

CHILDREN'S HOURS for the WEEK

SUNDAY.

- 1YA: Children's song service.
2YA: Uncle Brian and Choir from Miramar Presbyterian Sunday school.
3YA: Session for Youth: Messrs. J. L. Hay, F. R. Behner, and Rev. Allan Watson.
4YA: Big Brother Bill.

MONDAY.

- 1YA: Conducted by Uncle Rex.
2YA: Conducted by Andy Man.
3YA: Cousins Clay and Jack and a talk, "Current Topics," by Mr. A. J. Campbell.
4YA: Conducted by Aunt Sheila.

TUESDAY.

- 1YA: Uncle Dave and "Once Upon a Time."
2YA: Jumbo and Jumuna.
3YA: Aunt Pat and Stamp-man.
4YA: Aunt Leonore and the pantomime, "Aladdin and His Wonderful Lamp."

WEDNESDAY.

- 1YA: Conducted by Peter.
2YA: Conducted by Uncle Campbell.
3YA: Conducted by Uncle Alan.
4YA: Conducted by Mr. Trave' Man.
4ZB, 6.30: Smile Family in music, song and verse.

THURSDAY.

- 1YA: Aunt Dorothea, and a something special in "The People of Pudding Hill."
2YA: Conducted by Aunt Molly.
3YA: Conducted by Skipper.
4YA: Big Brother Bill.

FRIDAY.

- 1YA: Aunt Jean and Nod.
2YA: Conducted by Aunt Molly.
3YA: Conducted by Storyman.
4YA: Big Brother Bill and Mr. Aero Man.

SATURDAY.

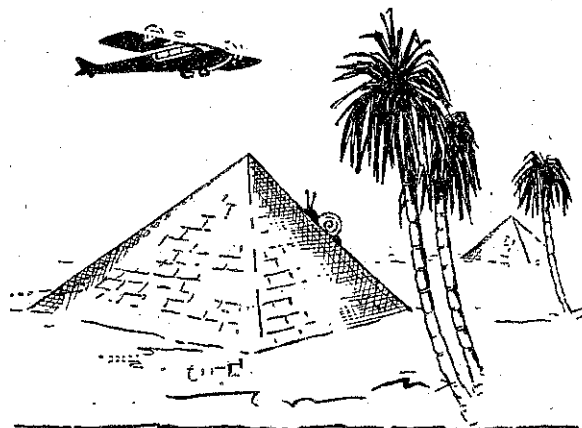
- 1YA: Conducted by Cinderella.
2YA: Conducted by Uncle Jasper.
3YA: Conducted by The Riddleman.
4YA: Aunt Anita and Cousin Molly.

THE teacher asked the class why elephants have such large trunks.

"Please, sir," eagerly replied little John at the foot of the class, "it's because they have to come such a long way—from India."

A PAGE FOR RADIOBEAMS

WHAT'S THE WORD?



YOU all know about the wonderful Pyramids of Egypt. These Pyramids, it is said, are so large that they can be crossed only by an aeroplane or a snail! Think of the aeroplane winging its way over those huge masses of stone—and then think of the snail, with its home on its back! How can it succeed in crossing the Pyramids? asks Aunt Pat, of 3YA, in this week's message to Radiobeams.

I remember a story I heard long ago, and it helped me to understand. One wintry morning, when the roads were thick with snow, a man was passing along a street and he saw a little boy with a small bucket and spade.

"What are you doing?" he asked.

"I'm finding a way to my Granny's back door," was the answer.

"How are you going to do that with your small spade and bucket?" asked the man.

In a breathless voice the little chap replied, "I've got to keep on shovelling."

And that is how the snail crosses the Pyramids; it keeps on, and on, and on, until it gets over. That is how everything is done.

The word I want you to guess begins with "p" and ends with "e."

(Answer next week.)

THE GOOD DEEDS.

WE know for a fact that many Radiobeams have been keeping the good deeds that we have suggested. They were only ideas, and, as last week was the last time we are going to give you these ideas, we are sure that you will attempt to carry out the good deeds.

CAN YOU ANSWER THIS?

A RICH man wanted to have a blood transfusion. A Scotsman who was living near had plenty of blood and said he would not mind giving some to the rich man.

At the first transfusion the Scotsman was given £10, at the second £5, at the third transfusion £2/10/-, at the fourth £1, while the last time the rich man gave the Scotsman nothing whatever. Now why did the rich man's payments become less and less? (Remember he had plenty of money).

Answer in next week's "Radio Record."

Peter's Friend

SIX-YEAR-OLD Peter was tired of playing by himself. He did so want something really alive to play with.

He knew he was not allowed to go into the woods alone, but this morning he felt naughty. He climbed over the garden gate and ran across the field into the woods.

Peter wandered along the path, on and on. Once there was a rustle in the leaves of a tree over his head, and looking up he saw a squirrel eating nuts and throwing down the empty shells.

After a while Peter felt tired, so he sat down on the ground among the bluebells.

Quite a number of rabbits popped out of their burrows to look at the strange little boy.

Presently there came a little squeak. Peter looked round and saw a baby rabbit lying on the ground.

He went up to it and saw that the poor little thing was caught in a trap. Peter opened the trap and the rabbit jumped out.

It was frightened of Peter and tried to run away, but it couldn't because it had hurt one of its legs. Peter knelt down beside it and stroked its lovely soft hair.

"Don't be frightened," he said, "I won't hurt you. I'll take you home"; and he took the rabbit in his arms and carried it all the way back through the woods and across the field.

As he came to the gate into the garden he could hear his mummy calling him: "Peter! Peter!"

She came running to open the gate. "Oh! darling, where have you been?" she asked. Then she saw the rabbit. "Oh! poor little thing, is it hurt?"

"Yes," said Peter, "I found it in a trap."

Peter's mother took the rabbit into the house and gently bathed its leg and wrapped it up.

Peter never felt lonely again, for by the time the rabbit was quite well it had become so fond of him that it used to follow him all over the house and garden.

Let's Laugh

WHY are the tallest people always the laziest?

Because they are longer in bed.

BOBBOY had received a tiny puppy for a birthday present and he was proudly showing it to a friend.

"Do you call that a little one?" said Bob's friend, "Why, I've got one at home that's as little as two of him."