

WOMEN AND GIRLS For that Nursing Career ... Train as a **PSYCHIATRIC NURSE**

There are vacancies for Nurses at the following Hospitals:—

NORTH ISLAND.

Auckland Mental Hospital.
Kingseat Hospital, Papakura.
Raventhorpe Hospital, Bombay.
Tokanui Hospital, Te Awamutu.
Porirua Hospital (near Welling-
ton).

SOUTH ISLAND.

Nelson Mental Hospital.
Seaview Hospital, Hokitika.
Sunnyside Hospital, Christchurch.
Seacliff Hospital (near Dunedin).

PAY: Commencing at £4/3/4 per week, after payment of tax, and with board, lodging and uniforms provided.

LEAVE: Two months per annum in addition to days off.

TRAINING: Full course of training is given for Registration as a Psychiatric Nurse.

HOW TO APPLY: If you are near to one of these Hospitals, call and see the Matron or write to the Medical Superintendent of one of the Hospitals. They will be pleased to explain the work and conditions.



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P.4

RADIO VIEWSREEL What Our Commentators Say

Two Plays

EVERY time someone offers me a satiric comedy I am instantly on my guard, since funny bones are notoriously individualistic and one man's humour leaves another dead-pan. *The Return of Mr. Winkleberry* from 2YA last Sunday, however, made better use than most of its opportunities for both comedy and satire. Squire Winkleberry, born 1720, and inconsiderately excavated by a time-bomb on the churchyard, walks back into his old home under the impression that he is still its rightful owner. Faced with a choice between dripping potatoes and butterless bread he wants to start a revolution to overthrow a Government capable of introducing rationing, and is restrained with difficulty by his descendants from shooting a sheep for dinner. Finally over-worked Death gets round to remembering him, and Mr. Winkleberry is put back in the churchyard, leaving his descendants to ponder some of the more engaging aspects of 18th Century living. Yes, Mr. Winkleberry was distinctly worth resurrecting. But even satirical comedy has nothing as radio entertainment on sudden death, and Edward Harding's nice little number *Out of the Smoke* had two of them. Trains do even more for radio thrillers than for screen ones, their sense of urgency and their familiar yet always ominous noises carry even the most humdrum of themes along to a portentous conclusion. There was perhaps too much smoke in the Edward Harding play, but the fact that both its beginning and its end took place

in a railway carriage ensured that it would reach its destination with dramatic values intact.

Schubert Novelty

IT is refreshing to hear a new work by an old master—if I may be allowed this description of Schubert's "The Shepherd on the Rock," which is, I am sure, new to most 4YA listeners. Dora Drake, soprano, and James Hopkinson, flautist, gave listeners recently a most sympathetic performance of this work, which has a truly Schubertian grace and charm in its seemingly inexhaustible melodic flow. The combination of flute and voice has been exploited by so many second-rate composers that it is pleasant to hear what can be done in simple treatment of two strands of melody for these two instruments. The performance was completely in accord with the spirit of the work.

Stateless and Homeless

IRIS CROOKES'S Sunday evening talk on Europe's D.P.'s was a fitting follow-up to the Good Friday programme *Children of Europe*. The BBC feature came to us from England and to some may not have seemed on that account so immediate in its appeal. But Miss Crookes is back with us in New Zealand, and her story was directed straight at her fellow-countrymen, with all the artlessness which sincerity can afford. She had seen the displaced persons' camps in Europe, she had worked side by side in one with a British nurse of

(continued on next page)

"THE LISTENER" CROSSWORD

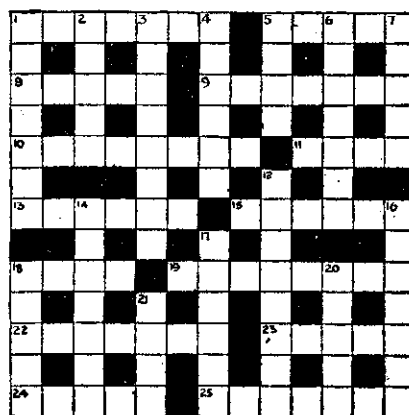
(Solution to No. 444)

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Clues Down

- Day came in the college.
- Open-mouthed.
- Thine, sir! (anag.)
- Twice the usual number of winks.
- Please nose?
- Sailors, perhaps, if split in two; if whole, James Thomson wrote a poem about them.
- Give way.
- Of evil omen.
- I'm surrounded by scorn.
- The three little kittens lost theirs.
- Mothers lose their heads.
- Confused trace.
- Abscond — to Gretna Green, perhaps.
- Of Green Gables?

No. 445 (Constructed by R.W.C.)



Clues Across

- Caviare to the General, perhaps . . . if the General is a crossword addict.
- In front of the pig pen Father looks pallid.
- Put out of countenance.
- Angered (anag.)
- Utter curses.
- "The Assyrian came down like a wolf on the —" (Byron).
- Cathy's vessels?
- Lithe.
- The very reverse of liar.
- Red tints may be harsh.
- It makes the heart grow fonder.
- Not these.
- Get in (anag.)
- "Hence, loathed melancholy, Of Cerberus and blackest midnight born, In Stygian cave forlorn, 'Mongst horrid shapes and — and sights unholy." (Milton.)