



THINGS TO COME—



THERE is no rule by which men achieve fame. When a young clergyman, with the aid of a cheap telescope, observed the transit of Venus three hundred years ago, he did not know that he would be remembered for all time by his extraordinary feat. Neither did William Murdoch know that his successful lighting experiments with coal-gas were to make him famous. These are only two of the men in the "Anniversary" feature, "Five Men Find Fame." If you want to hear more about them — and also about the man who wouldn't take his hat off indoors, the missionary who was massacred and eaten, and the man who was nearly 70 when he made his name as an author—tune in to 2YA on Sunday, July 30, at 3 p.m.

Don't Turn Out the Lights

When you hear "The Shadow of Fu Manchu" over the ZB stations you will realise that a new and totally different type of mystery thriller has found its way through your loudspeaker. The cold horror of Fu Manchu himself is such that you will have no desire to listen-in to the session unless the lights are on and all the windows are locked! Such realism has been achieved that this feature will be remembered as one of the most attention-compelling sessions ever brought to the microphone. The story will hold you spellbound as this human monster sets out to violate every decent code of society. Fu Manchu is heard from 1ZB at 8.45 p.m. on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays; from 2ZB, 3ZB and 4ZB on Tuesday and Thursday at 8 p.m.

Arise and Shine

Now that you have survived the first series of the early morning physical exercise broadcasts, prepare for the second. Series 2 will be heard at crack of dawn from the main stations from July 23 to August 5. Please note that those knotty muscles you have developed during the first series are all wrong; you should be supple, agile, and slim. The exercises are designed to this end. It is certain that the experts of the Physical Welfare Branch would be most disappointed if

they produced a nation of muscular giants. They assume that 7 a.m. finds you preparing for a sedentary day. So be careful about your posture, make your movements freely, without strain, and keep to the rhythm of the music, which has been carefully related to the exercises to avoid any suggestion of jerk or jarring.

From Caves to Aspidistras

Who was the first architect? Probably the man who advised the tribe about the best caves to choose in the hillside. Then no doubt he designed huts of wattle and other light material, and so on, right up to the aspidistral drawing-room of the Victorian age. A Wellington architect is going to talk about the evolution of the art in two interview talks at 2YA on Monday, July 31, in the Winter Course



series set down for 7.30 p.m., in reply to the person who asks, "What do you want an architect for? You get a good practical man—he's the man you need."

For France's Freedom

Friday, July 14, is a date of more than usual significance to French people, for it was on that date in 1789 that the Bastille fell into the hands of the people. No doubt the actual storming of the fortress has been exaggerated as a military achievement. But its importance as the symbol of the overthrow of oppression still stands. Through the streets ran the angry people of Paris. For years they had been taxed and crushed while the nobles made merry. Now they ran toward the prison which stood for their suffering. That was the beginning of the French Republic. Listeners to 4YA Dunedin

on Thursday, July 27, will hear a historical survey, "The French Revolution," in the "Man Through The Ages" series.

"That's What Women Are!"

It is difficult to give an exact English rendering of "Cosi Fan Tutte," the title of one of Mozart's operas, but it has been suggested that "That's What Women Are!" might do. Whatever we call it, the theme of the opera is the frailty of women, and frailty their name proves to be. But this is also, of course, a comedy of manners, unfolded in Mozart's lovely melody. Tune in to 1YA, Auckland, on Sunday, July 23, and you will not be disappointed unless you refuse to surrender to the magic of another age.

Toot Toot Toot !

Nowadays everyone is used to the brays, toots, and insolent blatancies of the modern motor horn; but there must be some old folk who sigh for the days of the coach, and the crisp notes of the coachman's posthorn. The playing of the posthorn is no easy matter. It is five feet long, sometimes longer. If you, dear reader, endeavoured to play it, you would probably burst before you produced a single note. But if you would like to hear what this instrument sounds like, listen in to 2YA on Sunday, July 30. The Port Nicholson Silver Band is giving a concert on that date, and one of the items will be a posthorn solo by Lieutenant R. J. Simpson. The band will play "Mirella" Overture, "Suite Bohemian," and several other interesting items.

Englishmen at Breakfast

If Englishmen ever have any weak moments, they have them at breakfast time. That is why morning newspapers have to be so much more discreet than evening papers. Mr. Bullfinch is no exception. Throughout the day he may be discretion itself, superior, conservative, efficient; but at the breakfast table he is simply Mr. Bullfinch. With his news-sheet before him and his family around him, he is sometimes sufficiently forgetful of his responsibility to England and the Empire to make testy comments on public affairs. To be with Mr. and Mrs. Bullfinch and their family at breakfast through several decades is therefore an admirable opportunity to see England against the back-