

The Carillon and the People

(Continued from page 1.)

Messrs. Cadbury Bros' garden city, near to the cocoa and chocolate factory.

The bells are part of the life of Bournville, and I have often heard people say how they miss them when they leave the town.

Coming back to the site of your Carillon, I remember some year or two ago hearing that it was to be erected on Mount Cook. Although my geography is bad, I had an idea that Mt. Cook was in the South Island. I referred to an atlas, and discovered, much to my amazement, that it was 12,000ft. up in the sky, and a few hundred miles from Wellington. Needless to say, on visiting the tower the other day I saw the Mt. Cook in Wellington, and was relieved to find that it was quite an inoffensive hillside, without any traces of snow or ice.

"HELLO, Europe!" was the title of the programme which was relayed by the Columbia Broadcasting System from the United States to England last February. The programme consisted entirely of Negro spirituals.



Eileen Smithson

Who regularly appears from IYA as a singer of popular songs.

—S. P. Andrew, photo.

Children's Session

From 2YA

Monday, May 2.—Cousin Prudence, with her happy little band of music-makers, will be in the studio to-night to sing, play, and entertain you with jokes and riddles. Maori Legend Lady will also be there with Kipling Lady and Uncle Jeff.

Tuesday.—Here come the Bruin Boys, heralded by the Do-Da-Day boys, with full orchestra. Listen-in all of you: There will be some fun in the studio to-night. Jumbo in the midst of it, too, and he will tell you more about his adventures.

Wednesday.—Aunt Daisy will have some very small "Cheerful Chirpers" this afternoon. They are coming with Wendy to sing to you. There will be a nice story, too, and jokes and riddles, and birthday greetings, of course.

Thursday.—There is to be a weather evening to-night, so we will be having sunbeams, sunshine, rays, and rain, and to control it all "The Weather Clerk." Big Brother Jack and Uncle George will act as masters of ceremonies.

Friday.—Listen-in to-night to "The Lion and the Unicorn Fighting for the Crown," and to the delightful story "The King" has to tell you. Tweedledum also belongs to this story, and plays an important part.

Saturday.—A Teddy Bears' Evening. All the Teddy Bears of radioland are to be entertained to-night. There is to be a dancing class for them, a tea party, games, and charades. Aunt Molly and Uncle Jasper are guests at the party, and are looking forward to the fun.

Sunday.—The Knox Miramar Presbyterian Children's Choir will be in the studio this evening to sing to you, and Uncle George will conduct the service.

Of Feminine Interest

By "Patricia"

WHO says cats are not intelligent?

I have one that is particularly so. On several occasions I have noticed him taking an interest in the loud-speaker, especially when the bark of dog "Spot" has come over the air. The other day he was apparently sound asleep in an easy chair by the radio, when I tuned in for the afternoon session. When the voice of 2YA's announcer came through the speaker, my feline companion suddenly sat up, cocked his head first to one side then the other in a listening attitude, until Mr. Announcer had finished. Then he curled himself up, and with a deep and satisfied sigh sank once more into the arms of Morpheus.

IS there really any secret about personal charm? How is it that one woman has this elusive quality in abundance, and another not at all? They might each be scrupulous in every detail of their appearance; but after every care has been taken, no little thing overlooked, one possesses something which the other has missed. It is charm. Feminine charm appeals to

men and women alike. The very antithesis of feminine appeal is the masculine woman, with her close-cropped hair and flat-heeled shoes. That type never earned a compliment about her beauty. It is deplorable, the desire some women have to look like a man. What they do it for no one but themselves know. Robust health and practical dress are not incompatible with feminine grace, but the harsher outlines need toning down. There is nothing that radiates a woman's presence like a delicately trailing perfume. Choose your costume, handbag, jewelry, and your method of doing your hair with taste, and remember that femininity is a woman's birthright. Why sell it for a mess of masculine pottage, in either dress, conduct or speech?

IN Paris, the trend in hosiery is toward transparency, and yet more transparency, and whenever a new and more transparent weave is added to the stocking range a new colour or tint is added.

**EVEREADY
RAYTHEON
A.C. VALVES**

**4 Pillar
Construction**

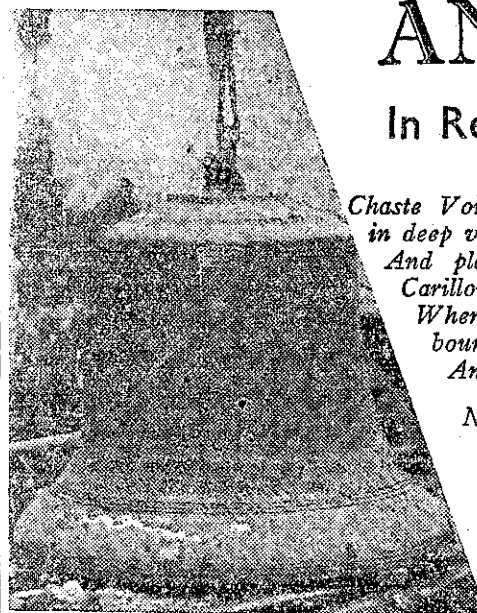
**Cross-Anchored
Top and Bottom**

*Set a
New Standard
for*

**QUALITY
LONGEVITY
AND
UNIFORMITY**

ANZAC

In Remembrance



*Chaste Voice, now raised at last
in deep vibration,
And placed within that great
Carillon high,
Where freedom robs the
boundary of its margin,
And ne'er shall die.*

*Now comes again this Day
of long Remembrance.
And, as those unseen
hosts above do wait,
O'er far and wide
the chiming Voice
is ringing
Beneath their
their Gate.*

*O'er these bowed heads and 'neath the ones above us
There steals throughout those silent, tedious years
A clear and lasting peal of deep thanksgiving.
Through all our tears.*

*No roughened peal was heard from out our Homeland,
But gentle chimes of love they sent us here.
And lo! we place those great Bells of Remembrance
In hearts as dear.*

*Two minutes now we have of tender memory,
While silently our hearts are proud and brave
To ponder on the glorious Day of Union
With those we gave.*

—"Merrie," Timaru, N.Z.