

Boys and Girls...

This corner, all you young folks, is for you and your interests. This is where we tell you, week by week, about what is being put over the air for you, just as the grown-ups have their own pages with their own programmes. So make sure that you, too, "Look Before You Listen"

SURE AND CERTAIN

Isn't it hard to think what you really want to do when you grow up? Careers and ambitions—they can get one rather muddled, can't they? There's so much to do *Now*—Now this minute—that it's rather a bother having to wonder about *Then*. All the same when "Then" comes and you haven't decided anything about it, you might just find yourself hurried into a job you hate. That does happen, doesn't it? Being a farmer when you want to be a newspaper reporter. Or finding yourself shut up in a Bank when all you want to do is hoe potatoes and feel the bare earth under your feet.

Most mothers and fathers know their children well enough to help. But some don't seem to know them at all—and that's when it's safer to think for ourselves.

Once I saw an advertisement in a daily newspaper. I read it over and over and couldn't believe it was true. And when I realised just what it meant I began to see how miserable it was for the boy and for the father too. It was from a man who was really worried and puzzled. He wanted to know if anyone would tell him what to do with his son! He said that he had spent a great deal of money on his education, that the boy was now fifteen—and hadn't the remotest idea what he wanted to do with his life!

I think the father was probably a bit stupid—and I'm certain his school was—but what sort of boy was that? I know what I should have done. I should have packed him right off to sea for a few years, like the small Lord Nelson, until he learnt to think for himself.

The world—even an idiotic war-world—is still pack-crammed with things to do—and there are few things that have been done that we can't do, too, if we want to, hard enough. The thing is to think out just what you'd do with your life—if there was nothing in the world to stop you. And—do it. You'll probably find there is nothing in the world to stop you, anyway. But you have to be sure it's what you want—sure and certain.

—JILL



★ This little girl, June Brown, of Bridlington, England, had a pet tortoise called Cecil. One day Cecil laid the three eggs you see in the picture. The name has now been changed to Celia.

Gilbert And The Goldfish

By Mary C. Hall



Gilbert had a garden where He spent what moments he could spare. He dug the ground with fork and spade, And planted lilies in the shade. He bordered paths with bricks (on edge). On Saturdays he cut the hedge, And he grew blossoms, round and flat, Geraniums and things like that.

Now in a sheltered corner, stood A greenhouse, where a greenhouse should. There ferns in hanging baskets, too, And quaint and curious plants he grew. Stag horns and plants with foliage rare Made tropical the balmy air, And he grew every which and what A person should grow in a pot.

He was particularly fond Of goldfish, swimming in a pond, And one fine day he thought that he Of one might the proud owner be. And so to dig a hole he went, And took with him some prime cement; And worked with ardour undiminished Until his goldfish pond was finished.

"Now that's all right," he said, "so far." Then put a billy in the car One Friday night, and strove to park it Right opposite to Paddy's Market. But though he looked and searched all round, There were no goldfish to be found. Sighed he, "A simple thing I wish, I have a pond, I must have fish!"

At last he found some live sardines, In shades of blacks and browns and greens.

Cried he, "Well, these will have to do, Here's sixpence—give me twenty-two." He put them in his billy can, And drove off home, a happy man. Then found some paint, a glorious gold, And though the fish were hard to hold, He dipped them in, yes, all their scales, Their fins, their eyebrows, and their tails!

For Your Entertainment:

MONDAY.

- 1YA: 5 p.m. Coral Cave.
- 2YA: 5 p.m. Ebor presents the second series of "Romance of Useful Plants."
- 3ZR: 5 p.m. Legends of Umbogu.
- 4YZ: 5.30 p.m. Toyshop Tales.

TUESDAY.

- 2YA: 5 p.m. Talk by Uncle Harry, "In the Desert."
- 4YZ and 2YH: 5.30 p.m. David and Dawn and The Sea-Fairies.
- 3ZR: 5 p.m. "The Friend of the Birds"—Talk

WEDNESDAY.

- 2YA: 5 p.m. Mr. Aeroplane Man. Choruses by Sunrays.
- 4YA: 5 p.m. Travel Man.
- 4YZ: 5.30 p.m. Robin Hood.

THURSDAY.

- 1YA: 5 p.m. Little Women.
- 2YA: 5 p.m. Games Night.
- 2YH: 5.45 p.m. Coral Cave.
- 3ZR: 5 p.m. David and Dawn in Fairyland.
- 4YZ: 5.30 p.m. David and Dawn and The Sea-Fairies.

FRIDAY.

- 1YA: 5 p.m. David and Dawn in Fairyland.
- 2YA: 5 p.m. Talk on Barques by Andy Man.
- 4YA: 5 p.m. Botany Club.
- 3ZR: 5 p.m. Richard The Lion-Heart.
- 4YZ: 5.30 p.m. Toyshop Tales.

SATURDAY.

- 2YA: 5 p.m. Musical Programme from Miss Fitzgerald's Studio.
- 2YH: 5.45 p.m. Westward Ho!
- All ZB Station: The Lone Ranger. Wednesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at 7 p.m.

Free TOYS for CHILDREN

... Children need only sell 20 packets of seeds to receive free toys or cash commission... The seeds are 3d a packet and specially selected. Children can write in from anywhere... Send for seeds to-day... free gifts include—Microscopes, Cricket Bats, Annuals, Watches, Motor Boats, etc.

SURE-TO-GROW SEED CO.

P.O. Box 58, Greymouth, New Zealand.