G.E.C. Radio
–Supremacy in Radio



CARNIVAL

RADIO-GRAM for A.C. or D.C. Mains

You need this instrument for the highest standards of radio and gramophone entertainment. It combines sound engineering construction with brilliant and reliable performance.

Outstanding features of the CARNIVAL include:

ILLUMINATED STATION INDEX
Moving Coil Loud Speaker
One Knob only for Tuning
Highest Quality Gramophone Equipment
Handsome Matt Walnut Cabinet
12 Months' Guarantee

Model for 100/150 v. and 200/250 v. 40/60 cycles. A.C. Mains
PRICE 30 GNS.
Including OSRAM VALVES and Royalty.
Hire Purchase: Deposit £2.12.6 and 12 monthly payments of £2.12.6

Model for 200/250 v. D.C. Mains
PRICE 32 GNS.
including OSRAM VALVES and Royalty.
Hire Purchase: Deposit £3 and 12 monthly payments of £2.15.0

***WRITE** for Folder BC6312, which fully describes and illustrates the complete range of GECoPHONE Radio Receivers and Loud Speakers. SENT POST FREE.*

Manufacturers (Wholesale only):
THE GENERAL ELECTRIC CO. LTD.
Head Office and Public Showrooms:
MAGNET HOUSE, KINGSWAY, LONDON, W.C.2
Branches and Public Showrooms throughout Great Britain.

IN RUSSIA NOW

STARVATION STALKS THE LAND

VILLAGES TURN INTO ARMED CAMPS

By RHEA G. CLYMAN



Destitute and starving children huddle in a tin bath for warmth.

THOUSANDS of peasants will die of starvation this winter.

The collective farms have produced less than a third of the estimated crop. The large State farms have failed utterly. Verblud and Gigant, the large Soviet grain factories, are now being broken up into smaller allotments. The peasants are being massacred. Stalin has succeeded in collectivising the land, but the collective peasants refuse to grow grain.

From the north to the south there is now one cry in the villages: "Give us bread!" The children cry it at the railway stations. The men and women beg it in the towns. The most luscious grapes, the finest tomatoes, and half a dozen large cantaloups can be bought for a few ounces of bread at any of the collective farm markets in South Russia.

The bread famine is not due to any failure of crops. There are thousands of acres of wheat uncut in Russia now. It is because the peasants, fleeced of the fruit of their labour, refused to plant and reap their fields. In the collectives and on the State farms all the grain is Government property; to hold back even a few handfuls is punishable by death now.

Corn-chaff Bread

In the Ukraine, the richest grain belt of the Soviet Union, the members of the collective farms were fed on bread made of corn chaff and straw during the harvest. In the North Caucasus, from where the Soviets formerly shipped thousands of tons of wheat annually, I paid for my night's lodging in peasant homes with a pound of bread. Along the Volga there is famine. All this territory is now 99 per cent. collectivised.

Four years in Russia have inured me to the sight of suffering. I have seen the people in my flat at Moscow cut potatoes into fine slices so that a kilo can go round the eight hungry children. I have seen workers still their pangs of hunger with salted cucumber and black bread, the sole meal.

I have seen the children being given thin slices of white bread, really the colour of an old peeled potato, as a special birthday treat. But it was not till I left the industrial areas that I fully realised what famine means. In the large towns there is no real famine yet. The workers still get their rations of bread, but in the villages there is starvation.

Cannibalism!

Throughout Southern Russia there are tales of cannibalism. I heard them in nearly all the villages in the three weeks I travelled through the famine regions, but I was never able to trace any actual cases.

I have seen, however, devoured carcases of animals, near railway stations and on the outskirts of villages, that civilised human beings never touch unless crazed with hunger. Even my Communist friends warned me of the danger of travelling unarmed through the villages now.

In the face of the death penalty the peasants are fleeing from the collectives.

They have already given up their land, their cows, and horses to the collectives. Now they are leaving house and home to go off somewhere where they will not see the soldiers taking away the last bushel of grain and the last sack of potatoes.

Throughout Russia and the Ukraine there are hundreds of deserted villages. In some the houses are barred and shuttered as if the owners intend returning; in the others everything is left wide open for the wind and rain to remove all trace of their habitation. They leave ploughed fields and ripening grain, and the houses they have built brick by brick made from the clay with their own hands.

On the road to Kursk I met a convoy of prisoners. There were forty-three men and women, between the ages of twenty-five and forty, marching with their hands tied back between soldiers with fixed bayonets. They had the look of cattle being led to the slaughter. In the Russian villages, the resistance is passive. The peasants accept everything with stoicism, but in the Ukraine and the Caucasus they are putting up more fight. There every village is now like an armed camp waiting for an attack.

In Stalino, a little village of 200 inhabitants in the Donez Basin, six people were shot, including two women, as a reprisal for burning the kolhoze barns. I met the soldiers retreating after their attempt to storm Stalin's native hills. The Ossetinians have resisted collectivisation thus far.

Eating Grass

It was in a village just outside Karkhov that I saw children eating grass. I left town early in the morning. The Intourist restaurant was not open yet, so I stopped in the nearest village to ask where I could get some milk or eggs.

The peasants here spoke only Ukrainian. I could not understand what they wanted until a crippled youth hobbling on a crutch was brought out to interpret. The villagers wanted me to take a petition back to Moscow, to tell the Kremlin that they were starving. They had no bread, the children were eating grass.

I must have looked unbelieving at this, for the boy turned and pointed at three little tots crawling at my feet and chewing large tufts of grass. "Oni premo kak scoti," like animals, the women said.

Ready To Die

I asked them what they had to eat now. "Squash and melons. We can't touch any of the corn or barley. It belongs to the kolhoze; the soldiers are guarding it day and night. If we grow potatoes in our garden, the tax collectors will come and take them away. They took everything from us last year. This year we shall all die."

These people were prepared to die rather than go on working, knowing that they would get none of the fruits of their toil. They slaughtered all their cattle rather than give them over to the collectives. Often, driving at night, I met parties of peasants ploughing up ripe wheat fields. They let me pass, when they saw who I was, but I never drove after dark after that.

CHRISTMAS BOOK JOLLITIES

FUN FOR CHILDREN OF ALL AGES

THE Christmas annuals for boys and girls (published by the Amalgamated Press, Ltd.) are as plentiful and as packed with jolly stories as ever this year. No matter what the size of your purse or the age of the youngster for whom your gift is intended you can find a suitable annual, beautifully illustrated and attractively printed.

The bumper "Chums" (12s. 6d.) contains more than 800 pages of adventure, sports, and school stories—a real family annual to please every one from nine years old upwards.

Boys interested in mechanics will find hours of romance in "Motor Ships and Engines" (7s. 6d.), "The Modern Boy's Annual" (6s.), or "Every Boy's Hobby Annual" (6s.). Budding film stars—boys and girls alike—will be thrilled with the "Boy's Cinema Annual" (6s.).

BEDTIME STORIES

Any boy or girl from six to twelve years of age will be enchanted with the stories and pictures of the Bruin Boys in "Tiger Tim's Annual" (6s.), "Playbox Annual" (6s.), and "The Rainbow Annual" (3s. 6d.), and little folks will love "The Bruin Boys' Annual" (3s. 6d.), with its special "bedtime stories" to be read to them round the nursery fire.

There are particularly delightful school and adventure stories for girls from nine to sixteen in "The Schoolgirl's Own" (6s.), "The School Friend" (6s.), "The Golden Annual for Girls" (4s. 6d.), "The British Girls' Annual" (5s.), and "The Popular Book of Girls' Stories" (2s. 6d.).

Domestically minded girls will find instruction and pastime for many pleasant hours in "Good Needlework Gift Book" (6s.) and "Bestway Cookery Gift Book" (4s. 6d.).

Small children have been well catered for in "Chicks' Own" (3s. 6d.), "Tiny Tots" (2s. 6d.), and "Bo-Peep's Bumper Book" (3s. 6d.), where large, clear type and brightly coloured, amusing pictures are a special feature.

Even the tiniest member of the family has a book to himself, "Baby's Own" (2s. 6d.). It has an untearable cover, and every page introduces him to

SAVING by EASY PAYMENT

There is no simpler or safer way of saving than b purchasing National Savings Certificates. Wheth you want to put by small or large amounts, Savin Certificates provide an equally good means doing so.

For instance, you can buy National Savin Stamps costing 6d. each at a Post Office, or throu a Savings Association. A Savings Card containi 32 Savings Stamps can be exchanged for a 1 National Savings Certificate which becomes wo 23/- in 11 years.

NATIONAL Savings CERTIFICATES

National Savings Certificates can be obtai in single documents representing 1, 5, 25, 50 and 100 Certificates, costing 16/-, £8, £20, £40 and £80 respectively. They ca obtained from any Money Order Post Office Bank, or through a Savings Association.

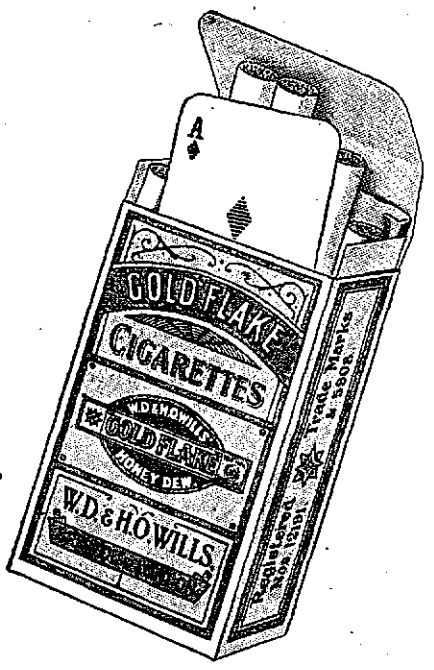
A rumour denied

Our attention has been called to a rumour that the issue of playing cards with Wills's Gold Flake Cigarettes is about to be discontinued.

There is no truth whatever in this rumour.

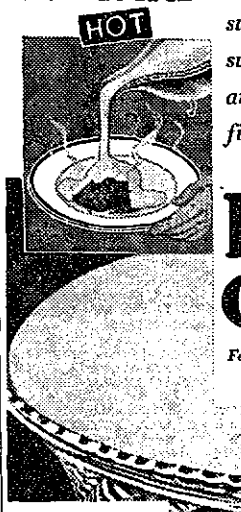
So great is the number of 'Gold Flake' smokers, and so widespread is the interest aroused by these playing cards, that the British manufacturers who supply the full-sized packs have found it difficult to keep pace with the demand. But every effort is being made to speed up and increase deliveries.

W.D. & H.O. Wills.



WILLS'S
GOLD FLAKE
The cigarettes of consistent Quality

Improve Winter Puddings with BIRD'S CUSTARD



It's the one thing needed full enjoyment of such g English puddings as Fig Raisin, etc. When you pu the Bird's Custard *HOT*, the most appetising and nu of all pudding sauces. made in a moment! *If y sure of Bird's Custard yo sure of purity, flavor, nu and creaminess. For pri figs as well as puddings–*

It must b

BIRD'S CUSTARD HOT

Family Tins 1/3½. 10½d.

The Quality Advantage also applies to —
BIRD'S Blanc-Mange.
BIRD'S "Spongic."
BIRD'S "Puddena."
BIRD'S Crystal Jelly.
BIRD'S Jelly Tablets.
BIRD'S Lemonade, etc.
"If it's Bird's, it's best."

BIRD'S OF BIRMINGHAM, MAKERS OF PUR

CELESTION

The Very Soul of Music

PPM Soundex



The Celestion P.P.M. Soundex is truly amazing! For such a compact speaker the volume is extraordinary—the tonal quality being free from mush or distortion, giving a rich, deep note without boom or vibration.

Truly a speaker of which Celestion can be justly proud, a speaker that will amaze you because of its realism.

Insist on your local dealer demonstrating the P.P.M. Soundex.

FOREMOST NAME IN SOUND REPRO