

A Run Through The Programmes



travelled much, seen many countries, and met many kinds of people. She gets a lot of fun out of life, and she has a bright way of putting things. Her first talk will have listeners asking for more. The talks will begin at 2YA on Saturday morning, November 4.

Why Enamel Eyes?

The other title for Delibes' ballet, "Coppelia," is "The Girl With Enamel Eyes," and if readers have forgotten their fairy-tale days the second title may cause some bewilderment. They must be reminded that the story for this ballet is an adaptation of one of the Tales of Hoffman, called "The Sandman," which tells about a life-like doll called Coppelia with whom a village youth became infatuated. Listeners to 2YA, Wellington, at 9.25 p.m. on Tuesday, October 31, will hear more of the story when "Coppelia" is presented in the "Music From The Theatre" series.

She Saw London Prepared

"Anything special on the Crisis page, Ellis?"

Appearing under a picture of a butler handing a gentleman in bed the morning paper, this caption from a recent copy of *Punch* expresses the way most people probably felt in the days before—and after—war broke out. That, anyway, is the view of Isobel Wright, an English pianist, paying a short visit to this country, and the theory is confirmed by letters from Home. When Miss Wright left England in July the authorities were prepared to sandbag the Royal Academy of Music. At that time most of the people had their gas masks, and she brought hers with her. Miss Wright is a gifted pianist. She studied under Harold Craxton, and has recently been teaching at the Cambridge School of Music in Cambridge. She will be heard in a group of compositions from 1YA, Auckland, on Sunday, October 29.

The English Scene

Few English novelists have Galsworthy's power of portraying the contemporary English scene. The "Forsyte Saga" is a picture not merely of an English family, but of England. Yet Galsworthy means more to many people as a playwright than he does as a novelist. Such plays as "The Skin Game," "Justice," and "Strife," are all concerned with vital questions which face every man at

some time or other in his life. Listeners to 1YA, Auckland, at 9.25 p.m. on Sunday, October 29, will hear Galsworthy's play, "A Bit o' Love."

All About Bottling

Temptation must be resisted. We must point out to listeners that the title of a talk to be given from 4YA on Wednesday, November 1, at 3.15 p.m., is capable of serious misinterpretation. The A.C.E. propose to discuss "The Most Frequent Bottling Inquiries." Were it not for reputations based on a long record of propriety, we should entertain the



most grave suspicions that the A.C.E. and the NBS had finally succumbed together to the influence of Dunedin city's most prominent landmark; but since the A.C.E.'s chief interest is the home, and the NBS has never shown more than an agricultural interest in hops, we expect, still with some misgivings, that "Bottling" means "Preserving," and pickling only in the purely chemical sense.

Organ Music

Except from records and in such, New Zealanders do not hear a great deal of organ music. So there is special interest in the visit of Miss Enid Hugh-Jones, A.R.A.M., F.R.C.O., who is lecturer in music at Lincoln Training College in England. She presented an organ recital from 3YA on October 25, and will present another from 4YA, Dunedin, at 8.20 p.m. on Sunday, October 29. Miss Hugh-Jones studied under Gordon Slater, organist and master of choristers at Lincoln Cathedral, and under Stanley Marchant, principal of the Royal Academy of Music. Her playing is characteristic of the modern English school.



SHORTWAVES

A BANE of modern society is the throwing of confetti. It is an unfortunate substitute for the rice which was used as a symbol of prosperity. —Rev. Foreman Cox.

ROUTINE is the besetting sin of the modern business world. —Noel Wilkinson.

ONE who looks at the crisis from last September to the present day must be impressed by the manner in which the moral issues of the crisis have been sharply defined — notably by Stalin's Judas stroke. —Dean Walter Robert Matthews of St. Paul's, before the outbreak of war.

WE have been blackguarding Russia for the past 20 years, and I see the Dean of St. Paul's is reported to have described Stalin as Judas. If Stalin is Judas, who is supposed to be Christ? —George Bernard Shaw.

WE should all benefit permanently in our general health if we spent, with discretion, five or ten minutes every morning bare-footed on the grass, carrying out simple but purposeful movements, such as walking, leg, arm, trunk, and breathing exercises. Go out early and find that piece of grass — be it lawn, field, or park, by the cottage, house, flat or tenement. Mother earth has her own particular dewy thrill and healing power, and, combined with purposeful exercises, it means better health. Try it for a week, and you will refuse to miss the exhilarating effect of dew and exercise. —Captain S. J. Parker, Chief Inspector of Physical Training in England.

AN old lady asked a Park Attendant, "Do these flowers belong to the primula family?" "No, madam," replied the Attendant proudly, "they belong to the London County Council." —"The Schoolmaster."

TODAY'S soldier is a better fed man than his eighteenth century counterpart. A middy wrote home to his mother at the end of that century: "We live on beef which has been ten or eleven years in a cask, and on biscuit which makes your throat cold in eating it owing to the maggots, which are very cold when you eat them—like calvesfoot jelly or blomme, being fat indeed . . . We drink water the colour of the bark of a pear tree, with plenty of little maggots and weevils in it, and wine which is exactly like bullock's blood and sawdust mixed together." —"The Manchester Guardian."