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THINGS TO COME

A Run Through The Programmes

WE have all heard doors closed with such a bang that the noise could be heard all over the house, but when Nora, the heroine of Ibsen's *Doll's House*, left her home and closed the door, the closing of the door was "heard all round the world." It was the signal for all other repressed housewives to do some door-banging, too, but fortunately, though most heard the bang, they did not all follow Nora, or there would have been a revolution beyond the dreams of red-bearded and red-shirted revolutionaries. But if you want to know in a nutshell what Ibsen was after without the bother of reading him, listen to the 42B session "Dramatisation of the Classics" next Wednesday at 8.5 p.m.

Cuckoo!

"The problem of the cuckoo," a scientific journal announced a few weeks ago "has been brought a step nearer to solution by the publication of an authoritative treatise by the doyen of British ornithologists, Edward Charles Stuart Baker, C.I.E., O.B.E., F.S.Z., M.B.O.U., J.P." But what is the problem of the cuckoo—why it cuckoos, or how? In our innocence we thought it was the first, but to Mr. Baker it is the second: How does the cuckoo get its eggs into the nest? Some nests, of course, are easy, but others are in a hole in a tree, or have an aperture too small to admit Mrs. Cuckoo herself. Yet they do not baffle her, and she, if we may believe our reviewer, has baffled men of science from the beginning of time. What then will they say to the Wedding of the Cuckoo and the Hen, a mystery that will be unfolded musically to anyone who listens to 1YA at 8.50 p.m. when? On April the First! But we are not fooling you unless Uccellini is fooling us. And if he is, he has already fooled the whole musical world, including the Decca recording company.

Liberty Out of Liberties

The difference between the Great Charter of the school-books and the Great Charter of fact is the difference between singular and plural. No one won liberty from King John; but those who had some liberties extracted a few more from him. It could almost be argued that the Charter is a reactionary document, since what the barons really wanted was to recover the privileges they had enjoyed during the long absences from England of King Richard. But no man looks a gift horse in the mouth, especially if it is a good horse. The Charter was a good gift—for our own nation, and for the whole world—and if you disagree, tune in to 1ZM at 7.35 p.m. on Friday, March 26, for the first of a series of talks by G. A. Naylor on the Foundations of Liberty. Other talks will follow at weekly intervals, but a discussion on political liberty that ignored the Charter would be like a picture of a bull-fight in which the bulls had been de-horned.

Good Hunting

What Solomon could not understand no Scotsman will pretend to know; especially when the subject is wooing.

But the motto of the Scots is to keep on trying, however "lang the coortin." And Solomon had no bagpipes. He may have had a harp, but try a twang against a skirl in one of Scotland's wild north-easters. No. If "flat-footed Jean" is your quarry, you use a weapon worthy of the game, as our artist knows, and if Tom



Kinniburgh and Company do not support us at 1YA next Monday night, Scotland is slipping. So interrupt your bridge or your book to find out. The answer comes at ten—22.00 hours.

Is it Possible?

It seems fairly obvious to us that the controllers of the *For My Lady* session are preparing an affirmative answer to their question "Can Women Be Funny?" scheduled to be asked from 4YA on Monday next. Because surely no one would dare to ask that question in a session specially prepared for women and then answer it with a pointed NO. We expect they intend to bring forward the gentle funniness of Jane Austen and the probably unconscious funniness of Mrs. Beaton. Perhaps they will talk about E. M. Delafield in *Punch*—and, we must admit, there may be many

All Aboard!

By WHIM-WHAM

(The party in this verse is entirely fictitious, and bears no reference to any existing political organisation; though it might never have been thought of if the Democratic Labour Party, whose motives are not in question, had not changed its name to Democratic Soldier Labour Party.—W.W.)

Oh, I have no political skill
And Politics aren't my Vocation;
In a Spirit of Service, no Other,
I hope to promote the Formation
Of the Democrat-Socialist-National-
Labour-
Christian-Communist-Love-your-Neigh-
bour-
Left-Right-Centre-Imperial Unity-
Equal-Freedom-and-Opportunity-
Soldier-Farmer-Shilling-an-Acre-
Butcher-Baker-and-Candlestickmaker-
Build New Zealand Party!

Oh, we cater for every Class!
No narrow or sectional Aim
Can turn from the Good of the Whole
The Party that goes by the Name
Of the Democrat-Socialist-etc.

If Anyone's not represented
(And we may have omitted a
Few),
Oh, That can be fixed with a Hyphen
Without any further Ado,
In the Democrat-Socialist-etc.

Oh, come to the Aid of my Party!
Remember, divided we fall!
If a Hyphen can hold us together
There'll be no opposition at all
To the Democrat-Socialist-etc.

women writing those funny things in *Punch* over initials that are translated only once a year. And perhaps they will quote Stella Gibbons. And perhaps they will recall scenes from the pictures of the two Gracies — Fields and Allen, especially that one in which Allen, asked by Burns to look at the newspaper to see what date it was, said "Can't tell. It's yesterday's." Anyway, we'll be quite interested to see how far they agree or disagree with our own opinion.

UNVEILING MR. SAVAGE'S MEMORIAL

A CAREFULLY arranged programme has been laid out for the ceremony, which will be broadcast on Sunday afternoon from the memorial to the late Rt. Hon. M. J. Savage, which has been completed at Bastion Point, Auckland.

The memorial consists of three things, a column above the mausoleum, a Garden of Remembrance surrounding it, and a park, the whole covering about 16 acres. The memorial will be unveiled and the ground will be declared open by the present Prime Minister, the Rt. Hon. Peter Fraser.

Ministers of the Crown, Members of both Houses, representatives of the Labour Movement and public bodies, and the Maori people will attend, and old-age pensioners and children, both dear to Mr. Savage, will have places set aside for them. Special transport will carry the public from Auckland.

The Prime Minister and Mrs. Fraser, accompanied by Labour Movement leaders will arrive shortly before 3 p.m., and will be met by the Hon. W. E. Parry (Minister of Internal Affairs), and Mr. J. A. C. Allum (Mayor of Auckland). After a Maori welcome, the party will go through the grounds to the mausoleum, to be met there by leaders

of the Auckland branch of the Labour Party and the Auckland Trades Council, and taken up the steps to the base of the column.

Mr. Savage's favourite hymn, "Abide With Me," will then be sung, led by two bands, the Auckland Watersiders' and the Ponsonby Boys' Band (of which Mr. Savage was patron for many years) and a choir.

Mr. Fraser will give his address and then unveil the memorial, whereupon trumpeters will play the Reveille. Then Mr. Fraser will declare the garden and park officially open for the use and enjoyment of the people of New Zealand, and hand them over to the care of the Auckland City Council, for whom Mr. Allum will accept the charge.

The official party will lay wreaths on the sarcophagus, and one will be laid there by Mr. A. J. French, Mr. Savage's closest personal friend, with whom he lived for many years right up to the time of his death. After that, "God Defend New Zealand" and the National Anthem will be sung and played, and the party will disperse, leaving the public to file past the open doors of the mausoleum in silent tribute.