

## "Hey, Mum... where's that big smile?"



BABY: What a gloom-puss, Mum ! Mean to say you don't *onjoy* being me for a day?

MUM: Enjoy, nothing! Maybe it's the

hot weather, or the wriggling around, but my skin's so uncomfortable I could roar. Do all babies feel this miserable?

BABY: Here's one that does, Mum. And it's your fault. Why don't you do like other mothers do and protect my poor helpless skin with nice Johnson's Baby Cream and Johnson's Baby

MUM: Uh . . . well . . . guess I did slip up, honey. Give me another chance? BABY: Two chances, Mum! One - to keep me smoothed up with pure, gentle Johnson's Baby Cream. After my bath -and at every diaper change, to help prevent what doctor calls "urine irritation"...

MUM: No sooner said than done, lamb.

BABY: Two-don't forget that a warm weather baby like me needs plenty of Johnson's Baby Powder between baths, Nice cool sprinkles of it, to help keep heat rash away!



MUM: Honey let's go back to being ourselves - go get some Johnson's and turn on two big



in accord-

Safe for Baby - Safe for You \*Johnson's Baby Powder Johnson's Baby Cream unce with Johnson's Baby Soap

Johnson Johnson

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## Music at Masterton

night, St. Matthew's School, Masterton, only one. The classes in bamboo-pipe rang with music of one sort or another. making proved surprisingly popular, as For these nine days the Wellington can be seen from the accompanying Regional Council for Adult Education photograph. At least half the students held its Vacation Music School at Masterton. The School was a great musical and try schools, and bamboo pipes represen-

one of the four tutors in charge of the camp, so much so that it is hoped to hold several schools a year in various parts of New Zealand.

Over 60 people attended the school, 40 "resident" students from all parts of New Zealand and an average of 20 local students a day attending either daytime or evening lectures. So much seemed to be accomplished in the comparatively short time that the primary purpose of the School will be fulfilled-the purpose of training more and more

communities able to lead or foster musical activity.

The camp was lucky in having among the students experts in almost all branches of music, and they were able to help others who had perhaps equal enthusiasm but less proficiency.

The weather was perfect and the cooks excellent, said Miss Haddon-Jones, and material comfort is not to be despised, considering that modern musicmaking is such a strenuous activity, and demands a high standard of energy if not physical fitness. The day began at seven, with Frère Jacques or Wake, oh Wake, played on bamboo pipes, and immediately silence was broken by assorted warblings, strummings and flutings. Mealtimes were the only comparatively quiet periods in the day.

It had been expected that most of the students would concentrate on one particular musical activity, but so great was the enthusiasm for all branches that Dr. Vernon Griffiths had to fit in

seven in the morning until eleven at where he had expected to deal with were school teachers, many from counsocial success, said Miss Haddon-Jones, ted to them one of the few available



"Bamboo-pipe making proved surprisingly popular"

students who can return to their own means of bringing music into schools otherwise barred from any music-making other than choral work. Percussion band work, too, made a strong appeal to teachers, particularly those from small

The school has an impressive list of converts to its credit. One student who attended, a professional photographer who studied the violin in his spare time, has now decided to devote all his time to music. Two members of a family of five announced that next time all five would attend the school. And a man and wife who ran a chemist's shop and attended half the lectures, each vowed that next time they would close the shop and come to everything.

"All the tutors were thoroughly satisfied with the enthusiasm generated and the way everyone co-operated to make the camp a success," concluded Miss Haddon-Jones, "and the students themselves feel they are going home with something fresh to offer their communi-



POLISH CHILDREN who took part in a recent ZB "Women's Hour." From left: Helena, Czeslaw, Genewefa, Anna, Janina, Wanda, Irena and Stanislaw