

Radio Record Annual

Since it appeared in the bookshops a few weeks ago, interest in the "Radio Record Annual" has grown immensely. The reading public has come to realise that it gives them something different, something "meaty," something that can be turned to again and again, not only for the literary contributions, but for the very excellent illustrations. Here are snippets from one or two of the forty articles in the paper:—

Dealing first with the entertainment side of broadcasting, great advance will follow from the fact that broadcasting authorities will tend more and more to become entrepreneurs, introducing to listeners outstanding singers, actors and musicians from overseas. Already in New Zealand we are working in this direction with encouraging results—The General Manager of the New Zealand Broadcasting Board (Mr. E. C. Hands) in an interview on the future of broadcasting in the Dominion.

When you talk with Professor Shelley you don't say to yourself, "This man has personality." Rather are you aware that you are with someone who knows what he is talking about, who can express his ideas in a neat turn of phrase, who can turn an accommodating ear on your own little scraps of conversation. It's not until you have left him, when you are walking down the road, your mind full of the ideas he has sown there that you say to yourself, "By Gosh! That's what personality is!"—From an interview with Professor James Shelley, of Canterbury College.

When a society grows and flowers, it is always fascinating to look back on its beginning. The founders of the society are like gardeners who tend the bare earth in the first months of winter and watch it blossom brightly as the summer days come round. In just such a way has a tiny seedling that was planted in an Auckland home some years ago blossomed and spread its branches until to-day the Auckland Little Theatre Society (that tiny seedling) is now the biggest British repertory society outside the British Isles.—From "Flowering Drama," a story on the Auckland Little Theatre Society.

At eight o'clock we were ready to go—nearly ten tons of truck, goods and men—and the lights of Wellington shimmered a farewell on the wet pavements. Here, I decided from my seat beside the driver, was adventure . . . through the night from Wellington to Napier in the cabin of a big transport truck.—From "Through the Night to Hawke's Bay."

"I do not wish to give any exaggerated high talk to show how great a sinner I have been, but before I threw in my lot with the lowly Carpenter of Nazareth, my life was fast and furious; and, until I was 20 years of age—not so very many years ago—I had never entered a church."—From an interview with "Uncle Scrim" of the Friendly Road.

Born in England. Received much instruction and disciplinary training at Waitaki Boys' High School. Left school and joined staff of "Southland Times" as reporter, occasional agricultural editor, football authority, dramatic critic, leader writer, book reviewer, radio columnist and office boy. Received 30 shillings a week for doing rather more work than the Prime Minister.—From an article on Leicester Webb, speaker from 3YA.

TWO SHILLINGS AT ALL BOOKSELLERS