

UESDAY, October 28, will

be a big day in the lives of

countless Auckland school-

children, for, their mothers having

washed their faces well, and finally

enjoined them to be good boys

and girls and do their very best,

they will sally out to take part in

the Primary Schools Music Festi-

val at the Auckland Town Hall.

Station 1YA will have a micro-

phone at the Town Hall on Tues-

day afternoon, and no doubt

there'll be many an Auckland

mother listening in attentively and

prepared to wager that she can

hear her Johnny's voice above

As distinct from Dumbarton's Drums,

the Drums of Kirwan, the tum-tums

beaten so effectively by the African

natives, and other branches of the widely

scattered percussion family, Major Lam-

pen will introduce listeners to "The Drums of England" in a talk from 2YA

on Thursday, October 30. At this early

stage we do not know what our gallant

friend is going to speak about. If his

subject were French drums our know-

ledge of Carlyle would warn us that they

would be providing the background to

some dirty work; if they were American

drums our acquaintance with the some-

Drumpeter, What Are You

them all.

Sounding Now?

THINGS TO COME

A Run Through The Programmes

can composition would suggest a similar prognosis. But the only English drum we can call to mind at the moment is Drake's, and there is no need to beat that one till our powder's running low and, Battle of the Atlantic or no Battle of the Atlantic, we haven't got to that stage yet. However, knowing our indefatigable and gallant friend, we are sure he will find plenty of English drums to

talk about, and that these 'ere drums wot he's going to talk about are sure to intrigue those ear-drums wot are going to listen to him.

For Rainy Days

Once upon a time all parents thought their children were little darlings or perfect models. Now, with the advent of popular child psychology, the thing to do is to consider oneself blessed with a "Problem Child." Coping with the whims and fancies of such problems, entertaining and amusing them, encouraging the expression of their personalities and repressing such expression when it tends to become obstreperous, is the happy lot of most modern parents. Mrs. F. L. W. Wood evidently has some ideas on the subject of keeping the small child happy and yet out of mischief, and from 2YA at 11 a.m. on Monday, October 27, she will launch a series of talks beginning with "The Small Child Indoors: What to do on a Rainy Day." Parents whose small fry drive them to distraction, likewise parents whose children are just



models, should absorb lots of useful data from these talks. So far as the first one goes, it might have been more useful if it had come about three weeks earlier, but listeners will doubtless save up Mrs. Woods' advice for another rainy day.

Suspended Animation

We were moved to all sorts of cynical thoughts by an item in Station 3ZB's programmes at 8.30 p.m. on Saturday, November 1. A Programme Without a Name it is called, and our first inclination was to murmur "How much better it would be to have a name without a programme." And that reminded us of the sketch we once saw in a magazine showing an announcer saying "At the "I sin't got no money, but I'm in- request of many thousands of listeners we now present a special programme of

what turgid tide of contemporary Ameri- 15 minutes' silence." It's difficult to decide whether 3ZB's Programme Without a Name is a serious presentation or another outburst of whimsy on the part of the programme organisers-see recent reference to Custard and Mustard. If it's serious we can only presume it is a programme of "Songs Without Words" or something of that sort. We remain in suspense until November 1.

A Radio Jezebel

Jezebel made a thorough nuisance of herself in Biblical days and came to a bad end. Jesebel's Daughter, the new



serial opening from 2YC at 8 p.m. on October 27, is a story with perhaps even more local colour than the Biblical tale. What some women can do and get away with is amazing. The exploits of the radio Jezebel cover fifty-two quarter-hour episodes, with plenty of interest, action. and excitement. Some people will stake everything for honour and glory; others prefer power and success. This Jezebel was one of the latter class, but what she overlooked was her daughter's affection, and thereby hangs the tale. Jezebel's Daughter was written for radio by Sumner Locke-Elliot, and produced by George Edwards. The setting, by the way, is not Biblical but middle 19th

Introduction Wanted

Who is Monica? According to the 2ZB programmes she is to review new recordings from that station on Friday of next week at 9.30 p.m., and here we are in the unfortunate position of not having had an introduction. We feel like some watcher of the skies who, when a new planet swims into his ken can't tell a wondering world about it until he's found a name for it. Monica is not enough. Is she blonde or brunette (or is it brownette?), tall or short, and will her reviews reveal her as coquettishly classical or militantly modern? Gentlemen of the CBS, it's up to you-what is Monica's other moniker?

At Nelson Haven

On November 1 it will be one hundred years since Captain Arthur Wakefield sailed the brig Arrow into Nelson Haven, fired a gun and had his men give three cheers, the Arrow being the first vessel of any size to enter that port which he described as "anything but which he described as "anything but of insomnia or sleeplessless.—G. C. contemptible." So was the site of Nelson Hendrickson in "Successful Living."

chosen by Wakefield and his survey party of New Zealand Company men. Though the hundredth anniversary of the Province is being commemorated by functions on January 31, February 1, and February 2, 1942, a century after the arrival of the first Nelson emigrant ship, the Fifeshire, Captain Wakefield's landing on Nelson soil is to be marked by an appropriate ceremony at Port Nelson on the afternoon of Saturday, November 1. The background of this interesting event in early history will be filled in by a short talk to be given from 2YA at 7 p.m. on Friday, October 31.

Growth of the Guilds

An interesting feature of town life in Tudor and Stuart England was the organisation of industry in guilds, and the organisation of guilds into three classes of masters, journeymen, and apprentices. Readers of literature dealing with this period cannot fail to remember the mobrule of the 'prentices, out for mischief and ready to tweak the noses of their masters. In the early days, when guilds had just begun, so to speak, they maintained a good standard of quality, prevented profiteering, promoted charitable works and good comradeship. Later, though, the richer masters weeded out the poorer and used the guilds to protect their own monopoly. The earlier and perhaps more vigorous period will be introduced by Dr. K. J. Sheen from 4YA on Tuesday evening next when he speaks on "The Rise of the Guilds."

SHORTWAVES

HE recent all-feminine debate in the House of Commons was not too encouraging. It left one with a gloomy feeling that the ladies would not know how to run the world either.—Howard Brubaker in the "New Yorker"

INVESTMENT Department: For 25 cents, payable now, R- M- and Co., the map-makers, will put you down for their Final Atlas Supplement "when it is ready at the end of the present wars in Europe and Asia."-"New Yorker."

HUNGER, overfeeding, indigestion. constipation, intestinal-worms, lich-aenia, various drugs, tea, coffee, tobacco, alcoholism, fevers of all sorts, malaria, lead-poisoning, anaemia, cerebral-hyperaemia, discomfort, pain, nemasthenia, kidney conditions, grief, worry, old age, mental preoccupation and intense study are among the principal inciting causes

STATIC

TEW recruit eagerly awaiting dinner: "Never was so little waited for by so many for so long."

RREATHES there a man with soul so dead

Who's never stopped and turned his head

And said "Hm'm, not bad."

ONE women's poise is another woman's

HANGING over Hitler's head - the Sword of Democracies.

A LETTER was sent to a rich manufacturer in the United States demanding 50,000 dollars if he did not want to have his wife kidnapped. Through an error, the letter was delivered to a poor labourer of the same name, who replied: terested in your proposition."