

I SENT a letter to my Love
And in it put my photor.
She'll get it soon, I know, 'cos of
The postman's Mini-Motor



MINI-MOTOR is the modern way
to get around—cheaply, safely,
and without effort. It's easy to
start, simple to operate, and
completely reliable.

THE TROJAN MINI-MOTOR

Agents & Expert Service Everywhere

TRAVEL SICKNESS

prevented with
SEARLE

Dramamine
TABLETS

THE PROVED PRODUCT

for the
PREVENTION AND ACTIVE TREATMENT
of MOTION SICKNESS whether by
AIR... BUS... CAR... SEA
TRAIN

Table A: In a recent medically controlled investigation DRAMAMINE prevented symptoms of seasickness in 132 of 134 men.

Table B: Of 134 men, 41 developed seasickness after discontinuing DRAMAMINE; DRAMAMINE was again prescribed and 40 obtained complete relief and 1 partial relief. The GENUINE yellow tablets which bear the imprint of SEARLE are obtainable from all chemists.

Prepared by G. D. SEARLE & Co.
(Research in the Service of Medicine)
Chicago, Illinois, U.S.A. D.3.



DIPPING into the storied yesterdays of the province, 2XP New Plymouth has come up with the first series of a new feature *It Happened in Taranaki*. On Monday, April 20, at 8.1



JOAN FAULKNER BLAKE
Ready for the mountains

p.m. listeners will be taken back to legendary times with the first talk "Winged Men by the Walking Mountain." The series continues with other intriguing titles, including "Follow the Barb to Waitara" and "How the Mountain Gained in Stature." Legend and actual history have been woven into these sagas of early Taranaki, which in the first six talks cover Maori times up to the arrival of "The Gods of the Sea"—the pakehas. Station 2XP plans to continue the feature with detailed stories of the first hundred years of European settlement. Joan Faulkner Blake, who tells the tales, says the outline of some of the stories will be familiar to Taranaki folk, but she thinks the details of some of the history will be a surprise to all but the keenest students of fact and fable of the province.

A CORRESPONDENT wants to know something about Ambrose and his Orchestra, whose music has long been familiar to NZBS listeners. Bert Ambrose is a musician who goes back to the days when, as he puts it, people went to restaurants and hotels to dance.

MUSIC BEFORE MEAT
Born in London, Ambrose visited America

during the First World War and at the age of 16 led his own band at a well-known New York restaurant. When he returned to England he took over the band at the Embassy Club and stayed there for six years. After that, with his May Fair Hotel Orchestra, he broadcast for five years on Saturday nights, introducing melodies that have since become jazz classics—"Body and Soul," for instance. Sam Costa, Vera Lynn and Anne Shelton were among his vocalists: Ted Heath, Stanley Black and Sid Phillips a trio of his instrumental players, who now lead their own orchestras. His signature tune is "When Day is Done."

JOHN McHUGH, who sings with Mantovani's Orchestra in several BBC London Studio Melodies pro-

Open Microphone

grammes now going the rounds of the National stations, has had a singing career that recalls the old days of patrons of the arts. While he was working in a Wolverhampton factory he was given a chance to broadcast as one of Carrol Levis's discoveries—a programme for promising young amateurs. A music lover was so impressed by the quality of his tenor voice that she telephoned the BBC and asked to be put in touch with him. Later she made it possible for him to study under leading teachers in England and Italy.

PATRON OF THE ARTS

Levis's discoveries—a programme for promising young amateurs. A music lover was so impressed by the quality of his tenor voice that she telephoned the BBC and asked to be put in touch with him. Later she made it possible for him to study under leading teachers in England and Italy.

clothes to rig out a score of Robertas. The surplus found its way into deserving hands. About Roberta's future Joy says that when she's old enough to make up her own mind, she can decide for herself if she wants to enter the show business. In the meantime she is to have a normal, happy childhood, just like any other little girl. Early this year Joy Nichols was appearing in *Wonderful Time*, at the London Hippodrome; Jimmy Edwards in *London Laughs*, at the Adelphi Theatre, London; and Wallas Eaton in *Zip Goes a Million*, at the Palace Theatre, London.

MY cherished hope is that one day the plant geneticists will cross a grapevine with a bread-

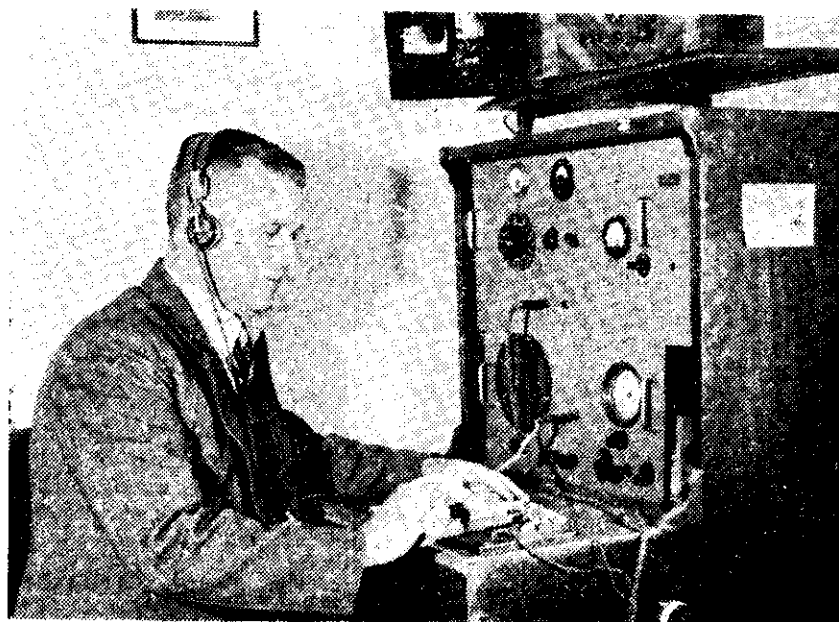
PURE POETRY fruit tree and produce ready-made currant buns. The very idea of such a thing is poetry—pure poetry.—From an NZBS Book Shop programme.

[T was announced in *The Listener* recently that Joy Nichols intends to leave the BBC this year and go home with her husband, Wally Peterson, to Australia. I have since heard that when Gracie Fields saw Joy's daughter (now just over a year old)

ROBERTA'S FUTURE

she told the almost equally famous mother: "Why, with a lovely baby like that, don't you leave the show business and have a dozen more?" The story goes that *Take It From Here* enthusiasts clicked their needles at such a pace that they knitted enough baby

[FORTY years ago there first appeared on the stage the group of characters who represent Australia's nearest approach to authentic folk drama—Dad and Dave and all the family and their friends of *On Our Selection*. Steele Rudd invented them and Bert Bailey, who died in Sydney on March 31 at



HARRY PRUDEN
Knows when to leave umbrella at home

MOST of us are more interested in whether it's going to be wet or fine than G. K. Chesterton's Noah:

He often said to his wife,
When he sat down to dine,
"I don't care where the water goes
If it doesn't get into the wine."

I heard the other day of a couple of men who bear out Samuel Johnson's declaration that when two Englishmen meet, their first talk is of the weather. But these happen to be New Zealanders. So keen are they about meteorology that their morning bacon and eggs (or egg) must wait until they have talked to each other about it, even though they're about 160 miles apart. On the last pip of the 7.0 a.m. time signal Robert Carr, of Ngaio, Wellington (ZL2DL), calls up Harry Pruden, of Sydenham, Christchurch (ZL3JS), by

radio, using the Morse key, to have a little chat about the type of weather prevailing in each centre—cloud, wind direction and velocity, barometer reading, minimum and maximum temperatures, and rainfall. As it's alleged to be an ill wind that brings nobody any good I assumed that the two DXers got something out of their early morning operations. Bob Carr, who works in the colour laboratory of the National Public Studios, explained. For one thing, he said, he always knew whether to take his overcoat to the office because a southerly leaving Christchurch often dropped in on Wellington. But let him do the talking.

"Both ZL2DL and ZL3JS have identical equipment ensuring standard comparison. The Weather Office has helped

N.Z. LISTENER, APRIL 17, 1953.