

A Run

Through The Programmes



and the orchestra entered so whole-heartedly into the spirit of the joke that the first performance was drowned out by the howls of mirth from the audience. Whether, when the overture is presented at 8.30 p.m. on Sunday, February 18, from 3YA Christchurch, your reception of it will be an anæmic titter, a bull-like roar, or a stately silence, we cannot presume to guess; but don't miss it.

Shooed!

When the radio sisters, Elsie and Doris Waters, were running a programme at the London Wood Green Empire Theatre two years ago, the heel came off one of the performer's shoes, sailed into the auditorium, and hit the face of a spectator named Violet Fraser-Wallas. A few weeks ago she brought an action for damages against the Waters sisters in the King's Bench Division. Lord Chief Justice Hewart found "No evidence of negligence on the part of the Misses Waters or the performer," and gave judgment in the defendants' favour. It is clear that nothing will suppress Gert and Daisy; they are to be heard in two sketches at 8.24 p.m. on Saturday, February 24, from 2YA Wellington.

Mystery

Mankind loves mystery. It has always been so — for both the detective story and the horror tale are ancient in origin. Magazines and newspapers thrive on enigmas. Our own modest puzzle page has proved extraordinarily popular; but readers who enjoy puzzles of another kind should welcome the talk, "Mystery Makers in Literature," to be given at 7.35 p.m. on Thursday, February 22, from 3YA Christchurch. P. H. Jones has prepared an interesting survey of the development of this type of literature from Edgar Allan Poe, Wilkie Collins and the much-imitated Conan Doyle to the present intellectual type of mystery stories, such as those of Dorothy Sayers.

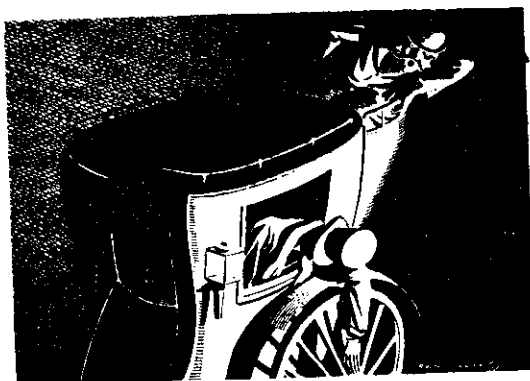
You Asked For It

When enterprising 2YD officials thought of starting the feature "You Asked For It — From Listeners to Listeners," they allotted it one hour. So popular did the show prove, however, that it was later necessary to take an hour and a-half each Saturday evening. Still more embryonic programme organisers and producers sent samples of their work, and much of this material was so good that further expansion of the programme became

essential. Now comes the news that "You Asked For It" is to occupy the whole of the 2YD concert programme from 7 to 10 p.m. on Saturday evenings. The first of these long sessions is scheduled for Saturday, February 17, and remember — if you don't like it, you asked for it!

Hume and His Thriller

Over and above the laying of a foundation stone on Signal Hill, there is something in the programmes for this coming week to swell the pride of the South. That is the fact that the author of "The Mystery of a Hansom Cab," which begins its career from 3YA on Thursday, lived for many years in Dunedin. For when Fergus Hume wrote his thriller about the murder of a



reveller in a hansom cab, he made history. His story was the first of its type. It was talked about and read everywhere. Hume came from England to Dunedin as a small boy, and was educated at Otago Boys' High School and Otago University. He went to Melbourne in 1880, and wrote his story there; but perhaps Dunedin in the bad old days inspired it — Southerners may know. Listen to 3YA at 8.15 p.m. on Thursday, February 22 for the first instalment of the radio version.

Foundation

Scottish blood will flow faster in Scottish veins, and many a Scottish heart will beat with pride in Dunedin at 3.30 p.m. on Wednesday, February 21. The reason is not, we have just told the office-boy, that some philanthropist has offered five pounds to the Celt who can say Dundee, Perth, Aberdeen, Loch Lomond nine times without tripping up, but that the ceremony of laying the foundation stone of the Centennial Memorial on Signal Hill will be carried out at that time. Station 4YA will broadcast the event.



SHORTWAVES

ALL this world needs to ensure peace, perfect peace, is the total prohibition of the private manufacture of shirts.—*Eve's Journal*.

SWIMMING the English Channel, which now appears to be a universal pastime, has no allure for me whatsoever.—*Lord Castlerosse*.

THE New Yorker gets married when he's got the price of an automobile. In America you'd no more propose to a girl without a car than marry her without a ring.—*Picture Post*.

AN abandoned night club at 19 East Cedar Street was destroyed by fire this afternoon. Children had been playing there, and firemen thought the fire started because some tot was careless with a cigarette.—*Chicago Daily News*.

IF Art is a means of communication between the artist and his fellow-men, its expression must surely be such as can be understood by the people.—*"The Listener," England*.

THE press quotes you as saying Senator Vandenberg is the Senate's greatest mumber of long words. Why did you do that to me? What have I done to you? You know very well that I am a greater mumber of long words than Arthur Vandenberg.—*Senator H. F. Ashurst, self-styled "peripatetic bifurcated volcano of language" in a letter to Secretary of the Interior Ickes, U.S.A.*

IN Washington, D.C., U.S.A., Lloyd S. Booze was indicted on a charge of holding up the liquor store of a man named Seltzer.—*Time*.

TO read a book because all others are reading it is no reason at all. For myself I should like to see every best-seller list abolished, and the volume of sale of any book kept a secret, even in advertising.—*Pearl Buck*.

WHEN a passenger of the foot hoves into sight, tootle the horn. Trumpet at him melodiously at first, but if he still obstacle your passage, tootle him with vigour, and express by mouth the warning, "Hi, Hi."—*From Tokio traffic rules in English*.

LOVE and War are the only two eternal themes. But when making one it is best to talk about the other.—*Jean Cocteau, French intellectual*.