

THINGS TO COME—



STATIC



A YOUNG evacuee from London, in the country for the first time in his life, saw a lark in mid-air in full song. He watched it for some time, then ran into the house shouting: "Hi, there's a sparrow up there. He can't get up and he can't get down, and he's hollering his blinking head off!"

AN advertising journal officially denies that a firm manufacturing depilatories intends to initiate a topical campaign round the caption: Anti-Hair Craft.

A DIG at diplomats by W. E. Farbstain:

There are diplomats in Europe
Whom I would like to embarrass.
They think that Americans should be glad
To die for London or Paris
But how would these selfsame Europeans
Like dying for Boston or New Orleans?

OUR dumb girl friend may not be so dumb. She says she never drove cars when they had the cranks in the front, but she's driven plenty with the darn things in the back!

AN American on a politician:

*His campaign was a pleasant one,
And worthy here of note;
He only kissed the babies who
Were old enough to vote.*

DEDICATED to all cocktail drinkers:

*Well, just one.
But if I do,
See I don't
Have more than two.*

THE ship was berthed at Malta. A gun boomed. "Ah, what's that?" asked Pat. Came the reply, "Oh, that's sunset." "Well," said Pat, "the sun do set with a h— of a bang in these parts."

YOU'VE probably been told why a bad potato is like a beehive, but if you haven't, here it is: A bad potato is a spec tata. A spectator is a beholder. A bee holder is a beehive.

*I never feel the slightest wish
To rise at dawn and capture fish.
For anglers' joys matutinal
I do not give a hootinal.*

WHAT is the good of learning history? Is it worth while? Does the past teach us anything? These questions, with special relation to New Zealand, are to be discussed in a series of interviews in the Winter Course session at 3YA, beginning on Wednesday, March 20. The first discussion will cover general ground, and in later talks Cook's achievements will be considered. Listeners will be told, "How And Why New Zealand Became British," and from that point will be led into the controversial field of Edward Gibbon Wakefield's activities. A topical series for Centennial year.

Inconstant Queen

"The Rose Without a Thorn," by Clifford Bax, will be broadcast by Station 3YA at 9.25 p.m. on Sunday, March 17. The play has been adapted for broadcast by C. T. A.



Tyndall and produced by the NBS. It is a royal drama about royalty; royalty in love and royalty inconstant; royalty wrathful. It is the story of Anne, and Henry, and Henry and Katharyn, Thomas Culpepper, Derham, Mannox, and the executioner's block. The lively stuff of which the plot is made and Bax's crisp certainty of treatment, make this a broadcast item which no one should miss, and we do not often say that.

An English Irishman

It is fitting that the talk at 2YA about Archbishop Redwood, in the "Leaders of the Churches in Early New Zealand" series, should be scheduled for March 17, St. Patrick's Day. Francis Redwood was not an Irishman, but an Englishman, yet he founded "St. Patrick's" Colleges in Wellington and

Silverstream. For the choice of the name he gave this reason: "Why was the College called St. Patrick? The reason was obvious. The vast majority of Catholic youth in New Zealand were sons of Erin, and St. Patrick was their Apostle and Patron. And, oh what thoughts and fair visions start up in the mind in pronouncing that beloved name!" Francis Redwood was consecrated Bishop of Wellington on the Feast of St. Patrick 1874, and he was Bishop and Archbishop for sixty-one years. The talk is to be given by T. P. Cleary.

Made in Paris

Just as rock comes from Bulgaria, onions from Spain, stew from Ireland, leather from Morocco, and delight from Turkey, so gaiety traditionally comes from Paris. Paris has always been gay, but never more so than at the end of the last century, when a host of writers, painters, actors and musicians conspired to turn the French capital into the most brilliant coterie of intellect and genius in Europe. In those days, for the young in heart, every road led to Paris. It was the Paris of Guy de Maupassant, of Baudelaire and Verlaine, of Gaby Deslys and Cora Pearl, of Rimbaud and Toulouse-Laurec, and this was the Paris that Offenbach invoked when he wrote his opera "La Vie Parisienne." The ballet from the opera "Gaiete Parisienne" is to be presented at 9.41 p.m. on Friday, March 22, from IYA Auckland.

Turnabout

You may be the most ardent champion of swing music in the world, but you cannot deny that many of the so-called original modern swing and dance tunes are deliberate plagiarism of the classics. In fact, plain pinching seems to be getting so boring these days that song-writers are giving up even slightly altering melodies by great composers, and are serving up "hot" versions of such things as Tchaikovsky's "None But the Lonely Heart." This paragraph is to tell you about the exact opposite of that, however. Taking the "Lambeth Walk" as his theme, pianist Frank Rayston plays this modern dance item in the manner of Verdi, Beethoven, Mozart, Chopin and Liszt. These clever piano-pyrotechniques are to be broadcast at 9.31 p.m. on Tuesday, March 19, from 3YA Christchurch.

Remembering

Down in Otago, there is so much remembering to be done about such brave old days that they find it necessary to organise it