

CANTERBURY NOTES.

Mayoral Candidate In Shakespeare

Sir Hugh Acland to Play Bernardo in Ngaio Marsh's Production of "Hamlet" in Christchurch — Mrs. Ross Brodie, Canterbury Singer, to Broadcast From 3LO, Melbourne, Next Week.

MISS NGAIO MARSH has assembled an interesting cast for her presentation of scenes from "Hamlet" to be presented in Christchurch on Shakespeare's birthday, April 23. Sir Hugh Acland, well-known surgeon and candidate for the Christchurch mayoralty, is to play the part of Bernardo, Mr. Norman Batchelor, announcer of wrestling from 3YA, will be Francisco, Ngaio Marsh will play Hamlet, and others in the cast include Professor Shelley, Professor Pocock, Roy Twynham, Marjorie Bassett, Cyril Wheeler, Jill Barker and Dundas Walker.

MRS. ROSS BRODIE, who left last month to study at the Melbourne Conservatorium, in a letter to a friend states that she arrived in Australia on the anniversary of Melba's death, and joined the pilgrimage to her grave at Lilydale. Mrs. Brodie thinks Mary Campbell, her teacher, a wonderful woman, and already can notice a great improvement in the lower register of her voice. She has met Hinemoa Rosiens, the Auckland girl who won the Melba Scholarship, Alice Clapham, from Christchurch, and Doris Hunt from Wellington. Madame O'Leary is at the University Conservatorium. Mrs. Ross Brodie, on her way over, called at station 7ZL, Hobart, and saw Colonel Thomas, who was disappointed that time did not permit of Mrs. Ross Brodie's appearance before the microphone there. Mrs. Brodie is to sing from 3LO, Melbourne, on April 7, at 8.55, and again at 9.55, during a national broadcast.

INCLUDED in the programme of relays from 3YA during Easter week will be a combined service on Good Friday under the auspices of the Christchurch Ministers' Association, in the evening, at 7.30. Bach's "Passion" will be rendered by the Cathedral choir, under the conductorship of Dr. J. C. Bradshaw, organist and choir-master.

A NEW release from 3YA the other week must have made listeners sit up and take notice, a song entitled, "What Can You Give a Nudist on his Birthday?" sung by Gracie Fields.

THE oldest radio birthday ever called in New Zealand was announced by "Mr. Riddleman" recently during the children's hour. This was Mr. Pat Hamilton, of Pleasant Point, South Canterbury, who was 105 years of age on March 17, St. Patrick's Day. Mr. Hamilton is evidently the oldest man in New Zealand, as one of the papers in Christchurch published the name of a resident in the North Island, who claimed that title at 104 years of age.

AUNT PAT, of 3YA, is the recipient of many letters for birthdays to be called during the children's hour, and here is an example of some of the titles: To Mrs. "Aunt Pat" (this let-

ter from India); Arent Pat, Ant Patti, To Aunty at 3YA, Arndt Pat, The Announcer of Children's Sessions, 3YA Radio Fairies, "Manager," Greetings Department, "Birthdays," 3YA, The Broadcaster, Children's Hour, The Children's Aunt, The Director, Children's Hour, and The Manageress, Children's Hour.

3ZM, Christchurch, celebrated its second birthday last week, and a telegram from the Mayor of Christchurch (Mr. D. G. Sullivan), and letter from the patron of the club (Mr. Norton Francis, C.M.G.), conveying congratulations, were received. A special programme was put on the air, the

Bailey-Marston Orchestra broadcasting for the first time, and the other artists who contributed were Miss Olga Wackel (contralto), Mr. Bernard Rennell (bass baritone), and Mr. Bert Goodland (piano).

ARRANGEMENTS are in hand for a charity concert by the Broadcasting Board, to be held in St. James's Theatre, and to be broadcast by 3YA. This concert will take place on May 14, and will be in aid of the Mayor's Relief of Distress Fund. Mr. Lionello Cecil, the Australian tenor, Mr. Walter Kingsley, the English baritone, and Mr. John H. Robertson, the cornet player, will feature on the programme.

Causes of War

Winston Churchill Says—

Many people think that the best way to prevent war is to dwell upon its horrors.

Only a few hours away by air dwells a nation of nearly 70,000,000 who have been taught from childhood to live for war.

In that country all pacifist speakers and all morbid war books are forbidden and repressed.

Back to the most brutish relic of barbarism—the possibility of terrorising the civil population.

There could be something to be said for the plan of isolation if we could tow these rocky isles of ours 3000 miles across the ocean.

Is it prudent, possible, to turn our backs on Europe and ignore what happens there?

I hope, I pray, and, grasping the larger hope, I believe that no war may fall upon us. But if that should happen, no one can foretell where it would end.

With our wealth and vast resources we should be the only prey great enough to reward their possession and compensate them for our losses.

The quarrels and intrigues about disarmament have only borne more ill-will between the nations.

The story of mankind shows that war was universal and unceasing millions of years before armaments came into being.

To remove the causes of war we must go deeper than armaments. Let moral disarmament come, and physical disarmament will soon follow.

It seems to me that the next year or the next two years may contain a fateful turning point in our history.

The only chance open is the old grim chance our forebears had to face—whether we shall submit or whether we shall prepare.

Submission will entail, at the very least, the passing and division of the British Empire.

Neither submission nor preparation is free from suffering and danger.

We must, without another day's delay, begin to make ourselves at least the strongest air power in the European world.

Only by this means can we prevent ourselves from being blackmailed against our wills.

I look to the League of Nations, which may preserve the threatened peace of the world.

I know it is fashionable in many circles to mock at the League of Nations, but where is, then, a better hope?

Peace must be founded upon preponderance—there is safety in numbers.