This is about a painter who has up to now made than a thousands machines, said to be of no use, which could however be most useful for the imagination of all constructors. “The branches of Calder's metal foil”, says one critic, “have been transformed by Munari into mechanisms whith trace magic lines in space.” having started almost by a whim, Munari has confirmed a common law of modern artists; that art has no more the object of representing nature, at on time limited to painting and sculpture, but of describing invented things with new geometrical forms and new methods. From this step he went onto create new objects, things in which the definition, “useless machine”, serves to underline the innocent acknowledgment which he means to pay as tribute to the world of technics. One remembers machines by Munari, intended for children, which had curious names and an even more curious function: an automatic regulator of time for boiling an egg, an other for moving the tail of a lazy dog, one which flutters a handkerchief at the parting of a train (the colour reproduction in our periodical) which, according to its author, should function by pulling the trigger of a revolver, and hitting a handle at the end of which is hung a blue handkerchief. Other inventions of Munari are naturally more serius. At the Venice biennial of 1952 he built a fountain with sloping planes which is in perfect accordance with geometrical rules.