



Soothes Sore Throats

At the first sign of a sore throat, slip a Nyal Iodised Throat Tablet into your mouth. You will feel it soothe the soreness right away. Nyal Iodised Throat Tablets contain pure iodine in a safe, palatable form and their antiseptic properties help check infection. Two sizes, 35 tablets 1/2, 60 tablets 1/8—all chemists. Made by Nyal Co. (N.Z.) Ltd., 153 Albert Street, Auckland.

NYAL Iodised Throat Tablets



How pleased you feel when friends praise the way you keep your home! And it's easy to win praise for brilliant, shining grates if you use Zebo. It makes them sparkle like black diamonds! Use Zebo for surrounds and firebricks, too. You'll find Zebo much quicker and easier to use, because it's a liquid. A rub over and a quick polish—that's all!

ZEBO

LIQUID STOVE POLISH

Also ZEBRA PASTE in Tins and ZEBRA PACKET LEAD.

Co. 23

ORCHESTRA UNDER GUEST CONDUCTOR

Thoughts on Third Concert

EVERYWHERE in New Zealand there are signs of a musical awakening. Music at last promises to become one of our country's means of self-expression, and that is good. It is the nature of music to make itself heard. Therein lie both its value and its dangers. What is heard publicly must always be fit to be heard. Enthusiasm in the hundreds of newly-formed choirs

a festival is a good thing; but it is better temporarily to remain publicly inarticulate and wisely humble until the requisite basis of knowledge has been acquired. Then and not before is a festival a right example of self-expression; and, as said earlier, that music should become one of New Zealand's means of self-expression is good. For the thing to be done properly requires patience and good planning. But it is worth it.

In the orchestra, not only is there this basis of knowledge; there is also much study going on, hard work, individual practice, training, regular drill; drill for accuracy, drill for precision, drill for mood; incessant drill towards that unattainable goal, perfection. All music-making requires this if it is to have value.

So it is good to have a National Orchestra, not only for what it gives us, but also for the benefit of the example it can set to a whole country.

Written for "The Listener" by



ERNEST JENNER

ON Saturday evening, March 29, to a full house in the Wellington Town Hall, and undoubtedly to thousands of radio listeners as well, the National

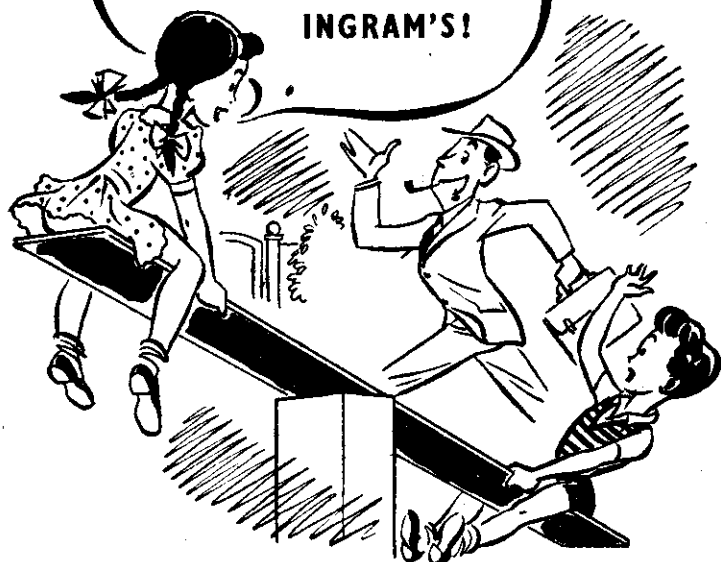
Orchestra under its first guest conductor, Dr. Edgar Bainton, gave a programme containing another "first" feature, the concert performance of concertos with an overseas artist, in this case the pianist Madame Lili Kraus.

The programme opened with the "Oberon" overture by the composer Weber, famous for his orchestral colouring; and as one heard the various tonal qualities entering one by one—horn, oboe, clarinet—one realised that here, at last, in New Zealand were those orchestral colourings, acceptable and right, which hitherto one had known only in orchestras abroad. And since there is truth in the saying that an orchestra will always play as badly as it is allowed to play, it is obvious that in rehearsal time much must have been demanded of this body of players. They should be proud of their achievement and thankful that they were worked hard, for we are hearing orchestral tone at last, and receiving pleasure instead of, to some ears, something akin to pain. Heard even more lusciously in the Delius poem "On Hearing the First Cuckoo in Spring" these tonal qualities still held the centre of attention; for in judging a new orchestra it seems inevitable that the tone it produces should be the first consideration. Small blemishes there were, occasionally, but these scarcely seemed to matter, for one knew that it will not be long before these players can produce that still more hushed, breathless, ecstatic beauty which is the true essence of so much of the music of Delius. (continued on next page)

and instrumental groups may create a desire to be heard publicly. But restraint is necessary. Enthusiastic desire to be heard needs to be curbed until a right standard is reached, worthy of its great subject, for music is no triviality; it is a great art. And the many groups of enthusiasts referred to can only know whether they are fit to make music in public by coming into contact with standards against which they can measure themselves. A standard measure can bring not only admiration of that standard, but it can bring the necessary humility to those not up to standard—not a foolish humility that thwarts all effort, but a reasonable humility that causes one to make effort to attain the best possible. And the possession of a National Orchestra, trained as it is being trained by Andersen Tyrer, and ever advancing in proficiency, provides us with an adequate standard in orchestral playing that we have not permanently possessed before. And since this orchestra is a standard (and one is not claiming for it perfection, for its promoters, its trainer, the players themselves and any thinking person know that it is only in the stage of vigorous, healthy youth, and that it has not yet achieved maturity), since this orchestra is a standard it has features worth considering. Here are two.

The orchestra is formed of people who to a greater or lesser extent know something of their subject, music. Some know much, and in addition are experienced; others know less, but are learning, and are acquiring experience. It is therefore formed on a basis of knowledge of the subject, and its performances reflect that this is so. Would that this could be said of every public performance that one hears! Would that it could be said, let us say, of some of our School Festivals, where at times one feels that the festival resembles, not a real tree bearing rich fruit, but only a Christmas tree with its hollow and imitation fruits merely tied on, the tree itself even having no roots! A musical festival must be a true fruition and no pretence. The desire for

DAD'S DIFFERENT
SINCE HE DISCOVERED
INGRAM'S!



Mornings, he used to be an old grouch—until he discovered the luxurious comfort of Ingram's. So cooling! So simple to nip off the wiriest whiskers when they've been stood up with Ingram's bubbly lather. And, boy! Such a smooth face afterwards. Get on to Ingram's. Give your face and the family a break.



COOL AND COMFORTING

INGRAM'S

SHAVING CREAM

Bristol-Myers Co. Pty. Ltd.
127 Manners St., Wellington.

10