

IN THE WAKE OF THE WEEK'S BROADCASTS

Snakes Alive!

IN the educational session from 2YA on Tuesday afternoon last week one of the speakers was Mr. R. A. Falla, ornithologist and many other things on the staff of the Auckland Institute and Museum. Mr. Falla knows his birds as few other men in this part of the world do. He has been on many interesting expeditions here and there with his feathered friends, even to the Antarctic, and he is a most approachable enthusiast. Mention of his name recalls an amusing incident some eighteen months ago, when a snake about 15 inches long was discovered in



a case of island bananas opened up in an Auckland auction market. Pandemonium broke loose among the dozens of Hindus, Celestials and European buyers in the big room, and there was a frenzied scramble for grandstand positions on benches and tables. One dark-skinned brave coaxed the wriggler into a kerosene tin and snapped on a covering of wood. Mr. Falla was summoned from the museum, and he infused some subtle lethal dose into the tin. When the "pie" was opened the bird-man began to smile, as he announced that the species was practically harmless. The trophy of the chase is now well pickled in a glass jar in the Auckland Museum.

Those Radio Plays

THERE'S a man in Wellington just now who is apt to wax a little vitriolic at the mention of radio plays—although he feels bound to confess that "Trent's Last Case," the cause of

the trouble, was an exceptionally good play. It appears that he had just left town in his car for Island Bay the other evening when 2YA's broadcast of the play, which was presented by Victor S. Lloyd, began. He was accompanied by his wife and daughter and the trip to the bay was made pleasant by the play, which was picked up by the car's radio set. So gripping had the drama become by the time they reached home that the other occupants demanded that he keep on driving till the finish—three-quarters of an hour later. What "Trent's Last Case" cost him in petrol isn't known!

Overdoing It

NOW that the novelty of getting the results of the All Black matches first thing in the morning has worn off, it would be a kindness if the announcements were reduced. Those who are interested in the score and brief description of the play must surely be satisfied with one announcement every half-hour. It certainly seems a waste of time to repeat the details twice at each announcement, when there is good music waiting to be played for the breakfast session.

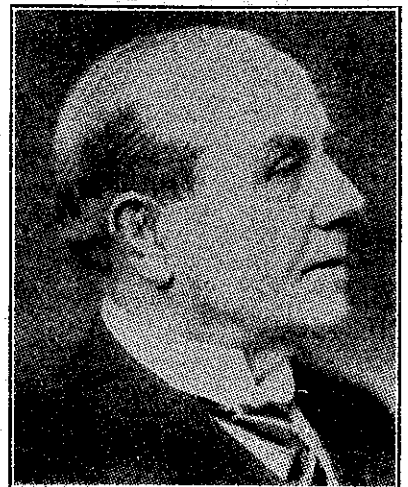
... In Corpore Sano

ON Sunday night the four main stations linked up at 9.5 p.m. to hear the Governor-General, Viscount Galway, fire the first shot in the Health Stamp Campaign. In past years New Zealand has been comparatively lukewarm toward this scheme for giving young bodies a chance to develop into healthy manhood and womanhood—and physical health counts a lot toward mental and moral development. It was a graceful gesture, and a significant one, that the Governor-General made in

giving the scheme a flying start by his brief talk over the Broadcasting Board's stations. The plan is one of sound beneficence. This, and much more, was made clear by his Excellency on Sunday evening. Since he has arrived in the Dominion his Excellency has earned a reputation for saying a lot with a minimum waste of words. His five-minute appeal for the Health Stamp idea was certainly to the point, and it would not be presuming too much to suggest that his words created an initial interest in many who had hardly heard of the scheme before, and enthusiasm in those who had hitherto been supporters. It was a worthy cause which brought his Excellency to the studio microphone at 2YA for the first time.

Second Name: Cheers

SIR MALCOLM CAMPBELL's been in the news again—and in the news sessions from our national broadcasting stations, too. But one hears rather less of the man who is behind many of Sir Malcolm's ventures—Lord Wakefield, the owner of the unusual



LORD WAKEFIELD.

"If you buy a dog you don't need to bark for him."

second name of Cheers. Lord Wakefield is the greatest living exponent of the sensible idea that if you buy a dog you don't need to bark for him. He has an unerring eye for a good man and knows how to delegate authority. He was Lord Mayor of London for two years during the war and in that capacity visited the Western Front and the Grand Fleet. He has a lovely place at Hythe, but lives mostly in two converted cottages on the estate, with a wonderful view of the English Channel

RESULTS OF "KIA ORA" CROSSWORD No. 19.

The following is the correct solution:—CLUES ACROSS: 1. FRAGILE, 2. LOAN, 3. ALTER, 7. WASTE, 9. BALLOT, 10. ERR, 12. PRIOR, 14. YAP, 16. TSAR, 18. CAP, 21. FEED, 22. ROE. DOWN: 1. FLOW, 3. ORALLY, 4. NEAT, 6. TASKS, 8. FUR, 11. RISE, 13. RAGED, 15. PIPPED, 16. TENNER, 17. ADVICE, 18. CAMEL, 19. BAAS, 20. LAX.

Two competitors sent all-correct solutions and divide the First Prize of £40, each receiving £20. Miss Jean Pound, Dee St., Invercargill; Mr. Don Walsh, Anderson's Bay Rd., Dunedin.

One competitor had one error and receives the Second Prize, £10. Mrs. E. M. Gurrage, 22 Lower Symonds St. Auckland.

Competitors' attention is drawn to the fact that a mistake occurred in the printing of the result of No. 18 "Kia Ora" Crossword, the word in the clue, No. 14 down, shown as MAY should have read NAY.

See Page 25 for "KIA ORA" Crossword No. 20