

HEROES OF THE ALPS

HIGH in the European Alps are the Passes of Parloja, of Gothard, and of Great Saint Bernard. These three passes are all over 6,000 feet high, and are used chiefly by Switzerland.

When we say the name of the last one we think, not of Passes at all, nor even of the great snow and ice-covered Alpine peaks, but of a huge friendly dog. A massive face, with flattish muzzle and great drooping ears, a powerful body and enormous paws — yet he is to be trusted, perhaps beyond all dogs, and is as gentle as he is strong.

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Long, long ago when small groups of travellers attempted these Passes on foot, many perished of the desperate cold in the great depths of snow. At Saint Bernard dwelt black-robed priests who went forth day or night to rescue such travellers, to bear them back to their Hospice, to dress their wounds or nurse them back to life with sheltering warmth and food.

But often the search proved vain, the rescue too late, or the task beyond their strength. At length they decided to breed and train dogs to help them. They chose them for their size and endurance and trained them to be wise and courageous. These huge creatures seemed to possess unerring scent. They would hurl themselves out into the most furious storm and in the least possible time would find the half-buried victims. Desperately they would dig until the men were uncovered, dragging them strongly but gently forth.

About each great neck was slung a bottle of wine to restore warmth to these numbed bodies. But often there appeared no sign of life remaining. Then the great dogs would sit down together and bay — a long, thundering roar which was the signal for the stretcher-bearers.

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Over all the world these dogs were known as the heroes of the Alps. But now an end has come to the need for them. Sub-alpine tunnels have been built, modern vehicles are used in safety, and bands of workers no longer attempt the dreaded Pass on foot. The dogs are still to be found at the Hospice of Saint Bernard. Over 1,000 visitors have flocked every year to see them. At a certain hour the kennels are opened. Instantly the dogs leap out. For a moment the corridors echo to the thunder of their bounding and then they are away—away over the white

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 Before You Listen."



★ These five little fellows were Christmas presents for a lucky boy and girl in America last year ★

ABOUT MADELEINE "JO"

Do you want to know about Madeleine "Jo"?

It isn't a rhyme. It's a question. She's the daughter of "Fred and Maggie" and likes it.

She's going to do the same and more — "Stage" she says, in spite of Mother's "No."

She's twelve, and her eyes are enormous.

She's lanky, and her short white socks make her legs look browner and longer, even, than they are. Her hair, slinky and in-between colour, hangs over each shoulder from bows that tie at the back.

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She thinks the New Zealand trip's fun — signing autographs, and the crowds round the car; thinks she'd rather like to have seen the Exhibition, and couldn't for the crowds.

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This is how she crept into radio: At her convent school in Sydney she had a part in a play, a long part, and not a bit easy. The rehearsals went on for weeks and weeks. And then, on the very night, she was ill. How disappointed she was! So, just to make up, she was allowed a part — a very tiny one — in a "Fred and Maggie."

She has a pet, a red roan cocker spaniel — and she calls him "Migi-dog." She collects stamps. And she takes photos.

"I think my camera's the best fun of all," she said.

wastes of snow and ice, their noses held high for possible scent, in their splendid and desperate search.

They are obeying their inherited instinct to save. But there is no need now for their heroism. And presently they return—baffled and bewildered—to

gaze with astonishment at the cheerful hoards of visitors who crowd their beloved Hospice.

"Jimmy-fr-short"

For Your Entertainment:

SUNDAY

- 1YA: 5.30 p.m. *Children's Song Service*
- 2YA: 5.30 p.m. *Children's Song Service*
- 3YA: 5.30 p.m. *Children's Song Service, conducted by Alex Ritchie*
- 4YA: 5.30 p.m. *Big Brother Bill's Song Service*

MONDAY

- 1YA: 5 p.m. *Mystery Island*
- 2YA: 5 p.m. *Ebor talks on Haydn*
- 4YA: 5 p.m. *Nature night*
- 3ZR: 5 p.m. *Story of Black Beauty*
- 4YZ: 5.30 p.m. *Legends of Umbopo*

TUESDAY

- 2YA: 5 p.m. *"Little Red Riding Hood"*
- 4YA: 5 p.m. *Aunt Anita and Mr. Swim Man*
- 2YH: 5.30 p.m. *David and Dawn*
- 4YZ: 5.30 p.m. *David and Dawn in Fairyland*

WEDNESDAY

- 2YA: 5 p.m. *Sunrays and Mr. Traveller take a trip to New York Exhibition*
- 4YA: 5 p.m. *Big Brother Bill and Travel Man*
- 4YZ: 5.30 p.m. *Coral Cave*

THURSDAY

- 2YA: 5 p.m. *Games Night*
- 4YA: 5 p.m. *Mouth Organ Band and Mr. Stampman*
- 2YH: 5.45 p.m. *Coral Cave*
- 3ZR: 5 p.m. *David and Dawn in Fairyland*
- 4YZ: 5.30 p.m. *David and Dawn in Fairyland*

FRIDAY

- 1YA: 5 p.m. *David and Dawn in Fairyland*
 - 2YA: 5 p.m. *Andy Man tells sea stories*
 - 4YA: 5 p.m. *4YA Botany Club*
 - 3ZR: 5 p.m. *Richard the Lion-Heart*
 - 4YZ: 5.30 p.m. *Legends of Umbopo*
- ### SATURDAY
- 2YA: 5 p.m. *Jumbo and Jumuna at Exhibition*
 - 2YH: 5.45 p.m. *Westward Ho!*

From the ZB Stations

Children's Session every day at 5 p.m. (except Saturday).

Uncle Tom and his Children's Choir, Sunday at 11 a.m. from 2ZB, 3ZB and 4ZB. 9 a.m. from 1ZB.

"The Air Adventures of Jimmy Allen," all stations at 6.15 p.m. on Monday, Wednesday and Friday.

"The Lone Ranger," all stations at 7 p.m. on Wednesday, Thursday and Saturday.

Jumbled Flowers

Here are the flowers that are making a blaze of colour in the garden. Are they in yours? See if you can untangle them.

TRAINCONAS
SPENIAS
SYOOLHLHCK
SCSKOT
GRIDAMOLS
HIDINPLUMES
SPLUIN
SOSES