Gert and Daisy Record in a

B I G WAY

Some New B.B.C. Recorded Features



ERT AND DAISY have done it again—in a big way this time. They have recorded a show for the B.B.C. which takes nearly an hour to run through, and New Zealand listeners will hear the big feature from the four main stations within the next few months.

It's called "Zoo 'Oliday," and will appeal to the thousands of fans of those Cockney comediennes, Elsie and Doris Waters, just as much as the name suggests. It is one of a new batch of B.B.C. recorded features for presentation in this country. "Devonshire Cream" is the latest to have been released, but three others as well as the Gert and Daisy feature have just arrived from England.

The "Devonshire Cream" feature, which was last presented from 2YA last Wednesday night, was to some extent lost on New Zealand listeners, as some of the reference was purely English, and the dialect, spoken fairly quickly to give its correct effect, was not very easy to follow at times. It will have given a flavour of the Old Country to many a New Zealand settler who came from the southern part of England, however, and it contained enough liveliness and wit to hold the attention of the listener who wanted a change from music.

Another recording from the B.B.C. with a local flavour which will be more widely appreciated is entitled "Echoes of Ulster," which is typical of the North of Ireland throughout. It is rich in humour, story and song, just as the country is which inspired the programme. This feature will be released at 1YA on October 8, 4YA on October 24, 2YA on November 25, and 3YA on December 18.

Remember "The Fifth Form at St. Pontefract's?" The Melluish Brothers wrote that popular recorded burlesque, and now they have come to light with a show that is even more comic—another burlesque, named "Beaten at the Post." As you might have guessed—or didn't you?—it is about racing, another musical burlesque which is good enough to be better than the previous effort of these two people as recorded by the B.B.C.

Rather a new idea is exploited by Douglas Clarke in another recorded feature which runs through in less than twenty minutes. It is a carefully conducted commentary, "Ceremony of the Guard Mounting." The commentary was made at the actual ceremony in the Friary Court of St. James Palace, and is very well carried out, combining

music, shouted orders, and description. It goes one better than the usual military tattoo records.

However, to go back to the beginning. A "Radio Record" representative eavesdropped on part of a runthrough of the Gert and Daisy feature last week, and can assure you that if you like these girls in their Cockney numbers you are in for a feast of their drollery when this recording is broadcast here. The dates are: 4YA, September 30; 2YA, October 17; 1YA, November 14; and 3YA, December 12.

A goodly proportion of listeners have been to a 200 at some time or another, and if they didn't take their families with them they no doubt encountered a few family parties grouped round the polar bear's pool or the monkeys' cages. Imagine, then, a couple of Cockney women giving the London Zoo the once-over with Little Audrey—sorry, Little Edie—and encountering keepers, a honeymoon couple, and a zoologist with his impressive Latin names for everything from a flea to an elephant.

Here are a few scraps of bright dialogue from the show to whet your appetite for more:

"If a porcupine were to marry a cuttle-fish you'd get fahnt'n pens."

"Kangaroos? They're the things what carry their young in pouches. I wonder w'y?"
"Dunno. I s'pose it saves 'em pushin' a pram."

"You people seem to be taking a long time to get to the monkey-house."

"Well, you have to remember that it's taken humanity 2,000,000 years to get away from them."

"No, it'll upset me sittin' sideways on the elephant. You know I always sits with me back to the engine."

In the lion-house: "Put your han'kerchif over your mouth and only breathe out. I bet they don't get moths in their fur."

"Look at that funny monkey, swayin' from bar to bar."
"Yus. Like Bert comin' 'ome for dinner on Saturdays."

"Lumme! Is that an alligator? I always thought an alligator was a man 'oo makes speeches in a park."

"That alligator's been here for 25 years,"
"Lumme! 'E's 'ad a long stay for a bob!"

Comment on a giraffe: "If 'e 'ad a few bottles on Saturday 'e wouldn't get drunk till Sunday afternoon,"