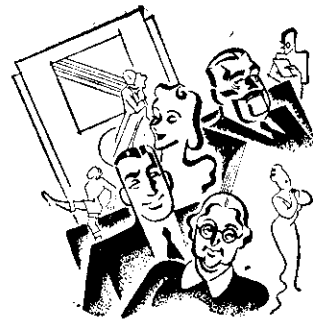




THINGS TO COME

A Run Through The Programmes



ONE man whose name stands out in the history of British relations with Arabia and Egypt will talk from 2YA on Sunday, November 3, at 3 p.m., about another great man whose name will surely be remembered in all the world's history. Lawrence of Arabia will be described by Sir Ronald Storrs, who rose from a post in the Egyptian Government's Ministry of Finance to become military and later civil governor of Jerusalem and Judea. The material for this broadcast came from Britain. With the Italians in Abyssinia and Libya, with Syria French but not French, with Hitler in Rumania, and Turkey uneasily situated in the middle of everything, the long-term effect of the work of Lawrence seems to be coming to the time of another severe testing.

Money Matters

There is a lot of room in New Zealand. There is a lot of wood in New Zealand; much stone, many bricks, and as many nails as you like to rake out of the wood pile. In short, there is as much material for building houses as anyone could wish for. The talks at 1YA on Home Making in New Zealand have surveyed most of it already. In the sixth, to be broadcast by L. E. Brooker on Thursday, November 7, at 7.35 p.m., the most scarce of all the house-building commodities will be considered: the cash. Mr. Brooker is

going to discuss ways and means of financing what the programmes pessimistically call "The Venture." First of all, we should say, he will tell listeners that they need some capital. And they will need some security. If they have neither it is likely that a tent would better suit them, although we have not yet heard that 1YA is ready to follow with a series on tent pitching.

Now and Again

Since the civilisation that we know is only twenty-five hundred years old, it may be assumed that there still remain some people, even in the very best of circles, who cannot view a good left-over bone without getting an urge to emulate Charles Laughton and Henry the Eighth. And rumour has it that there are still



people who eat their peas with honey to keep them on the knife. But generally, eating and drinking is no longer a means to an end, but an end in itself, especially in those places which give you half a mile of cutlery to eat half an inch of something you're afraid to refuse because the menu is printed in a foreign language. Some of these peculiarities of the human animal will be discussed by John Moffett from 4YA on Tuesday, November 5, at 7.40 p.m. His talk is "Fashions, Ancient and Modern — Eating and Drinking."

Captain Banner

A dark-walled castle set high above the sea, and scheming in politics and love, hate, and superstition — these are the stuff of which "Captain Banner" is made. The play will be broadcast by 1YA on Sunday, November 3, at 9.28 p.m. It is an adaptation by the NBS of the story by George R. Preedy, the name under which Marjorie Bowen has written some twelve of her ninety-odd novels. She has also written under the names of Robert Page and John Winch. "Captain Banner" is one of four plays which she has seen produced successfully in Britain and America. It is a powerful piece of work, not cheerful by any means, and yet not morbid, for its intensity of dramatic situation lifts it into the sphere of high tragedy.

Foolery

There should be little gloom in the Wellington area at the end of next week. Station 2YA has some excellent foolery in the programmes. On Friday night (November 8) between 7.45 and 8 p.m., there are Jack Warner, Arthur Askey and Richard Murdoch, the Western

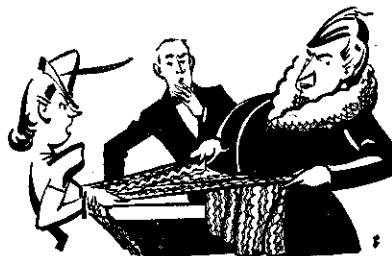
Brothers, and those orchestrated songsters, the Comedy Harmonists. The next eye-catching item arrives at 7.51 p.m. on the Saturday night, when Flotsam and Jetsam will float and flop through three items which include that appendix-tickler: "Is 'E an Aussie, Lizzie, Is 'E?," which may remind some listeners of the "Punch" question: "Oo be 'e?" And its answer: "Oo be 'e? Why, 'e be O.B.E., 'e be."

Friedman on Paderewski

One great musician talking about another will be heard from 2YA at 8.21 p.m. on Wednesday, November 6. Ignaz Friedman happened to be in Wellington while the NBS was thinking about a fitting way of celebrating the 80th birthday of Paderewski. What more fitting than that Friedman should be asked to talk about his fellow-countryman? Paderewski is much older than Friedman, but Friedman studied under the same master and will have something to tell New Zealand listeners which they would not otherwise have learned. Friedman gladly agreed to this suggestion, making only the stipulation: "But you must put it into English for me."

How to Buy Good

Although he is not bold enough to say so, especially when such a locust-cloud of femininity has descended upon another hapless contributor, our artist seems to suggest that an A.C.E. talk to be broadcast next week will teach women nothing at all. It is titled "Economy in Wartime—the Art of Buymanship," and it will be broadcast on Monday, Novem-



ber 4, by 1YA at 3.30 p.m., by 2YA at 3 p.m., and by 3YA at 2.30 p.m. Actually, as all women listeners know, the A.C.E. contrive to say something interesting every time they contribute to the programmes, and we are confident that this talk will discuss matters of more moment than sale-day strategy.

Empty Christchurch

If the Christchurch newspapers came out this week with a headline: "Christchurch to be Evacuated on Saturday," most of their readers would not be at all alarmed, although in any other centre the news would mean at least that Mussolini had appeared in person among the oyster beds at Stewart Island after crossing the bottom of the Tasman Sea in a diving helmet. But in Christchurch next week the state of the national nerves will be keyed to a different pitch of excitement. Race week is getting under

way. In the programmes the only indication of the fun to come is listed by 3YA on Saturday, November 9. From 11.45 a.m. there will be periodic relays from Riccarton of the Canterbury Jockey Club's meeting. During the week following Hitler will be able to land on the course by parachute and remain in safety until the post is passed.

U.S. President

No clear-cut issues separate the candidates in the United States Presidential elections, which will take place on Tuesday, November 5. Willkie was a Democrat but stands as a Republican and says, anyway, he does not like labels. Roosevelt is a Democrat trying to break through the unwritten tradition of his party as well as of the Republican party that no president shall stand for a third term. Neither man has specifically committed himself on foreign policy. Neither has at this stage yet committed himself about any one of the tremendous social problems in the United States. American voters seem to be faced with a choice between personalities bolstered each in a different way by the fierce stream of election propaganda, all of it vague, but all of it suggesting deeper issues of historical importance. Professor Leslie Lipson, of Victoria University College, will discuss these exciting situations in a talk from 2YA on Monday, November 4, at 7.30 p.m.

SHORTWAVES

THERE was no situation so desperate that it did not seem a little better after a nice cup of tea.—*Beverley Nichols.*

WHERE is the prince who can afford so to cover his country with troops for its defence, as that 10,000 men descending from the clouds might not in many places do an infinite deal of mischief before a force could be brought together to repel them? — *Benjamin Franklin. in 1784.*

BEWARE of women in uniform.—*"Daily Mirror," London.*

I THINK I am the only book-reviewer left in London who has not threatened to eat his hat.—*Howard Spring.*

LEARNING grafted on to a weak intellect, if it does not injure, will certainly not improve it.—*Guicciardini.*

A FINE face is the loveliest thing we can see, and the voice of a friend makes our sweetest music.—*La Bruyère.*

STATIC

A CURATE in Devonshire was showing with pride the old carved screen in the church to tourists. He put his hand on one of the carved heads as he spoke. The sexton, agitated, came up: "Oh, zur, do take your hand off that head, it's holy, zur; the bishop when he came down last, was shortsighted, zur, and he confirmed two of those heads."

A BOY asked a bishop for an autograph—"Didn't I give you one before?"

"Oh yes, sir, but I had to swap two bishops for a prize fighter."

GERMAN authorities claim that they have plenty of sausage skins now. Unfortunately, the sausages can't make both ends meet.

HE called his wife Flo, because she talked in a steady stream.

MY wife has the worst memory I ever heard of.

Forgets everything, eh?

No, remembers everything.