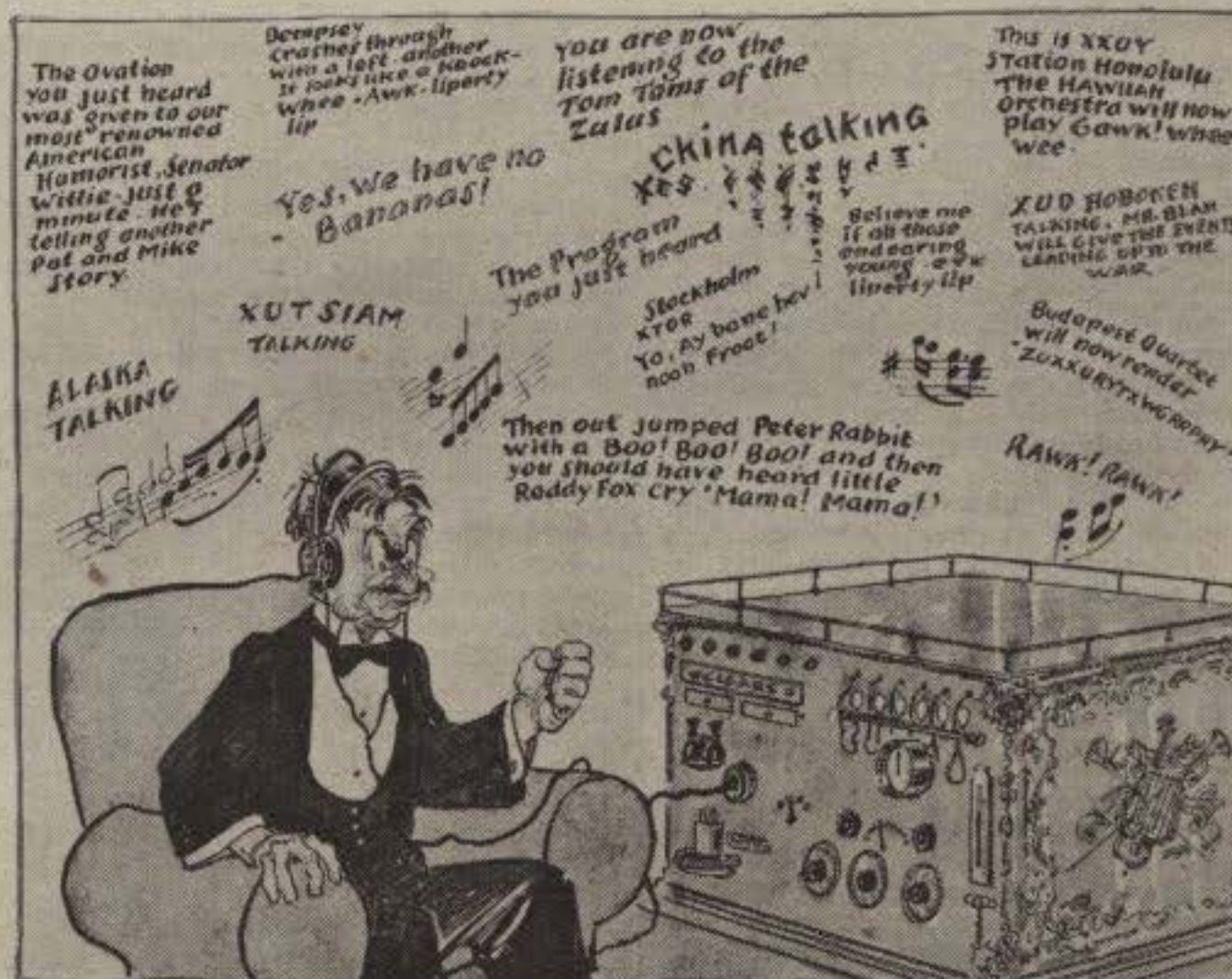
"Peace be with you, everybody! Peace will be! For on the morrow there will be new hearts in all mankind. The miseries, the misconceptions, and the mischief will be no more. The World of Babel,

(Continued in the next column.)

Where Willie Scored.



With his little radio set Willie listens to his bed-time story from the local station without interruption—



Whereas, Mr. Millions has a set powerful enough to listen to the programmes of the entire radio world—and finds it almost impossible to get one clearly!

(Continued from column 1.)

wherein the minds of men were incomprehensible and inaccessible to each other, will cease to exist. In its place there will be one spiritual language, one common goal, one great unity of mankind, and Order will be created out of Chaos. For it has been strangely perplexing to us in the Land of Santa Claus to understand the need for the perpetual strife that has encompassed the efforts of Earthly mankind. What is gained by these unceasing conflicts? Sorrow inevitably is the lot of the victor, as well as the victim. Why don't you make a world where each aids the other, where jealousy, conflict, malice, and mischief are extirpated and where happiness is not for one class only, but for all?

"Why do you think of me and for what I stand only for one day in the year? Believe me, as far away as I am from this Earth, as remote as I am from your kind, I am ever ready to respond to your beckoning to breathe the spirit of goodwill on a spiritually starved world. Consider it for a moment, I beg of you. If it is to be the common happiness of mankind to be charitable, lenient, tolerant, and true-hearted at Christmas, why not prolong this much-to-be-preferred state throughout the whole year, and, therefore, throughout life?"

"Look at the gifts the fairy spirits have showered

upon you; each a wonderment in itself—a new means of building up greater happiness; yet there are those who pause to consider means of how they might be used to the disservice of mankind. Science should help you to create; you use it to destroy. Increasing knowledge should bring the nations together (and I imagine Santa Claus' voice would sound more buoyant through the loud speaker), and here I see a glimpse of hope. Possibly because it has defeated the ingenuity of the evil-doers to misuse it, wireless will help towards this end. Each effort through the microphone marks a notch in the stage of progress. The accumulative effect will be seen—not to-day, but soon.

"Never before in the history of mankind has the world had the opportunity to hear from the lips of its great leaders of the problems that beset the world to-day—this intercourse will make for good. Through this great medium, men will understand one another and, understanding, will help each other. To-morrow, I verily believe, begins a New Dawn. Be of good cheer, everybody, for the Brotherhood of Listeners is an accomplished fact! Good night, everybody—and God bless you all."

There was a soprano singing a song of love, and, somehow, the message of Santa Claus didn't seem so fantastic after all.

Christmas With a Prima Donna.

Dame Nellie Melba's Yuletide Stories.



Dame NELLIE MELBA.

FEW persons of note can look back on more varied Christmases than Dame Nellie Melba, "the sweet singer of the great heart," and none has enjoyed them more.

"I simply adore Christmas," she confesses, "and always enjoy it with the zest and abandon of a child. But my happiest Yuletides are those spent at my beautiful home, Coombe Park, near

Melbourne, where I love to surround myself with lots of dear friends, especially the young ones. And what fun and frolic and feasting we have!—the good, old-fashioned Christmas with plenty of pudding and roast beef and turkey and—oh, everything that's good and seasonable, and, of course, haggis, as becomes a true daughter of Scotland.

Upset the Game!

"Some of my earliest memories are of Christmas when I had to stand on tiptoe to see what was on the table. And what a little imp I was! I laugh still when I recall one day (I suppose I was about seven at the time). My father and three old friends were playing whist—a game he was very fond of—after our Christmas Day dinner, and poor little me was being ignored for the time. So I got a pair of bellows from the kitchen, crept unnoticed under the table, and blew a mighty blast up the leg of my father's trousers. He leaped up as if he had been shot; and his language—well, it would have made an 'elder' blush!

"In those long-gone days I was always up to some mischief or prank. One Christmas Day, I remember, when I was about sixteen, I dressed myself up as a nun, with my face cunningly veiled, and called on my father to ask for a contribution to some charity. The dear man was all sympathy—he always was—and after listening to my story, he put a five-pound note into my hand.

"This was too much for me, and I broke into a peal of laughter and gave myself completely away. 'You little rascal!' was all my father said when he had recovered from the shock. But he would not take the note back, and I was five pounds richer for my little joke.

Light-Hearted Days.

"Oh, those merry, light-hearted days when I was so young and so full of wickedness! Another early Christmas I recall when a minister was staying with us and held a service in our house on Christmas Day, to which neighbours came from miles around. He had preached a long and prosy sermon and, at its conclusion, suggested a hymn which he asked me to accompany. I sat down to the piano, and, to the horror of the good parson and the congregation, played with great gusto, 'See me dance the polka!'

"Oh, that minister's face! I can see it yet."

A Russian Serenade.

Of one Yuletide that Dame Melba spent in Leningrad, long before the war, she tells the following story: "On Christmas Eve, after singing in opera to a densely crowded audience, I was called before the curtain for a whole hour and a half, until from very fatigue I was compelled to take a seat during the short intervals of the deafening applause. And when at last I was allowed to escape, a crowd, thousands strong, followed me to my hotel and serenaded me through an intensely cold night until three o'clock in the morning.

"When, a few hours later, I reached the station to leave Leningrad, I found it packed with

my admirers of the night before. It was with the utmost difficulty that a way was made for me to my carriage through the cheering, hat-tossing, delirious crowd, who, when at last I had secured a refuge in the carriage, sent in countless throngs for my autograph, and finally, seizing the pencil and my gloves, tore them to pieces to keep as souvenirs."

Of another Christmas, a very different and beautiful story is told. As Dame Melba was leaving the theatre at Philadelphia, and was about to step into her carriage, her arms laden with flowers, an old woman, who had waited for hours in the bitter cold, stole up to her and timidly asked for a single flower to remember her by. In a moment, Melba had handed to her her entire floral burden, and then, stooping down, kissed her.

"God bless your beautiful heart!" was all the poor woman could find voice to say; but if ever a benediction found its way to Heaven, surely that one did.

He Wouldn't Believe It.

On one Christmas Eve when Melba was travelling to Minneapolis to sing, a boy, selling fruit and candy, entered her car, and, after making some purchases, she asked: "Would you like to go to the opera to-night?" "Well, sure!" said the boy with a grin. "Would you like to hear Melba?" she continued; and the lad answered: "Well, I should smile!" "Then," said Madame, pointing to her manager, "go over to that gentleman and tell him I said he would give you tickets for yourself and your mother or some friends." The boy, in amused surprise, asked: "Well, who are you, anyway?" "I am Madame Melba," she answered; whereupon the unabashed youngster sent her into convulsions by retorting: "Go on! I've seen Madame Melba, and she's real pretty."

Probably no great singer has been so deluged with Christmas presents as Melba—the donors ranging from kings and queens to cow-boys and maids-of-all-work. Among the most treasured of them all are a diamond and amethyst brooch, the gift of her great friend and admirer, Queen Alexandra, and a diamond brooch, King Edward's gift.

The Shepherd's Gift.

But it is doubtful whether any of her Christmas gifts gave her more pleasure than one of which she tells the following story:—

"I was at my country house near Melbourne, and on Christmas morning I awoke to a chorus of bleating under my bedroom window. I jumped out of bed, put on my dressing-gown, and, looking out of the window, saw a flock of the most beautiful sheep, with a dear friend as shepherd begging me to accept them as a present. I was delighted, of course, for I am farmer as well as singer, and the sheep were a most welcome addition to my stock.

One Christmas, however, Melba still recalls with any but pleasant memories.

"I was on tour," she says, "and had arrived at Chicago, hoping to occupy the suite at the Auditorium Hotel which was usually reserved for me. It was known, in fact, as the 'Melba suite.' As luck would have it, however, I found the suite was engaged and I had to be content with another, a 'disappointment' for which I was later devoutly thankful.

"I had not been in the hotel an hour when a couple of masked men forced their way into the 'Melba suite,' overpowered the lady who occupied it, and whom, no doubt, they mistook for me, and demanded her jewels. In vain the poor woman protested she had none. They ransacked the rooms in search of the jewels, and when the search proved fruitless, made their escape, leaving my 'deputy' in a state of collapse."

But this unpleasant experience stands alone in Dame Melba's happy and lucky Yuletides, which we hope may stretch far in the years to come.

Listeners' Letters.

B.B.C. and the Future.

[Listeners are reminded that we do not consider anonymous letters for publication. Preference is given to letters which combine interest with brevity. The Editorial address is 8-11, Southampton Street, Strand, London, W.C.2.]

I WOULD like to express my opinion of the statements that have appeared from time to time in the Press relating to the proposal of the Government to take over the B.B.C. at the expiration of their present licence. Generally speaking, the present broadcasting is a great success, and it is hoped that the public will protest in no uncertain terms against the Government nationalizing an industry only when it suits their purpose.

In the event of the worst happening, I for one will dismantle my set, and would find no difficulty in inducing my friends to do likewise. I would take this step for the following reason: That the Government could use broadcasting as a very powerful agency for propaganda.—R. J. F., Thornton Heath.

The Touch of Nature.

JUST a word from the Channel Islands to commend heartily the splendid quarter of an hour the B.B.C. provided the other night, when Tolstoy's daughter spoke to us. Reception was so good these hundreds of miles down South that we could even trace the sense of awe of Tolstoy's daughter when she resumed, to give us the translation of her father's philosophy of conduct in life. This was the greatest of many great moments I have enjoyed by my fireside.

Could not the B.B.C. provide a quarter of an hour, at a stated regular time weekly, in which a relative of some great man who has passed away would speak of the homely characteristics of that personage—little domesticities which do not find their way into biography, but which serve to show personality intensely? Such an innovation would be as "life abounding" to the literary world, and would also fascinate the general world of readers.—"THE HERMIT OF GUERNSEY," Rockmount, Bridge, Vale, Guernsey.

An Unheeded Radio Warning.

I AM writing to state the high value I put upon the B.B.C. weather forecasts. I left Fowey at 2 a.m. recently, bound for Brussels. The weather was exceptionally fine, sea smooth and a clear sky.

At 10.30 a.m. the same day, I got a wireless warning from Daventry of an expected gale, but being anxious to get the ship along and the barometer showing no signs of a gale pending, I proceeded (when I could have obtained shelter) and got it "right in the neck." The heavy seas broke on board and nearly extinguished our fires. We had an awful night. This experience is a pronounced illustration of the value of wireless weather forecasts to mariners.—W. ROWBOTTOM, ss. Camberway, Antwerp.

Look To Your Set.

No doubt, most listeners will entirely disagree with the views of Miss Sheila Kaye-Smith on wireless transmission. Probably most of her disillusionment comes from the type of set she has purchased.

She has evidently not heard an ordinary type of receiver, many thousands of which are in constant use, and it is regrettable that her idea of loud speakers is based upon her unfortunate experience whilst travelling on the sea.

I do not agree that it is not possible properly to transmit music, speech or plays by wireless, and in regard to the latter, I have seen many of the musical plays which have also been broadcast, and when listening on the wireless to them I have heard them far better than when in the theatre, where, unless one is in the stalls, it is impossible to hear all the speech or the words of the songs.

Many of the criticisms of wireless can also be applied to the cinematograph and novels. I have not read a novel, nor have I seen one picture show since the advent of wireless which gave me all that I require in the way of entertainment.—W. T. NORTON, 52, The Avenue, Muswell Hill, N.10.

2LO
365 M.

LONDON PROGRAMMES.

Week Beginning
December 20th.

The reproduction of these Copyright Programmes is strictly reserved.

The letters "S.B." printed in italics in these programmes signify a Simultaneous Broadcast from the Station mentioned.

The High-Power (Daventry) Programme will be found on page 615.

SUNDAY, Dec. 20th.

3.30-5.40.

STAR BALLAD CONCERT.

- 3.30. THE SQUIRE OCTET.
"Scottish Recollections" *Traditional*
- DOROTHY SILK (Soprano).
"Bethlehem" *Gounod*
"An Old Sacred Lullaby" *arr. Liddle*
- EDITH PENVILLE (Solo Flute).
"Rhapsodie Italienne" *Rougnon*
"Bluette" *Schutt-Ewell*
"Schmetterling" *Andersen*
- 4.0. THE OCTET.
"The Bee" (Four Violins in Unison) *Schubert*
"I Love the Moon" *Rubens*
- PERCY HEMING (Baritone).
"St. Nicholas Day in the Morning" *Easthope Martin*
"An Old French Carol" *arr. Samuel Liddle*
"The Wassail Bough" *Traditional West Yorkshire*
"The Holy Child" *Easthope Martin*
- PEGGY COCHRANE (Violin).
"Melodie" *Tchaikovsky*
Paraphrase on Paderewski's Minuet *arr. Kreisler*
- THE OCTET.
Selection, "Peter Pan" *Crook*
- 4.30. ARTHUR BOURGHIER will Read a Shortened Version of "GABRIEL GRUBB," from "The Pickwick Papers."

DOROTHY SILK.
"Daffodils" *Cyril Scott*
"A Lament" *Coleridge-Taylor*
"The Sweet Springtime" *Stanford*

EDITH PENVILLE.
"Serenata Zingaresa" *Catherine*
"Schwalbenflug" *Kohler*
"Rondo à la Tarantelle" *E. de Jong*

PERCY HEMING.
"Old Christmas" *Martin Shaw*
"My Ain Folk" *Laura Lemon*
"The Knight of Bethlehem" *Cleghorn Thomson*
"Blow, Blow, Thou Winter Wind" *Quilter*

PEGGY COCHRANE.
"Little Firefly" *C. W. Cadman*
"Saltarelle" *Edward German*

THE OCTET.
"Serenade" *Drigo*
"La Cinquantaine" *Gabriel-Marie*

8.0. Organ Recital by FRANCIS SUTTON, F.R.C.O. Relayed from St. Stephen's, Walbrook. Prelude in C Sharp Minor *Vodorsinski*
Choral Prelude ("In dulci jubilo") *Boch*
The "Douan" Fugue *Boch*

8.15.—Hymn, "O Come, O Come, Emmanuel" (A. and M., No. 49). Bible Reading.
Anthem, "Far From Their Home" (III.) *Woodward*
Address by Dr. Henry Hodgkin, Society of Friends.
Hymn, "Hark the Glad Sound" (A. and M., No. 195).

ORGAN RECITAL (Continued).
Allegretto Grazioso *Hollins*
Concert Overture in E Flat *Faulkes*

9.0.—WEATHER FORECAST AND GENERAL NEWS BULLETIN.
Local News.

THE BAND OF H.M. GRENADIER GUARDS. (By permission of Col. B. N. Sergison-Brooke, C.M.G., D.S.O.)
Director of Music, Lieut. G. MILLER.

9.15. THE BAND.
"Hark the Bonny Christchurch Bells" *Dean Milman*

HAROLD WILLIAMS (Baritone).
"Lover's Garland" *Parry*
"As Ever I Saw" *Warlock*
"My Love's An Arbutus" *arr. Stanford*

THE BAND.
Carol, "Glory to God" ("Messiah") *Handel*

MAURICE COLE (Pianoforte).
Capriccio in B Minor *Brahms*
Traumes Wirren *Schumann*
Scherzo in E Minor *Mendelssohn*

THE BAND.
"Bells Across the Snow" *Gounod*

9.45. HAROLD WILLIAMS.
"Port of Many Ships" (Three Salt Water Ballads)
"Trade Winds" *Keel*
"Mother Carey"

THE BAND.
Cornet Solo, "The Star of Bethlehem" *Adams*

MAURICE COLE.
"Noel" *Balfour*
"London Bridge" *Gardiner*
"Shepherd Fennel's Dance" *Gardiner*

THE BAND.
Christmas Fantasia, "Yuletide" *Kaprey*

10.30.—Close down.

MONDAY, Dec. 21st.

1.0-2.0.—Time Signal from Greenwich, Organ Recital from St. Michael's, Cornhill. Organist, Dr. Harold E. Darke.

4.0.—"The Enchanted Canary Islands," by E. Arnot Robertson.

4.15.—Orchestra from the East Ham Palais de Danse: Conducted by Victor Vorzanger.

5.15.—FOR THE CHILDREN: Piano Solos by Auntie Sophie. "The Wardle's Christmas Party," told by Uncle Rex. "Getting Ready for Christmas," by John Henry and Blossom.

6.0.—Dance Music by Alex Fryer's Orchestra from the Rialto Theatre.

6.40.—Talk by the Radio Society of Great Britain.

7.0.—TIME SIGNAL FROM BIG BEN. WEATHER FORECAST AND 1ST GENERAL NEWS BULLETIN.

7.10. "LE MYSTERE DE LA NATIVITE" (Vieux Noël).
A Christmas Play.

Marjolaine, une jeune bergère
MADAME RUFF

Vieux berger
MONSIEUR BOURGEOIS

Vieux Paysan
MONSIEUR STEPHAN

Fils du vieux paysan
MADEMOISELLE CHOUVY

L'Archange Gabriel
MONSIEUR GEORGE DE WARFAZ

7.25.—Musical Interlude.

THE LONDON CHAMBER ORCHESTRA:

Conductor, ANTHONY BERNARD.
Leader, SAMUEL KUTCHER.

7.45.—"Brandenburg" Concerto, No. 2 *Bach* (Flute, Oboe, Trumpet, Violin, and Orchestra.)

"Images" *Tailliefferre* (First Broadcast Performance.)

8.15.—Serenade for Strings *Wartlock*
Divertimento, No. 7, in D *Mozart* (Two Horns, Bassoon and Strings.)

Introduction and Allegro for Strings *Elgar*

9.5. Closing Portion of END OF TERM CONCERT. Relayed from MARLBOROUGH COLLEGE.

Sea Shanties.

School Songs, "The Song of Rigger" (Solo by a Prefect), "Bolly," and "The Old Bath Road" (Solos by G. C. Turner, Master).

School Song, "All Aboard" (Leavers and Everybody).

"Auld Lang Syne."

(Continued on the next page.)

EVENTS OF THE WEEK.

- SUNDAY, December 20th.
LONDON, 3.30.—Star Ballad Concert.
LONDON, 9.15.—The Band of H.M. Grenadier Guards.
BIRMINGHAM, 3.30.—Carol Service.
BOURNEMOUTH, 4.0.—Christmas-tide Concert.
CARDIFF, 9.15.—Orchestral Concert. Solo Pianoforte—Leff Poushnoff.
MONDAY, December 21st.
LONDON, 7.45.—The London Chamber Orchestra, conducted by Anthony Bernard.
LONDON, 10.30.—Wilkie Bard.

- BIRMINGHAM, 7.45.—Choral Concert, relayed from the Town Hall.
MANCHESTER, 8.0.—The Roosters Concert Party.
GLASGOW, 7.50.—The Pianoforte Sonatas of Beethoven.
TUESDAY, December 22nd.
LONDON, 8.0.—"Hansel and Gretel" (Humperdinck).
MANCHESTER, 1.15 p.m.—Carols by the Manchester Cathedral Choir.
BELFAST, 8.25.—Methodist Col-

- lege Prize Day Concert, relayed from Ulster Hall.
WEDNESDAY, December 23rd.
LONDON, 10.30.—Sir Harry Lauder.
NEWCASTLE, 8.0.—"5NO'S" Birthday Programme.
THURSDAY, December 24th.
LONDON, 8.0.—An Old-Fashioned Christmas Party.
BIRMINGHAM, 8.0.—Radio Pantomime Revue.
BOURNEMOUTH, 8.0.—John Citizen.
MANCHESTER, 8.0.—A Christmas Pantomime.

- ABERDEEN, 8.0.—Scottish Programme.
FRIDAY, December 25th.
LONDON, 10.15 a.m.—Bow Bells.
LONDON, 3.0 p.m.—Service relayed from Canterbury Cathedral.
CARDIFF, 7.30.—Christmas Concert, relayed from the Theatre Royal, Barry.
MANCHESTER, 7.30.—Ye Spirit of Christmas.
SATURDAY, December 26th.
LONDON, 8.0.—Gatheround John Henry.

2LO
365 M.

LONDON PROGRAMMES.

Week Beginning
December 20th.

(Continued from the previous page.)

9.35. THE LONDON CHAMBER ORCHESTRA.
Part II.
"Matin dans la Campagne"
Jongen
"Concerto for Christmas Night"
Corelli

10.0.—TIME SIGNAL FROM GREENWICH. WEATHER FORECAST AND 2ND GENERAL NEWS BULLETIN.
Prof. GEORGE GORDON: "The Humour of the Great Books—Charles Lamb." Relayed from Oxford.
Local News.

10.30. **WILKIE BARD.**
11.0.—Close down.

TUESDAY, Dec. 22nd.

1.0-2.0.—Time Signal from Greenwich. Lunch-time Music from the Holborn Restaurant.
4.0.—Time Signal from Greenwich. Christmas Decorations, by Mrs. Gordon Stables.
4.15.—Organ and Orchestral Music, relayed from Shepherd's Bush Pavilion.
5.15.—FOR THE CHILDREN: Carols and Christmas Songs by the Wireless Chorus. "The Pirates" and other Poems by "Evoc." "The Butler and the Burglar," by E. Le Breton Martin.
6.0.—Sidney Firman's Cavour Dance Band.
7.0.—TIME SIGNAL FROM BIG BEN. WEATHER FORECAST AND 1ST GENERAL NEWS BULLETIN.
Dr. J. J. SIMPSON: "My Lady's Furs." *S.B. from Cardiff.*
7.25.—Musical Interlude.
7.40.—Mr. DESMOND MACCARTHY: Literary Criticism.
"From My Window," by PHILEMON.
8.0. "HANSEL AND GRETEL."
A Fairy Opera in Three Acts by E. Humperdinck.
Peter (A Broom-Maker) FREDERICK COLLIER
Gertrude (His Wife) VIVIENNE CHATTERTON
Hansel) Their... (MAY BLYTHE
Gretel) Children (EDA BENNIE
The Witch (Who Eats Children) ELSIE TREWEEK
Sandman (The Sleep Fairy) WINIFRED FISHER
Dewman (The Dawn Fairy) VIVIENNE CHATTERTON
Act I.—Home.
Act II.—The Forest.
Act III.—The Witch's House.
THE WIRELESS SYMPHONY ORCHESTRA:
Conducted by STANTON JEFFERIES.

10.0.—TIME SIGNAL FROM GREENWICH. WEATHER FORECAST AND 2ND GENERAL NEWS BULLETIN.
Mr. FILSON YOUNG: "Christmas Presents."
Local News.
10.30. BERT FIRMAN'S CARLTON HOTEL DANCE ORCHESTRA.
12.0.—Close down.

WEDNESDAY, Dec. 23rd.

1.0-2.0.—Time Signal from Greenwich. Camille Couturier's Orchestra, relayed from the Restaurant Frascati.
4.0.—"My Part of the Country," by A. Bonnet Laird.
4.15.—Music relayed from the Capitol Theatre, Haymarket.
5.15.—FOR THE CHILDREN: The Aunts and Uncles get ready for Christmas.
6.0.—Dance Music by Alex Fryer's Orchestra from the Rialto Theatre.
7.0.—TIME SIGNAL FROM BIG BEN. WEATHER FORECAST AND 1ST GENERAL NEWS BULLETIN.
"Musical Sounds—The Human Voice." Talk prepared by the late Prof. E. H. BARTON, D.Sc., F.R.S.
7.25.—Musical Interlude.
7.35.—Mr. M. J. NEWTON, "Carols."
8.0. A SPECIAL PERFORMANCE

of AN ADAPTATION IN RADIO FORM of DICKENS'S "CHRISTMAS CAROL."

Played by well-known Radio Artists, including HENRY OSCAR, MICHAEL HOGAN, RAYMOND TRAFFORD, PHYLLIS PANTING, MABEL CONSTANDUROS.
9.0. THE WIRELESS ORCHESTRA:
THE WIRELESS CHORUS:
Conducted by STANFORD ROBINSON.
Three Christmas Carols
Peter Warlock
9.10. A Popular Violoncello Recital by CEDRIC SHARPE.
"Largo" *Handel*
"Barcarolle" ("Tales of Hoffmann") *Offenbach*
"Demande et Reponse"
Coleridge-Taylor, arr. Cedric Sharpe
"Chant du Menestrel"
Glasounov

"Drink to Me Only" *arr. Squire*
"The Swan" *Saint-Saens*
9.30. **Christmas on the Continent.**
10.0.—TIME SIGNAL FROM GREENWICH AND 2ND GENERAL NEWS BULLETIN.
Mr. EDWARD CRESSY: "The Engineer in Adventure—The Road to Klondyke." *S.B. from Manchester.*
Local News.
10.30. **Sir HARRY LAUDER.**
11.0.—Close down.

THURSDAY, Dec. 24th.

1.0-2.0.—Time Signal from Greenwich. The Week's Concert of New Gramophone Records.
4.0.—"Christmas in Four Corners of the Empire."
Mrs. Elizabeth Keith Morris (Canada).
Major A. R. T. Haverfield (Central Africa).
Mrs. Mary S. Corbould (India).
Dr. J. W. E. Hathaway (Australia).
Music by the Radio Quartet.
4.45.—Trocadero Tea-time Music.
5.15.—FOR THE CHILDREN: *S.B. from Birmingham.*
6.0.—Sidney Firman's Cavour Dance Band.
7.0.—TIME SIGNAL FROM BIG BEN. WEATHER FORECAST AND 1ST GENERAL NEWS BULLETIN.
"Christmas Lore and Legend," by A. BONNET LAIRD.
7.25.—Musical Interlude.
7.35.—Market Prices for Farmers.
7.40.—Mr. KENNETH HARE: "A Merry Christmas."
8.0. An Old-Fashioned Christmas Party.
PERCY MERRIMAN
as
Host.
9.30. **Carols and Waits.**
Relayed from SOMEWHERE IN LONDON.
10.0.—TIME SIGNAL FROM GREENWICH. WEATHER FORECAST AND 2ND GENERAL NEWS BULLETIN.
Local News.

CHAPPELL
and
WEBER
pianos are in use at
the various stations of
the B.B.C.

10.15. "THE STRANGER."
A Christmas Play by
L. DU GARDE PEACH.
Delia.
Harry.
A Stranger.
The Scene is the interior of a week-end cottage on the way to Dover. It is Christmas Eve.
10.30. THE SAVOY ORPHEANS, THE SAVOY HAVANA BAND and THE SAVOY TANGO BAND. Relayed from the Savoy Hotel, London.
12.0.—TIME SIGNAL FROM BIG BEN. Close down.

FRIDAY, Dec. 25th.

10.15. **Bow Bells**
on
CHRISTMAS MORNING.
Followed by
10.25. Bible Reading.
10.30-10.40. ORGAN MUSIC.
Relayed from St. Mary-le-Bow.
Organist,
J. EDGAR HUMPHREYS.
Chorale Prelude, "In Dulce Jubilo" *Bach*
March Triumphant, "Now Thank We All Our God."
3.0-4.15. **A CHRISTMAS DAY SERVICE,**
including
CAROLS.
Relayed from
CANTERBURY CATHEDRAL.
5.30. **Special Children's Hour,**
A Play, "The Christmas Carol" (after Dickens).
6.30. **Dance Music**
played by
THE RADIO RADIANCE ORCHESTRA:
Directed by STANLEY HOLT.
7.15. "OLD CHRISTMAS CUSTOMS"
by
E. LE BRETON MARTIN.
7.30 (approx.) DANCE MUSIC
(Continued).
HEARTH—HOME—HAPPINESS.
WYNNE AJELLO (Soprano).
DALE SMITH (Baritone).
(Continued on the next page.)

London Programmes.

(Continued from the previous page.)

THE WIRELESS MALE VOICE CHORUS,
directed by
STANFORD ROBINSON.
THE WIRELESS MILITARY BAND
conducted by
DAN GODFREY.

8.0. THE BAND.
Overture, "The Merry-makers"
Coster
WYNNE AJELLO.
"I'm Seventeen Come Sunday"
"Mowing the Barley"
Folk Songs, arr. Cecil Sharp

8.15. THE BAND.
Waltz, "Ashes of Roses"
Arnold
Sea Shanties,
"Cheely Men."
"Tom's Gone to Hilo."
"Whiskey Johnnie."
"Billy Boy."
"Let the Bullgine Run."
Soloist, DALE SMITH.

8.30 (approx.) THE BAND.
"Scenes Napolitaines"
Mussenet
WYNNE AJELLO.
"Comin' Thro' the Rye"
Old Song
"You Don't Believe in Fairies"
Barbara Hope
THE BAND.
"A Hunting Scene"
Bucalossi

9.15. DALE SMITH.
"The Oxen" (a Legend of Christmas Eve)
Graham Peal
"Ho! Christmas"
Martin Shaw
"The Derby Ram"
Hurlstone
THE BAND.
Selection, "A Musical Switch"
Alford

9.35. "THE DIVER."
An experience by
A. J. ALAN.
Chorus Songs.
"King Arthur"
English County Song
"The Twelve Days of Christmas"
arr. Austin
(Soloist, DALE SMITH.)

10.0.—TIME SIGNAL FROM GREENWICH.
WEATHER FORECAST AND
GENERAL NEWS BULLETIN.
Local News.

10.15.—NEW PRINCE'S TORONTO
ORCHESTRA and ALFREDO
and HIS BAND from the New
Prince's Restaurant.

12.0.—DON PARKER'S PICCA-
DILLY HOTEL BAND.

2.0 a.m.—Close down.

SATURDAY, Dec. 26th.
1.0.—Time Signal from Greenwich.

4.0.—The Radio Quartet. Mary Craufurd (Soprano). Harold Kimberley (Baritone).
Time Signal from Greenwich.

5.15.—FOR THE CHILDREN: A Play, "The Rose and the Ring" (after Thackeray).

6.0.—Sidney Firman's Cavour Dance Band.

7.0.—TIME SIGNAL FROM BIG BEN.
WEATHER FORECAST AND 1ST
GENERAL NEWS BULLETIN.
Major L. R. TOSSWILL: "The International Championships."

7.25.—Light Music.

7.40.—Mr. A. M. CONNAH: "Good King Wenceslas."

8.0.—A CHRISTMAS GATHEROUND
with
JOHN HENRY.

9.0. SIDNEY FIRMAN'S
CAVOUR DANCE BAND.

10.0.—TIME SIGNAL FROM GREENWICH.
WEATHER FORECAST AND 2ND
GENERAL NEWS BULLETIN.
Local News.

10.15. SIDNEY FIRMAN'S
CAVOUR DANCE BAND.

10.30. THE SAVOY ORPHEANS.
THE SAVOY HAVANA BAND,
and
THE SAVOY TANGO BAND.
Relayed from the Savoy Hotel.

12.0.—Close down.

LONDON NOTES.

AS one looks through the advance sheets of the programmes that are being built up for the evenings of Christmas week, the thought comes that here is a list of good things that would gladden the heart of Charles Dickens. From the Sunday afternoon, when the week begins, to the night of Boxing Day, the Dickens spirit will rule the air over Britain.

The week starts with a Star Ballad concert in the afternoon, in the course of which Mr. Arthur Bouchier will give a reading of that most genial of ghost stories, "Gabriel Grubb," from "The Pickwick Papers." Later in the week, on Wednesday evening, at 8 o'clock, we are to have another contribution from Dickens—this time a dramatized version of the immortal "Christmas Carol," without which no Christmas programme would be complete.

In the programme of Monday, December 21st, a new kind of item will make its appearance. It will be half an hour relayed from Marlborough College, the famous public school, when we are to hear the closing portion

of the end-of-term concert and the sound of nearly a thousand boys' voices singing their school songs and ending with "Auld Lang Syne."

On Tuesday, Mr. Stanton Jefferies will conduct the Wireless Symphony Orchestra in a production of Humperdinck's delightful fairy opera, *Hansel and Gretel*.

Sir Harry Lauder.

On Wednesday evening the famous Scots comedian, Sir Harry Lauder, will broadcast. It is safe to prophesy that his audience that night will break the record. How many millions will it number? Five, ten, probably, the largest audience that has ever listened to a singer in the history of the world.

Sir Harry, when recently seen at Newcastle by Mr. Rex Palmer, mentioned how keenly he is looking forward to his first appearance before the microphone. He knows what broadcasting is and what it means, being himself a listener. He knows exactly what he is going to do in the half-hour during which he will entertain his gigantic audience. He grasps it all; he visualizes the lonely crofter, the lighthouse keeper, voyagers and fishermen on the sea, and listeners abroad who will hear what he says and what he sings. Sir Harry intends to give listeners all he possibly can in the time allotted to his performance.

Listeners will be pleased to know that Sir Harry will make further appearances before the microphone next year—at the end of March, and again in July.

A Christmas Party.

On Thursday evening, Christmas Eve, there are several items to commend. First there will be the broadcasting of an old-fashioned Christmas Party. The spirit of Dickens will be over it all. We shall be admitted to the family circle of a typical English home and shall share in all the fireside fun. We shall hear all the joyous sounds of friendly happy voices "in honour preferring one another." We shall hear the laughter of children and the welcoming of friends. The old people will be there, and in our imagination we shall share in the games and feasting.

At 9.30 that evening, after the party, we shall hear a party of Carol singers singing in the open air "somewhere in London." It is to be hoped that the weather will be crisp and dry for them, and that this band of Waits will fare better than another party did just a year ago, when the wind and the rain forced them all to take refuge in a nearby church.

Bow Bells on Christmas Day.

Christmas Day itself will open with the merry sound of Bow Bells. These will be heard ringing out over the land at 10.15. In the afternoon a Christmas Day Service, including Carols, will be relayed from Canterbury Cathedral. Listeners who heard the Memorial Service for Queen Alexandra, which was held in the same Cathedral, will look forward to another perfect transmission. The rest of the day will be given to dance music, and to a delightful concert of song and story and instrumental music which will last throughout the evening.

On Boxing Day the programme will consist of a Christmas Gatheround, with that ever-popular broadcast artist, John Henry, to be followed, from 9 to 12 p.m., by dance music.

Altogether the programme makers at Savoy Hill seem to be doing their best again this year to ensure a happy Christmas for listeners everywhere.

High-Power Programmes.

The letters "S.B." printed in italics in these programmes signify a Simultaneous Broadcast from the station mentioned.

DAVENTRY.

5XX. 1,600 M.

SUNDAY, December 20th.

10.30 a.m.—Time Signal from Greenwich and Weather Forecast.
3.30-5.40 } Programmes S.B. from
8.0-10.30 } London.

MONDAY, December 21st.

10.30 a.m.—Time Signal from Greenwich and Weather Forecast.
11.0-1.0.—The Radio Quartet and MARJORIE DEACON (Soprano).
BERNARD BUCK (Baritone).
EDITH BARNETT (Pianist).
FODEN WILLIAMS (Entertainer).
1.0-2.0. } Programmes S.B. from Lon-
4.0-11.0. } don.
11.0-12.0.—JACK HYLTON'S KIT-CAT CLUB BAND from the Haymarket Kit Cat Club.

TUESDAY, December 22nd.

10.30 a.m.—Time Signal from Greenwich and Weather Forecast.
11.0-1.0.—The Radio Quartet and JOAN MUIRELLA (Contralto).
LEONARD WATSON (Tenor).
CECIL BAUMER (Solo Pianoforte).
1.0-2.0. } Programmes S.B. from Lon-
4.0-12.0. } don.

WEDNESDAY, December 23rd.

10.30 a.m.—Time Signal from Greenwich and Weather Forecast.
11.0-1.0.—The Radio Quartet and JOSE MALONE (Soprano).
SANDERS WARREN (Baritone).
KATHLEEN MOORHOUSE (Solo Violoncello).
ALEC CHENTRENS (Entertainer).
1.0-2.0. } Programmes S.B. from Lon-
4.0-11.0. } don.
11.0-12.0.—THE SAVOY ORPHEANS, SAVOY HAVANA and SAVOY TANGO BANDS.

THURSDAY, December 24th.

10.30 a.m.—Time Signal from Greenwich and Weather Forecast.
11.0-1.0.—The Radio Quartet and GEORGINA TANNER (Soprano).
T. HINDMARCH (Baritone).
HAROLD FAIRHURST (Solo Violin).
BEN LAWES (Entertainer).
1.0-2.0 } Programmes S.B. from Lon-
4.0-12.0 } don.

FRIDAY, December 25th.

10.15-10.40 } Programmes S.B. from
3.0-4.15. } London.
5.30-2.0 a.m. }

SATURDAY, December 26th.

10.30 a.m.—Time Signal from Greenwich and Weather Forecast.
1.0.—Time Signal from Greenwich.
4.0-12.0.—Programme S.B. from London.

5IT
479 M.

BIRMINGHAM PROGRAMMES.

Week Beginning
December 20th.

The letters "S.B." printed in italics in these programmes signify a Simultaneous Broadcast from the station mentioned.

The High-Power (Daventry) Programme will be found on page 615.

SUNDAY, Dec. 20th.

- 3.30. **CAROL SERVICE.**
Relayed from the Sir Josiah Mason's Orphanage (Erdington).
THE ORPHANAGE CHOIR:
Governor, H. D. CLEAVE, B.A.
Musical Director,
J. H. DANIELS.
The Invocation.
- Recitatives—
"There Were Shepherds"
"And Lo, the Angel of the Lord" ("The Messiah")
"And the Lord Said Unto Them"
"And Suddenly"
(Soloist: ENID JONES.)
Hymn, "Hark the Herald Angels Sing" (A. and M., No. 60).
Solo, "How Beautiful Are the Feet" ("The Messiah") Handel
(Soloist: ENID JONES.)
Hymn, "It Came Upon the Midnight Clear" (Sunday School Tune Book, No. 457).
Carol, "Hark, the Christmas Bells" Ward
The Response.
Hymn, "O, Come All Ye Faithful" (A. and M., No. 59).
Carol, "How Far Is It to Bethlehem?" Shaw
The Purpose.
Carols—
"See Amid the Winter's Snow" West
"I Heard the Bells on Christmas Day" Chambers
Solo, "Love's Little Child" Tchaikovsky
(Soloist: AUDREY OWEN.)
Carols—
"The Babe in the Manger"
"In the Bleak Mid Winter"
Comer
National Carols.
Austrian, "Silent Night" Haydn
German, "Good Christian Men"
Traditional
French, "There Came a Little Stranger" French Noel
Traditional Carols.
"I Saw Three Ships."
"What Child Is This?"
"The Cedar of Lebanon."
"The Holly and the Ivy."
"Good King Wenceslas."
"The Boar's Head."
"The Wassail Song."
"The Coventry Carol."
The Omnipotence of the Cradle.
"Bethlehem" Gounod
"The Virgin's Cradle Song"
Baird
"The Rose and the Lily" Rowley
"And Did Those Feet in Ancient Time?" Parry
- 5.30-6.0.—**CHILDREN'S CHRISTMAS CORNER.**
- 8.30. **Studio Service**
Hymn, "Christians Awake, Salute the Happy Morn" (English Hymnal, No. 21).
Reading.

- Carols—
"Good Christian Men"
"Rejoice" Walford
"The First Noel" Davies
Religious Address by Canon GUY ROGERS, Rector of the Parish Church.
Hymn, "O Come, All Ye Faithful" (English Hymnal, No. 28).
- 9.0.—**WEATHER FORECAST AND NEWS.**
Local News.
9.15.—*Programme S.B. from London.*
10.30.—Close down.

* MONDAY, Dec. 21st.

- 3.45.—The Station Wind Quintet.
4.45.—Afternoon Topics: Sidney Rogers, F.R.H.S., "Flowers for Christmas Table Decorations." Joan Maxwell (Soprano).
5.15.—**CHILDREN'S CORNER.**
5.55.—Children's Letters.
6.0. **LOZELLS PICTURE HOUSE ORCHESTRA:**
Conductor, PAUL RIMMER.
March, "The Lion of St. Mark"
Fibiani
Entr'acte, "La Voix des Cloches"
Luigini
Overture, "The Wanderer's Goal"
Suppe
Morceau, "A Gaelic Dream Song"
Foulds
CORA ASTLE (Solo Pianoforte).
7.0.—**WEATHER FORECAST AND NEWS.**
French Dramatic Reading. *S.B. from London.*
7.25.—Musical Interlude. *S.B. from London.*
7.45. **Choral Concert.**
Relayed from the Town Hall.
Artists:
DOROTHY SILK (Soprano).
TUDOR DAVIES (Tenor).
HAROLD WILLIAMS (Baritone).
THE CITY OF BIRMINGHAM CHOIR and THE STATION SYMPHONY ORCHESTRA
Conducted by JOSEPH LEWIS.
Two Scenes from the Song of "HIAWATHA"
(Coleridge-Taylor).
Hiawatha's Wedding Feast.
The Death of Minnehaha.
- 9.15. **"Radio Radianc."**
(1st Edition.)
A Revue in Fifteen Beams.
Played by a
COMPANY OF WELL-KNOWN LONDON ARTISTS.
Including:
TOMMY HANDLEY;
EDDIE MORRIS;
JAMES WHIGHAM;
IRIS WHITE;
JEAN ALLISTONE;
MAUDIE DUNHAM;
And
DANCING RADIOS.
Book by JACK HELLIER.
Popular Musical Numbers.
Directed by
JAMES LESTER and
R. E. JEFFREY.
- 10.0.—**WEATHER FORECAST AND NEWS.**
Prof. GEORGE GORDON: "The Humour of the Great Books—Charles Lamb." *S.B. from London.*
Local News.
10.30. **WILKIE BARD.**
S.B. from London.
11.0.—Close down.

TUESDAY, Dec. 22nd.

- 3.45.—Lozells Picture House Orchestra (Conductor: Paul Rimmer).
4.45.—Afternoon Topics: Bert Neilson, "Hints on Dancing—(5) Don'ts for Dancers."
5.15.—**CHILDREN'S CORNER:**
Norman E. L. Guest, B.A., "Town and Country Life in the Time of the Stuarts."
5.55.—Children's Letters.
6.0. **LOZELLS PICTURE HOUSE ORCHESTRA:**
Conductor—PAUL RIMMER.
March, "Radetzky" Strauss
Fantasia, "Tosca" Puccini
Entr'acte, "In the Steppes of Central Asia" Borodin
Valse, "Douce Paroles"
Waldteufel
7.0.—**WEATHER FORECAST AND NEWS.**
Dr. J. J. SIMPSON: "My Lady's Furs." *S.B. from Cardiff.*
7.25.—Musical Interlude. *S.B. from London.*
7.40.—Mr. DESMOND MACCARTHY: Literary Criticism. *S.B. from London.*
"From My Window," by PHILEMON. *S.B. from London.*
8.0.—"HANSEL AND GRETEL" (Humperdinck): Conducted by PERCY PITT. *S.B. from London.*
10.0.—**WEATHER FORECAST AND NEWS.**
Mr. FILSON YOUNG: "Christmas Presents." *S.B. from London.*
Local News.
10.30.—BERT FIRMAN'S CARLTON DANCE ORCHESTRA. *S.B. from London.*
12.0.—Close down.

WEDNESDAY, Dec. 23rd.

- 3.45.—The Station Pianoforte Quintet (Leader, Frank Cantell).
Winifred Ceci and William Fisher.
4.45.—Afternoon Topics: Louise Thibault: "What Spoils the Effect?"
5.15.—**CHILDREN'S CORNER.**
5.55.—Children's Letters.
6.0. **LOZELLS PICTURE HOUSE ORCHESTRA:**
Conductor, PAUL RIMMER.
March, "The Last Stand"
Myddleton
Overture, "A Midsummer Night's Dream" Mendelssohn
Intermezzo, "The Wedding of the Rose" Jessel
Suite, "Casse-Noisette"
Tchaikovsky
6.40.—Special Talk under the direction of the Radio Guild for the Blind.
7.0.—**WEATHER FORECAST AND NEWS.**
"Musical Sounds—The Human Voice." Talk prepared by the late Prof. E. H. BARTON, D.Sc., F.R.S. *S.B. from London.*
7.25.—Musical Interlude. *S.B. from London.*
7.35.—Mr. M. J. NEWTON.
Jollity.
THE BAND OF H.M. ROYAL AIR FORCE:
(By permission of the Air Council.)
Conductor,
Flight-Lieut. J. AMERS.
MONA WASHBOURNE
(Sings at the Piano).

- FRANK THOMPSON (Entertainer).
GEORGE OCKEMENT (Dialect Recitals).
THE BAND.
8.0. March, "The Happy Warrior"
Kahl
Overture, "The Yeomen of the Guard" Sullivan
8.15. GEORGE OCKEMENT.
"The Waits That Waited"
Ockement
8.25. **THE BAND.**
"Carnival Suite" Ring
Cavalcade; Pierrette; Harlequin; Columbine; Frolic.
Selection, Wilfred Sanderson's Popular Songs.
8.50. MONA WASHBOURNE.
"Wouldn't You?" Russell
"A Simple Little String"
Monckton
"I Really Can't Say" Ricci
9.0. FRANK THOMPSON.
"The Welshman in London"
Seaton
"Disappearances" Rouse
9.10. **THE BAND.**
Praeludium and Berceuse
Jarnfelt
Romance Svendsen
9.20. MONA WASHBOURNE.
"Bread and Cheese and Kisses"
Fisher
"There, Little Girl, Don't Cry"
Newton
"Mister Baby" Darke
9.30. GEORGE OCKEMENT
"The Haunted Castle"
Ockement
9.40. **THE BAND.**
Idyll, "All on a Christmas Morning"
Amers
Selection, "Christmas Carols"
Humoresque, "In Santa Claus' Workshop."
10.0.—**WEATHER FORECAST AND NEWS.**
Mr. EDWARD CRESSY: "The Engineer in Adventure—The Road to Klondyke." *S.B. from Manchester.*
Local News.
10.30. **Sir HARRY LAUDER.**
S.B. from London.
11.0.—Close down.
- THURSDAY, Dec. 24th.**
- 3.45.—The Station Pianoforte Quintet (Leader, Frank Cantell).
4.45.—Afternoon Topics: Lieut. A. E. Spry, R.N.V.R. (Secretary of the British and Foreign Sailors' Society): "Christmas Time in the Navy." Norah Tarrant (Centralto).
5.15.—**CHILDREN'S CORNER.**
5.55.—Children's Letters.
6.0. **LOZELLS PICTURE HOUSE ORCHESTRA:**
Conductor, PAUL RIMMER.
Overture, "Il Seraglio" Mozart
Selection, "The Maid of the Mountains" Fraser-Simson
Fox-trot, "Christmas Medley"
Somers
Fantasia, "Christmas" Hollander
WILLIAM MACREADY.
Recital-Talk on Shakespearean Characters and Scenes:
"Macduff, Malcolm, and Rosse" ("Macbeth").
7.0.—**WEATHER FORECAST AND NEWS.**
Talk. *S.B. from London.*
7.25.—Musical Interlude. *S.B. from London.*
7.35.—Market Prices for Farmers. *S.B. from London.*
7.40.—Talk. *S.B. from London.*
(Continued on the next page.)

Birmingham Programmes.

(Continued from the previous page.)

- 8.0. **THIRD ANNUAL RADIO-PANTOMIME-REVUE.**
Entitled
"CHRISTMAS CRACKLES"
(and so does our Set).
Written and Produced by
JOSEPH LEWIS.
With
Special Scenes by
GEORGE OCKEMENT and
JOHN OVERTON.
Cast includes:
PERCY EDGAR,
JOSEPH LEWIS,
HAROLD CASEY,
And Many Others.
A Transcendent Transmission of
Super-heterodyning Superiority.
Special Features include
PERCY EDGAR in a "Scrooge"
Scene.
Round the World on One Valve.
Incidental Music by
THE STATION ORCHESTRA.
10.0.—WEATHER FORECAST AND NEWS.
Local News.
10.15.—THE STRANGER. *S.B. from London.*
10.30.—THE SAVOY BANDS. *S.B. from London.*
12.0.—TIME SIGNAL FROM BIG BEN. Close down.

FRIDAY, Dec. 25th.

- 3.0-4.15.—A CHRISTMAS DAY SERVICE, relayed from Canterbury Cathedral. *S.B. from London.*
5.30.—SPECIAL CHILDREN'S HOUR. *S.B. from London.*
6.30.—THE RADIO RADIANCE ORCHESTRA. *S.B. from London.*
7.15.—Programme *S.B. from London.*
10.0.—WEATHER FORECAST AND NEWS. Local News.
10.15.—NEW PRINCE'S TORONTO ORCHESTRA and ALFREDO AND HIS BAND. *S.B. from London.*
12.0.—DON PARKER'S PICCADILLY HOTEL BAND. *S.B. from London.*
2.0 a.m.—Close down.

SATURDAY, Dec. 26th.

- 5.15.—CHILDREN'S CORNER: Special Christmas Party, including "Punch and Judy," Dances and Wireless Games.
6.0. LOZELLS PICTURE HOUSE ORCHESTRA:
Conductor, PAUL RIMMER.
March, "Viscount Nelson" *Zehle*
Selection, "Merry England"
Valse, "The Grenadiers" *Binding*
Entr'acte, "Onkel Fichte" *Waldteufel*
7.0.—WEATHER FORECAST AND NEWS. Major L. R. TOSSWILL: "The International Championship." *S.B. from London.*
7.25.—Musical Interlude. *S.B. from London.*
7.40.—Mr. H. F. FARMER: Travel Talk (6): "Christmas Customs Among Savage and Semi-Savage."

- 8.0.—A CHRISTMAS GATHER-ROUND with JOHN HENRY. *S.B. from London.*
9.0.—SIDNEY FIRMAN'S CAVOUR DANCE BAND. *S.B. from London.*
10.0.—WEATHER FORECAST AND NEWS. Local News and Football Notes.
10.15-12.0.—Programme *S.B. from London.*

BIRMINGHAM NEWS.

IN the afternoon of Sunday, December 20th, the well-known choir of the Sir Josiah Mason Orphanage, Erdington, will give a Carol Service. These juvenile singers are widely known throughout the Midlands for their beautiful singing.

In the Monday afternoon's programme will be noticed the name of Miss Joan Maxwell (soprano) whose voice has been specially trained for reproduction by radio and whose coloratura singing of the florid arias from *The Magic Flute* has been so much admired. As Cousin Joan, she is well known to the juvenile listeners for her contributions to the Children's Corner.

On Monday evening, December 21st, from the Town Hall, Birmingham, will be relayed Parts 1 and 2 of Coleridge-Taylor's immortal *Hiawatha*. The principal artists are Miss Dorothy Silk, Mr. Tudor Davies and Mr. Harold Williams. The chorus of 250 voices will comprise the City of Birmingham Choir and the "5IT" Repertory Chorus with the Station Augmented Symphony Orchestra, conducted by Mr. Joseph Lewis. The two parts to be presented, namely, "Hiawatha's Wedding Feast" and "The Death of Minnehaha" are strongly contrasted examples of this composer's vivid style.

In the Afternoon Topics on Wednesday, Madame Louise Thibault is going to give a talk on "What Spoils the Effect." Madame Thibault has given many interesting talks from the Birmingham Station, her most recent subject being "Physical Culture."

The evening's programme on Wednesday is a programme of jollity which is contributed to by the Band of His Majesty's Royal Air Force—always welcome visitors to Birmingham, and among other artists there appears Mr. George Ockement in dialect recitals. In his schooldays Mr. Ockement was always interested in historical reading and was unusually successful in prize-winning in this subject. Reading and observation of others, chiefly in Devonshire, led to his taking up sketching and painting, which was following in his father's footsteps, and he started his career as an illustrator and poster designer in the West Country.

Christmas Crackles.

On Thursday will take place the transcendent transmission of super-heterodyning superiority, namely the third annual pantomime "Christmas Crackles," written and produced by our versatile Musical Director, from whose pen came those other two very popular pantomimes, "Sinbad the Wailer" and "Goody Two Valves." This pantomime contains special scenes by Mr. George Ockement and Mr. John Overton.

On Saturday afternoon the Children's Corner gives promise of a special attraction in a Punch and Judy show by Professor Burdin.

6ST Stoke-on-Trent Programmes. 306 M.

Week Beginning Sunday, December 20th.

SUNDAY, December 20th.

- 3.30-5.40.—STAR BALLAD CONCERT. *S.B. from London.*
8.30.—STUDIO SERVICE conducted by the Rev. G. Featonby, Stoke Primitive Methodist Church.
9.0-10.30.—Programme *S.B. from London.*

MONDAY, December 21st.

- 4.0.—The Capitol Theatre Orchestra.
5.0.—CHILDREN'S CORNER.
5.40.—Children's Letters.
5.45.—Teens' Corner.
6.0.—Musical Interlude.
6.30.—Programme *S.B. from London.*
6.40.—Mr. R. B. GREATBATCH: "The Life and Work of John Robert Gregg."
7.0-11.0.—Programme *S.B. from London.*

TUESDAY, December 22nd.

- 12.30-1.30.—Midday Concert.
3.30.—Afternoon Topics: "Nursery Talk" (2) by Nurse Jane.
4.0.—The Capitol Theatre Orchestra.
5.0.—CHILDREN'S CORNER.
5.40.—Children's Letters.
5.45.—Teens' Corner.
6.0.—Musical Interlude.
6.30-12.0.—Programme *S.B. from London.*

WEDNESDAY, December 23rd.

- 4.0.—The Capitol Theatre Orchestra.
5.0.—CHILDREN'S CORNER.
5.40.—Children's Letters.
5.45.—Teens' Corner.
6.0.—Musical Interlude.
6.30.—Programme *S.B. from London.*
THE STATION OPERA COMPANY.
MABEL WILSHAW (Soprano).
FRANK EDGE (Tenor).
CECIL COOPER (Baritone).
HAROLD MORRIS and EDWARD RATHBONE (Conductors).
W. T. BONNER (Pianoforte).
GEORGE BASKEYFIELD (Organ).
CHORUS AND ORCHESTRA.

- 8.0. March, "The Scout" *Von Blon*
Overture, "Si J'Etats Roi" *Adolphe Adam*
MABEL WILSHAW and CECIL COOPER.
Duet, "What Have I To Do With Thee, O Man of God?" ("Elijah") *Mendelssohn*
THE CHORUS.
Part Song, "By Babylon's Wave" *Gounod*

- CECIL COOPER.
Recit. and Air, "Arm, Arm Ye Brave" ("Judas Maccabaeus") *Handel*
Recit. and Air "It Is Enough" ("Elijah") *Mendelssohn*
MABEL WILSHAW.
Air, "Oh, Had I Jubal's Lyre" *Handel*
Air, "I Will Extol Thee" *Costa*
FRANK EDGE.
Recit. and Air, "Lend Me Your Aid" ("The Queen of Sheba") *Gounod*

- Recit. and Air, "Sound An Alarm" ("Judas Maccabaeus") *Handel*
THE CHORUS.
Part Songs—
"Moonlight" .. *Eaton Fanning*
"As Torrents in Summer" ("King Olaf") *Elgar*
CECIL COOPER.

- Arias—
"The Tempest of the Heart" ("Il Trovatore") *Verdi*

- "The Toreador Song" ("Carmen") *Bizet*
MABEL WILSHAW.
Song, "A Legend" *Tchaikovsky*
FRANK EDGE.

- Arias—
"Flower Song" ("Carmen") *Bizet*
"Lohengrin's Farewell" *Wagner*

- THE CHORUS.
Chorus, "Hail, Bright Abode" ("Tannhäuser") *Wagner*
MABEL WILSHAW, FRANK EDGE AND CHORUS.

- Duet, "Miserere" ("Il Trovatore") *Verdi*
Carols by THE CHORUS.
10.0.—WEATHER FORECAST AND NEWS. Mr. EDWARD CRESSY: "The Engineer in Adventure—The Road to Klondyke." *S.B. from Manchester.*
Local News.

- 10.30. Sir HARRY LAUDER. *S.B. from London.*
11.0.—GEMS FROM "THE BOHEMIAN GIRL" (*Balfé*).
THE ORCHESTRA.
Overture.
FRANK EDGE.
Air, "When the Fair Land of Poland."
CECIL COOPER.
Air, "The Heart Bowed Down."
MABEL WILSHAW.
Air, "I Dream That I Dwelt."
FRANK EDGE.
Air, "When Other Lips."
THE GIPSY CHORUS.
11.30.—Close down.

THURSDAY, December 24th.

- 3.30.—Afternoon Topics: "A Christmas Talk," by Edith Hobson.
4.0.—Gramophone Records of the Week.
5.0.—CHILDREN'S CORNER.
5.40.—Children's Letters.
5.45.—Teens' Corner.
6.0. THE STATION RADIO CIRCLE CHOIR.
Carols: "Waken, Christian Children"; "In the Fields"; "Silent Night"; "Joyfully, Joyfully"; "While Shepherds Watched"; "Jesus, the Light of the World" (*Gipsy Smith*).
Spoken Verse, "Nazareth."
7.0-12.0.—Programme *S.B. from London.*

FRIDAY, December 25th.

- 3.0-4.15. Programmes *S.B. from London.*
6.30-2.0 a.m.

SATURDAY, December 26th.

- 12.30-1.30.—Midday Concert.
3.30.—Afternoon Topics: "Paganini" (The Master Violinist), by Kato A. Thomson.
4.0.—The Capitol Theatre Orchestra.
5.0.—CHILDREN'S CORNER.
5.40.—Children's Letters.
5.45.—Teens' Corner.
6.0.—Musical Interlude.
6.30-12.0.—Programme *S.B. from London.*

STOKE NEWS.

ON Wednesday, December 23rd, the "6ST" Opera Company are giving a programme of excerpts from Oratorio and Opera. The chorus, conducted by Mr. E. Rathbone, will sing three part songs, and will conclude the first portion of the programme with carols. The last half hour is being devoted to gems from *The Bohemian Girl*, by Balfé, beginning with the overture and concluding with the Gipsy Chorus.

**6BM
386 M.**

BOURNEMOUTH PROGRAMMES. Week Beginning December 20th.

The letters "S.B." printed in italics in these programmes signify a Simultaneous Broadcast from the station mentioned.

The High-Power (Daventry) Programme will be found on page 615.

SUNDAY, Dec. 20th.

- 3.0. "The Messiah."
Relayed from the New Central Hall, Southampton.
Vocalists:
HAROLD LANCHESTER,
MARION KNIGHT,
MARIE ROBINSON, and
CHOIR:
Under the Leadership of
F. C. GAUGE.
KATE WINTER (Soprano).
ROY HENDERSON (Baritone).
THE ROYAL BATH HOTEL
STRING ORCHESTRA:
Conductor, GILBERT STACEY.
THE WIRELESS ORCHESTRA:
Conducted by
Capt. W. A. FEATHERSTONE.
- Christmastide Concert.**
Relayed from King's Hall Rooms.
- 4.0. THE WIRELESS ORCHESTRA.
Overture, "Nell Gwynn"
E. German
- 4.15. ROY HENDERSON.
"An Interlude" *Easthope Martin*
"Off to Philadelphia" *Haynes*
- 4.20. THE STRING ORCHESTRA.
"Träumerei" *Schumann*
"Country Dance" *Grainger*
- 4.30. KATE WINTER (with
ORCHESTRA).
"Lo, Here the Gentle Lark"
Bishop
"A Hindoo Chant"
Rimsky-Korsakov
- 4.35. KATE WINTER,
ROY HENDERSON, and
ORCHESTRA.
Scena from "Merrie England"
E. German
- 4.50. ROY HENDERSON (with
ORCHESTRA).
"The Town's Factotum" ("The
Barber of Seville") *Rossini*
- 4.55. THE STRING ORCHESTRA.
"Sussex Mummies' Christmas
Carol" (with Vocal Effect)
Grainger
"La Poupée Valsante" *Poldini*
- 5.5. KATE WINTER.
"Lullaby" *Rutland Boughton*
"St. Nicholas's Day in the Morn-
ing" *Easthope Martin*
- 5.10. THE WIRELESS ORCHESTRA.
"Sahut d'Amour" *Elgar*
"Reminiscences of England"
Godfrey
- 5.25. ROY HENDERSON (with
ORCHESTRA).
"Freebooter Songs"
William Wallace
"The Minnie Song," "The
Rebel."
- 5.30. THE STRING ORCHESTRA.
"Poème" *Fibich*
"Handel in the Strand" *Grainger*
- 5.40. KATE WINTER.
"A Carol of Bells" *Stanford*
- 5.45.-6.0. KATE WINTER,
ROY HENDERSON, and
ORCHESTRA.
Christmas Carols
"God Rest You, Merry
Gentlemen."
"The Mistletoe Bough."
"Good King Wenceslas."

Studio Service.

- 8.0.—Organ Voluntary.
- 8.15.—THE STATION CHOIR:
Hymn, "Lo! He Comes with
Clouds Descending" (A. and
M., No. 51).
- 8.20.—Bible Reading.
- 8.25.—Choir: Anthem, "Blessed is
He Who Cometh in the Name
of the Lord" *Gounod*
- 8.30.—The Rev. Father PERCIVAL
TRIGGS, S.J.: Religious Ad-
dress.
- 8.40.—Collect and Vesper.
- 8.45.—Choir: Hymn, "Saviour, Again
to Thy Dear Name we Raise"
(A. and M., No. 31).
Carols.
- 9.0.—WEATHER FORECAST AND NEWS.
Local News.
- ORGAN AND INSTRUMENTAL
RECITAL.**
- ARTHUR MARSTON (Organ).
T. E. ILLINGWORTH (Cello).
W. M. PEARCE (Cornet).
W. STANFORD (Trombone).
Relayed from the Royal Arcade,
Boscombe.
- REGINALD S. MOUAT
(Violin).
LEE NICHOLS
(Poetry Reading).
From the Studio.
- 9.15. ARTHUR MARSTON.
"Fantaisie" (On an Ancient
Carol) *Grison*
- 9.25. W. M. PEARCE and
W. STANFORD.
(With Organ Accompaniment.)
Duet, "Excelsior" *Bulfe*
- 9.35. T. E. ILLINGWORTH and
Organ.
"Cantilena" *Gotterman*
"Prixe" *Squire*
- 9.45. W. M. PEARCE.
"Star of Bethlehem"
Stephen Adams
- 9.50. ARTHUR MARSTON.
"Offertoire" (On two Christmas
Themes) *Guilmant*
- 10.0. REGINALD S. MOUAT.
"Caprice Viennois" *Kreisler*
"Hindoo Chant"
Rimsky-Korsakov, arr. Kreisler
"Gipsy Song" *Coleridge-Taylor*
"Hungarian Dance" *Habay*
"Souvenir" *Drda*
- 10.15. LEE NICHOLS.
Poetry Reading.
- 10.45.—Close down.

MONDAY, Dec. 21st.

- 3.45.—"The Romantic Age of Litera-
ture," by Mr. Lee Nichols, B.A.
Alex. Wainwright's Royal Bath
Hotel Dance Band, relayed
from King's Hall Rooms.
- 5.15.—CHILDREN'S CORNER:
Songs and Stories.
- 5.50.—Children's Letters.
- 6.0.—Musical Interlude.
- 6.40.—Radio Society Talk. *S.B. from
London.*
- 7.0.—WEATHER FORECAST AND NEWS.
French Dramatic Reading. *S.B.
from London.*
- 7.25.—Musical Interlude. *S.B. from
London.*
- 7.45.—THE LONDON CHAMBER
ORCHESTRA. *S.B. from Lon-
don.*

- 9.5.—Closing Portion of END OF
TERM CONCERT, relayed from
Marlborough College. *S.B. from
London.*
- 9.35.—THE LONDON CHAMBER
ORCHESTRA (Part II.). *S.B.
from London.*
- 10.0.—WEATHER FORECAST AND NEWS
Prof. GEORGE GORDON: "The
Humour of the Great Books—
Charles Lamb." *S.B. from Ox-
ford.*
Local News.
- 10.30.—WILKIE BARD. *S.B.
from London.*
- 11.0.—Close down.

TUESDAY, Dec. 22nd.

- 11.30-12.0.—Reginald Renison (Piano-
forte Recital): Half-an-Hour of
Chopin.
- 3.45.—Talk on "Modern Dancing,"
by Ronald Timmins. Orchestra
relayed from the Electric
Theatre. Musical Director,
D. C. Ronald.
- 5.0.—Musical Interlude.
- 5.15.—CHILDREN'S CORNER:
Songs and Stories by Uncles
Pongo and Franklin and Auntie
Nan.
- 5.50.—Children's Letters.
- 6.0.—Musical Interlude.
- 6.30.—Farmers' Talk: "The Farmer
and Your Christmas Dinner,"
by J. Trehan.
- 7.0.—WEATHER FORECAST AND NEWS.
Dr. J. J. SIMPSON. *S.B. from
Cardiff.*
- 7.25.—Musical Interlude. *S.B. from
London.*
- 7.40.—MR. DESMOND MACCARTHY:
Literary Criticism. *S.B. from
London.*
"From My Window," by PHILE-
MON. *S.B. from London.*
- 8.0.—"HANSEL AND GRETEL"
(Humperdinck). *S.B. from
London.*
- 10.0.—WEATHER FORECAST AND NEWS.
Mr. FILSON YOUNG: "Christ-
mas Presents." *S.B. from Lon-
don.*
Local News.
- 10.30.—BERT FIRMAN'S CARLTON
HOTEL DANCE ORCHES-
TRA. *S.B. from London.*
- 12.0.—Close down.

WEDNESDAY, Dec. 23rd.

- 3.45.—Talk: "Tramps Abroad," by
the Rev. Edward J. G. Forse,
M.A. The Wireless Orchestra:
Conducted by Capt. W. A.
Featherstone. RAY
WALLACE, Entertainer.
- 5.15.—CHILDREN'S CORNER:
Fairy League Talk by Uncle
Jack.
- 5.50.—Children's Letters.
- 6.0.—Musical Interlude.
- 7.0.—WEATHER FORECAST AND NEWS.
"Musical Sounds: The Human
Voice." Talk prepared by the
late Prof. E. H. BARTON,
D.Sc., F.R.S. *S.B. from Lon-
don.*

- 7.25.—Programme *S.B. from London.*
- 10.0.—WEATHER FORECAST AND NEWS.
Mr. EDWARD CRESSY: "The
Engineer in Adventure: The
Road to Klor-dyke." *S.B.
from Manchester.*
Local News.
- 10.30.—SIR HARRY LAUDER. *S.B.
from London.*
- 11.0.—Close down.

THURSDAY, Dec. 24th.

- 11.30-12.0.—Reginald Renison (Piano-
forte Recital).
- 4.0.—The Wireless Orchestra: Con-
ducted by Capt. W. A. Feather-
stone. Pitt and Marks (Enter-
tainers).
- 5.0.—SPECIAL CHILDREN'S COR-
NER.
- 6.30.—Musical Interlude.
- 7.0.—WEATHER FORECAST AND NEWS.
Mr. E. CAVAN DANCE, "My
Christmas Ghost Story."
- 7.25.—Musical Interlude. *S.B. from
London.*
- 7.35.—Market Prices for Farmers.
S.B. from London.
- 7.40.—Talk. *S.B. from London.*
- 8.0. "JOHN CITIZEN"
At Home on Christmas Eve,
and
THE WIRELESS ORCHESTRA:
Conducted by
Capt. W. A. FEATHERSTONE.
- 9.30.—CAROLS AND WAITS. *S.B.
from London.*
- 10.0.—WEATHER FORECAST AND NEWS.
Local News.
- 10.15.—"THE STRANGER." *S.B.
from London.*
- 10.30.—THE SAVOY BANDS. *S.B.
from London.*
- 12.0.—TIME SIGNAL from BIG
BEN. Close down.

FRIDAY, Dec. 25th.

- 3.0-4.15.—A CHRISTMAS DAY
SERVICE, relayed from Can-
terbury Cathedral. *S.B. from
London.*
- 5.15-5.45.—CHILDREN'S CORNER.
- 6.30.—THE RADIO RADIANCE
ORCHESTRA. *S.B. from
London.*
- 7.15.—Programme *S.B. from London.*
- 10.0.—WEATHER FORECAST AND NEWS.
Local News.
- 10.15.—NEW PRINCE'S TORONTO
ORCHESTRA and ALFREDO
and HIS BAND. *S.B. from
London.*
- 12.0.—DON PARKER'S PICCA-
DILLY HOTEL BAND. *S.B.
from London.*
- 2.0 a.m.—Close down.

SATURDAY, Dec. 26th.

- 3.45.—Gardening Talk by Mr. George
Dance, F.R.H.S. Dance Band,
relayed from the Bungalow
Café, Southampton. Musical
Director, Arthur Pickett.

(Continued on the next page)

Bournemouth Programmes.

(Continued from previous page.)

- 5.15.—CHILDREN'S CORNER: Songs and Stories.
- 5.50.—Children's Letters.
- 6.0.—Musical Interlude.
- 7.0.—WEATHER FORECAST AND NEWS. Major L. R. TOSSWILL: "The International Championship." S.B. from London.
- 7.25.—Musical Interlude. S.B. from London.
- 7.40.—Mr. A. M. CONNAH: "Good King Wenceslas." S.B. from London.
- 8.0.—A CHRISTMAS GATHERING with JOHN HENRY. S.B. from London.
- 9.0.—SIDNEY FIRMAN'S FAVOURITE DANCE BAND. S.B. from London.
- 10.0.—WEATHER FORECAST AND NEWS.
- 10.15.—SIDNEY FIRMAN'S CARLTON HOTEL DANCE BAND.
- 10.30.—THE SAVOY BANDS. S.B. from London.
- 12.0.—Close down.

BOURNEMOUTH NEWS.

THIS is the happiest week of the Broadcasting year, the week which includes Christmas, the time when all thoughts turn to Home. It brings with it the thought of family reunions, and, if the weather prophets are to be believed at all, it promises to be a crisp, hard winter, so all toes will be turned towards the blazing Yuletide logs in the ingle-nook. May you all, who listen to "6BM," spend a gloriously happy Christmas and may all good seasonal Greetings be yours!

At this time also it is opportune to wish a Happy Christmas to all those who contribute to the programmes. There is a side of the work which is not much in evidence, but which has been most efficiently and unobtrusively handled by Mr. George Stone, that is the Dramatic side, which includes

the wireless representation, not only of sketches and short plays, but also of pictures. The production of these is by no means an easy task, because these particular features have to be put over in such a way as to grip the attention and stimulate the imagination without the medium of sight, which is the most important factor in the science of stage representation. In the production of sketches, for instance, without the sound effects, this performance would be very bald. But particularly in the production of pictures, the effects are of paramount importance, for you have to pick out every detail, the essence of the picture, or, rather, the very spirit of it, write up the very idea which the artist had in his mind when he painted the picture. The production of these sketches and pictures has involved much arduous work, labour and the employment of a heap of imagination to the especial credit of Mr. Stone.

"John Citizen."

While speaking of these things, it might be suitable to mention the institution of a fresh feature from "6BM." This is the representation of "John Citizen." The idea is rather to take the Wireless view of the cartoons of Poy to enter, as it were, the home of any average citizen and jointly to appreciate the humour and the fun which crops up at every turn, and at most unexpected moments. At the first of these transmissions there was a clever superimposition of the programme from another station while the main part of this feature was running on in the Studio, and candid criticisms added zest to the proceedings, so, when Paterfamilias concocted a condemnatory and destructive letter to the "Wireless People"—well, if there had been a house to bring down, it would have collapsed with the applause and roars of laughter. We don't promise to give you details of what John Citizen will do on Christmas Eve, for if we did, it is certain that you would lose some of the pleasure of the programme. Till then, A Very Happy Christmas to you all!



Scot (listening to broadcast Christmas message): "Just think, Meg, what you body'll be savin' in Christmas carrrds!"

5PY Plymouth Programmes. 338 M. Week Beginning Sunday, December 20th.

SUNDAY, December 20th.

- 3.30-5.40.—STAR BALLAD CONCERT. S.B. from London.
- 8.15.—SPECIAL SUNDAY EVENING SERVICE, relayed from George Street Baptist Church. Address by the Rev. J. IVOR WENSLEY, M.A., B.D., Pastor of Salisbury Rd. Baptist Church.
- 9.0-10.30.—Programme S.B. from London.

MONDAY, December 21st.

- 11.0-12.0.—George East and his Quartet, relayed from Popham's Restaurant.
- 3.30.—George East and his Quartet, relayed from Popham's Restaurant.
- 4.0.—Mr. F. Pedrick Harvey: "Christmas To-day."
- 4.15.—The Royal Hotel Trio: Musical Director, Albert Fullbrook.
- 5.15.—Children's Letters.
- 5.20.—CHILDREN'S CORNER.
- 6.0.—The Micrognomes.
- 6.30-11.0.—Programme S.B. from London.

TUESDAY, December 22nd.

- 11.0-12.0.—George East and his Quartet, relayed from Popham's Restaurant.
- 3.30.—George East and his Quartet, relayed from Popham's Restaurant.
- 4.0.—Afternoon Talk.
- 4.15.—The Royal Hotel Trio: Musical Director, Albert Fullbrook.
- 5.15.—Children's Letters.
- 5.20.—CHILDREN'S CORNER.

"A Christmas Carol"

(Dickens).
Dramatized and Produced Specially for the Microphone by EDWIN BIRCH.
Presented by BEN NORTON.

The play will be performed in Three Staves, one on each of the three evenings before Christmas, during the Children's Corner.

- Scrooge EDWIN BIRCH
- Marley's Ghost HUBERT GRANT
- Scrooge's Nephew BEN NORTON
- Mr. Hearty J. HOWEN RODDA
- Bob Cratchit CHARLES STAPYLTON
- Scrooge's Little Sister MADGE TAYLOR
- Fessiwig CHARLES STAPYLTON
- Belle DELSIE ELGAR
- Belle's Husband FRED CAVENDISH
- Mrs. Cratchit MADGE TAYLOR
- Tiny Tim PHILLIP PENGELLY
- Martha Cratchit JOAN RICHARDS
- Messenger Boy COLIN RODDA
- School Master FRED CAVENDISH
- The Fiddler BILLY ANDREWS
- Harpist FLORENCE V. EDGCOMBE
- WOODWARD'S LADIES' CHOIR.
- STAVE ONE.
- 6.0.—Boy Scouts' Bulletin.
- 6.15.—Light Music.
- 6.30.—Programme S.B. from London.
- 7.10.—Capt. P. T. BROWN: "At Lloyd's."
- 7.25-12.0.—Programme S.B. from London.

WEDNESDAY, December 23rd.

- 11.30-12.30.—Gramophone Records.
- 3.0.—Special Theatrical Feature from the Studio.
- 3.30.—George East and his Quartet, relayed from Popham's Restaurant.
- 4.0.—Mr. C. W. Bracken, B.A., F.E.S.: "Flies of Devon and Cornwall."
- 4.15.—The Royal Hotel Trio: Musical Director, Albert Fullbrook.
- 5.15.—Children's Letters.
- 5.20.—CHILDREN'S CORNER: "A CHRISTMAS CAROL" (Dickens) Continued. STAVE TWO.
- 6.0.—Light Music.
- 6.30.—Programme S.B. from London.
- 7.40.—Madame ZULMA LYNEL: French Talk, "Morceaux Choisis de Bossuet."
- 8.0.—Programme S.B. from London.
- 9.0.—A Short Violoncello Recital by MARGARET KETTLEWELL. Accompanied by WINIFRED GRANT.
Spanish Dance Popper
Berceuse Frank Bridge
Flegie Massenet
Melody in F Rubinstein

9.15. A Pianoforte Recital

- by the Celebrated Pianist-Composer, YORK BOWEN.
- "Polichinello" Rachmaninov
 - "Noel" Balfour Gardiner
 - Nocturne F Sharp Major } Chopin
 - Feuzo B Flat Minor }
 - "The Girl With the Flaxen Hair" Debussy
 - "Serenade of the Doll" }
 - "Jardins sous la Pluie" }
 - "Reverie d'Amour" York
 - "A Romp" (2nd Suite) } Bowen
 - "Liebeslied" }

Kreisler-Rachmaninov
"The Sea" Selim Palmgren
10.0-11.0.—Programme S.B. from London.

THURSDAY, December 24th.

- 11.0-12.0.—George East and his Quartet, relayed from Popham's Restaurant.
- 3.30.—George East and his Quartet, relayed from Popham's Restaurant.
- 4.0.—Afternoon Talk.
- 4.15.—The Royal Hotel Trio: Musical Director, Albert Fullbrook.
- 5.15.—Children's Letters.
- 5.20.—CHILDREN'S CORNER: "A CHRISTMAS CAROL" (Dickens) Continued. STAVE THREE.
- 6.0.—Musical Interlude.
- 6.30-12.0.—Programme S.B. from London.

FRIDAY, December 25th.

- 3.0.—A CHRISTMAS DAY SERVICE, relayed from Canterbury Cathedral. S.B. from London.
- 4.15.—The Royal Hotel Trio: Musical Director, Albert Fullbrook.
- 5.15.—Children's Letters.
- 5.20.—CHILDREN'S CORNER.
- 6.0.—Light Music.
- 6.30-2.0 a.m.—Programme S.B. from London.

SATURDAY, December 26th.

- 11.30-12.30.—Gramophone Records.
- 4.0.—Afternoon Talk.
- 4.15.—The Royal Hotel Trio: Musical Director, Albert Fullbrook.
- 5.15.—Children's Letters.
- 5.20.—CHILDREN'S CORNER.
- 6.0.—The Micrognomes.
- 6.30-12.0.—Programme S.B. from London.

5WA
353 M.

CARDIFF PROGRAMMES.

Week Beginning
December 20th.

The letters "S.B." printed in italics in these programmes signify a Simultaneous Broadcast from the station mentioned.

The High-Power (Daventry) Programme will be found on page 615.

SUNDAY, Dec. 20th.

- 3.30.—EVENSONG relayed from Bristol Cathedral. Sermon by the Very Rev. E. A. BURROUGHS, D.D., Dean of Bristol, Bishop Designate of Ripon.
- 4.45-5.40.—Programme S.B. from London.
- 8.0.—ORGAN RECITAL. S.B. from London.
- 8.15-8.45. GABALFA BAPTIST CHURCH CHOIR.
Hymn, "In Heavenly Love Abiding" (Tune: "Penlan").
A Short Reading from the Scriptures.
Anthem, "God Save the People" Dixon
The Rev. SAMUEL JONES: Religious Address.
Hymn, "Who Is On the Lord's Side?" (Tune: "Rachie").
- 9.0.—WEATHER FORECAST AND NEWS. Local News.
- 9.15. **An Orchestral Concert.**
LEFF POUISHNOFF (Solo Pianoforte).
THE STATION SYMPHONY ORCHESTRA:
Leader, LEONARD BUSFIELD. Conductor,
WARWICK BRAITHWAITE.
THE ORCHESTRA.
Overture, "Le Baruffe Chiozotte" Sinigaglia
LEFF POUISHNOFF and ORCHESTRA.
Concerto No. 2 in C Minor for Pianoforte and Orchestra Rachmaninov
THE ORCHESTRA.
Symphonic Poem, "Kikimora" Liadov
LEFF POUISHNOFF.
"Quand il Pleut" }
Ballet Music from Schubert's "Rosamunde" } Pouishnoff
"Gopak" Moussorgsky
"Caprice Espagnole" }
Moszkowski
THE ORCHESTRA.
Overture, "Ali Baba" Cherubini
- 10.30.—"THE SILENT FELLOW-SHIP."
- 11.0.—Close down.

MONDAY, Dec. 21st.

- 12.30-1.30.—Lunch-time Music from Cox's Café.
- 2.30.—Organ Recital relayed from the Capitol Cinema.
An Afternoon Concert.
MAY BURLEIGH (Vocalist).
THE STATION SYMPHONY ORCHESTRA:
Conductor,
WARWICK BRAITHWAITE.
THE ORCHESTRA.
3.0. Overture, "La Forza del Destino" Verdi
Selection, "La Bohème" Puccini-Tavan
MAY BURLEIGH.
"Where the Bee Sucks" ... Arne
"It Was a Lover and His Lass" T. Morley

"Sing, Joyous Bird" ... M. Phillips
THE ORCHESTRA.

"Ballet Egyptien" (Part I)

Luigini
MAY BURLEIGH.

"Sea Echoes" M. Phillips
"Nightfall at Sea"; "If We Sailed Away"; "Waves."

THE ORCHESTRA.

Ballet Music, "Idomeneo" Mozart

MAY BURLEIGH.

"Now Sleeps the Crimson Petal"

Quilter

"Summer Bird" W. Davies

"Our Little Home" Coates

THE ORCHESTRA.

Concert Valse, "Woodland Dream" Waldteufel

Intermezzo Arensky

"Pierrette" Chaminade

March, "The Vanished Army" Alford

5.0.—CARDIFF RADIO FIVE O'CLOCKS: Miss Iris Llewellyn, "Electricity in the Home."

5.30.—CHILDREN'S CORNER.

6.5.—"The Letter Box."

6.15.—"Bob Sawyer's Christmas Party" (Charles Dickens): Reading by Richard Barron.

6.30.—Light Music. S.B. from London.

6.40.—Radio Society Talk. S.B. from London.

7.0.—WEATHER FORECAST AND NEWS. French Dramatic Reading. S.B. from London.

7.25.—Musical Interlude. S.B. from London.

DREAMS AND DANCES.

PARRY JONES (Tenor).

THE STATION SYMPHONY ORCHESTRA:
Conductor,
WARWICK BRAITHWAITE.

7.45. THE ORCHESTRA.

Overture, "Orphée aux Enfers" Offenbach

Suite, "The Village Green" April

Morris Dance: Young Lovers; The Village Fair.

8.5. PARRY JONES.

"A Dream" Rubinstein

"To Daisies" R. Quilter

"Ninetta" Brewer

8.15. THE ORCHESTRA.

"Chant Elégiaque" Tchaikovsky

"Moonlight Dance" Finck

March, "Under Freedom's Flag" Nowowiecki

8.35. PARRY JONES.

"Isobel" Bridge

"Who is Sylvia?" ... Schubert

"In the Dawn" Elgar

8.45. THE ORCHESTRA.

Reverie MacDowell

Serenata, Op. 15 ... Moszkowski

"Lazy Dance" Ring

March, "The B'boys of Tipperary" Amers

9.5.—Programme S.B. from London.

10.0.—WEATHER FORECAST AND NEWS. Prof. GEORGE GORDON: "The Humour of the Great Books—Charles Lamb." S.B. from Oxford.

Local News.

10.30. WILKIE BARD. S.B. from London.

11.0.—Close down.

TUESDAY, Dec. 22nd.

- 3.0.—The Station Trio: Frank Thomas (Violin), Frank Whitnall (Violoncello), Vera McComb Thomas (Piano).
- 4.0.—Tea-Time Music, relayed from the Carlton Restaurant.
- 5.0.—CARDIFF RADIO "FIVE O'CLOCKS": "Pagan Festivities and Christmas," by Mr. R. C. Bruce Gardner.
- 5.30.—CHILDREN'S CORNER.
- 6.5.—"The Letter Box."
- 6.15.—"Teens' Corner: Christmas Readings by Mr. Richard Barron.
- 6.30.—Musical Interlude. S.B. from London.
- 7.0.—WEATHER FORECAST AND NEWS. Dr. J. J. SIMPSON, M.A., D.Sc., Keeper of Zoology at the National Museum of Wales, "My Lady's Furs."
- 7.25.—Musical Interlude. S.B. from London.
- 7.40.—Mr. DESMOND MACCARTHY: "Literary Criticism." S.B. from London.
"From My Window," by PHILEMON. S.B. from London.
- 8.0.—"HANSEL AND GRETEL" (Humperdinck). S.B. from London.
- 10.0.—WEATHER FORECAST AND NEWS. Mr. FILSON YOUNG: "Christmas Presents." S.B. from London.
Local News.
- 10.30.—BERT FIRMAN'S CARLTON HOTEL DANCE ORCHESTRA. S.B. from London.
- 12.0.—Close down.

WEDNESDAY, Dec. 23rd.

- 12.30-1.30.—Lunch-time Music, relayed from Cox's Café. Music by the Muzikant's Dance Band.
- 3.0-4.0.—Falkman and his Orchestra, relayed from the Capitol Cinema.
- 5.0.—CARDIFF RADIO "FIVE O'CLOCKS."
- 5.30.—CHILDREN'S CORNER: Miss M. Gilchrist: "Christmas in California."
- 6.5.—"The Letter Box."
- 6.15. "A CHRISTMAS CAROL," by Charles Dickens.
Reading by RICHARD BARRON
Carols by the "5WA" CHOIR.
- 7.0.—WEATHER FORECAST AND NEWS. "Musical Sounds: The Human Voice." Talk prepared by the late Prof. E. H. BARTON, D.Sc., F.R.S. S.B. from London.
- 7.25.—Musical Interlude. S.B. from London.

The Only
World-Programme Paper.

See the
RADIO
SUPPLEMENT

For Dominion and
Foreign Programmes

Every Friday—2d.

- 7.40.—Mr. J. KYRLE FLETCHER: "The Old-Fashioned Christmas."
- 8.0.—Programme S.B. from London.
- 10.0.—WEATHER FORECAST AND NEWS. Mr. EDWARD CRESSY: "The Engineer in Adventure: The Road to Klondyke." S.B. from Manchester.
Local News.
- 10.30. Sir HARRY LAUDER. S.B. from London.
- 11.0.—Close down.

THURSDAY, Dec. 24th.

- 11.30-12.30.—Lunch-time Music from the Carlton Restaurant.
Symphony and Song.
- 3.0. GWEN GARLAND (Mezzo-Soprano).
KENNETH ELLIS (Baritone).
THE STATION SYMPHONY ORCHESTRA:
Conductor,
WARWICK BRAITHWAITE.
THE ORCHESTRA.
Overture, "Cosi fan Tutte" Mozart
"Four Norwegian Dances" Grieg
GWEN GARLAND.
Selected.
KENNETH ELLIS.
"Ho, Jolly Jenkin" ... Sullivan
"The Carol Singers" Sternedale
"The Jolly Tinker" Bennatt
THE ORCHESTRA.
Selection, "Cavalleria Rusticana" Mascagni-Tavan
GWEN GARLAND.
Selected.
KENNETH ELLIS.
"Ships of Yule" ... Martin Shaw
"The Ringers" Hermann Lohr
"Captain Stratton's Fancy" Peter Warlock
THE ORCHESTRA.
Ballet Music, "Binwatha" Coleridge-Taylor
Overture to an Irish Comedy Ansell
GWEN GARLAND.
Selected.
KENNETH ELLIS.
"From Oberon in Fairyland" David Slater
"The Pretty Creature" Stephen Storace
"The Derby Ram" Hurlstone
THE ORCHESTRA.
Symphony No. 5 in C-Minor Beethoven
- 5.30.—CHILDREN'S CORNER.
- 6.5.—"The Letter Box."
- 6.15. **Christmas Carols**
by
THE "5WA" CHOIR.
Instrumental Music by
THE STATION TRIO.
FRANK THOMAS (Violin);
FRANK WHITNALL (Violoncello);
VERA McCOMB THOMAS (Pianoforte).
- 7.0.—WEATHER FORECAST AND NEWS. Talk. S.B. from London.
- 7.25.—Musical Interlude. S.B. from London.
- 7.35.—Market Prices for Farmers. S.B. from London.
- 7.40.—Talk. S.B. from London.
- 8.0.—AN OLD-FASHIONED CHRISTMAS PARTY. S.B. from London.
- 9.30.—CAROLS AND WAITS. S.B. from London.
- 10.0.—WEATHER FORECAST AND NEWS. Local News.

(Continued on the next page.)

Cardiff Programmes.

(Continued from the previous page.)

10.15.—"THE STRANGER." S.B. from London.

10.20.—THE SAVOY BANDS. S.B. from London.

12.0.—TIME SIGNAL from BIG BEN. Close down.

FRIDAY, Dec. 25th.

3.0-4.15.—A CHRISTMAS DAY SERVICE, relayed from Canterbury Cathedral. S.B. from London.

5.30.—CHILDREN'S CORNER. S.B. from London.

5.45-6.0.—"The Letter Box."

6.30.—The RADIO RADIANCE ORCHESTRA. S.B. from London.

7.30.—"A CHRISTMAS PUDDING." (In aid of the Barry War Memorial)

Tasted and Tried

at

The Romilly Hall Cinema, Barry.

The Ingredients.

Song:

MAVIS BENNETT (Soprano).
BLODWEN CAERLEON (Contralto).

Spice:

ROBERT PITT and
LANGTON MARKS.

Mixed with

THE STATION ORCHESTRA.

Stirred by

WARWICK BRAITHWAITE.

Sauce:

THE STATION STAFF.

9.30. A. J. ALAN

telling

A GHOST STORY.

S.B. from London.

9.45.—"A CHRISTMAS PUDDING" (Continued).

10.0.—WEATHER FORECAST AND NEWS. Local News.

10.15.—NEW PRINCE'S TORONTO ORCHESTRA and ALFREDO and HIS BAND. S.B. from London.

12.0.—DON PARKER'S PICCADILLY HOTEL BAND. S.B. from London.

2.0 a.m.—Close down.

SATURDAY, Dec. 26th.

12.30-1.30.—Lunch-time Music from the Carlton Restaurant.

3.0.—Falkman and his Orchestra, relayed from the Capitol Cinema.

4.0.—The Dansant relayed from Cox's Café. Music by the Muzikants Dance Band.

5.0.—Humorous Interlude by Jack Parkin.

5.15.—The Dansant (Continued).

5.30.—CHILDREN'S CORNER.

6.5-6.15.—"The Letter Box."

6.30.—Light Music. S.B. from London.

7.0.—WEATHER FORECAST AND NEWS. Major L. R. TOSSWILL: "The International Championship." S.B. from London.

7.25.—Musical Interlude. S.B. from London.

7.40.—Mr. A. M. CONNAH: "Good King Wenceslas." S.B. from London.

8.0.—A CHRISTMAS GATHEROUND with JOHN HENRY. S.B. from London.

9.0.—SIDNEY FIRMAN'S CAVOUR DANCE BAND. S.B. from London.

10.0.—WEATHER FORECAST AND NEWS. Local News.

10.15.—SIDNEY FIRMAN'S CARLTON HOTEL DANCE BAND. S.B. from London.

10.30.—THE SAVOY BANDS. S.B. from London.

12.0.—Close down.

CARDIFF NEWS.

EVENSONG will be relayed from Bristol Cathedral on Sunday next, when listeners will hear a sermon by the Very Rev. E. A. Burroughs, D.D., Dean of Bristol. Special interest is attached to this broadcast in view of the fact that the Dean is Bishop-Designate of Ripon, and this will be the last occasion upon which listeners will have an opportunity of hearing him before his departure for Ripon.

"A Christmas Pudding."

The Christmas spirit pervades the Cardiff programmes for next week. Christmas carols will be heard in the early evening on several days during the week, and Christmas readings from Dickens by Mr. Richard Barron will be a feature in keeping with the season. The outstanding item during the week, however, is "A Christmas Pudding" to be served up on Christmas Day, and with plenty for all who care to partake of it. This "Christmas Pudding" is the Cardiff Station's effort to help the Barry Memorial Fund and for this reason the concert will be given in public at the Theatre Royal, Barry. The recipe for the "Pudding" is regarded as a valuable secret, but it may be mentioned that amongst the "ingredients" will be found Miss Mavis Bennett, Mr. Joseph Farrington, Pitt and Marks, the entertainers, Spick and Span, the old-fashioned waits, Father Christmas, the Uncles, the Aunties, the Staff and, in fact, everybody.

Threepenny pieces will not be broadcast with the portions of pudding, but there will be some novel surprises for those who live within reach and can attend the Theatre Royal. Prices of admission range from one shilling to three shillings.

B.B.C. STATION ADDRESSES.

Addresses.	MAIN.	Telephone No.
15, Belmont Street	ABERDEEN.	2256
31, Linenhall Street	BELFAST.	Belfast 5870-1
105, New Street	BIRMINGHAM.	Midland 209-10
72, Holdenhurst Road	BOURNEMOUTH.	3460-1
39, Park Place	CARDIFF.	2514-5
21, Blythswood Square	GLASGOW.	Douglas 1192-4
2, Savoy Hill, W.C.2	LONDON.	Regent 6727
Orme Buildings, The Parsonage City	MANCHESTER.	9646-7
24, Eldon Square	NEWCASTLE.	Central 5865
Borough Hill	HIGH-POWER.	DAVENTRY.
87, George Street	DAVENTRY.	Daventry 77
26-27, Bishop Lane	RELAY.	EDINBURGH.
85, Lord Street	EDINBURGH.	Central 9746
Athenæum Chambers, Athenæum Lane	HULL.	Central 6138
Castle Chambers, Castle Street	LIVERPOOL.	Bank 5018
Cabinet Chambers, Basinghall Street, Leeds	PLYMOUTH.	2283
Majestic Buildings, Stoke-on-Trent	SHEFFIELD.	Hanley 1970
4, Bridlesmith Gate	STOKE-ON-TRENT.	Central 4029
Nottingham 6944 and 6945	LEEDS-BRADFORD.	23131
1, Locher Road	LEEDS-BRADFORD.	23131
Oxford Buildings, Oxford Street	STOKE-ON-TRENT.	Hanley 1970
Swansea 3107	NOTTINGHAM.	Nottingham 6944 and 6945
Power:—"5XX"—25 KW; Main—1½ KW; Relay—200 Watts.	DUNDEE.	Dundee 5209
	SWANSEA.	Swansea 3107

6LV Liverpool Programmes. 315 M.

Week Beginning Sunday, December 20th.

SUNDAY, December 20th.

3.30-5.40.—STAR BALLAD CONCERT. S.B. from London.

8.30. Religious Services From Studio.

Address by the

Rev. CANON W. O. H. RODWELL.

ST. MARY'S PARISH CHURCH (WALTON) CHOIR.

9.0-10.30.—Programme S.B. from London.

MONDAY, December 21st.

4.0.—Patrizov and his Orchestra, from the Futurist Cinema.

4.30-4.45. JAMES BENJAMIN (Baritone).

"The Midnight Waltz"

Donaldson

"Ukulele Lady" R. A. Whiting

"Listening" Irving Berlin

"Yes, Sir, That's My Baby"

Donaldson

5.0.—Afternoon Topics.

5.15.—CHILDREN'S CORNER.

6.0.—Programme S.B. from Manchester.

7.0-11.0.—Programme S.B. from London.

TUESDAY, December 22nd.

4.0.—Afternoon Topics: David Jenkins, "Welshmen and Humour."

4.15.—The Station Pianoforte Quartet and Miss J. M. Pearce (Entertainer).

5.15.—CHILDREN'S CORNER: Poems read by Uncle Pip.

6.0.—Programme S.B. from Manchester.

7.0.—Programme S.B. from London.

7.10.—Mr. W. A. EDWARDS: Bird Sanctuaries.

7.30-12.0.—Programme S.B. from London.

WEDNESDAY, December 23rd.

4.0.—Afternoon Topics: Mannin Craine, "A Windbag Christmas Dinner."

4.15.—The New Graftonians Dance Orchestra, relayed from the Grafton Rooms.

5.15. CHILDREN'S CORNER.

6.0.—Programme S.B. from Manchester.

6.30.—Boys' Brigade Talk: "The Boys' Brigade and Christmas," by T. T. Critchley.

6.40.—Programme S.B. from Manchester.

7.0.—Programme S.B. from London.

7.35.—Station Director's Talk. Royal Horticultural Bulletin.

A Christmas Punch Bowl.

ALBERT E. BATTEN (Tenor).

DAVID JENKINS (Bass).

THE STATION REPERTORY PLAYERS:

THE STATION ORCHESTRA:

Under the Direction of FREDERICK BROWN.

8.0. THE ORCHESTRA.

"Savoy Christmas Medley" Somers Overture, "Vanity Fair" Fletcher

8.15. ALBERT E. BATTEN.

"Star of Bethlehem" S. Adams

"The Holy Child"

Easthope Martin

"Cristemas" ... Gerrard Williams

"A Song of Thanksgiving"

F. Alltison

8.30. THE ORCHESTRA.

Entr'acte, "All On a Christmas Morning" ... Amara

8.35. A Scene from "DAVID COPPERFIELD."

Adapted by SEIRIOL FORDE. Daniel Peggotty

SEIRIOL FORDE Mrs. Gummidge MURIEL LEVY Ham ... WALTER SHORE

David Copperfield PHILLIP HERBERT

Scene: The Old Boat on Yarmouth Beach.

Presented by EDWARD P. GENN.

8.50. THE ORCHESTRA.

Suite, "Peter Pan" ... Crooke

9.10. DAVID JENKINS.

"We Be Kings From Land Afar" Armstrong Gibbs

"Voici Noel" ... arr. Weckerlin

"An Old Carol" ... R. Quilter

"Nazareth" ... Gounod

"God Rest You Merry, Gentlemen."

A Scene from "A CHRISTMAS CAROL."

Adapted by SEIRIOL FORDE. Scrooge ... SEIRIOL FORDE

Bob Cratchit WALTER SHORE

The Nephew ... JOHN HARVEY

The Ghost of Christmas EDWARD P. GENN

A Little Boy ... MEGS JENKINS

Scene: The Home of Scrooge—Christmas Eve.

Presented by EDWARD P. GENN.

9.40. ALBERT FISHER

(Solo Trombone).

"Cantique de Noël" ... Adam

THE ORCHESTRA.

Selection, "A Musical Jigsaw"

Auld Lang Syne.

10.0-11.0.—Programme S.B. from London.

THURSDAY, December 24th.

4.0.—Afternoon Topics.

4.15.—Gaillard and his Orchestra, from the Scala Cinema.

5.15.—CHILDREN'S CORNER.

A Christmas Fantasy for Little Folk.

"Good King Wenceslas."

Written by

AUNTIE MURIEL and UNCLE TED.

Incidental Music by the "6LV" CHILDREN'S ORCHESTRA.

Under the Direction of UNCLE TOBY.

Episodes:

A Night Nursery. The Castle of the King. The Woods. A Peasant's Hut. Home Again.

6.0.—Programme S.B. from Manchester.

7.0-12.0.—Programme S.B. from London.

FRIDAY, December 25th.

3.0-4.15.—Programmes S.B. from London.

4.15.—Station Pianoforte Quartet.

5.15.—CHILDREN'S CORNER.

6.0.—Musical Interlude.

6.30-2.0 a.m.—Programme S.B. from London.

SATURDAY, December 26th.

5.15.—CHILDREN'S CORNER.

6.30-12.0.—Programme S.B. from London.

2ZY
378M.MANCHESTER PROGRAMMES. Week Beginning
December 20th.

The letters "S.B." printed in italics in these programmes signify a Simultaneous Broadcast from the station mentioned.

The High-Power (Daventry) Programme will be found on page 615.

SUNDAY, Dec. 20th.

BAND AND SONG.

HELEN DE FREY (Soprano).
LAWRENCE WILDGOOSE (Tenor).

THE BAND OF H.M. ROYAL AIR FORCE.

(By permission of the Air Council.)
Director of Music—
Flight-Lieut. J. AMERS.

3.30. THE BAND.
March, "Triumph of Right" Lovell
Overture, "Mignon" A. Thomas
LAWRENCE WILDGOOSE.
"Comfort Ye"Handel
("The Messiah") }
"Every Valley" }
THE BAND.
"Rustle of Spring"Sinding
"In the Mill"Gillet
Selection of English Melodies
Myddleton

HELEN DE FREY.

"Robin Adair"
"The Day Returns"
"O My Love is Like a
Red, Red Rose" } arr.
"A Highland Lad My } Gretch-
Love Was Born" } aninov

THE BAND.

Minuet in A FlatBeethoven
Minuet, "Samson"Har del
LAWRENCE WILDGOOSE.
"The Blind Ploughman" Clarke
"Sun of My Soul"Adams

THE BAND.

Selection from the Ballet, "Coppelia"Delibes
HELEN DE FREY.

"The Fields are Full"
"Sing Care Away" Felix White
"Broken Tryst"Eric Fogg
"Come, Lovers, Follow Me" Bairstow

THE BAND.

SuiteChaminade
Air de Ballet; Callirhoe; Pas des Cymbales.
TarantelleMoszkowski

5.30-5.45.—MUSIC FOR THE CHILDREN.

8.10.—Mr. S. G. HONEY: Talk to Young People.

8.30. Service.

Methodist Hymn, "It Came Upon the Midnight Clear" (No. 132).
Bible Reading.
Anthem.

Religious Address by the Rev. Dr. GEORGE JACKSON, of Didsbury College, Manchester.

Methodist Hymn, "O Little Town of Bethlehem" (No. 864).
The Hymns and Anthem will be sung by

THE STATION CHOIR.

9.0.—WEATHER FORECAST AND NEWS.
Local News.

9.15. Music and a Christmas Play.

THE OLOF SOLOIST SEXTET:
Directed by VICTOR OLOF.
THE STATION "MERMAID CLUB."

THE SEXTET.

"La Boutique Fantasque"
Rossini-Respighi
ArabesqueDebussy
GRANVILLE BRITTON
(Solo Cello).

ElegieFaure
Allegro Spiritoso Senaille-Salmon

THE SEXTET.

MinuetMozart
SerenadeSchubert-Elman
GopakMoussorgsky
The "Mermaid Club"

in
"A CHRISTMAS EVE WITH CHARLES DICKENS,"
by Maud Morrison-Frank.

Synopsis: An incident in the boyhood of Charles Dickens. Returning home from work he falls into a dream in which he sees Old English Christmas Revels. Delighted, he determines, on waking, to devote his life to the restoration of the old-fashioned English Christmas.

THE SEXTET.

Hungarian Rhapsody, No. 2 Liszt
VICTOR OLOF (Solo Violin).
Danse Orientale (Scheherazade)
Rimsky-Korsakov-Kreiser
Nocturne in E Flat Chopin-Sarasate

10.40.—Close down.

MONDAY, Dec. 21st.

3.45.—Orchestral Music, relayed from the Piccadilly Picture Theatre.

4.0.—Afternoon Talk: Mr. E. Sims Hilditch, "The Story of Handel and the 'Messiah'."

4.15.—Tea-time Concert: Annie Gregory (Soprano). Orchestral Music, relayed from the Piccadilly Picture Theatre.

5.15.—CHILDREN'S CORNER.

6.0.—The Majestic "Celebrity" Orchestra. Musical Director, Gerald W. Bright. Relayed from the Hotel Majestic, St. Anne's-on-the-Sea.

7.0.—WEATHER FORECAST AND NEWS.
French Dramatic Reading. S.B. from London.

7.25.—Musical Interlude. S.B. from London.

7.45.—Mr. LAWRENCE HAWARD: "Music in the Station's Programmes."

8.0. VIOLIN RECITAL

by
WINIFRED SMALL.
"Old English Sonata in G Minor"
John Stanley (1713-1786)

Preludio Allegro Spiritoso; Andante espressivo; Tempo di Gigue.

"Old English Dance"
arr. B. J. Dale

"Poeme"d'Erlanger
"Caprice"Eric Fogg
"Chanson Arabe" (Scheherazade)
Rimsky-Korsakov

"Liebesfreud"Kreiser
"Perpetuum Mobile"Novacek

8.30. THE ROOSTERS CONCERT PARTY.

In an Original Entertainment.

10.0.—WEATHER FORECAST AND NEWS.
Prof. GEORGE GORDON: "The Humour of the Great Books—Charles Lamb." S.B. from Oxford.

Local News.

10.30.—WILKIE BARD.
S.B. from London.

11.0.—Close down.

TUESDAY, Dec. 22nd.

1.15-2.0.—Carols by the Manchester Cathedral Choir, relayed from the Tuesday Midday Society's Concert at the Houldsworth Hall.

3.45.—Auto-Piano Recital by J. Meadows.

4.0.—Afternoon Talk: Mr. Alan Griff. "The Fantasies of H. G. Wells."

4.15.—Tea-time Concert: Sylvia Pickford (Soprano). The Station Quartet.

5.15.—CHILDREN'S CORNER.

6.0.—The Majestic "Celebrity" Orchestra, relayed from the Hotel Majestic, St. Anne's-on-the-Sea.

7.0.—WEATHER FORECAST AND NEWS.
"Round the Table": A Discussion between Prof. T. H. PEAR, M.A., B.Sc., and Dr. R. H. THOULESS, M.A., Ph.D., on "Human Desires."

7.25.—Musical Interlude. S.B. from London.

7.40.—Mr. DESMOND MACCARTHY, Literary Criticism. S.B. from London.

"From My Window," by PHILEMON. S.B. from London.

8.0.—"HANSEL AND GRETEL" (Humperdinck). S.B. from London.

10.0.—WEATHER FORECAST AND NEWS.
Mr. FILSON YOUNG: "Christmas Presents." S.B. from London.

Local News.
10.30.—BERT FIRMAN'S CARLTON HOTEL DANCE ORCHESTRA. S.B. from London.

12.0.—Close down.

WEDNESDAY, Dec. 23rd.

3.45.—Orchestral Music, relayed from the Piccadilly Picture Theatre.

4.0.—Afternoon Talk: Miss S. Reynolds, "The Lyrical Poetry of the Victorian Age."

4.15.—Tea-time Concert: Harry Vernon (Baritone). Orchestral Music, relayed from the Piccadilly Picture Theatre.

5.15.—CHILDREN'S CORNER.

6.0.—Musical Interlude. S.B. from London.

7.0.—WEATHER FORECAST AND NEWS.
"Musical Sounds—The Human Voice." Talk prepared by the late Prof. E. H. BARTON, D.Sc., F.R.S. S.B. from London.

7.25.—Musical Interlude. S.B. from London.

7.30.—Royal Horticultural Society Bulletin.

7.35.—Mr. W. F. BLETCHER: Spanish Talk.

"Heigh-Ho! Sing Heigh-Ho! Unto the Green Holly"
STEPHEN WILLIAMS (Bass).
FODEN WILLIAMS (Entertainer).

THE STATION ORCHESTRA.
Conductor, T. H. MORRISON.

8.0. THE ORCHESTRA.
"A Christmas Overture"
Coleridge-Taylor

STEPHEN WILLIAMS.
"Old Christmas"Martin Shaw
"The Minstrel's Christmas Carol"
Leslie Woodgate

"Christmas Comes But Once a Year"Charles Santley
THE ORCHESTRA.
Suite, "The Miracle"
Humperdinck

FODEN WILLIAMS.
Selections from his Repertoire.
STEPHEN WILLIAMS.

"The Old Bold Mate of Henry Morgan"Edmond Bristol
"The Toll Gate House"
Alec Rowley

"Spanish Gold"Howard Fisher

THE ORCHESTRA.

"Savoy Christmas Medley"
Somers.

9.30.—Programme S.B. from London.

10.0.—WEATHER FORECAST AND NEWS.
Mr. EDWARD CRESSY: "The Engineer in Adventure—The Road to Klondyke." S.B. to all Stations.

Local News.

10.30. SIR HARRY LAUDER.
S.B. from London.

11.0.—Close down.

THURSDAY, Dec. 24th.

11.30-12.30.—Concert by the Station Quartet.

4.30.—Afternoon Talk: Miss B. Hindshaw, "The Romantic Past of Manchester" (4).

4.45.—Tea-Time Concert: Auto-Piano Recital by J. Meadows. Edythe Luka (Contralto).

5.15.—CHILDREN'S CORNER.

6.0.—Musical Interlude. S.B. from London.

7.0.—WEATHER FORECAST AND NEWS.
The Rev. J. SHEPHERD, M.A., "Christmas Eve in Summer Time."

7.25.—Musical Interlude. S.B. from London.

7.35.—Market Prices for Farmers. S.B. from London.

7.40.—Talk. S.B. from London.

PANTOMIME.

8.0. THE MANCHESTER STATION COMEDY COMPANY, in

"ALI BABA,"

or
"THE FORTY BLACK SHEEP."

A Comic Burlesque Opera in Three Acts.
Book by Fred Edmonds.
Music by C. T. West.

Cast

(as they appear).
Robbers (played by Members of the Rochdale Operatic Society):
Abdallah (Captain of the Forty)
D. E. ORMEROD
Hassarac (his Lieutenant)
CHARLES NESBITT

*Ibrahim A. G. MITCHESON
*Mustapha HARRY HOPEWELL
*(two Scouts of the Forty)
School Girls (attending Cassim College). Members of the Rochdale Operatic Society.

Mrs. Cassim (Principal of the College) ... BETTY ELSMORE
†Fatima FRIEDA SETZER
†Zuleika

MARGARET McCONNELL
†Polly HYLDA METCALF
†(Young Ladies attending Cassim College.)

Ali Baba ... VICTOR SMYTHE
Morgiana (his Slave)
BETTY WHEATLEY

The Comedy Miniature Orchestra.
Presented by Victor Smythe and Eric Fogg.

Directed by David E. Ormerod.
ACT I.
Scene: Interior of the Magic Cave.

ACT II.
Scene: Courtyard of Ali Baba's House.

ACT III.
Scene: Same as Act II.
ARGUMENT.

The plot is based on the well-known story from "The Arabian Nights," brought up to date.

It should be noted that in

(Continued on the next page.)

Manchester Programmes.

(Continued from the previous page.)

Act III the Robbers enter in jars (certainly a difficult feat) and that at the end of the play they are chloroformed, not killed, by Morgiana.

10.0.—WEATHER FORECAST AND NEWS. Local News.

10.15.—"THE STRANGER." S.B. from London.

10.20.—Station Topics.

10.30.—THE SAVOY BANDS. S.B. from London.

12.0.—TIME SIGNAL from BIG BEN. Close down.

FRIDAY, Dec. 25th.

10.15-10.40.—BOW BELLS. S.B. from London.

3.0-4.15.—A CHRISTMAS DAY SERVICE, relayed from Canterbury Cathedral. S.B. from London.

4.15.—Afternoon Talk: Mr. J. Cuming Walters: "Christmas Down the Ages."

4.30.—Tea-time Concert: Tom Sherlock (Baritone). The Station Quartet.

5.15.

Special Children's Corner.

The Aunts and Uncles will entertain a number of war orphans in the Studio with a Punch and Judy Show, a Christmas Tree, and some surprises. Perhaps even Santa Claus may be persuaded to put in a late appearance.

6.0.—The Majestic "Celebrity" Orchestra: Musical Director, Gerald W. Bright. Relayed from the Hotel Majestic, St. Anne's-on-the-Sea.

7.0.—A Reading of O. Henry's Story, "Compliments of the Season."

De Spirit of Christmas.

REGINALD WHITEHEAD (Bass).

ARTHUR SPENCER (Solo Pianoforte).

JAMES BERNARD (Character Actor).

7.30. ARTHUR SPENCER. Polonaise in C Sharp } Chopin
Minor }
Waltz in A Flat }
REGINALD WHITEHEAD.
"Song of the Bell" Oliver
"Tavern Song" Howard Fisher
"In Cellar Cool" Old Air
JAMES BERNARD.
"A Christmas Carol" Charles Dickens

Stave Three. Introducing the following characters: Scrooge, The Ghost of Christmas—Present, Bob Cratchit, Mrs. Cratchit. Various members of the family, including Tiny Tim, Scrooge's Nephew, The Niece, Tupper, and the Plump Sister.

ARTHUR SPENCER.

"Noël" .. Balfour Gardiner

"Minstrels" .. Debussy

"Witches' Dance" MacDowell

REGINALD WHITEHEAD.

"A Clinking Toast" .. Wingrove

"Down Among the Dead Men" (1700)

"Off to Philadelphia" .. Haynes

"Largo al Factotum" .. Rossini

THE MANCHESTER CATHEDRAL QUARTET:

GEORGE CROWTHER,

ARTHUR WILKES,

ARTHUR GIDDINS,

WILLIAM COLEMAN.

THE SALFORD POLICE BAND: Conductor: THOMAS WILSON. (By kind permission of the Chief Constable.)

8.30. THE BAND. March, "Martial Moments" Winter

Overture, "Plymouth Hoe" Ansell

THE QUARTET.

Christmas Carols.

THE BAND.

Selection, "Merrie England" German

THE QUARTET.

Glees.

THE BAND.

Excerpts from "Cavalleria Rusticana" .. Mascagni

THE QUARTET.

Madrigals.

THE BAND.

One-step, "The Country-side."

10.0.—WEATHER FORECAST AND NEWS. Local News.

10.15.—NEW PRINCE'S TORONTO ORCHESTRA and ALFREDO and HIS BAND. S.B. from London.

12.0.—DON PARKER'S PICCADILLY HOTEL BAND. S.B. from London.

2.0 a.m.—Close down.

SATURDAY, Dec. 26th.

3.45.—Auto-Piano Recital by J. Meadows.

4.0.—Afternoon Talk: The Rev. W. H. Condy. "A Walking Tour Along the French and Italian Riviéras."

4.15.—Thé Dansant: Dance Music, relayed from the Piccadilly Picture Theatre. Vocal Interludes by R. A. Robinson (Baritone).

5.15.—CHILDREN'S CORNER.

6.0.—Music. S.B. from London.

7.0.—WEATHER FORECAST AND NEWS. Major L. R. TOSSWILL: "The International Championship." S.B. from London.

7.25.—Musical Interlude. S.B. from London.

7.40.—Mr. F. STACEY LINTOTT: Weekly Talk on Sport.

"BY THE FIRESIDE."

THE STATION ORCHESTRA.

CHARADES

(The First of a Series).

Invented and Produced by

VICTOR SMYTHE.

8.0. THE ORCHESTRA.

March, "Folies Bergéres" Lincké

Overture, "Light Cavalry" Suppe

Waltz, "The Grenadiers" Waldteufel

Charade No. 1.

THE ORCHESTRA.

"Handel Wakes" .. Morressy

"Tiny Tot" .. arr. Lotter

Charade No. 2.

THE ORCHESTRA.

Highland Patrol, "The Wee Macgregor" .. Amers

9.0.—SIDNEY FIRMAN'S CAVOUR DANCE BAND. S.B. from London.

10.0.—WEATHER FORECAST AND NEWS. Local News.

10.15.—SIDNEY FIRMAN'S CARLTON HOTEL DANCE BAND. S.B. from London.

10.30.—THE SAVOY BANDS. S.B. from London.

12.0.—Close down.

STOP PRESS NEWS.

LISTENERS may look forward to a specially attractive "Gatheround" programme from London Station on January 16th, with Mr. Miles Malleon, the actor and playwright, taking the rôle of *compère*.

The Roosters Concert Party will give another concert in all probability on January 18th, and on the following evening a novel feature in the form of a Village Concert will be given from London. It is hoped that Mr. Vivian Foster, the inimitable "Vicar of Mirth," will preside at this function.

Another Hallé concert is to be relayed from Manchester on January 21st, between 9.0 and 10.0 p.m.

The last performance of the ever-popular "Radio Radiance" is expected to take place at Manchester on January 29th.

The title of Mr. E. Le Breton Martin's Christmas Evening Talk from London will be "The Fourteenth Guest: a Christmas Episode," and not "Old Christmas Customs," as announced previously.

(Continued from column 4.)

ANNIE DAVIES.

"Down in the Forest"

"Love, I Have Won You"

"The Winds Are Calling"

"Drift Down, Drift Down"

TOM OWEN.

in More Song and Character Study.

THE OCTET.

"May Days and Grey Days"

10.0-11.0.—Programme S.B. from London.

THURSDAY, December 24th.

4.0.—The Edgar Williams String Quartet.

5.0.—Afternoon Topics: Dr. Mary Williams.

5.30.—CHILDREN'S CORNER.

6.5.—The Post Bag.

6.15.—Christmas Carols. S.B. from Cardiff.

7.0-12.0.—Programme S.B. from London.

FRIDAY, December 25th.

3.0.—A CHRISTMAS DAY SERVICE, relayed from Canterbury Cathedral. S.B. from London.

4.15.—Christmas Music, Vocal and Instrumental.

5.15.—CHILDREN'S CORNER.

5.45.—Christmas Post Bag.

6.30.—THE RADIO RADIANCE ORCHESTRA. S.B. from London.

7.30.—"A CHRISTMAS PUDDING." S.B. from Cardiff.

10.0-2.0 a.m.—Programme S.B. from London.

SATURDAY, December 26th.

4.0.—The Castle Cinema Orchestra, relayed from the Castle Cinema.

5.0.—A Short Pianoforte Recital.

5.30.—CHILDREN'S CORNER.

6.5-6.15.—The Post Bag.

6.30-12.0.—Programme S.B. from London.

Swansea Programmes.

5SX 482 M.
Week Beginning Sunday, Dec. 20th.

SUNDAY, December 20th.

3.30-5.40.—Programme S.B. from Cardiff.

6.30-8.0.—SERVICE, relayed from Walter Road Congregational Church. Address by the Rev. A. PENRY EVANS.

9.0.—WEATHER FORECAST AND NEWS. Local News.

9.15-11.0.—Programme S.B. from Cardiff.

MONDAY, December 21st.

4.0.—The Castle Cinema Orchestra, relayed from the Castle Cinema. Musical Director, Jack Arnold.

5.0.—Afternoon Topics.

5.30.—CHILDREN'S CORNER.

6.5.—The Post Bag.

6.15.—"Bob Sawyer's Christmas Party" (Charles Dickens). Reading by Mr. Richard Barron. S.B. from Cardiff.

6.30-11.0.—Programme S.B. from London.

TUESDAY, December 22nd.

4.0.—Gramophone Concert.

4.45.—The Station Trio.

5.30.—CHILDREN'S CONCERT.

6.5.—The Post Bag.

6.15.—"Teens' Corner: Christmas Readings by Mr. Richard Barron. S.B. from Cardiff.

6.30-12.0.—Programme S.B. from London.

WEDNESDAY, December 23rd.

4.0.—The Castle Cinema Orchestra, relayed from the Castle Cinema. Musical Director, Jack Arnold.

5.0.—Afternoon Topics.

5.30.—CHILDREN'S CORNER.

6.5.—The Post Bag.

6.15.—"A Christmas Carol" (Charles Dickens). S.B. from Cardiff.

7.0.—Programme S.B. from London.

7.40.—Mr. J. KYRLE FLETCHER: "The Old-Fashioned Christmas." S.B. from Cardiff.

Good Cheer.

ANNIE DAVIES (Soprano).

GLANVILLE DAVIES (Baritone).

TOM OWEN (Entertainer).

THE EVERSLEY OCTET.

THE OCTET.

8.0. Overture, "Poet and Peasant" Suppe

GLANVILLE DAVIES.

"The Knight's Song" Martin Shaw

"The Emperor" .. Bantock

"Sea Dirge" .. Dunhill

THE OCTET.

"Indian Love Lyrics" Woodforde-Finden

"The Temple Bells": "Less Than the Dust": "Kashmiri Song": "Till I Awake." ANNIE DAVIES.

"Now Sleeps the Crimson Petal" Quilter

"The Lass With the Delicate Air" Arns

"Drink to Me Only" Traditional

TOM OWEN.

In Song and Character Study.

THE OCTET.

9.0. Symphony in G Minor .. Mozart

Allegro Molto; Andante; Minuet.

GLANVILLE DAVIES.

"The Wanderer's Song" Harrison

"O, Falmouth is a Fine Town" London Ronald

"I'm a Roamer" .. Mendelssohn

THE OCTET.

Scherzo from 3rd Symphony Bruckner

(Continued in previous column.)

5NO
404 M.

NEWCASTLE PROGRAMMES.

Week Beginning
December 20th.

The letters "S.B." printed in italics in these programmes signify a Simultaneous Broadcast from the station mentioned.

The High-Power (Daventry) Programme will be found on page 615.

SUNDAY, Dec. 20th.

- 3.30-5.40.—STAR BALLAD CONCERT. *S.B. from London.*
- 8.0. ROBERT BAULKES and the STATION STRING QUARTET
Two Movements from Clarinet Quintet *Brahms*
Allegro, Adagio.
- 8.15.—The R.L.C.W. Male Quartet:
Hymn, "Praise My Soul, the King of Heaven" (A. and M., No. 298).
Bible Reading.
Quartet: Anthem.
Address by the Rev. GOODLET.
Quartet: Hymn, "Jesus Shall Reign Where'er the Sun" (A. and M., No. 220).
Vesper.
- 8.45. ROBERT BAULKES and the QUARTET.
Two Movements from Clarinet Quintet *Mozart*
Larghetto-Allegretto.
- 9.0.—WEATHER FORECAST AND NEWS.
Local News.
- 9.15.—Programme *S.B. from London.*
- 10.30.—Close down.

MONDAY, Dec. 21st.

- 4.0.—Weekly News Letter.
- 4.15.—Music from Fenwick's Terrace Tea Room.
- 5.15.—CHILDREN'S CORNER.
ETHEL WOOLLEY (Soprano).
HARRY PELL (Cornet).
- 6.0. HARRY PELL.
"On with the Motley" *Leoncavallo*
"Macushla" *Macmurrough*
- 6.10. ETHEL WOOLLEY.
"Il Bacio" *Arditi*
"Valley of Laughter" *Sanderson*
"Love's a Merchant" *Molly Carero*
- 6.20.—Farmers' Corner: Mr. R. W. Wheldon, "Calf Rearing" (I.).
- 6.35. ETHEL WOOLLEY.
"Break o' Day" *Sanderson*
"The Nightingale" *Batten*
"I Couldn't, Could I?" *Roeckel*
- 6.45. HARRY PELL.
"Softly Awakes My Heart" *Saint-Saëns*
"She is Far From the Land" *Lambert*
- 7.0.—WEATHER FORECAST AND NEWS.
French Dramatic Reading. *S.B. from London.*
- 7.25.—Musical Interlude.
- 7.40.—Mr. A. B. THOMPSON, Vice-President, Northumberland Rugby Union, "Rugger."

ROBERT RADFORD (Bass).
THE OLOF SOLOIST SEXTET.
Directed by VICTOR OLOF.
VICTOR OLOF (Violin).
JOHN FRY (Violin).
FRANK HOWARD (Viola).
GRANVILLE BRITTON (Violoncello).

SIDNEY CROOKE (Pianoforte).
VICTOR WATSON (Double Bass).

- 8.0. THE SEXTET.
Selections of Irish Melodies *Mulder*
Pavane *Ravel*
- 8.15. ROBERT RADFORD.
"Woo Thou Thy Snowflake" ("Ivanhoe") *Sullivan*

- "Bartolos Song" ("Marriage of Figaro") *Mozart*
- "I'll Have Vengeance," Falstaff's Drinking Song ("Merry Wives of Windsor") *Nicolai*
- 8.25. THE SEXTET.
Impromptu Solos by Members of the Sextet.
- 8.35. ROBERT RADFORD.
"The Carpet" *Sanderson*
"Master" *Cowen*
"King Charles" *M. V. White*
- 8.45. THE SEXTET.
"A Keltic Lament" *Foulds*
"Passepied" *Délibes*
"A Resolve" *Foster-villes*
"To the Sea" *MacDowell*
- 8.55. ROBERT RADFORD.
"The Old Plaid Shawl" *Haynes*
"Molly Brannigan" *Stanford*
"To Anthea" *Halton*
- 9.5. THE SEXTET.
Fantasia of Melody (1870-1880) *Carlton Mason*
- 9.15.—Programme *S.B. from London.*
- 10.0.—WEATHER FORECAST AND NEWS.
Prof. GEORGE GORDON: "The Humour of the Great Books—Charles Lamb." *S.B. from Oxford.*
Local News.
- 10.30.—WILKIE BARD. *S.B. from London.*
- 11.0.—Close down.

TUESDAY, Dec. 22nd.

- 11.30-12.30.—Beatrice Hunter (Soprano). Michael Kelly (Saxophone). Gramophone Records.
- 4.0.—Talk.
- 4.15.—Music from Tilley's Restaurant.
- 5.15.—CHILDREN'S CORNER.
GLADYS WILLIS (Pianoforte Recital).
THE STATION ORCHESTRA:
Conductor: EDWARD CLARK.
GLADYS WILLIS.
Piano Concerto in A Minor *Schumann*
Allegro affettuoso; Intermezzo; Andantino grazioso, leading to Allegro Vivace.
- 6.30. THE ORCHESTRA.
Overture, "Le Carnaval de Venise" *Ambroise Thomas*
- 6.40.—Radio Association Talk.
- 7.0.—WEATHER FORECAST AND NEWS.
Dr. J. J. SIMPSON: "My Lady's Furs." *S.B. from Cardiff.*
- 7.25.—Musical Interlude. *S.B. from London.*
- 7.40.—Mr. DESMOND MACCARTHY: Literary Criticism. *S.B. from London.*
"From My Window," by PHILEMON. *S.B. from London.*
- 8.0.—"HANSEL AND GRETEL" (Humperdinck): *S.B. from London.*
- 10.0.—WEATHER FORECAST AND NEWS.
Mr. FILSON YOUNG: "Christmas Presents." *S.B. from London.*
Local News.
- 10.30.—BERT FIRMAN'S CARLTON HOTEL DANCE ORCHESTRA. *S.B. from London.*
- 12.0.—Close down.

WEDNESDAY, Dec. 23rd.

- 4.0.—Talk: Mrs. Una Rodenhurst, "Mrs. Gaskell's England—Sequel to a Whitby Romance."
- 4.15.—Music from Fenwick's Terrace Tea-Room.
- 5.15.—CHILDREN'S CORNER.
ELSIE DOWNING (Soprano).
JAMES MARK (Violin).

- 6.0. JAMES MARK.
"Berceuse de Jocelyn" *Godard-Higgs*
"Canzonetta" *Godard-Greenberg*
- 6.10. ELSIE DOWNING.
"Wings" *Guy d'Hardelot*
"The Early Morning" *Graham Peel*
- 6.20.—Farmers' Corner: Mr. H. C. Pawson, "Agricultural Research—Plant Breeding."
- 6.35. ELSIE DOWNING.
"Sylvan" *Landon*
"When Summer Comes" *Ronald*
"A Sunset Song" *Ronald*
- 6.50. JAMES MARK.
"Samoan Lullaby" *Tod Boyd*
"Sérénade Mélancolique" *Tchaikovsky*
- 7.0.—WEATHER FORECAST AND NEWS.
"Musical Sounds—The Human Voice." Talk prepared by the late Prof. E. H. BARTON, D.Sc., F.R.S. *S.B. from London.*
- 7.25.—Programme *S.B. from London.*

THE BIRTHDAY of the Newcastle Station

- and
The Opening of the New Studio.
RACHEL MORTON (Soprano).
PARRY JONES (Tenor).
THE STATION REPERTORY COMPANY:
THE "5NO" CHORAL SOCIETY:
Conductor: RICHARD PRATT.
THE STATION SYMPHONY ORCHESTRA.
Leader: ALFRED M. WALL.
Conductor: PERCY PITT.
- 8.0. THE ORCHESTRA.
Overture, "The Mastersingers" *Wagner*
- 8.12. PARRY JONES and ORCHESTRA.
Aria from "La Bohème" *Puccini*
- 8.18. THE ORCHESTRA.
"Benedictus" *Mackenzie*
- 8.23. THE REPERTORY COMPANY in
"A HUNCHBACK'S WOOING." (From Shakespeare's "Richard III.")
Richard, Duke of Gloster *ERIC BARBER*
Lady Anne *STELLA EAST*
A Gentleman ALAN THOMPSON
Scene: A Street in London.
- 8.33. THE CHORAL SOCIETY.
"The Keel Row" *arr. Dunhill*
"Ward the Pirate" (English Folk Song) *arr. Vaughan Williams*
"Summer Is Gone" *Coleridge-Taylor*
"See Amid the Winter's Snow" (Carol-Anthem) *West*
- 8.48. RACHEL MORTON and ORCHESTRA.
"Ritorna Vincitor" ("Aida") *Verdi*

SPEECHES.

- 9.0. The Rt. Hon LORD GAINFORD, P.C.
The LORD MAYOR of Newcastle-upon-Tyne.
Sir THEODORE MORISON, K.C.S.I., K.C.I.E., C.B.E., Principal, Armstrong College, Newcastle-upon-Tyne.

- 9.15. THE ORCHESTRA.
"Norwegian Dances" *Grieg*
- 9.25. Tyneside Feature.
WILLIAM BOWDEN (Tyneside Poet).
Original Tyneside Poems.
CATCHESIDE WARRINGTON (Tyneside Entertainer).
Street Cries of "Newcassel."

- 9.35. THE ORCHESTRA.
Bacchanale from "Philemon and Baucis" *Gounod*
- 9.40. PARRY JONES.
"Ah! Moon of My Delight" *Lehmann*
"Serenade" *Schubert*
- 9.45. RACHEL MORTON.
"Duna McGill" *Woodman*
"A Birthday" *Woodman*
- 9.50. THE ORCHESTRA.
"Empire March" *Elgar*
- 10.0.—WEATHER FORECAST AND NEWS.
Mr. EDWARD CRESSY: "The Engineer in Adventure—The Road to Klondyke." *S.B. from Manchester.*
Local News.
- 10.30.—SIR HARRY LAUER. *S.B. from London.*
- 11.0.—Close down.

THURSDAY, Dec. 24th.

- 11.30-12.30.—John Clinto (Tenor).
The Station Orchestra (Conducted by Edward Clark). Mid-day Symphony Concert.
- 4.0.—Afternoon Talk.
- 4.15.—Music from Coxon's New Gallery Restaurant.
- 5.15.—CHILDREN'S CORNER.
HERMANN McLEOD (Violin).
THE NEWCASTLE AND GATESHEAD CHORAL UNION.
- 6.0. HERMANN McLEOD.
Sonata in E Minor *Veracini*
- 6.10. THE CHORAL UNION.
"On Christmas Night" *Traditional—Sussex*
arr. Vaughan Williams
"Remember, O Thou Man" *T. Ravenscroft—Melismata—1611*
"The Holly and the Ivy" *Traditional—Gloucestershire*
Coventry Carol
Traditional, arr. C. Kenney Scott
- 6.20. HERMANN McLEOD.
Rondo in G *Mozart*
- 6.30. THE CHORAL UNION.
"O Little Town of Bethlehem" *Walford Davies*
Four Carols *Hold*
- 6.45. HERMANN McLEOD.
"Norwegian Dance" *Halvorsen*
- 6.50. THE CHORAL UNION.
"Ferry Day Song" *Traditional, arr. C. Kennedy Scott*
"Wassail Song" *Traditional—Yorkshire, arr. Vaughan Williams*
"Dame, Get Up and Bake Your Pies" *Traditional—Northumberland, arr. W. G. Whittaker*
"God Rest You, Merry Gentlemen" *Traditional, arr. C. Kennedy Scott*
- 7.0.—WEATHER FORECAST AND NEWS.
Talk. *S.B. from London.*
- 7.25.—Musical Interlude. *S.B. from London.*
- 7.35.—Market Prices for Farmers. *S.B. from London.*
- 7.40.—Talk. *S.B. from London.*
- 8.0.—AN OLD-FASHIONED CHRISTMAS PARTY. *S.B. from London.*
- 9.30.—CAROLS AND WAITS. *S.B. from London.*
- 10.0.—WEATHER FORECAST AND NEWS.
Local News.
- 10.15.—"THE STRANGER." *S.B. from London.*
- 10.30.—THE SAVOY BANDS. *S.B. from London.*
- 12.0.—TIME SIGNAL FROM BIG BEN. Close down.

(Continued on the next page.)

Newcastle Programmes.

(Continued from the previous page.)

FRIDAY, Dec. 25th.

- 3.0-4.15.—A CHRISTMAS DAY SERVICE, relayed from Canterbury Cathedral. S.B. from London.
- 5.50.—CHILDREN'S CORNER, relayed from London.
- 6.30.—THE RADIO RADIANCE ORCHESTRA. S.B. from London.
- 7.15.—Programme S.B. from London.
- 10.0.—WEATHER FORECAST AND NEWS. Local News.
- 10.15.—NEW PRINCE'S TORONTO ORCHESTRA and ALFREDO AND HIS BAND. S.B. from London.
- 12.0.—DON PARKER'S PICCADILLY HOTEL BAND. S.B. from London.
- 2.0 a.m.—Close down.

SATURDAY, Dec. 26th.

- 11.30-12.30.—Emily Brown (Soprano). Walter S. Barry's Trio.
- 4.0.—Miss Norah Balls, "The Call of the Open Air—The Magic of Fire Making."
- 4.15.—The Uncles and Aunts will be At Home to the Fairy League. Recital by LOUISE TRENTON (Soprano) and GWENDOLINE MASON (Harp). GWENDOLINE MASON. "Northern Ballade" Paganini
- 6.10. LOUISE TRENTON. "Spring" Henschel "Willow Song" Coleridge-Taylor "Feast of Lanterns" Granville Bantock
- 6.20. GWENDOLINE MASON. "En Bateau" Debussy "Arabesque"
- 6.30. LOUISE TRENTON. "Blackbird's Song" Scott "Where Go the Boats?" Roger "The Lamplighter" Quilter
- 6.40. GWENDOLINE MASON. "David of the White Rock" Old Welsh "The Bells of Aberdovey" Airs
- 6.50. LOUISE TRENTON. "Chanson Creole" Rollo de Freyne "Mammy's Song" Hamet Ware "Ma Little Banjo" Dichmont
- 7.0.—WEATHER FORECAST AND NEWS. Major L. R. TOSSWILL: "The International Championship." S.B. from London.
- 7.25.—Musical Interlude. S.B. from London.
- 7.40.—Mr. JOHN KENMIR: "Association Football." DORIS MILLER (Soprano). FODEN WILLIAMS (Entertainer). THE STATION ORCHESTRA: Conductor, EDWARD CLARK. THE ORCHESTRA. Overture, "Ruy Blas" Mendelssohn
- 8.10. DORIS MILLER. "Yes, Sir, That's My Baby" Walter Donaldson "Listening" Irving Berlin "When You and I Were Seven-teen" Charles Rosoff
- 8.20. FODEN WILLIAMS. In Selections from his Repertoire.
- 8.30. THE ORCHESTRA. "Dance of the Hours" ("La Gioconda") Ponchielli
- 8.40. DORIS MILLER. "Yearning" Benny Davis "Remember" Irving Berlin "Ukulele Lady" R. Whiting
- 8.50. FODEN WILLIAMS. In further Selections from his Repertoire.

- 9.0. DANCE MUSIC by TILLEY'S DANCE ORCHESTRA. Relayed from the Grand Assembly Rooms.
- 10.0.—WEATHER FORECAST AND NEWS. Local News.
- 10.15.—SIDNEY FIRMAN'S CAVOUR DANCE BAND. S.B. from London.
- 10.30.—THE SAVOY BANDS. S.B. from London.
- 12.0.—Close down.

NEWCASTLE NEWS.

MR. ROBERT RADFORD, bass, will visit the Newcastle Studio on Monday, December 21st. One of England's leading basses, he was born in Nottingham, and is the son of H. S. Radford, lace manufacturer. He was educated at Bexington Private School, and became a Chartered Accountant; he entered the Royal Academy of Music in 1896, his instructors being Messrs. Frederic King, Battison Haynes, and Alberto Randegger. He won the Westmorland Scholarship and other awards. He was elected Associate in 1904, and Fellow in 1906; first appeared at the Norwich Musical Festival in 1899, as solo bass, singing the part of Brander in Berlioz's *Faust*. His appearances have included the Handel, Leeds, Birmingham, Sheffield, Norwich, Worcester, Gloucester, Hereford and Bristol Festivals, and the leading concerts in London, and the provinces, including the Philharmonic, the Royal Choral Society, the Boosey and Chappell Ballads, and Hallé Concerts. He has appeared in Grand Opera at Covent Garden, playing leading bass rôles in German, Italian, French and English. In addition to his prowess as a vocalist, he is an able pianist. His favourite parts are the bass solos in Haydn's *Creation*, and, in opera, "King Mark" in Wagner's *Tristan and Isolde*. On the same evening, the famous Olof Sextet will also broadcast from Newcastle. The Olof Sextet is one of the finest in Europe and each member of the Sextet specialises in solo work. Tuesday's programme will include a pianoforte recital by Miss Gladys Willis, a local artist. She is a pupil of Professor Oppenheim, and was a student of the Royal Academy.

(Continued from column 3.)

FRIDAY, December 25th.

- 3.0-4.15.—Programme S.B. from London.
- 4.15.—The Scala Symphony Orchestra, relayed from the Scala Theatre.
- 5.0.—Afternoon Topics.
- 5.15.—Children's Corner.
- 5.50.—Children's Letters.
- 6.0.—Christmas Games and How to Play Them.
- 6.30-2.0 a.m.—Programme S.B. from London.

SATURDAY, December 26th.

- 4.0.—The Majestic Symphonic Dance Orchestra, under the personal direction of Fred Kitchen and Harry Davidson.
- 5.0.—Afternoon Topics.
- 5.15.—CHILDREN'S CORNER: Visitors' Day.
- 5.50.—Children's Letters.
- 6.0.—The Scala Symphony Orchestra, relayed from the Scala Theatre, Leeds.
- 6.30-12.0.—Programme S.B. from London.

Leeds-Bradford Programmes.

2LS 346 M. 310 M.

Week Beginning Sunday, Dec. 20th.

SUNDAY, December 20th.

- 3.30-5.45.—STAR BALLAD CONCERT. S.B. from London.
- 8.15.—SERVICE, relayed from Queen Street Congregational Chapel, Leeds. Address by the Rev. W. J. TUNBRIDGE.
- 9.0-10.30.—Programme S.B. from London.

MONDAY, December 21st.

- 4.0.—Afternoon Concert.
- 5.0.—Afternoon Topics: Talk, "Santa Claus," by Mr. Guy Broun.
- 5.15.—CHILDREN'S CORNER: An Interrupted Evening with Uncle Bob.
- 5.50.—Children's Letters.
- 6.0.—The Station Trio.
- 7.0-11.0.—Programme S.B. from London.

TUESDAY, December 22nd.

- 11.30-12.30.—The Harrogate Royal Baths Quartet: Conductor, Cecil Moon. Relayed from Harrogate.
- 4.0.—The Majestic Symphonic Dance Orchestra, under the personal direction of Fred Kitchen and Harry Davidson.
- 5.0.—Afternoon Topics.
- 5.15.—CHILDREN'S CORNER: "We Go Plumbing with Uncle Max."
- 5.50.—Children's Letters.
- 6.0.—Musical Interlude.
- 6.30.—Programme S.B. from London.
- 7.10.—"The Art Side of Architecture." by Mr. Norman Culley, F.R.I.B.A.
- 7.30-12.0.—Programme S.B. from London.

WEDNESDAY, December 23rd.

- 11.30-12.30.—Music.
- 4.0.—The Scala Symphony Orchestra, relayed from the Scala Theatre, Leeds.
- 5.0.—Afternoon Topics.
- 5.15.—CHILDREN'S CORNER: Milly's Party with Auntie Nora.
- 5.50.—Children's Letters.
- 6.0.—The Station Trio.
- 7.0.—Programme S.B. from London.
- 7.35.—Horticultural Talk.
- 7.40.—"On My Anvil," by the Smile-smith.
- 8.0-11.0.—Programme S.B. from London.

THURSDAY, December 24th.

- 11.30-12.30.—The Harrogate Royal Baths Quartet, relayed from Harrogate: Under the direction of Cecil Moon.
- 4.0.—The Majestic Symphonic Dance Orchestra, under the personal direction of Fred Kitchen and Harry Davidson.
- 5.0.—Dr. Frank Hutchinson, F.R.G.S. (9) "Heroes of Truth."
- 5.15.—CHILDREN'S CORNER: Christmas Eve with Granfer Daisy and Uncle Thespis.
- 5.50-6.0.—Children's Letters.
- 6.30-12.0.—Programme S.B. from London.

(Continued in previous column.)

Sheffield Programmes.

6FL 301 M.

Week Beginning Sunday, Dec. 20th.

SUNDAY, December 20th.

- 3.30-5.40.—STAR BALLAD CONCERT. S.B. from London.
- 8.0.—ORGAN RECITAL. S.B. from London.
- 8.15.—SERVICE, relayed from St. Paul's Church.
- 9.0-10.30.—Programme S.B. from London.

MONDAY, December 21st.

- 11.30-12.30.—Gramophone Records.
- 4.0.—Mr. Clifford K. Wright, B.A.: "Ideas of Utopia: Utopias and Civilization."
- 4.15.—Orchestra, relayed from the Grand Hotel.
- 5.15.—CHILDREN'S CORNER.
- 5.50-6.0.—Children's Letters.
- 6.30.—Programme S.B. from London.
- 6.40.—Sports Talk by Mr. William Harrop.
- 7.0-11.0.—Programme S.B. from London.

TUESDAY, December 22nd.

- 4.0.—Book Talk by the Rev. Dr. Frank Hutchinson.
- 4.15.—Orchestra, under the direction of John Windle, relayed from the Café of Messrs. T. and J. Roberts.
- 5.15.—CHILDREN'S CORNER.
- 5.50-6.0.—Children's Letters.
- 6.30.—Programme S.B. from London.
- 7.10.—Station Director's Talk.
- 7.25-12.0.—Programme S.B. from London.

WEDNESDAY, December 23rd.

- 4.0.—Kate Baldwin: "Sweets for the Christmas Party."
- 4.15.—Concert.
- 5.15-6.0.—CHILDREN'S CORNER.
- 6.30.—Programme S.B. from London.
- 7.35.—Horticultural Talk.
- 7.40.—Mr. GUY BROUN: "Santa Claus."
- 8.0. Round the Stations.
- 10.0-11.0.—Programme S.B. from London.

THURSDAY, December 24th.

- 4.0.—Afternoon Topics.
- 4.15.—Orchestra, relayed from the Albert Hall.
- 5.15-6.0.—CHILDREN'S CORNER: Santa Claus is expected at the Sheffield Studio before he starts on his annual round; so, kiddies, send him a letter early in the week, c/o the Aunts and Uncles, Sheffield Relay Station. The Dream Lady will sing, and Auntie Win will accompany her on the piano.
- 6.30-12.0.—Programme S.B. from London.

FRIDAY, December 25th.

- 11.0.—ANNUAL UNITED SERVICE of the Sheffield Congregational Association, relayed from Nether Chapel. The Chairman, Mr. JAMES BLOSSOM, M.B.E., J.P., will deliver an address. Selections from "The Messiah," and Christmas Carols, will be given by a UNITED CHOIR, under the conductorship of Dr. HENRY COWARD, M.A.
- 3.0-4.15.—Programme S.B. from London.

SATURDAY, December 26th.

- 4.0.—Afternoon Topics.
- 4.15.—Orchestra under the direction, of John Windle, relayed from the Café of Messrs. T. and J. Roberts.
- 5.15-6.0.—CHILDREN'S CORNER: Christmas Eve with Granfer Daisy and Uncle Thespis.
- 6.30-12.0.—Programme S.B. from London.

5SC
422 M.

GLASGOW PROGRAMMES.

Week Beginning
December 20th.

The letters "S.B." printed in italics in these programmes signify a Simultaneous Broadcast from the station mentioned.

The High-Power (Daventry) Programme will be found on page 615.

SUNDAY, Dec. 20th.

3.30-5.40.—STAR BALLAD CONCERT. *S.B. from London.*

8.30. Studio Service.

Choir: Hymn No. 107, "Oh come, Thou long expected Jesus."

Bible Reading.

Choir: Hymn No. 109, "Oh come, Oh come, Emmanuel."

Religious Address by the Rev. WILLIAM EDGAR of Kinning Park Parish Church.

Choir: Hymn No. 270, "Soldiers of Christ arise."

9.0.—WEATHER FORECAST AND NEWS—Local News.

9.15.—Programme *S.B. from London.*

10.30.—Close down.

MONDAY, Dec. 21st.

4.0.—The Wireless Quartet and Senta Daebnitz (Soprano).

5.0.—Afternoon Topics: R. W. Brown, "Abraham Lincoln—Manhood."

5.15.—CHILDREN'S CORNER: Cousin David, "The Forrester."

6.0-6.2.—Weather Forecast for Farmers.

6.15.—Light Music. *S.B. from London.*

6.40.—Radio Society Talk. *S.B. from London.*

7.0.—WEATHER FORECAST AND NEWS. French Dramatic Reading. *S.B. from London.*

7.25.—Musical Interlude. *S.B. from London.*

Local News.

7.50. The Pianoforte Sonatas of Beethoven.

S.B. to Dundee.

HERBERT A. CARRUTHERS. 10th Sonata, Op. 14, No. 2 in G Major.

Allegro—Andante—Scherzo.

Pipe Major—

GAVIN ROBERTSON.

8.15. "THE WAR IN SPAIN," by Richard Hughes.

Cast:

A Voice .. MICHAEL HOGAN
A Dreamer .. HENRY OSCAR
Mother

MABEL CONSTANDUROS
Mary .. PHYLLIS PANTING
Mary's Father

HERBERT ROSS

The Spanish
VICTOR LEWISOHN

This is a humorous fantasy, and the listener is asked to recall the peculiar incidents which occur in dreams. As the sketch develops, it is seen that this, also is a dream, and if, therefore, the incidents appear to be wholly unconnected, and the

dialogue strangely irrelevant, these peculiarities can be reconciled if one remembers that it is, after all, only a dream.

THE
GLASGOW CORPORATION
TRAMWAYS PIPE BAND.
THE STATION ORCHESTRA:
Conducted by
HERBERT A. CARRUTHERS.
S.B. to Dundee.

8.30. THE ORCHESTRA.
"La Fee Tarapatapoum" *Foulds*
Waltz, "The Girl in the Taxi" *Gilbert*

8.45. THE PIPE BAND.
March, "Lord Alexander Kennedy" (Solo).
Highland Air: "Alone I Weary."
"Hector MacDonald."
"No Run Geal Dilcas" ("My Faithful Fair One").
"An Chuinn Thu Leannain" ("Hearken, My Love").
March, "Leaving Lunga."
Strathspey, "Arniston Castle."
Reel, "Brig o' Perth."

9.0. THE ORCHESTRA.
Selection, "Bubbly" .. *Braham*

9.15. THE PIPE BAND.
March, "Willie Mackay."
March, "Jenny's Bawbee" (Solo).
Air, "In the Cold Ground."
Waltz, "Maori Girl's Dream."
March, "Old Rustic Bridge."
March, "Highland Rory."
Strathspey, "Maggie Cameron."
Reel, "Grey Bob."

9.45. THE ORCHESTRA.
Spanish Suite .. *Leoncavallo*
"Salut d'Amour" .. *Elgar*
March, "In Bond Street" ("The Girl on the Film") .. *Kollo*

10.0.—WEATHER FORECAST AND NEWS
Prof. GEORGE GORDON: "The Humour of the Great Books—Charles Lamb." *S.B. from Oxford.*
Local News.

10.30. WILKIE BARD.
S.B. from London.

11.0.—Close down.

TUESDAY, Dec. 22nd.

4.0.—Dance Music by the Plaza Band, relayed from the Plaza Palais de Danse.

5.0.—Afternoon Topics: Miss Maxwell Scott, "Woman's Changing Fate."

5.15.—CHILDREN'S CORNER: Miss Ailie Cullen will tell the Story of Mozart, and play some of his Music.

6.0-6.2.—Weather Forecast for Farmers.

6.15.—Musical Interlude. *S.B. from London.*

7.0.—WEATHER FORECAST AND NEWS. Talk: Dr. J. J. SIMPSON. *S.B. from Cardiff.*

Local News.

7.30.—MUSICAL INTERLUDE.

7.40.—Mr. DESMOND MacCARTHY: Literary Criticism. *S.B. from London.*

"From My Window," by PHILEMON. *S.B. from London.*

8.0.—"HANSEL AND GRETEL" (*Humperdinck*). *S.B. from London.*

10.0.—WEATHER FORECAST AND NEWS. Mr. FILSON YOUNG: "Christmas Presents." *S.B. from London.*

Local News.

10.30.—THE PLAZA BAND, relayed from the Plaza Palais de Danse.

11.15.—BERT FIRMAN'S CARLTON DANCE ORCHESTRA: *S.B. from London.*

12.0.—Close down.

WEDNESDAY, Dec. 23rd.

11.30-12.30.—Midday Transmission.
4.0.—The Wireless Quartet: Violet Cree (Pianoforte).

5.0.—Afternoon Topics: Miss Georgina Knox, "A Visit to a Kaffir Store."

5.15.—CHILDREN'S CORNER: Miss May Gilchrist, "Margie's Christmas Doll."

6.0-6.2.—Weather Forecast for Farmers.

6.15.—Musical Interlude. *S.B. from London.*

7.0.—WEATHER FORECAST AND NEWS. "Musical Sounds—The Human Voice." Talk prepared by the late Prof. E. H. BARTON, D.Sc., F.R.S. *S.B. from London.*
Local News.

7.30.—Musical Interlude. *S.B. from London.*

7.35.—Musical Interlude (Local).

7.40.—Mr. H. J. NEWTON: "Carols." *S.B. from London.*

A Mixed Night.

8.0. JOHN VAN ZYL (Baritone).
"Port of Many Ships" }
"Trade Winds" } *F. Keel*
"Old Bill" }
"The Floral Dance" } *Moss*

8.15. "Radio Radiance" Revue. (2nd Edition.)

A Revue in Fourteen Beams.

Played by

A COMPANY OF WELL-KNOWN LONDON ARTISTS.

Including:

EDDIE MORRIS.

JEAN ALLISTONE.

JAMES WHIGHAM.

IRIS WHITE.

TOMMY HANDLEY.

MAUDIE DUNHAM.

And

CHORUS OF DANCING RADIOS.

Book by JACK HELLIER.

Popular Musical Numbers.

Directed by

JAMES LESTER and R. E. JEFFREY.

9.0.—Programme *S.B. from London.*

10.0.—WEATHER FORECAST AND NEWS. Mr. EDWARD CRESSY: "The Engineer in Adventure—The Road to Klondyke." *S.B. from Manchester.*

Local News.

10.30. Sir HARRY LAUDER.
S.B. from London.

11.0.—Close down.

THURSDAY, Dec. 24th.

4.0.—The Wireless Quartet. Annie Hamilton (Violin).

5.0.—Afternoon Topics: Mrs. Kidston, "The Deaconess and Her Work."

5.15.—CHILDREN'S CORNER: Christmas Carols by the Radio Circle Choir.

6.0-6.2.—Weather Forecast for Farmers.

6.15.—Musical Interlude. *S.B. from London.*

7.0.—WEATHER FORECAST AND NEWS.

Mr. RALPH BUCKERIDGE: "A View on Christmas Shopping."

Local News.

7.30.—Musical Interlude. *S.B. from London.*

7.35.—Market Prices for Farmers. *S.B. from London.*

7.40.—Talk. *S.B. from London.*

An Hour-and-a-Half of
Jollity.

With Reminiscences of
By-gone Christmas-tides.

ROBERT WATSON
(Baritone).

THE STATION ORCHESTRA:
Conducted by
HERBERT A. CARRUTHERS.

8.0. THE ORCHESTRA.
In Old Pantomime Favourites.

8.20. ROBERT WATSON.
"Fair House of Joy" ... *Quilter*
"Give a Man a Horse He Can Ride" ... *Roulet*
"Old Faggots" ... *Lohr*
"Richard of Taunton Dean" (An Old Somerset Song) ... *Molloy*

8.35. THE ORCHESTRA.
Some More Old Favourites.

8.55. ROBERT WATSON.
"Bashful Tom" ... *Kemp*
"Ho, Jolly Jenkin" ... *Sullivan*
"Duncan Grey" arr. *McPherson*
"My Love She's But a Lassie Yet" ... *arr. G. Short*

9.10. THE ORCHESTRA.
Still Reminiscent.

9.30. THE STATION CHOIR.
In Christmas Carols.

10.0.—WEATHER FORECAST AND NEWS. Local News.

10.15.—"THE STRANGER." *S.B. from London.*

10.30.—THE SAVOY BANDS. *S.B. from London.*

12.0.—TIME SIGNAL from BIG BEN. Close down.

FRIDAY, Dec. 25th.

3.0-4.15.—A CHRISTMAS DAY SERVICE, relayed from Canterbury Cathedral. *S.B. from London.*

5.30.—CHILDREN'S CORNER. *S.B. from London.*

6.30.—THE RADIO RADIANCE ORCHESTRA. *S.B. from London.*

7.15.—Programme *S.B. from London.*

10.0.—WEATHER FORECAST AND NEWS. Local News.

10.15.—NEW PRINCE'S TORONTO ORCHESTRA and ALFREDO and HIS BAND. *S.B. from London.*

12.0.—DON PARKER'S PICCADILLY HOTEL BAND. *S.B. from London.*

2.0 a.m.—Close down.

(Continued on the facing page.)

Glasgow Programmes.

(Continued from the previous page.)

SATURDAY, Dec. 26th.

- 4.0.—The Wireless Quartet and Queenie Arthur (Soprano).
- 5.0.—Afternoon Topics.
- 5.15.—CHILDREN'S CORNER: The Radio Circle Choir will perform the Cantata, "The Witch of the Wood" (Ivimey).
- 6.0-6.2.—Weather Forecast for Farmers.
- 6.15.—Light Music. S.B. from London.
- 7.0.—WEATHER FORECAST AND NEWS. Major L. R. TOSSWILL: "The International Championship." S.B. from London.
- Local News.
- 7.30.—Musical Interlude. S.B. from London.
- 7.40.—Mr. JOHN SMELLIE MARTIN: "A Bird of the Riverside—The Kingfisher."
- 8.0.—A CHRISTMAS GATHEROUND with JOHN HENRY. S.B. from London.
- 9.0.—SIDNEY FIRMAN'S CAVOUR DANCE BAND. S.B. from London.
- 10.0.—WEATHER FORECAST AND NEWS. Local News.
- 10.15.—SIDNEY FIRMAN'S CARLTON HOTEL DANCE BAND. S.B. from London.
- 10.30.—THE SAVOY BANDS. S.B. from London.
- 12.0.—Close down.

GLASGOW NEWS.

MUSIC lovers within range of the Glasgow Station will be interested to note the inclusion in the programmes of December 21st and 24th of works by Mr. J. H. Foulds, one of the most versatile and original of modern composers. Mr. Foulds can look back upon ten years with the Hallé Orchestra and to an extraordinarily diversified practical experience, including work as performer, conductor and composer. In each of these several rôles he has covered much ground, and he came much into prominence during his tenure of the musical directorship of the Y.M.C.A. Central Orchestra, which is admitted to be one of the finest amateur orchestras in London. His compositions, some of which assume the charming narrative and lyrical form of a "Music-poem," have always been well received, and perhaps his most successful performance was the conducting of his own "World Requiem" at the Albert Hall on Armistice Day, 1923, before the Prince of Wales and an enthusiastic audience. He was also responsible for the incidental music to Shaw's *St. Joan*. His "Keltic Suite" is, perhaps, the work by which he is most widely known.

The Story of Mozart.

On December 22nd the story of Mozart will be told, with illustrations of his music. Tragedy has often played a part in the life of great musicians, as witness the blindness of Handel and Bach and the total deafness of Beethoven. With Mozart, life was ever a struggle, for though his *Figaro*, *Giovanni*, and *Magic Flute* were recognized as works of genius, his financial and other difficulties threw him into a state of morbid gloom and depression, in which he died. The great master found a pauper's grave, and the only three friends who would follow his body thence turned back—because it rained!

2EH

Edinburgh Programmes.

328 M.

Week Beginning Sunday, December 20th.

SUNDAY, December 20th.

- 3.30-5.40.—STAR BALLAD CONCERT. S.B. from London.
- 8.0.—ORGAN RECITAL. S.B. from London.
- 8.15-8.45.—RELIGIOUS SERVICE, conducted by the Rev. DONALD FRASER, D.D., of London, Livingstonia, Ex-Moderator of the United Free Church of Scotland.
- 9.0.—WEATHER FORECAST AND NEWS. Local News.
- 9.15-10.30.—Programme S.B. from London.

MONDAY, December 21st.

- 3.30.—Patrick Thomson's (P.T.'s) Orchestra.
- 4.0.—Afternoon Talk.
- 4.15.—Patrick Thomson's Orchestra.
- 5.15.—CHILDREN'S CORNER, Children's Letters.
- 6.0.—Musical Interlude.
- 6.30.—Programme S.B. from London.
- 6.40.—Lady Margaret Sackville, "A Traveller's Tale—1465."
- 7.0-11.0.—Programme S.B. from London.

TUESDAY, December 22nd.

- 11.30-12.30.—Gramophone Records and Margaret Robson (Contralto).
- 3.0.—The Station Pianoforte Trio.
- 4.0.—Afternoon Talk.
- 4.15.—Miranda and His Band of the Edinburgh Palais de Danse.
- 5.15.—CHILDREN'S CORNER, Children's Letters.
- 6.0.—Musical Interlude.
- 6.30.—Programme S.B. from London.
- 7.10.—Prof. ERNEST WEDDERBURN, D.Sc., "Fresh Water Lochs."
- 7.30-12.0.—Programme S.B. from London.

WEDNESDAY, December 23rd.

- 3.0.—The Station Pianoforte Trio.
- 4.0.—Afternoon Talk.
- 4.15.—Patrick Thomson's Orchestra.
- 5.15.—CHILDREN'S CORNER, Children's Letters.
- 6.0.—Musical Interlude.
- 6.30.—Programme S.B. from London.
- 7.35.—Mr. J. S. CHISHOLM: Horticultural Talk.
- 7.40.—Programme S.B. from London.

A Cheery Evening.

MIRIAM WOOD
(Dramatic Soprano).
RAY ORMONDE (Reciter).
THE "FUTURISTS"
CONCERT PARTY.

8.0. "AFFINITIES."

A Tragical Farce in One Act.
By Vernon Woodhouse.

Cast:

Edward Richboro
GEORGE TRUSCOTT
Harry Sherwood

DENIS OVEREND
Lola Macrae ... ANNE MERLYN
Dawson (A Butler)

EDWARD LISTER
Presented by
NANCY SHAW.

Scene: The bachelor flat of Edward Richboro.

- 8.25. MIRIAM WOOD.
"A Legend" Tchaikovsky
"Christmas Eve" Lehmann
"Ring Out, Wild Bells" Gounod

- 8.35. RAY ORMONDE.
"The Victim" Tennyson
"Erichie Goes to a Bazaar" Hugh Foutis

- 8.47. MIRIAM WOOD.
"The Star of Bethlehem" Adams
"The Gift" Behrend
"Alleluia" O'Connor Morris

- 8.57. RAY ORMONDE.
"The Whistle" Ch. Murray
"Ach—I Dunno" Percy French
"Aren't Men Funny?" Hilda Bertram

9.10. The Concert Party

will Present a Programme of
Song, Story and Jest.
Typifying the Festive Season.

- Prologue and Opening Chorus.
- "About Ourselves."
- "Buy Yourself a Broom."
- "May Moon."
- "Bingo Farm."
- "Monastery Garden."
- "The Night Wind."
- "Jimmy's Christmas."
- "One Little One More."
- "Autumn."
- "Hoodoo Man."
- "Why Shouldn't I?"
- "Has Anyone Seen My Pom?"
- "Sanctuary."
- "Xmas Shopping."
- "Pantomime."
- "Will You Remember Me?"

- 10.0-11.0.—Programme S.B. from London.

- 11.0-12.0.—"THE ROMANY REVELLERS," from the Dunedin Palais de Danse.

THURSDAY, December 24th.

- 11.30-12.30.—Gramophone Records.
- 3.0.—The Station Pianoforte Trio.
- 4.0.—Afternoon Talk.
- 4.15.—Patrick Thomson's Orchestra.
- 5.15.—CHILDREN'S CORNER, Children's Letters.
- 6.0.—Musical Interlude.
- 6.30.—Programme S.B. from London.

10.20. CHRISTMAS CAROLS

by
THE EDINBURGH STATION
SINGERS:

Under the Direction of
L. SHEPHERD, MUNN.

"A Babe is Born in Bethlehem"
Circ. XIV. Cent.

"In Dulci Jubilo"
Harm. by J. S. Bach

"In Dulci Jubilo"
arr. De Peersall

"Unto Us is Born a Son"
XIV. Cent.

"Christ Was Born on Christmas Day"
Old German

"Blessed Be That Maid Marie"
W. Ballet's Lute Book

"Come, Listen to My Story"
XIV. Cent.

"Sweet Was the Song"
1600—W. Ballet's Lute Book

"The Noble Stem of Jesse" 1609

"Lulla Lullabye" Byrd

"Quittez Pasteurs" Old Flemish

"Wassail Song"
Vaughan Williams

- 10.50-12.0.—THE SAVOY BANDS
TIME SIGNAL FROM BIC
BEN. S.B. from London.

FRIDAY, December 25th.

- 3.0-4.15.—Programme S.B. from London.
- 4.15.—Miranda and his Band, from the Edinburgh Palais de Danse.
- 5.15.—CHILDREN'S CORNER: Special Christmas Programme.
- 6.0.—Musical Interlude.
- 6.30-2.0 a.m.—Programme S.B. from London.

SATURDAY, December 26th.

- 3.0-6.0. Concert for Children.
In Aid of the Courant Fund
for the Poor Children of
Edinburgh.
Under the Patronage of the
Rt. Hon. the Lord Provost of
Edinburgh,
Sir W. L. SLEIGH and
Lady SLEIGH.
Relayed from the Usher Hall.
The Concert will be conducted by
the Uncles and Aunties of the
Edinburgh Station, with the
assistance of "THE ROMANY
REVELLERS" from the Dunedin
Palais de Danse.
- 6.30-12.0.—Programme S.B. from London.

EDINBURGH NEWS.

ALMOST everyone knows the conventional Christmas Carols, such as "Good King Wenceslas" and "Nœl," but there are a large number of less-familiar carols which are seldom heard, and listeners in Edinburgh will have the opportunity of hearing some of these from the local station on Christmas Eve, when the Edinburgh Station Singers will present three groups of carols representative of the fourteenth century, the sixteenth century, and a later era. Mr. L. Shepherd Munn, of the Edinburgh Station, has selected the carols and will be in charge of the performance.

One of the most important Funds for brightening the lives of poor children in Edinburgh is known as The Courant Fund, of which Sir Robert Maule is chairman and the Lord Provost of Edinburgh patron. Under the auspices of this organization about 5,000 children are taken out to the country in the summer months and are given some sort of entertainment round Christmas or New Year. The children are all drawn from the slums of the city, and it is safe to say that these are practically the only entertainments which they know. The Edinburgh Station Director has arranged to assist the Fund by holding a concert for the children in the Usher Hall on the afternoon of Saturday, December 26th. To defray expenses, the Grand Tier, which holds about 600 persons, will be thrown open to the public, while the rest of the hall will be occupied by the children themselves. The concert will be conducted by the Uncles and Aunties of the Edinburgh Station, and the Band of the Dunedin Palais de Danse, known as "The Romany Revellers," have given their kind assistance.

2BD
495 M.

ABERDEEN PROGRAMMES.

Week Beginning
December 20th.

The letters "S.B." printed in italics in these programmes signify a Simultaneous Broadcast from the station mentioned.

The High-Power (Daventry) Programme will be found on page 615.

SUNDAY, Dec. 20th.

- 3.30-5.40.—STAR BALLAD CONCERT. *S.B. from London.*
- 8.30.—SERVICE and Address by the Rev. STEPHEN BAND, B.A., St. Nicholas U.F. Church.
- 9.0.—WEATHER FORECAST AND NEWS.
9.15.—Programme *S.B. from London.*
10.30.—Close down.

MONDAY, Dec. 21st.

- 11.0-12.0.—Special Morning Transmission: Gramophone Music.
- 3.45.—Afternoon Topics: Mrs. J. C. Barnett, Health Talks (5), "The Care of Little Children." The Wireless Dance Orchestra: Conductor, David H. David.
- 5.15.—CHILDREN'S CORNER: The Brownie Choir conducted by Miss Emslie-Smith.
- 6.0.—Boy Scouts' News Bulletin.
6.15.—Girl Guides' News Bulletin.
6.30.—Steadman's Symphony Orchestra relayed from the Electric Theatre.
- 7.0.—WEATHER FORECAST AND NEWS. French Dramatic Reading. *S.B. from London.*
- 7.25.—Musical Interlude. *S.B. from London.*

Vocal Hour.

ELSIE BLACK (Contralto).
WALTER IRVINE (Baritone).

- 7.45. ELSIE BLACK.
"Speak, Earth, Speak"
Alison Travers
"Tell Me, Gentle Shepherd"
Boyce
"Over the Mountains"
Roger Quilter
"Many a Dream" *Henschel*
- 8.0. WALTER IRVINE.
"Thy Beaming Eyes" *MacDowell*
"The Company"
Sergeant-Major "..."
"A West Country"
Courting "....."
"Longing" *Barry*
- 8.15. "THE WAR IN SPAIN,"
By Richard Hughes.
Cast:

A Voice MICHAEL HOGAN
A Dreamer HENRY OSCAR
Mother

MABEL CONSTANDUROS
Mary PHYLLIS PANTING
Mary's Father HERBERT ROSS
The Spanish

VICTOR LEWISOHN
This is a humorous fantasy, and the listener is asked to recall the peculiar incidents which occur in dreams. As the sketch develops, it is seen that this also is a dream and if, therefore, the incidents appear to be wholly unconnected, and the dialogue strangely irrelevant, these peculiarities can be reconciled if one remembers that it is, after all, only a dream.

- 8.30. ELSIE BLACK.
"Where Corals Lie" *Elgar*
"Second Minuet" *Maurice Beoly*
"The Holy Child"
Easthope Martin
"My Love" *Louis*

- 8.48. WALTER IRVINE.
"The Balladmonger"
Easthope Martin
"Corydon's Song" *Edmonds*
"Four Jolly Sailormen"
E. German
"Vale" *Russell*
- 9.15.—Programme *S.B. from London.*
- 10.0.—WEATHER FORECAST AND NEWS.
Prof. GEORGE GORDON: "The Humour of the Great Books—Charles Lamb." *S.B. from London.*
Local News.
- 10.30. WILKIE BARD.
S.B. from London.
- 11.0.—Close down.

TUESDAY, Dec. 22nd.

- 3.45.—Afternoon Topics: Mr. John O'Garraoch: "News and Views of Books." The Wireless Orchestra. *Nellie Duncan* (Soprano).
- 5.15.—CHILDREN'S CORNER: Auntie Christine: "A Jammy Story." Cello Solos by Uncle Jim.
An Hour with the Composer

Coleridge-Taylor.

DOROTHY FORREST
(Mezzo-Soprano).

THE WIRELESS ORCHESTRA:
Conductor, WALTER BENSON.

- 6.0. THE ORCHESTRA.
"Hiawatha" Ballet Music.
- 6.15. DOROTHY FORREST.
"Five Fairy Songs":
"Sweet Baby Butterfly,"
"Alone With Mother," "Big Lady Moon," "The Stars,"
"Fairy Roses."
- 6.23. THE ORCHESTRA.
"Nero Suite."
Intermezzo.
- 6.43. DOROTHY FORREST.
Song Cycle, "Sunshine and Shade."
- 7.0.—WEATHER FORECAST AND NEWS.
The Rev. WILLIAM CAMERON CLARKE: "My Friends the Tinkers."
- 7.25.—Musical Interlude. *S.B. from London.*
- 7.40.—Mr. DESMOND MACCARTHY: Literary Criticism. *S.B. from London.*
"From My Window," by PHILEMON. *S.B. from London.*
- 8.0.—"HANSEL AND GRETEL" (*Humperdinck*). *S.B. from London.*
- 10.0.—WEATHER FORECAST AND NEWS.
Mr. FILSON YOUNG: "Christmas Presents." *S.B. from London.*
Local News.
- 10.30.—BERT FIRMAN'S CARLTON HOTEL DANCE ORCHESTRA. *S.B. from London.*
- 12.0.—Close down.

WEDNESDAY, Dec. 23rd.

- 3.45.—Afternoon Topics: Miss A. H. Cairns on "Christmas Customs and Their Origins." Steadman's Symphony Orchestra, relayed from the Electric Theatre.
- 5.15.—CHILDREN'S CORNER: Entertainment by Miss Garden's Pupils.

- 6.0. FRANKLAND POLLOCK.
(Pianoforte Recital).
Arabesque in G
"Children's Corner":
"Dr. Gradus ad Parnassum," "Little Shepherd,"
"The Golliwog's Cake Walk"
"Rain in the Garden"
"The Submerged Cathedral"
"Light of the Moon"
Toccata.....

Claude Debussy

- 6.30.—Steadman's Symphony Orchestra, relayed from the Electric Theatre.
- 7.0.—WEATHER FORECAST AND NEWS.
"Musical Sounds: The Human Voice." Talk prepared by the late Prof. E. H. BARTON, D.Sc., F.R.S. *S.B. from London.*
- 7.25.—Musical Interlude. *S.B. from London.*
- 7.40.—Mr. JAMES CHRISTISON, J.P., F.S.A.: "Christmas in Literature."
Programme S.B. from London.
- 10.0.—WEATHER FORECAST AND NEWS.
Mr. EDWARD CRESSY: "The Engineer in Adventure: The Road to Klondyke." *S.B. from Manchester.* Local News.
- 10.30. Sir HARRY LAUDER.
S.B. from London.
- 11.0.—Close down.

THURSDAY, Dec. 24th.

- 3.45.—Afternoon Topics: Mrs. M. G. Cameron, "Work in the Garden." David's Dance Orchestra. The Wireless Orchestra.
- 5.15.—CHILDREN'S CORNER: Carols by the Ferryhill Parish Church Junior Choir (Conductor, George A. Innes).
- 6.0.—Mr. T. O. Hopkins, Secretary, District Council, League of Nations Union.
- 6.15.—Boys' Brigade News Bulletin: "A Christmas Message," by the Rev. J. Aulay Steele, Chaplain, 44th Company.
- 6.30.—Steadman's Symphony Orchestra, relayed from the Electric Theatre.
- 7.0.—WEATHER FORECAST AND NEWS.
The Rev. Dr. WALTER A. MURSELL, M.A., D.D., "Christmas Day is the Children's Day."
- 7.25.—Musical Interlude. *S.B. from London.*
- 7.35.—Market Prices for Farmers. *S.B. from London.*
- 7.40.—Talk. *S.B. from London.*

Scottish Programme.

CATHERINE STEWART
(Contralto).

ALEXANDER HOPE (Bass).
THE WIRELESS ORCHESTRA:
Conductor—

WALTER BENSON.

- 8.0. THE ORCHESTRA.
Fantasia on Scottish Airs *Mulder*
- 8.10. CATHERINE STEWART.
Selected.
- 8.25. THE ORCHESTRA.
Overture, "Fingal's Cave."
Mendelssohn
- 8.35. ALEXANDER HOPE.
"A Man's a Man For A' That"
"Green Grow the Rashies O"
"The De'il's Awa'"
"Mary Morrison"
"Bonnie George Campbell"
Frederick Keel

- 8.49. THE ORCHESTRA.
Overture, "Echoes of Ossian"
Gade
- 9.0. WEEKLY FEATURE:
WHAT IS IT?
- 9.5. CATHERINE STEWART.
Selected.
- 9.17. ALEXANDER HOPE.
"Skye Fisher's Song"
Kennedy-Fraser
"The Piper o' Dundee"
"My Nannie's Awa'"
"Duncan Gray"
"My Love She's But a Lassie"
arr. Short
- 9.30.—CHRISTMAS CAROLS. *S.B. from Glasgow.*
- 10.0.—WEATHER FORECAST AND NEWS.
Local News.
- 10.15.—THE STRANGER. *S.B. from London.*
- 10.30.—THE SAVOY BANDS. *S.B. from London.*
- 12.0.—TIME SIGNAL from BIG BEN. Close down.

FRIDAY, Dec. 25th.

- 11.0-12.0. Christmas Service.
Relayed from the West U.F. Church.
- 3.0-4.15.—A CHRISTMAS DAY SERVICE, relayed from Canterbury Cathedral. *S.B. from London.*
- 5.30.—CHILDREN'S CORNER. *S.B. from London.*
- 6.30.—The RADIO RADIANCE ORCHESTRA. *S.B. from London.*
- 8.0.—Programme *S.B. from London.*
- 10.0.—WEATHER FORECAST AND NEWS.
Local News.
- 10.15.—NEW PRINCE'S TORONTO ORCHESTRA and ALFREDO and HIS BAND. *S.B. from London.*
- 12.0.—DON PARKER'S PICCADILLY HOTEL BAND.
S.B. from London.
- 2.0.—Close down.

SATURDAY, Dec. 26th.

- 3.45.—Afternoon Topics: Miss Brenda Trail, "My Impressions of Italy—(3) Christmas in Rome." The Wireless Orchestra. *Netta Ledingham* (Mezzo-Soprano).
- 5.15.—CHILDREN'S CORNER: Auntie Christine, "Granny's Story." Piano Solos by Auntie Marie.
- 6.0. THE WIRELESS TRIO.
Trio, Op. 129. *Cornelius Gurilt*
- 6.30. STEADMAN'S SYMPHONY ORCHESTRA.
Relayed from the Electric Theatre.
- 7.0.—WEATHER FORECAST AND NEWS.
Major L. R. TOSSWILL: "The International Championship." *S.B. from London.*
- 7.25.—Musical Interlude. *S.B. from London.*
- 7.40.—Dr. W. DOUGLAS SIMPSON, M.A., F.S.A. (Scot.), "A Christmas Review."
- 8.0.—A CHRISTMAS GATHER-OUND with JOHN HENRY. *S.B. from London.*
- 9.0.—SIDNEY FIRMAN'S CAVOUR DANCE BAND. *S.B. from London.*
- 10.0.—WEATHER FORECAST AND NEWS.
Local News.
- 10.15. SIDNEY FIRMAN'S CAVOUR DANCE BAND.
- 10.30.—THE SAVOY BANDS. *S.B. from London.*
- 12.0.—Close down.

ABERDEEN NEWS.

ON Tuesday, between 6 p.m. and 7 p.m., a short concert illustrative of the works of Coleridge-Taylor is to be given from the Aberdeen Station. At an early age this composer's name came prominently before the public, in the first instance by the performance of early chamber compositions; but it is as the composer of the *Hiawatha* music that he is best known. An interesting fact about this composition is that the first part, namely, "Hiawatha's Wedding Feast," was written while the composer was still a student. The other two parts of the trilogy, "The Death of Minnehaha" and "Hiawatha's Departure," followed at later periods.

Once more the Aberdeen Station is to be indebted to the good services of the Reverend Eslemont Adams, D.S.O., M.C., B.D., the minister of the West United Free Church, Aberdeen. On Christmas Day a short service will be relayed from this Church, and, along with other ministers, Mr. Adams is to officiate.

(Continued from column 2.)

THE BAND.

Hymn, "Sandon" Anon.
TOM P. BISSETT.
 Recit., "Comfort" ("The Ye" Messiah")
 Aria, "Every Valley" Handel
JAMES LEIGHTON.
 "Nazareth" Gounod
 "The Holy Child" Easthope Martin

THE BAND.

Barcarolle ("The Tales of Hoffmann") Offenbach
 10.0-11.0.—Programme S.B. from London.

THURSDAY, December 24th.

11.30-12.30.—Recital of New Gramophone Records.
 4.0.—Restaurant Music from Draffen's, under the Direction of John Reid.
 5.0.—Mrs. Kinnear, B.A. (Lon.), J.P., Travel Talk, "Rome."
 5.15.—CHILDREN'S CORNER.
 5.50.—Children's Letters.
 6.0.—Musical Interlude.
 6.30.—Programme S.B. from London.
 6.40.—The Rev. J. W. Muggoch, B.D., "Boys' Brigade—Christmas Address."
 7.0.—Programme S.B. from London.
 11.0.—Dance Music by "THE GEORGIANS," relayed from the Palais de Danse.
 12.0.—TIME SIGNAL from BIG BEN.

FRIDAY, December 25th.

11.0.—SERVICE in Dundee Parish Church (St. Mary's). The Rev. A. W. FERGUSSON, D.D. The Rev. ADAM PHILIP, D.D.
 3.0-4.15 } Programmes S.B. from London.
 6.30-2.0 }

SATURDAY, December 26th.

4.0.—Restaurant Music from Draffen's, under the Direction of John Reid.
 5.0.—The Rev. T. S. TAYLOR, M.A., B.Litt., "Oxford Grave and Gay" (2).
 5.15.—CHILDREN'S CORNER.
 5.50.—Children's Letters.
 6.0.—Musical Interlude.
 6.30.—Programme S.B. from London.
 7.40.—Dundee Sports Corner.
 8.0-12.0.—Programme S.B. from London.

Dundee Programmes.

2DE 331 M.

Week Beginning Sunday, Dec. 20th.

SUNDAY, December 20th.

3.30-5.40.—STAR BALLAD CONCERT. S.B. from London.
 6.30-7.45.—CHURCH SERVICE, conducted by the Rev. G. R. McPHAIL, M.A. Relayed from the Parish Church (St. Mary's).
 9.0-10.30.—Programme S.B. from London.

MONDAY, December 21st.

4.0.—Restaurant Music from Draffen's, under the Direction of John Reid.
 5.0.—Afternoon Topic.
 5.15.—CHILDREN'S CORNER.
 5.50.—Children's Letters.
 6.0.—Musical Interlude.
 6.30.—Programme S.B. from London.
 6.40.—The Rev. T. S. Taylor, M.A., B.Litt., on "Laughter."
 7.0-7.45.—Programme S.B. from London.
 7.50.—Programme S.B. from Glasgow.
 9.15-11.0.—Programme S.B. from London.

TUESDAY, December 22nd.

11.30-12.30.—Recital of New Gramophone Records.
 3.30.—La Scala Orchestra: F. Routledge Bell (Musical Director).
 4.30.—Elsie Black (Contralto).
 5.0.—Afternoon Topic.
 5.15.—CHILDREN'S CORNER.
 5.50.—Children's Letters.
 6.0.—Musical Interlude.
 6.30.—Programme S.B. from London.
 7.10.—Mr. D. M. CUMMING SKINNER: "The Blinkin' Limit" (Ornithorhynchus Anatinus).
 7.25-12.0.—Programme S.B. from London.

WEDNESDAY, December 23rd.

3.30.—La Scala Orchestra: F. Routledge Bell (Musical Director).
 4.30.—Alexander McIntosh (Baritone).
 5.0.—Afternoon Topic.
 5.15.—CHILDREN'S CORNER.
 5.50.—Children's Letters.
 6.0.—Musical Interlude.
 6.30.—Programme S.B. from London.
TOM P. BISSETT (Tenor).
JAMES LEIGHTON (Baritone).
THE R.N.V.R. BAND:
 Conducted by R. RIMMER.
 8.0.—**THE BAND.**
 March, "Washington Greys" Grafulla
 Serenade, "The Warblers" Perry
JAMES LEIGHTON.
 "Almighty God, King All Glorious" ("Christmas Oratorio") Bach

THE BAND.

Intermezzo, "Down Peacock Alley" Hay
 Cornet Solo, "Until" Sanderson
TOM P. BISSETT.
 "Thank God For a Garden" T. del Riego
 "Audacity" Vernon Eville
 "Now Sleeps the Crimson Petal" Roger Quilter
THE BAND.
 Vocal Polka, "Christmas Bells" Richardson
 Suite, "Three Dale Dances" Wood

TOM P. BISSETT AND JAMES LEIGHTON.

Duets.
 "Watchman, What Of the Night?" Sergeant
 "The Moon Hath Raised" Benedict
 (Continued in the previous column.)

6KH

Hull Programmes.

335 M.

Week Beginning Sunday, December 20th.

SUNDAY, December 20th.

3.30-5.40.—STAR BALLAD CONCERT. S.B. from London.
 8.0.—ORGAN RECITAL. S.B. from London.
 8.15.—**Studio Service.**
 A Pre-Christmas Service, by the Rev. J. G. PATTON, of the Newland Congregational Church.
 Assisted by **THE CHOIR.**
 Hymn, "O Come All Ye Faithful" (Congregational Hymnary, No. 80).
 Prayer.
 Lesson: Luke xi., 1-20.
 Anthem, "Behold I Bring You Good Tidings" (Sir John Goss).
 Address by the Rev. J. G. PATTON.
 Hymn, "Hark the Herald Angels Sing" (Congregational Hymnary, No. 81).
 Benediction.

9.0-10.30.—Programme S.B. from London.

MONDAY, December 21st.

11.30-12.30.—Gramophone Records.
 3.15.—Hammond's Café Trio: under the direction of R. W. Dove.
 4.0.—Afternoon Topics.
 4.15.—Field's Octagon Quartet: under the direction of J. H. Rodgers.
 5.15.—Children's Letters.
 5.25.—CHILDREN'S CORNER.
 6.0.—Powolny's Restaurant Bijou Orchestra: under the direction of Edward Stubbs.
 7.0-11.0.—Programme S.B. from London.

TUESDAY, December 22nd.

3.0.—Music, relayed from the Majestic Picture House.
 4.0.—Afternoon Topics.
 4.15.—Field's Octagon Quartet: under the direction of J. H. Rodgers.
 5.15.—Children's Letters.
 5.25.—CHILDREN'S CORNER.
 6.0.—Powolny's Restaurant Bijou Orchestra: under the direction of Edward Stubbs.
 7.0.—Programme S.B. from London.
 7.10.—Mr. GUY BROUN: "Santa Claus."
 7.25-12.0.—Programme S.B. from London.

WEDNESDAY, December 23rd.

3.15.—Hammond's Café Trio: under the direction of R. W. Dove.
 4.0.—Afternoon Topics.
 4.15.—Field's Octagon Quartet: under the direction of J. H. Rodgers.
 5.15.—Children's Letters.
 5.25.—CHILDREN'S CORNER.
 6.0.—Powolny's Restaurant Bijou Orchestra: under the direction of Edward Stubbs.
 7.0-7.35.—Programme S.B. from London.

Christmas Songs, Stories and Folk Carols.

HAROLD ELLIS (Baritone).
ARTHUR W. HAYES (Stories and Recitals).
THE "6KH" CHRISTMAS WAITS:
 In Traditional and Folk Carols. Conducted by JOHN COULSON.

8.0.—Carols.
 "Good King Wenceslas"
 "Coventry Carol" (from the Coventry Mystery Play) English Traditional
 "When the Crimson Sun Had Set" French Traditional

8.10.—**ARTHUR W. HAYES.**
 "Christmas Past."
 8.30.—**HAROLD ELLIS.**
 "Christmas Songs" Peter Cornelius
 "The Christmas Tree"; "The Kings"; "The Shepherds."

8.40.—Carols.
 "God Rest You Merry, Gentlemen" English Traditional
 "The Holly and the Ivy" (Gloucestershire)
 "In Dulci Jubilo" (15th Century) (An Old German Air) arr. W. J. Westbrook

8.50.—**ARTHUR W. HAYES.**
 "Christmas Present."
 9.10.—**HAROLD ELLIS.**
 "The Holy Child" Easthope Martin

"The Twelve Days of Christmas" arr. Fred Austin
 "The Carol Singers" Sterndale Bennett

9.20.—Carols.
 "We Three Kings" English Traditional
 "Wassail Song" (Yorkshire)
 "Welcome Yule" (15th Century).....
 9.30-11.0.—Programme S.B. from London.

THURSDAY, December 24th.

11.30-12.30.—Gramophone Records.
 3.0.—Music, relayed from the Majestic Picture House.
 4.0.—Afternoon Topics.
 4.15.—Field's Octagon Quartet: under the direction of J. H. Rodgers.
 5.15.—Children's Letters.
 5.25.—CHILDREN'S CORNER.
 6.0.—Powolny's Restaurant Bijou Orchestra: under the direction of Edward Stubbs.
 6.40.—Boy Scouts' Talk: "A Special Christmas Message."
 6.50.—Powolny's Restaurant Bijou Orchestra.
 7.0-12.0.—Programme S.B. from London.

FRIDAY, December 25th.

3.0-4.15.—Programme S.B. from London.
 4.30.—STUDIO CHRISTMAS PARTY.
 5.30.—CHILDREN'S CORNER.
 6.30-2.0 a.m.—Programme S.B. from London.

SATURDAY, December 26th.

3.0.—Music, relayed from the Majestic Picture House.
 4.0.—Afternoon Topics.
 4.15.—Field's Octagon Quartet: under the direction of J. H. Rodgers.
 5.15.—Children's Letters.
 5.25.—CHILDREN'S CORNER.
 6.0.—Powolny's Restaurant Bijou Orchestra: under the direction of Edward Stubbs.
 7.0-12.0.—Programme S.B. from London.

2BE
440M.

BELFAST PROGRAMMES.

Week Beginning
December 20th.

The letters "S.B." printed in italics in these programmes signify a Simultaneous Broadcast from the Station mentioned.

SUNDAY, Dec. 20th.

- 3.30-5.40.—STAR BALLAD CONCERT. *S.B. from London.*
THE BELFAST RADIO TRIO:
ALBERT FITZGERALD
(Violin);
REGINALD DOBSON
(Cello);
G. O'CONNOR MORRIS
(Pianoforte).
- 8.30. THE TRIO.
Trio No. 3, Op. 1 *Beethoven*
- 9.0.—WEATHER FORECAST AND NEWS.
Local News.
- 9.10. THE STATION CHOIR.
Hymn, "O Come, O Come,
Emmanuel."
Scripture Reading.
Anthem, "O King, and Desire of
Nations; Come!" *Stainer*
The Rev. J. M. HALLIDAY, of
Clifton Park Congregational
Church; Address.
Choir: Hymn, "When Shades of
Night Around Us Close."
Closing Prayer and Benediction.
- 9.40.—Programme *S.B. from London.*
- 10.30.—Close down.

MONDAY, Dec. 21st.

- 4.0.—Miss Florence Irwin: Talk for
Housewives, "Christmas Fare—
The Turkey and Goose: Their
Trimmings."
THE STATION ORCHESTRA.
JAMES JOHNSTON
(Baritone).
- 4.15. THE ORCHESTRA.
Overture, "Libussa" }
Symphonic Poem, } *Smetana*
"Die Moldau" }
"Suite Mozartiana," Op. 51
Tchaikovsky
Gigue; Minuet; Theme; Varia-
tion (Violin Solo).
- 4.50. JAMES JOHNSTON. —
"Silent Moon" —
Vaughan Williams
"Molly Brannigan" *Stanford*
"Maider of Morven" *Lawson*
- 5.2. ERNEST A. A. STONELEY
and PAULINE BARKER.
Meditation on Bach Prelude for
Solo Violin and Harp *Gounod*
- 5.10. THE ORCHESTRA.
Three Entr'actes *Dvorak*
"Under the Linden Tree"; "In
the Springtime"; "Dance of
the Dragon Flies."
"Zsambeki Czardas," Op. 163
Gung'l
- 5.30.—CHILDREN'S CORNER.
6.10-6.15.—Children's Letters.
- 6.40.—Radio Society Talk. *S.B.*
from London.
- 7.0.—WEATHER FORECAST AND NEWS.
French Dramatic Reading. *S.B.*
from London.
- 7.25.—Musical Interlude. *S.B. from*
London.
- 7.45.—Programme *S.B. from London.*
- 9.15. "Radio Radiance."
(1st Edition.)
A Revue in Fourteen Beams.
Played by a
COMPANY OF WELL-KNOWN
LONDON ARTISTS.
Including:
EDDIE MORRIS.

- JEAN ALLISTONE.
JAMES WHIGHAM.
IRIS WHITE.
TOMMY HANDLEY.
MAUDIE DUNHAM.
And
CHORUS OF DANCING
RADIOS.
Book by JACK HELLIER.
Popular Musical Numbers.
Directed by
JAMES LESTER and
R. E. JEFFREY.
- 10.0.—WEATHER FORECAST AND NEWS.
Prof. GEORGE GORDON:
"The Humour of the Great
Books—Charles Lamb." *S.B.*
from Oxford.
- 10.30. WILKIE BARD.
S.B. from London.
- 11.0.—Close down.

TUESDAY, Dec. 22nd.

- 11.30-12.30.—Gramophone Records.
- 4.0.—James Stewart, Poetry Recital
of the Works of Elizabeth
Shane.
VIOLET CURRAN (Soprano).
THE STATION ORCHESTRA.
THE STATION DANCE
BAND.
- Concert Music.
- 4.15. THE ORCHESTRA.
Symphony No. 40 in G Minor
Mozart
- 4.40. VIOLET CURRAN.
"The Cradle and The Living
God" *D. M. Stewart*
"An Old Carol" *Quilter*
"I Heard a Piper Playing"
Peterkin
"Phyllis was a Fair Maid" *Keel*
- Dance Music.
- 4.52. THE BAND.
Fox-trot, "If You Knew Susie"
De Sylva
Fox-trot, "Chick, Chick, Chicken"
Melcliff
One-step, "Oh, Oh, Isn't He
Slow?" *Evans*
Fox-trot, "When My Sugar
Walks" *Austin*
Waltz, "June Brought the Roses"
Openshaw
Fox-trot, "Come a Little Closer"
Braham
One-step, "Carnival Time"
Hichman Smith
Fox-trot, "Tea for Two"
Youmans
Fox-trot, "Toy Drum Major"
Nicholls
- 5.30.—CHILDREN'S CORNER:
Songs by Aunt Muriel; Harp
Solos by Aunt Pauline; Stories
of Christmas-time.
- 6.10-6.15.—Children's Letters.
- 7.0.—WEATHER FORECAST AND NEWS.
Miss NOEL BROWN, M.A., "Dr.
Johnson."
Local News.
- 7.30.—Musical Interlude. *S.B. from*
London.
- 7.40.—Mr. DESMOND MACCARTHY:
Literary Criticism. *S.B. from*
London.
"From My Window," by PHILE-
MON. *S.B. from London.*
THE ULSTER MALE
VOICE CHOIR:
Conducted by
CHARLES J. BRENNAN.
THE BELFAST RADIO
STRING QUARTET.

- 8.0. THE CHOIR.
"King of Worlds"
A. Dard-Janin
- 8.12. THE QUARTET.
"Trot de Cavalerie" *Rubinstein*
- 8.17. THE CHOIR.
"The Phantom Host" *F. Hegar*
Methodist College
Prize Day Concert.
By
THE COLLEGE CHOIR and
AUGMENTED ORCHESTRA:
Conductor,
ERNEST A. A. STONELEY.
(Director of Music at Methodist
College.)
Relayed from Ulster Hall.
- 8.25.—"Jerusalem" *Parry*
- 8.30.—Cantata, "Kubla Khan" for
Contralto Solo, Chorus and
Orchestra . . . *Colebridge-Taylor*
(Soloist, GLADYS PALMER.)
- 9.8.—Prof. JAMES A. LINDSAY,
M.A., M.D., Chairman of the
Board of Governors of Methodist
College, will introduce the Vice-
Chancellor of Queen's Univer-
sity, Belfast.
- 9.12.—Speech by Dr. B. W. LIVING-
STONE (Vice-Chancellor of
Queen's University, Belfast).
- 9.27. ERNEST A. A. STONELEY
(Solo Violin).
"Le Ménétrier" . . *Wiciniawski*
"Capriccio Viennois" . . *Kreister*
- 9.37. GLADYS PALMER.
Selected Items.
- 9.50. THE ORCHESTRA.
March from the "Occasional
Oratorio" *Hawtd*
National Anthem.
- 10.0.—WEATHER FORECAST AND NEWS.
Mr. FILSON YOUNG: "Christ-
mas Presents." *S.B. from*
London.
- 10.30.—BERT FIRMAN'S CARL-
TON HOTEL DANCE OR-
CHESTRA. *S.B. from London.*
- 12.0.—Close down.

WEDNESDAY, Dec. 23rd.

- 4.0.—Afternoon Talk.
GLADYS PALMER (Contralto).
MINA HARPUR (Violin).
THE STATION ORCHESTRA.
- 4.15. THE ORCHESTRA.
March, "Reckling" . . *Benjamin*
"Eight National Dances"
Tchaikovsky
Polish; French Romance; Bo-
hemian Dance; Italian;
Russian; Tyrolese; Hun-
garian; Neapolitan.
- 4.35. GLADYS PALMER.
"Dawn" *Holst*
"Surely the Time for Making
Songs Has Gone" . . . *Rogers*
"Peace" *Eric Fogg*
"A Song of the Open" *F. la Forge*
- 4.47. THE ORCHESTRA.
"Cavatina" for Violin and Or-
chestra *Raff*
(Soloist, MINA HARPUR.)
- 5.0. GLADYS PALMER.
"Slumber, Beloved" (Christmas
Oratorio) *Bach*

- "The Birds" *Alec Rowley*
"Lullay, Lullay" ("Bethlehem")
Rutland Boughton
- 5.12. THE ORCHESTRA.
Humoresque, "In an Oriental
Caff" *Vollstedt*
Descriptive Idyll,
"The Smithy in
the Woods" *Michaelis*
"The Turkish Pa-
trol"
- 5.30.—CHILDREN'S CORNER:
Rhymes, Songs and a Story
for Very Small Children; Violin
Solos by Uncle Albert; A Story
by Aunt Alice.
- 6.10-6.15.—Children's Letters.
- 7.0.—WEATHER FORECAST AND NEWS.
"Musical Sounds—The Human
Voice." Talk prepared by the
late Prof. E. H. BARTON,
D.Sc., F.R.S. *S.B. from*
London.
Local News.
- 7.30.—Musical Interlude. *S.B. from*
London.
- 7.35.—Programme *S.B. from London.*
- 10.0.—WEATHER FORECAST AND NEWS.
Mr. EDWARD CRESSY: "The
Engineer in Adventure—The
Road to Klondyke." *S.B. from*
Manchester.
- 10.30. Sir HARRY LAUDER.
S.B. from London.
- 11.0.—Close down.

THURSDAY, Dec. 24th.

- 4.0.—Afternoon Talk.
THE STATION ORCHESTRA.
STIRLING MORTIMER (Bass).
S. H. DARVILLE (Flute).
E. J. HARRIS (Clarinet).
- 4.15. THE ORCHESTRA.
Ballet Music, "Der
Dämon" *Rubinstein*
Melody in F }
Descriptive Fantasy, "Christ-
mas" *Seybold*
- 4.45. STIRLING MORTIMER.
"Fifinella" *H. Oliver*
"In Norley Wood" *Brahe*
"When the Swallows Homeward
Fly" *M. V. White*
- 4.57.—First Grand Duo Concertantes
for Flute and Clarinet. *Clinton*
(Soloists, S. H. DARVILLE and
E. J. HARRIS.)
- 5.10. THE ORCHESTRA.
"A Children's Overture" *Quilter*
Medley of Children's Nursery
Tunes, Part I.
Christmas Medley.
- 5.30.—CHILDREN'S CORNER:
Christmas Eve Stories; Solo
on Double-Bass by Uncle Harry;
Songs by Aunt Marjorie.
- 6.10-6.15.—Children's Letters.
- 7.0.—WEATHER FORECAST AND NEWS.
Mr. CARL HARDEBECK on
"Gaelic Music" (3).
Local News.
- 7.30.—Musical Interlude. *S.B. from*
London.
- 7.35.—Market Prices for Farmers.
S.B. from London.
- 7.40.—Talk. *S.B. from London.*
- (Continued on the next page.)

Belfast Programmes.

(Continued from the previous page.)

- 8.0.—AN OLD-FASHIONED CHRISTMAS PARTY. *S.B. from London.*
- 9.30.—CAROLS AND WAITS. *S.B. from London.*
- 10.0.—WEATHER FORECAST AND NEWS.
- 10.15.—"THE STRANGER." *S.B. from London.*
- 10.20.—THE SAVOY BANDS. *S.B. from London.*
- 12.0.—TIME SIGNAL from BIG BEN. Close down.

FRIDAY, Dec. 25th.

- 3.0.—A CHRISTMAS DAY SERVICE, relayed from Canterbury Cathedral. *S.B. from London.*
- 4.15.—The Station Orchestra. Norman Grahame (Baritone). Mrs. Rooney of Belfast.
- 5.30.—Special Children's Hour. A Play, "The Christmas Carol." *S.B. from London.*
- 6.30.—THE RADIO RADIANCE ORCHESTRA. *S.B. from London.*
- 7.15.—Programme *S.B. from London.*
- 10.0.—WEATHER FORECAST AND NEWS. Local News.
- 10.15.—NEW PRINCE'S TORONTO ORCHESTRA and ALFREDO and HIS BAND. *S.B. from London.*
- 12.0.—DON PARKER'S PICCADILLY HOTEL BAND. *S.B. from London.*
- 2.0 a.m.—Close down.

SATURDAY, Dec. 26th.

- 4.0.—Afternoon Talk.
- 4.15.—The Belfast Radio Trio.
- 5.30.—CHILDREN'S CORNER: A Pantomime, "When the Pie Was Opened," by the Aunts and Uncles; Music by the Children's Corner Trio.
- 6.10-6.15.—Children's Letters.
- 7.0.—WEATHER FORECAST AND NEWS. Major L. R. FOSSWILL: "The International Championship." *S.B. from London.* Local News. R. M. KENT (Tenor). E. J. HARRIS (Clarinet). THE AUGMENTED STATION ORCHESTRA: Conducted by E. GODFREY BROWN.
- 7.30.—THE ORCHESTRA. Pastoral Symphony from the Christmas Oratorio (Part II.) *Bach* "A Christmas Overture" *Coleridge-Taylor* "Winter" (From the Ballet, "The Seasons")... *Glazounov*
- 8.5. R. M. KENT. Aria with Orchestra, "Lohengrin's Narration" ... *Wagner*
- 8.12.—THE ORCHESTRA. "Dream Pantomime" ("Hansel and Gretel")... *Humperdinck* "Fantasie sur Two Noels Populaires Wallons" ... *Jongen* "Sospiri" for Strings and Harp *Elgar*
- 8.38. R. M. KENT. "Who Is Sylvia?" ... "Serenade" ... *Schubert* "The Retreat" ...

- 8.52. THE ORCHESTRA. Concerto in A for Clarinet and Orchestra *Mozart* (Soloist, EDMUND J. HARRIS.) Ballet, "Ruses d'Amour," Op. 61 *Glazounov* Variations on "Three Blind Mice" *Holbrooke* Russian Dance, Gopak *Moussorgsky*
- 10.0.—WEATHER FORECAST AND NEWS.
- 10.15.—SIDNEY FIRMAN'S CARLTON HOTEL DANCE BAND. *S.B. from London.*
- 10.30.—THE SAVOY BANDS. *S.B. from London.*
- 12.0.—Close down.

BELFAST NEWS.

Christmas Music.

IN Christmas week most of the Belfast evening programmes will be relayed from London. But on the evening of Boxing Day there will be an interesting concert programme, mainly of Christmas music.

The Augmented Station Orchestra are to be assisted that night by Mr. R. M. Kent, who is always one of the most popular of singers, not only with his own Belfast audiences, but also with the listeners at many other stations of the B.B.C. He is singing on this occasion a Wagner aria and a group of Schubert songs.

The very titles of the various movements in Glazounov's "Winter"—a tableau from his Ballet *The Seasons*, which is to be played by the orchestra in this programme—are sufficient to make us draw our chairs nearer to the fire as we listen—"Hoar Frost," "Ice," "Hailstones," "Snow." Then again, we are to have the Pastoral Symphony from Bach's Christmas Oratorio—a beautiful picture of that old, but never wearying story of "Shepherds, abiding in the field."

"Three Blind Mice."

Another interesting feature in this programme, though in this particular case quite unconnected with Christmas, is the Symphonic Variations on the old English Air, "Three Blind Mice" of Holbrooke. There are twenty of these variations—each one treating the air in an entirely distinctive manner, and each of them showing the ingenious workmanship and whimsical humour of all Holbrooke's writing. Here and there, we hear the mice scurrying about behind the wainscoting, and every now and again we are aware of fragments of other well-known airs raising their heads and subsiding again as soon as they are recognized. There is a Dervish Dance, a Military March, and a Funeral March, and, finally, a brilliant piece of scoring, the "Cortège."

Holbrooke has for long been known as a composer of orchestral music of pronounced modern tendencies. His orchestration is bold and original, and he has, perhaps, attained his greatest success with works based upon the writings of Edgar Allan Poe. "The Three Blind Mice" shows that he has a sense of humour in composition as well.

5NG Nottingham Programmes. 326 M.

Week Beginning Sunday, December 20th.

SUNDAY, December 20th.

- 3.30-5.40 } Programmes *S.B. from*
- 8.0-10.30 } *London.*

MONDAY, December 21st.

- 3.45.—The Mikado Café Orchestra: Conductor, Frederick Bottomley.
- 4.45.—Afternoon Topics.
- 5.15.—CHILDREN'S CORNER.
- 5.50.—Children's Letters.
- 6.0.—"Teens' Corner."
- 6.15.—Gramophone Records.
- 6.30.—Programme *S.B. from London.*
- 6.40.—Bridge Talk, by "Contract" (2).
- 7.0-11.0.—Programme *S.B. from London.*

TUESDAY, December 22nd.

- 11.30-12.30.—Gramophone Records (Dance and some Songs).
- 3.45.—Lyons' Café Orchestra: Conductor, Brassey Eyton.
- 4.45.—Afternoon Topics.
- 5.15.—CHILDREN'S CORNER.
- 5.50.—Children's Letters.
- 6.0.—"Teens' Corner."
- 6.15.—Gramophone Records.
- 6.30.—Programme *S.B. from London.*
- 7.10.—Mr. H. G. WATKINS: "Famous Houses and Churches of the East Midlands—(12) Haddon Hall."
- 7.25-12.0.—Programme *S.B. from London.*

WEDNESDAY, December 23rd.

- 11.30-12.30.—Gramophone Records (Vocal and Instrumental).
- 3.45.—The Mikado Café Orchestra: Conductor, Frederick Bottomley.
- 4.45.—Afternoon Topics.
- 5.15.—CHILDREN'S CORNER.
- 5.50.—Children's Letters.
- 6.0.—"Teens' Corner."
- 6.15.—Gramophone Records.
- 6.30.—Programme *S.B. from London.*

One Hour's Concert.

- ENID CRUICKSHANK (Contralto).
- BROMLEY CARTER (Entertainer).
- 9.0. ENID CRUICKSHANK. Items Selected.
- BROMLEY CARTER. Bunyan's Book Stories... *Original* "Love Limited" *Weston and Lee* ENID CRUICKSHANK. Items Selected.

- BROMLEY CARTER. "A North Country Interlude" *Original*
- "The Old Times and the New" *Weston and Lee*
- ENID CRUICKSHANK. Items Selected.
- 10.0-11.0.—Programme *S.B. from London.*

THURSDAY, December 24th.

- 11.30-12.30.—Gramophone Records (Classical).
- 3.45.—Lyons' Café Orchestra: Conductor, Brassey Eyton.
- 4.45.—Gramophone Records.
- 5.15.—CHILDREN'S CORNER.
- 5.45.—Children's Letters.
- 6.0.—"Teens' Corner."
- 6.15.—Gramophone Records.
- 6.30-12.0.—Programme *S.B. from London.*

FRIDAY, December 25th.

- 3.0-4.15.—A CHRISTMAS DAY SERVICE, relayed from Canterbury Cathedral. *S.B. from London.*
- 4.15.—CHILDREN'S CORNER: Entertainment and Tea to War Orphans.
- 5.30.—Mikado Café Orchestra. Conductor, Frederick Bottomley.
- 6.30-2.0 a.m.—Programme *S.B. from London.*

SATURDAY, December 26th.

- 11.30-12.30.—Gramophone Records (Dance and some Songs).
- 3.45.—The Savannas Band, relayed from the Palais de Danse.
- 5.0.—CHILDREN'S CORNER.
- 5.50.—Children's Letters.
- 6.0.—"Teens' Corner."
- 6.15.—Gramophone Records.
- 6.30-12.0.—Programme *S.B. from London.*

"RADIO TIMES" READING CASE.

Messrs. George Newnes, Ltd., have prepared a handsome case in red cloth with gilt lettering for "The Radio Times," complete with cord down the back to hold a copy of this publication. A pencil is indispensable to the listener during the course of the programme, and this is included conveniently in a slot at the side. Listeners should order this to-day from any Newsagent. It is published at 2s. 6d., or send 4d. extra to cover postage for a case from the Publisher, "The Radio Times," 8-11, Southampton Street, Strand, London, W.C.2.



LOUD SPEAKERS **Brown** AND HEADPHONES

Gilbert Ad. 4100.



Right: Brown Gramophone Adapter

Left: Brown Cabinet Loud Speaker



Brown H.1, 21 inches high



Brown H.3, 15 inches high



Brown New A-type 'Phones



Brown Q-type Loud Speaker



Crystavox Loud Speakers

The Crystavox
The only Loud Speaker which can be worked direct from a Crystal Set without valves or other amplifiers. Requires only one 6-volt dry battery.
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Brown H.4, 10 inches high



Brown Featherweights



Brown H.O. Loud Speaker, 20 inches high

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THIS Xmas choose a Radio gift which will give pleasure the whole year round. All the Brown Wireless Instruments illustrated on this page are British made and represent the highest standard of manufacture. Each one carries the fullest guarantee. Remember, the first Wireless Loud Speaker was a Brown—from that day to this, Brown superiority in design has never been challenged. Every Wireless shop carries a full range of all these instruments.

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The H.1.—The reputation enjoyed throughout the world by the Brown Loud Speaker was built up on the H.1—the original Brown.

120 ohms £5 5 0
2000 ohms £5 8 0
4000 ohms £5 10 0

The H.2.—An excellent Loud Speaker for use where the volume of the H.1 is not required.

120 ohms £2 5 0
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The H.3.—A new medium priced Loud Speaker of exceptional volume and purity of tone.

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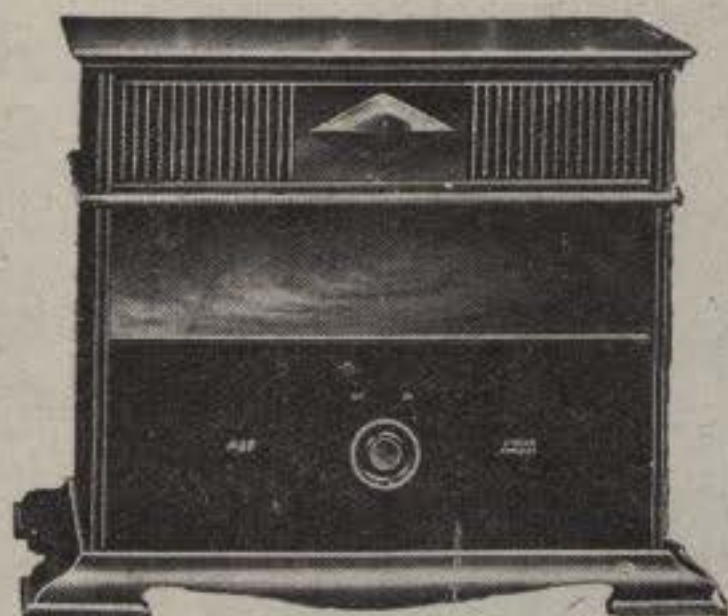
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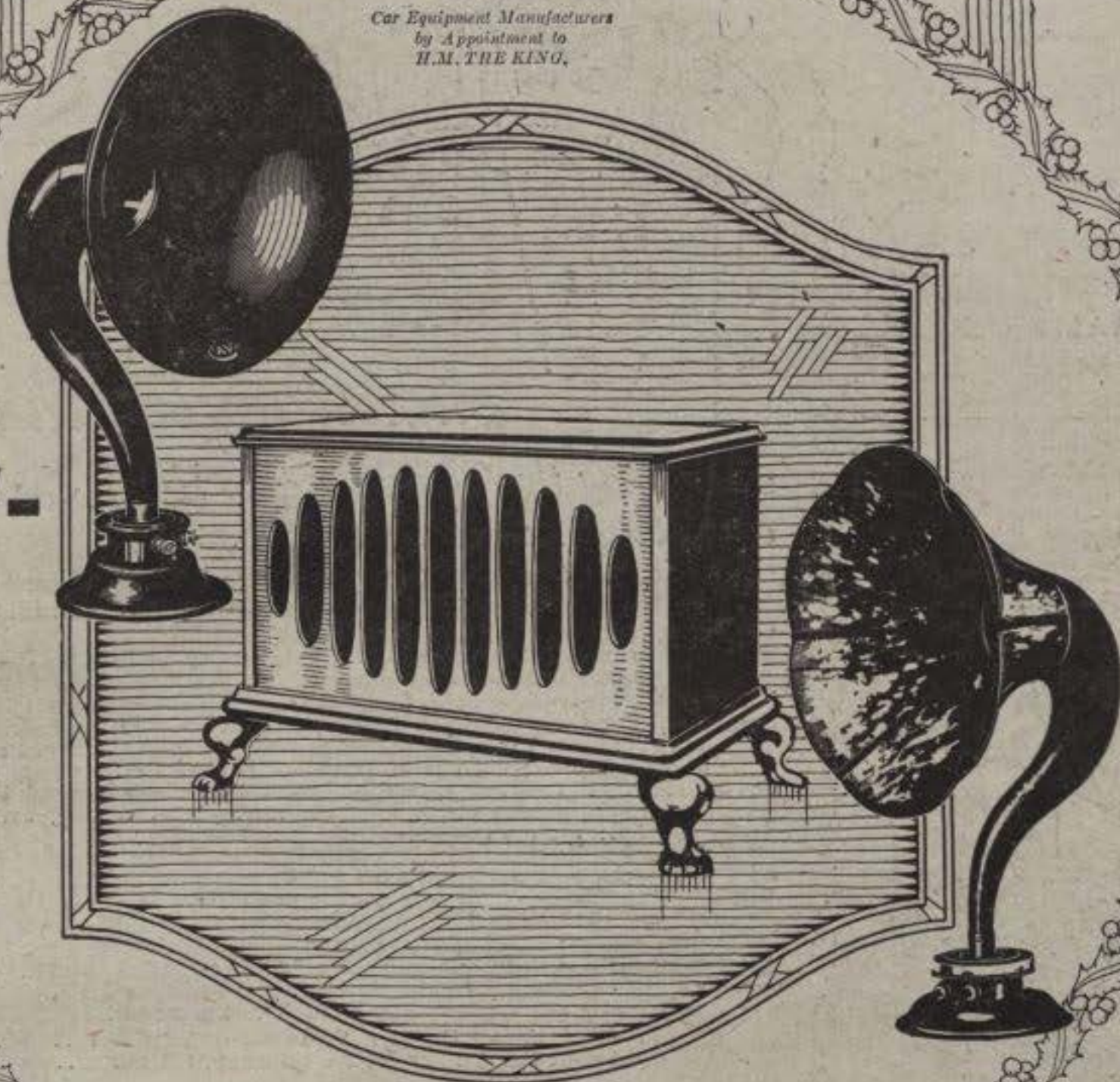
*The earth has grown old with its burden of care,
 But at Christmas it always is young;
 The heart of the jewel burns lustrous and fair,
 And its soul, full of music, breaks forth on the air
 When the song of the angels is sung.*

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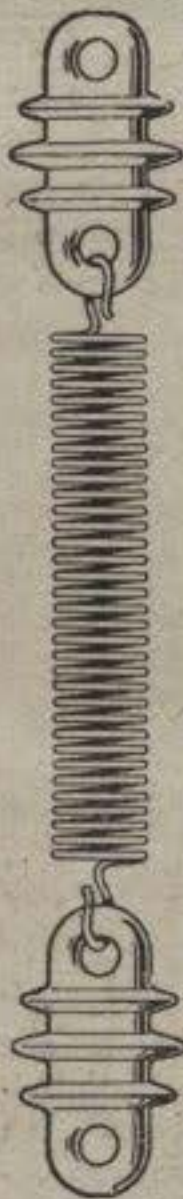
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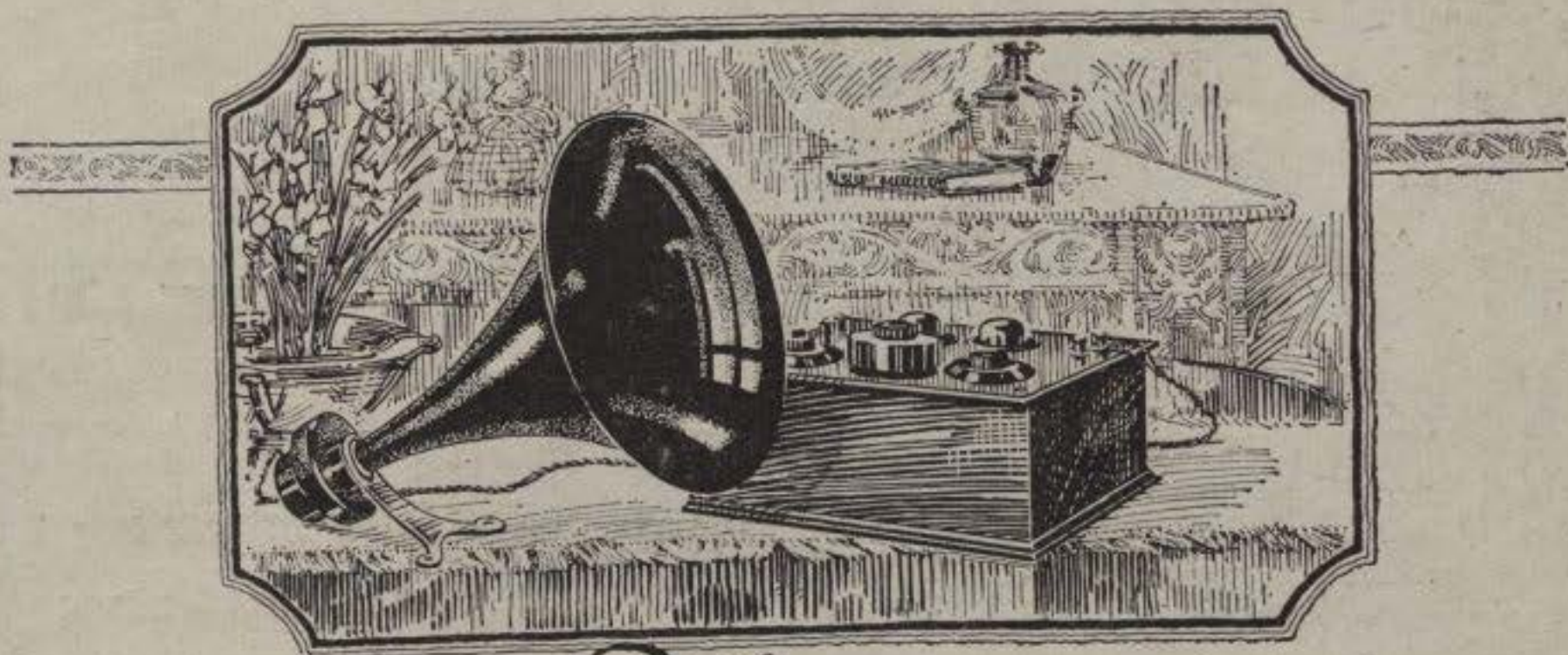


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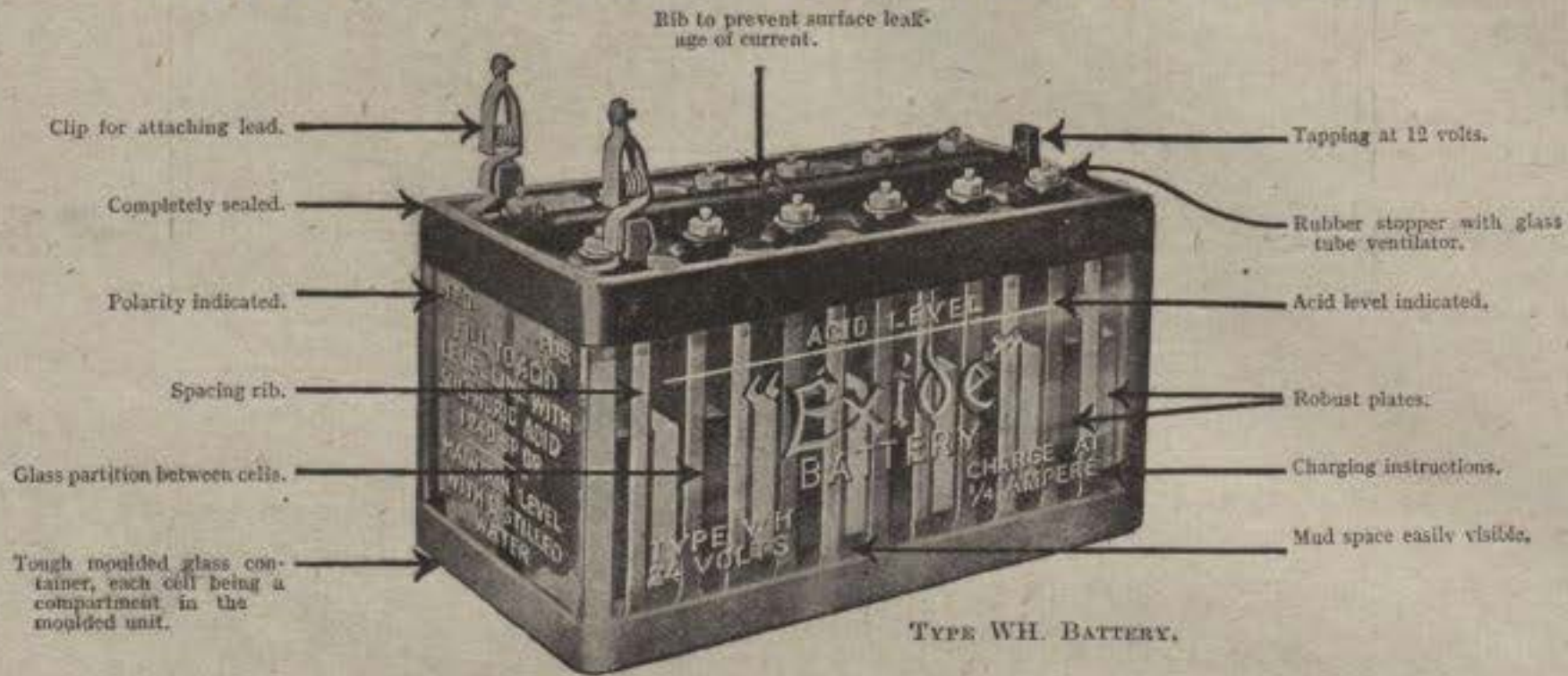
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The Console Master Speaker, another CLEARTRON product, ingeniously combines a powerful loud-speaker unit, and sufficient room to house all spare kit.

The loudspeaker brings great volume with exceptional purity. Designed on gramophone principles, a specially constructed tone-arm and a wooden sound-box mean complete elimination of metallic harshness. They are located behind the silk-covered grill.

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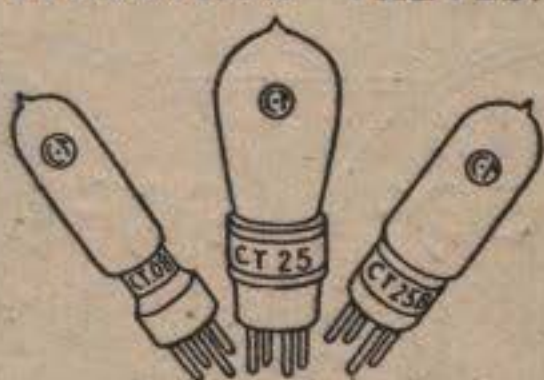
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Think of it! Seventeen years' patient study of the vagaries of our jolly impulsive friend, the electrical impulse. And our laboratory experts have come through with intellects unscathed. Nay! Not only unscathed, but brightly furbished. They were able to establish friendly contact with the electrical impulse; he helped them with their plans for building radio sound reproducing instruments and encouraged their scientific research. Now, this electrical impulse uses his electrical energy to bring the radio as far as your receiver. To get him to talk easily and naturally is an operation we have perfected with his own help and advice. Seventeen years' study of the best way to capture and transform this spirit of radio sound has helped us to build the best radio speakers of the age; his secrets are ours. Get a Brandes and you will know that the properties of radio sound are harnessed as effectually as you can possibly desire.

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Material used in the construction of goose-neck horn eliminates metallic harshness. Adjustable. Height 18 ins., neutral brown finish, padded base.

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The synchronised effort of both receivers discovers greater sensitivity and volume and truer tone. Light, comfortable and sturdy.

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Greater volume with minimum current input. Large diaphragm gives fulness to upper and lower registers. Walnut plinth and electroplated fittings.



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The Editor,
PERCY W. HARRIS, M.I.R.E.

Every Tuesday

We all like to read books that are not above us, books which always instruct while giving pleasure.

To readers of the Radio Times, we can confidently say that "WIRELESS" (The One-Word Weekly), published every Tuesday, is the finest value obtainable for twopence. The fifty-two pages which each issue contains have chatty news and views, interesting, instructive, constructional and topical articles which appeal to all members of the home.

For those desiring to build sets, efficiently yet cheaply, there is always a choice of crystal and valve receivers and the instructions for building are given in that clear, concise and easily followed style for which the publishers, the Radio Press Ltd., are so well known.

During the Festive Season in particular, it is nice and useful too, to have a copy of "WIRELESS" (The One-Word Weekly) on the table, for all your friends and visitors are sure to be interested in wireless which has done more to bring pleasure right into the home than any other branch of science.

When you say "Excuse me," just add, "Here is a copy of 'WIRELESS' to look at, I know that will entertain you while I am away for a while."

Some of the splendid features in the issue now on sale:

- Crystal Sets that Interfere, by the Editor, Percy W. Harris, M.I.R.E.
- Novelties in a Single Valve Set, by Stanley G. Rattee, M.I.R.E.
- Is Your Aerial Directional? by J. H. Reyner, B.Sc. (Hons.), A.C.G.I., D.I.C., A.M.I.E.E.
- What you can hear on your Set, by A. Johnson-Randall.
- Buying and Using a "Super Set," by Capt. H. J. Round, M.I.E.E.
- A Two Valve Reinartz Receiver, by D. J. S. Hart, B.Sc.

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Barclay's Ad.

FELLOWS WIRELESS



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CAN YOU CUT OUT YOUR LOCAL STATION?

Can you cut out your local station?
Can you separate Daventry from Paris?

Till the advent of the Fellophone Eliminator this has been almost impossible except for experts possessing complicated, and usually very expensive, apparatus.

To-day, however, any ordinary listener can instantly obtain absolute selectivity by adding this wonderful and inexpensive attachment to his set. No skill at all is required to operate it. No alterations are necessary to an existing set.

Just connect up as shown on the instructions provided with the instrument and tune in the station you wish to cut out in the ordinary manner. Then move the eliminator knob until that station disappears.

You will then be able to tune in any other station your set is capable of receiving without being troubled in any way by the first. The latter will have vanished entirely and will not reappear until the eliminator knob is again moved.

This apparatus is not a wave trap but a LOCAL STATION ELIMINATOR.



The Fellophone Eliminator.

Price, complete in superb Oak Cabinet,

£2.5.0

Daventry and Radiola Paris Coil, 4/6 extra.

All Fellows Products are fully guaranteed and sent packing free, carriage forward on Seven Days' Approval against Cash. Money refunded in full if purchaser not completely satisfied.

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Cumberland Avenue, Park Royal, London; N.W.10.

Herewith Remittance Value.....

Please forward me a Fellophone Eliminator on conditions as per your advertisement.

NAME

ADDRESS.....

R.T. 18/12/25

Please write clearly in BLOCK LETTERS and register Cash or Treasury Notes. E.P.S. 168



LUCAS "SAFETY" OBSERVATION MIRRORS
 give a wide undistorted field of vision and can be quickly adjusted to any position, while rigidity of mounting is a special feature.
MODELS TO SUIT ALL CARS
 Rectangular Mirrors at Prices 10/6 to 16/6.
 This range includes rectangular hollow Mirrors with patented universal adjustable mounting or interior fitting, models with single Nut Plate Fixing for dash (as illustrated) or Tubular "Girderscope" Bracket for fitting to windscreen pillars, etc. Special fixings for 20 car cases extra.

Type 160
Price 10/6

LUCAS "MILAM" RADIO BATTERIES
 are entirely acid-proof. Each model is self-contained with Cover, and their appearance is handsome, the finish resembling polished ebony. 6-volt Batteries have connections for 2, 4 or 6 volts, and prices include Cover and strong Carrier.

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Actual Capacities given are at a 50-hour rate of discharge.





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 Models with Single Nut Plate Fixing for dash or Tubular "Girderscope" Bracket (as illustrated), etc.
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LUCAS "KING of the ROAD" MOTOR-CYCLE PROJECTOR SETS.
 The full range includes models to suit all sizes and types of machines, touring or sports.
PRICES 25/6 to 72/6.
 No. 462 is a highly efficient set fitted with a special Mangin Lens Mirror which gives a very powerful penetrative light. Lamp front: 6 1/2 in. Price complete 62/-.
 Lucas "Motor-Cycle Specialties" include Side-car and Tail Lamp Sets, Horns, Turners, Batteries, Oilers, etc.



LUCAS "KING of the ROAD" ELECTRIC HORNS
 have a deep-toned mellow note which is unequalled for carrying power.
 No. 10 Long Pattern (Ebony Black) 35/-
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 are famed throughout the World for perfection of design, excellent workmanship and lasting finish.
OIL LAMPS Prices 2/- to 16/6
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Louden VALVES

BRIGHT EMITTERS 4/6

Type F1 (the Plain Louden) for Detection and L.F. Amplification.
Type F2 (the Blue Louden) for H.F. Amplification.

Filament Volts - 4.5-5.
Filament Amps - 0.4.
Anode Volts - 40-80.

DULL EMITTERS 8/- and 9/-

4 Volt. 6 Volt.
Filament Amps - 0.1.
Anode Volts - 40-80.

N.B.—These valves consume only one seventh of the current taken by ordinary bright emitters. They will also work straight off a 4 Volt or 6 Volt Accumulator without alteration to filament resistances or set. When ordering please state which type is required.

Postage on each Valve 4d. This must be enclosed with remittance.

"I am using the two valves (Type FFR1) as L.F. Amplifiers and I get both greater volume and greater distance. If you add to this the fact that I am using one seventh of the current previously used, it goes without saying that I am highly delighted with their performance. Louden Valves for me in future, whatever the price. What a happy name is 'Silent Clear.'"
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THE experience of this user will be yours too, if you instal Louden Valves in your set. Greater Volume and Greater Distance are qualities common to all Loudens. The Dull Emitters (the types FFR1 and FFR2) have in addition the valuable property of reducing accumulator bills to one seventh. Their cost also, is practically no more than is paid for bright emitters of other makes and you can substitute them for bright emitters without having to make any alterations at all to filament resistances or set.

Their wonderfully low cost is due entirely to the New Direct to Public Policy which eliminates the middle-man's profit and enables the wireless public to satisfy their radio requirements at a substantial reduction in price.

To obtain Louden Valves please fill in order form below and post direct to us with Remittance which must include Postage. All Valves are fully guaranteed.

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E.P.872.

XMAS OFFER

Our Christmas Sample Box will appeal to all Enthusiasts possessing Crystal or Crystal-Valve Sets.

Specially selected specimens (each backed with the guarantee of the House of Russell) embracing the various crystals most in use to-day.

Total value 8/6, the complete set as detailed below, together with a special cat-whisker and tweezer, is offered you at the remarkable price of 5/-

This unique offer is only open for a limited period.

If you are the owner of a Crystal or Crystal-Valve set and have not experimented with different types of crystals, you are missing a good deal of the enjoyment your possession offers. The fascination of "trying out" various combinations is considerable and you will find the process most informative and enlightening. You will understand how to obtain the best results from your set with consequent increase of enjoyment thereafter.



Russell's Herzbilla (Purple Label). Known as the Crystal for the Connoisseur, and the most popular on the market. Price 1/8.



Russell's Tellurium. An effective element, but, to obtain efficiency, it should always be fixed with Russell's Plastic Metal. Price 1/-.



Russell's Mark IV. For a lengthy period one of our most popular products, and still ranks high in public favour. Renowned for clarity and volume. Price 1/-.



Russell's Zincite. Chiefly used in conjunction with copper pyrites or borite. Excellent combination for the "petikon" detector. Price 1/-.



Russell's Silicon. Successfully used with any fine light contact—gold, brass, steel or copper. Good results assured. Price 6d.



Russell's Gneiss. The famous crystal, which is still the favourite with many enthusiasts. Price 1/6.



Russell's Copper Pyrites. Specially suitable for use in conjunction with zincite, also as a tellurium contact. Selected specimens. Price 6d.



Russell's Carborundum. The most sensitive positions only selected. Used with a flat steel spring contact applied with force. Price 6d.



Russell's Molybdenite. Gives good reception and a fresh sensitive surface can be obtained by gentle rubbing with sandpaper. Price 1/-.

An acceptable gift which will give many hours of pleasure and instruction.

Enquire to-day of your usual Radio Dealer and, if you experience any difficulty in obtaining, we will supply direct on receipt of remittance.

The L. G. RUSSELL LABORATORIES
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GOOD MUSIC for Christmas

TO bring delight to all the household at Christmas it is essential to have good music, and this can be accomplished by Standard Radio apparatus.

The "KONE" Speaker has won fame upon sheer merit. It is the one musical instrument that is giving pleasure to thousands of keen musicians to-day.

Standard Headphones respond to the weakest signals and are, in addition to being super-sensitive, a pleasure to the wearer. The new headbands caress the head and the receivers can be worn for many hours without the slightest discomfort.

*Order Yours To-day
and ensure
a Happy Christmas.*



HEADPHONES
20/- per pair.



Patent applied for
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Standard

FORMERLY
Western Electric
RADIO APPARATUS



*Perfect long-distance reception
with the Ethophone V.—*



The sectional illustration below shows clearly the construction of the Anti-Phonic Valve Holders fitted in the Ethophone V. and other Burndeft Receivers. Mechanical shocks and vibration are absorbed by the four springs which support the valve holder proper, completely eliminating microphonic noises. As the valve sockets are counter-sunk, there is no danger of short circuits when inserting valves. The Anti-Phonic Valve Holder is a standard Burndeft product.

PERFECT reception of distant stations is one of the features of the Ethophone V., one of the most popular Burndeft receivers. The loud speaker range of the instrument is at least 150 to 200 miles, but better results are quite usual. Speech and music are reproduced with extraordinary purity of tone and volume. The three main controls are so arranged that the operation of the receiver is remarkably simple for its power and selectivity, and a special device is fitted to minimise "interference."

The Ethophone V. is specially designed for use with dull-emitter valves. The Burndeft Anti-Phonic Valve Holders with which the instrument is fitted ensure the complete absence of microphonic noises, and prolong the life of the valves by protecting them against vibration and mechanical shocks.

In conjunction with the Ethovox Loud Speaker, the Ethophone V. forms what may truly be described as "the perfect wireless combination." Write for particulars of this guaranteed Burndeft Receiver. Demonstrations can be arranged. The Burndeft Range includes everything for radio reception, from components to complete installations.



Ethophone V. (Mark IV.) with four Burndeft Super valves and coils £30. Licence £2 10s. Complete Installation, including Ethovox Loud Speaker, headphones, accumulator, high tension batteries, aerial equipment, aerial safety switch, and licence, £45 5s. 6d.

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POSITIVELY REFUSE TO PAY MORE
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 SEND P.O. FOR 6" TO
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Under the new policy recently inaugurated by the FelloWS Magneto Co., the middleman's profit has been eliminated, and all the well-known products of this firm are now offered to the public at direct-dealing prices. All goods are fully guaranteed and sent on *Seven Days' Approval* against Cash. Goods also are sent packing free, carriage forward unless postage is stated. This is a unique opportunity and one which the judicious purchaser cannot afford to miss. Fill in the coupon to-day and post to us.



THE JUNIOR.

Except for sheer power is the equal of any big "Speaker" on the market. Perfect tone, and *adjustable diaphragm*. It is over 18 inches in height, and is therefore no toy. Probably the finest medium sized Loud Speaker it is possible to obtain.

Old Price 30'
 New Price 19'6

THE VOLUTONE

One of the finest full size Loud Speakers on the market and its present price makes one of the most amazing bargains ever offered. Clear distortionless reception and handsomely finished. Also fitted with adjustable diaphragm. Acknowledged by experts to be unexcelled for its sound reproducing qualities.



Old Price 90'
 New Price 55'



THE FELLOWS LIGHTWEIGHT HEADPHONES.

A first-class pair of British Headphones. Cheaper than foreign phones and incomparably better. Non-rusting duralumin headbands. Combine extreme sensitiveness with remarkable lightness. Weight only 6 ounces with cord. Postage 6d.

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Write for Special Illustrated Catalogue FREE

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To The FelloWS Magneto Co., Ltd., Cumberland Avenue, Park Royal, Willesden, N.W.10.

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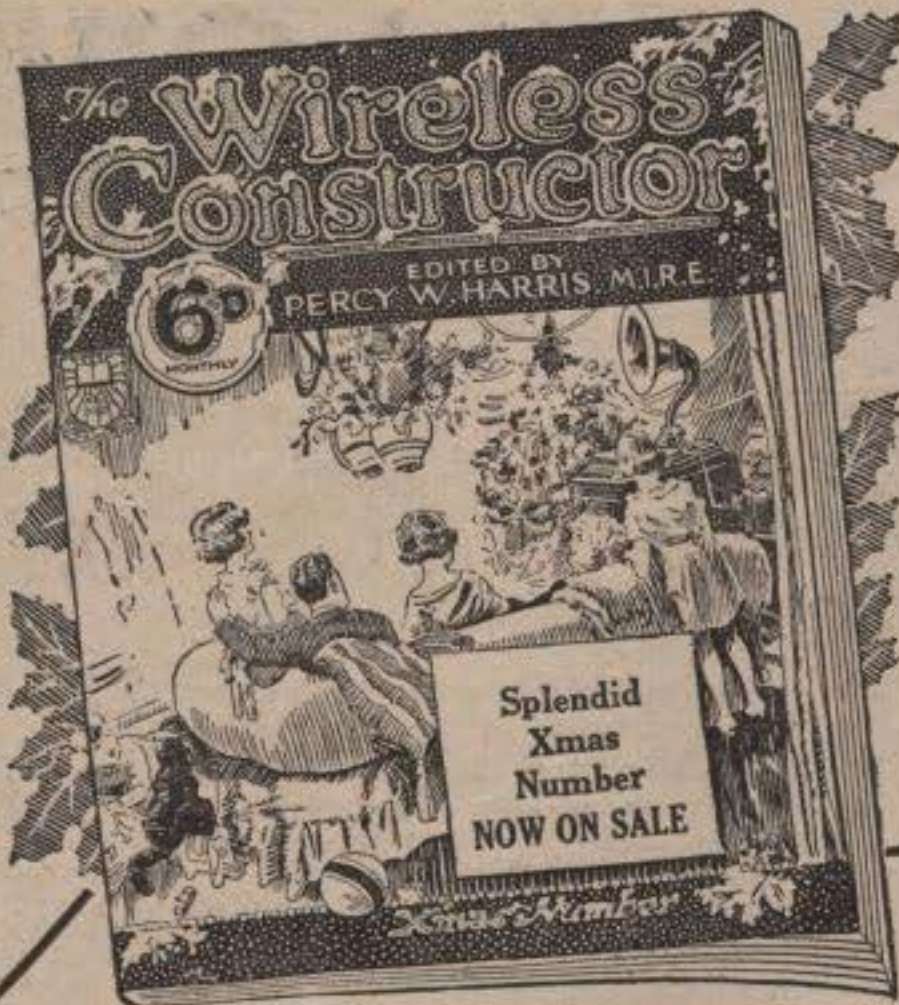
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The Christmas Season

is the most suited of all national holidays to the enjoyment of radio broadcast. The home gatherings, the desire to please and be pleased are all catered for in a most effective manner in every home where there is a wireless set.

The Christmas Issue of the Wireless Constructor is now on sale and it is the sincere wish of the publishers that each and every reader will have a most Happy and Jolly Radio Christmas.

If you do not chance to have a set in your home, you can in a few evenings easily build one of the 5 excellent sets described in this issue. You have a choice of building either an "All-Purpose" Crystal Set, A Single-Coil Two-Valve Receiver, A Compact Two-Valve Receiver, A Single Valve 3-Circuit Set or a Three Valve Loud Speaker Receiver and, for those interested in woodwork, there is also an article on "Making a Cabinet for your Set."

Do not for one moment imagine this is all that is given you, because there are many other interesting articles of great help to constructors and further articles which will give pleasure to those who are keen on getting the full enjoyment out of the wireless set they already own.

Those wishing to construct a set will find full and clear instructions which when followed out will ensure their having built successfully and cheaply a wireless set that will bring pleasure to all this Festive Season and throughout the New Year to come.

Here are some more of the articles which assist in making this Christmas issue one that you must have in your home:—How to use a Power Valve; A Useful Distributing Board; Problems of Short Wave Reception; Radio Games for Christmas; How to Make a H.T. Accumulator Unit; A Humorous article entitled "Mr. Gumblethorpe makes a Wavemeter"; while Capt. A. G. D. West, M.A., B.Sc., of the British Broadcasting Co., contributes a splendid article on "Where the Listener Scores."



The Editor.

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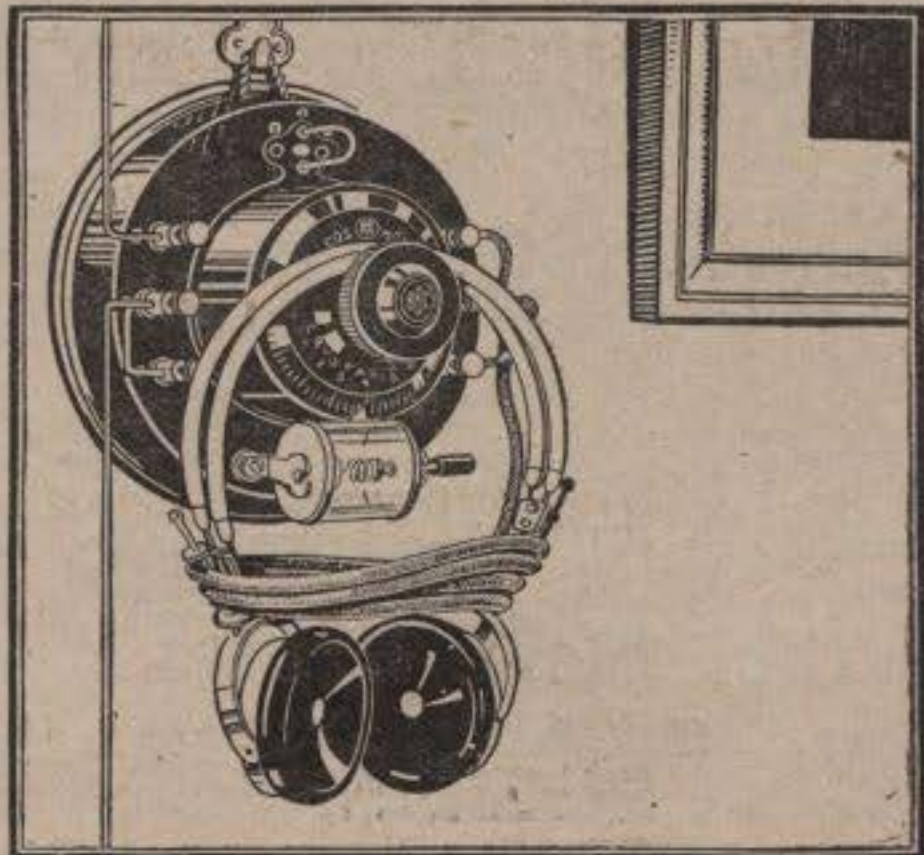
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The Wireless Constructor

EDITED BY PERCY W. HARRIS, M.I.R.E.

RADIO PRESS LTD., BUSH HOUSE, STRAND, LONDON, W.C.2.

A Christmas Present



HUNG LIKE A PICTURE

Above the armchair, over the bed, in fact anywhere within arm's length. Instead of reaching to the bookshelf reach for the headphones. In place of the book—music, laughter, song.

Reproduction has never been so perfect as this new Cosmos Crystal Set reproduction. Music has never come through so sweetly, song has never rung with so bell-like a tone. Very selective, very sensitive as well. And with all this, a delightful compactness. You hang your headphones as you would a telephone receiver. You hang your Cosmos Crystal Set as you would a picture.

This Christmas give your friends a gift of music. A gift that will outlast next Christmas and the Christmas after. Put the Cosmos Crystal Set down on your list.

Booklet from Local Agent or from address below.

Cosmos

(Crystal Sets)

Price £1.5.0

Wholesale only: METRO-VICK SUPPLIES, LTD.,
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Mr. Goodfellow (giving generously):
"Not to-night, you fellows, thank you; you cannot beat the Precision Master Loud Speaker."

The Olde Waits and the New Wates.

Christmas comes again with its festive gatherings. Good music is essential to an enjoyable evening indoors. Broadcasting can only supply the entertainment, your installation has got to interpret it. The Precision Master Loud Speaker, coupled to a Supratone two-valve amplifier, puts the artists in your room—as it were!

The Precision Master Loud Speaker.

Most distortion occurs in the Loud Speaker. Don't blame your set—try the Precision Master Loud Speaker.

Not until you have heard the remarkably accurate reproduction of the Precision Master, with its perfect clarity and comfortable volume, can you realise all the beauty of broadcasted music.

A Micrometer adjustment to 1/1000th of an inch aids the work of this superlative instrument. Its price is phenomenally low.

Complete instrument ... **£2 19s. 0d.**

Or supplied as a gramophone attachment for **£2**
Height of complete instrument, 23".



Work a Loud Speaker from your present Crystal Set.

Just attach a **SUPRATONE** two-valve **AMPLIFIER**

and you get powerful and distortion-free Loud Speaker results.

Takes a minute to connect, and all tuning is effected by two Microstat filament controls—simplicity itself.

Price, **£4.**



The Pyramid HIGH TENSION Battery



British Made Throughout and Guaranteed Long Life—Constant Voltage—Perfect Freedom from Noises.

Long periods of inactivity have surprisingly little effect on its value, while for heavy work it is the most reliable battery procurable.

9	Volts (for Grid Bias—tapped every 1½ volts)	1/9
15	"	3/-
33	"	6/9
60	"	11/9
90	"	17/9

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QUOTE "NUMBER 9."

The Gift for the Family



Give them a real all-the-year-round gift this Xmas. You'll never tire of fireside radio evenings providing you hear the broadcast programmes with faithful reproduction. Within 150 miles of the High Power station the "No. 9" operates a loud speaker, reproducing vocal and instrumental items with fidelity.

At the low figure of £6. 15. 0 the "No. 9" presents an extremely attractive proposition to seekers of real utility gifts.

All accessories, D.B. Valves, DZT Cells, etc.
£8. 19. 3



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Model No. 2

Don't miss radio this Xmas.

The Christmas festivities will be made all the jollier with a wireless receiver in the home. Make sure that the receiver of your choice will give consistently good results. Get a "Brownie Wireless"—the crystal set that always brings in the concert with a marvellous degree of clear-toned volume. Results of unvarying excellence are always obtained at a distance of 25-30 miles from the local station or 120 miles from 5XX.

D.L.5—the ever-sensitive crystal.

The crystal that made the "Brownie" famous. Adds volume and distance to every receiver.

Two pieces with "Palladium" Catwhisker, per box, 2/-.



One piece Crystal in square sealed carton, 1/-.

The "Brownie" Wireless Model No. 2 embodies all the features of the Standard "Brownie" Receiver. It is capable of resisting extreme climatic conditions. The outer casing is hydraulically moulded under a pressure of 60 tons, forming a pleasing and substantially designed piece of apparatus. The receiver has a natural wavelength up to 600 metres and a Standard plug and socket coil attachment is provided, which with the aid of a special coil—see illustration (price 2/9 extra)—makes the set adaptable to 5XX. Complete, including the famous D.L.5 Crystal and "Palladium" Catwhisker, price 10/6. The Standard "Brownie." Just as good as ever, but now complete with about a case, 7/6. 5XX Loading Coil for the Standard, 2/-.

Ask your Dealer to show you these and other interesting "Brownie Wireless" Products.

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FELLOWS WIRELESS



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Under the new policy recently inaugurated by the Fellows Magneto Co., Ltd., the middleman's profit has been eliminated, and all the well-known products of this firm are now offered to the public at direct-dealing prices. All goods are fully guaranteed and sent on *Seven Days' Approval* against Cash. Goods also are sent packing free, Carriage forward, unless postage is stated. This is a unique opportunity and one which the judicious purchaser cannot afford to miss. Fill in the coupon to-day and post to us.



THE LITTLE GIANT TWO-VALVE SET.

This Set has brought glowing praise from Owners, it is quite unique for value: extremely simple in operation and tuning. Instantly selective and possessing ample volume for Loud Speaker work. The Set complete includes the following—H.T. Battery (9/-), 6 V. Accumulator (20/-), Aerial and Insulators (3/6), 2 Louden Valves (4/6 each), Fellows Junior Loud Speaker (19/6).

SET ONLY **£3-15-0**
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The FELLOPHONE 3-VALVE GRAND.

Virtually a Four-Valve Set, in regard to range and volume. This Set is one of the neatest and most symmetrical panels ever designed, and enclosed in its 23-inch solid Oak or Mahogany Cabinet, constitutes a most handsome piece of period furniture. Enthusiastic users in all parts of the United Kingdom. The Set complete includes the following—H.T. Battery, 6 V. Accumulator (25/-), 3 Louden Valves (4/6 each), headphones (11/6), Aerial and Insulators (3/6).

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Marconi Royalty paid.

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The above sets can also be obtained on *Deferred Payments*. Write for full particulars.

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 Cumberland Avenue, Park Royal, Willesden, N.W.10.

Herewith Remittance Value.....

Please forward me.....

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Name.....

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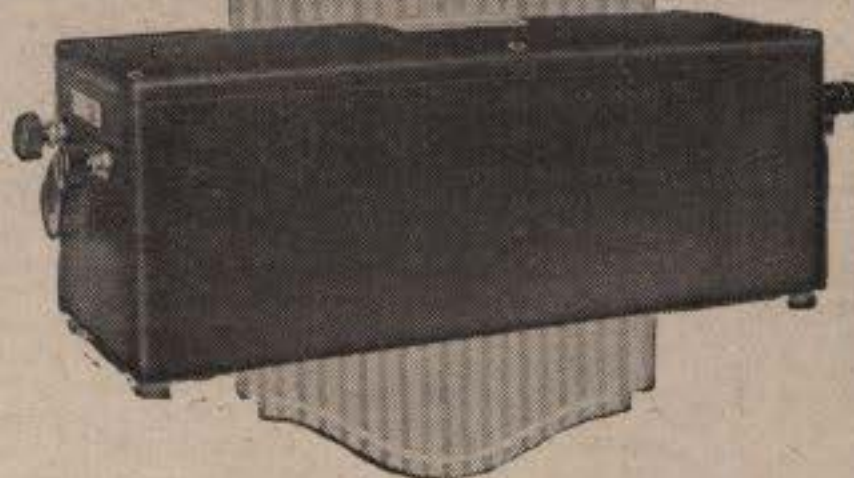
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R.T. 18.12.25.

E.P.S. 186.



WIRELESS



Do away with H.T. Batteries

The M-L Anode Converter (illustrated) enables all valve-set users to do away altogether with the constant expense and uncertainty of H.T. Batteries.

You run the M-L Anode Converter direct from an accumulator, and on the output side you obtain High Tension current for detectors, or Power Valves, or both.

The use of an M-L Anode Converter means a very real economy for you, as well as a great gain in convenience and in the reliability of your loud-speaker results.

Fill up the coupon below, and send it to us, and we will post you full particulars.

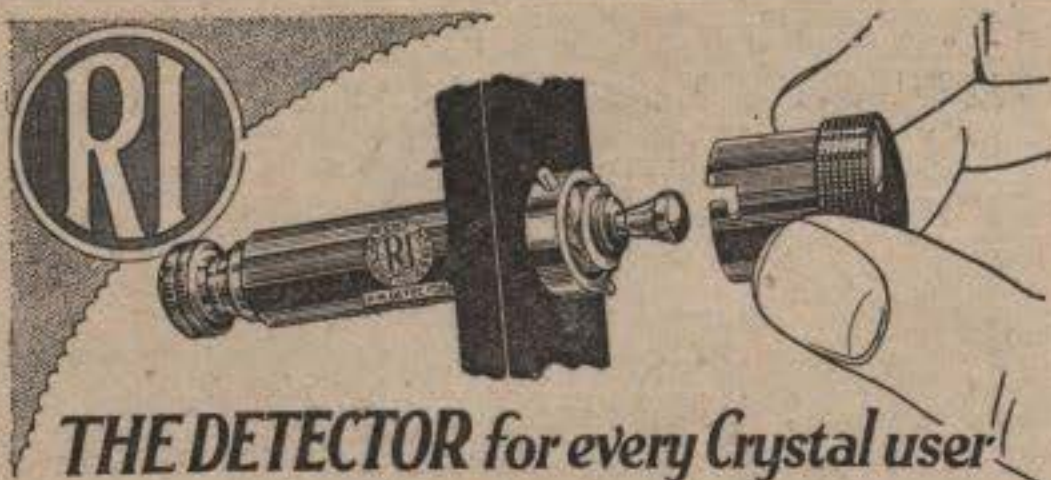
S. SMITH & SONS (M.A.), Ltd.
 179-185, Great Portland St., London, W.1.

Made in several types for all requirements.

Will you please post me particulars of the M.L. Anode Converter? This enquiry involves no obligation.
 Name.....
 Address.....
 Date.....

R.T. 18-12-25

E.P.S. 14.



THE DETECTOR for every Crystal user!

The R.I. Permanent Mineral Detector is designed to give every crystal user the advantage of real permanent reception.



You can now have a detector that is permanent in the true sense, and absolutely unaffected by vibration; no cat-whisker of any kind is employed, contact for rectifying purposes being made with another crystal mounted on a spring plunger which maintains a good pressure against the special mineral. This combination ensures absolute stability and perfect rectifying contact.

The R.I. Permanent Mineral Detector can be used in any set in which detection is obtained by a crystal, and is particularly recommended for Valve Crystal combinations.

Manufactured in two different forms. The ordinary type is provided with a pair of supporting clips for mounting the component either above or below a panel.

PRICE complete with metal brackets and screws for mounting **6/-**

The other form is designed for one-hole fixing, and is provided with a detachable ebonite cover which protects the adjusting knob when in position.

PRICE complete **7/6d.**

Write for the R.I. Blue and Gold Catalogue free on application.

THE MARK OF BETTER RADIO

Adot. R.I. Ltd., 12, Hyde St., New Oxford St., London, W.C.1



for clearer reception

Sparta phones make every programme a better programme. A trial proves it.

The special self-adjusting headband fits snugly without catching the hair. Earpieces are moulded ebonite, highly polished and shaped for comfort. The large and very sensitive diaphragms are made from special stalloy. Flexible cords are fitted to the outside of earpieces, ensuring easy replacement. Every pair is sold under the Fuller guarantee. Resistance 4,000 ohms. Price **19/6**



FULLER'S UNITED
ELECTRIC WORKS, LTD.,
Chadwell Heath Essex.
Telephone: Ilford 1200 (6 lines), Telegrams: "Fuller, Chadwell Heath."

"ORPHEUS"

£6 . 0 . 0

Cat. No. 4834. Polished Mahogany.

Dimensions:
Height 15½ in.
Width 14 in.
Depth 9 in.

ARTISTIC DESIGN.
BEAUTIFUL TONE.
HANDSOME APPEARANCE.



"Revo"

CABINET LOUD SPEAKERS.

REGISTERED DESIGNS.

"DULCETONE"

£4 . 15 . 0.

Cat. No. 4836.
Polished Mahogany

Dimensions:
Height 12½ in.
Width 13½ in.
Depth 8 in.



IF UNOBTAINABLE LOCALLY APPLY DIRECT TO
WIRELESS DEPARTMENT,
THE CABLE ACCESSORIES Co., Ltd., TIPTON, Staffs.



We earnt £3 in spare time last week—and we want to beat that this—so when Dad has had his tea we're going to get busy!

The work's awfully interesting, and it only cost us a few shillings for tools and Two Guineas for the Patent Licence.

The Company buy our output at a good profit when we have any over from local orders—but with Wireless and one thing and another we have more work than we can do!

If you would like to "get busy" too, write for full particulars—which will be sent you entirely without obligation and in plain wrapper—enclosing 1½d. stamp to:

The England-Richards Co.,
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It really is the best and most enduring gift Old Man Santa could leave at your house this



Yule—a dividend earning present that will never be forgotten.

FOREIGN STATIONS? *Not this week!*



**EXCEPT
ON THE WIRELESS
In The Old Home**

BUT WE'LL PICK THEM ALL UP WHEN
WE TUNE IN ON

NELSON-MULTI

Three Filament
VALVES

The Finest Valve Made.

The Scissor Switch in the base of the Valve controls 3 filaments. With the switch closed, any one filament can be used, leaving 2 in reserve. Open the switch, placing 2 filaments in parallel and the Valve is at once a POWER AMPLIFIER.

THIS SPECIAL FEATURE RENDERS EACH TYPE CAPABLE OF FULFILLING THE FUNCTIONS OF H.F., DETECTOR, L.F., OR POWER AMPLIFIER.



THE LIFE OF
THREE VALVES
AT THE
COST OF ONE

FOUR IMPROVED TYPES.

- TYPE A - - - Price 9/6
4 to 5 Volts 0.45 Amps. per Filament.
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2.8 to 3 Volts 0.06 Amps. per Filament.

ALL VALVES ARE GUARANTEED.

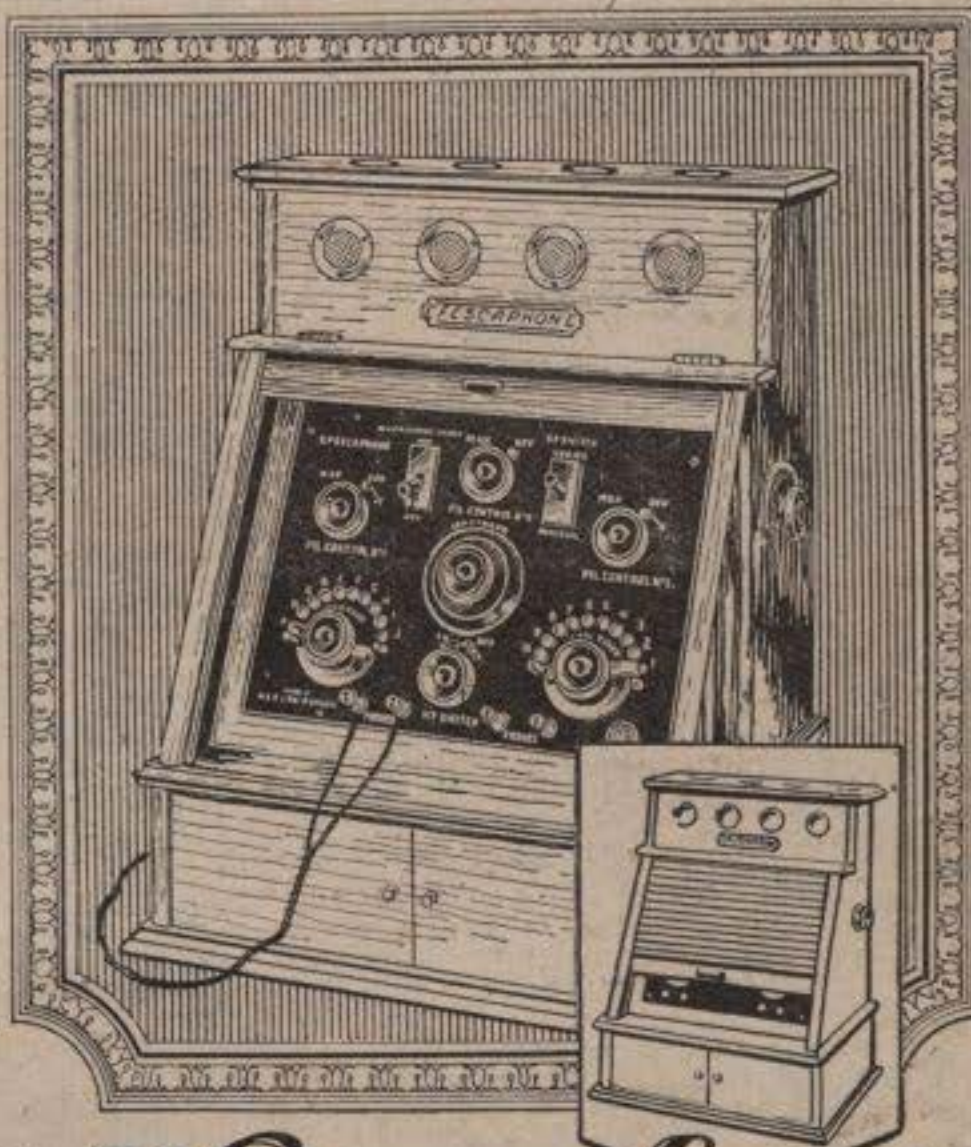
If unable to obtain from your local dealer, write to the makers:—

NELSON ELECTRIC CO., LTD.,
MERTON PARK, LONDON, S.W.19.

Telegrams: Valvenelso, Wimble, London. Phone: Wimbledon 172.



NELSON MULTI
TRADE MARK



Efescaphone RECEIVING SETS

Efescaphone Receiving Sets are ideal for family use. They are simple to tune, safe in the hands of a novice and can be relied upon to give satisfaction at all times. With the 4-valve Nelson Efescaphone (illustrated) no extra coils or tuning devices are required to tune in any station working on a wavelength between 150-4,000 metres. That means you can bring in Daventry by the turn of a switch in place of the local station.

Price in Mahogany Cabinet complete except valves,
3-valve £25 5s. 4-valve £35 15s.
(Royalties 37/6 extra) (Royalties 50/- extra.)
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Ask your Dealer for a demonstration, or write for Catalogue No. 559/12 of full range of models from £2 5s complete upwards.



PURAVOX loud speakers

give extremely pure and powerful reproduction. Made in three sizes, the PURAVOX Standard at 80/-, the Junior at 48/- and the Miniature at 25/-.

EFESCA headphones

Exceptionally clear and evenly matched in tone. Price 18/- per pair.



Wholesale only,
FALK, STADELMANN & CO., LTD.,
Efesca Electrical Works,
83-93, FARRINGTON ROAD, LONDON, E.C.1.
And at Glasgow, Manchester and Birmingham

Something Entirely New in Radio Detector Crystals



Abolish your Crystal and Cat's-whisker and adopt this trouble-free method of detection. Not a permanent detector, but a readily adjustable one, with a zinc ball making contact with a smooth plate coated with mineral compounds.

Kathoxyd consists of a smooth metal plate in a brass mount which fits all kinds of Crystal cups. It is supplied with two contacts—one a ball of zinc iron for local station use; the other a fine graphite point for long-distance work. Each contact is readily fixed in place of your ordinary cat's-whisker.

METAL PLATE

Kathoxyd

DETECTOR CRYSTAL.

All enquiries welcomed by:

KATHOXYD, LTD., 41, High Holborn, London, W.C.1. Phone: Chancery 8542.

If unobtainable locally, send 1/6 and Dealer's Name and Address, when the Crystal will be sent by return post.

To the Trade. Stocks obtainable from Brown Bros., Ltd.; Hobdays; East London Rubber Co.; Houghtons; Sun Electric Co., Ltd., etc.

Each sealed Kathoxyd carton contains one Detector Element and two Contacts, as follows:—

1 The "Crystal"—a Metal Plate

This consists of a brass Holder, in which is mounted the specially treated Kathoxyd metal plate, of perfectly smooth surface, sensitive all over, giving clear and loud results, together with splendid long-distance reception.



2 The "General-Purpose" Contact.

A zinc ball-ended rod, held in a spiral spring, suitable for short-distance reception, is merely dropped at any point on the Kathoxyd Plate.



3 The "Long-Distance" Contact.

Consists of a special pointed rod, held in spring, for use in place of ordinary cat's-whisker. This is specially suitable for long-distance work.



The Kathoxyd Element and two Contacts are supplied in attractive cellophane-windowed carton at

RETAIL
PRICE

1/6

ACCUMULATOR SERVICE



*A man who lived down at the Rye,
Thought battery prices too high,
But he's learned from our rhymes
In the 'Radio Times'
You can hire, if you don't want to buy.*

Send for full particulars of our Service for

CHARGING OR HIRE

Free Collection and Delivery,
12 miles around Charing Cross.

Probably you know a friend who would like an accumulator as a Christmas present. You can go one better, and engage our Hire Service for him. It will cost you very little and enable him to get the best from his set without the worry of accumulator problems.

Phone or write to

Richardson & Whitaker
7 & 8, Bowling Green Lane, S.E.1.
PHONE. HOP-1315.

E.P.A. 7.

OFF YOUR MIND and Off the Table!



Get your indoor aerial off your mind, and off the table. Buy a Cable O.V. Fix two hooks in any odd corners of your room and sling the Cable O.V. aerial between, just below the ceiling. There it is, right out of everybody's way, can't be knocked over, no need to move it about.

Cable O.V. aeriels are built on the lines of the big service aeriels—for efficiency. You get comparatively the same results, and selective tuning.

Cable Standard O.V. Aerial, ready to fix. Length 11 ft., diameter 1 1/2".
PRICE 2/6

Cable Super O.V. Aerial. Flat with copper flexible tinsel inductance material and straight ebonite separators. Length 12ft., width 4 1/2". PRICE 5/6

Cable O.V. Aeriels can be bought from your local dealer, but should you have difficulty in obtaining one, write direct to us.

Make certain you are getting a Cable O.V.

Cable

CABLES & ELECTRICAL SUPPLIES,
CABLE HOUSE, PENTONVILLE ROAD,
LONDON, N.J.



Save Money on Valves!

RADION DE '06 3-volt (H.F. or L.F.) 10/6
RADION 2-v. DE '34 (H.F. or L.F.) 10/6
RADION PYRAMID Power Valves 3-v., 4-v. & 6-v. types, Guaranteed Filament 22/6

(The finest power valves on the market.)

RADION G.P. a 4-v. Bright Valve only 7/-

NEW TYPES JUST OUT!

New 2-volt Power Valve 12/6

New special detector 7/-

Radion Non-Ring Antiphonic Dull Emitter '06 Valve 12/6

From united Dealers or direct Post Free.

RADIONS LTD., Bollington, Nr. Macclesfield, Cheshire. Send for our booklet; it describes valves, repair service, and gives useful hints. It's free. Write to-day.

RADION
Reliable Valves



PIRILLION LOUD SPEAKER.

A LOUD SPEAKER that perfectly reproduces low as well as high tones.

A REALLY UNIQUE FEATURE.

The iron diaphragm and horn are replaced by a diaphragm or drum which is free to vibrate with the reed; no wood or metal being used, all distortion is therefore eliminated. In handsome Mahogany Cabinet. Ask your dealer or call or write for further particulars.

The Rees-Mace Wireless Set—
Simplicity, Efficiency Economy, Perfect
Reception without earth, aerial or accu-
mulators. Free demonstrations daily.
Price—£19 : 17 : 6.

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Telephone: Mayfair 3758.

NO RATTLING,
VIBRATION,
DISTORTION.
PRICE £5.5.0.

Carriage Paid.

You cannot give a Lady or a Gentleman a better Christmas Present than the Famous

EXCELDA Handkerchiefs

Ask your Draper or Outfitter for Excelda.

BUY NOW.


Sip it—Drink it—Drain it
—then all aglow to bed!

Stone's Ginger Wine is a comforting link between fireside and bedside.

Make the most of this bedtime glass. Sip it, drink it, drain it, and carry its genial glow to bed with you!

STONE'S GINGER WINE

Stone's, the Original Green Ginger Wine, can be obtained from Wine Merchants and Grocers.



Sip it
Feel it tingle on the tongue
In warm sweetness
And its sweet warmth
Clinging to the palate
Aluringly



Drink it
Feel its comforting warmth
Tingle through your veins
To fill you with a sense of
Well being



Drain it
To the last drop
Till its penetrating glow
Warms and cheers
The very rocks of
your heart!



An idea for the festive season—
form your own Dance Band at home

Famous Broadcast Bands that play HAWKES' INSTRUMENTS.



A DANCE Band of your own. Isn't that what you have been thinking of for weeks past? Christmas is the time to make a start, for your band will be in request at every party. Advice on forming bands is freely given at Denman Street, and here you will find the right type of instruments—not toys, but instruments that will last a lifetime and help you to substantially add to your income.

SAXOPHONES

Easiest of all to play. See the new 'XXth Century' Model, fitted with pearl keys, etc.

BANJOS

Essential to all Dance Bands. Ask for the "Vega"—America's finest banjo.

DRUMS

Who can resist the modern drum outfit with its fascinating variety of traps and effects?

UKULELES

Increasingly popular, and easy to play. Ideal for Xmas parties.

You are cordially invited to visit our extensive showrooms and inspect the wide range of instruments, or on receipt of a P.C. we will send you the fullest details of any instrument in which you are interested.

EASY PAYMENTS ARRANGED

Comprehensive stock of second-hand instruments always available.

Hawkes & Son

Everything for Band and Orchestra

DENMAN STREET, PICCADILLY CIRCUS, LONDON, W.1.

SCOTTISH BRANCH:

48, ST. GEORGE'S ROAD, CHARING CROSS, GLASGOW.

YOURS FOR 25/-

and 11 monthly payments of £1.



The Dunham famous wireless loud-speaker set with the LATEST PATTERN BROWN LOUD-SPEAKER. Muffard Dull Emitter valves, batteries, telephones, etc., all complete (see illustration). Marconi royalty paid. Carriage paid. No troublesome plug-in coils used.

Established since the advent of broadcasting and members of the B.B.C. since its inauguration, Dunham receivers are well known for their wonderful high-efficiency and beautiful tonal properties.

Send two penny stamps for illustrated catalogue of our 11 different sets with easy payments, or post your order to-day, together with deposit for quick delivery.

C. S. DUNHAM, RADIO ENGINEER.
(Late of Marconi Sc. Inst. Co.),
Instalment Dept., 234-6, BRIXTON HILL, LONDON, S.W.2

"LIBERTY" PERMANENT DETECTOR

Stops fiddling with catswhiskers.

Gives louder reception PERMANENTLY than a catswhisker gives TEMPORARILY.

No hunting for that ELUSIVE loud spot. The "LIBERTY" is sensitive all over, and that LOUD spot cannot be lost.

PRICE
3/6

Complete.

TO BE HAD FROM ALL DEALERS or DIRECT.

Manufacturers:

RADIARC ELECTRICAL CO., LTD.,
BENNET STREET, LONDON, W.4.



Every "Liberty" fully guaranteed.

Refuse inferior imitations.

Insist on seeing the name "Liberty."

50% more efficient.
50% lower price.
THE 100% DETECTOR.

FIXING. 1 hole panel, brackets or 2 pieces copper wire to existing detector terminals.



For long distance

FOR long distance Crystal reception you need an entirely different crystal to the one you would use if you are situated close to a Broadcasting Station. There are four distinct types of Cymosite—each has its own purpose and each has been specifically tested for the work. Choose the type you need and send us your Dealer's name and a P.O. for 2/6 for a box containing several picked crystals. Or if you like to send us your crystal cup we will fit it without charge and return it within 24 hours.

Type HS for long distance reception.

Type NS for normal use.

Type LS for loud signals from a nearby station.

Type LW for Daventry.

2/6

Per box.

North Eastern Instrument Co.,
Durham Road, Low Fell,
Gateshead-on Tyne.

CYMOBSITE

Gilbert Ad. 4124.

Listen in over a cup of tea and

CARR'S BIG BEN Biscuits

MADE ONLY BY
CARR & CO. LTD.
CARLISLE

A beautiful combination of biscuit, cream and black currant fruit.



VALVES Repaired Quick

Let our valve making plant repair your broken or burnt-out valves efficiently and promptly (most makes). Amplification, radiation, and current consumption put ahead same as new.



Bright emitters 5/-, "D.E." (2 and 3 v. types) 7/6. Radions Ltd., Hollington, nr. Macclesfield, Chesh. Largest Valve Repairing Firm in the world. List Free.

No order too large or too small. Adv. of RADIONS LTD., Valve Manufacturers and Repairers, Hollington, nr. Macclesfield, Cheshire.

Read this striking testimony from a user of RADION Repaired Valves.

"I am more than satisfied. Can honestly say your repaired valve has given better results than any other I have tried, which include at least six, all of the best known makers. Have discarded a new D.E. valve in favour of yours. I consider it a great boon to any experimenter with limited income."



RICHARDSON'S NON-DIRECTIONAL

PERFEX AERIALS

PATENT NO. 228557. ALSO PROTECTED ABROAD.

A CANADIAN TEST

by "THE RADIO NEWS" Toronto.

"Comparing the outdoor PERFEX with the outdoor 'L' we obtained greater volume on all stations with the PERFEX and brought in three additional stations. The PERFEX improved the selectivity of all three sets very considerably. We were able to cut out the most powerful Toronto station and tune in Radio Station CKCL."

PERFEX AERIALS have been proved by thousands of listeners to be the most efficient in the world and, needing no horizontal space, can be installed satisfactorily everywhere.

OUTDOOR "Perflex" Aerials (as illustrated) coils, 58/6, 36ins., 75/-, INDOOR and PORTABLE "Perflex," 58/6. LIGHTSHADE "Perflex," 78/6.

Obtainable from all wireless dealers or the Manufacturers.

WIRELESS APPARATUS LTD.,
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Sylverex — the same quality in a smaller size

Stocked by all Dealers. In case of difficulty, write to:—
SYLVEX, Ltd., 41, High Holborn, London, W.C.1
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when the Crystal and Competition Leaflet will be forwarded by return post

TEST SIZE 1/- You can now buy Sylverex in either Test Size (1/-) or Standard Size (2/-) from all Dealers

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TUNGSTALITES GREAT TRIUMPH

THE PERFECT SYNTHETIC CRYSTAL

TRY IT—THEN ALWAYS BUY IT.

Round Type 1/6; Gold Label 2/-; Blue Label 1/6.

From all dealers or direct from **TUNGSTALITE LTD.,**
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STANDARD MODEL.



ACCUMULATORS RE-CHARGED FREE!

IN YOUR OWN HOME with the "CHASEWAY" CHARGER.

The "Chaseway" Charger is a thoroughly practical electrical apparatus designed specially to remove the re-charging bugbear. It can be connected by the merest amateur in any household having DIRECT (CONTINUOUS) CURRENT, and if used whilst current is in use for lights, irons, kettles, radiators, etc., costs nothing for the re-charging. Once fitted, it is there for life, requires no attention, and is a wonderful boon for all accumulator users.

No. 1 Model. For any installation of 100 to 250 volts. Size 9in. x 3 1/2in. 25/- complete.

Write for details of ALTERNATING CURRENT CHARGERS.

Tell the state of your batteries at a glance with the "CHASEWAY" HYDROMETER.

Simply draw up some acid from your accumulator, and if the colored beads rise to top it is fully re-charged, if they rise half way it is only half charged, etc. Complete 4/6, postage 3d.

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"CHASEWAY," 195, Archway Rd., London, N.6.
Telephone: "Holloway 591."

For the first time in Loud Speaker history, Science and Art go hand in hand, thereby offering to those in search of the ideal Christmas gift an easy and, indeed, obvious choice!



An Outstanding Triumph

in Loud Speaker Design

THE RADIOLUX AMPLION is a Wireless Loud Speaker totally different in appearance, in construction and in results.

Not only is the spoken word and the song of the vocalist true to life, but instrumental music is almost indistinguishable from the original studio performance.

Outwardly resembling the English bracket clock—

in itself a standard to the world—the cabinets possess that beauty of form and superlative finish which denote the masterpiece.

The illustration above depicts Model R S1.M with mahogany cabinet and oxidized silver "Grille." Price **8 gns.**

Other models, smaller in size, or in different finish, are available from **£4 15s.**

Obtainable from AMPLION STOCKISTS, the principal Stores, and all Radio Dealers of repute

Patentees and Manufacturers:

ALFRED GRAHAM & COMPANY
(E. A. GRAHAM)

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Demonstrations gladly given during business hours at the AMPLION SHOWROOMS: 25-26, Savile Row, Regent Street, W.1; 79-82, High Street, Clapham, S.W.4; 10, Whitworth Street West, Manchester; and 101, St. Vincent Street, Glasgow



Always sure of a good "Reception"

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Navy Cut Cigarettes

Medium
10 for 6^{d.}



"White
Label"
10 for 5 $\frac{1}{2}$ ^{d.}

P.1248