



STATIC

A WELL-KNOWN baritone declares that a man who sings at the top of his voice every day for an hour or so will not be troubled with chest ailments in his old age. We should think he won't even be troubled with old age.

RECENT rumour is that "Snow White" will be brought up to date and called "Black-out and the Seven Balloon Barrages."

TELEVISION will be great, but will it cure key-hole stoop?

GENERALLY speaking, running-commentators are generally speaking.

A NEWSPAPER remarks: "It was in the Navy in 1917 that Commentator Tommy Woodroffe got his first taste of the sea." We got ours trying to swim under water with our mouth open.

*The sons of many mothers
Are like the Western brothers
But we would rather aspire
To Clapham and Dwyer.*

AN animal impersonator's imitation of a hen was so good that when the producer threw him out, he just laid there.

SUGGESTION for the announcers' room. "Kindly drop your aitches in the Letter-bin Provided."

ONE is told that "A girl must possess considerable sweetness and charm to win television fame." Only thus will she make her presence svelte.

"I'VE just written a radio sketch."
"What's the subject-matter?"
"That's what I say. Who cares?"

*Oh wad some power the gittie gie us
To be AD when the BBC is*

WIRELESS, we are told, is spreading the appreciation of music to rural areas. A new Bach to the land movement?

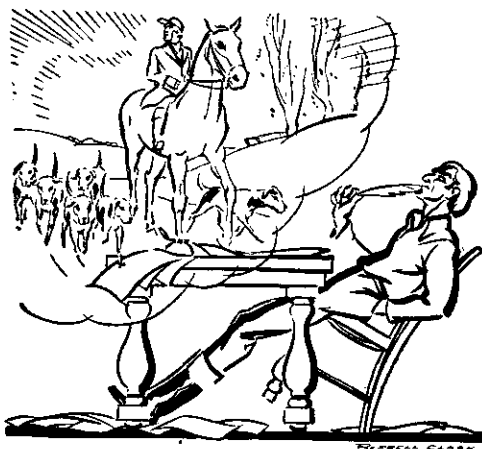
THINGS TO COME—



LISTENERS in this country, having already seen one or two pictures of Olga Coelho, the Brazilian soprano and guitarist who arrived in Auckland a few days ago, are probably wishing that we had television. Here is what a French critic wrote of her: "I shall not speak of the charming vision you are yourself, similar to a golden goddess. I will speak only of your art. You have a voice of silvery timbre absolutely unique, and you master this exquisite organ with the greatest ease, assurance, subtleness and technique of a prima donna..." By arrangement with A. J. Tait, the NBS is now presenting this famous artist in studio broadcasts.

"Gay" or "Grey"?

The question arises—was John Peel's coat "gay" or "grey"? In the BBC recorded feature, "D'ye ken John Peel?" listeners are told just what sort of a coat the famous huntsman wore, and what kind of life he lived in the lovely country of Cumberland. It will be a surprise to some to know that as a young



man he figured on Gretna Green. This was before he collected a pack and became the most admired man of his shire. According to legend, a friend one night—as they sat up after a hard day's hunting—composed the song which was to make John Peel's name live forever. "D'ye ken John Peel?" will be presented from 2YC on Friday, September 1, at 8.30 p.m. and from 4YA on Sunday, August 27, at 8.30 p.m.

Eat More Meat

There a big meat-eating drive coming, and it should not be hard to join the ranks, because who can resist Aunt Daisy? And we

like meat anyway. You'll soon be hearing the story daily from Aunt Daisy in her morning sessions over all ZB stations, and there will be spot announcements throughout the day just to keep you meat-conscious. How else are we to build a nation?

Above the Snow Line

When an ex-detective meets an ex-convict and various other unpleasant acquaintances are renewed in a mountain hut on a stormy night, things happen. W. Graeme-Holder's "Above the Snow Line" is one of his best dramatic plays. It was first presented by the Wellington Repertory Society and has already been broadcast, but others than residents of Hawke's Bay will be listening when it goes on the air again from 2YH on Thursday, August 31, at 8.16 p.m.

History in the Air

If you listen in to 2YA on Monday, August 28, at 9.34 p.m. you will find there is history in the air—even in such an air as the humorous "Vicar of Bray." The programme is "Did You Know?" Did you know that "Funiculi Funicula" was written to celebrate the opening of the funicular railway up Mount Vesuvius? Did you know... but there; we've said enough. If you would like to hear more about it, tune in.

"Papa" Bismarck

It would be hard to imagine two careers more dissimilar, from the personal point of view, than those of Bismarck and Hitler; but the Prussian landowner and the former Austrian house-painter seem to have reached for similar ends and used similar means. Listeners who have not so far learnt more about Bismarck than the "blood and iron" story should tune in to the programme about him in the "Man Through the Ages" series from 4YA on August 31, at 8.30 p.m. They will find it interesting to compare the twentieth century edition with the father of the strong-man legend.

Knock For Postmen

About Auckland postmen we know nothing. We expect they are quite ordinary postmen. About Wellington postmen we know that they are half pedestrian, half bipeddelian (our own manufacture, that one). About Christchurch postmen we know that they are all cyclists, which is not unusual—for to walk 50 yards in Christchurch would be silly indeed, since the bicycles there can