

CHILDREN'S HOURS for the WEEK

SUNDAY.

- 1YA: Children's song service.
2YA: Conducted by Uncle William, assisted by the children of the Lyall Bay Baptist Church.
3YA: Conducted by the Youth Brigade of the Salvation Army.
4YA: Conducted by Big Brother Bill.

MONDAY.

(4.45 p.m.)

- 1YA: Conducted by Uncle Rex.
2YA: Conducted by Uncle Andy.
3YA: Conducted by Uncle Robin.
4YA: Conducted by Aunt Sheila.

TUESDAY.

(4.45 p.m.)

- 1YA: Conducted by Uncle Dave.
2YA: Conducted by Jumbo and Jamuna.
3YA: Conducted by Aunt Pat and Mr. Stamp Man.
4YA: Conducted by Aunt Leonore.

WEDNESDAY.

(4.45 p.m.)

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

THURSDAY.

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

FRIDAY.

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

SATURDAY.

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

A PAGE FOR RADIOBEAMS

LITTLE GREEN APPLES.

AS David was running out of the house his mother called him back.

"I want you to take my book and change it at the library," she said.

"All right," said David. He wondered if his mother had forgotten that he had promised to spend the morning with his friend Jim.

"Ask for a book called 'Little Green Apples,'" his mother said. "It has a yellow back, and they are keeping it for me."

David took the one to be returned and set off.

"I'll run all the way," he decided, "then perhaps I shan't be very late."

It was a very hot little boy that arrived at the library and asked for the book.

"I'm very sorry," said the girl behind the counter. "I'm afraid there has been some mistake. All the copies of 'Little Green Apples' are out at present."

"Oh dear," sighed David.

"Perhaps you would care to take another instead?" suggested the girl, smiling.

"I'd better go back and ask, I think," said David.

Feeling hotter than ever he left the library and crossed the road.



Some way in front of him was a lady, carrying a bag. Suddenly she stopped, took her purse out of the bag, and disappeared into a shop. As she did so a pocket handkerchief fluttered to the ground.

David ran forward, picked it up, and followed her inside. To his surprise he saw that she was Jim's mother!

"I'm so glad I dropped it," she cried, as she took the handkerchief and thanked him. "You see, an uncle of Jim's turned up unexpectedly this morning and has taken him off to town, so you wouldn't have found him in!"

"Lucky Jim!" said David enviously.

"That's what I thought," she agreed, "so I decided to come along in the car and see if you and your mother would care to come out for a picnic with me."

"What a lovely idea!" cried David, his eyes shining.

"I'll take you back in the car," said Jim's mother. "But, to save time, would you run across to the library with this book?"

As she spoke she pulled out a yellow book from her bag. David saw the words "Little Green Apples" on the cover.

David stared.

"Why, that's the book Mother wants," he cried.

How they laughed!

"I'm more than ever glad I dropped my handkerchief," said Jim's mother.

Then they got into the car and away they went.

Let's Laugh

"STAND behind your lover, false woman," shouted the Scotsman, who found his wife in the arms of another man. "I'm going to shoot you both!"

* * *
LAWYER (to coloured prisoner): "Well, Rastus, so you want me to defend you? Have you got any money?"

Rastus: "No, suh, I ain't got no money, but I got a 1922 Ford car."

Lawyer: "Well, you can raise money on that. Now let's see—just what do they accuse you of stealing?"

Rastus: "A 1922 Ford car."

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A GRIM humour pervades the story about the German spy, sentenced to be shot, who had to walk some distance to the place where the sentence was to be carried out. It was a cold, rainy morning, and the German grumbled considerably at having to walk so far. His escort bore with him for some time, but at last, wearied by the prisoner's interminable (and, as it seemed, unreasonable) complaints about the weather, one of them burst out with: "'Ere, wot 'ave you to grouse about? We've got to walk back!"

* * *
A VERY disreputable tramp called at the George and Dragon.

"I haven't had a bite for days," he complained to the fierce-looking landlady. "D'yer think yer could spare me a meal?"

"Certainly not!" she shouted. "We don't want none of your sort hanging about here."

The tramp slouched away, but in two minutes he was back again.

"Well, what do you want now?" asked the woman.

"I was wondering—could I 'ave a word wiv George?"

* * *
HAIRDRESSER (selling customer a bottle of hair restorer): "Be careful not to take the cork out of the bottle with the teeth, sir, unless you want to grow a moustache!"

* * *
"I TOLD your sister that I love her, and we are going to be married this winter."

"July?"

"No, I didn't. I really love her."

* * *
TEACHER: "Will any boy name a poisonous substance?"

Boy (scratching his head): "Aviation."

Teacher: "Explain your answer."

Boy: "One drop will kill."