



Grandmas once were expected to be chairborne . . . now more frequently you find them airborne . . . flying to visit friends, gadding about, enjoying themselves. Who cares if the grandchildren live way at the other end of New Zealand . . . it's almost as near as the next suburb . . . by air. You relax, chat to that interesting round-the-world traveller, knit a little, read a little, catch forty winks . . . and you're there . . . with a nice hot cuppa awaiting you in the Airport cafeteria. You don't have to carry your luggage either. Goodness, grandmas have never had it so easy before . . . and, most wonderful, all things considered, it costs no more to fly.

Flying's a family affair

NAC

NEW ZEALAND NATIONAL AIRWAYS CORPORATION

THOSE GOOD OLD DAYS

WHEN Hugh Barrymore is asked why he took up the stage as a profession he recalls the occasion in 1909 when, a boy with a good soprano voice, he was tutored by the organist of King's College, Cambridge, in a solo from one of the oratorios. "I was to sing it," he says, "at the opening of a new mission hall. On the day of the concert I did not feel at all sure of myself, so besides the oratorio music I put into my pocket the music of a sentimental song which had been popular during the South African War. On the platform I hesitated a moment and then put on the piano the music of the sentimental song.

"It was not quite what the audience expected, and I can't say it was an un-



HUGH BARRYMORE

qualified success; but the unexpected happened. A man with a Staffordshire accent said the song would go down well at smoking concerts and asked me if I would sing it the following week at a hotel smoker at which he was to give a turn."

The song went over much better at the smoke concert, and young Hugh Barrymore felt grateful to Ernie Garner, the Staffordshire comedian, for the introduction.

Hugh Barrymore, who now lives in Christchurch, is to be heard in *Mainly for Women* from 3YA at 2.0 p.m. on Tuesday, January 26, giving the first of a short series of theatrical reminiscences. "In talking about the theatre and people whom I've met I want to limit myself very largely to the 'good old days'—the days of the portable theatre and the fit-ups," he says at the start. And in keeping with the spirit of his talks he has called them *An Old Stager Remembers*.

INDIGESTION — HAVE A HEART!

If indigestion suddenly attacks, take an Ayrton's Heart-Shape Indigestion Tablet right away. Containing Bismuth, Pepsin and Pancreatin, they're the triple compound for fast relief. Pleasant peppermint flavour makes Ayrton's nice to take. And so convenient—just dissolve a tablet in your mouth. In easy-to-carry tins of 40, only 2/3 from your chemist. Ayrton's Heart-Shape Indigestion Tablets are compounded by Ayrton Saunders & Co. Ltd., Liverpool, England.

N.Z. LISTENER, JANUARY 22, 1954.