

The Children's Corner

By "ARIEL"

Dear Boys and Girls,

Let me introduce you to these "Huffs" and "Grouches" on this page. Aren't they queer looking fellows? They were drawn by some country children for "The Exporter," a monthly farm home journal; and I've borrowed them to show you. All won prizes. The children made up their own verses too. Don't you think they are splendid? I put them in this week because I thought you would be interested to see what country children can do, and I'm sure your "Howlers" will be quite as good.

Remember the closing date is August 10, and send me your ages, as well as names and addresses with your drawings.

Shall we have a "Smiler" for the second animal in our Wireless Zoo? He is a fat, comfortable fellow who sidles in and purrs contentedly at Bed-Time Story hour. Of course, he can be coaxed out at other times too, but this is when he is most in evidence. When the "Howler" appears, he takes fright and vanishes altogether. They don't appear to be very good friends.

I am telling you what to draw next in good time, so that you can be thinking about it. Closing date for the "Smiler" will be August 17. I will give a prize of 5/- for him, too. Next week, there will be a painting competition, for I'm quite certain that there are a number of budding young artists among you.—Cheerio, Ariel.

RIDDLES

1. Why does a dog turn round twice?
2. Who is the bigger—Mrs. Bigger or her baby?
3. Why did the Great Australian Bight?
4. Why did the tap run?
5. Why did the coal scuttle?
6. What is the difference between a coat and a baby?
7. Why is a washerwoman like a navigator?
8. What is the difference between a tunnel and an ear-trumpet?
9. Why did the butterfly flutter by?
10. What is the difference between stabbing a man and killing a pig? Look for the answers next week.

WHAT AM I?

My first, fair readers, one of you;
A pleasing songster is my second;
My whole, sweet summer brings to view,
I am a little beauty reckoned.
But when the wintry winds draw near
Like summer friends I disappear.

Answer next week.

Answer for last week Kowhai.

THINGS WE NEVER SEE

A sheet from the bed of a river,
A tongue from the mouth of a stream,
A toe from the foot of a mountain,
And a page from a volume of steam;
A wink from the eye of a needle,
A nail from the finger of fate,
A plume from the wing of an army,
A drink from the bar of a grate,
A hair from the head of a hammer,
A bite from the teeth of a saw,
A race in the course of study,
A joint from the limb of the law.

LITTLE LISTENING LASSIE

Where are you going to
Little girl, pray?
Where do you follow your
Small nose all day?

Why are you listening?
And what are you
Listening, listening,
Listening to?

Where do I go? said the
Little girl—Well,
As I don't know myself
I cannot tell.

Children like me who have
Learned how to hear,
No longer follow their
Nose but their ear.

My ear the whole year round
Leads where I go;
I've heard the band playing
And the wind blow.

I have heard nightingales
Sing and the sea,
I have heard friends telling
Stories to me.

Eyes aren't the only eyes
Ears aren't just ears
My ear, to my surprise,
Sees all it hears.

I have seen places
Where I've never been.
I have seen faces
I never have seen.

I've been all over the
World and returned,
All through my ear that to
Listen has learned.

Then can you wonder at
Me when I go
Listening, listening,
Listening so?

—F.F.

TELEVISION IS COMING

SEEING PICTURES FAR AWAY.

Television is coming apace; we are even promised sets by Christmas (says a Home paper).

What has actually happened now is that people in New York have seen people telephoning to them from Washington, 200 miles away, seen their lips moving, faces smiling, hands gesticulating, while their speeches were magnified on loud-speakers.

It is not very long ago that the editor of "The Times," having had a talk with his New York correspondent, received a picture of the scene at the

New York end within a few minutes of the conversation. The pictures sent from Washington to New York the other day were instantaneous. As the words came over the telephone the lips from which they came were seen in the act of forming them. Nods and head-shakes took their place in the talk.

A RADIO ROMANCE

Heterodyne Smith, sorely wanting a mate,
Resolved to go forth and select her;
But knowing he needed a sparkler for bait,
Bought a two-carat crystal detector.

When he met Sally Brown, it was love at first sight,
Her hair was colour of henna;
She answered, "I'm ready to hook up all right,
If you get the consent of Aunt Tenna."

But our hero soon found out conclusively, that
From Auntie he'd get no assistance;
For when he approached her, she gave him his hat
And a cold look of fixed resistance.

That night while the moon shone like pure liquid amber,
'Neath Sal's window he stole without sound;
With the aid of rope she was able to clamber
In safety, down to the ground.

They married and moved to an elegant flat,
Where their heart-beats grow fonder and fonder and warmer;
And He never kicks when Sal wants a new hat,
For love's such a wondrous transformer. —T.R.J.

STATIC SPARKS

A little girl came home from school because her teacher was ill and could not be there. The child's mother said: "You must have been very sorry to hear that your teacher was ill." "Oh yes, mother," the little girl answered, "but I couldn't help clapping my hands under my breath."

Student: I have a cold or something in my head.

Professor: A cold, undoubtedly! The car was going faster and faster down the hill.

"I'd give ten pounds to be out of this," said the nervous wife. "Keep your money," replied the husband, who was driving, "you'll be out for nothing in a minute."

An egg-site-ing occupation—birds looking for nesting places.

How to get the best out of asbestos—omit the middle syllable.

"Ready for the fray," said the washerwoman, getting to work on the collars.

A small boy, watching his mother frying fish, noticed one with its tail turned up.

"Oh, mummy," he exclaimed, "that one must have been turning a corner when it got caught!"

Employer: Tommy, how many times have I told you not to whistle at your work? Tommy (cheerfully): It's all right, sir, I'm not working—I'm only whistling.

Do you say your hens sit or sat? asked the precise schoolmaster of the busy housewife. "It never matters to me what I say," was the quick reply. "What concerns me is to learn, when I hear the hen cackling, whether she is laying or lying."

"I've been trying to think of a particular word for two whole weeks." "Well, how would fortnight do?"

Peggy (saying her prayers): "Please, God, make me a good girl —." Mother (prompting): "And —." Peggy: "And if at first you don't succeed, try, try, try again."

Constable: "What's the idea of racing through this town at sixty miles an hour?" Speed fiend: "Well, you see, something's gone wrong with my brakes, so I'm trying to get home before I have an accident!"

Old lady: "Guard, I hope there won't be a collision." Railway guard: "Oh, there's no fear of that, madam." Old lady: "Well, please be very careful. I've got two dozen eggs in this basket."

Mother: "Children, what is all this noise about?" Little John: "Oh, we've had Grandpa and Uncle Henry locked in the cupboard for an hour, and when they get a bit wilder, we're going to play going into the lions' den."

Doctor: "Gargling will kill germs." Tommy: "Yes, doctor, but how do you teach the little beggars to gargle?"

WHAT DO YOU THINK OF THESE "ZOO" SPECIMENS?

These sketches of members of the household Zoo were drawn and the verses compiled by country children, who are readers of the "Dairy Exporter." I am reproducing them by permission, to show you how to work out your wireless Zoo. The next one for you to draw is "The Wireless Smiler"! Closing date Aug. 17.—Ariel, Box 1032, Wellington.

THE HUFF.

Oh Look! Here's Huff, a touchy brute,
to Grouch he's near related;
He'll sometimes come and vex folks,
if "Apollergys" belated;
He has a friend Practicer Jake, a silly beast, and naughty,
Who helps the Huff annoy and tease people stiff and haughty;
He cannot bear the truth about himself,
though kindly spoken;
Offend him, and you'll find with him,
your peace is sadly broken;
So, leave the Huff! the rough gruff Huff if you'd have joy and ease;
He's surly, selfish, vain and rude, and very hard to please.

—Catherine Graham Weir.

THE GROUCH.

Of all the queer creatures I ever did see,
The queerest of all is this beastie.
He is the one that staggers me.

When one of the family's feeling "put out"

The Grouch can be always seen prowling about.

Oh! try to be careful and keep him out.

You like the Grouch? You don't, I see—
For a grouchy-looking old thing is he,
I would not like him to live with me.

—Margaret Haike.



OUR MOTTO.

IF YOU HAVE NOTHING
KIND TO SAY, SAY NOTHING.

THE GROUCH.

The Grouch is a very disgruntled chap,
He grumbles at this, complains about that.
Sometimes is always mislaying his cap,
But he evens things up when passing the cat.
You never can please him whatever you say
This is as sure as night follows the day.
So leave him alone, or better still, send
His picture along, as seen by a friend,
If that does not cure him, I fear nothing will.
To the end of the chapter, he'll be a Grouch still.

—H. W. Jordan.

THE GROUCH.

The Grouch is a nasty thing
In home or in street,
But if you'll only sing
You'll chase him off his feet.
He cannot live where people are happy—
He always likes to be grumpy and snappy.

—Eileen Jones.

THE HUFF

The Huff, he lurks in every home,
Even in the teeth of a comb.
He jumps unknown on everyone,
He never spares a single one.
Be careful lest he pounce on you,
For then he'll turn you black and blue.

—Molly Wilks



Ask Me Another?

The Newest Craze.

£10 in PRIZES.

ALL ABOUT IT

£10 in Cash Prizes.

1st £5

2nd £3

4 prizes each 10/-

The "Ask Me Another" fad is the craze of the hour in England and America, surpassing the Crossword Puzzle in popular favour. Interesting and highly educational, the questions given here have been made intentionally difficult, and will provide a good test for your general knowledge. They are designed solely from an educational viewpoint, and in no instance may they be regarded as anything in the nature of conundrums.

Even if you cannot answer all the questions do not withhold sending in your answers. Perhaps the winner will not be able to answer them all.

What You Have To Do.

1. Prove your skill and knowledge by answering these questions fully and exactly.
2. Send POSTAL NOTE for 1/- with each entry. THREE entries may be sent for 2/6 and add. added for each subsequent entry.
3. The first prize of £5 will be paid to the competitor whose answers are nearest to those held in a sealed envelope by the Editor of the "Radio Record." The correct answers and the names of the prizewinners will be published in the "Radio Record" of August 19.
4. Write answers in numerical order on one side of the paper only.
5. The decision of the adjudicators must be taken as final. In the event of a tie or ties, prizes will be divided, but no competitor can win more than one prize or share in this competition. If more than FIVE competitors tie for the First Prize, the whole of the Prize Money, £10, will be divided among them, and no Second Prize will be awarded.
6. The closing date of the "Newest" Competition is August 13, and all answers must be in before that date.

PUZZLE No. 1.

1. What is the National emblem of Wales?
2. What bird lays its eggs in the nests of other birds?
3. What is the difference between a camel and a dromedary?
4. What is meant by "nulli in secunda," "ex officio," "locum tenens"?
5. What is the "Plimsol Mark" on the side of a ship?
6. Who are the authors of "The Brook," "Pilgrims Progress," "The Cloister on the Hearth"?
7. What characters in English literature "asked for more," said she wasn't born but "grow'd"?
8. When does Boxing Day fall?
9. What are the five races of the world?
10. What is meant by the "three mile limit"?

The Newest Competition,

P.O. Box 1315, Wellington.

Dear Sirs,—Herewith my entry for your "Ask Me Another" Competition, together with 1s. P.N. entry fee. I agree to abide by your rules of entry.

Name

Address