

The Children's Corner

By "ARIEL"

DEAR LITTLE PEOPLE,—There couldn't possibly be a paper without a children's corner, could there? It would be just too dull for words, so I think we are going to have this corner all to ourselves, just to play in, with no one to interfere. I want you to get heaps of fun and happiness from them. Now shall we start a Household Zoo?—and shall we make it a wireless zoo, dealing with some of those funny things that call on us sometimes over the air? The three pictures on this page will show you the kind of animals that prowl round every house! They were drawn by Reginald Palmer, an English artist, for his zoo, and I am sure we can make a lovely collection of our own, if we try.

What do you think a "howler" looks like? We hear him quite a lot these days. He always seems to be hovering about when we are "listening-in." Capture him if you can, and draw him for the zoo. Write a verse about him, and use smooth-surface paper and Indian ink for your drawings, if possible. I will give a prize of 5s. for the best drawing and verse. Send them in by August 10. I am expecting to see some weird and wonderful creatures quite soon. I do wonder who is going to get the prize.—Your pal, ARIEL.

STATIC SPARKS

American (to Englishman): I have a wireless set—only a crystal one—but I can hear my wife singing in Canada. Englishman: That's nothing! I've heard my wife stirring tea in China, and it's only a tea-set.

Elderly Movie Patron: No, my dear, I never can remember what pictures I have seen. They go in one eye and out the other.

Our New Zealand railways are said to issue thousands of tickets every year. You wouldn't think so, judging by the fuss they make when you happen to lose one!

"My brother is so strong that he tore up a pack of cards with one hand the other day."

"That's nothing. My brother is far stronger." He tore up the street with his feet.

Maiden Aunt: And what's brought you to Auckland, Billy? Country nephew: I came to see the sights, so I thought I'd call on you first.

Little Girl to Little Boy: Do you believe there is a devil? Little Boy: No, of course not; it's like Santa Claus—only father.

The family were having an outing at the zoo. Stopping in front of the monkeys' cage one of the little boys said to his mother, "Oh, ma, doesn't that monkey look like father?" "Hush, Bobbie," said his mother, severely; "how can you be so rude?" "But, ma," protested Bobbie, "the monkey didn't hear me."

"What on earth are you wearing all these coats for?" asked the neighbour.

"Well," was the reply, "I'm going to paint my barn, and the directions on the paint-can say, 'For best results put on three coats.'"

From a school examination: Q: "What did Wolfe do at Quebec?" A: "The wicked beast made war on little 'Red Riding Hood'."

An old labourer had seen a telephone line being constructed along the roadway, and, being told "You can send stuff anywhere in the world with it," he replied: "Well, now, I'll send me boy, Dinny, in Cork, a pair of shoes." These he hung over the wire, and the following morning found a pair of old ones in their place. "What a wonderful invention!" he exclaimed; "he's got the new shoes and sent his old ones back for repairs."

The teacher told the class the Equator is an imaginary line running round the world. The boy told his mother that there was a menagerie lion running round the world.

Mike, the new nightwatchman at the university had observed someone using the big telescope. Just then a star fell. Well! exclaimed Mike, that feller is sure a crack shot!

Conscientious father: "Now, my son, tell me why I punished you?" "That's it," blubbered the boy, indignantly. "First you pound the life out of men, and then you don't know what you've done it for."

"Excuse me, sir, but would you mind moving your portmanteau from the gangway? I can hardly find room to stand." "Move my portmanteau!" gasped the man. "Those, sir, are my feet!" "Is that so? Then perhaps you would pile them one on top of the other."

SHALL WE START A WIRELESS ZOO?

These sketches were drawn by Reginald Palmer in his Household Zoo. Shall we start a Wireless Zoo? We all have howlers these days. Draw me a "howler" and send it in with a suitable verse. The best sketch and verse will receive a prize of 5/-. Entries close August 10.



THE WURRIE.

In every house, in every town,
A Wurrie wanders up and down.
Now, I am sure if people tried,
To keep the Wurrie just outside
Their big front doors—or let him wait
Beyond the kitchen garden gate,
They and their houses would be twice
As happy—and three times as nice.
Once let him in, he's here and there,
Upstairs and down, and everywhere.

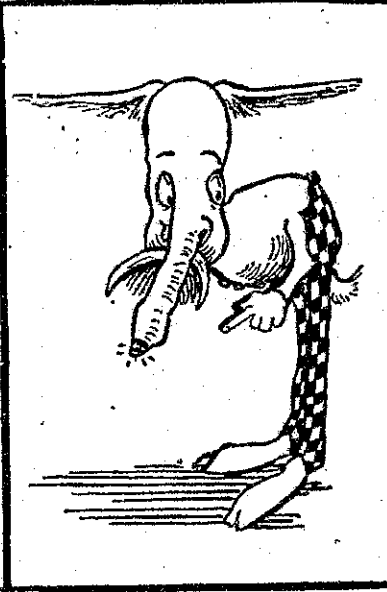
Avoid the Wurrie if you can;
He's good for neither child nor man.



THE NITEMARE.

They say he only comes at night,
When everyone's in bed;
Just here and there, and now and then.
To scare some sleepy head.
And I've been told that Nitemares call
On children who stay up a
Great deal later than they ought,
And eat cold ham for supper.

You see the Nitemare here at play,
He doesn't look so bad by day.



THE APOLLERGY.

This very queer Beast
Is hard to explain,
Yet he's seen in most houses
Again and again.
He's offered to talks
Who are 'peevish' or offended
And when he steps in,
Why—the matter is ended.
He's truthful, and hates
Tarrydiddles or "twisters,"
And he waits on small boys
Who are rude to their sisters.

LIMERICKS

There was an old man of Nantucket,
Who kept all his cash in a bucket.
His daughter named Nan,
Ran away with a man,
And as for the bucket, Nan "tuck" it.

There was a young fellow named Paul,
Who went to a fancy dress ball;
He thought he would risk it,
And go as a biscuit—
A dog ate him up in the hall!

A young man while dining at Kew,
Found a fine fat mouse in his stew.
Said the waiter, "Don't shout
And wave it about,
Or the rest will be wanting one, too."

Tourist: "I say, guide, are we near the Niagara Falls yet?" Guide: "Quite close, sir—when the ladies stop talking you will be able to hear the roar."

A TONGUE TWISTER ..

A tooter, who tooted a flute,
Tried to tutor two tooters to toot.
Said the two to the tutor,
"Is it harder to toot, or
To tutor two tooters to toot?"

"WHAT AM I?"

My first is in cake, but not in yeast;
My second is in bishop, but not in priest;
My third is in window, but not in door;
My fourth is in chimney, but not in floor;
My fifth is in August, but not in June;
My sixth is in knife, but not in spoon;
My whole is a well-known native flower.
Answer next week.

JACK FROST: WINDOW-PAINTER

I know a lot of painters. Some are tall,
Some short, some bald, some have a
bushy mane.
But the painter that I like the best of all
Is Mister Frost, who paints my win-
dow pane.
Most other pictures come in colours
bright,
And half the time you don't know
what they mean;
But Mister Frost, with nothing but plain
white,
Paints me a balmy, palmy, tropic scene.
Each winter (if it were not for the cost)
Off to some balmy, palmy isle I'd
flee;
And then, one morning, thanks to Mr
Frost,
The balmy, palmy island comes to me
—Oliver Herford.

ACCEPT THIS—NOW!

SPECIAL OFFER

This initial 2YA Souvenir number of "The N.Z. Radio Record" and also the next issue, to be made next week, is being sent to all licensed listeners and dealers in the Dominion (saving mischance) free of charge as an introduction to the service to be rendered by this journal.

Thereafter, as from August 1, the "Radio Record" will be issued weekly at the low annual subscription rate, postage free, of 10/- (12/6 if booked).

SPECIAL OFFER OF 7/6 RATE.

As a special introductory offer, however, to induce the largest possible number of subscriptions in the shortest period of time, a concessionary rate of 7/6 per annum for immediate acceptance is submitted.

In addition to the full programmes of all Dominion stations for the week following issue the "Radio Record" will embody:—

- (1) The cream of the educational matter broadcast;
- (2) A full range of technical articles;
- (3) Comprehensive notes of the careers and personalities of artists and others "put on the air";
- (4) Records of the desires and activities of the various Radio Societies and Listeners' Leagues;
- (5) Further, special sections will be progressively developed catering for the women and children who, as the mainspring of home life, will appreciate the most fully the boon of radio in bringing the world into the home.

The journal will be conducted to fulfil in every way the demand of the listening public for a national radio journal, embodying the fullest range of practical and technical information relating to radio as affecting New Zealand.

We confidently ask for your support and your co-operation in thus furthering the usefulness of Broadcasting. The journal will be conducted fairly and impartially with but one object—the popularisation and furtherance of the cause of the fullest efficiency and service from radio broadcasting.

7/6

Per Annum

Payed in Advance

Fill in this Coupon NOW and save 2/6

The "Radio Record,"
P.O. Box, 1032.
Wellington.

Please enter me as a subscriber to the "Radio Record" (published weekly) under your special introductory offer of 7/6, post free, for twelve months from August 1, 1927. I enclose postal notes accordingly.

Name.....

Address.....

.....

.....

Ordinary future Rates—

10/-, post free, paid in advance.
12/6 (booked) per annum.