



THINGS TO COME—



STATIC



AS we are this week paying homage to France, you will naturally find this column full of Gauls of laughter!

FOR that, we know, we ought to be divided into three parts.

ACOLUMNIST in the *Daily Telegraph*: An American just returned from Germany told me that the supplies of gin in the Reich are exhausted. At the Hotel Bristol bar in Vienna the barman mixed him an "Axis" cocktail. The ingredients were Russian Vodka and Italian vermouth. "I don't figure how that is an Axis cocktail," he said. "What does Germany provide?" "Oh," the barman answered with a wink, "Germany provides the ice!"

"WEAR—!! shoes," requests an advertisement, "and you can always count on your feet." We'd still rather do it on our fingers, though.

REMARKS the *New Yorker*: There is a lively argument over what this European war should be called. Of course, we know what Hitler would like to call it—off!

AMAN in the recent floods, we understand unofficially, earned 25 shillings in one day transporting women across a flooded street. He insisted, of course, on the cash-and-carry principle.

ACCORDING to a Dutch journalist, "Hitler keeps one eye on Goering and one on Himmler." We've often wondered how a really good squint would go with that moustache!

"WHAT is the difference between Germany and India?" Berliners are now whispering to one another in restaurants and cafes. The answer: In India one man fasts for his people. In Germany the people fast for one man.

TWO competing butchers had shops opposite to each other, and one morning one of them put a notice outside his shop saying, "SAUSAGES, 10d. a lb. To pay more is to be robbed." The other butcher soon replied with a card outside his shop bearing the words, "SAUSAGES, 1s. a lb. To pay less is to be poisoned." This was answered by a magnificent announcement reading, "SAUSAGES as supplied to H.M. THE KING." Whereupon the other finally posted a notice outside his shop, "God Save the King."

WHEN a big meeting he was addressing showed signs of becoming unruly, Winston Churchill forgot the microphone near him and was heard by a million unseen listeners telling the chairman not to worry. "I can handle them." The story, a true one, is typical of an author, orator, and statesman whose self-confidence is boundless. Mr. Churchill thinks confidently and speaks with confidence. Since he became First Lord of the Admiralty at the beginning of the war he has compelled the attention of a world-wide audience with his forceful broadcasting; with the pungent phrase, the nice judgment of effect and climax, the bite of sarcasm. Mr. Churchill will broadcast a 15-minute talk from Daventry through all New Zealand national stations at 8.20 a.m. on Sunday, March 31. A recording will be made and played after the Daventry News at 12.30 p.m. the same day.

Actors and Singers

The French have a great tradition as actors and musicians; extending back for many centuries. The special programme, "Mummers and Troubadours of France," to be broadcast at 3.10 p.m. on Sunday, March



31, from 2YA Wellington will feature many a famous artist from France. We can't tell you very much yet, but we *do* know that you will hear such celebrated people as Sarah Bernhardt the tragedienne, Sacha Guitry (whose film, "The Cheat," has been shown in this country recently), the one and only Maurice Chevalier, and the song-bird, Yvonne Printemps. If those names intrigue you, as they should, don't miss this programme.

French Play

Molière, the Shakespeare of the French theatre, is one of the world's greatest dramatists of manners. His plays were written as a corrective to the humbug and pretence of his times, but their message is as apt to-day as it was in his life-time (1622-1673). He attacked all pretention but behind his ridicule there is a vein of seriousness. Although his wit produces great gusts of laughter, it also provokes thought. "The Doctor In Spite of Himself" (*Le Médecin Malgré Lui*) pokes fun at the mumbo-jumbo of the medical world of that time (1666) but it is done under the cloak of a love story. An English version of the play will be included, at 2.35 p.m., in the special "Salute To France" programme from 2YA on Sunday, March 31.

Once Upon . . .

Once upon a time a little girl lived in a very poor home in the bush of Western Australia. There was a bush fire. They went to live in town—in Boulder City. The little girl saw a piano for the first time in her life. She learned to play "The Campbells are Coming." A priest heard her from the street. The Sisters of the Loreto Convent taught her for five years. Somehow she managed to go to the Continent for tuition. At last she was ready, but no one would help her. She helped herself. With her last capital she had a record made. The manager of the recording company heard the record and paid her for it instead of her paying him. Eileen Joyce was made at last. Another of her records will be played over 1YA at 8.50 p.m. on Friday, April 5.

Chewings is Choice

If you have a lawn, or play golf, or take some interest in making a living out of pasture land, and have a set that will do the job, then tune in to Invercargill's Station 4YZ at 8 p.m. on Tuesday, April 2. G. P. Chewings is going to talk about the origin of Chewings Fescue. He may or may not tell you how this particular fescue came to New Zealand. He probably will tell you that it was noticed first on the Chewings farm in Southland, how it was taken to Rotorua and grown with good results, how the North Island wrote to the South to ask for "Chewings Fescue" as a result of these first experiments, how it has adapted itself to New Zealand conditions, what good lawns and golf courses it makes, and what a fine source