

as cabbages and lettuce, and even to watercress. It is therefore essential that all raw vegetables that could be contaminated should be thoroughly cleansed. Very often through ignorance children are allowed to play with dogs, which lick them, and rub against their mouths, thus allowing hydatid eggs to be absorbed into their systems, and so long as it is not known if a dog is absolutely free of worms—which he might have contracted in playing with other dogs—the practice is in every way inimical to children. Dog lovers who desire their pets to be well and healthy, should see that any offal eaten is thoroughly boiled, that they have clean bedding, and their kennels scalded regularly. Even these precautions are not always enough to free a dog of contamination, as it is impossible to prevent his association with other canines, and a drench should be given him three or four times a year, even if he is not suspected of harbouring hydatids.

MANY people have been through the "New Forest," that lovely corner of Old England that still retains much of its ancient glories. The name has never been altered since William the Conqueror had it planted and reserved for the Royal hunting ground. Mr. James Deane, president of the New Zealand Forestry League, gave a delightful talk (3YA) on this natural and national treasure. There are 60,000 acres of forest, where oaks, beeches, and elms predominate, and though the evergreens of New Zealand have a beauty all their own, the deciduous trees of our English forests, with their seasonal change of colouring, are the glory of the countryside. In the spring, primroses, bluebells, and violets grow wild in profusion in these lovely woods, while in the winter the scarlet berries of the holly lend a touch of colour to the sombre greyness of the leafless trees. For hundreds of years charcoal burning has been one of the chief industries of the Forest, and this highly specialised trade has been handed down in families for many generations. There are ruins of churches, abbeys, priories, etc., that date back to the Norman Conquest and before. A stone of great interest is the "Rufus stone," which marks the place where the red-headed king was struck by the arrow which ended his life. These and the quaint villages with their thatched cottages dotted throughout the Forest are sights that should not be missed by those who visit the Old Country.

FROM 2YA Captain Galloway gave an interesting talk on the efforts of Albert Calmette and his confreres to eradicate tuberculosis. With Pasteur as guide, philosopher and friend, Calmette early discovered that tuberculosis was mainly contracted by the digestive tract, and with untiring energy promulgated bacilli of bovine type from cattle which had become immune. His work was interrupted by the Great War, but upon resumption he was able to demonstrate that his theories were correct, and practical immunity from attack was achieved when newly-born infants were given his B.C.G. formula to swallow. It was noticed that the mortality rate decreased in this instance from 15.9 per cent. to 3.4 per cent., which is undoubtedly a very encouraging discovery to make.

A TEMPORARY setback which the method received through the recent calamitous Lubeck experiment was dissipated when the German Gov-

ernment after exhaustive investigation announced that the catastrophe was due solely to the accidental administration of a culture of human bacilli. Romantic biological discoveries of the great pathologists of all nations make extremely interesting broadcast talks, and I never listen to Captain Galloway without thinking how many honoured names are commemorated in thought only. We always expect to hear of immense numbers when anything appertaining to America is broadcast, and it was truly astounding to hear that by the efforts of the Junior Red Cross in the United States the bakers had undertaken to supply with Government flour ten million pounds weight of bread per week for the unemployed, and that 90 per cent. of the bakers were co-operating in the scheme. With this instance of com-

munity service one will have no doubt that the ultimate aim of the Junior Red Cross to have a ten million membership will have actuality within a very short period.

A LADY who recently entered the Columbia Broadcasting System, New York, for an audition, asked to be allowed to sing duets, because said she; "my voice is too strong for one person."

WHEN travelling with children, whether by car or train, mothers are well advised to substitute some "pillows" for suitcases. All that is needed are square pillow covers in dark casement cloth or gay cretonne, lined with white or light-coloured fabric, and provided with reliable press studs. Into such receptacles woven at-

tire, underclothes, bathing paraphernalia, dressing gowns, hose, and any soft odds and ends can be packed. The "pillows" being used for tired little backs and heads throughout the journey. The idea, where a party is concerned, relieves those in charge of all trouble in sorting at the journey's end, as each child can have a case, and if sufficiently grown up be responsible for its transit too.

BASEMENT and other concrete floors that are uneven can be satisfactorily covered and made even by this method: Fill the cracks and crevices of the floors with cement, and when this is dry and firm overlay the whole floor with a compressed paper—a substance nearly a quarter of an inch thick, treated with tar. This will resist damp, cold and all the disadvantages of rough, low flooring. Cover, if desired, with linoleum.

IT is interesting to observe that the Commission on Cultural and Educational Films recommends in its comprehensive report, "The Film in National Life," that the cultural future of the English kinema shall be safeguarded by the formation of a National Film Institute on lines similar to the B.B.C. Both kinema and broadcasting can command a national audience. The British system of broadcasting has preserved the programmes from the contact of commercial and sensationalist minds, and the suggested National Film Institute will be designed to free the film from utter slavery to methods of production and exploitation based upon the lowest possible estimate of public taste. It is designed to inspire the making, the exhibition, and the preservation of films in which the medium of the screen is used for scientific, cultural, educational, and documentary purposes, as well as of pure works of kinematic art. Broadcasting was fortunate to begin in its present form, while the kinema has suffered from thirty years of commercial exploitation. The first and natural reaction will be to suspect its sponsors as being "busybodies" who desire to sweep the commercial film out of existence. The report calls for nothing less than the mobilisation of the best brains, resources, and materials of the country for the gigantic task of "national projection," which is in danger of being overlooked in the profit-making schemes of commercialised theatre proprietors.

GLASS stoppers that have become wedged can be quickly removed in this way: Wind a piece of string once round the neck of the bottle, leaving both ends free. Pull these ends quickly, one after the other, and in a few moments the friction will have warmed and expanded the neck, and the stopper will be loosened.

DESPITE the generally supposed unpopularity of women announcers, many are still being engaged for the office at several important European stations. One has been specially engaged by the Oslo station for the daily broadcast of the evening news bulletin. Toulouse P.T.T. now has on its staff Madame Phalibbot, who, apart from her usual studio duties, will be responsible for running commentaries on local events. The Radio Luxembourg has, for its international publicity transmissions, already engaged the services of a woman announcer who is fluent in five European languages.

Prize Poem Competition

(Conducted by "John O'Dreams")

THE prize of half a guinea in the current competition is awarded to A.L.G. for the poem entitled "On Reading de la Mare." This subtle eulogy of the work of the English poet is very interesting, the central motive being emphasised with imaginative charm and literary dexterity, with a touch of authentic mystical atmosphere. Highly commended and extremely unusual is the work submitted by R.B.C., which is held in the meantime in the hope of publication later.

From correspondents: "I should like to add to that of other contributors my admiration and appreciation of the winning poems in the 'Record.' I found particularly beautiful and meritorious two recently published—'Milton' and 'Quest'."—A.J.R.

"The Blind Potter" could not be passed unnoticed; it is what so much verse is not—satisfying."—A.J.G.

"Old Song": Picturesque in quaintness, and fascinating in lifting grace.

A.J.R.: Your subject evokes quick response in its poignant appeal, the skilful touch of the "cold mist upon the pane" linking up the elements with wistful humanity.

"Merrie" gives ear to call of the great Mother in a shadowy aspect of her diverse phases, a graceful metrical effect of spontaneity being achieved.

"The Crane" is poles apart from the work of the last-named versifier. It is a somewhat harshly-worded deification of the great god of machinery, dynamos, and skysigns being presented with certainly arresting, if entirely unmusical, force.

"Democrat" sends an excellent parody of a poem of the ultra-sentimental variety, which lends itself admirably to sportive treatment of youthful iconoclast.

"Maid Marian's" pen-picture of a noonday landscape positively scintillates with enthusiasm and adjectives.

"Unfinished": A moving inspiration, adequately presented. Apparent failure is a big theme, treated in this poem with comprehension, dignified restraint, and in fitting literary form.

"We Two": Alas! a dull dialogue.

On Reading de la Mare

*He is the poet of all things lost,
The weaver of dreams come nearly true,
And he sings his songs to the hidden host
More than he sings them to me or you.
But I take his songs and I read them deep,
When Night comes down on a weary wing,
And Sleep, drawn nigh with an hundred sheep
Holds them stilled at their pasturing.
And I read and muse till the feeling comes
Of a changed state; till the murmuring
Of Her dear heart's throb in the silence drums
In the dirge of the passionate suffering.
Ah, Beauty! Though Time and the Worth of Things
Shall slay each other in bloody strife,
Thy Will lives on where the poet sings
With the sad, low voice by the side of life.*

—A.L.G.