

would like to see others in, to wit, 11 years without hearing a note of music. We are not all "waybacks" nor content, either, to "rest and be thankful," nor to emulate a domestic pet which subsists dumbly on its master's offerings.—I am, etc.,

ONLY A LISTENER.

Wellington.

## Unconscious Humour From Australia

To the Editor

Sir,—Talking about the Y.A. announcers, I consider them the most correct speakers I have ever heard. Only the other night I had the best quarter-hour entertainment I have had for a long time, it was listening to an Australian announcer attempting to pronounce some of our Maori names.

It left Harry Thurston in the shade and Frank Perrin at the starting post; even Norman Long could learn a few lessons from him as far as humour was concerned. The American announcers give me the idea that they want to catch the last car home, the way they tear through their announcements, especially that news announcer from KFI.—I am, etc.,

SATISFIED YOUTH.

Oamaru.

## "THESPIANA" GOES OVER

### Wellington Amateurs' New Idea a Great Success

A NEW departure for an amateur dramatic society was attempted by the Thespians, of Wellington, last week, when they presented, in their own Little Theatre, an all-original revue. The experiment was an outstanding success, the talent displayed showing that the society is able to call upon members of considerable ability in any branch of theatrical work.

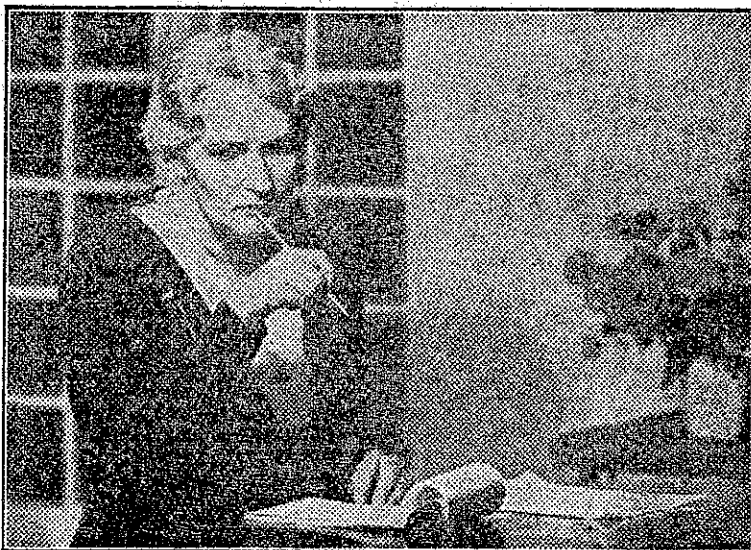
"Thespiana," as the show was called, made excellent entertainment from the prologue, until the final chorus and in between there were all the songs, sketches, ballets and novelty turns which make a revue—a feature of the production being that the major part of the material used was the original work of members of the society. The chief comedians of the evening were Messrs. Redmond Phillips and Harry Painter, both of whom are well known to audiences in the capital city. Mr. Phillips had the ear of his audience from the moment he first sang in the prologue, and all his items were greeted with immense enthusiasm—these included an original song and two sketches, both of them his own work, and in one of which, a smart satire on modern conventions in playwriting, he had able assistance from Mr. Warren Toogood. The soloists were Miss Janet Stirling, who has a pleasing light soprano voice, and Mr. Martin Liddle, whose rousing baritone songs were greeted with immense applause.

Another member of the society whose work was evident in the revue was Mr. Bertram Potts, who has on several occasions contributed articles to the "Radio Record." Mr. Potts was responsible for the words of the opening

and final choruses, for several of Mr. Painter's songs (the music being written by Mr. Claude Wade) and for a novel sketch on the lines of the bedroom scenes which are so common in modern revues.

An excellent ballet, under the direction of Miss Winnie Cooley, performed well during the evening, and the "ballet classique"—solemnly announced on the programme, with "choreography by Winnie Cooley, to music by Grieg"

—proved to be one of the most hilarious items of an hilarious evening. The whole show moved with a more-than-professional swiftness which reflected great credit on those responsible "behind the scenes." "Thespiana" was originally scheduled for a two-night season, but the response at the box plan was so great that it was continued for a third evening, playing to capacity houses on every occasion.



## How will it be with YOUR Widow?

IF you do not feel easy in your mind about the provision you have made for your widow and family, it would be wise of you to send for an A.M.P. counsellor and to take him into your confidence. Tell him frankly how you stand. He will respect your confidence absolutely, and will show you just how you can best use A.M.P. membership to cover your risks and obligations. He will probably surprise you; so small will the suggested monthly, quarterly, or yearly investment need to be.

A certain man took this advice recently and adopted a plan whereby he assures to his family (1) a continuation of three-quarters its present income for 12 months after his death (so that his widow can readjust herself, in peace of mind, to the new circumstances), (2) half their present income until the youngest child reaches 21, and then (3) enough for the widow to keep herself, and to give her a bit of spending money, as long as she lives.

A modest plan, but one that will give that priceless position, financial security, to his family. Every man and woman will have a different problem, but the A.M.P. will have a satisfactory way of meeting it.

The A.M.P. is the largest mutual life office in the Empire with £97,000,000 of assets. It exists to stand between every family and the fear that death of the breadwinner will leave them in want and unprotected. It is the great Australian comforter.

Ask the nearest A.M.P. office to send you a counsellor. If you live far from an A.M.P. office, ask that a copy of "Investing in Happiness" be sent.



Largest Mutual Life Office  
in the Empire

Established in Australia in 1849.