

# THINGS TO COME—



## STATIC



**T**WO thirsty tramps walking along the road came upon a bottle filled with white powder. Each sniffed it curiously, not knowing that it was filled with cocaine. In a few minutes the first tramp straightened himself, cocked his hat, and said, "Bill, I'm going to buy all the gold mines and all the diamond mines in the world." The other tramp twirled his stick and replied, "Joe, I don't think I'll sell."

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**S**Ocial success is the infinite capacity for being bored.

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**W**HAT passes for women's intuition, is often nothing more than man's transparency.

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**S**OME people believe anything you tell them—if you whisper it!

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**A**N advertisement in an American paper: Special services dedicating a new heating plant recently installed are to be held at the Free Baptist Church to-day . . . and at 7.30 o'clock Rev. Ernest Nelson, of Manistique, will deliver a sermon entitled "The Day of Fire."

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**I**N Sydney—where the look-out man in two-up schools is known as a cockatoo—the Magistrate at Burwood Court said to a witness: "You are what is known as a cockatoo?" Witness replied, "No I'm not." "You know what I mean by a cockatoo?" asked the Magistrate. "Yes," said the witness, "One of them little white birds."

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**A**CCORDING to a London wag a man got a job at the Ministry of Information. He spent a pleasant week perusing the newspapers, and going for walks in the afternoon. At the end of the week, he had a complaint to make to his superior. "Why is it," he asked, "that whenever I go out for a stroll I am continually shadowed by two men?" "Oh," came the reply, "those are your secretaries."

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**M**R. de la Bère (during a debate in the House of Commons on "Beer"): *Toujours de la bière.*

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*There was a young man named Jas.  
Who had a strong liking for das.  
His rival, named Chas.  
He greeted with snas.  
And called him unmentionable nas.*

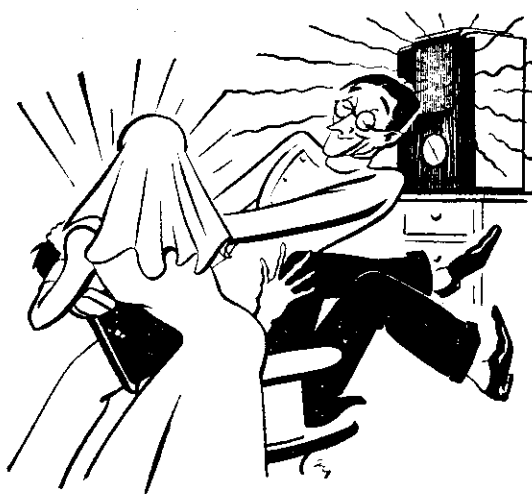
**T**HAT very curious radio personality, Everyman, who likes cold weather, has turned up at 4YA again, where winter seems to be coming earlier than the calendar would suggest. In the revived Winter Course series he will inquire, at 7.30 p.m. on Tuesday, March 26, how a chemist earns his living and what chemistry is all about.

### Capitals

The third of James Bertram's talks on China will be broadcast by 2YA at 7.40 p.m. on Monday, March 25. This time he will discuss five of those immense collections of seething humanity which are the capital cities of China. He has seen them and lived in them, and he can talk about them with more intimate knowledge than usually comes to the casual tourist. This series is nearing its end. Those who have not yet heard Mr. Bertram should make up the deficiency.

### The Dentist

Does a dentist like anything? No doubt there are some among our readers who at this moment will be prepared to swear through clenched teeth that all dentists are misanthropists. But down at Station 4YA they are more optimistic, and on Monday,



March 25, at 8.25 p.m., they are going to ask one what he does like—especially in the way of radio items. Our artist suggests that a dentist would like a loud speaker in his surgery to stifle the cries of suffering patients, but listeners will take that at its face value.

### Very Modern

Francis Poulenc, at 41, is one of the youngest and most striking of the modern French composers. He is a disciple of Erik

Satie, who wrote his scores in red ink and gave his compositions titles like "Pieces in the Shape of a Pear," and "Limp Preludes for a Dog," and who some people think, was plain mad instead of clever. Another of Poulenc's friends is the intellectual Jean Cocteau who is also regarded with suspicion by most allegedly sane people. It is not to be wondered at, then, that his progress in music has been rather irregular and his work eccentric. Nevertheless his music, being provocative, has attracted much attention. So, if you're interested, listen in to 4YA Dunedin on Sunday, March 24 at 2.30 p.m., when his "Aubade," a concerto for piano and eighteen instruments, will be heard, played by the composer and the Straram Concert Orchestra.

### Gregary

That may or may not be the correct noun from "gregarious." We were prompted to invent it after hearing Ngaiq Marsh's comments on the gregarious instincts of organised humankind. Which brings us to 1YA on Friday, March 29, at 1 p.m., when the community sing will be relayed from the Auckland Town Hall concert chamber. The success of community sings, we are sure, has something to do with being gregarious. If it has, we can call it gregary, then we're sure that from Auckland it will be good gregary with "Let's Get Together" as a more colloquial motto than "More and Better Gregariousness."

### Bishop Hadfield

Octavius Hadfield, whom Henry Williams brought down to the Otaki district at the end of 1839, and who lived to be Bishop of Wellington and Primate of New Zealand, has had less than justice in history. He has been over-shadowed by the genius of Selwyn. Hadfield was a delicate man, but he was a man of indomitable courage and determination. His first parish stretched from Cook Strait to Taranaki, and he used to walk up and down it and risk his life in small boats. He employed some years of invalidism in hard reading, and when he took up his work again, he was well equipped to help Selwyn in the framing of the constitution of the Anglican Church in New Zealand. After the Wairau Massacre, he and Wiremu Kingi prevented an attack on Wellington by Te Rauparaha and Rangihaeata, and later Hadfield stood up with equal courage to Hauhau emissaries. In the Taranaki war, like Selwyn, he took the side of the Maoris, and in consequence suffered obloquy. He accepted