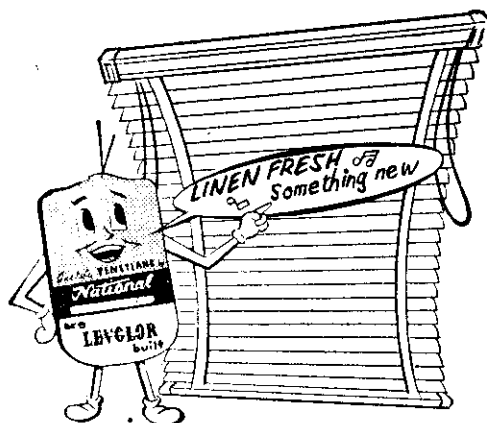




'MR TAG' INTRODUCES

Linen Fresh
linen-like venetian blinds that
really stay clean looking

They look like freshly-laundried linen! Never before such style—such freshness... and they do hide dust. New Linen Fresh Venetians are also available in wood-grain and mother-of-pearl. Ask to see the Venetians with the new Linen Fresh look!

LEVELOR

BUILT
ALL-METAL VENETIANS
BY *National*
OF CALIFORNIA

AUCKLAND: 2 Carr Rd., Mt. Roskill,
Phone 556-267. WELLINGTON: 1 Kent
Terrace, Phone 50-905. Available from
National dealers everywhere.

POST
THIS
NOW

National of California,
2 Carr Road, Mt. Roskill, Auckland.
Please send me Free Samples of "Linen Fresh"
Venetian Blind slat material, without obligation.

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

IN THE BATHROOM...
IN THE TOILET...

*Keeps your home
FRESH and SWEET...*

The hygienic fragrance of Parador is a refinement desired by every house-proud woman and appreciated by her friends. Hangs or stands anywhere—all chemists and stores.

PARADOR
Air Freshener

16 PARADOR

LETTERS FROM LISTENERS

CHINA AND THE COLD WAR

Sir,—The recent visit to China by a group of New Zealanders has given an extremely valuable stimulus to the local interest in Chinese affairs. The occasion has also emphasised, Sir, a grave disadvantage which New Zealand chooses to impose upon herself. Surely it needs no arguing that we stand in urgent need of a continuous supply of reliable information about what is happening in China. Nothing short of this will do if New Zealand aspires to play a responsible role in Pacific politics. Continuity of the kind of information needed can only be provided, however, when diplomatic representation is established at Peking; and, obviously, a knowledge of the Chinese language should be an indispensable qualification for the post.

It is true that this would call for preliminary official recognition of the mainland Government. It is not clear, however, that either our geographical position or military strength entitles us to take a less conciliatory position on the question of recognition than the United Kingdom has taken. To reply eventually will not do. Eventually in practice will almost certainly mean when there is no alternative. It does not call for Oriental astuteness to see this as a policy of eating your cake and wishing to have it too.

Finally, Sir, may I say that it seems to me a betrayal of political principle that a question of this magnitude should be allowed to remain in the doldrums of party controversy, and that elections should be contested on the price of tea.

E. A. OLSSEN (Dunedin).

ON THE SEVENTH DAY

Sir,—Your editorial "On the Seventh Day" (July 20) is valuable in provoking us to consider the keeping of Sunday in a Christian country. There is always a tendency to confuse the keeping of Sunday with the keeping of the Jewish Old Testament Sabbath. Indeed, the Puritans in the past and present would and will call Sunday "The Sabbath."

Christian children learn the Fourth Commandment about the Sabbath, but only so that they can keep the spirit of the Commandment by observing the New Testament Sunday. Our Sunday is a joyous day of worship, rest and recreation in that order. It is the weekly festival of our Lord's Resurrection.

Alas, even you, Sir, are among those who add to the confusion, for you head your article "On the Seventh Day," and then go on to consider the keeping of Sunday. Do I need to remind you that Sunday is the first day of the week?

R. P. TAYLOR (Caversham).

(Alas, yes, we do need to be reminded. We cannot get rid of the notion that the last day is more appropriately a day of rest than the first.—Ed.)

PAUL BADURA-SKODA

Sir,—As, with many country people, I could not walk through a dreadfully muddy paddock and a long way to get to the next bus stop, we could not see Paul Badura-Skoda at the Town Hall. Therefore, I am very grateful to the NZBS that I could at least hear and feel at home the beauties of his wonderful piano playing. With great joy and gladness I listened, as I could understand and appreciate every phrase in his masterly performances. Apart from this I was moved because his recitals—foremost from the Austrian master-composers—recalled to me the best part of my life, spent in that great musical city. Therefore, as an old Viennese

(probably the oldest of his listeners) I send him a heartfelt "Gruess Gott" and as a young New Zealander, a "Kia Ora" and a "Cheerio"!

P. F. HOFFMANN (Drury).

JAZZ IN NEW ZEALAND

Sir,—With many music lovers of my acquaintance, I am perturbed by the general symptoms of musical retrogression in this country. One ominous sign of this decline is the growing support given by *The New Zealand Listener* to jazz and its followers. Jazz is the negation of musical refinement and culture; its influence is debasing and corrupting and, despite all that may be argued to the contrary, there is nothing but musical evil that can result from its pursuit. The volume of pernicious trash broadcast from YA and commercial stations is simply appalling, and is constantly increasing. The anomaly that the Minister of Broadcasting is also Minister of Education becomes daily more absurd.

I have no intention of entering into any argument on this matter; what I have stated is an incontrovertible fact and there is no more to be said about it as far as I am concerned.

L. D. AUSTIN (Wellington).

THE PROFESSOR

Sir,—I have only just read F.A.J.'s most enjoyable film review of *My Son, the Professor*, and want to congratulate him on it if it is not too late. However, there is a slight misunderstanding which gives the film a slant it does not possess. The action does not take place, as your reviewer states, in "an Italian university," but in a Roman "liceo," i.e., grammar school. (As the boys and girls and the goings on in the courtyard clearly show.) The mistake probably arose because the caretaker's or janitor's son is called "professor," as is every post-primary teacher in Italy. (The captions were altogether very unsatisfactory—no English headmaster is called a "dean"! They also eliminated the subtle satire which informs the film.)

Mario Soldati, "better known as a director," as F.A.J. says, is best known as an author (*The Capri Letters*, *The Commander Came to Dinner*).

G. E. BELL (Wellington)

CRICKET SUMMARIES

Sir,—Those listeners who do not wish to listen to commercial stations are receiving rather a raw deal in the mornings by having to listen to an unnecessary summary of play in cricket matches between the Australian and English teams, which lasts from 7.18 a.m. up to 7.30. At that hour very few people would have time to listen as they are busy getting ready to go to work. From my inquiries I am certain that the number who are not satisfied with the bare details of the score as given in the news from 7.0 to 7.15 a.m. is extremely small. Reception generally has been poor, some mornings mostly unpleasantly noisy, and those who want some music and time checks with their breakfast perforce have to tune to unwanted commercials or switch off.

I think that the NZBS has misjudged listener opinion in this matter.

CIVIS (Wanganui).

"DR. JEKYLL AND MR HYDE"

Sir,—A short while ago I listened in with great interest and enjoyment to *Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde*, run as a serial on 2YC. I was astonished and dis-

N.Z. LISTENER, AUGUST 17, 1956.