

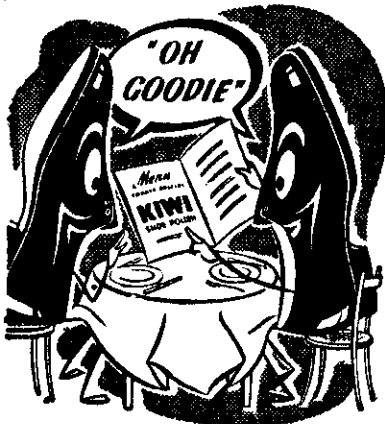
AS WHITE A LINE OF  
WASHING AS I'VE EVER  
SEEN! AND RINSO'S  
RICHER, THICKER SUDS  
ARE SO GENTLE WITH  
MY CLOTHES



HARD rubbing plays Old Harry with your linens! But wash-tub wear and tear can be stopped! Wash all your things in Rinso's thicker richer suds. These amazing suds whisk out dirt easily and gently. Your things will last longer—and you know how important that is now that replacements are so difficult to come by.



ZJ03.32Z



Starved leather quickly dries out and cracks. Leather that is "fed" with correct ingredients keeps supple — "alive" — wears much longer. Kiwi is a double-purpose Boot Polish—it gives a brilliant waterproof shine whilst its fine waxes and dyes in the purest solvents "feed" the leather, keeping it supple and "alive".

**KIWI**  
**BLACK POLISH**

## Songs The Soldiers Sang

THE songs New Zealand soldiers, sailors, and airmen have heard and sung in this war, are being collected now for Army Archives, as part of the work of the Inter-Services War History Committee. The man whose job it is to obtain these songs, authenticate them, and file them away for future reference is Flight-Sergeant T. J. Kirk-Burnnand, formerly connected with the NBS and the R.N.Z.A.F. Band, in New Zealand, and with the entertainment unit that eventually became the Kiwi Concert Party in the Middle East. *The Listener* interviewed him the other day and saw some of his collection of manuscript paper, ragged sheets bearing words or music or sometimes both, and his copy of the Fascist Song *Faccetta Nera*, written for the Abyssinian Campaign, which he found in a Cairo music store. So far, he told us, the collection contains 102 songs, all except 30 or so being the work of New Zealanders. The Second N.Z.E.F. has produced the verses, and sometimes the music too, for about 50 songs that its men remember and associate with certain occasions or certain units, and the men of the R.N.Z.A.F. have among them produced about 20 songs of their own, all of which are being written down and preserved.

The object of the collection is not merely to gather up the songs or verses-to-fit-tunes that New Zealanders have made for themselves, but to include all the songs that are associated with the war in the minds of men who went overseas.

Thus the Italian *Canzone dei Legionari*, "*Faccetta Nera*," comes within its scope, because it became known at first as a "Free French" song sung in a cafe in Malika Farida, a street in Cairo. Flight-Sergeant Kirk-Burnnand told us that he found an Italian version of the same tune in the Papasian Music Store in Cairo, and realised that the "Free French" song was in fact a song addressed by Italians to the Abyssinians.

### A Song from Greece

Then there was the song that some New Zealanders first heard sung by some Greek children playing among the pines at Hymettus, near Athens, to the tune of the "Woodpecker Song" (originally Italian):

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burdens on the Budget—housing, debt armaments. They knew that the list of national needs would be long. What the Beveridge Report seemed to give them was the assurance that the National Minimum—Social Security—would be at the top, not the bottom of the list, that it would stand in the same relation to the peace effort as tanks and fighters to the war. It was not enough for the Government to accept 75 per cent of the Report. The people wanted its place fixed on the reconstruction priority list. Hence the insistence on the importance of the time factor and the agitation still going on for the setting up now of a Ministry of Social Security.

### Acceptable Programme

Perhaps the best way to describe the reaction of young people to the problem of living standards in the post-war world is to give the analogy which Sir

You are mad, Mussolini, and so are all your people:  
You and your Italy tremble at all the khaki.

The Rain will come into your tents,  
The Greeks will advance to meet you . . .  
and once again the blue and white banner of Greece  
Will fly over Rome.

On a very ragged piece of paper, but one that is much prized by its owner, is the Polish Infantry Brigade Song by Hemar, called "*Karpack Brygada*." It was first broadcast from the studios of the Egyptian State Broadcasting station in Cairo during a concert that is one of Flight-Sergeant Kirk-Burnnand's pleasantest memories. The New Zealanders were there with a small party of Maoris and the tenor Tiny Rex. The



Spencer Digby photograph  
FLIGHT-SERGEANT  
T. J. KIRK-BURNNAND

English were represented by one of the BBC's leading baritones, and there was a Russian tenor too. A Polish bass-baritone who had formerly been on the operatic stage in Milan sang the song, "*Karpack Brygada*," with trumpeters from a Polish Band adding effects and a famous piano-accordion virtuoso named Giannini.

### Sayeeda Bint

*Sayeeda Bint* is one song that every New Zealander in the Middle East  
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William Beveridge himself is trying to popularise. The destruction of the dictators is the aim of the British War effort. The peace effort, too, must be directed against the great common enemies of the British peoples—the Giants of Want, Disease, Idleness, Ignorance and Squalor. Against Want, the weapons are an expanding economy with good wages and sound insurance; against Disease, a National Health Service and a National Food policy; against Idleness, full employment; against Ignorance, an extended educational system open to all on a strict basis of capacity (no more "old school tie"); against Squalor, a National Housing policy, town and country planning, and national control or even ownership of the land. From one end of Britain to the other, the young people would unanimously accept this as a decent programme of living standards.

(To be continued)