

easily transmuted into good entertainment is not in itself surprising. The public has always been prone to see Romance in various aspects of scientific enquiry, the Romance of Medicine, the Romance of Discovery, even the Romance of Reason (Biology is said to be the only unromantic science). And what is romantic is saleable, as writers of medical memoirs and producers of psychopathic films well know. But Miss Pain is too much aware of the immediacy and the awesomeness of atomic research to take the romantic shortcut to listener interest—nowhere does she suggest the word “quest,” or pause to point out how hot the scent and how exciting the chase. She deals in turn with Becquerel, the Curies, Rutherford. (Rutherford’s remark “In scientific work you don’t know what’s going to turn out important” lingers in the memory). She has the good taste to end her programme before Hiroshima, and leaves her audience to answer the question, “How are we going to adjust ourselves to this?”

Kiwis in Japan

ONE of the clearest indications that the war is over (whatever the statutory position may be) is provided by the contrast between the old session *With the Boys Overseas* and the present *With the Kiwis in Japan*. The Kiwis session has an appeal for the ordinary listener, no matter how little acquainted with a Kiwi. Now that place names can be mentioned as frequently and as emphatically as the name of the favourite in a racing commentary there is no ban on travel talks, and the usual half-hour’s programme consists of a few greetings followed by a trip round Tokio with Private Brown, more greetings till it’s time for tea with a Japanese family and Sergeant Green, more messages and then across to Korea with Corporal Crome. The subject matter of the short talks is well arranged, and the delivery confident. But it is in the greetings and messages home that one notices the full force of the contrast between the new session and the old. Before it was difficult and even unseemly for an outsider to listen in; now one can eavesdrop happily on these breezy valedictions, knowing that the speaker will be back with Mum and Dad and the Girl Friend in a few months’ time. Almost the only hint of the old poignancy I noticed in 2YA’s session last week was a young man’s request to “keep up the letters; they’re the only good things we get here” and several wistful references to shortages of the bottled stuff.

Thrills and Fun

I DON’T know of any writer of modern thrillers who combines, so successfully as John Dickson Carr, the qualities of humorist and dramatist. He manages, in a half-hour effort, to interest the listener, to make him laugh, to chill his spine, to excite his intellect, if any. The *Appointment With Fear* series, now being heard from 4YA, is one I wouldn’t miss. In “The Oath of Rolling Thunder,” I imagine Mr. Carr may have had his tongue in his cheek when he penned the scenes of the “peace mission” and the bickerings between touchy Yankees and Southerners; but there didn’t seem any incongruity in his quick transition from these lightly-sketched humorous scenes to the fearful aftermath, complete with Injuns, war cries, and a train making a dash for safety over a burning bridge. Kid’s stuff? Perhaps we are all kids at heart, or perhaps Mr. Carr writes this sort of thing so well that the ingredients become subordinate to the style.

COTY loveliness in TALC SOAP FACE POWDER

Charm... fragrance... personal fastidiousness... The Coty Touch bestows these things on every woman who graces her toilette with the name Coty. The charm of Coty is subtle and yet distinctive... the hall mark of exclusiveness in Soap, Talc, Face Powder, indispensable aids to beauty.

Coty

Obtainable from Chemists, Toilet Salons and the Cosmetic counters of Departmental Stores.

Agents: Van Staveren Bros. Ltd. Lower Taranaki Street, Wellington.



Weak Nerves

EAT BETTER

SLEEP BETTER

FEEL BETTER

Feed Your Nerves With

CASSELL'S TABLETS

Sales Agents: Harold F. Ritchie (N.Z.) Ltd.,
104-8 Dixon Street, Wellington.
Proprietors: Veno Drug Co. Ltd., Manchester, England.

2.6A



Have your nerves begun to let you down until you feel that life is not worth living? Many sufferers from nerve depression have experienced wonderful benefit from Cassell's Tablets... the great nerve tonic. If you are nervy, jaded or run down, start taking Cassell's Tablets to-day... see how much better you will feel, how your appetite will improve and how much more restfully you will sleep.