

(continued from previous page)

"Yes, very happy."

"You do not like the Communists?"

"Communists! Puff!" he said. "No, I do not like the Communists." There was a silence.

"The sea is very calm and the weather is still good, don't you think?" I said.

"Yes," he said, and then we looked at one another and grinned into our soup.

The voice of the American floated up from the far end of the table.

"Why," it said, "There's more money in my father-in-law's bank than there is in the Bank of England." He saw that I was listening and directed his last remark at me.

"Why, if we liked, we could buy up the Bank of England."

"So what?" I said, after a suitable interval.

"So what? So your little old England is finished, wiped off, dead. As dead as Greece and Rome."

"That is not true," said the Frenchman, breaking off his conversation with an attractive French Canadian. "You are quite wrong." They argued bitterly for a few minutes until the American, looking sulky, left the table. The Frenchman watched him go, then turned to me and shrugged his shoulders.

"I would not take any notice of him," he said. "For he is a very foolish young man who talks very loudly about things of which he knows nothing. He should be more careful."

BY now the weather had improved and Miss O'Connell was seldom in the cabin. "Where do you get to?" I asked her one afternoon.

"Oh, but I'm gay. I've just seen the film up in the first class with Tom and now I'm going drinking with the Czech."

"I hope he pays for you."

"He'd better."

"You're just fast. There's no other word for it." She chuckled.

"That's just what I am. And giddy. For nothing's certain, I know I'm not. To-day this, to-morrow that, so I take what comes."

"Aren't you sorry to be leaving England for ever?"

"It's not a thing to me," she said. "Not a thing," and she left the cabin singing "Killarney" in an uncertain key.

We were due next morning in New York. The lounge was full of people smoking, drinking and playing cards, talking in a medley of languages. An immigrant clutched the arm of a tall American.

"Tell me," she said. "I am so unhappy. Is it true that in your country everyone moves and thinks so fast. It frightens me. Perhaps I shall have to go back to Europe?" The American scratched his head and considered.

"Say," he drawled at last, "Who's been talking to you?"

Up on deck it was bitterly cold but still clear. The nun only was in her usual place by the stern rail, silent, with the wind grabbing at her mournful garments, with her hands clasped about a book of prayer and her eyes staring towards Europe.

That evening the Frenchman grew confidential.

"The Americans are a very funny people," he said. "I am a business man

SHORTWAVE HIGHLIGHTS

United Nations' Broadcasts

NOW that the United Nations Assembly is once again in session at Lake Success, listeners may hear not only recorded commentaries of many of the debates, but also "live" speeches made by the delegates in the various conferences. Since the morning meetings begin at 4.0 a.m. N.Z. Time, it will be the afternoon meetings that listeners will be most interested in.

The direct broadcast of the afternoon meeting runs from 8.0 a.m. to 11.0 a.m., N.Z. Time, when a running narration in English and French is heard, from Tuesdays to Saturdays, over the following New York stations: WOOC (15.13 mc/s., 19.83 metres), WNRI (18.16, 16.52), WNRA (21.61, 13.88). These transmissions are being heard here at fair strength at present.

The Canadian Broadcasting Corporation also makes facilities available to UN and transmits an Australasian service from 4.5 p.m. until 4.35 p.m. This broadcast opens with the UN News, followed at 4.15 p.m. by the UN Radio Review ("UN To-day"), and at 4.30 p.m. an interview with visitors to UN is frequently broadcast. This transmission is heard over CKLX (15.09 mc/s., 19.88 metres) and CHOL (11.72, 25.60), from Tuesdays to Saturdays, at very good strength.

The Voice of America gives time to UN in its evening transmission to the Pacific Area over Stations KNBA (15.13 mc/s., 19.83 metres), KNBI (9.65, 31.09), KRHO (17.80, 16.83), and Manila (15.33, 19.57).

This programme opens at 7.15 p.m. with a programme summary and the headline news is read at 7.30 p.m. At 8.0 p.m. the UN Radio Review is broadcast and that concludes the English language broadcasts heard in this service.

in New York during two years, and they have there big business conferences. And during them girls come in to dance. Bubble dancers without clothing. They say to us Oh, you French, you are so bad, but in France we would be shocked at this thing. I said also to a man, Don't you get tired of seeing this same thing all the time?—for it is always bubble dancers. He was surprised and said Oh, but we have had always bubble dancers." The Frenchman made a gesture of despair.

I was waiting to disembark next morning, having just parted from the Czech with expressions of eternal esteem, when a voice said "Hi." I turned and there she was with her bags, passport, X-ray photograph, the Czech and a serene smile.

"You superior immigrants get off before me," I said, "so I'd better wish you luck now."

"And the same to you. But I'll see you again. If you're lucky," said Miss O'Connell.

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