

Blue your once-white things soon become yellow.

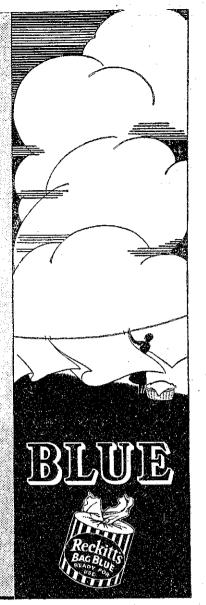
On wash-days always add a swish or two of Reckitt's Blue to the last rinse and see how gloriously white your things become . . . as white as the whitest clouds on a summer's day!

No extra effort. Cost? Less than a few pence a month!

## RECKITT'S BILLUIE



comes the Whitest Wash!





## Controller W elcomed Southern Maoris

MEETING the Southern Maoris at Tuahiwi, near Christchurch for the first time last week, Mr. C. G. Scrimgeour, Controller of the NCBS, told them that the sole purpose for his coming to the south was to visit the people of Te Ari Pitama, 3ZB's Maori announcer.

He declared, too, that as Controller, he had issued instructions that the history and culture of the Maori were to be brought to the fore. In about two years the centennial of the Pakeha settlement would be celebrated. His desire was that the Maori interest desire was that the Maori interest should not be overlooked. He could safely say, he added, that a saga of Maori history would be presented on the air—a saga of the greatest interest to Maori and Pakeha alike.

Mr. Scrimgeour was accorded a poetic and warm welcome in true Maori fash-"We welcome you, not as a stranger from the skies ('kotuku') but as an ambassador of the gospel of as an ambassador of the gospel of peace," declared Elder Wiremu, of the Tuahiwi village.

As Mr. Scrimgeour approached the hall the elderly women of the settlement sang the haunting "Haeramai"; then the Tualifwi Maori Party sang an action song of welcome.

Wiremu, stately and dignified, then welcomed the Controller and presented him with two miniature greenstone hei tikis, to be worn as cuff-links

Mr. Scrimgeour thanked the Maoris for their kindness, and said that the service he controlled was as much for the Maori as for the Pakeha.

Among the visitors were Mr. F. W. Simpson (station director 3ZB) and Mrs. Simpson; Mr. M. S. Bullivant (advertising manager) and Mrs. Bulli-cant, Mr. E. I., Smith (Mayor of New Brighton) and Mrs. Smith and sever-eral members of 3ZB's staff.

A short relay of the proceedings was

WHEN May Robson was given her first stage, part in 1883, she had planned to use her own name, Mary Robinson. But when by a typesetter's error in the programme her name was printed as May Robson, an old actress advised her to retain it for luck, She did, and the name, May Robson, has been flashthe name, May Robson, has been flashed in lights for the past fifty years. Miss Robson, after proving herself on the stage, made her debut on the screen many years ago. To-day radio has claimed her attention. In "Lady of Millions," the ambitious radio serial which started at 2GB. Sydney last month and runs every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at 10.15 p.m., the grand old lady of stage and p.m., the grand old lady of stage and screen will make her; Australian debut world's new entertainment in the sphere—radio.

THIS country has never been grateful enough to satirists, who can make a sane world by showing the folly of an insane one .- Sir William Rothen-