

Decca Records

- F 6864 Oh You Beautiful Doll; Dinah; Can't We Talk It Over.
I Ain't Got Nobody; If I Had You; Time on My Hands.
- F 7217 Love's Old Sweet Song; Alice Blue Gown; My Hero.
Three O'clock in the Morning; Speak to Me of Love; When Irish Eyes are Smiling.
- F 7653 Lily of Laguna; Loch Lomond; If You Were the Only Girl.
When Irish Eyes are Smiling; Comin' Thru' the Rye; Yip-I-Addy.
- F 7792 Two Little Tears; Room Five Hundred and Four; Down Every Street.
That's For Me; You Say the Sweetest Thing; Johnny Pedler.
- F 8052 Yours; Sand In My Shoes; Kiss the Boys Good-bye.
Marie Elena; I Don't Want to Set the World on Fire; It Always Rains.
- F 8086 Roses of the South; Tales from the Vienna Woods; Voices of Spring.
Blue Danube; Artist's Life; Wine, Women and Song; A Thousand and One Nights.
- F 8100 Concerto for Two; Russian Serenade; What More Can I Say?
White Cliffs of Dover; Green Eyes, Rose o' Day.
- F 8260 We'll Smile Again; Where the Waters Are Blue; Oh, the Pity of it All.
South Wind; Praise the Lord and Pass the Ammunition; Jingle, Jangle, Jingle.
- F 9142 Powder Your Face with Sunshine; On the 5.45; It's Magic.
Far Away Places; For You; Cuckoo Waltz.
- F 9394 Music, Music, Music; Cherry Stones; Best of All.
Is It True What They Say About Dixie.
- F 9427 Old Piano Roll Blues; I'd've Baked a Cake; Choo'n Gum.
My Thanks to You; Maria; Out of a Clear Blue Sky.
- F 9087 A Little Bird Told Me; Slow Boat to China; Under the Linden Tree.
Brush Those Tears; Maybe You'll be There; Cuanto la Gusta.

HAWAIIAN

- F 6598 Dancing Under the Stars.
Hawaiian Hospitality.
- F 6724 Hawaii Calls.
Down Where the Trade Wind Blows.
- F 6906 Hula Blues.
South Sea Sweetheart.
- F 7008 Twelfth Street Rag.
Fascinating Rhythm.
- F 7373 Nani Wala Na Hala.
Mai Poina oe' L'au.
- F 6970 Stack o' Lee Blues.
Farewell Blues.
- F 7125 Hula Blues.
Wang Wang Blues.
- F 7655 Flowered Isles.
Hawaiian Reveries.

MANTOVANI AND HIS ORCHESTRA

- F 7255 Princessita (Harry Horlick's Orch.).
El Relicario (Harry Horlick's Orch.).
- F 8413 Holiday for Strings
Two Guitars.
- F 8771 Tell Me, Marianne.
El Toreador.
- F 8320 Adios, Muchachos.
Romanesca Tango.
- F 8682 The Green Cockatoo.
Ungrateful Heart.
- F 8839 El Choclo Tango.
Madrugado (Daybreak).

GEORGE SHEARING, Blind Pianist

- F 7786 Southern Fried.
Wednesday Night Hop.
- F 7832 Missouri Scrambler.
Overnight Hop.
- F 8004 How Could You?
These Foolish Things.
- F 8063 Softly as in a Morning Sunrise.
You Stepped Out of a Dream.

GRACIE FIELDS

- F 8816 McNamara's Band.
Till Our Next Meeting.
- F 8817 The Lord's Prayer
Bless This House.
- F 8857 Waiaeta Poi.
Core'ngrato.

PRIMO SCALA AND HIS BANJO ACCORDION BAND

- F 9204 There's a Lovely Lake in London.
Who Were You With Last Night?
- F 9341 Out of a Clear Sky.
Bright Eyes.
- F 9089 Swinging Down the Lane.
There's Nothing To Do in Sleepyville.

EDMUNDO ROS AND HIS ORCHESTRA

- F 8534 Mexico—Beguine.
Baia—Slow Samba.
- F 8543 Rum and Lemonardo—Calypso.
In Chi Chi-Castanango—Son.
- F 8549 Three Caballeros—Marcha.
Jesusita en Chihuahua—Marcha.
- F 8583 Mv Pet Brunette—Rumba.
Brasil Moreno—Samba.
- F 8598 No Can Do—Rumba.
The Parrot—Son.
- F 8708 Her Bathing Suit Never Got Wet.
Stone Cold Dead in the Market.

ROLAND PEACHEY AND HIS ROYAL HAWAIIANS

- F 7826 Dream Lover, Kiss Me Again.
Moonlight and Roses.
- F 7886 Honeysuckle Rose.
Foxrot Medley.
- F 7872 The Breeze and I.
The Begin Beguine.
- F 8008 Serenades of the Islands.
South Sea Lullabies.
- F 8187 Sing Me a Song of the Islands.
Blue Tahitian Moon.
- F 8390 Chez Moi.
Brazil.
- F 8799 Yearning.
I Got Rhythm

These records are obtainable from your local dealer.

DECCA RECORDS

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Where Should Homes Be Built?

A SERIES of discussions on housing, described on page 20, will be a radio contribution to a debate which never ceases to be topical. The emphasis changes, but the subject keeps its interest, and will continue to do so long after our immediate problems are settled. At present the preoccupation is with high costs and finance. The cash payment now needed is so large that few younger people can meet it. Efforts are being made to reduce costs, and much interest is shown in space-saving design, new materials, and streamlined methods of construction. Inquiries and experiments sponsored by the Government, and undertaken also by private groups and individuals, will probably relieve the more pressing difficulties. Meanwhile we are becoming aware of other questions, related to housing, which will need more than casual attention in the next few years.

Many of us have grown up with ideas of space which are ceasing to be true. We are still a small population in two large islands; but much of the empty land is unproductive, and as more people live here we begin to see that our resources must be conserved. Can we afford to build houses on first-class land which should be used for market gardens? Should our cities be allowed to spread deeply into the farmlands? Some people, looking anxiously at these questions, say that the answer is to build upwards instead of outwards. If the problem is seen strictly in economic terms, the increased use of flats is a rational solution. But it would be equally realistic to suggest that houses should be built on smaller sections; and at this point the issue becomes social as well as economic. Suburbs in London are densely populated because the houses, usually two or three storeys high, stand in terraces for the full length of a street. In the outer and newer suburbs, however, the cottages are detached, each with its own little plot of ground; and this reflects a healthy reaction from the strains

of life in a modern city. It is more than that in New Zealand. A house without a garden has little appeal for the average citizen. His way of life is centred on the soil in which he can grow his own flowers and vegetables; he will face long journeys to and from his work rather than forsake it. Many people live in remote districts from choice, not from necessity: they love the country, and are quite untroubled by the absence of "night life" so frequently deplored by visitors to our cities. In almost every New Zealander there is a submerged countryman. Our colonial history makes it inevitable that the pull from the land should still be felt, though farming itself is increasingly a scientific occupation.

Love of space, and of the soil, may come to be expensive. The more land that is used for homes, the less can be kept free for production; and we are being reminded that loss of farmlands can have serious effects on our economy as the population grows larger. Home gardens may help to maintain the output of vegetables and fruit; and continued improvements in methods of farming may allow us to remain exporters of foodstuffs, even when three million people are living in New Zealand. We cannot be sure of these things. What we can and should be sure of, however, is the kind of life we want for ourselves and our children. If we want space and privacy, and the satisfactions of those who can work their own soil, we must be prepared to pay for them. But payment can become too difficult. The sort of home that most men build today requires a high standard of living; and this depends on what we can grow and send abroad. In the meantime, the solution seems likely to be a compromise: smaller and cheaper houses, built if possible without loss of amenity. It may still be a long time before the question of siting becomes acute; but it will come eventually, and the answer found then may depend largely on the reception now given to new ideas in design and construction.

N.Z. LISTENER, JULY 3, 1953.