

stuffed mouthfuls: bark and roots and leaves as well as succulent grass. I would not like to be a cow on the west side of the river in the Clyde-Cromwell gorge.

Perhaps, if I had grown up in Essex, I would not like to be a human being at either end of the gorge. My friend could not see, and I could not point out, what kept those two towns going. They clearly were going, but it was not easy to see where the power came from. It was easy enough to see what started them originally. But gold has ceased to flow. The sluice boxes are dry, the stampers are silent, the dredge buckets are empty. Without them what builds new houses in Cromwell, opens new shops, renovates and paints old houses? Wool does some of it, fruit some, transport some. Until five or six years ago rabbits did some—paying with their skins for a fraction of the plunder they had taken with their teeth. But rabbits are no longer trade. Wool and fruit are once-a-year (and in Cromwell narrowly limited) crops. Transport is profitable only when other industries are thriving. You can't carry men and goods unless they are there to be carried and reap some benefit from being moved. Yet Cromwell is doing more than hoisting itself with its bootlaces. It is staying up when it pulls itself up, like a truck with its own jack. I can't see the how or the why.

(To be continued)

## LETTERS FROM LISTENERS

### "THE PICKWICK PAPERS"

Sir.—In the interesting article introducing the Pickwick radio adaptation it was stated that "Dickens was 22 or 23 . . . when Mr. Hall called on him with the proposal that led to the writing of the *Pickwick Papers*." Actually, that meeting took place on the 10th February, 1836, three days after Dickens's 24th birthday, and a couple of days before his wedding. It was in December, 1833, that Dickens bought his copy of the *Monthly Magazine* from Hall. It might be mentioned that, though before the appearance of Sam Weller, Dickens agreed to a reduction of payment from 14 guineas a month to 10, a few months later Chapman and Hall increased it to £25.

One other small point: Hablot K. Brown should be "Browne"—spell it with an "e" my lord.

A.H.R. (Dunedin).

### "LILLIBURLERO"

Sir.—The recent letters on Mr. Arthur Bryant's historical accuracy are interesting. Mr. Bryant's judgments are sometimes hasty and superficial and sometimes wrong. For example, he calls Fox "the irresponsible Fox," without qualification.

William Cobbett was a master of English prose, but to Mr. Bryant it is

"the radical yeoman's angry jargon." John Wilkes is the "disreputable John Wilkes . . . that tried champion of the populace's right to do as it pleased." This of the man who, disreputable or not, was the very apostle of the liberty of the Press and of the freedom of the individual against a tyrannous executive. Mr. Bryant does not once refer to his notable achievements in establishing these liberties.

Mr. Bryant's works have some outstanding merits, but he is dangerous to swallow whole—a sort of modern Macaulay. An example is Chapter 3 of his *Years of Endurance, 1793-1802*, a lot of which is pure cant.

F. J. FOOT (Wellington).

### BREAKFAST MUSIC

Sir.—I thank the "Fed Up Hamilton Family" for their protest against breakfast music such as we get (at 2YZ) except on Sundays. It is so distasteful that I hardly like to use the radio to get the time: for the catchy music is apt to linger in the memory.

Surely in these scientific days we know better than to subject people to such an assault on their personalities. The ideas and the rhythm are not worthy of a civilised, let alone a Christian, people. The protesting 50 per cent pay their licences just as much as those who may enjoy these programmes, but

are much more likely to have accustomed themselves not to listen.

M. FELKIN (Havelock North).

### RELIGIOUS BROADCASTS

Sir.—There is one important point which seems to be overlooked by those of your correspondents who believe that all religious bodies, however small, should have an opportunity of broadcasting. Who is to decide which of the hundreds of small religious bodies is to broadcast, and upon what principles would the decision be made?

Surely, the only fair policy is to allocate the broadcasts in proportion to the number of the adherents of each religious body, and that, I understand, is the present policy.

UNITY (Opatiki).

(This correspondence is now closed.—Ed.)

### ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS

Another *Maori Bug* (Waiuku).—The insect is one of a number of species of cockroach native to New Zealand bush areas. Its scientific name is *Platyzosteria novae-zealandiae*. No information available about origin of its common name.

Boswell (Marton).—(1) Malone did not write a life of Boswell. (2) The main sources were: *Literary Anecdotes of the 18th Century*, by John Nichols, Boswell's *Life of Johnson*, Prior's *Life of Malone*, and the *Dictionary of National Biography*.

Pick and Choose (Wellington).—Programme alternatives are planned regionally. It was no part of the "New Deal" in programming to provide a different programme at each YC station, for example, for the benefit of the comparatively few listeners who can hear two YC stations, or more, equally well.

## Make this Delicious Mayonnaise

Salad meals in summertime are always in demand. But salads must have mayonnaise to ensure fullest flavour . . . mayonnaise made in a minute with HIGHLANDER SWEETENED CONDENSED MILK. It's the pure richness and freshness of Highlander that makes all the difference.

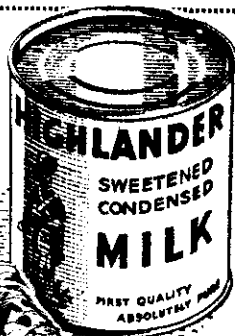


### Cut out this Recipe for MAYONNAISE

Half tin Highlander Sweetened Condensed Milk, 1 pt. Salad Oil, 1 pt. Vinegar or Lemon Juice, 2 egg yolks, 1 teaspoonful Salt, 1 teaspoonful Mustard, and a dash of Cayenne. Place ingredients in a bowl and beat well until the mixture thickens. That's all. And it can be stored in a cool place for a very long time.

### Economy Salad Dressing

Half tin Highlander Sweetened Condensed Milk, 1 teaspoonful Salt, 1 pt. Vinegar, 1 teaspoonful Dry Mustard. Mix as Mayonnaise Recipe. Chill before serving.



## HIGHLANDER Full Cream Milk

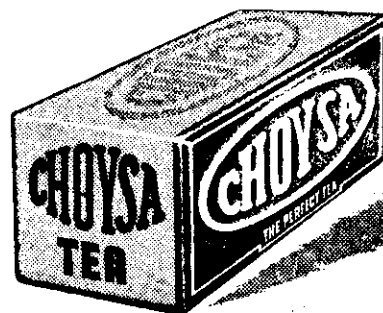


M.29.72

Give yourself a "Royal" treat



—change to "FLAVOUR-FRESH"



NEW ZEALAND'S REIGNING FAVOURITE

CF-4