



ALEXANDER KIPNIS (bass) is a featured artist on the programme from 1YX on Thursday evening, October 19. He will sing a bracket of songs by Brahms

4YZ INVERCARGILL 680 k.c. 441 m.

- 7. 0 a.m. Breakfast session
- 9. 0-10.0 Morning programme
- 11. 0 Recordings
- 12. 0-2.0 p.m. Luncheon session
- 5. 0 Light music
- 5.30 Children's session: "Toyshop Tales"
- 5.45 Laugh and sing
- 6. 0 "Carson Robison and his Buckaroos"
- 6.15 Reserved
- 6.45 "Marie Antoinette"
- 7. 0 Rebroadcast of Official News Service
- 7.10 After dinner music
- 7.30 Station announcements
- 8. 0 "Russian Easter Festival" Overture (Rimsky-Korsakov), Richard Tauber (tenor), Symphony No. 4 in D Minor, Op. 120 (Schumann)
- 8.45 Rhythm time
- 9. 0 Reserved
- 9.30 His Lordship's Memoirs
- 10. 0 Close down

3ZR GREYMOUTH 940 k.c. 319 m.

- 7. 0 a.m. Breakfast session
- 9. 0 Morning programme
- 9.30 Recipes, etc., by Josephine Clare
- 10. 0-10.10 Weather report
- 12. 0-2.0 p.m. Luncheon music
- 1. 0 Weather report
- 3. 0 Afternoon programme
- 4. 0 Reserved
- 4.30 Weather and shipping news
- 5. 0 Richard the Lion Heart
- 5.15 Children's session
- 6. 0 Dinner music
- 6.15 Reserved
- 6.30 After dinner programme
- 7. 0 News service issued by the Prime Minister's Department

- 7.20 The rotunda
- 7.40 Solo strings and humour
- 8. 0 Novelty players, and Cavan O'Conner (tenor)
- 8.30 Swing carnival
- 9. 0 Reserved
- 9.10 Black and white rhythm
- 9.15 Half-hour play
- 9.41 Hot pipes
- 9.48 Carson Robison
- 10. 0 Close down

2YH NAPIER 760 k.c. 395 m.

- 7. 0-10.0 a.m. Breakfast session
- 11. 0 Light music
- 12. 0-2.0 p.m. Lunch session
- 5. 0 Light musical programme
- 5.30 Uncle Charlie and Aunt Nin
- 6. 0 Light music
- 6.45 Weather report and forecast for Hawke's Bay. "Lorna Doone"
- 7. 0 Rebroadcast of Government News session
- 7.15 (approx.) After dinner music
- 8. 0 Concert session
- 8. 2 "Variations on a Theme by Haydn" played by the New York Philharmonic Orchestra
- 8.30 "Concerto in D Major" (Paganini), soloist, Yehudi Menuhin
- 9. 0 Reserved
- 9.20 "Personal Column"
- 9.32 Light music
- 9.45 "Joan of Arc"
- 10. 0 Close down

2YN NELSON 920 k.c. 327 m.

- 7. 0 p.m. Rebroadcast News
- 7.30 "Carson Robison & His Pioneers"
- 8. 0 Concert programme: Light classical music
- 8.30 Light music & sketches
- 9. 0 Grand opera
- 9.35 "The Japanese Houseboy"
- 10. 0 Close down

2YD WELLINGTON 990 k.c. 303 m.

- 7. 0 p.m. Showmen of syncopation
- 7.35 Leaves from the Diary of a Film Fan
- 8. 5 Musical digest
- 8.28 Carson Robison
- 8.45 Wandering with the West Wind, by the Wayfarer
- 9.15 Supper dance
- 9.45 Records at random
- 10. 0 Close down

1ZM AUCKLAND 1250 k.c. 240 m.

- 5. 0 p.m. Light orchestral and popular selections
- 6.45 Announcements
- 7. 0 Orchestral items
- 7.30 Piano and organ selections
- 8. 0 Maoriland: "Tit-bits"
- 8.20 Concert session
- 9.20 Instrumental music
- 9.35 Pamela's weekly chat
- 10. 0 Close down

JUST OFF THE PRESS

Guide to the Latest Books

READINGS AND TALKS:

- 1YA: *Personal Anthology* (poetry), by Professor W. A. Sewell. Friday, October 20, 8 p.m.
- 3YA: *Readings by O. L. Simmance*, from *Dickens and Browning*. Wednesday, October 18, 8 p.m.
- 4YA: *Readings by Professor Adams*, from *Kinglake*. Friday, October 20, 9.37 p.m.

REVIEWS:

- 2YA: *Thursday, October 19*, 7.40 p.m.
- 4YZ: *Thursday, at 8 p.m.*, by H. B. Farnall.

RUTHERFORD'S MISSING LETTERS

Appeal by Official Biographer

Letters containing information necessary for a complete record of the life of the late Lord Rutherford of Nelson, the great New Zealand-born scientist, may still be in existence somewhere in New Zealand. This fact is reported by A. S. Eve in the official biography of *Rutherford* published on September 22 by the Cambridge University Press. The story, in Dr. Eve's words, is as follows: "From the time of his going to Cambridge until the year of the death of his mother, Rutherford used to write with great regularity every two weeks, and give her an account of the events of his life. After her death about a dozen of these letters were published in a New Zealand newspaper without Rutherford's consent. He did not approve of this publicity and wrote a request that all the letters written by him to his mother should be sent to him at Cambridge. They never came. On his death the trustees both wrote and cabled that the letters should be sent promptly to England so that they could be incorporated in this authorised life. The letters were traced to a lawyer's office, but during a move they seem to have entirely disappeared. It need not be pointed out how grievous a loss this is to the world of letters and science. Indeed this brief account is here given in the hope that somewhere or somehow the missing letters may be found and published."

MAORIS AS THEY ARE

SKETCHES FROM MAORILAND.

By Hamilton Grieve. Illustrations by A. S. Paterson. Foreword by Dr. A. J. Harrop. Whitcombe & Tombs Ltd.

If you like Maoris you will like this book. If you have a conscience about them you will be glad that you have read it. You will welcome it if your only desire is to escape for an hour or two from the war.

It is entertaining and it is illuminating. Mrs. Grieve and her husband spent five years in the extreme north of New Zealand in charge of a native school. They were not only teachers but health officers, doctors, nurses, registrars of births and of deaths. More than anything else they were humble, interested, and often amused observers of the Maori as he has become since he left the pa and entered the cowshed. No Maori will be offended by any of the things Mrs. Grieve says about her experiences, and no Pakeha will read them without laughing. But it will be affectionate laughter. Even when the subject is cleanliness and the im-

mediate task "war upon the wily *kutu*" (pediculus capitis) the pen is as kind as the comb. As kind as the copying out of this composition (written by Taki in Standard III.):

The name of my hors is Tuki. Their is not much left of her tail, it looks as if the cows had chood it, but probly he wor it off herself. Scratchin threw fencis. He wilt not go quick. Unless we have a pin on thend of a tsik then he gosse mitey quick.

You may of course weary of Mrs. Grieve's sustained brightness, which is not so much forced as tireless. But you will not weary of her story, and you will close her book wondering, as she does, precisely how important in life "all modern conveniences" are.

KNOWLEDGE AND POWER

Science Marches On: The Origin, Progress and Significance of Scientific Knowledge. By Walter Shepherd. Har-rap (420 p.p., 8/6d.).

There is ancient authority for the belief that knowledge is power. But the knowledge that was power three thousand years ago would not carry us far to-day. Internally, we have, of course, changed little. We still think and feel, sigh and sing very much as we have done since we first became aware of external things; but the external things themselves are unrecognisable. The beginning of knowledge may still be the fear of the Lord, but the fear of the Lord alone will not cure toothache, or take a submarine across the Atlantic, or enable us in New Zealand to hear Hitler.

Neither will the knowledge that is in this book. But no one who reads it will ever again feel so powerless. For it is not a history of the sciences, or even of one science. After all, no one can follow a history unless he has some familiarity at least with its material. But the when, why, and how of things that come within the range of our curiosity is a different story. If the teacher tells us that he knows where and how to begin, he will not only hold our interest, but awake and expand our minds; and Mr. Shepherd is that very rare man. He begins, a little daringly, with the discovery of writing, since progress would be almost impossible unless knowledge, as it is acquired, could be preserved. But he soon passes to fire, to the fruits of the earth, and to our bodies, and when he has us really interested he tries magic on us, black and white, takes us exploring, and then passes by easy steps to the origin of life, the idea of evolution, to figures, force, and then into outer space. In a final chapter he asks where science is going:

There will come a time when the stars shall have run their courses, and the very elements of material existence will be disorganised into random radiation. But when nothing remains but a vacuous globe of dying ether waves, impotent to accomplish anything more for ever, it is still not for us to predict a blank eternity of silent chaos. The universe was once wound up—it is all we need to know.

Each reader will give his own interpretation to those italics.