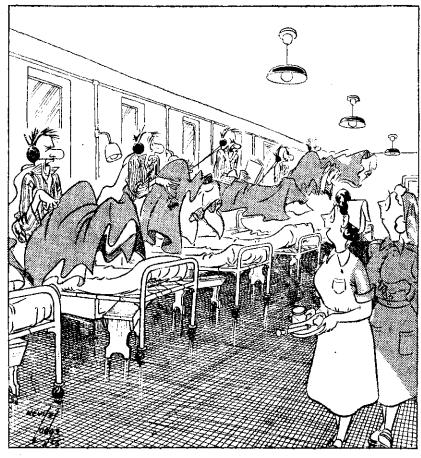
Lodge Listens . . .



"Oh, oh! Someone's turned up the volume on the ward radio"

free—in time to appreciate, via Smithers, the beautiful irony of the whole conception.

Crumbs from the Table

I FELT my ego needed the sustaining parochialism of the ZB Sunday Supplement to counteract the slight feelings of inferiority aroused in me after listening in the morning (March 6) to Jack Dobson's "Film City"-impressions of a Visit to a Hollywood Film Studio. Certainly Director Henry Costa unbent in an attempt to answer Jack Dobson's question as to what exactly he was aiming at, and Miss Jean Simmons, asked to give a message to her fans Down Under, replied most graciously that she would love to come down and see us some time. But the general effect was of crumbs from a rich man's table. By contrast I enjoyed the more egalitarian give-and-take of the local session. Mr. Ogilvie, of the Wellington Archery Club, was much more precise about what his club was aiming at, and I enjoyed having the boot on the other foot when it came to the interview with Lyn Brooke-White, of the New Zealand Players, whom I may go and see sometime.

---М.В.

Fractured French, et. al.

IT is with some diffidence that I suggest that the pronunciation of foreign names by announcers on the YC network is well below par. I am diffident because my standards may be considered snobbish and finicky; even if Debussy is said as if to rhyme with "the pussy" or Seraglio

to rhyme with "a bag Leo," it is perfectly clear what is meant: why make a fuss? My point is that it is as easy to say these words correctly as in a rough anglicised way, which I find uncouth. I can find no excuse for slovenliness in these matters; they might as well be right as wrong, and it is an inverted snobbery which teaches us to despise. or dismiss as pedantic, those who speak a foreign language with a reasonably accurate intonation. It is moreover something which anyone can learn with a little diligence: allez-y!

Admirable Miss Campion

I FOUND Sarah Campion's talk, "Mv Aunt Katie" quite delicious. What a fine, brisk, measured and tailored voice she has, though do not think from this that there is anything prim about it: on the contrary, it is warm and full of humour. Her Aunt Katie, with her massive, silk-encased, jewel-encrusted bosom fairly sprang out of her script, and so did the life she led. How clearly one could see it: the England of Cambridge and the rural downs; in fact, that amiably bucolic existence which was still possible for a woman of good family in the late 19th Century. I found the collision of Aunt Katie's mild but implacable eccentricities with the, shall we say, basic English of early New Zealand life beautifully rich in comic possibilities. Would Sarah Campion consider making a play of it? Her account of Aunt Katie's death in its restrained good taste was a triumph in a fifteen-minute talk: one had lost a friend.

-B.E.G.M.

the Blandwer



Ask at any reputable hardware store, or write or ring B&B CONCRETE CO. LTD., Crowburst Street, Newmarket, Auckland.

OXFORD JUNIOR ENCYCLOPEDIA

In Twelve Volumes—Each Volume Deals With a Group of Related Subjects and is Complete in Itself.

N.Z. Price, 36/- per Volume.

Printed in clear type in double columns, each volume contains about 500 pages, 500 illustrations in the text, and 8 colour plates. The volumes measure 10×7 in., and are bound in Biue Buckram.

A most attractive 8 page Prospectus of the Oxford Junior Encyclopedia will be sent post free on application to the publishers:

OXFORD UNIVERSITY PRESS

BOX 185, WELLINGTON.