Boys and Girls ...

This corner, all you young folks, is for you and your interests. This is where we tell you, week by week, about what is being put over the air for you, just as the grown-ups have their own pages with their own programmes. So make sure that you, too, "Look Beiore You Listen"



IT HAS JUST EVERYTHING!

AVE you ever imagined the kind of Doll's House a Doll's House should be? The kind you'd have if you could ---with just EVERYTHING in it?

When your Grandmother was a little girl some other little girl must have done just that imagined and described and begged and pleaded until at last some grown-up (probably her Daddy) set to work and made her dream come true.

He made just the best Doll's House ever. It was nearly as tall as the little girl herself and not a room was missing. And in every room was everything that could be found there in those days—from a "follower" in the kitchen to a mouse in the attic. If you look very hard at the Boxroom you may find him-a tiny white fellow in the middle of the floor.

See the trunks and boxes labels and all?

See the old-fashioned machine? And the next room's for billiards.

Next is the maid's room, very small and dark, with the maid in her stiff striped blouse making the bed. There's nowhere to put her clothes so perhaps she hasn't any. Or perhaps she has to keep them in a box under her bed and it sticks into her every night however much she shifts it.

Next comes the family bedroom. Two identical beds for Mother and Father. A double wardrobe and a frilly flounced armchair.

The nursery room is altogether happier — and there is the little girl herself in her wide frilly hat and sticky-out dress ready to go for a walk. Such a pretty young nursemaid she has-spotless white and stiff with starch.

Bathroom next, and the bath's a "Tub"! We'd want lots more things in there, wouldn't we?

Now, below. The biggest room of all is a Lounge-Drawing room. Do you see the Mother in the corner by the window with the little low table set for tea? Everything's just as it should be-just

CAMOUFLAGE

You all know the reason and use of camouflage, of course, don't you? Camouflaged cars and tanks in wartime are painted in shapeless masses of two or even three colours that will so fit into the landscape that they will not easily be observed. Ships at sea are made to look like strips of cloud and shadow on the horizon.

The Listener published recently a photograph of oil tanks in England painted so as to resemble a little group of quite beautiful English trees set up against a grey-blue sky.

This "camouflage" is a trick we have learned from animals and plants. You can all think of many birds and beasts and particularly fishes that depend for safety largely upon the fact that they are coloured or marked to resemble the background against which they live.

Plants, also, do this. There is a remarkable little one which I have only seen tucked away in Kew Gardens in England in one of those famous greenhouses. The tallest is only perhaps two inches high but it takes very good care of itself by colouring itself greenish grey with spots of a darker shade so that it is well hidden against the dullish grey-green stones of its native Africa. Otherwise, of course, it would soon be gobbled up by hungry animals that wander that desert.

Not only the hungry ones would be overjoyed to find it, but the thirsty, for it stores in its half-inch-thick leaves enough water to last it throughout the long dry season.

Part of its "camouflage" also no doubt is the fact that the leaf shape (and the whole plant practically consists of two lobe-like leaves) is smooth and oval in the manner of a stone with the edges carefully rounded off.

Shall I tell you the name of this little expert in the art of camouflaging? Its name is "Mesembryanthemum Bolusii," which I think is scarcely fair, do you?

as our Grandmothers liked it even to the two candlesticks, two photographs and a China Dog on the mantelshelf. An "antique" dresser for very special china, a Grandfather clock, the very first kind of piano called a spinet—all are there.

And then, last of all, is the jolly kitchen with the jolly cook and the jolly "follower," who's probably the milkman, sitting by the stove.

Look out for this Doll's House at the Exhibition-and don't let them take you home again without seeing it. You'll find it in the Women's Section, so Mother will be the best one to persuade.





NAME THE KINGS

Here are some words that look like an ancient language; but they're not really. They're the names of English kings, only, just for fun, we've mixed the letters up. Can you tell what they are? It's hardly fair, of course, now that school's broken up, to have to bother about people in the history books, but have a shot at it. The answers are printed at the foot of this column.

King: SRLHACE; MJEAS; MALILIW; ALDROH; REEGOG; RACDHIR: RAFDEL.

For Your Entertainment:

STINDAY

1YA: 5.30 p.m. Children's Song Service

2YA: 5.30 p.m. Children's Song Service, conducted by Uncle William, assisted by children from Karori Presbyterian Sunday School

3YA: 5.30 p.m. Children's Song Service, conducted by Major Hawkes, assisted by Linwood children of the Salvation Army

4YA: 5.30 p.m. Children's Song Service

MONDAY

1YA: 5 p.m. Mystery Island

2YA: 5 p.m. Session conducted by

Aunt Tean

3ZR: 5 p.m. Story of "Black Beauty"

4YZ: 5.30 p.m. Legends of Umbopo

TUESDAY

3YA: 5 p.m. Tiny Tots' Corner

2YH: 5.30 p.m. David and Dawn and the Sea-Fairies

4YZ: 5.30 p.m. David and Dawn in

Fairyland

WEDNESDAY

2YA: 5 p.m. From the Exhibition

studio Big Brother Bill and 4YA: 5 p.m.

Travel Man

4YZ: 5.30 p.m. Coral Cave

THURSDAY

3YA: 5 p.m. Kiwi Club

2YH: 5.45 p.m. Coral Cave 3ZR: 5 p.m. David and Dawn in

Fairvland

4YZ: 5.30 p.m. David and Dawn and the Sea-Fairies

FRIDAY

1YA: 5 p.m. David and Dawn in Fairvland

2YA: 5 p.m. Andy Man

4YA: 5 p.m. 4YA Botany Club 3ZR: 5 p.m. Richard the Heart

4YZ: 5.30 p.m. Legends of Umbopo

SATURDAY

2YA: 5 p.m. From the Exhibition studio

5 p.m. Riddleman

2YH: 5.45 p.m. Westward Ho!

KING: Charles; James; William; Richard, Harold; George; Alfred.