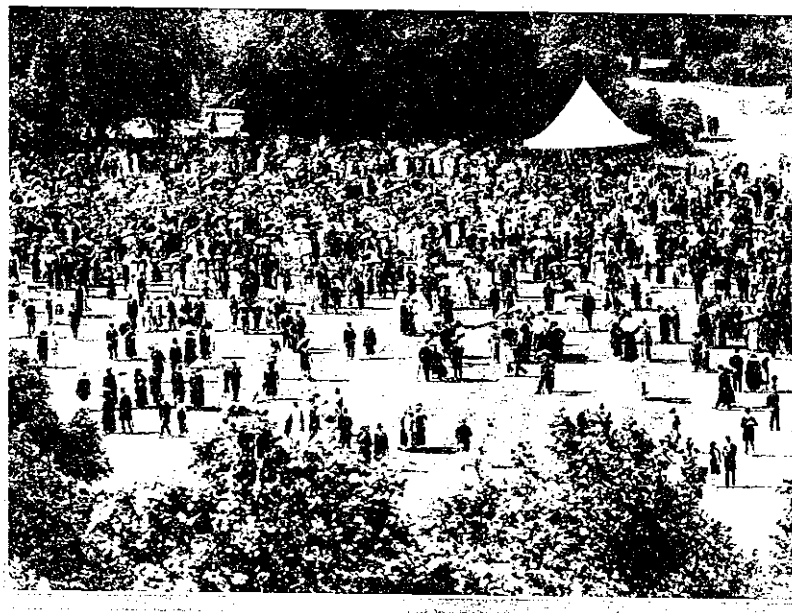


**SUMMER IN ENGLAND**  
Ascot Sunday at Boulter's Lock, on the Thames, which was favoured by one of the few sunny days that this summer has granted.

and is taking steps to stamp out the spread of pernicious teaching and literature. The right of free speech is very precious, and quite properly jealously guarded, but when it is used to instil into the innocent mind of childhood doctrines advocating murder and immorality, it becomes criminal to the deepest degree. The evidence that was produced before the House of Lords recently is a terrible indictment of Communist methods, and it behoves us to see that New Zealand, which must undoubtedly strike the leaders of the movement as a promising field for the propaganda of their creed, is kept clear of this canker. Fortunately, however, we can rely on the good sense of the majority to see the folly and criminality of the movement.

#### WANTED—A GOVERNOR

One would think that the Governorship of one of the Dominions would be a coveted position sought after by those whose gifts and status render them eligible, but apparently, in these days, the inducement offered is not sufficient, and the problem of filling the dignified position of the King's Representative in more than one of the Dominions is proving a very difficult task.



**GARDEN PARTY AT BUCKINGHAM PALACE**  
A record attendance of 10,000 guests was a feature of the first Garden Party held by the King and Queen this season. Eight hundred New Zealanders received invitations.

Photos. by Topical Press.

#### A BLACK OUTLOOK

NOT yet shall you be permitted to sleep peacefully in your bed, for all kinds of dreadful and chromatic perils surround you. The Yellow Peril has been with us for years, and recently received a new lease of life from the Singapore controversy, and now we have a Black Peril, which, if we are to believe Mr. Tom Mann and his Communist friends, is very real and imminent. When Moscow gives the word, six million negroes are ready to rise and blot out the white aristocrat—and, incidentally, anyone else who happens to come into their ken. The Fat Boy of Dingley Dell is not in it with our Bolshi and Communist friends when it comes to the gentle art of making our flesh creep—but, fortunately, their ability is not on a par with their blood-thirst, and they are inclined, too, to overestimate the credulity of those whom they wish to make their tools.

While, however, we need not lose a great deal of sleep in worrying over their more ambitious plots, their insidious advances amongst the more ignorant section of the populace, and especially amongst children, are a more serious and dangerous matter, and it is a matter of satisfaction that the British Government has at last realised the harm that is being done,



**A "MAORI" WAR DANCE IN ENGLAND**  
The bluejackets from H.M.S. Resolution gave an imitation of a Maori War Dance during the Deal Aquatic Sports.

Our own case is particularly aggravating, for we are continually being semi-officially informed that the problem has been satisfactorily solved—and that just the right man for the job has been found. Then we hear no more for a few weeks, until a fresh rumour gives us to understand that some hitch has occurred. The suggestion that we should appoint our Governor from one of our own citizens hardly strikes me as a good one. The difficulties of the choice would be too great, and the possibilities of arousing all sorts of jealousies and competition too great. Few men who have played a sufficiently important part in public life to entitle them to consideration have failed to identify themselves with party politics, and he who represents the Sovereign should, like the Sovereign himself, be free from any political taint, and able to view the advice tendered him by the Prime Minister with an open and unbiassed mind.

No, surely some well-known sailor or soldier, if the suggestion that a member of the Royal Family should occupy the position is impracticable, should be willing to fill the breach. Certainly the remuneration attached to the position should adequately cover the cost entailed in upholding the dignity of the Governor-General of the Dominion—for the sake of our own pride.