

young salesman. And when he displayed a string of "pearls"—"fit for a duchess"—the eyes of the young thing standing next to me popped out like organ-stops. She overcame her nervousness and got the pearls for a "note-and-a-half."

"Now then, who wants a gamp?" They were women's umbrellas, in bundles of four or five, and they went at prices which were apparently vastly pleasing to the buyers. Men's umbrellas, some new, others suffering from a fractured rib or two, were disposed of in bundles of three or four at from 30s to £2 and £2 10s. A dignified-looking man nearly found himself the possessor of a racing bicycle, with razor-sharp seat, turned-down handles and tyres which looked not more than an inch wide. "Shall we start this at two notes?" invited the auctioneer. When the bids had gone a good deal higher the dignified man coughed and fiddled with his tie—often a fatal piece of carelessness at an auction sale.

The sale went on. The money rolled in and the goods passed out. I left after an hour-and-a-half—with my sales-resistance still intact—and on the way back to *The Listener* office, wondering about human forgetfulness and those crutches in particular, I had a word with an elderly train-guard.

How, I asked him, did he think people come to leave so many of their personal possessions in railway carriages. He fingered his chin. "That's more than I can tell you," he said. "You won't believe it, but I've seen me . . ." and then he told me he could understand a man leaving his umbrella behind him, his overcoat or even his hat, while it was nothing to forget a suitcase. But, when as happened once, he found a suitcase full of bottled beer on the seat, he just couldn't understand human nature at all.

—E.R.B.

Treasure Island at 2YD

R. L. STEVENSON'S robust tale of buried treasure, sudden death and high adventure, was included in a case of American recordings recently received by Station 2YD. This radio adaptation (by George Wells) is on three 12-inch discs, with Thomas Mitchell playing Long John Silver. Mitchell, who has had much theatre and film experience, has played in the United States in stock and Shakespearean repertory, including a tour with the Ben Greet Players and with Charles Coburn's Shakespearean Company. He was seen in New Zealand some time ago in the film version of *Lost Horizon*.

Treasure Island, with sound effects and music, occupies in its radio version approximately half-an-hour. It will be heard from 2YD at 9.2 p.m. on Wednesday, July 31.

CLEAN AS A WHISTLE!

Just another of those sayings, but it has a wealth of truth when applied to the sparkle and shine of pots, and pans, sinks, basins, and woodwork when rubbed with a little "Clever Mary" on a damp cloth. The entire house benefits from the free-and-easy use of "Clever Mary." It's the enemy of grease and too fine to scratch the smoothest surface. Order "Clever Mary" from any store.

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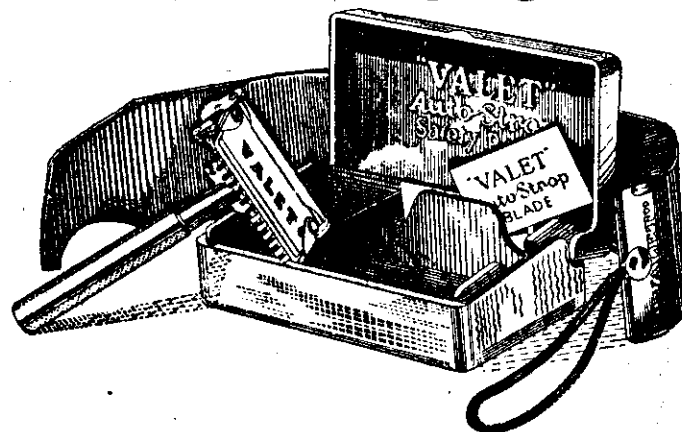
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Valet Self-Stropping Razor sets are on sale at all dealers.

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