



78 R.P.M.



RECORDINGS. 6/3 Retail

H.M.V.

EA.3947	I FOUND MY MUMMA	Milton Bearer.
EA.3959	I'LL KISS YOU A MILL'YON TIMES	Lee Sullivan and Chorus.
EA.3960	I'LL GO HOME WITH BONNIE JEAN	David Brook & Marion Bell.
EA.3988	ALMOST LIKE BEING IN LOVE	Fran Allison.
EA.4003	THE HEATHER ON THE HILL	Mindy Carson.
EA.4005	COME TO ME, BEND TO ME	Sid Phillips' Band.
EA.4012	ALL IN THE GOLDEN AFTERNOON	Jelly Roll Morton and His Red Hot Peppers.
EA.4039	'Twas Brillig	Eddie Fisher.
EA.4040	IVORY RAG	Eddie Fisher.
EA.4059	AN ARMFUL OF ROSES	Hugo Winterhalter's Orchestra.
EA.4119	SMOKEHOUSE BLUES	Eddie Fisher.
EA.4139	THE PEARLS	Tex Beneke Orchestra.
EA.4163	TURN BACK THE HANDS OF TIME	Eddy Arnold & his Guitar.
EA.4166	WHAT CAN I SAY	The Ames Brothers.
	FORGIVE ME NEVER BEFORE	Lou Montev.
	BLUE TANGO	
	WAVE TO ME, MY LADY	
	I'LL HOLD YOU IN MY HEART	
	THAT'S THE CHANCE YOU TAKE	
	BODY AND SOUL	
	ST. LOUIS BLUES MARCH	
	DON'T EVER TAKE THE RIBBONS FROM YOUR HAIR	
	EDDY'S SONG	
	I CAN'T BELIEVE THAT YOU'RE IN LOVE WITH ME	
	BOOGIE WOOGIE MAXIXE	
	THE DARKTOWN STRUTTERS' BALL	
	I KNOW HOW YOU FEEL	

REGAL ZONOPHONE

G.21793	THE GREAT LITTLE ARMY (MARCH)	Grand Massed Bands.
G.21937	OLD COMRADES (MARCH)	Eileen Boyd.
G.22683	THE STRANGER OF GALILEE	Jack Daly.
G.23582	IT'S ME, O LORD	Tex Morton.
G.24031	DANNY BOY	Tex Morton.
G.25201	LITTLE TOWN IN OLD COUNTY DOWN	Gene Autry.
G.25233	DYING DUFFER'S PRAYER	Hank.
G.25275	YOUNG PAT MOLONEY	Hank.
G.25278	OLD BOKO AND ME	Hank.
G.25298	THE STOCKMAN'S LAST BED	Johnny Rivers.
G.25303	END OF MY ROUND UP DAYS	Johnny Rivers.
G.25305	SOME DAY YOU'LL WANT ME TO WANT YOU	Buddy Williams.
G.25308	SEAL OUR PARTING WITH A KISS	Ron Peters.
	YOU'LL REGRET THOSE WORDS, MY DARLING	
	MY KALUA SWEETHEART	
	IN MEMORY OF YOU, DEAR OLD PAL	
	ONLY A ROSE FROM MY MOTHER'S GRAVE	
	RIDIN' ALONG SINGIN' A SONG	
	KING OF THE BRUMBIES	
	THERE ISN'T ANY FUN BEING LONELY	
	RIDING DOWN THE TRAIL	
	THE SUNSHINE MAIL	
	WEDDING BELLS	
	MURRUMBIDGEE BLUES	
	COWBOY WHO NEVER MILKED A COW	
	ONCE I WAS HAPPY	

COLUMBIA

DO.2980	ONE NIGHT IN OLD SEVILLE	Victor Silvester.
DO.3075/6	ORCHIDS IN SEPTEMBER	Gene Kelly.
DO.3191	THE LITTLE RED HEN, Parts 1 and 2	Doris Day and Buddy Clarke.
DO.3354	CONFESS LOVE SOMEBODY	Syd Dean and his Orchestra.
DO.3379	MONDAY, TUESDAY, WEDNESDAY	Lou Preager & his Orchestra.
DO.3385	WHEN THE ORGAN PLAYED AVE MARIA	Percy Faith and his Orchestra.
DO.3386	I CROSS MY FINGERS	Percy Faith and his Orchestra.
DO.3393	TZIN-TZUN-TZAN	Doris Day.
DO.3412	IF I HAD A MAGIC CARPET	Arthur Godfrey.
DO.3415	FRIENDLY STAR	Mary Martin & Arthur Godfrey.
DO.3433	COMB AND PAPER POLKA	Doris Day.
DO.3436	YOU ARE MY SUNSHINE	Doris Day & Gene Nelson.
DO.3471	THE GOGGLE-EYE-GHEE	Doris Day.
DO.3490	A RAINY DAY REFRAIN	Jo Stafford and Frankie Laine.
	I WANT TO BE HAPPY	Tony Bennett & Champ Butler.
	I KNOW THAT YOU KNOW	Johnnie Ray.
	HERE IN MY ARMS	
	CRAZY RHYTHM	
	I MAY BE WRONG	
	THE VERY THOUGHT OF YOU	
	PRETTY EYED BABY	
	THAT'S THE ONE FOR ME	
	SOLITAIRE	
	THEM THERE EYES	
	PLEASE, MR. SUN	
	BROKEN HEARTED	

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MAY 4, 1956

Quiet Wedding

AN extraordinary hubbub has lately been heard from Monaco, a tiny principality whose ruling family is supported by the gambling rooms of Monte Carlo. Prince Rainier, third of that name, had engaged himself to marry Grace Kelly, a film star from Hollywood. The engagement was announced in the world's Press with a sound as of silver trumpets, at first faint and far-off, but becoming louder than is usual in a fairy tale. It was a romance so redolent of Hollywood (where all the fairy tales come from nowadays) that women accustomed to sitting in cinemas became bright-eyed, and for a time were somewhat distant towards men who owned neither yachts nor palaces.

After the first pulsating days, people of all kinds began to converge on Monaco. The inhabitants of that place, who we now learnt were known as Monegasques, bestirred themselves to celebrate and prepare. Yachts were chartered by interested persons abroad; hotel bookings poured in; and there was much discussion of protocol, official invitations (how to get them), and concessions for newsreels and television. Then, as all the world waited, the future princess departed, escorted by family and friends, in the liner Constitution. News of Miss Kelly's demeanour was flashed daily, almost hourly, from the ocean across which the happy ship was wafted by propitious engines. And the world, not merely waiting, was now agog.

The arrangement of a wedding, no matter how quiet it is intended to be, is often attended by difficulties which make people emotional. From the moment of Miss Kelly's arrival in Monaco the temperature seemed to rise rather quickly. There were incidents, and once almost a crisis. Prince Rainier did not understand the peculiar rights and privileges of photographers, who clashed violently with the police (Monegasque). A camera was smashed, a blow was struck, a hand bitten; and the enraged photographers were heard to boo the Prince and Miss Kelly on the steps of a

casino. From the guests, also, frustrations and private griefs were soon reported. Jewel thieves, attracted from afar by the glitter of diamonds, moved here and there, walking delicately. Lady Docker, flushed from triumphs in the ancient game of marbles, was indignant because she had not been invited to a party. These and many other choice items of information made the headlines throb with interest.

And what large person is this, heavily concealed in sun-glasses, who flits in from Rome with a bodyguard? Had not ex-King Farouk announced that he would have to stay away in the interests of personal safety? Yet an ex-King may change his mind; and Farouk is here; indeed, he is defiantly here, and has signed the visitors' book at the palace as "King of Egypt"—a title which, as the Egyptian Ambassador to France feels constrained to point out, has lately become obsolete. A diplomatic crisis is averted; but meanwhile reports are received that Tina, "gorgeous 26-year-old blonde wife" of the shipping magnate, Aristotle Onassis, and regarded as Monaco's No. 1 woman citizen, is recovering gracefully from a broken nose on the family yacht (12 bathrooms in marble, etc.), and is sharpening her claws to do battle with Miss Kelly for social supremacy. Can such things be?

The excitement at this stage was so intense that the civil wedding was almost an anti-climax. Still, that's how it is with weddings: the arrangements threaten to break down, and all concerned are on the edge of a nervous collapse—until suddenly everything moves like clockwork and the ordeal is over. The Monaco wedding was not as quiet as some, but then it was in the Hollywood tradition, which does not rate quietness very highly. And the display of social behaviour at what could be described as "the international level" was at least instructive. But now the show is ended: the people of Monaco may return to practical things, especially the promotion of gambling, their main contribution to the work and welfare of mankind.

N.Z. LISTENER, MAY 4, 1956.