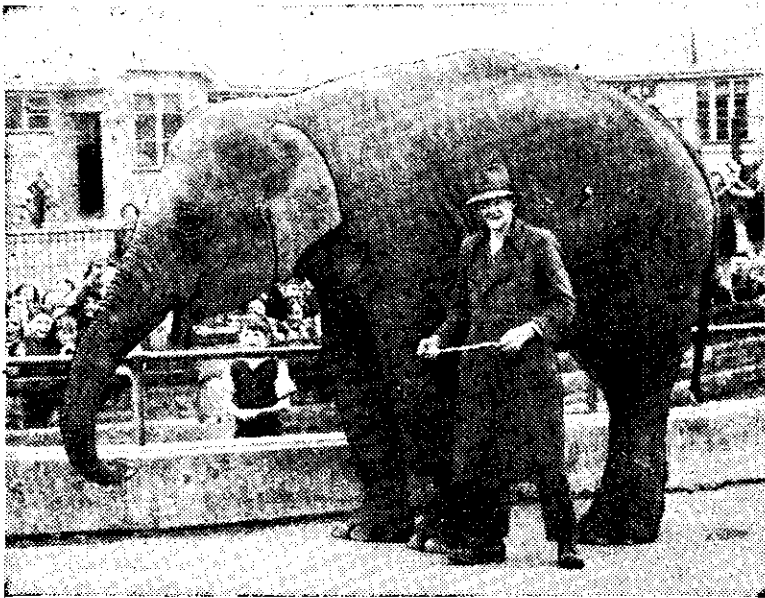


# Boys and Girls...

*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"*



*"The elephant is full of wiles;  
He smiles and smiles and smiles and smiles  
In hopes that you will give him tons  
And tons and tons and tons of buns. . ."*

## I MET A "HEFOLUMP"

THIS is a picture of a "Hefolump."

How he got there I don't know yet. I met him in the middle of a bridge—walking very slowly and carefully and not-caringly, and pretending that he hadn't any idea of the lines of traffic behind him.

And that's one of the good things about being an elephant—nobody can make you hurry.

When I met this elephant in the middle of the bridge I jumped out of my car and shouted "Hi! Hi!" But he didn't take the smallest littlest bit of notice. I was just another horrible traffic noise unless I knew the password—and of course I didn't. But luckily there was a keeper with him. Not a Zoo-kind of man in a blue uniform with shiny buttons and a peaked cap, but a tall Circus kind of man with too-short trousers and red hair sticking through his hat. And he knew the password and they both stopped at once.

The elephant turned right round and blinked his small moist

eye at me and flapped his ears and lifted up his trunk.

And just at that very moment the school bell rang and out came the children running and pushing and tumbling. They swarmed to the fence and shouted and called and chattered like a whole Zoo-full of monkeys. And the elephant smiled happily. He thought he was back in the Jungle!

And one of the children threw a crust of his lunch and I dropped it very carefully into that greedy snuffling trunk.

You all know the "hefolump" that was the great good friend of "Ee-or" and "Kanga" and piglet in "The House at Pooh Corner"? And when you're big you'll know other story elephants—the one that belonged to Toomai, the Elephant Boy—and another who stood stock still in the middle of a very narrow bridge—much narrower than mine—and refused to budge so much as an inch until his own master came. The soldiers behind him pleaded and prodded but simply nothing happened.

Only a huge bellow—calling, calling, the master who wasn't there.

And at last they gave up hope and settled down in their long lines to camp for the night. But away in a tent the master lay with fever and, at last hearing the bellowing call of his good friend the elephant, he leaped out of bed and came running in his pyjamas. And when the elephant saw him he bellowed again and hooted with joy and lifted the man up on to his neck and moved on.

This, also, is a story you'll find in Kipling when you are old enough to read what he writes of India.

And that's all. Except that our one's name is "Sheila."

*"Tummy-fresh"*

### Why Not Experiment?

Talking of elephants, I met a man the other day who had travelled and explored in Central Africa—and one of the strange foods he'd eaten was stewed elephant trunk! Another was roast rhinoceros' foot; another, roast wild donkey; another, stewed monkey!

Roast water rat is a great delicacy—a real party dish—and is eaten with head tail and all. Boiled hippo' tongue is another strange food. It has to be stewed for forty-eight hours in order to make it sufficiently tender.

I have eaten octopus in Spain and found it very good indeed. The out-back Australian assures us that Kangaroo tail is excellent. We consider whitebait good, too, don't we, Well, a dish that was provided by an African chief as the most special one of all was not really very different—it was thousands of white ants, frizzled in their own fat.

I wonder whether you could persuade mother to experiment with her cooking.

### Money

A country's hundredth birthday is such an important event that suitable ways of commemorating it have to be found. For New Zealand's Centennial, the people who make the coins we use every day decided to issue some new ones. So, perhaps by the time this copy of *The Listener* reaches you, some of the bright shiny new coins, fresh from the Mint, will be in your pockets. Ask Daddy if he has a new one when he gives you your pocket-money.

As you probably know, coins have a fascinating history. New Zealand is too young a country to have any historical coins herself, but in England scientists are still finding the money used by the old Romans; you read about talents in the Bible; but did you know that among some native races, salt has been used as coinage? After all, money is just a convenient, common article for exchange. If you want to give some of your mutton for some of your neighbour's vegetables, you do it through the medium of money.



But while money is so important in trade, some people think it is the most important thing of all.

And, of course, that's not true.

### For Your Entertainment

#### SUNDAY

- 1YA: 5.30 p.m. *Children's Song Service*
- 2YA: 5.30 p.m. *Children's Song Service, conducted by Uncle William assisted by children from Knox, Masterton*
- 3YA: 5.30 p.m. *Children's Song Service, conducted by Rev. H. S. King assisted by Edgeware Road Children's Choir*
- 4YA: 5.30 p.m. *Children's Song Service, conducted by Big Brother Bill*

#### MONDAY

- 2YA: 5 p.m. *Talk by Ebor*
- 3YA: 5 p.m. *Stamp Club*
- 3ZR: 5 p.m. *Legends of Umbopo*
- 4YZ: 5.30 p.m. *Legends of Umbopo*

#### TUESDAY

- 2YA: 5 p.m. *Programme from Mrs. Isobel Halligan's studio*
- 3YA: 5 p.m. *Tiny Tots' Corner and Harmonica Band*
- 2YH: 5.30 p.m. *David and Dawn and the Sea-Fairies*
- 4YZ: 5.30 p.m. *David and Dawn in Fairyland*

#### WEDNESDAY

- 2YA: 5 p.m. *Special programme by Sunrays, from Exhibition Studio*
- 4YA: 5 p.m. *Big Brother Bill and Travel Man*
- 4YZ: 5.30 p.m. *Coral Cave*

#### THURSDAY

- 2YA: 5 p.m. *Surprise Father Christmas programme in studio*
- 3YA: 5 p.m. *Kiwi Club and Rainbow Man*
- 2YH: 5.45 p.m. *Coral Cave*
- 3ZR: 5 p.m. *David and Dawn in Fairyland*
- 4YZ: 5.30 p.m. *David and Dawn in Fairyland*

#### FRIDAY

- 1YA: 5 p.m. *David and Dawn in Fairyland*
- 2YA: 5 p.m. *"The Johannesburg Exhibition"—Talk by Andyman*
- 3YA: 5 p.m. *"Major's Christmas Party"*
- 4YA: 5 p.m. *4YA Botany Club*
- 4YZ: 5.30 p.m. *Legends of Umbopo*

#### SATURDAY

- 2YA: 5 p.m. *"Christmas, 1939"—From Exhibition Studio*
- 2YH: 5.45 p.m. *Westward Ho!*