

Pages for Letters from Listeners



Let's Argue About Raie da Costa Now!

To the Editor.

Sir,—Now that this week's issue of the "Radio Record" has definitely settled whether the Crawford organist is Jesse or Jessie, it would be interesting to raise another argument: Whether Raie Da Costa is a pianist or pianiste, a he or a she?

After the argument, I will inform you of the true sex.—I am, etc.,

DISGUSTED.

Hamilton.

Encouraging Wellington's Song Leaders

To the Editor.

Sir,—It must be very encouraging to Mr. Brown and Dr. A'Court, of Christchurch, to have the mayor and councillors attend their community sings, and no wonder they have achieved such a wonderful success, i.e., having collected some £750 for relief purposes.

What a difference to the Mayor and councillors in the capital city, who never seem to think it necessary to attend community sings, and so encourage our leaders—Owen, Will, Frank, and Laurie. What is the matter with them?—I am, etc.,

ETIQUETTE.

Wellington.

Another Combatant in the Community Singing War

To the Editor.

Sir,—Being a subscriber to the "Radio Record," I read in the Auckland notes where Auckland claims the record for community singing, the sum of £500 being raised. Christchurch, with a hall seating 1250, has already raised the sum of £750. So I think the laurels still go to Christchurch.—I am, etc.,

DAISY BELL.

Christchurch.

Broadcasts Spoiled on Two Recent Saturdays

To the Editor.

Sir,—On two recent Saturday afternoons 2YA gave evidence of bad management. On the first Saturday a most interesting description of the Wellington-Otago Rugby match was spoilt by the breaking in to give trotting results, as well as waiting for a horse to die, and the same bad management was repeated on the following Saturday, when the Wellington-Manawatu Rugby match was being described. As 2YA has two other stations at its disposal, neither being used on the first Saturday afternoon, why was one not used for the trotting results? Also, is the Rugby Union a party to the announcer having his descriptions spoilt by the bad management of 2YA.—I am, etc.,

LOGIC.

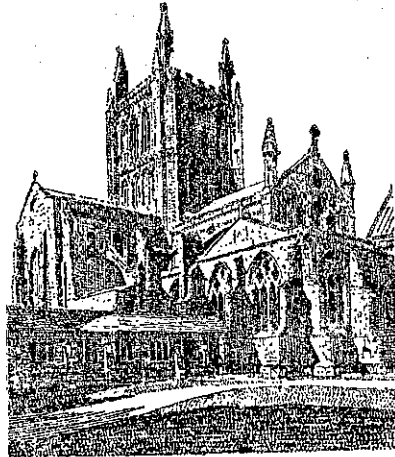
Wellington.

Oundle to Give "Christmas Oratorio" This Year

To the Editor.

Sir,—In connection with your article in last week's issue on Oundle School, it may interest your readers to learn that the performance of "Elijah," choruses from which are to be broadcast by 2YA on Wednesday, was given at the end of the last school term of last year. The soloists for the occasion were Sophie Rowlands, Astra Desmond, Frank Titterton and Harold Williams—all well-known English soloists.

Reference was made in your article to Bach's "Christmas Oratorio." This great work was last performed at Oundle in 1928. It is proposed to perform it again in the last term of this year, on Decem-



ber 17. When the soloists will be Elsie Suddaby, Astra Desmond, Stewart Wilson and Toplis Green. The orchestra will be lead by Mr. Charles Woodhouse, and the performance will be broadcast by the B.B.C. Midland Regional Service.

Congratulations to 2YA for letting us hear these recordings, and to the "Radio Record" for telling New Zealanders something about Oundle.—I am, etc.,

OUNDELIAN.

Hamilton.

Here's What a Plain Person Likes

To the Editor.

Sir,—So many correspondents have given their views as to how the authorities should arrange the broadcast programmes, that perhaps the subject is being worn threadbare. However, as I believe the New Zealand Broadcasting Board is interested in knowing what folks think, I venture to say just what a plain person likes, that person being myself.

I like any classical music with a tune in it, as, for instance, most of Mendelssohn, especially the "Songs Without Words," and and of the other great composers. I don't like these interminable concertos. They leave me cold, and remind me of the race in "Alice in Wonderland." Start when you like and stop when you like, and nobody will know the difference. I suppose there are really people who like this sort of thing, and a

lot more who say they do, but I think 90 per cent. neither like nor understand it, and don't want to, and I'm one of them. Give me "The Moonlight Sonata," and "Softly Awakes My Heart," and such-like.

I don't like tripe like "Young and Healthy," at least, with words, though it does very well for dancing to. I enjoy hearing Jimmy Rogers singing "The Yodelling Cowboy," as he is unique in his own line. I like community singing, wrestling matches, football, and so forth, and I like to hear Mr. H. Temple White play the organ. To my mind we don't hear enough of Mr. Will Bishop; but perhaps he is wise not to make himself too cheap. I thoroughly enjoy the talks by Dr. Guy H. Scholefield, as much for his delightfully conversational style as for his instructive matter. There are, of course, many other speakers of interest, who invariably claim my attention. I like the programmes arranged by Mr. Strachan, of 2YA, and some of the recent ones have been "out of the box," and those arranged by Mr. Karl Atkinson are always worth listening to. You will see, Mr. Editor, that I am not hard to please, and on the whole I think all stations, both A and B, make great efforts to please every section. If one does not like one programme there is always plenty of choice elsewhere. If a listener's set will only "get" 2YA, he has no right to kick because they don't put on his kind of programme every day. His remedy is a better set. It's a poor set nowadays that won't get all the YA's and most of the Australian national stations, and surely that ought to provide sufficient choice for the most confirmed grouser. It is an impossibility to get the best from a set unless one takes the "Radio Record." Otherwise it is just hit or miss, and those who aren't subscribers (and I know some) don't know what they miss.—I am, etc.,

WOW.

Marton.

Nellie Cooke Shows Her Fighting Spirit

To the Editor.

Sir,—"Walker Fan" is patting himself on the back, no doubt for the fall he thought he secured last round in assuming that I wished to withdraw from the fray because "I had said too much." I always mean what I say, and believe me, all you men concerned in this bout, I am as good a judge of announcers as I am of these Knights of the Crushed Noses and Cauliflower Ears.

Am I a Patterson fan? I like Jack Patterson as much as I like any other wrestler in New Zealand, with two exceptions. I am always very interested in Mamos's bouts—and as for your Greek God, "Walker Fan," well, I wish I was a man. I'd give him a better bout, at any rate, than the majority of these shirtless gentlemen who style themselves