



THINGS TO COME—



STATIC



THE R.A.F. recruit was being instructed in the use of the parachute. "D-d-do I c-c-count t-t-ten before I p-p-pull the cord?" he asked the instructor. "If I were you," said the instructor, "I'd just count two—and make it snappy!"

DEAR MOTHER: "I've got my 'wings' now—but I'm still no angel!"

WITH income tax rising, we really are beginning to fight for dear life, says an English comedian.

FROM the same comedian comes a story about a commanding officer who reprimanded some of his subordinates for not recapturing a deserter from an Army camp. "Absolutely no excuse," he snorted, "dimmit, you even had bloodhounds! What's your explanation?" "Well, sir," said one of the men on the mat, "how the dickens did we know the bloke was anaemic?"

WE have a dumb blonde girl friend who still thinks a meadowlark is a picnic!

SHE also thinks the Boer War was when King Louis XIV hunted a pig!!

HINTS for economy in these expensive days:
How to make coffee last. Make tea and cocoa first. How not to wear stockings out. Stay indoors.

WELL, it is nice to think you can say what you like about one person in Europe without any fear of libel.

THE ship was sinking fast, and one of the sailors found himself about near the ship's padre.
"Oh, how I wish I'd been a better swimmer," replied the sailor.
"Oh, how I wish I'd been a better swimmer," replied the padre.

PEOPLE in the black-outs in London fall over and bruise themselves so much that they'll soon be taking "Deep Purple" as a theme song.

A MISSIONARY relates that once, when he came across a savage tribe, they did not know what to make of him. They'd left the cookery book at home, perhaps.

ANOTHER missionary reports that there are still cannibals in wild parts of the world. Progress is being made, though. They are beginning to use knives and forks.

YOU have all heard Norman Long, that suave Englishman who sings merry ditties over the radio. One Monday night he was interviewed by a newspaper man, who said, "Now, Mr. Long, I wonder if you'd have any objection to our printing some of the stories you told me to-night in to-morrow's issue of the paper." Norman said he was sorry, but no; those jokes had to be used nightly for the rest of the week. Imagine the entertainer's feelings when, next morning, he read: "At the Empire last night Mr. Norman Long gave a very excellent performance. He told a lot of very good stories, but unfortunately they can't be printed." Listeners will hear Norman Long at 8.44 p.m. on Thursday, December 7, from 2YA, Wellington.

How Many Were There?

How many marks would you get in a simple examination about the Wakefield family that was so prominently connected with New Zealand in the early days? Could you distinguish between Edward Gibbon, William, Arthur, and Edward Jerningham Wakefield, and say when each of them came



to New Zealand? Did you ever hear of Daniel and Felix Wakefield? Judging by what we hear there is a great deal of ignorance about the Wakefields, and one result of the Centennial should be the enlightenment of the public on the point. Angus Ross, who is lecturer in history at Otago University, is going to disentangle members of the family in a talk at 4YA on Tuesday, December 5.

Stalking Folk-Songs

There is a story told of the English composer, Vaughan Williams, that he was once hustled out of a shop with a curt, "We want no match-sellers here!" There must be an explanation for this, and the explanation lies in his indifference to dress—he probably really did look like a tramp. Sydney Grew writes of meeting the composer at a University Musical Club: "He came to me dressed as for stalking the folk-song to its home—heavy boots, with soles almost as high as the old-fashioned pattens people wore to lift them out of the mud of unmade roads, a walking-stick that would have been a useful cudgel when following a forest path in the Middle Ages, no overcoat, and a suit of strong, rough cloth." Vaughan Williams's "London Symphony" will be heard from 1YX, Auckland, at 8.50 p.m. on Sunday, December 3.

Teaching by Mail

The largest school in New Zealand teaches nearly 3,000 pupils, from infants to advanced secondary students. It does all its work by mail. Every two years it puts itself on show, and this year, when the exhibition of the work of pupils of the Education Department's Correspondence School is opened by the Hon. Walter Nash, at 10.45 a.m. on Tuesday, December 5, listeners are to be given an opportunity to hear all about it, through a re-broadcast by 2YA from Clifton Terrace, Wellington. Special travel and accommodation arrangements have been made to enable parents, pupils, and ex-pupils to visit Wellington for a busy few days of exhibitions, meetings, and special tours.

Charitable Oratorio

Handel's great oratorio, "The Messiah," has probably contributed more to charity than any other musical work ever written. First produced on April 13, 1742, in Dublin, it made £400 for the relief of prisoners, and for the support of Mercer's Hospital and the Charitable Infirmary in the Irish capital. The composer himself conducted, and one of the soloists was Mrs. Cibber, sister of Dr. Arne, who sang the solemn air "He Was Despised" in such a pathetic and affecting manner that at its conclusion, Dean Delany exclaimed: "Woman, for this be all thy sins forgiven!" "The Messiah" will be presented at 8 p.m. on Friday, December 8, from 3YL, Christchurch, by the combined choirs of the Royal