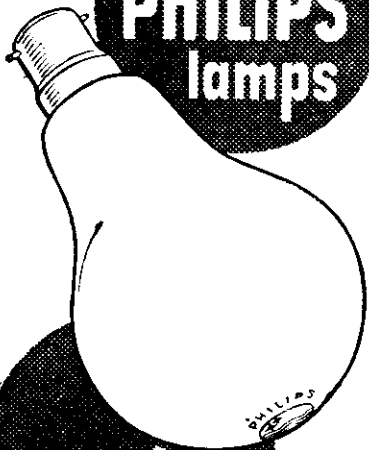


Use  
**PHILIPS**  
lamps



and  
see!



PHILIPS, famous also for Radio, Television, Records and Philishave Electric Dry Shavers.

## The JASON 3-SPEED GRAMOPHONE MOTOR

The JASON 3-speed gramophone motor has the following unique features:

- ★ Speed variations up to half tone to counteract mains frequency changes. A necessity to anyone with a sensitive ear.
- ★ 12" heavy cast aluminium turntable, accurately machined.
- ★ No vibration or wow.
- ★ Mounted on robust cast base 15½" x 12½" with provision for any standard pick-up.
- ★ All parts available separately.

Soon available in New Zealand.  
Preliminary trade enquiries to  
**DELTA TRADING CO., LTD.,**  
P.O. Box 1617, Wellington, N.Z.

## NEW ANTI-RUST AGENT!



GIVES  
**COMPLETE  
PROTECTION**

"3-IN-ONE" OIL

NEW discoveries have now made "3-IN-ONE" Oil better value than ever! New rust-inhibiting agent, more penetrating power and greater "oiliness" make "3-IN-ONE" Oil the ideal lubricant and rust inhibitor for home, office, workshop and garage. For complete protection — buy a can today!

B4—1



Anagiminated Studios photograph

**T**HOUGH the academic life of the Old Country is reputed to go round in little circles, and Cambridge is one of the older Universities, there are still plenty of goings-on to enliven the existence of its daughters. Sarah Campion, a University daughter of long standing, remembers very few stretches of boredom in her forty years' experience of the place; and, in a series of four talks now being heard from 4YC, she describes what life in this East Anglian backwater was like—for her. Her father, the medieval historian G. G. Coulton, was one of the town's many eccentrics, and a lively, exasperating companion: through him, his daughter met a good

# Open Microphone.

many notables, from Sir James Frazer, of the *Golden Bough*, to Ronald Searle, of *St. Trinian's*. Her memories cover changes in Cambridge during the two major wars of this century: the emergence of women into full academic life as a result of, though (characteristically) a good while after the 1914 war; and the even more appalling changes which resulted from the Second World War, when, to its unveiled horror, the University had parts of the London School of Economics quartered upon it, all seething with alien ideas which could not but leave their mark. In this way Cambridge, which Sarah Campion first knew in 1910, has at last emerged from being a University mainly for people with money, to a University in which the only true aristocracy is that of brains and character—it has become, with a great deal of trouble to itself, democratic.

It has always been full of odd and interesting people, most of whom can be remembered with pleasure. Rupert Brooke posing in a punt on the river during a hot summer afternoon; Sir James Frazer courteously suffering the buffettings of Lady Frazer; A. E. Housman ruefully explaining that his poetry has a great attraction for the criminal classes; the present Bishop of Durham, then an insufferably self-assured school-boy, treading on the speaker's toes during a hop in the Guildhall; Harold Laski bursting like a small bomb into the sleepy circles of academic life; Lydia Lopokova (now Lady Keynes) describing the pleasures of washing-up—all these form the texture of the

Cambridge life Sarah Campion knew when she was young—the life about which she reminisces with the maximum of pleasure and the minimum of sentimentality. A certain amount of nostalgia there must be, since for so long Cambridge was "home." Like so many of its daughters, Miss Campion wandered away from the University a great deal; in one of her talks she describes what looking back to Cambridge was like, whether from Germany or Queensland, Capetown or Toronto—and what sort of a homecoming the University gives to its returning wanderers.

**ONE** of the current phenomena of the phenomenal United States entertainment business is a 34-year-old pianist named Liberace (pronounced *Liber-ah-chee*), with a huge following—mainly feminine. Television made him a star on 100 stations. His flair for showmanship has sold a solid 250,000 albums of records, and last year

### KEYBOARD HEART-THROB

he was the only concert artist to pack the 20,000-seat Hollywood Bowl. Liberace (for R. L. Walton, Auckland, and others who may be interested) is the son of Italo-Polish parents and was born in Milwaukee. Paderewski visited the family when Wladzui Valentino was seven. He heard the boy play and advised professional training for him. It was Paderewski, too, who suggested using the surname only. Formally trained at the Wisconsin College of Music, Liberace was inclined towards popular music, and toured the night clubs for ten years before rocketing to success on television and the lucrative "pop" concert circuit. Liberace makes his own arrangements of the classics, and varies his programmes with an occasional baritone lyric, sometimes sentimental, sometimes satirical. His audiences are two-thirds women, from bobby-soxers to grandmothers, who love his greying hair, the romantic aura from the silver candelabra on the piano, the engaging comments made into a strategically-placed microphone. Liberace's aim: "To be to the piano what

**S**UDDENLY it's Spring! And at 2ZB they celebrated with a mannequin parade which brought "Ooh's" and "Ah's" of admiration from the studio audience (for the fashions) and 2ZB's announcers and technicians (for "les girls"). Describing the parade were

**SPRING PARADE** Doreen, 2ZB's Shopping Reporter, and Valerie Spencer, assistant to the Supervisor of Women's Programmes, Commercial Division (left and right of the microphone, respectively, in the photograph we print below). Station 2ZB's new interior colour scheme came in for comment, too. The impact of having every wall in every room a different colour, from chateau to lilac, sky to cream, some might find a little dizzying, but not 2ZB.



N.P.S. photograph