

CHILDREN'S HOURS for the WEEK

SUNDAY.

- 1YA: Children's song service.
2YA: Uncle William and choir from Island Bay Wesley Church.
3YA: Canon Norris and choir from St. Margaret's College.
4YA: Conducted by Big Brother Bill.

MONDAY.

- 1YA: Uncle Rex and a special pantomime, "Aladdin and His Wonderful Lamp."
2YA: Conducted by Andy Man.
3YA: Conducted by Big Brother.
4YA: Aunt Shelia and a something special, called "Richard the Lionheart."

TUESDAY.

- 1YA: Uncle Dave and a special item called "Once Upon a Time."
2YA: Jumbo and Jumuna.
3YA: Auntie Pat and the recording, "Alice in Orchestralia."
4YA: Aunt Leonore and episode 8 of "Aladdin and His Wonderful Lamp."

WEDNESDAY.

- 1YA: Conducted by Peter.
2YA: Conducted by Uncle Campbell.
3YA: Conducted by Uncle Alan.
4YA: Conducted by Mr. Travel Man.

THURSDAY.

- 1YA: Conducted by Aunt Dorothea.
2YA: The pantomime, "Aladdin and His Wonderful Lamp."
3YA: Skipper, and a special item, "Richard the Lionheart."
4YA: Conducted by Big Brother Bill.

FRIDAY.

- 1YA: Aunt Jean and Nod.
2YA: Conducted by Aunt Molly.
3YA: Jock and the Panto, "Aladdin and His Wonderful Lamp."
4YA: Big Brother Bill, Mr. Aero Man, and the special item, "Alice in Orchestralia."

SATURDAY.

- 1YA: Conducted by Cinderella.
2YA: Conducted by Uncle Jasper.
3YA: Conducted by Mr. Riddleman.
4YA: Aunt Anita and Cousin Molly.

A PAGE FOR RADIOBEAMS

... We Think And Think

YES, boys and girls, I know what you've been saying for months... "Why, there are sixty whole pages in the 'Radio Record,' and not one little corner for young people!" And you were quite right... but to-day all that has been changed. You see, we'd rather not have a children's page at all if we had to have a page the same as all the other newspapers. So we sat down and we think and think (everyone in the office say there's no such word, but I think it's rather a good one, don't you?). And we decided that, as the grown-ups have their radio programmes every week, why not a column of programmes for the children, too? So here you see the best features of the children's hour from the main radio stations, a column of good deeds—they look nice, don't they, with one for every day of the week? And underneath is a little story. Soon we hope to have a message every week for you from your favourite radio aunt or uncle.

Pride Comes Before A Fall

MR. TOM ROSE lived with his wife Mrs. Dorothy Rose in a large wooden box filled with autumn leaves. This was their winter home, and here they had slept snugly under the leaves all through the months of snowy, windy, and rainy weather.

And now this long sleep was over, and the children to whom they belonged saw that they had opened their funny little bright brown eyes and struggled clumsily out.

"Mr. and Mrs. Rose are awake!" they cried. "We must put them out on the lawn," said the little lady who had bought them as a present for the children.

As the garden was large, and they seemed to walk quite quickly when you weren't looking, the children made a round fence of wire netting and put them inside, with a bowl of water in case they were thirsty. And this was their summer home.

"Very pleasant, my dear," said Mr. Tom to his wife after having walked several times round their new home.

"Very! So sunny," said Mrs. Rose. "Everything we want—water, green grass, dandelions, and a very suitable earthy corner for a nursery should we need one."

"I don't care for the wire-netting fence," said Mr. Rose. "It makes me want to get over the top."

"Oh, you'll soon get used to it," said his wife, as she walked away. But he didn't!

Going close up to the fence he raised one short leg, then the other, resting them carefully on the wire-netting till he was standing upright on his back legs.

He blinked his little brown eyes proudly. Oh, yes, he could climb it easily! Alas! pride comes before a fall.

Mr. Tom Rose toppled over backwards and lay on his shelly back with his four little legs waving wildly in the air. His wife, hearing the thud, turned quickly.

"Oh my poor Thomas!" she called, and set off at once to help him.

But, try as she would, she could not hoist Mr. Tom the right way up.

At this moment the children came running across the lawn.

"Oh, look at Mr. Tom!" one cried. "I expect he was trying to climb!" And he picked up Mr. Tom, putting him down the right way up.

Mr. Tom went on trying to climb that fence, but though he never learned to do that, he did learn to pick himself up after his tumbles.

A Good Deed for EACH DAY

SUNDAY.

GET up early in the morning and try weeding about two or three square yards of the garden.

MONDAY.

BEFORE you go to school, ask daddy if you can clean his shoes—then watch the expression on his face!

TUESDAY.

AS soon as you arrive home from school, set the table for dinner at night. Mother won't mind if you get in her way.

WEDNESDAY.

IF you see any rubbish lying on the footpath, such as banana or orange skins, it would not take much effort to kick it into the gutter.

THURSDAY.

CHOP a box full of wooden chips for the fire. You'll be surprised how easy it is.

FRIDAY.

SEE if you can wash and wipe the dishes for Mother. It isn't very hard.

SATURDAY.

THIS morning is "Message Morning," so do as many messages for Mother as you can.

Let's Laugh

Teacher: Boys, give me a sentence with the word "Abominable" used in it.

Bright lad: A soldier threw a bomb into a paddock and a bull ate it, and that was "abominable."

Teacher: Can anybody tell me what "Gum Arabic" is? Yes, Willie.

Willie: The language spoken by old Arabs after their teeth have fallen out.

Irate teacher (to Johnnie, coming in late): "Late again, oh, Johnnie? What would you say if I came in late?"

Johnnie (always ready): "Please sir, 'good morning, sir!'"

In an American school the teacher once said to the boys: "Now, boys, here's an easy question. What does the Statue of Liberty stand for?" No answer.

"Oh, come boys, what does it stand for?"

Then a bright voice from the back answered: "Cause it would look funny lying down!"