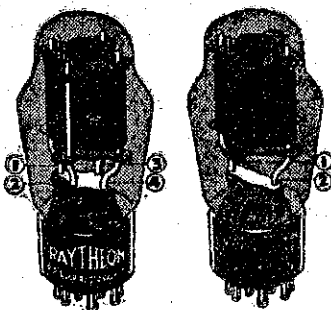


"Raytheons . . their excellent name reflects prestige. And they line up with our own ideas of quality and value,"

says Mr. Vic. Johns, of Johns Ltd., Auckland.

"As the oldest radio firm in Auckland, we enjoy a long-established reputation for quality. When the public come to us for valves they do not always specify a brand. They rely upon us to supply the best. And we keep faith with them by selling Raytheons, for they certainly line up with our own high standards of quality and value. They cost no more than others; and we know the difference the sturdy 4-pillar construction makes to their life and performance. We take no chances with goodwill by offering something 'just as good.' We see that our customers get Raytheons—then we KNOW they are getting the finest value their money can buy."



THE NEW

THE OLD

Raytheon 4-pillar valves are made in all types, to fit any kind of set. They cost no more. Yet they offer surer reception, longer life, and protection against elements becoming unbalanced.

As Auckland's oldest radio house, Johns Ltd. are in a unique position to offer sound advice about valves. On their recommendation, fit your set with 4-pillar valves. They cost no more.

RAYTHEON 4-PILLAR VALVES

STANDARD TELEPHONES & CABLES (A'SIA) LIMITED (Inc. in N.S.W.)

Head Office: WELLINGTON, G.P.O. BOX 632.

AUCKLAND, BOX 1897.

CHRISTCHURCH, BOX 923.

AND AT 49 TENNYSON STREET, NAPIER.

Newsreel Cameras in Abyssinia

(Continued from previous page.)

threatens and as a preventive we take quantities of quinine, almost as unpleasant as the fever might be.

Meanwhile in the Royal Palace the net of diplomatic intrigue kept us and newspapermen in constant tension. We watched each other suspiciously for fear of being "beaten" on some sensational break. During the day our camera crew investigated various parts of the city for "colour" shots. We "shot" several hundred feet on Swedish military officers drilling the pitifully inept natives, recruits in a motley collection of makeshift uniforms, without so much as a rifle with which to train. We photographed Emperor Haile Selassie in his suite of offices in intervals between the parade of known and unknown visitors to his Highness. Always the military officer accompanied them. Many scenes we wanted he refused us permission to "shoot."

When Haile Selassie reviewed his crack troops just before their departure for the Eritrean border, the officer politely informed us that it would be impossible to photograph them. The pictures were photographed; a camera concealed in the roof of a thatched hovel caught some significant views of the not-so-inept, well disciplined and adequately equipped regiments. Other scenes were taboo. Newly-arrived crates of supplies, the transfer of inestimable wealth from the secret vaults of the Emperor, to the more remote and safer resting place, hoards of modern military equipment—all these could not be photographed, and no ingenuity could invent the means for "stealing" them.

No objection was made to taking pictures of the thousands upon thousands of wild tribesmen who tramped into Addis Ababa barefooted, and carrying only an antiquated but accurate rifle and a few rounds of ammunition. Every day they thronged into the city, their chieftains paid respects to the Emperor, then they departed again. Though officials refused to reveal their destination, no one in Addis Ababa doubted that they were headed anywhere but to the frontiers.

Every encouragement was given our crew in recording the meeting of Ethiopia's prominent women, who banded together in an organisation "For Defence of Ethiopia" and who raised 10,000 dollars for war supplies in less than three minutes.

Next come the actual scenes of battle. Preparations for the newsreel coverage of actual warfare are being rushed. Camels are being held in readiness, more than 50 natives have been hired. Some will serve as porters and guides, but others in relays will rush exposed films to shipping points. With other newsreels' representatives arriving on the field, the fight to get pictures to America first will rage almost as bitterly as the struggle between Italy and Ethiopia.

THE Reichswehr puts up with the Hitler regime just as one puts up with an unsympathetic mother-in-law for the sake of a pretty wife. She won't live long!—*Captain Karl Felsen.*

I AM no hater of work at the right time of the year, but it is against nature in August.—*Mr. Robert Lynd.*