A Run



Through The Programmes

gossip — that very shortly 2ZB's staff will be launching out with a party of concert artists. We cannot give the details, but with the wealth of talent available among the members of the staff, it would not be at all surprising if the concert party and the programmes were first-rate. We have in mind, of course, such artists as the Bohemians, Eric Bell, and many instrumentalists on the staff, not to mention the numerous good voices. Maybe we shall be able to tell you more later.

The Games Go On

If the Exhibition must go on, then so must Rugby, and at this early time of writing it seems safe enough to say that the All Black trial and the North v. South Islands match will be played in Wellington on September 23 whether Athletic Park is smooth and green or reinforced with sandbags. The world may burst asunder, but we should be poor New Zealanders if we did not play our football to the last. A good thing, too. And we particularly want to hear Frank Kilby and George Aitken reviewing play and players at 7.25 o'clock from 2YA in the evening after the games.

Parrot Fashion

We have all repeated things and been told: "Don't be a parrot!" The introduction of this remark may seem irrelevant; but no one would want to be the parrot in the BBC sketch, "Poor Polly." In fact that particular parrot receives a very rough spin, and the amount of trouble the inoffensive bird causes when it is brought to the Ogboddy household by a sailor must be heard to be believed. From 1YA, Auckland, at 9.45 p.m. on Wednesday, September 20, this amusing little comedy will be presented.

The Glad News

We are going to make a point of listening to 1YA at 7.30 p.m. on Tuesday, September 19, to hear the station gardening expert. We have for years been stubbornly refusing to be satisfied about the pronunciation of the word gladecolee. He is going to talk about gladaiolai culture, or it may be gladeolee culture, or gladeolai culture. At present they're just plain flowers to us—and Bill, the boy, calls them poppies. Listen to this talk, Bill, for the NBS and Mr. Thornton will undoubtedly have their own ideas.

Priestley Postponed

Listeners who had hoped to have heard by now the first instalment of J. B. Priestley's unpublished novel, "Let the People Sing," which was to have been re-broadcast from the Empire Station through 2YA on Saturday evenings, will appreciate that the course of international events has decreed otherwise. More vital broadcasts have priority to-day but it is hoped that listeners will not have to wait very long before more normal schedules are resumed.

Constabulary Duty

Have you ever been interviewed by a policeman? It's often the most interminable business. He wants to know everything. If you have only left the light off your bicycle he wants to know the engine number of your car. Perhaps we are prejudiced, but we are



looking forward to putting the men of law and order under fire for a change over 2YC on Thursday, September 21. The NBS has scored a double, and will turn the tables on a policeman, who has to say what type of radio programme he likes for 30 minutes after 8 p.m.; and a traffic inspector, who will be interviewed at 8.42 p.m.



SHORTWAVES

URING a recent black-out test in London, Boy Scouts were scattered about the streets as casualties, ready to be patched up and carried off by efficient nurses. But when one party of V.A.D.'s, who had been delayed, reached the spot where their last accident should have been lying, all they found was a piece of paper on which was written: "Have bled to death and gone home."

IT is extremely unintelligent not to be humane.—
Wyndham Lewis.

WILL re-open my place of business, having completed my 60 days in our county gaol. Old and new customers appreciated.—Advertisement in lowa paper.

NOTHING short of a fundamental change in the international system can possibly avert disaster.

—The Right Hon. Winston Churchill, before August.

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ONLY justice can give security, and by "justice" I mean the recognition of the equal claims of all human beings.—Bertrand Russell.

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MAN is the only animal that laughs and weeps; for he is the only animal that is struck with the difference between what things are and what they ought to be.—Hazlitt.

A ONE-EYED New Yorker of independent mind has a set of glass eyes of progressive degrees of bloodshotness. When he attends one of Manhattan's gayer parties, he discreetly changes his glass eye at fitting intervals to match the increasing redness of his real eye. The 13th eye has, instead of a clear blue iris, an unfurled American flag.

I ALWAYS advise young writers to use the native slang—but only discreetly, only with reservations of taste. Shakespeare knew the trick.—H. L. Mencken, in a U.S.A. broadcast.

THE younger generation of artists and sculptors say that form need no longer be subject to the laws of appearances.—Sir William Rothenstein, in a televised discussion.

AS to these poulterers' exhibits, all I need say is that they are very fine birds indeed. What Lenin is doing in the background I cannot determine.

Wyndham Lewis on an example of modern art in the same discussion.