

(continued from previous page)

It makes a fine shrub or hedge, is not fussy about soil or aspect, attracts no pests or blights, bears delicious fruit in early winter, has a beautiful flower and a pleasant looking leaf. "What more could you ask of any plant?" demanded the speaker. It would be nice, we thought, if the leaves were a substitute for lettuce or spinach, but even the feijoa's warmest admirers don't claim this for it. The flowers, though, we were surprised to hear, are highly esteemed as food by the Chinese. We went straight out to the feijoa grove—there was only one flower left, the others having faded and set their fruit. We gently stripped off the thick pink petals and the long crimson stamens and ate them with quiet confidence.

Jekyll and Hyde

THE jazzing of the classics brings forth enough protests to make one hope that in the long run it will not be allowed to do permanent harm. There is another type of plagiarism, equally obnoxious, which continues unchallenged, the adaptation of literature's classics for radio presentation. A glaring example is *Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde*, some of the early chapters of which I heard from 4ZB. The story has been extended by the invention of incidents of Jekyll's Public Schooldays, and he appears as a completely immoral youth who presented a spotless record for the headmaster's



benefit while zealously corrupting his classmates in private. Before he leaves to begin his University career he has murdered a companion and forced a girl to begin leading a dissolute life in London. Heaven knows, the original story contained horrors enough without inventing others. Stevenson intended no cold, calculating, conscienceless criminal when he made Dr. Jekyll. The whole point of his tale was that Jekyll was not a bad man, but a good one, that Hyde is merely the evil latent in Everyman. And the horror of his story lies in the fact that every reader, good or bad, must recognise something of himself in both characters. With the radio character any such subtle attempt at morality vanishes. Jekyll is presented as a character so evil that he becomes just another "criminal type," as remote from ourselves and our emotions as an unimaginative script-arranger can make him.

Baton Into Drumstick

APOLLO holds not always his Sickle. The latest development in the Shostakovich problem is the broadcast, in a programme from 3YA, of a popular—apparently a very popular—song by the storm-centre, entitled "Salute to Life." The great man's enemies will probably be glad to hear that it was preceded by a ditty concerned with the effects of alcohol, "Ten Little Men with Feathers." As for the song itself, it was

Alan Loveday from BBC

A SHORTWAVE broadcast from the BBC of special interest for New Zealand will be heard in the Pacific Service at 9.0 p.m. this Friday, March 2. Alan Loveday, the 17-year-old violinist from Palmerston North who is now studying in England under Albert Sammons, will give a short recital with another young New Zealander (Colin Horsley) at the piano. We have not been advised what music they will play. Listeners who have shortwave sets will probably find the 31 metre band the best for reception, but the 25 and 19 metre bands should also be tried.

on the familiar Soviet theme of "the-weather-is-very-unpleasant-but-our-country-is-marching-towards-the-dawn" with the naively energetic quality which distinguished, for instance, the songs in Afinogenev's *Distant Point*, impressive and attractive, but after a while, to the world-weary bourgeois, a little trying in its very simplicity. Was there anything in this song particularly Shostakovich? Not to the ignorant ear; it was a good, hearty, simple, rather would-be proletarian tune, not far out of the pom-tiddy-pom or Peter Dawson class, and clearly not intended to be any more. Incidentally, can anyone tell me whether the facts support the theory that simple (i.e. uneducated) people necessarily like and invent simple music? Whether an eminent composer should write popular songs I don't pretend to know; but they seem to have no doubts in Russia. I know that eminent Russian novelists and historians turn to and write mass propaganda, and as most propaganda is not only bad writing, but bad propaganda as well, I have my doubts of this practice. But the cases are not necessarily analogous.

Colour Problem

ON the day I heard "In Memoriam," by William Grant Still, in a New York Philharmonic Orchestra programme from 4YO, I had by me two American magazines, both of which contained material bearing on the subject of this work—its sub-title being "Coloured Soldiers Who Died for Democracy." *Time* (July 3, 1944) said that, although the American Army officially accepted "no doctrine of racial superiority or inferiority," and although an Army directive has told officers that "all people seem endowed with whatever it takes to fight a good war, if they want to and have learned how"; nevertheless the Negro soldier, still finding himself segregated in the Army as in civil life, and "called upon to fight and on occasion to die for a democracy he is not fully allowed to enjoy, is still an unhappy and embittered man." The *New Yorker* (January 29, 1944) said "Mr. Still's composition, one of the most successful works on war themes commissioned by the League of Composers, was an effective presentation of a mood expressed by a grave and charming melody that was like a spiritual." That is just exactly what it was, neither more nor less, but perhaps such tributes do play their part in awakening public conscience to a problem which, thank Heaven, is not ours to solve,

YOU WOULDN'T KNOW THE OLD PLACE NOW!



"Mother", said Mary, her expression was pained,
Just look at these carpets, they're shabby and stained.
Please can't we do something to put them right,
Remember my party on Saturday night.

Said Mother, "I'll call Mrs. Ata, who knows

More about cleaning than anyone does.
"Come in, Mrs. Ata, now what can we do?"
Mrs. Ata said, "Clean them with Colourtone Shampoo".



This Colourtone Shampoo is simple and quick,
It cleans while it brings up the pile rich and thick;
It restores faded colours to magic degree,
And results are quite perfect as you can all see.

Colourtone Carpet Shampoo is an Ata product scientifically compounded to clean carpets, upholstery, and other heavy materials. Colourtone restores the original colour and is so simple to use that you can go over all your carpets in no time. It removes stains, dirt, and dust; is harmless and costs only a few pence.

Mrs Ata says **COLOURTONE CARPET SHAMPOO**
keeps carpets like new

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE COMMITTEE ON PUBLICATION FOR THE NORTH ISLAND OF NEW ZEALAND NEW ZEALAND LECTURE SEASON, 1945

Lecturer: Mr. George W. Martin, C.S.B., of Melbourne, Australia. Member of the Board of Lectureship of The Mother Church, The First Church of Christ, Scientist, in Boston, Mass., U.S.A.

OFFICIAL ITINERARY

Date	Town	Auspices	Place	Time: Lecture	Broadcast
MARCH					
Thursday, 1	Wellington	First Ch.	Town Hall	8 p.m. B	
Sunday, 4	Wellington	First Ch.	Town Hall	3 p.m. C	Station 2YC
Tuesday, 6	Pim'stn N.	First Ch.	Opera House	8 p.m. C	
Thursday, 8	Hawera	Society	Grand Theatre	8 p.m. C	
Sunday, 11	New Ply'th	First Ch.	Opera House	8 p.m. C	
Tuesday, 13	Wanganui	First Ch.	Opera House	8 p.m. B	
Sunday, 18	Gisborne	First Ch.	Majestic Theatre	3 p.m. C	
Thursday, 22	Auckland	First Ch.		8 p.m. B	

TITLES OF LECTURES

- (B) "Christian Science: The Revelation of Man's Divine Sonship."
(C) "Christian Science: Its Redemptive Mission."