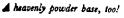
# A lovelier you in just one minute

Whenever you want to look your sweetest and prettiest, give your complexion a delightful pickup with a Pond's Vanishing Cream 1-Minute Mask.

- Smooth a cool white mask of Pond's Vanishing Cream over your whole face.

Instantly — The "keratolytic" action of Pond's Vanishing Cream loosens dried skin flakes. Dissolves them.

— After just one minute, tissue off clean. Your complexion looks radiant! Clearer, silkier, more velvety smooth!





The Marchioness of Queensbury

charming Scottish peeress, says: "I can see the effect of a 1-Minute Mask with Pond's Vanishing Cream instantly. A brighter, clearer, wide-awake look — a softer smoother finish that takes make-up magnificently."

#### POND'S VANISHING CREAM

Available in large economy jars and tubes Made in the laboratories of Industrial Chemicals (N.Z.) Ltd., Auckland, for the Pond's Extract Company Export Limited, New York

Land Market State State State Contraction

### WAKE UP'YOUR LIVER BILE -

Without Caiomel — And You'll Jump out of Bed in the Morning Full of Vim.

The liver should pour out two pounds of liquid bile into your bowels daily. If this bile is not flowing freely, your food doesn't digest. It just decays in the bowels. Wind bloats up your stomach. You get constipated. Your whole system is poisoned and you feel sour, stred and weary and the world looks blue.

Leantives are only makeshifts. A mere bowel movement doesn't got at the cause. It takes those good old Carter's Little Liver Pills to get those two 'pounds' of bile flowing freely and make you feel "up and up." Harmless, gentle, yet anazing in making bile flow freely.

Ask for CARTER'S Little Liver Pills by name. Stubbornly refuse anything else.

Distributors: Fassett & Johnson Ltd., Levy Buldings, Manners Street, Wellington, C.3.

#### Vitamin Bi C. L. YEAST TABLETS

These tablets consist wholly of special yeast cultures which have developed during cell growth a potent, natural, standardised content of the B group of vitamins. D.C.L. VITAMIN B, YEAST TABLETS. Supply any deficiency there may be in the daily diet, thereby providing a potent tonic and nutrient. Recommended when a decline in metabolism is manifested by lassitude, depression, loss of mental vigour, etc., also as a preventive against ill-health. Each tablet has a Vitamin B, potency of 100 International Units (approx.) and is rich in proteins and other nutrients. Price 4/6 per bottle of 100 tablets.

Manufactured in Scotland by The Distillers Company Ltd.

Sole N.Z. Agents: Potter & Birks (N.Z.) Ltd., P.O. Box 1009, AUCKLAND, C.1.

#### RADIO REVIEW

## Australian Music

ENE INGRAM'S two talks on Music in Australia (1YC) were certainly informative, even though they sounded rather like annual secretarial reports. The second talk told us who was composing what but, except for a quoted remark by Alfred Hill that "Australian music must arise out of the Australian landscape," it evaded discussion of the problem of musical composition in the Dominions. Still, it was valuable for its account, not only of the work of Alfred Hill, Percy Granger and others of the older generation, but of exciting-sounding younger men like David Morgan John Antill. I was a little disappointed that we were not told more about Roy Agnew, who appears to me to be the most daring as well as the most important composer Australia has yet produced. But here surely 1YC missed an opportunity for an unusual programme. That evening, if ever, we could have been given at least an hour of Australian music. Much is recorded; and it should not have been difficult to find local artists to play some that isn't. As it was, the talk, dealing largely with anti-Romantic composers, was sandwiched between Mendelssohn and Schumann-a contrast which, if piquant, could hardly have been intentional.

---J.C.R.

#### Questions Answered

THIS Fancy Free series featured in the 2YA Women's Session on Tuesdays is an excellent device for bridging the gaps between ordinary listener and persons interviewed. The general idea of the ordinary radio interview is, I suppose, to widen our horizons by introducing us to interesting people doing interesting things, which occasionally has the regrettable effect of making our own four walls look narrower and narrower. But in Fancy Free we have our interesting people answering questions on which we are equally qualified to speak, questions such as "What are your pet aversions?" or "If you could live your life over again, what would you choose to

do?" To listeners it provides good entertainment and a chance for some parallel self-questioning which may prove instructive, the interviewed (a nicely-varied lot) take it in good part, and the compère must be grateful for a type of interview that keeps her client on the rails, no matter what.

#### Voice Under the Wind

APART from the fact that 20 minutes of poetry reading by one person is too much, the 3YC \*session given by John Gielgud forces one to make distinctions which actors do not always make in the interpretation of verse. Although it may seem strange to suggest that an actor may not be able to adapt himself to different emotional forms, it is none the less true. When a man surcharges the slightest things, as for example W. H. Davies's "Leisure," with a quiver which should be reserved for the starkest soliloquies, then the listener must either squirm in his chair or give some expression to his feelings. Perhaps because I like Shelley's "Ode to the West Wind," this is the poem in which John Gielgud gives me most offence, and after hearing him read it I usually stage a little rehearsal on my own account in order to put back into place that which has been so deliberately set aside. For me the poem sweeps and cries with the wind, and Shelley's cries move with it, but when John Gielgud reads it the wind flags to a standstill beneath the weight of an inappropriate personal anguish.

#### Superman Who Saves

"A MAN CALLED . . . SHEPPARD" can be exasperating as he does his little bit of good with that naive Galahad voice, making one prod him round to find the phoney "armour of God" and wondering why one cannot always see what it is that gives such a feeling of dissatisfaction. In the first place, what is wrong with the title with that long pause in it? Perhaps it annoys because it is a weak way to develop a sense of mystery. There is nothing wrong with the idea of trying to see Christ in among the crowd today, but Sheppard is not Christ and never could be. Why? Is he too much of the superman who saves but does not suffer? To date, many of the figures who circle

#### "I KNOW WHAT I THINK . . . "

#### CONVERSATION PIECES

THE happy spirit that led Arnold Wall to compose, for a recent "Book Shap," dialogues from the standard repertoire of conversation sweets, must be the guiding genius of that programme. It is nearly always compered in a gracefully casual manner that shows a maturity and lack of pompousness rarely before captured by our radio set. I say "nearly always" because not so long ago we were ushered out of the shop by the manager himself, who sounded as if he had just realised that next week's brew had boiled dry in the back of the shop and he could hardly wait to put up the shutters in our face. But generally we are received most courteously and we meet the most interesting people. I sometimes wonder if it is just the setting that allows them to hold our attention—the Dane who wrote travel books, A. R. D. Fairburn on the "ethics" of borrowing books—but I think it is probably the fact that none of them talks to us for very long before the manager appears at our elbow with some new attraction, sometimes a little thing he has tossed off himself. So that I am listening now for more conversation pieces—perhaps a proverbial dialogue, or one composed entirely of school mottoes. -DONNACHY

(Readers are invited to submit comments, not more than 200 words in length, on radio programmes. A fee of one guinea will be paid after publication. Only one paragraph can be used each week. Contributions should be headed "Radio Review." Unsuccessful entries cannot be returned.)