

GENE TWOMBLY

have been primarily, for the entertainment of American forces in the area) as Larry Dysart's early morning exercises for lazy people (The Little Finger Limber-upper, The Little Toe Rotary Stretch, The Ear Wriggler, and others) often came to spontaneous and mirthmaking life.

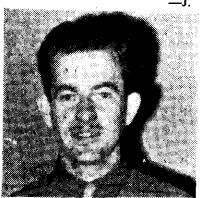
One of the eyebrow-raisers of the year was Karl Jean's playing in his Classical Corner on a recent Sunday of a recording of Bach's Mass in B Minor, at a time when several listeners had been clamouring to the NBS for a recording of this Mass. Gene Twombly disclaimed all knowledge of classical music in announcing that the work would be played.

played.
"This afternoon Karl Jean will play you Bach's Mass in B Minor. I don't know anything about these things, but this is very beautiful music. I've got that straight from the horse's mouth."

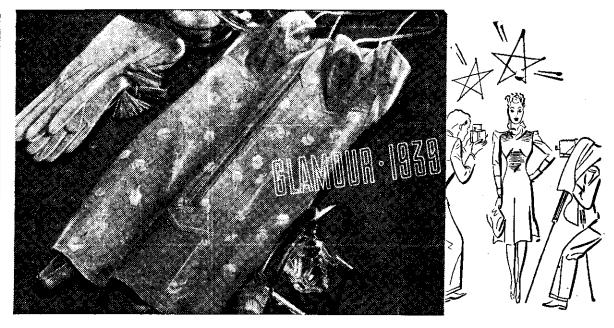
For eight months Aucklanders have had the opportunity to hear the latest recordings direct from America. The programmes have not been specially planned for them; on the contrary, the civilian listeners have been casual or accidental listeners, not catered for by design. But in many cases what pleased the forces pleased the Aucklanders.

Some listeners will tell you they don't miss them at all; others will tell you they just can't be bothered listening to the radio any longer; others will say it makes no difference—in fact, it will be much the same as usual when a change occurs. "A happy family—we'll be sorry to see them go," said a member of the staff of 1YA. And all the people who worked with them will agree.

But I must pay my tribute to the four men who know how to tell me the time, not the approximate time, or about the time, or nearly the time, or just after the time, but THE TIME (pause) SEVEN-TWENTY-FIVE A.M. (pause) TWENTY-FIVE MINUTES PAST SEVEN



KARL JEAN



## ALL YOUR GUINEAS COULDN'T BUY IT!







... and it's out of date anyway! But no doubt you sigh, remembering the comfort and skin-snug fit of that gleaming satin lastretch.

We sigh too. This pre-war Berlei is lovelier, more supple than your wartime Berlei—but only because, in the national interests, the law stipulates exactly how much elastic, and how much 'finish', we may put into a corset.

Thank you for accepting hardships in such good spirit. Do not think we have lost sight of the beauty and comfort you had come to expect in your Berlei. We have an executive in America now, investigating synthetic elastic. You shall have it soon...just as surely as, with peace, you shall have Berleis more glamorous than you ever dreamed.



