

Programme Features Continued

(Continued from Page 7.)

WILLIAM RENSHAW QUARTETTE CHANGE IN PERSONNEL.

In announcing their first programme for 1928, the Renshaw Quartet have also to announce a change in the personnel.

For business reasons, Mr. Thomas C. Wood, the baritone, has to leave Wellington, to go and reside in Wanganui. He is being replaced by Mr. Davies.

In Mr. Wilbur Davies we have a baritone little known in New Zealand as yet. However, possessed of a rich voice of exceptional range and fullness of quality, listeners-in may expect equally fine solo work as is always rendered by members of the Renshaw combination of artists. The poetic instincts of his race, he is of Welsh descent, stand him in good stead, for his songs are always full of fire and understanding, while the sweetness of his modulated tones will be invaluable in concerted work.

In their programme for January 2, Mrs. Dunn is to sing that most beautiful of Tosti's works: "Good-bye," while Mr. Davies will open with "Harlequin."

Miss Nora Greene will, on this occasion, charm you with three old English folk songs, arranged by Walford Davies, the best known of which is probably "Drink to Me Only."

On January 8 three melodious quartets are scheduled for this programme—"O Gladsome Light," from "The Golden Legend"; "How Lovely are the Messengers," from "St. Paul"; and "Ere the Silvery Lamps are Lighted."

LYRIC QUARTET.

On Thursday, January 5, the ever-popular Lyric Quartet will be heard in another of those bright programmes which have been delighting all listeners for the past few months.

The solo numbers have been selected to appeal to all listeners because of their variety. Harry Phipps's staging of "Sweet Early Violets" will be a treat to listen to, while Mr. Goudie in the singing of "The Little Irish Girl" is certain to make many feel they are back in dear old Ireland. The rich bass voice of Mr. W. Binet Brown is eminently suited to the singing of the number "King Love," and Mr. Hove should round off a programme of very high quality.

Miss Gwen Shepherd and her concert party are giving another delightful drawing-room evening on January 6.

Two outstanding artistes, Misses Maide Hooker and Berta Carr, are scheduled for January 5. Miss Hooker was a student of the Mathay School of Music (London). She will play Brahms's "Rhapsody," contrasting this number with two modern numbers by John Ireland, "Island Spell" and "Ragamuffin," the latter probably being the most popular piece that Ireland has written. Miss Carr includes in her items "Negro Spiritual" and "Deep River." As these two artistes reside in Auckland, this will be one of the few occasions on which they will be heard from 2YA.

THE CELESTE QUARTET.

The next concert by the Celeste Quartet is announced for January 7, and a glance at the programme to be presented by this party of talented singers will satisfy even the most critical that a further evening of musical excellence is imminent.

The concerted numbers to be presented comprise "Carry Me Back to Old Virginia," an appealing melody arranged for soprano solo and quartet, and "Down in the Cane Brake," a spirited number for tenor solo and quartet.

"MELODIE FOUR."

On Saturday, January 14, 1928, the popular "Melodie Four" male quartet will be again heard from the studio of 2YA. A perfect blend of four well-produced voices, coupled with artistic interpretation and original touches, places this combination in the front rank of male quartets. In addition to the concerted work, the solo items of the four members reach a very high standard.

The members of the quartet—Messrs. C. A. Williams, F. Bryant, R. S. Allwright, and W. W. Marshall—will each contribute solos.

Mr. S. Hayden, pianist, will assist the quartet in its accompanied numbers.

4YA NOTES

The children's song service on Sunday night will commence as usual at 5.45 p.m. Big Brother Bill will conduct the service, and hymns will be sung by Anglican chorists from the Cathedral.

The service to be broadcast on Sunday evening is from St. Paul's Cathedral (Auckland) when the preacher will be Archbishop Curzon Siggers. On account of the holidays, as in the case of every city church, the choir will not be in attendance.

At the conclusion of the service owing to the postponement of the St. Kilda Band's Concert, a sacred oratorio from the studio will be broadcast.

On Tuesday night, 8 p.m., Big Brother Bill will conduct the Children's Session, there will be some most interesting items by little brothers and sisters, and Big Brother Bill will have some gorgeous stories. There will also be the letter basket and birthdays, not forgetting THE HAPPY DITTY which follows the Town Hall Chimes at 6 o'clock.

The evening concert, commencing at 8 p.m., will contain plenty of bright items of the first order, and more serious numbers presented by Dunedin's leading singers.

The major portion of the programme will comprise popular numbers by the Dunedin Banjo Trio, many of the latest melodies will be featured, in addition to some of the lighter ones, such as "When Lights are Low," "Annabel," and "I'm Going."

Pastor W. D. More will again entertain listeners on Thursday night with one of his humorous addresses.

The musical programme will comprise several of Dunedin's leading vocalists and instrumentalists.

Miss Rita Holmes (soprano), Miss Mary Pratt (contralto), Mr. F. Tuohy (baritone), and Mr. James Ferguson (bass), will attend to the vocal numbers. Miss Mary Pratt is singing a song that is always popular, "When you and I were young, Maggie." Mr. Ferguson's contributions include two other fine Scotch numbers. Miss Alice Wilson, F.T.C.L. (pianiste), will present the "First Movement Italian Concerto," by Bach, and other pianoforte works by Liszt and Grieg.

Mr. Malcolm Robilliard (cellist) will play some examples of Kreiser-Couperon arrangements.

Friday night's concert party comprising four of Dunedin's foremost vocalists, Miss Roma Buss (soprano), Miss Mollie Andrews (mezzo-soprano), Mr. L. E. Dalley (tenor), and Mr. J. B. Macpherson (bass), will contribute the songs of the programme, which are of a high-class, several of them by the great masters.

A brilliant coterie of artists and music will be heard from 4YA on Saturday evening. The instrumentalists will be Mr. A. Watson (violinist), Mr. Chas. E. Gibbons (flautist), and Mr. George Christie (cornetist). Miss Florence Sumner (soprano), Miss Irene Hornblow (contralto), Mr. Frank Stewart (tenor), and Mr. Arthur Lungley (baritone), will be heard in the vocal numbers.

The Church Service on Sunday, the 8th, to be broadcast will be from Knox Church, which will be followed by a concert by the St. Kilda Band.

A STUDIO CONCERT AT 2YA

TALENTED STAFF OF BRISTOL PIANO CO.

On Thursday, January 12, at 8 p.m., the staff of the Bristol Piano Co., Ltd., Wellington, is giving a studio concert, to commemorate the opening of the company's new premises, which are situated nearly opposite its old site on Lambton Quay, Wellington.

The staff will be assisted by Mrs. W. J. Frew, soprano; Mrs. Jack Parker, in songs at the piano; Mr. Austin Blackie, tenor; and Mr. Eric North, elocutionist.

Mrs. W. J. Frew possesses a beautiful soprano voice, and listeners-in will be delighted with her singing.

Mrs. Jack Parker is well-known as a singer of songs at the piano. Mrs. Parker has a way with the lighter songs that appeals to all people.

Mr. Austin Blackie is one of Wellington's foremost tenors. His voice is of pure lyric quality, and this is Mr. Blackie's first appearance on 2YA. His numbers will be eagerly looked forward to.

Mr. Eric North is a young Wellington elocutionist, very popular, and his items will further enhance his reputation.

The Bristol Piano Co., Ltd. has a talented staff, and Radio-land will remember with pleasure the last concert it gave from 2YA. Full details in published programme.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS

NEW STATION LOGGED.

"C.R.McD." (Putaruru).—The only broadcast station with the call CFCF is that owned by the Canadian Marconi Co., Quebec, Canada. It operates upon a wave-length of 410.7 metres, and employs a power of 1650 watts. This reception by you is a remarkable achievement.

LICENSE FEE.

L.W. (Kaikoura).—The position is perfectly clear if the facts are as stated. The license fee chargeable on a set which is used solely for private entertainment is 30s. per annum. The fact that a lead was put through to staff quarters would not alter the position, provided, of course, that the set was not used for the entertainment of guests. Your best plan would be to get in touch with your district telegraph engineer, who will doubtless clear up matters for you.

The Children's Corner

By "ARIEL"

A MESSAGE FROM RADIOLAND

Dear Radio Children,—

What a wonderful Christmas we all had, didn't we? And what a perfectly glorious time our Uncles and Aunts gave us! I just loved the trip in the air taxi to next-door-to-the-moon, with all our good old friends to see Father Christmas in his very own home; but I couldn't help feeling sorry for poor old Humpty-Dumpty—he fell overboard so early in the proceedings and missed everything. It was such bad luck! And weren't all the toys in the workshop lovely? I wanted to take home quite a lot of them.

I am sure we will remember this and many other happy hours "on the air" for a long, long time, for this was our first Real Radio Christmas. Of course we will have many, many more, and some day children will be saying: "How dull Christmas must have been without radio!" We really are very lucky to live in this wonderful world just now!

Did you all have a scrumptious Christmas dinner, with lots of good things that were not good for you at all? I saw such a lovely party in full swing in a shop window. The Jungle Boys were having such a feast—the table was laden with all kinds of nice things to eat; and there were crackers, too, but I didn't notice anyone pulling them. Mrs. Jumbo's head was wagging well, and she looked as though she had eaten more than enough, but poor little Jacko seemed to be having a very thin time. He had slipped down in his chair, and his head was disappearing below the table, yet nobody seemed to have time to give him a hoist!

I believe our friend Spot enjoyed himself, too. There is a rumour that he had so many biscuits sent him for his Christmas stocking that he won't be able to sit up and beg for weeks, and as for his bark—well, he had so many lumps of sugar that his throat has become husky with swallowing, and his voice has died away to a whisper. But I wouldn't listen to too many tales, if I were you!

New Year is such a lovely time, I always think. Another twelve whole months ahead of us in which to grow bigger and better, and learn more, and make new discoveries; with all the silly mistakes we have made left well behind, to be quite, quite forgotten.

Greetings to all children of Radioland—many, many happy hours, and long, radiant days in 1928.

From "ARIEL."

MINCE PIES

Timothy eat a mince pie,
He eat it late at night,
And then so many mince pies more,
They fitted him too tight;

And then he had a steamy bath,
And when he should have slept—
Out, out beneath the starry skies,
Quiet as a mouse he crept.

He sailed aboard a sailing ship,
To sail to far Japan,
But found the manners there so strange
He turned away and ran;

And hiding on a yard-arm,
Such hours and hours he spent,
The skipper lost his voice and died
With asking what he meant.

So just because Tim buried him,
Scown safely in a sheet,
Instead of him the fishes eat
The toes from Tim's bare feet!

And, last, not least, when rather faint,
Tim hobbled home again,
The knot of his pyjama belt
Hid given him a pain.
And that is why, as Santa Claus,
Bumped down upon his bed,
"Not ples! Not ples!" cried Timothy,
"Plain bread and milk instead."

—By Madeleine Nightingale.

Tommy's mother was giving him a talk on politeness.

"Now, Tommy, dear," she said, supposing you were to accidentally "tread upon a gentleman's foot, what would you say?"

"I would say: 'I beg your pardon.'"

"That's my own little boy," said the mother. "And if the gentleman gave you a penny for your politeness, what would you say?"

"The innocent look passed from Tommy's face as he said:

"Why, I would stand on the other foot and say, 'Beg pardon' again, of course."

—From Mary Steele, Oamaru.

NURSERY RHYMES RENEWED

OLD MOTHER HUBBARD.

Old Mother Hubbard,
She went to the cupboard
To get poor doggie a bone.
When she got there
The cupboard was bare!
Her dinner and doggie had gone!

JACK AND JILL.

Jack and Jill went up the hill
To fetch a pail of water.
When they got to the top
There wasn't a drop;
And Jill ran away,
Where to I can't say,
For Jack has never caught her.

RIDDLES.

What is it that will go up a chimney down but not down a chimney up?

Answer.—An umbrella.

What is it that few would wish to give away but none would wish to keep?

Answer.—One's bed.

What has two heads, one tail, four legs on one side and two legs on the other?

Answer.—A lady on horseback—saddle, of course.

GREEDY!

There were two small boys of Dunedin. Who spent all their holidays feedin'.

It is small wonder that, With the consequent fat, It is "wireless" and physic they're needin'.

WILD WIRELESS.

An owl who hooted all night

Left the mice in a terrible fright,
When she went to her bed,
"That was broadcast," they said,
"Which no rodent could hear with de-light!"

Our Mail Bag

MORE JAZZ WANTED.

S.W.B. (Tauranga).—Just a few lines to acknowledge the improvement in the power of 2YA, Wellington. When this station first started on the air my 6-valve neotrodyne often brought in 2BL, Sydney, at a much greater volume and consistency than 2YA, but now I am pleased to say that matters have been very much reversed. I have something to say regarding the quality of the programmes which I do not want to be taken in the air of a complaint, but rather as a suggestion of the programmes that would be enjoyed by a number of the listeners with whom I am acquainted. Having three good reliable stations, I would suggest that they took turns at providing a variance to the evenings. If this was followed through and each of the stations took turns at the particular evenings, then anyone who hated jazz need not listen to jazz, but could find his choice at the other two. The Broadcasting Company states that it is not catering for the taste of the particularly classical people, but wishes to provide popular entertainments. I am sure that a fair majority of the people (the young people at any rate) enjoy a light class of music, and one or two nights a week from each station is surely not asking too much for the pleasure of the younger generation.

P.S.—We have very little banjo, kellele, steel guitar, xylophone or mouth-organ solos. These items come through particularly well.

MARKET REPORTS.

J.A.C. (Peilding).—Writing as a listener out of touch of daily papers, I think there could be much improvement in the time devoted to news and

reports. Might I suggest that shipping aid mail notices be curtailed. More British Official Wireless items with less detail. The list of personal items is growing daily and could be reduced to two or three. Meat and Dairy Board reports have too many figures, and are called too frequently when we get the report of other exporting firms as well. The New Zealand items of interest taken from the papers could be extended to advantage. As to weather reports it is most important that the forecast be given at the same time each night, say 9 o'clock. Being a listener for the past eighteen months I must congratulate the company on the standard of concert programmes it provides.

MORE SPORTING WANTED.

A.M.F. (Southland).—I am writing this on behalf of a number of southern radio enthusiasts with the hope that your assistance may remedy the complaint which I am unfolding. Until the advent of Mr. Sidey's daylight saving, or, to be correct, radio kiffer, we Southlanders enjoyed the nightly reports and entertainments, and more so the sporting section's news. But Sidey's extra hour has been the cause of pushing us out of touch with New Zealand stations until 9 p.m. In fact as I write it is just that hour now, and with my five-valve set I can just get 2YA, but no more.

The radio service has been a great boon, and you can well imagine our disappointment at being marooned from it during the last few weeks. With the approach of Christmas and New Year the radio set would be of great service in keeping us posted up with sporting results, especially as the postal service will be so dormant. Would it be possible for the New Zealand stations to broadcast the sporting results, say, from 9 p.m. to 9.15 p.m.? Should the wower section of your listeners not care to hear the winners of the Auckland Cup, Sheffield handicap, or boat race, let them shut off and have their

A TALE FOR TABITHA

On Christmas Eve, as I lay still,
The shepherd men piped on the misty hill,
And the hollies were rustling beneath my sill,
On Christmas Eve as I lay still.

On Christmas Eve came out of the night
A star to stare at me, wild and bright.
My frosty pane, my pillow white,
All silver shone in his fairy light.

And silver he spoke to me, three times three,
"Coming with spices and gold," said he,
"Over the hill tops three Kings there be,
And the Shepherds are piping Come down and See!"

So down the dark stairway, soft crept I,
And the star he crept soft down the purple sky,
Crept till he stayed him the stable night,
Where, winter night long, the red cows lie.

And, oh, when the old byre's window through
I peeped, what I saw there, guess never would you.
They were kneeling, the cows, in the straw, two by two,
"But I did—I did guess," said Tabitha Sue

"Professor, what has become of Tony Horsham? Wasn't he studying with the classes last year?"

"Ah, yes! Horsham, poor fellow! A fine student, but absent-minded in the use of chemicals—very. That discolouration on the ceiling—notice it?"

"Yes."

"That's him."

"I'm not surprised. I always thought that that boy would make his mark if he got a chance."

—By Madeleine Nightingale.

cup of tea or water during that interval. I'm sure, if Mr. Harris can realise what a boon this would prove, he would have no hesitation in introducing this new procedure, as we in this remote section are not the only sufferers.

Unfortunately your idea, though quite all right in itself, is impracticable. If the company could be certain that your views represented the considered opinion of the majority of listeners, it would doubtless be only too willing to provide the service suggested. There are, however, many people who object to the sporting broadcasts, and they would be loud in their complaints if the sporting announcements were made as suggested. You will have to "boost radio" in your district so that further facilities will be available to you.—Ed.]

NEW STATIONS LOGG'D.

Gav C. Holmes (Masterion).—In last week's issue of the "Radio Record" "Switch" included in his notes a paragraph regarding my having logged Station KFKB. He may be interested to learn that since then I have picked up (call letters received) Station KFVD, Venice, California, operating on a wave-length of 268.2 metres, using a power of 250 watts. Another new station being logged by me at present is 3YC, Christchurch, operating on a wave-length of about 243 metres.

FIRST WIRELESS CHESS GAME.

W. H. E. Abhev (Aramoho).—On September 1, 1911, two vessels, the Tainui, bound for Wellington, and the Ulmaroa, for Bluff, left Hobart at the same time. A game of chess was played by wireless telegraphy, between parties on both steamers. At midnight, when I retired to my cabin on the latter boat, the game was still in progress, with the opposing players at least three hundred miles apart. Chess was "on the air" before 2YA came into existence.