

10" 78 R.P.M. Recordings

6'3 each.

COLUMBIA — 6/3

DNZ 10033	The Happy Whistler	Ronnie Ronalde.
DNZ 10044	The Lady from Luxembourg	Jimmie Parkinson.
DNZ 10048	Cry Baby	The Teenagers and Frankie Lyman.
DNZ 10050	Walk Hand in Hand	The Coronets.
DNZ 10051	I Want You To Be My Girl	The Coronets.
DNZ 10063	I'm Not a Know-It-All	Teenagers with Frankie Lyman.
DNZ 10050	The King and I—Selections	
DNZ 10051	Make It a Party (Parts 1 and 2)	
DNZ 10063	Why Do Fools Fall in Love?	
	Please Be Mine	

LONDON — 6/3

NZL 110	Drifting Heart	Chuck Berry and His Combo.
NZL 117	Roll Over Beethoven	Gogi Grant.
NZL 118	Wayward Wind	Slim Whitman with String Accompaniment.
NZL 120	No More Than Forever	Gale Storm.
NZL 129	Serenade	Pat Boone.
NZL 136	I Talk to the Waves	The Chordettes.
	Ivory Tower	
	I Ain't Gonna' Worry	
	I Almost Lost My Mind	
	I'm In Love With You	
	Born To Be With You	
	Love Never Changes	

DECCA — 6/3

F 10647	Rock Island Line	Lonnie Donegan.
F 10681	John Henry	Winifred Atwell.
F 10741	The Poor People of Paris	Dave King and The Key-notes.
F 10762	Piano Turner's Boogie	Winifred Atwell.
F 10778	The Birds and the Bees	Johnny Brandon with Orchestra.
	Hotta Chocolotta	
	The Left Bank	
	Rampart Street Rock	
	Glendora	
	Song of a Summer Night	

PARLOPHONE — 6/3

NZP 49	The Groovy Age	Earl Bostic and Bill Doggett.
NZP 52	To Bo-Do Rock	Boyd Bennett and his Rockets.
NZP 55	Hit That Jive Jack	Bill Doggett.
	Rabbit Eye Pink and Charcoal Black	
	Honky Tonk (Parts 1 and 2)	

H.M.V. — 6/3

HR 61	One By One	Johnny Cooper and Margaret Francis.
HR 62	Look What You've Done	Johnny Cooper.
HR 77	Rock Around the Clock	Johnny Cooper and Margaret Francis.
HR 78	Blackberry Boogie	The Vikings.
HR 10211	Prison Without Walls	Kay Starr.
HR 10269	Someday You'll Call My Name	Elvis Presley.
HR 10270	More	Janis Martin.
HR 10277	Glendora	Perry Como.
HR 10282	Rock and Roll Waltz	Perry Como.
B 10521	I've Changed My Mind a Thousand Times	Robert Wilson with Jimmy Shand.
	Heartbreak Hotel	
	I Was the One	
	Will You Willyum	
	Drugstore Rock and Roll	
	Juke Box Baby	
	Home for the Holidays	
	Hot Diggity	
	God Rest Ye Merry Gentlemen	
	The Northern Lights of Aberdeen	
	Dashing White Sergeant	

CAPITOL — 6/3

CP 502	Dinner for One Please, James	Nat "King" Cole.
1611	Almost Like Being in Love	Harry Owens and the Royal Hawaiians.
3164	To You, Sweetheart, Aloha	Jane Froman.
3272	Sweet Leilani	Lou Busch.
3287	Summertime in Venice	Nelson Riddle.
3336	You're the Answer to My Prayers	Les Baxter and his Orchestra.
3390	Zambesi	Nat "King" Cole.
3391	Rainbow's End	Don Robertson.
3418	Lisbon, Antigua	Joe "Fingers" Carr.
3450	Robin Hood	Gene Vincent and his Blue Caps.
3474	Poor People of Paris	Skeets McDonald.
	Theme from "Helen of Troy"	Tennessee Ernie Ford.
	Too Young To Go Steady	
	Never Let Me Go	
	Happy Whistler	
	You're Free To Go	
	Portuguese Washerwoman	
	Lucky Pierre	
	Be Bop-A-Lula	
	Woman Love	
	You Oughta' See Grandma	
	Heart Breakin' Mama	
	Rock Roll Boogie	
	Call Me Darlin'	

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The Unchanging Russian

IT was in Russia under Stalin that the prophetic nightmare of Orwell's 1984 seemed most likely to be fulfilled. "Never before in the history of Europe," writes Edward Crankshaw, "had a whole nation been so completely at the mercy of a single tyrant; never before in the history of the world had a tyrant disposed of so elaborate and all-embracing an apparatus of mass persuasion. In 1934 all the pre-conditions existed for 1984." But somehow the Russian people, in spite of vast economic and social changes, remained stubbornly themselves. The story of the "thaw," as told by Mr. Crankshaw in a fascinating book,* supplies no excuse for credulity in our dealings with the Communist regime. Soviet foreign policy can change quickly in superficial ways, and is heavily masked by "double talk"; it would be foolish, or at least premature, to look for any abandonment of basic ideas and aims. But there is evidence that the Russian people are a long way from being the disciplined horde which alone could sustain any Communist dream of world domination.

All Soviet citizens under 40, says Mr. Crankshaw, were born into Bolshevism, and have been exposed since infancy to a ceaseless propaganda which should have undermined family life and replaced it with an anthill solidarity. Yet today the Russian is what he has always been—a unique mixture of intelligence and fecklessness, and living "vividly and intensely in the present, seeing the future only as a dream." Family life is as strong as ever, in spite of the fact that for most people the home is a single room; and indoctrination has created a mood of profound disbelief towards official statements. The masses have to be driven, coerced and persuaded, as in the past. Private enterprise has never entirely disappeared, though it takes forms

that are known to the West mainly through black markets. Official, managerial and cultural groups are becoming a middle class, undreamed of by Lenin. There are even Teddy Boys and hooligans (*Stilyagi*, they are called), who apparently sprang up, without any influence or example from the West. Juvenile delinquency, apart from economic and social causes, is "an inarticulate revolt against the tedium and emptiness of the Soviet way of life." Human nature, it seems, is durable stuff, and will not be mocked.

Significant, too, was the eagerness with which writers seized a new freedom after the death of Stalin. It was a false spring. "... When at last the writers began to stretch their limbs and to give expression to their real thoughts the new masters were appalled at the depth of pent-up feeling they had unleashed—and convulsively clamped down again." But the arts are alive, miraculously, after decades of dreariness at the party line, and in a milder social climate should return to full vitality. It has become plain that progress in all fields must depend on more flexible controls. The first stage of Russia's industrial revolution was completed at an enormous cost in human suffering. Tyrants can be ruthless, but they cannot make peasants work as hard for the State as they will for themselves; and Russian agriculture has still not recovered from the liquidation of the kulaks. Similarly, the Soviet rulers are discovering today that industrial progress must have some connection with standards of living. The wasteful and repressive use of labour has left a shortage of skilled artisans. It is true that the Soviet Union now has a high annual output of scientists and technicians; but science graduates will not solve Russia's industrial problems unless an army of skilled tradesmen is in the workshops. Skill must have incentive and reward. The "thaw" may have been partly a sham abroad; but at home it was a necessity, and the whole world will gain if some of its benefits can be saved and extended.

—M.H.H.

*Russia Without Stalin, by Edward Crankshaw; Michael Joseph, English price 18/-.

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