BAD LEGS— Quick, safe relief with VAREX. Treat yourself at home—no resting. Safe and effective. Free bookler from Ernest Healiny, Dept., 21 Grey Street, Wellington.

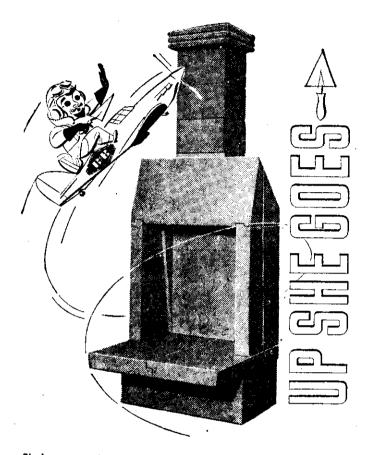
SMALLWOOD'S SPOKEN ENGLISH

PIANOFORTE TUTOR

The World's Best Tutor
Price 3/6 per Copy

ALL MUSIC SELLERS

Or fureet from the Publishers.
J. ALBERT & SON PTY, LTD.,
2 - 4 Wills Street, Wellington.



She's so quick up, she fair zooms. She's the quickest, slickest thing in chimneys. And she's quick on the job. Just a few pieces that fit tongue-and-groove, and presto! up she goes! Yes, you do it yourself if you wish—it's easy. A B & B concrete chimney's only a quarter the weight of brick, and cheaper too. She's a fine job: smooth inside and draws sweetly. Throws all the heat into the room. Phew! there's cheap heat for you. Yes, the B & B fireback is a beauty. But B & B are artists in concrete—and scientists too. The B & B chimney is absolutely fireproof; she's the last word; she's the job for you.



Ask at any reputable hardware store or write or ring B&B Concrete Co. Ltd., Crowburst St., Newmarket, Auckland,

"COLONIALISM"

IN New Zealand I think we find strong evidences of a sense of inferiority leading to the debasement of the spoken language. In some individual cases I am sure we can diagnose from the manner of speech a definite anti-social alignment.

I have noticed at times a deliberate mangling of the spoken language—to an extent that is hard to account for unless we assume some hidden motivation. One result of compulsory education is that the number of people capable of doing "white-collar" jobs far exceeds the supply of such jobs. In spite of a fair measure of democratic sentiment, "white-collar" work still has a prestige that derives from its association with the business and property-owning classes who up till the present have held economic power.

I find it not at all fantastic to assume that these speech-manglers are people in whom a moderate amount of

education has produced a heightened sense of social inadequacy, Either it has made them too poignantly aware of their own native deficiences; or it has antalised them with prospects of advancement never to be realised. They become, in a real sense. social misfits. If they had more character they would either thrust their way up hrough the social hierarchy toward "success"; or become communists; or even philosophically accept a place near the bottom of

the ladder—after having looked at some if you ask him. The ordinary New Zeaof those near the top.

Revenge is Cheap

When such a personal crisis leads to psychological defeat, the victim often seeks revenge against society. Since crime, on the whole, doesn't pay, only a few take that path. In any event, it is only in the more extreme cases that the situation is intense enough to produce such strong anti-social reactions But there is another sor of revenge that is cheap and painless (if quite profitless. except in terms of psychological satisfaction), and that is the mutilation of the language. This amount, on a secular plane, to something like the defilement of an altar. For language is, in a metaphysical sense, the body of socie y, its real substance and being: it is the repository of the communal spirit, in and through which social values are realised, recorded, and enshrined. It is logical to expect those who have hidden anti-social motive; to "take it out" in ritual fashion on the language of society.

I have heard larrikins aggressively maximing the language they learnt at school—mangling it, pulling its wings off, kicking it along the gutter with evident gusto. These are the same people who smash bottles in the street, and reel out life-lines on surf beaches, cut them halfway, and re-wind them again. They are

The third of a series of four articles written for "The Listener" by A. R. D. FAIRBURN

a small minority of the population, and they constitute a social problem. My purpose at the moment is not to preach a sermon against them, but to indicate one of the ways in which the spoken language comes to be debased.

"Colonial Inferiority"

Apart from such extreme types, there are in New Zealand many people who show evidence in their speech of some sense of social inferiority. My own view—and you can take it for what it is wor h—is that there is in this country a widespread "Colonial inferiority" feeling. Any well-bred and well-spoken Englishman who has lived for a time in New Zealand will, I think, confirm this view



"If this idea could be got into the heads of school athletes . . ."

and voice has a hint of something stevenly and hang-dog about it when set against a good English voice. So far from English speech providing an example, it is more likely to provoke a resentful reaction in the opposite direction, towards a more aggres ive Colonialism. Very often, of course, this is due to the English voice being tinged with one of the more precious dialect-flavours of fashionable England to which I referred in an earlier article.

Then, of course, there is the opposite type of New Zealander, who cultivates a ridiculously "superior" style of speaking, which becomes more affected the higher he manages to climb up the monkey-puzzle tree of bourgeois society. The social toady and the profiteer's pimp can often be identified by their voices.

There are many others in New Zealand, perhaps the majority of those who speak badly, in whom the fault is due to indifference and laziness more than to anything else: an accep ance of the conventional habits of speech of those with whom they mix. They feel a certain diffidence about trying to improve their speech. They are afraid of being mistaken for pansies or social climbers. Their friends and workmates might think they were putting on dog, trying to get

(continued on next page)