

Representative Hudson's Bill is designed to control this situation by making it unlawful for any person to discharge or permit the escape of oil into or upon the navigable waters of the United States. It would further empower the Secretary of Agriculture to prescribe regulations permitting the discharge of oil from vessels only in such quantities and under such conditions as will not be deleterious to health or sea food, to the migratory wild fowl or to the food supply of wild birds protected by treaty acts. While the effect of oil waste on forest growth is doubtless of minor importance, its effect in other fields of conservation, particularly fish and wild life conservation, has become critical in many regions, and the early passage of the Hudson Bill should be encouraged.

(Thin oil coatings of large extent are frequently present in Auckland and Wellington harbours.)

OUR HERITAGE.

Beneath the shadow of the mighty trees
In Tanes' holy woods, we stand and gaze
In silent awe, when, stirred by evening breeze,
The forest children dance on sunlit days.
For who can paint the beauty of the scene?
The rimu's grace? the flaming ratas red?
The feath'ry ferns? the magic hush serene?
The brooding spirit by the silent shed?

Now, "Tanes' flapping children" wake and sing,
And through the forest's green and leafy aisles
The bellbirds' chimes and tuis' voices ring,
Till all the sylvan world seems wreathed in smiles.
To setting sun the robins' vesper hymn
Peals forth and blends with warblers' fairy trill,
While fantails flutter through the forest dim,
Till dusky shadows creep across the hill.

In such a scene there often comes to me
The thought of what we owe the coming age:
The sense of deep responsibility
To keep intact our glorious heritage.
That we may hand it on without a scath
To those who follow us in these fair lands,
When comes the time for us who've kept the faith
To pass the blazing torch to other hands.

—D.L.P.