

ing from *Three Weeks*, which, like Elinor Glyn herself, I knew only by reputation, and which I was surprised to hear was written as long ago as 1907. There followed the jingle: "Would you care to sin with Elinor Glyn on a tiger skin, or would you prefer to err with her on some other fur?" and we were reminded that to most people these days "Elinor Glyn is something to do with sex." All wrong, we were told. She wasn't interested in sex but in Romance, and her mission was to teach people to Love and Live. She was, it seems, thoroughly U (if the expression may be pardoned), and the famous Hollywood voices who paid their reverent tributes to the discoverer of It all agreed she was a Wonderful Woman—though with one slightly less fulsome aside from Mary Pickford. It has been shown before that the popular writers of her time were seldom cynical money-spinners, but artists as sincerely convinced of their worth as any others; and this was another proof of it. But I wonder about their successors. Are they still as sincere, as lacking in guile, as she was? And if so, how do they retain their innocence in this wicked world?

—R.D.McE.

Troubadour

THE line of troubadours never quite dies out. Their day, one learns, was from 1100 to 1300, when bands of them roamed round Europe, living on their wits and singing for their supper. The word *troubadour*, like its near relation *trouvère*, means simply *finder*, and that's what they were: snappers up of trifles often unconsidered, and whipped up into agreeable entertainments. Well, the line may be a thin one, but it's certainly not extinct. We had Burl Ives here a few years ago enchanting large audiences, and now we have a younger member of the guild visiting us under the auspices of the NZBS: William Clauson. I could not help feeling, listening to the broadcast of his first Auckland concert, what a jolly chap he is! For charm and vivacity, we have not heard his equal for many years. If I had been, say, the Duke of Languedoc in 1189 and Guillaume de Clauson had arrived with wares like these, I would have sat him at the high table. He had the audience singing joyously in two parts at the end of his recital, while he improvised a most taking air above them. Welcome, Messire Troubadour. Stay awhile.

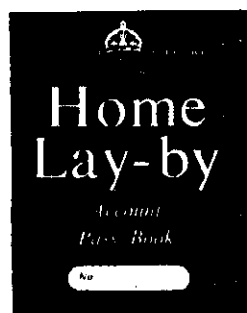
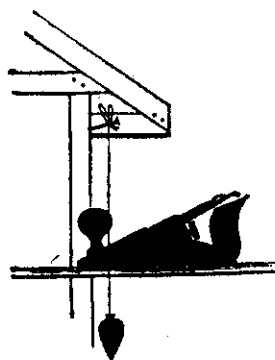
Old Five Fingers

SO Czerny is often presented, and if one does not advance beyond the first book of his *gradus ad parnassum*, the name is just. It is Czerny's centenary this year: he died in 1857. Mr L. D. Austin prepared two programmes with the laudable intention of giving him a perspective in musical history as a key figure between Beethoven, whose star pupil he was, and Liszt, who was his star pupil. The broadcasts did much to substantiate this claim. The programmes were presented as brief biographies with appropriate musical illustrations played by Lola Johnson. The two narrators who read the text gave a rather plummy account of themselves, but Miss Johnson played a wide variety of pieces with great skill. The main interest, musically, of the programmes, was the three late Czerny studies, none inferior to Chopin, and the second glowed with Viennese warmth. They were all brilliantly played. I think the programme could have been better produced, but it was a success, I hope the NZBS will commission more like it.

—B.E.G.M.



You're half way to a home of your own with a Home Lay-by Account—



Short of discovering a fairy godmother, regular savings is the only way you can ever hope to own your own home. Getting started is the biggest hurdle. That's why you should definitely make up your mind to open a Post Office Home Lay-by Account right now. Second hurdle is to keep savings going. Home Lay-by helps there by offering you a worthwhile incentive to save . . . a free deposit of £5 for every £100 you deposit up to £1,000. Young couples may have separate accounts and each will benefit in this way. All deposits earn standard P.O.S.B. interest, as well. You enjoy special consideration from the State Advances Corporation in raising a loan to build. There are a number of interesting features about the Home Lay-by plan you ought to know about. Make a point of asking at your nearest Post Office for a free descriptive leaflet and Post Office Savings Bank staff will gladly answer questions.

save for a home of your own—open a

POST OFFICE Home Lay-by Account

Issued by the New Zealand Savings Committee.

20.M.42