



For that *Glow of Beauty*

"BLUSH CLEANSE" your skin

Lady Bartlett, lovely brunette, brown-eyed grand-daughter of well-known Lily Langtry, says: "I am thrilled with the 'Blush-cleanse' way to use Pond's Cold Cream. My skin has a wonderful soft-fresh feeling. It glows with lovely natural colour."

How to "Blush-Cleanse"

1. Rouse your face with warm water. Dip deep into Pond's Cold Cream and swirl it in soft, creamy circles up over your face and throat. Tissue off.
2. Blush-rinse. Cream again with snowy-soft Pond's Cold Cream. Swirl about 25 more creamy circles over your face. Tissue well.
3. Tingle your clean, clean face with a splash of cold water. Blot dry.

RESULT: Your skin blooms with

soft color—it looks as soft as it feels. So every night—this complete Pond's "Blush-Cleansing" . . . every morning—for a bright awake look, a once-over 'Blush-Cleansing'.

Complete Complexion Care

POND'S COLD CREAM, thorough skin cleanser, and POND'S VANISHING CREAM, powder base and skin softener. On sale everywhere in economy size jars and tubes—for 2/5. Ask also for POND'S DREAMFLOWER FACE POWDER—POND'S "LIPS" in 6 lush new American shades and POND'S CREAM LOTION for lovely hands.



POND'S COLD CREAM

POND'S EXTRACT COMPANY, TORONTO, CANADA

PC9-6



PHOTO CORNERS

GOOD ENGLISH POCKET CORNERS, Black or Grey.
6 boxes (100 each) for 8/- posted.
ALBUMS, 11 x 9, Black, Blue and Red, 18/6, postage 2d.

G. B. TOMKINSON

39 VICTORIA STREET WEST,
AUCKLAND.

PHOTOGRAPHIC AND
HOME MOVIE SUPPLIES

RADIO VIEWSREEL

What Our Commentators Say

Europe's Children

AN hour is a very long time to keep on the beam a programme aimed directly at the listener's heart, an organ vulnerable to a first appeal but increasingly resistant to any increase in the emotional pressure, and though the milk of human kindness flows freely enough at brief applications of the vox humana any prolonged pulling on the stop is apt to promote cynicism. Even the profound emotional probity of the subject could not have saved *Children of Europe* from the embarrassment of failure if the commentators, Edward Ward and Marjorie Banks, had even once allowed their sense of pity to push them over the bounds of artistic propriety. The usual method of keeping pathos within bounds is to adopt the technique of restraint and understatement so characteristic of British documentaries. In this case the commentators used a more positive approach—they saw, and took full advantage of the fact, that the exuberance of the afflicted child, its vitality, is as much a part of it as the pathos of its neglect, that a child's misery is all the more a reproach to the adult world when we are made to realise how little it takes to make it happy. Hearing blind Vittorio singing we do not forget that he is blind, and when Erik remarks proudly that "he eats well, he had soup twice yesterday" we do not forget that a child should have more in a day than two bowls of soup. It is now some days since I heard the programme, but I feel I shall always remember with tears the cheerfulness of children who have so little.

All the Tricks

IT is not very often that a feature remains throughout a complete succession of clichés; even the soap opera does manage to introduce an occasional person or scene of more than stock interest. But a recent ZB drama, *Alibi That Went Wrong*, was so full of trite situations and obvious characters that it sounded like a pot-pourri of all the pot-boiling murder plots invented by the mind of the slick journalist. They were all there, the Irish cop, the night-club dancer and her boy-friend, the cracksmen turned murderer, and they said and did all the usual things, got themselves into the same old jams and fell for the stalest gags, even to the trapping of the criminal into an admission of guilt by producing a falsely-printed newspaper. At the end of this "drama" I found myself wondering if any listeners take this sort of thing seriously.

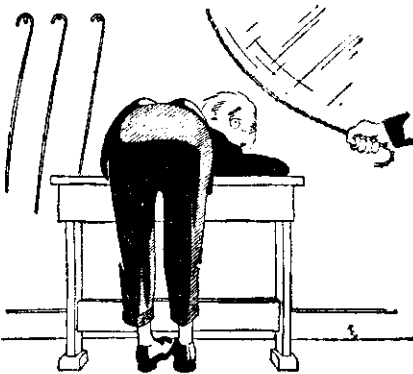
Good Work

IT is some time since we have heard the leader of the National Orchestra on the air in solo work. Recently we had from 2YA a performance by Mr. and Mrs. Aspey of the ever-popular third sonata of Grieg for violin and piano, the playing of which was probably a pleasant relief for Mr. Aspey from the hard work of regular opera nights. We have in the past year had a considerable number of New Zealand violinists broadcasting; not one of them produces the really luscious tone that Vincent Aspey

does. A few bars of his playing could be identified anywhere. This tone is ideally suited to the Grieg sonata and Mr. Aspey has never been heard in better form. The ensemble of violin and piano too was excellent. It is romantic music such as this in which Mr. Aspey is most at home, and in which his rich tone is at its best.

Discipline for Youth

THE toga sat sweetly upon the shoulders of all three participants in the recent *Citizens' Forum* "Is there sufficient discipline for Modern Youth?" but particularly happily upon J. R. McCreary, who combined a mellifluous speaking voice with irreproachable sentiments. The trio was well chosen and



nicely balanced, with Colonel K. W. R. Glasgow, of Scots College, cast as the heavy, and the Reverend J. D. Grocott in a character role. Since, as Lecturer in Philosophy at Victoria University College, Mr. McCreary had neither cloth nor calling to hinder him he was able to speak both to and for those parents and educators who, in doubt as to their ultimate destination, cannot define their educational aim more concretely than as "the development of the complete personality." The Rev. Grocott defined real discipline as "the direction of life to some really good end," but true to his character role remembered the importance of wise saw and modern instance. I liked his remark that the modern child, faced with the Ten Commandments, expected that the modern examination technique of attempting only five would apply. Actually the discussion concerned itself far more with the necessity for disciplining the modern parent. By having too few children the modern parent eliminates the automatic discipline that obtains in a large family, suggested Colonel Glasgow. Parents may err in being either too indulgent or too severe, stated Mr. McCreary, but the worst fault was inconsistency. True discipline is only possible if the emotional climate is stable and secure, and failure to provide emotional security was a root cause of delinquency. It was certainly a welcome change to parents and other listeners to have the modern child neither seen nor heard, but the speakers certainly made it hard for citizens to come to any conclusion about modern youth and its discipline when only the Rev. Grocott attempted to offer a sample for display.

NEW ZEALAND LISTENER, MAY 6