

IN THE WAKE OF THE WEEK'S BROADCASTS

Surprise Item.

IN last week's Charity Concert in Wellington the National Broadcasting Service provided the audience with a surprise item in Allan Loveday. He's only eight years old, but he handled a full-size violin with surprising facility in two pieces which, for a youngster, were most exacting. He brought forth surprisingly good tone under the circumstances and displayed remarkable dexterity. The lad's technique needs polishing, but he has the potentialities of a great violinist as long as he is permitted to advance along the right lines. The audience last Thursday night gave the little fellow a wonderful hearing, and he deserved it probably more than nine out of ten "boy prodigies."

Dutch To You.

ONE of the cleverest spots of dancing seen in Wellington for a long time was provided by Dorothy and Edward Parlette at the N.B.S. Charity Concert last week, in their "Dutch Interlude." There was nothing showy about the terpsichorean duet, but the act was along modern Continental lines, and was most soundly performed in clogs—no pun intended. It came over the air well as far as the taps were concerned, but the listener missed the part which stamped the act with the touch of professionals—the amusing mime which introduced and ended the dance. By the way, the ballet work—under the training of these two—was one of the many splendid features of the evening's entertainment, notwithstanding the fact that they were working under a con-

siderable handicap; an additional front section, mounted on trestles, had to be provided to enlarge the stage, and this construction was not firm enough for perfect tap work especially. In the Dutch mime, when Edward Parlette made his intentional trip, he sort of missed the "bounce" of the temporary part of the stage and nearly winded himself. This portion of the stage was also slightly disconcerting, one would imagine, in the colourful Slavonic number, where Edward Parlette flings himself about with such alarming gusto and abandon.

More Apt?

SOME effort is always made by the Supervisor of Talks for the National Broadcasting Service to choose a speaker for any particular subject who has an intimate knowledge of it. These efforts are nearly always successful. On Wednesday last week a Dunedin barrister spoke from 4YA on "A Criticism of Present-day Administration of Criminal Justice." Now, without wishing to be anything but constructive, wouldn't it have been better to get a "lifer" from one of our prisons to deal with the subject? Think what feeling he could put into the talk.—Yes, and think what a job the man at the transmitting controls would have, cutting out a few choice ones here and there!

Lost the Bet.

BEFORE Dora Lindsay went along to Wellington's Charity Concert last week some friends were placing

Bright Idea

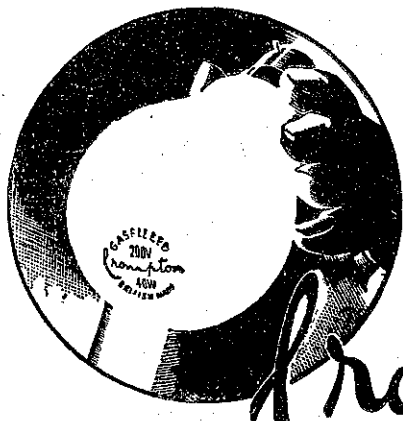
Ship-To-Shore Broadcast

FOR the first time in New Zealand there will be a broadcast of a ship-to-shore conversation—several conversations, in fact—on Tuesday, September 1, the night before the new Union Company's Trans-Tasman liner Awatea arrives from England on her maiden trip. At 8 o'clock on that evening the four main national stations will link up for twenty minutes to hear a unique radio-telephone relay.

Arrangements made by the National Broadcasting Service will give listeners a living picture of the Awatea right at their firesides. First, a prospective passenger will speak to the ship's commander, Captain A. H. Davey, who will assure the nervous person of the safety of travel assured by the latest developments incorporated in the construction and equipment of the ship. Then a boy will speak from 2YA's studios to the chief engineer, who will describe the engine details, and here listeners will pick up a transmission of engine-room noise from the Awatea's engine room while the machinery is running.

Cooking is an important part of the pleasure of travel, and the chief steward is to describe to a woman inquirer the facilities available aboard his ship. Lastly, the announcer at 2YA will ask the Awatea's operator the method by which the radio-telephone-broadcast-relay was made possible, and the officer aboardship will explain the simplicity with which the call is put through—just like talking by telephone to someone in the next street.

Bright idea? We don't need to ask.



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bets among themselves as to whether or not the Scots comedienne would