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WHEREVER you are, regular refreshing sleep is one of the factors most important to your well-being. It is Nature's best restorative and you can do much to ensure it by drinking a cup of delicious 'Ovaltine' just before you go to bed.

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10.7
This barber could not razor smile
His throat was dry, his temper vile
The customer, through lather, pants
'You'd better get a tin of Bants'.
And so the barber's off to find
Both ease of throat and peace of mind.

NEVER FORGET YOUR

BANTS
THROAT JUBES



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RADIO VIEWSREEL

What Our Commentators Say

Dated Dinner

KAUFMAN and Ferber's *Dinner at Eight* (in 2YA's Friday night Radio Theatre) represents almost our last taste of circenses before the NZBS brings on the bread of the new *World Theatre* series. And about time, too, many of us will shout, weary of the stereotyped situations and artificial posturings which is all the performers have had to offer us. Yet I have a lingering affection for that period piece *Dinner at Eight*, for it has wit and it has drama. On the other hand, it no longer has immediacy, since that era when millionaires went broke overnight without the inconvenience of having to cut down their tobacco consumption or give notice to the butler is now no more. The play is also redolent with memories of the film version, and behind the intonations of the radio performers we hear the ghostly promptings of Marie Dressler or Jean Harlow. This faint flavour of an irrecoverable past gives to *Dinner at Eight* a distinction it does not intrinsically possess.

Little Sir Echo

STATION 22B's Junior Request Session is just another manifestation of youth's eternal striving towards adulthood. Indeed, but for the announcer's interpolations, "Our next number is requested by Bobbie Wairau, aged six-and-a-half," and the fact that, since it's Sunday, we are still in bed, we might think this any other popular request session. Educators and others who think childhood a precious and irreplaceable thing may find it disturbing that a nine-year-old living in a lighthouse should request a particularly sob-choked rendition of "The Gipsy," and that a seven-year-old boy's favourite recording is

"Sonny Boy," sung by the Andrews Sisters. Somewhat healthier was the demand of three members of a West Coast family (aged 7, 6, and 4) for "The Drover's Song," sung by Buddy Williams, a cheerful ditty well garlanded with yippy-yays. But it seemed to me significant that there was no request for anything remotely describable as a



classic (unless "When Irish Eyes Are Smiling" is regarded as a classic among popular songs) and that there was only one request for a song that could be regarded as a child's song ("Frog Puddles.") Possibly the fact that the Children's Hour has been sacrificed to the electricity shortage has something to do with it, since children now have little opportunity of hearing songs specially intended for them. But it is my considered opinion that it will take more thorough-going treatment to turn our precocious Junior into something nearer to Just William.

Too Much Wagon, Not Enough Wayne

APART from the felicity of its title, *Double Bedlam*, the current Wayne and Radford vehicle heard from 2YA on (continued on next page)

CONFLICT AT CARISBROOK



A COMPOSITE task-force, comprising some thousands of husky Southlanders will swoop across the Mataura River into Otago on a broad front on Saturday, September 13, and converge on Dunedin's Carisbrook football ground in an endeavour to retrieve the Ranfurly Shield, so untimely ripped from their keeping on August 2. Whatever will be the outcome of this clash of the clans (the broadcast begins from 4YA at 3.0 p.m.) there can now be only one more Shield match this year—to meet the challenge of North Otago. If Otago fends off the Southrons, it must meet North Otago on September 27