



He Missed His Easter Golf Results

To the Editor.

Sir,—As a general rule, 2YA makes a point of providing listeners with sporting results, which are doubtless greatly appreciated. However, during the Easter vacation they slipped badly.



On that day the qualifying rounds of the Wellington provincial golf championships were played, and I was very disappointed not to hear any results "over the air" that evening. We people who live in the country depend upon the radio for accurate results, and it is both disappointing and annoying when they are not available.—I am, etc.,

RAUKURA.

Satisfied After Eight Years' Listening

To the Editor.

Sir,—Permit me to thank and congratulate the Broadcasting Board for the splendid programme which came over the air on Tuesday evening last entitled "Favourites of the Past, Present and Probably of the Future."

After listening in for over eight years I had given up hope of ever hearing such a grand selection of popular records all in the one evening, and I am sure that I am voicing the opinion of thousands of listeners in asking for a repeat performance at an early date.—I am, etc.,

SATISFIED AT LAST.

Wellington.

Suggested "Black List" For Recordings

To the Editor.

Sir,—Your leading article concerning the repetition of records was most il-

luminating. Many thanks for the information it contained. The position, then, remains the same, and it behoves us to try to discover some means of overcoming it. It may be a case of "Fools step in," but it is often noticed that in problems of business an outsider with unclouded mind can offer solutions of merit.

I think therefore that it is up to listeners to offer solutions for the bogey of record repetition if they are interested. How would it do for a "black list" to be introduced?

At the end of each month, any listeners who have been particularly bored by any records, and have troubled to write down their names, could send the list to the programme organiser. If these lists were correlated, I should imagine that the finished "black list" would be some help to him in weeding out unwanted records.

If the organiser is a man who can "walk with Bach nor lose the common touch" (apologies to Kipling), he will gradually be able to raise the level of New Zealand's musical appreciation. Indeed this is already happening.

From some letters in the "Radio Record" it appears that many people think that lovers of classical music dislike dance and light music. I venture to say that this is rarely so, but that their discrimination between passable light music and bad light music is more sharply defined than that of the light music lover.

Although a lover of classical and modern music I often switch off such music in favour of dance or other light music. After all, "Variety's the very spice of life," and nowhere more so than in music.—I am, etc.,

J. O. H. TRIPP.

Hakatareamea.

Only the King's English Wanted on the Air

To the Editor.

Sir,—I have come to the conclusion that certain correspondents have to be pitied. This applies to "Pax Britannica," who rushed to your columns with an uncalculated outburst about our announcers. It might interest him to know that the person he took as an example would not stand up when "God Save the King" was being played, after a performance in an Australian theatre.

Many New Zealanders could take a lesson from our announcers. Englishmen should use the "King's English" and not these awful "O.K.'s" and "Oh yeah's."

All crooning records and certain American films should be banned in an English colony. The Board in turn should see that everything put over

the air is properly censored, so that only the King's English is used.

If the announcer's pants are going to be kicked, I would far sooner see "Pax Britannica" in them, than our good friends, the announcers.—I am, etc.,

BRITON OF THE SOUTH.

Palmerston.

Cicely Courtneidge is Not a "Has Been"

To the Editor.

Sir,—I rise to protest against making Cicely Courtneidge a "has-been." In these hard times we want cheering up, and Cicely's innocent fun and infectious laugh are what no one else gives us. Crooners croon about their dashed broken hearts, and we sigh for the days, when if the heart was broke the man would die. Gloom-soaked contraltos produce with pain doleful sounds from their throats, instead of their chests (and half-choked throats at that); tenors weep; and unbearable noise makes us wish arrangers of programmes could cure themselves of the delusion that a man who perpetrates a symphony is thereby a classic.

With all this to bear or to dodge, we can't spare delightful inconsequent Cicely. Someone else would no doubt make as good a case for retaining Gracie Fields—I haven't had the luck to hear her, but I am told she's a fair treat.—I am, etc.,

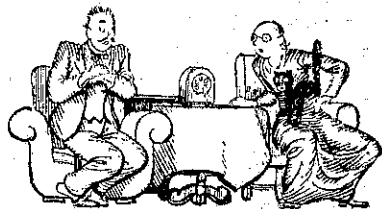
C. ELL.

Wellington.

Should We Have English Announcers?

To the Editor.

Sir,—I think that for the sake of the rising generation announcers of the highest education should be procured for the New Zealand national stations. Personally I come from England, and



one never hears grammatical errors or mispronunciation there; in fact, it is a pleasure to listen to a cultured announcer. Some time ago I kept a list of the various mistakes of the different New Zealand announcers, and it was a very long one, with many very elementary errors.