

CHILDREN'S HOURS for the WEEK

SUNDAY.

- 1YA: Children's song service.
2YA: Uncle Brian and children's choir from St. Jude's Sunday school, Lyall Bay.
3YA: Canon Parr and choir from St. James's Sunday school.
4YA: Big Brother Bill.

MONDAY.

- 1YA: Conducted by Uncle Rex.
2YA: Conducted by Andy Man.
3YA: Cousins Clay and Jack.
4YA: Conducted by Aunt Sheila.

TUESDAY.

- 1YA: Uncle Dave and "Once Upon a Time."
2YA: Jumbo and Jamuna.
3YA: Aunt Pat, and a stamp talk by Mr. C. R. Russ.
4YA: Conducted by Aunt Leonore.

WEDNESDAY.

- 1YA: Conducted by Peter.
2YA: Conducted by Uncle Campbell.
3YA: Conducted by Guanda.
4YA: Conducted by Mr. Travel Man.
4ZB, 6.30 p.m.: Smile Family in music, verse and song.

THURSDAY.

- 1YA: Conducted by Aunt Dorothea.
2YA: Conducted by Aunt Molly.
3YA: Conducted by Mother Hubbard.
4YA: Big Brother Bill.

FRIDAY.

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

SATURDAY.

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

BIG sister Betty was trying to comfort little Bill. "I shouldn't cry like that," said Betty.

"You cry as you please," sobbed Bill; "this is my way"

MOTHER was testing Bill's knowledge of arithmetic. "A man bought a wireless set for £5/10/- and sold it for £4/15/-," she said. "Did he gain or lose by the deal?"

"He lost on the pounds, but gained on the shillings," replied Bill.

A PAGE FOR RADIOBEAMS

JOHN'S AEROPLANE

JOHN was trying to break records with his new aeroplane in the garden.

It was a fine little model, a birthday present from Daddy, and John was delighted with it.

He knew that he must not let it go over the hedge. On the other side of this was the greenhouse and garden belonging to the Colonel, who was a very fierce old gentleman.

Sometimes John crept into a hole at the bottom of the hedge and looked through into the other garden, which seemed a much more exciting one than his own. He had no hope of ever playing in it, however, because he was terribly afraid of the old gentleman.

On this bright spring morning he wanted to make his aeroplane fly from the summerhouse to the apple tree, which was a very long way. He twisted the elastic until he was red in the face, and then, before he could stop it, the aeroplane flew right out of his aching fingers.

To his horror it went straight toward the Colonel's greenhouse! There was a crash, followed by an angry voice.

John was frightened, but instead of running away he went to the hole in the hedge, intending to explain how sorry he was.

He wriggled through far enough to see that the Colonel was picking up his aeroplane and looking at it very carefully. After turning it round a few times he twisted the elastic and



let go, making the aeroplane fly a little way. He seemed to like it, for he went after it, picked it up, and tried again and again.

John was still in his hole, but now he was wriggling with excitement, for the Colonel was making the aeroplane go longer and longer flights, far longer than John had dreamt possible. At last, after one great flight, John was so excited that he forgot where he was, and shouted "Hurrah!"

The Colonel looked up, surprised, and then came and pulled him out of the hedge.

John was frightened, until he saw a merry twinkle in the Colonel's eye and heard him laugh. "This yours?" he asked. "Well, well! Great fun, isn't it?"

Five minutes later they were trying, in turns, to see if they could fly the aeroplane over the tallest tree in the garden.

They did at last. And ever since then they have been firm friends, and John now plays in the Colonel's garden whenever he likes.

HE AUTO HAVE KNOWN

The garage proprietor was puzzled. He had the cars of six clients, and the names of the clients were Rolls, Austin, Ford, Riley, Morris, and Hillman. Their cars also consisted of a Rolls, Austin, Ford, Riley, Morris, and Hillman, but only one car had the same name as its owner. However, the garage proprietor remembered that either Messrs. Austin, Riley or Rolls owned the Ford. Moreover, the Ford had its rear wing crushed, and the Morris its radiator bent, because Mr. Morris ran into Mr. Austin's car as they were both going to town.

How did he sort out the six cars and their owners?

Answer in next week's "Radio Record."

Waterspouts

JUST as the waves of the sea are due to movements of the air, so the very astonishing disturbance of the sea called a waterspout is also due to an unusual disturbance of the air. Sometimes parts of the air get started in a twisting motion, rushing through the air and at the same time turning round and round very quickly, somewhat as the earth rushes through space and turns round all the time. When this happens the sea may be very violently disturbed; and sometimes in the middle of this twisting portion of air there is very little air indeed—it is almost like a hollow twisting column of air. Then the water just beneath may be suddenly sucked up so as to fill the almost empty space inside this twisting column of air, and that makes a waterspout.

Fast Fish

VERY few investigations have been made to decide this question, but a few years ago a Belgian observer was timing salmon, and has concluded that they can swim a short way at the rate of about ten yards a second, or about as fast as a good sprinter can run. An American observer found that a fish called the alewife could swim at about the same rate. It is probable, however, that many fish can swim much faster than these figures indicate. Sharks often accompany swift steamers for days, and even porpoises can keep up with a liner for a long time.

Let's Laugh

HE was new to farm work and was certainly not a success at ploughing.

"Well, what can you expect?" he said, when the farmer complained. "How can I hold the plough when those two horses are all the time pulling it away from me?"

THEY were marooned in the Far North of Canada and they had a gun and a few rounds of ammunition apiece, though neither was accustomed to firearms.

Food was urgently required, so they decided to hunt. Presently a voice was heard calling:

"Dick, are you all right?" "Sure thing!" came the reply.

"Good; then it must have been a bear I shot."