

CAMPING DAYS

AS soon as the days get a real bit of warmth into them you must start bothering your parents to let you go camping.

The sort of camping I mean is for almost all of you—even the littlest. It's a tent in your garden, or—if you're lucky enough to live in the country—in a field near the house. Don't buy the outfit. Rig it all up yourself. You'll find Dad helping in spite of himself, and any Uncles you may have shouldn't be hard to drag into the idea. You see, it is a place of your own—and you can make it as real and as "campy" as you please. Find out all the right and the wrong ways of things, like choosing sites and pegging down. If the ground's dry there's no reason why mother shouldn't find a few old mattresses and let you sleep there—if you're the sort of children who can be trusted with matches and lanterns and things. As for comfort sleeping, I've done pretty well on pine needles shaken up every day!

The games to play you'll find are endless—Indians, cowboys, Esquimaux, explorers. If you do the thing properly it should be a summer worth while!

—JILL

It's True

Here is a trick to try—a very simple one but it sounds unlikely. You hold something in your closed hand and you say:

"I have what you have never seen, what I have never seen, and what no one else has ever seen. But I will show it to you, and when we have seen it, no other person shall ever set eyes upon it."

Then you open your hand in which there is a nut.

Crack it and show them the kernel. Then put it in your mouth and swallow it.

Do you think you spoke truly?

At The Exhibition

By now, most of you will have seen and heard a lot of the Exhibition. This is just to remind you that you can visit the National Broadcasting Service's studio in the Government Court and watch how Children's Hours are broadcast. The broadcasts from the Exhibition are from 5 p.m. to 5.45 p.m. every Wednesday and Saturday.

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"



Playing Bears

AT some time or other you've all played "bears." Perhaps it was a long time ago, and now you're growing up, or perhaps Daddy is still recruited in the evenings before bedtime for a romp through the luxurious jungles of the drawing room floor. It's good fun, isn't it?

The little girl above is very lucky; she's patting one of the rarest sorts of bear in the world—a Giant Panda. This Panda is only a baby, so you can imagine his size when he's a "grown-up!" His home is the Children's Zoo in the Zoological gardens in Regent's Park, London, and he's come a long way to get there.

Pandas have lived for hundreds of years among craggy rocks and trees by rushing streams high up on the Himalayas and in the

eastern part of mysterious Tibet. The Panda has long, thick, brilliant red-brown fur, black beneath; his limbs are stout, his tail bushy, with beautiful rings of red and yellow. He eats fruits, roots and parts of plants, and has broad teeth. He can suck water like other sorts of bear and can run like a weasel in a jumping gallop. He can climb trees almost as easily as you can slide down the bannisters. He hasn't much of a voice, and has a call varying from a bird-like chirp to a loud squeal.

The one above is called an *Ailuropus melanoleucus*, and with his white fur and black legs he is nearest to the other members of the bear family. The other kinds of Panda are also related to the raccoons of the New World.

SMALL HOUSEKEEPERS

DOES your mother ever let you—"just for a treat" and "once in a blue moon"—make just one thing for the family's lunch?

If she does, see if you can manage this very simple but very jolly soup.

Get about six tomatoes (for three or four people), wash them, put them in a pot and nearly cover them with water. If it is boiling we shall be all the quicker. Add a half teaspoon of salt, a little pepper, a piece of butter the size of a walnut.

As soon as they are soft, mash them with a large fork, allowing to boil hard all the time. There should not be so very much water left. Then, when the skins are all off and floating, thicken with a little cornflour which you have mixed to a smooth paste with milk in a cup; about a good dessert-spoonful. Now add milk to thin the soup down—and, if you have it, a well beaten egg yolk—to give it richness. Strain through a fairly open strainer, and serve piping hot with fingers of crisp hot buttered toast.

I think when the family has tasted it you'll be allowed to make soup as often as you like!

For Your Entertainment:

MONDAY.

- 1YA: 5 p.m. Coral Cave
- 3ZR: 5 p.m. Legends of Umbogu
- 4YZ: 5.30 p.m. Toyshop Tales

TUESDAY.

- 1YA: 5 p.m. "Cinderella" and "Uncle Dave"
- 2YH: 5.30 p.m. Junior Choir, and at 5.45 p.m., David and Dawn and the Sea-Fairies
- 4YZ: 5.30 p.m. David and Dawn and the Sea-Fairies

WEDNESDAY.

- 4YA: 5 p.m. Big Brother Bill and Travel Man
- 4YZ: 5.30 p.m. Coral Cave

THURSDAY.

- 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
- 4YA: 5 p.m. 4YA Botany Club
- 4YZ: 5.30 p.m. Toyshop Tales

SATURDAY.

- 2YH: 5.45 p.m. Westward Hol