

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: "David and Dawn and the Sea Fairies"
- 5.45 Herbert Young: Nine-year-old Chinese Bobby Brown
- 6. 0 "The Hunchback of Notre Dame"
- 6.15 Reserved
- 6.45 "Homestead on the Rise"
- 7. 0 Re-broadcast of Official News
- 7.10 (approx.) After dinner music (7.30, station announcements.)
- 8. 0 Talk for the Man on the Land: "The Budgetary System of Land Valuation," by J. J. Lynch.
- 8.15 Selections from Grand Opera
- 8.45 Guy Lombardo and his orchestra
- 9. 0 Reserved
- 9.30 Ports of Call: "A Visit to Canada"
- 10. 0 Close down

3ZR GREYMOUTH 940 k.c. 319 m.

- 7. 0 a.m. Breakfast session
- 9. 0 Morning programme
- 9.45 Reserved
- 10. 0-10.10 Weather report
- 12. 0-2.0 p.m. Luncheon music
- 12.30 Reserved
- 1. 0 Weather report
- 3. 0 Afternoon programme
- 4. 0 Reserved
- 4.30 Weather and shipping news
- 5. 0 Children's session
- 5.45 "Westward Ho!"
- 6. 0 Dinner music
- 6.15 Reserved
- 6.35 After dinner programme
- 7. 0 News Service issued by the Prime Minister's Department
- 7.20 Radio rhythm
- 7.30 "The Story of Emile Zola"
- 7.57 Troise and His Mandoliers
- 8. 0 Grand Opera
- 8.30 "The Fourth Form at St. Percy's"
- 8.42 "Love Me Forever" Memories, told by Frances Clare, sung by Joan Cross and Henry Wendon
- 8.50 Jesse Crawford at the organ
- 8. 0 Reserved
- 9.20 Arthur de Greef (piano), and Royal Albert Hall Orchestra, in "Hungarian Fantasia" (Liszt)
- 9.36 Let's dance, to music by Guy Lombardo and His Royal Canadians, Jack Hylton and his Orchestra, with interludes by Denny Dennis
- 10. 0 Close down

2YH NAPIER 760 k.c. 395 m.

- 7. 0-8. 0 a.m. Breakfast session
- 11. 0 Light music
- 12. 0-2. 0 p.m. Lunch session
- 5. 0 Light musical programme: "Bands and Ballads"
- 5.30 For the children, "David and Dawn and the Sea Fairies"
- 6. 0 "The Buccaneers"
- 6.15 Light music
- 6.45 Weather report and forecast for Hawke's Bay, "David Copperfield"
- 7. 0 Re-broadcast of Government News (approx.) After dinner music
- 7.15 "Coronets of England: The story of Mary, Queen of Scots."
- 8. 0 Miscellaneous music
- 8.30 Reserved
- 9. 0 Light music
- 9.30 "The Crimson Trail"
- 10. 0 Close down

2YN NELSON 920 k.c. 327 m.

- 7. 0 p.m. Light music
- 7.45 "Drama in Cameo — the Price of Kingship"
- 8. 0 Concert programme: musical comedy
- 8.30 Orchestral music, with vocal interludes, featuring "Ballet Suite—Jeux d'Enfants" (Bizet), played by the London Philharmonic Orchestra
- 9.15 "Lorna Doone" (Episode 28)
- 9.30 Dance music
- 10. 0 Close down

2YD WELLINGTON 990 k.c. 303 m.

- 7. 0 p.m. Ragtime marches on
- 7.35 The Crimson Trail
- 7.46 Musical melange
- 8.18 The Masked Masqueraders
- 8.45 The Fourth Form at St. Percy's
- 9. 0 Dancing times: A session of dance music in correct tempo
- 9.20 Ports of Call: "South Africa"
- 9.50 Fanfare: Brass and military bands on parade
- 10. 0 Close down

12M AUCKLAND 1250 k.c. 240 m.

- 5. 0 p.m. Light orchestral and popular recordings
- 7. 0 Orchestral and instrument numbers
- 7.45 "The Birth of the British Nation"
- 8. 0 Concert session
- 9. 0 Youth and Beauty: Lou Taylor
- 9.30 Miscellaneous items
- 10. 0 Close down

News From Daventry

Owing to the advancing season, reception from Daventry in the middle of the day is not satisfactory for re-broadcasting. In consequence the transmissions usually broadcast by the National Stations at 9.45 a.m. and 11.30 a.m. have been cancelled. The following is the schedule of transmissions:

MONDAY to SATURDAY—

- 6. 0 a.m. Full bulletin
- 7. 0 a.m. Broadcast of bulletin recorded at 6 a.m.
- 12.30 p.m. Broadcast of the recorded morning bulletin and of any late news received
- 4. 0 p.m. Full bulletin
- 6.15 p.m. Full bulletin
- 9. 0 p.m. Full bulletin
- 11.30 p.m. Full bulletin

The re-broadcasts on Sunday are the same as on week-days with an additional broadcast of the recorded 6 a.m. bulletin at 8 a.m.

The four National Stations will therefore be remaining on the air, in the meantime, continuously from 6 a.m. to 12 midnight.

A FISHY BUSINESS

Handy Guide For Non-Anglers (6)

(Written for "The Listener" by "Irideus")

"NATURALISTS," wrote gloomy Dean Swift a good many years ago, "tell us that the flea has smaller fleas that on him prey, and these have smaller still to bite 'em, and so it goes *ad infinitum*." While these lines may hardly represent the highest flight of lyric effort, and while they may not even be scientifically accurate, the thought was no doubt a comforting one to the Dean. What we wanted to point out, however, was that a somewhat similar situation obtains among New Zealand freshwater fishes. In the latter case, however, the preying is done in the opposite direction. The smallest of our fishes, which we are dealing with in this final section of the present survey, may therefore be said to have a really tough roe to hoe.

If we start at the river-mouths and work upstream in our survey, we come first to those small fish known as

Silveries

"Silveries" (not to be confused with silverfish which are found in the flannel rather than the channel) is a generic term covering several species of small estuarine fish of which the smelt are the most numerous. Of the latter the best-known is the cucumber-smelt, so-called because, in the opinion of some, it smells (or smelt) of cucumber. Others consider that it smells of fish. Silveries are particularly popular with seabirds which may be seen swooping down over the shoals time after time ("one good tern deserves another").

Whitebait

Between the estuaries and the upper waters of the rivers (and, in season, in glass tumblers in fish-shops) we find the whitebait. Economically, the whitebait is the most valuable of all the small fishes, whitebaiting, next to black-berrying, being the most important industry of the West Coast (South Island). Preyed on ruthlessly, however, both by trout and man, the whitebait is in grave danger of extinction, and American visitors may soon have to be content with

toheroa soup. Fish of the whitebait and allied families are known as

Galaxias

This term is derived from the Greek word meaning milk, and may be freely translated as "un-weaned," which describes well enough the appearance of these fish. To the unlettered they are known as minnows and are believed by many to be the sole object of all fishing expeditions. Among the minnows, we may conveniently class

The Cockabully

The cockabully or miller's thumb (or simply, the bully), is a small fish of depressing appearance, which carries most of its weight forward. Like certain politicians, it has plenty of mouth and little backbone, and the less said about it the better. Not blessed with much agility, the cockabully squats on the mud to avoid detection. Two hands are usually sufficient for its capture. Somewhat sprightlier is

The Inanga

The inanga is a relatively well-built little fish but one which labours under the handicap of bulging eyes and a lugubrious expression. It is said to be the parent of the whitebait, which may account for the expression mentioned. The inanga enjoys the distinction of being the only native New Zealand fish to be mentioned by Shakespeare ("Hamlet," Act I, scene ii, line 232). Three hands are necessary for its capture.

While the above about completes the catalogue of New Zealand freshwater fish, it would be wrong to assume that fish alone comprise the average day's bag. Other fauna which may come to net, particularly in urban waters, include the Dead Dog (*Canis insepultus*) and the Drowned Cat (*Felis infelix*) with, in more rural areas, the pig (*Porcus inflatus*). While these specimens can provide a fair amount of sport, particularly for on-lookers, their resistance is hardly so strong or so active as that of The Snag (*Radix diabolis*), which is probably hooked more often than anything else. Rarely brought to net, it is probable that the Snag is the genesis of most stories about Large Trout Which Got Away. Closely connected with the Snag is the genus *Terra Firma*, represented in our waters by *T. F. Novae Zelandiae*. So far, it has not yet been brought to the net and it is difficult for one to write of it without emotion. If, perchance, in your walks abroad, you hear a low muttering, like that of an angry bull, do not be unduly dismayed. In all probability, it is merely an angler suffering from an attack of *Terra Firma*. We have known anglers, after such an encounter, to retire into a secret place and there break their rods into small pieces across their knees and solemnly Abjure Fishing For Ever. Not infrequently we might add, it leads to an excellent day's sport on the morrow.