

COLLECTORS' PIECE

NEW ZEALANDERS will have a special interest in the BBC *World Theatre* production of *All's Well that Ends Well*, to be heard next week, for one of the principal players—Sir Lewis Casson—has recently been here, and another—Barbara Jefford—is here now to play the lead in *The Lady's Not for Burning* for the New Zealand Players. In *All's Well* Sir Lewis has the part of the King of France and Barbara Jefford is Helena, The Countess of Rousillon is played by Gladys Young.

This production of what is sometimes referred to as Shakespeare's problem play was first heard in New Zealand about 18 months ago, but there are specially good reasons for repeating it. Perhaps the best was given by the well-known drama critic, J. C. Trewin, when the play was first broadcast by the BBC. Describing it as "still a rarity," he imagined "collectors" clamped to their radio to hear it.

"I doubt," he wrote in the *BBC Listener*, "whether many cherish the play. 'A mingled yarn, good and ill together,' it varied between the superb (some of the speeches for Helena, a few for the King) and the preposterous—a rash of couplets and much worm-eaten banter. If Shakespeare wrote it all, his inspiration must have been in the peak-and-valley stage of a fever-chart. A producer is wise not to tinker with the piece, but to present it—or



N.P.S. photograph

SIR LEWIS CASSON

the bulk of it—honestly, without adornment, trusting to its major scenes to bear the rest. Barbara Burnham took this line; confused, often sour Shakespeare made excellent radio and a collector's pleasure." And again, he wrote that the play was "trimmed reasonably and tactfully," and that the producer "kept it moving with ease."

Though *All's Well that Ends Well* hasn't the poetry of the better-known comedies, it has a well-constructed plot and presents a wonderful series of portraits, and in this *World Theatre* version it is presented in a style which dispenses with elaborate "businss" and effects, and allows the listener to concentrate entirely on Shakespeare's words. The play will be heard from 3YC on December 6, 4YC on December 8, and 2YC on December 12.



BARBARA JEFFORD



GLADYS YOUNG

COMING ROUND THE BEND

with Denis Glover

AH, those dear old copybook maxims, those apophthegms dredged up from the mud-hard bottom of the ages, time-baked into the pancake platitudes of a thousand gummy grannies, pipe-puffed by the elders round many a council table, and finally pot-hooked to the boundary of the page by the laboriously literate in the infant-classes of the world! They clinch all argument, they swing all votes. On a global scale, here's the sort of thing—in fact, just like Coming Round the Bend:

French: A well-fed cat fears mice in porridge.
Italian: The breath of love is the garlic of life.

Spanish: No wine flows from empty bottles.
Eskimo: A hole in the ice gives the seal of approval.

Argentinian: Where there are girls, there are the gauchos.

Red Indian: Wah!

Israeli: Dead sea fruit is better than a date in Damascus.

Norwegian: A clever sardine keeps a key in its mouth.

American: A wise-guy likes his girl guy-wise.

Ancient Chinese: The flower of the lotus feeds no silkworm, but the full moon is a meal in itself.

Scottish: Many a mickle makes a muckle.

English: A stitch in time obviates the ghastly necessity of looking for a needle in a haystack.

Australian: Long hops kill no kangaroos.

Persian: A wise fire-eater takes water with his oil.

Jordanian: Pray for rain and all you get is peace.

Finnish: A barque is worse than a bight.

New Zealand: A dead horse pays no dividend.

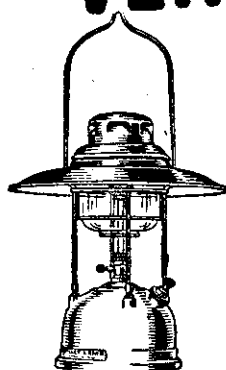
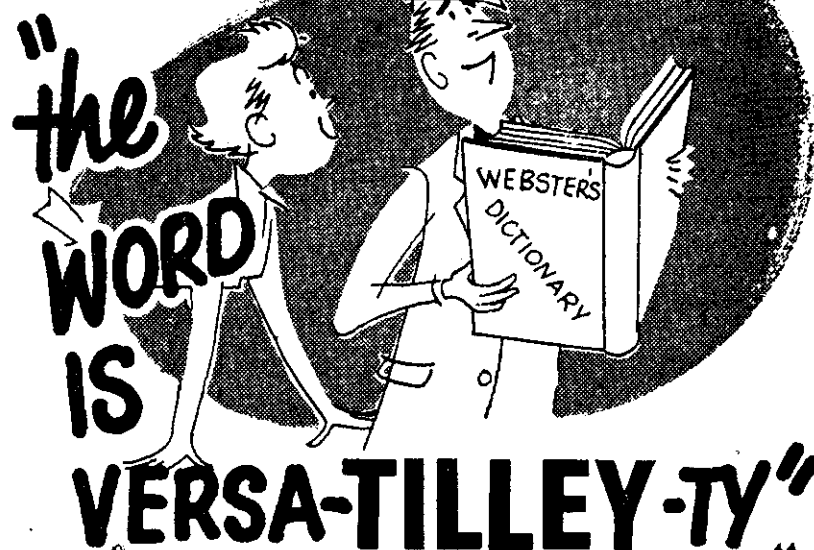
Egyptian: Tomorrow is when to love the English.

Russian: When the vodka is in the novel is endless.

Maori: The old man eel does not inhabit the branches of the totara—no, ehos!

And so on. There can be no doubt about it—the earth is flat.

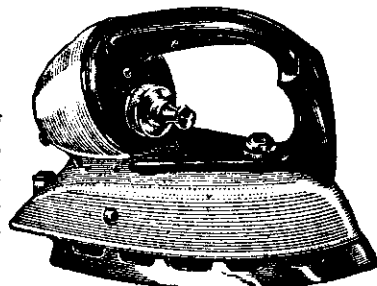
"PARDON US,
Mr. WEBSTER . . .



- ★ For camping!
- ★ For the "bach"!
- ★ For Power failures!
- ★ For emergencies!

*YOU WILL ALWAYS FIND A USE for
YOUR TILLEY*

All-purpose, 300-candle power Tilley storm lantern. Lasts a lifetime . . . burns a full 12 hours on only 1½ pints of kerosine. No home should be without one!



At last you can take the worry out of ironing when you're camping or on holiday, or otherwise deprived of electricity. Finger-tip heat control for any garment. Burns a full 4 hours on ½ pint of kerosine.

TILLEY

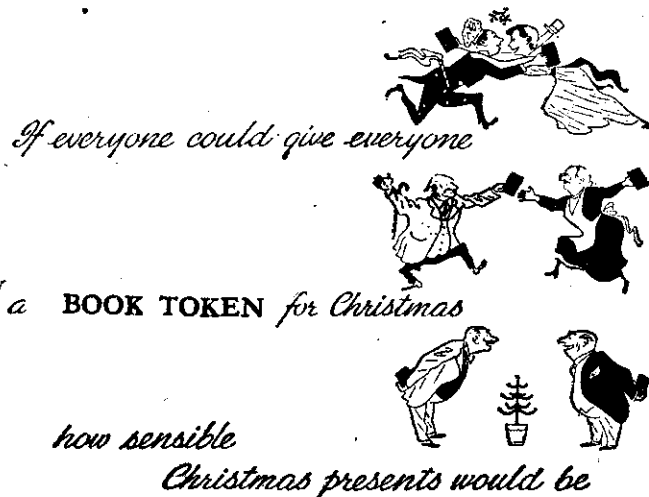
LANTERNS - IRONS - LAMPS
AND RADIATORS

burn ordinary household Kerosine!!

FROM HARDWARE AND APPLIANCE DEALERS EVERYWHERE

Sole New Zealand Agents:

JOHN BUCHANAN & SONS (Wgton.) LTD., WELLINGTON, C.I.



At most bookshops, 7/6, 10/- 12/6, 15/-, and up, plus 6d. service fee.