NEGLECT IS DANGEROUS



Your Eyes need Extra care

Your eves are exposed to many dangers. The continued glare of the sun, stuffy and smoky atmospheres inside, long hours in artificial light - all these may give rise to severe eye strain. The air itself is laden with tiny particles of dirt and these may cause untold trouble.

Don't neglect your eyes. Neglect leads to unpleasant eye-troubles - headaches, irritation, tiredness, styes, excessive watering. Moreover, du create a bad impression. Moreover, dull listless eyes

Give your eyes every help. Rest them from time to time, and bathe them regularly with Optrex Eye Lotion . . . just one minute daily. Optrex washes away dangerous dust, tones up tired and strained muscles and keeps your eyes sparklingly alive and fresh. Optrex gives your eyes that little extra assistance.

You should have your eyes examined at regular intervals by a Qualified Practitioner, whether you wear glasses or nut.



EYE LOTION

Full supplies now available at all chemists. Optrex costs 4/3 per bottle: triple size 8/-.

Optrex (Overseas) Ltd., 17 Wadsworth Rd., Perivale, Middlesex, England.

WAKE UP YOUR LIVER BILE-

Without Calomel-And You'll Jump out of Bed in the Moraing Full of Vim.

Bed in the Moraing Full of Vim.

The liver should pour out two pounds of liquid bile into your bowels daily. If this bile ia not flowing freely, your tood doesn't digest. It just decays in the bowels. Wind bloats up your stomach. You get constipated. Your whole system is poisoned and you feel sour, tired and weary and the world looks blue.

Laxatives are only makeshifts. A mere bowel movement doesn't get at the cause. It takes those good old Carter's Little Liver Pills to get those two pounds of bile flowing freely and make you feel "up and up." Harmless, gentle, yet amazing in making bile flow freely.

Ask for CARTER'S Little Liver Pills by name. Stubbornly refuse anything else. 1 83d.

Distributors: Fassett & Johnson, Ltd., Levy Buildings, Manners Street, Wellington, C.3.

THINGS TO COME ALSO WORTH NOTICE

A Run Through The Programmes

It's a Caution

RUMPINGS-OFF, without even the one last indulgence of a one-way ride, open up a new winter serial which starts at Station 2ZB this Sunday, June 15, at 10.0 p.m. From then on, for 12 more weeks, listeners will, if they wish, be able to follow Peter Cheyney's Lemuel Caution as, with the Federal Bureau of Investigation, he gets on to the track of underworldly characters who have an avaricious eye on a shipment of gold which the U.S.A. is charitably sending to England. They will meet some queer folk, in New night clubs and elsewhere, the first of whom, Willy the Goop, dies suddenly in a telephone booth from an overdose of bullets from a gun fitted with a silencer. "Whodunnit?" asks Mr. Caution, as well he might. The next character on the scene is Poison Ivy, an Italian night club singer, from whom the serial takes its name. And that, we think, will be enough to give readers an idea of the lines along which Poison Ivy will entertain them just before bedtime.

Definitive Statement

T has been said (and perhaps with some justification) that those who like swing, should. But even in a cultural democracy that might be carrying things too far. In any case, it's better to find out what swing is before condemning it-and that is precisely what 3ZR proposes to do in the special programme at 9.45 a.m. on Wednesday, June 18. Entitled "What is Swing?" the session will present the opinions of some famous artists on its history and significance. The Oxford Companion to Music defines swing as having "a simple harmonic basis, with a melodic thread superposed" and adds, "There is much that a cultured musician could enjoy in the music were it not that the jazz convention still demands (this is written in December, 1936), a great deal of deliberate out-of-tune playing and of sour or harsh tone."

Astral Vengeance

BORN in the mind of Victor Donald. an English radio playwright, was a crook so crooked that, to save his own skin, he had an innocent man sent to gaol. That's been done before, but Mr. Donald's character was more than somewhat steeped in nastiness. Hearing that his victim had served his term, and was coming out with all the determination of a deb., he had another shot at elimination. With the help of a girl friend, he lured the wronged man to an apartment, ungratefully shot the girl, and hoped the police would blunder in placing the blame. But the ex-prisoner had been killed outside the gaol gates that morning in a street accident. Was it, then, a ghost that had fallen for the lady? Listeners will find out if they tune in to 3YA at 8.0 p.m. on Thursday, June 19, to this NZBS production.

Up in the Morning

OUR knowledge of the writings of Leigh Hunt and Professor Wilson is not extensive enough for us to know whether their views on early rising (which have been chosen by Professor

T. D. Adams for his readings from 4YA on Friday, June 20, at 9.33 p.m.) coincide with our own, but we'd be inclined to wager that Leigh Hunt (like Charles Lamb) was not insensitive to the comforts of bed at this season of the year, or enamoured of the discomforts incidental to getting the start of the majestic world at any other time.



And as for Professor Wilson, if this is indeed he who was better known as Christopher North, what we know of his rollicking nights suggests that he would be the last person to advocate an up-with-the-lark policy. For ourselves, considering the inconveniences of getting up, and the inevitability of going back to bed sooner or later, we are inclined to agree with Dorothy Parker—

Summer, winter, spring, or fall, I'm a fool to rise at all.

Good Taste in Building

N the course of three talks to be heard shortly from 2YA, D. E. Barry Martin will discuss architecture, from the selection of the site to build on almost to the design of the front doorbell. His first, Architecture for the People, will explain the meaning of architecture as a science, and the timehonoured claim by architects that good architecture aims at three things-convenience, health, and beauty. The second talk will deal, in some detail, with design and drawing to serve the best possible ends, communal and personal. And the third will be concerned with appreciation of good design and the lay-out of furniture, Mr. Martin deplores the staring designs borrowed from cramped suburbia, jutting upwards rudely from beautiful farm gardens," and those which are "foisted on us by commercialisation, amateurism and ignorance." These talks should claim the attention of many listeners, for, after all, building a home is the biggest thing the average man does in his whole lifetime. The first talk in the series will be heard at 7.15 p.m. on Friday, June 20.

Lakeside Holiday

THE guide books tell us that Lake Waikaremoana ("Sea of Rippling Waters") is the ideal place for a holiday. And so it is, for the true fisherman who whips the shallow inshore water with the fly, and the barbarous boatman who trolls with an outboard. There is shortly to be a talk (the first of two) from Station 2YH by Judith Terry, entitled Waikaremoana Holiday She will describe the lake and its beauties (not using, we are sure, the carp-less "Waikaremona" pronunciation of many East Coasters) and possibly its fishing. She may even include the story of the dead shark once found in the

MONDAY

2YC, 8.0 p.m.: Rasoumovsky Quartet No. 2 (Beethoven).

3YA, 9.30 p.m.: Quartet in F, Opus 18 (Beethoven).

TUESDAY

IYA, 8.0 p.m.: National Orchestra (Colin Horsley, soloist)

2YA, 9.30 p.m.: Clarinet Concerto (Mozart).

WEDNESDAY

1YA, 7.30 p.m.: Piano Quartet (Walton).

2YC, 9.1 p.m.: Symphony (Walton).

THURSDAY

2YA, 9.30 p.m.: Liebeslieder Waltzes (Brahms).

4YA, 8.0 p.m.: Ninon Vallin.

FRIDAY

2YA, 8.0 p.m.: Play, "Flare Path." 3YA, 7.58 p.m.: Joan and Valerie Trimble (duo-pianists).

SATURDAY

2YA, 8.0 p.m.: Ninon Vallin. 3YL, 8.8 p.m.: Violin Concerto (Beethoven).

SUNDAY

2YA, 9.32 p.m.: Play, "The Taming of the Shrew."

3YA, 9.22 p.m.: The Little Concert Party

lake-a practical joke carried out with painstaking thoroughness a few years ago, and still laughed at on the Coast. This talk will be heard at 10.0 a.m. on June 19.

Smiles and Shudders

 $A^{\mathbf{T}}$ first glance there appears to be some relation between the two plays billed together in Mystery and Imagina. tion which are to be heard from 2YN at 8.24 p.m. on Friday, June 20. And it is true that each one deals with sight, but there the resemblance ends. John Pudney's The Boy Who Saw Through is an amusing and fantastic little story of a boy who suddenly found he could see through walls-with the most embarrassing results for his family and friends. After all, if you can see the Vicar fishing about for his false teeth in the vestry, or your mother having a row with the cook in the kitchen, and you tell people what you see-well it doesn't exactly make for peace in the home. Pudney gets all the fun possible out of this idea. The other play, Blind Man's Buff, by H. R. Wakefield, is a macabre study of a man who is shut up in the dark in a haunted house. He cannot see a thing in the darkness, but he can hear and feel. . . . The author leaves it to your imagination to fill in the details. Both plays are produced by Felix Felton. John Pudney used to be on the staff of the BBC as a writer and producer. He is now a journalist, but still specialises in writing radio plays with a strong flavour of the fantastic. In recent years he has made a considerable name with his poems, many of them written about and for men of the R.A.F., in which he served during