

An ode for radio

M. L. ORPEN, Central Ave., Athol, Johannesburg.

VERSES COMPOSED ON LISTENING TO THE S.A.B.C.

"Won't you walk into my parlour?" said the broadcast to the mob,

"It's my duty to instruct you (if I want to keep my job).
All our Affairs are Current, you can swing along with us;
We do your thinking for you, with the minimum of fuss.
Our ready-made opinions are the cheapest you can buy,
And our Easy Annual Payment wouldn't even hurt a fly!
Would you care to hear a sample from our latest winter range?
Something cosy to protect you from the icy Winds of Change?
Try our Separate Freedom patter, in the handy folding case;
In political discussions, it's a must for saving face!
Do the problems of the nation tend to overtax your brain?
We give you all the answers, you need never think again!"