

A Run Through The Programmes



of waltz-composers like Strauss, Weber, Waldteufel, Lehar, became household words. The waltzes of the world, their music, composers and periods, are broadcast in a gay informative session for the housewife from 12B every Friday morning at 9.30.

Adelaide was Wellington

"Wellington" was not the first name to be borne by the capital city of New Zealand, nor even the second. Even as a third name it was given because a body of Commissioners who "had sought profit by pleasing the King" had substituted Adelaide for Wellington in South Australia, leaving it to the younger settlement to honour the Iron Duke. Our note on the subject comes from Martin Nestor, who is to talk from 2YA on Friday, September 29, at 8.40 p.m.

Not Offenbach

It seems strange that there can be argument about the real name of a man who died only about sixty years ago, especially a man who had become world-famous. Yet there is still doubt about the real name of the composer, Offenbach. One authority gives his real name as Levy, another as Eberschat, and another as Wiener. Whatever it really was, the composer did not like the name he had been born with, and adopted the name of his native town, Offenbach. Although born in Germany, he settled as a boy in Paris, and lived there for the rest of his life. Offenbach's "Gaiete Parisienne" will be presented from 4YA Dunedin, at 9.40 p.m. on Thursday, September 28.

Jacobs's Next Week.

Although they are a few hundred miles apart, two W. W. Jacobs items scheduled for next week will both attract listeners from everywhere. On Wednesday, September 27, at 8 o'clock from 3YA, O. L. Simmance will be giving readings from the great humorist, in a bracket with Dickens. The follow-up comes from 2YH at 8.13 on Thursday, when "The Well" is to be broadcast in Napier. This is a radio adaptation, by W. W. Jacobs and D. Carey Edwards, of Jacobs's short story. New Zealanders have shown their lively appreciation of his work in many ways; but it is not often they have the opportunity to appreciate it on the air; or hear it prepared for broadcasting by the author himself.

Twentieth Century Aesop

It is a long time since Aesop told his pleasant fables, but they are still full of wisdom. Henry Reed has taken an Aesop theme, given it a slick of paint and some bright melody, and the result is the BBC production, "The Town Mouse and the Country Mouse," a delicate little saga of mice life, with some satirical digs at human politics and conventions. The country mice, Arabella and Amy, go to the Big City as the guests of the dapper town-bred Augustus; and you will hear more about this mouse fantasy if you tune in to 3YA Christchurch, at 8.0 p.m. on Tuesday, September 26.

A Matter of Money

The missus, y'see, has a quid put by. Alf (a much censored husband) knows where. Binstead (do not trust him, gentle Alfred), gets an idea with jam on both sides. They need that quid. Mrs. Alf comes home to find



Alf unconscious (but remarkably vocal) on the floor. Binstead is discovered in a cupboard. The money has gone. But Binstead has to retire, bitter in defeat. Mrs. Ransom's wits have been too keen and she wins the last round in the BBC sketch, "Money for Nothing," to be broadcast by 1YA on Wednesday, September 27, at 9.45 p.m.

What is Good Music?

If it is true, as Scott Goddard says, that "in no art is the lack of knowledge and the need for it so great as in the art of music," then the talk to be given from 1YA on Wednesday evening, September 27, at 8.30 p.m., is decidedly apropos. Entitled "What is good music?" the talk will introduce to listeners J. Frederick Staton, Mus. Doc., F.R.C.O. of Sheffield.



SHORTWAVES

A MONUMENT should be raised on the Downs of Dover to commemorate the event which brings to mankind neither bloodshed nor strife, but rather a token of peace.—A young journalist on the staff of "Il Popolo" when Bleriot flew the Channel. Author's name: Benito Mussolini.

YE who listen with credulity to the whispers of fancy, and pursue with eagerness the phantoms of hope; who expect that age will perform the promises of youth, and that the deficiencies of the present day will be supplied by the morrow; attend to the history of Rasselas, Prince of Abyssinia.—Rasselas, Chapter 1.

A YEAR ago, a patient at Waikato hospital took an egg to bed with him and hatched it. The chicken is alive, and in its cage is a letter from its foster-father stating it to be the one he hatched.—A twice-told tale, offered to us now from the U.S.A.

IT is one of the problems of creative work designed for the new medium of the radio that there is little to show for it when it is done.—"The Listener" (London).

BANTER has not been able to kill the old school tie; but now a rival has appeared. A leading men's outfitter in Manchester reports a boom in Army ties. Every regiment, and the second-line Territorial battalions have their own particular ties. A.R.P. ties are also reported to be a "good line."—"The Manchester Guardian."

IT is proposed to round up the ponies and, as they cannot carry rear reflectors, it is suggested that white stripes should be painted over their hind-quarters.—BBC announcer, reporting (quite unemotionally) that motorists in the New Forest had already had some accidents through inability to see the wild ponies because of the lighting restrictions.

PLEASE don't think I boast of being a collector. In my occasional moments of sanity I'm heartily and utterly sick of it.—M. Willson Disher, in a radio talk entitled "I collect."

THE total number of land birds breeding every May in Britain is only somewhere between 80 and 100 million. So if everybody went out in May and caught two breeding birds there'd be none left. Rather a frightening thought.—James Fisher.