

Housework hard!

No wonder housework is hard
... no wonder there seems more
to do than one pair of
hands can possibly man-
age... for backache
turns the most ordinary
of tasks into weary toil.
But when backache is
due to sluggish kidneys,
that is a trouble you can
soon put right. Yes,
SOON... because
many women gain relief
simply by relying on De
Witt's Pills to restore
proper kidney action.

To so many women, De Witt's Pills are a reliable standby . . . an excellent source of relief from backache. So, if you have this heavy burden of backache, De Witt's Pills come to you with the heartfelt recommendations of grateful people all around you.



**KIDNEY
AND
BLADDER**

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Dandruff, Premature Greyness, Brittle Hair,
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RADIO VIEWSREEL

What Our Commentators Say

Potted Shakespeare

PLAYHOUSE of Favourites, a half-hour ZB feature, had the temerity to present Shakespeare's *Merchant of Venice* between 7.0 and 7.30 one Sunday evening. Actually the programme was not such a garbled version of the play as might be imagined, and the difficulty of fitting Shylock's villainies into half an hour was solved by an ingenious method. We were introduced to Will Shakespeare himself, in the act



of explaining his new play to a circle of actors and friends. Naturally this enabled the writer of the radio script to put a plain narrative, when required, into the mouth of W.S. himself, whose explanation of the action of the play effectively bridged the gaps between selected scenes. These scenes from *The Merchant of Venice* were well done, but the scenes between them, with actors and playwright using such modern terms as "That's good theatre, Will!" just didn't ring true—W.S. acted and sounded simply like one more radio announcer.

Spine-Chiller

I FOUND myself rising gasping to the level of normal living after my half-hour's immersion in the murky depths of *The Diary of William Carpenter* (2ZB, September 12), as nice a ration of radio-active menace as a listener (with a four-valve radio) is likely to strike in a month of listening. Unfortunately the pleasure I derived from being scared was slightly flawed by the thought that William Carpenter should never have been given an airing as early as 7.45 p.m., such is the degree of morbid conscientiousness induced by listening to a recent discussion, "Does Radio Help or Hinder the Child?" *The Diary of William Carpenter* would definitely have hindered the child. It is the morally impeccable story of a man who tries to frighten his wife to death, and gets frightened right back or, to put it more classically, is hoist with his own petard. The atmosphere is slapped on with the heavy hand of a Rivera. The footsteps echo. The clock ticks. People breathe. Foulness lurks. The heroine (obviously a poor house-keeper) seems to have made no effort to eradicate the dark patch on the landing where the previous victim's blood oozed forth. . . . The silences are pregnant, and always productive of something quite horrible.

A Good Buy

I HAPPENED to listen to 3YA reviewing the *Journal of Agriculture* the other day. A phrase on sowing from an article on the home garden in September caught my ear. "If the soil sticks to the boots when walked on, it is not advisable to sow." Surely a pleasant and revealing little piece. Note the word boots. Farmers wear boots; townies seldom do. Farmers are usually sensible enough to leave their boots outside the back door when the soil sticks to them, but the thoughtless urban gardener is always likely to create domestic friction by tramping through the house in his soiled footwear, leaving in his wake concrete examples of the unsuitability of the time for sowing. He really has no excuse. The *Journal of Agriculture* subscription is 2/6 a year, and the August number, the one reviewed from 3YA, had two hundred and twenty-four pages. There were thirty-four articles, stretching from a sober, statistical graphed and charted review of farming in the South Auckland district, through the Budding of Fruit Trees in Spring (the Jones method), Pullorum Disease (a Heavy Burden on the Poultry Industry), and Improvement of Inherited Qualities of Breeding Pigs, to Lighter Jobs on the Flower Garden, Food Requirements For Health, Sauces Sweet and Savoury (the last two with enticing photographs), and bathroom design in the modern home. Twelve numbers like this for 2/6 is almost unbelievable, and I hesitate to make too much noise about it in case R. Van Winkle, obviously the senior sleeping partner in the enterprise, awakes and puts up the price.

Bright Faces

CANTERBURY football has been at a low ebb this season. Otago walked all over us in a Ranfurly Shield challenge, and it is seldom these Monday mornings after a rep. match that one can find a merry face in Hereford



Street. The local slaves of the NZBS share Canterbury's sorrow, and it was evident when Canterbury played Poverty Bay that they too were listening and hoping for better things. The 3YC announcer, telling the customers that they were about to hear Sibelius's Seventh Symphony, had to compete with a technical hitch that let the glad news through his mike "... Richards to Kelly, Kelly draws the fullback and

(continued on next page)

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