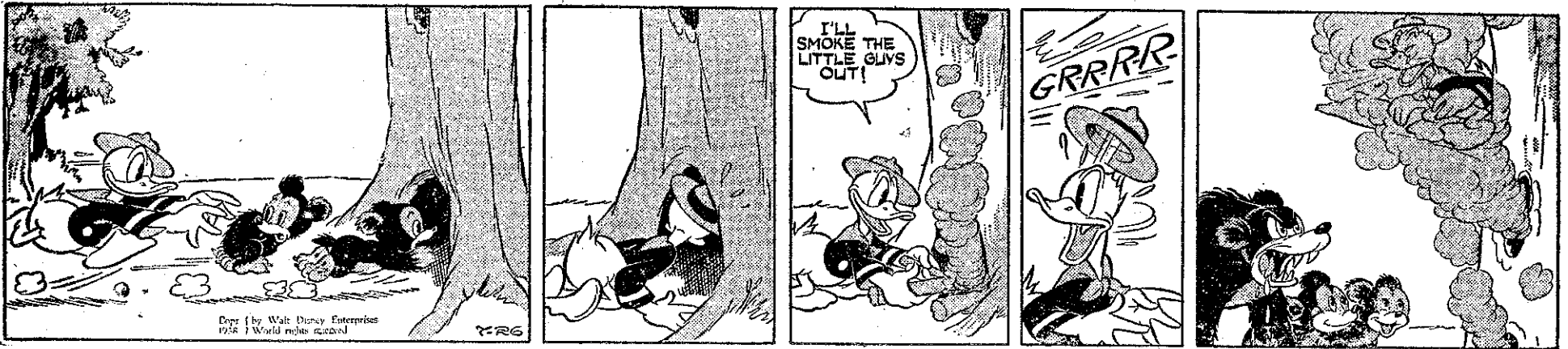


DONALD DUCK

by Walt Disney



BRIGHT LIGHTS OF HOLLYWOOD

New Zealand Cinema Man Looks At Californian Night Life

WHEN an American girl going out for the evening is not very certain whether there will be transport home after the party, she pops a

Lavish Revues For N.Z.

London Casino: Carroll's Vanities

GOOD news for Wellington people is Sir Benjamin Fuller's announcement that the spectacular Hollywood Hotel Revue will be a Christmas attraction in the Capital. It will then continue on a tour of the rest of New Zealand.

Nicola, world-famous magician opens a New Zealand tour at Auckland on Saturday next, November 19. He has with him a full company of talented artists.

Sir Ben. told the "Record" the other day that he has been in touch with the famous London Casino Revue and it is probable that this lavishly-produced show will be seen in Australia and New Zealand shortly.

Another world-famous show that New Zealand may see soon is Earl Carroll's Vanities, a production that is as much a part of New York night life as the Ziegfeld Follies were in their day. The Vanities would definitely be the biggest revue company to come here.

dollar or two into her purse before starting forth. That's

Radio Record

G.P.O. Box 1680, Wellington

Published weekly—Price 4d.
SUBSCRIPTION RATES:

Half-yearly 9/9
Yearly 19/6
(Postage paid)

Address literary communications to The Editor; business communications to The Secretary. Advertisements should be in hand by Wednesday for the issue bearing the following week's date.

The paper does not require short stories or poems. Topical articles, preferably brief, will always be considered.

"mad money."

A "flat" is not an apartment, neither is it a man or woman slow in the uptake. It is merely a tyre puncture.

If out for an evening's fun in Los Angeles, you decide to do a "pub-crawl," you don't. You go "bar-hopping."

These are a few of the thousand and one graphic American expressions which Mr. J. L. ("Len") Warren, of Paramount Pictures, Wellington, picked up during his recent visit to the film colony.

Travelling in your car in Hollywood, Mr. Warren told the "Record," you come to a "drive-in," with a near-by cafe. You remain in the car, call for anything you fancy from chicken sandwiches to barbecued steak, blow the horn and hand over the cash. A girl attendant collects the money and away you go. She is not paid; she relies solely on tips.

You can go to an open-air theatre in Los Angeles and enjoy the whole show without stepping over the running-board.

Taken by friends on an evening's jaunt, Mr. Warren started with the "Beachcombers"—a shack built in Tahiti style, full of the perfume of the lei flowers.

"In almost every place of entertainment as well as in private homes, dim lighting is used," said Mr. Warren. "In New Zealand the lighting in cabarets, hotels, and restaurants is far too bright."

From the "Beachcombers," Mr. Warren went to a Russian Club. Vodka was the correct drink. In Chinatown he drove round in rickshaws and ate chop-suey.

He went on to a play, "The Drunkard," famous now for six years in Hollywood, presented in an old type of theatre, specially designed for the purpose.

You pay a dollar and sit at tables drinking beer while the show goes on. Refreshments are served by girls in crinolines and men in Dundreary whiskers.

When the curtain falls it comes down with a crash; a bit of scenery comes adrift in the middle of a poignant scene; in fact, it is a wonderful representation of the melodrama of years ago.

"And in spite of the fact that all these places are open night and day and that bar hours are from 6 a.m. until 2 a.m.," said Mr. Warren, "I did not see so much drunkenness as there is in New Zealand."

AS a result of the cinema, the East conceives of England and America as a fantastic lunatic asylum, with mainly criminal lunatics.—Mr. Edward Thompson.

Maori Artist's Work Reproduced

A FEATURE of the Centennial booklet which was recently issued by the Tourist and Publicity Department are colour reproductions of three paintings by Oriwa Haddon, talented Maori artist and 22B announcer.

The three paintings are a futuristic impression of 100 years of progress in New Zealand, the arrival of the canoe Tainui off the North Cape from Hawaiki, and a poster, "New Zealand Invites the World."

Son of the late Rev. Tahupatiki Haddon, who was for years widely known for his missionary work among the Taranaki Maoris, Oriwa Haddon is largely a self-taught



ORIWA HADDON

He has also decorated a church.

artist. He has illustrated books, and was responsible for the fine traditional Maori decorations in the Putiki Church in the Wanganui district.

Some years ago he toured America under the auspices of the Chatauqua organisation. He joined the staff of 22B soon after the station was opened, his appointment being in accordance with the NCB's policy of appointing Maori announcers to the various stations.

From 22B he is best known for his Sunday night session, which has a large following of listeners.

IT is a wrong attitude to life to think that the things that London and other great cities can offer are the best things in the world.—Lord Feversham.

Shakespeare—Radio Ace Master Playwright Of The Air Was An Elizabethan!

SHAKESPEARE remains not only the best, but in some circles certainly the most popular of all our radio playwrights. His claim to the distinction is more apt than might at first seem.

He wrote, at the Globe Theatre, for a medium which in its requirements approximated more nearly to broadcasting than to the theatre as it is understood today. Shakespeare's theatre was a theatre of language; words painted the scene and pictured the action.

The broadcasting studio, too, is a theatre of language; though sound-effects and other mechanical devices have been exploited as embroidery to production, the radio dramatist is slowly coming to realise that the words spoken are the true stuff of the play.

There lies the secret of the scarcity of really good radio playwrights even today, after more than a decade of broadcasting.

Shakespeare, like his radio suc-

cessors, made much use of music. The power of "incidental music" to colour the play, its solvent effect upon the emotions of the audience, were perfectly understood in the theatre up to the days of George Alexander, Herbert Tree and Robert Courtneidge. (To the last-named, New Zealand theatre-goers owe some of their most delightful memories of pre-war Shakespearean productions of the more lavish order.)

In the NBS series of Shakespearean plays, music plays a noble part; and are not the plays themselves word symphonies? Radio has brought fresh triumphs to our prince of playwrights, who has placed at our disposal an entire library of radio dramatic masterpieces ready made.

The best radio dramatist of the future will be found to be the one who knows his Shakespeare as Bunyan knew his Bible and Milton knew the classics.

Admission Charge, One Case Of Fruit

If you want to go to a movie at Rarotonga and haven't any small change handy, you simply take along a case of oranges or bananas. It complicates the cashier's job, but it seems to work out quite happily for both patron and proprietor. . . .

That was only one of the Ripley-esque curiosities observed by Bert Vinsen, New Zealand manager of Columbia Pictures, during a recent island cruise on the Matua. He called at Rarotonga, Fiji, Samoa and Tonga, and though the trip was entirely a holiday, he naturally took an especially keen interest in the motion picture business as conducted in the islands.

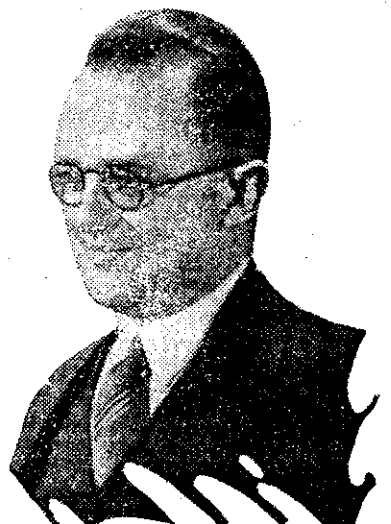
At Rarotonga, Mr. Vinsen was the guest of Willie Brown, uncrowned king of the island, who not only runs several plantations and a thriving export business, but controls the local movie house as well. The cases of bananas and oranges brought along by his native patrons are just as convenient to him as cash.

At Apia, Samoa, Mr. Vinsen found a picturesque cinema constructed almost entirely of lattice work, and as cool as a modern, air-conditioned theatre. The films shown were several years old, but the sound was excellent. Admission

was 1/6 for Europeans, 6d for natives.

While Rarotonga, Fiji and Samoa appeared relatively prosperous, Mr. Vinsen gained the impression that Tonga was only just recovering from the effects of the disastrous hurricane 18 months ago.

A travelling showman with a compact, portable projector would do great business on some of the



BERT VINSEN

He was the guest of Willie Brown.

islands, particularly in the Fiji group, says Mr. Vinsen. And if he was forced to accept cases of fruit as payment for admission, he could set up as an island trader on the side.