balance the programme. This particular programme seems to have a little but of everything—the sort of variety that I like, unless the person lathe next room has chosen a different station to listen to.

Newspaper Seller Has His Dislikes

THE All Black reports are good, and it's nice to get them early. You can cut out the devotional services, because they give me the blues; they're too mournful. The only time that I get to listen in is during the evening, and I hardly ever go out. Why don't they give us something bright and snappy? They've got two stations, so why couldn't they put on light stuff on one and heavy music on the other? Fred Bluett's all right, but you can wash the "Japanese Houseboy" right out, also the Kingsmen. Talks are all right

in a way, but some are hopeless. You can wash out the recital programme. Gii Dech is all right. Wash the Flute Quartet out. Look here, why can't they put on the music, mirth and melody at 9? Everybody's tired by 10, and that is when you get a good variety. They've



got all day to put on the other stuff. Sometimes on a Saturday night I feel like giving up the wireless. Some of the dance programmes are rotten, and for a fellow who has a set which can't pull much more than the local station in, it is hardly worth bothering about.

Wharf Worker Likes His Band and Opera

I'M not much interested in the day programme because I never hear it. Fred Bluett might be all right but why can't we have more of the real Cockney humour like "Little Albert that got eaten by the Lion" and "Twopence per ferry, per child, per head," or however it goes. To my way of thinking that is real humour. But all these programmes seem to come round in rotation, the same items year after year Why don't they put on a good operonce a week, say Gilbert and Sullivan, but vary it—not too much of the one piece? These flute quartets, and recitals are all right, but out here you (Continued on page 58).

£10 GASH PRIZE £10

Below is illustrated a paragraph taken from a well-known novel by Edgar Wallace. It starts off: "THE GOVERNOR WALKED INTO THE PUNISHMENT CELL." Now test your detective ability and finish it. It describes the cell.



The object of this interesting puzzle is to popularise our famous Mail Order Garden Seeds. There is no entrance fee, but each competitor must send a 1/- postal note with his entry, to purchase 4 packets of these reliable seeds (of our selecting for present planting in YOUR district). Extra attempts may be made by sending in 6d (for 2 extra packets of seeds, etc.) Remember, even if you don't win the big cash prize, you will get your money's worth in seeds. The prize has to go to SOMEONE, and it may be YOU!

The £10 Cash Prize will be paid for the correct, or nearest correct, solution. Ties divide. Incorrect punctuation, mis-spelt words and alterations counted as errors. Scaled Solution and Prize Money has been placed with the National Bank of N.Z., Ltd., Christchurch. Correct solution, name of novel, and names of prize-winner, or winners, will be published in this paper on nearest publishing day from closing date. All entries must bear postmark not later than Friday, October 11th. Address envelopes:—"Thriller" No. 1., C/o. following address:

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