

Price 1/-

VOLUME 3, No. 5.  
[Registered as a Newspaper]

NOVEMBER, 1924

THE LADIES'

# MIRROR

*The Home Journal of New Zealand*



Complete in this Issue

A FINE STORY OF THE MYSTERIOUS EAST:  
**LURE OF STRANGE GODS**  
FASHION - SOCIAL - COOKING - CHILD WELFARE

By EDGAR WALLACE

**INCLUDES CAR-OWNERS' SUPPLEMENT**



Look for the Selby Trade  
Mark inside the Shoe.



Selby Shoes

BEAUTIFUL IN WEAR

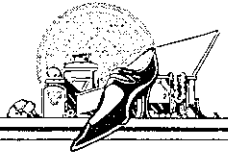
Exclusive to the highest-class stores

"Mirror" Advertised Shoes are the Mode.

1st November 1924

The LADIES' MIRROR

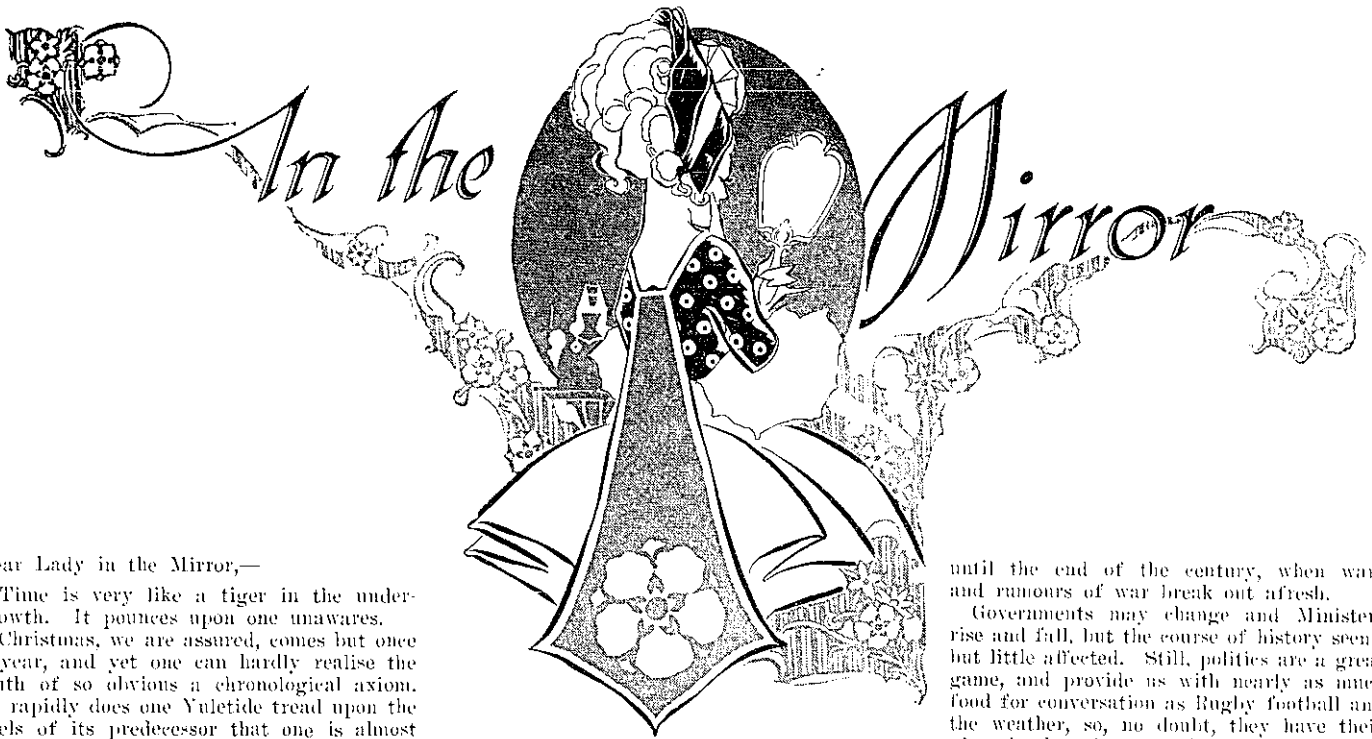
1

<p>CONTRIBUTORS. Send Your Best Social Notes, Most Artistic Photographs, Original Articles, Essays, Verse and Stories to THE LADIES' MIRROR. New Zealand Talent Generously Encouraged</p> 	<p><i>The</i> <b>LADIES' MIRROR</b> <i>The fashionable ladies' Journal of New Zealand</i></p>	<p>SUBSCRIPTION RATES: Price One Shilling. 13/- per Annam Post Free. including Special December (Christmas) Number, price 2/-.</p> 
<p>Vol. III.—No. 5.</p>	<p>1ST NOVEMBER 1924</p>	<p>ONE SHILLING.</p>



Photograph: Schmidt Studios, Auckland.

HIS EXCELLENCY, ADMIRAL OF THE  
FLEET THE VISCOUNT JELICOE  
OF SCAPA, G.C.B., O.M., G.C.V.O.



Dear Lady in the Mirror,—

Time is very like a tiger in the undergrowth. It pounces upon one unawares.

Christmas, we are assured, comes but once a year, and yet one can hardly realise the truth of so obvious a chronological axiom. So rapidly does one Yuletide tread upon the heels of its predecessor that one is almost inclined to believe that the calendar must have slipped a cog somewhere and omitted to give us our due ration of intervening months.

One thing that helps to foster the impression that the calendar is a pilfering cheat is that we anticipate the festival so eagerly, and start talking about Christmas and planning to make the most of its cheery days so much in advance, in which we are aided and abetted by the appearance of Christmas Annuals upon the bookstalls long before they have any seasonable excuse for their advent. They remind me of a reveller who, mistaken in the date of some fancy dress ball, arrives in full regalia several nights too early and is compelled to flaunt his motley before a somewhat astonished and unfestive audience.

#### CHRISTMAS ANTICIPATIONS

When December arrives, however, we needs must begin to consider Christmas in good earnest, and each December day is filled with scheming and planning for the proper celebration of the festival.

The appearance of THE LADIES' MIRROR Christmas Annual on the 1st of the month, therefore, is as timely as its contents will be seasonable: it will be as necessary a part of the Christmas season as the ancient ritual of the Christmas gift. Therefore, be warned in time, and when you see the happy Maori maidens that adorn its gay cover slyly glancing at you from your newsagents' window, remember that procrastination is the thief of opportunity. *Seize Time by the forelock* and act at once! Better still, to make assurance doubly sure, *seize Time by the forelock* and reserve a copy now.

After which medley of wise axioms, I will lie me to other matters.

#### THE POLITICAL GAME

It would be a wise man who could predict with any assurance which way the cat of public support will jump at the elections in England, and as a discredited prophet cuts but a poor figure, and seeing that by the time you read these notes you will probably know the result, I am not so foolish as to try. I doubt very much, however, if anything very sensational will happen—and whichever party returns to power, I suppose things will go on much the same as ever.

Politics, especially party politics, will, I am afraid, never find a panacea for the sores of this weary world, and only when by the process of time the world returns to a state of sanity and stability, will any material improvement take place.

It is a curious thing how history repeats itself each hundred years. The beginning of each century heralds war, that is succeeded by industrial unrest and distress, and by upheavals in the social system. Then comes a period of comparative quiet and development, with consequent prosperity,

until the end of the century, when wars and rumours of war break out afresh.

Governments may change and Ministers rise and fall, but the course of history seems but little affected. Still, politics are a great game, and provide us with nearly as much food for conversation as Rugby football and the weather, so, no doubt, they have their place in the scheme of things—but they are an expensive pastime.

It is a curious thing that the fact that the statesmanship and sagacity shown by Labour during its brief period of office may be its very undoing, for undoubtedly Mr. Ramsay MacDonald has grievously disappointed many of his more rabid followers by his refusal to plunge the Empire into the chaos of Utopian Socialism, while, on the other hand, he cannot offer, by a sound, if somewhat unsensational policy, many inducements to the conservative (I use the word in its unpolitical sense) voter to depart from his allegiance to parties that have undoubtedly had more experience in unexperimental legislation. I think the British working man, with whom, after all, the decision mainly rests, is a little afraid that if he returns Labour with a clear majority, he may be building, like Frankenstein, a monster whose powers may ultimately work his own destruction, and hand him over bound to those who are too proud to work, but by no means ashamed to draw the dole.

#### “—AND THEY LIVED HAPPY EVER AFTER”

Some time ago a tasty morsel for our conversational delectation was provided by a “Romance of Real Life” that might have come straight from a penny novelette: a peer's daughter fell in love with a humble wireless operator, the son of an even more humble miner, and regardless of somewhat natural parental disapproval, followed the dictates of her heart, as they would say on the screen, and married him. Of course, the cynics at once got busy and predicted the worst—but most of us are glad to hear that the cynics were, for once, apparently wrong, and the match has turned out according to the best fairy-tale traditions. Lady Pleasance McKenna, who is the daughter of the Earl of Stradbroke, Governor of Victoria, is well content to have lost the world for love, and her husband having left the sea, they are living happily in a London news, unregretful of past glories, but very appreciative of present blessings in the form of untarnished mutual affection and a small son and heir. Perhaps some day the romance will be completed by the parental forgiveness, but that apparently is yet to be achieved.

#### FALE

I commenced these notes by indulging in some rather hackneyed remarks on the swift passage of time, and though we may not, when anticipation gilds the future, always regret the passing of the days, when partings loom ahead we would have the hours linger. It only seems but yesterday that we were all hoping that Lord Jellicoe might be persuaded, at the eleventh hour, to change his decision and stay on in the office in which he has made himself so beloved, and in which he has achieved a measure of

REFLECTIONS ON VARIOUS THEMES  
BY “KNAVE O' HEARTS”

## PRINCIPAL CONTENTS

### LITERARY

“In the Mirror”—Reflections by Knave o' Hearts .....	2
Vanitas Vanitatum—Fashion Article by “Femina” .....	10
In the Public Eye—Paragraphs About Prominent People .....	12
Flotsam and Jetsam—Collected from Various Sources .....	14
Famous New Zealand Schools: St. Mary's Convent, Papanui .....	16
In Memoriam .....	17
Lure of Strange Gods—Short Story by Edgar Wallace .....	19
Teaching Sex Hygiene in Schools—Reply to Mr. Martin Reaner .....	25
Maternal Mortality and Birth Control .....	27
About Curries .....	29
Musical Education—In Interleaver with Mr. Leo Cherubsky .....	31
And Numerous Other Articles .....	

## SPECIAL CAR OWNERS' SUPPLEMENT

Follows page 32

### PHOTOGRAPHS

The following are full page plates:—	
Admiral of the Fleet—Viscount Jellicoe of Scapa, G.C.B., O.M., G.C.V.O. ....	1
Two Beautiful Twin Sisters .....	3
Children .....	5
Beautiful Homes of New Zealand—“Wohurn,” Lower Hut .....	8, 9
Fashions from Paris .....	11
Children .....	13
Social Photographs .....	15
And many Portraits and other Illustrations in the Text.	

## THE LADIES' MIRROR Christmas Annual

WILL BE PUBLISHED ON DEC. 1st

Many pages in colour: Numerous full page plates—the best of the Annuals

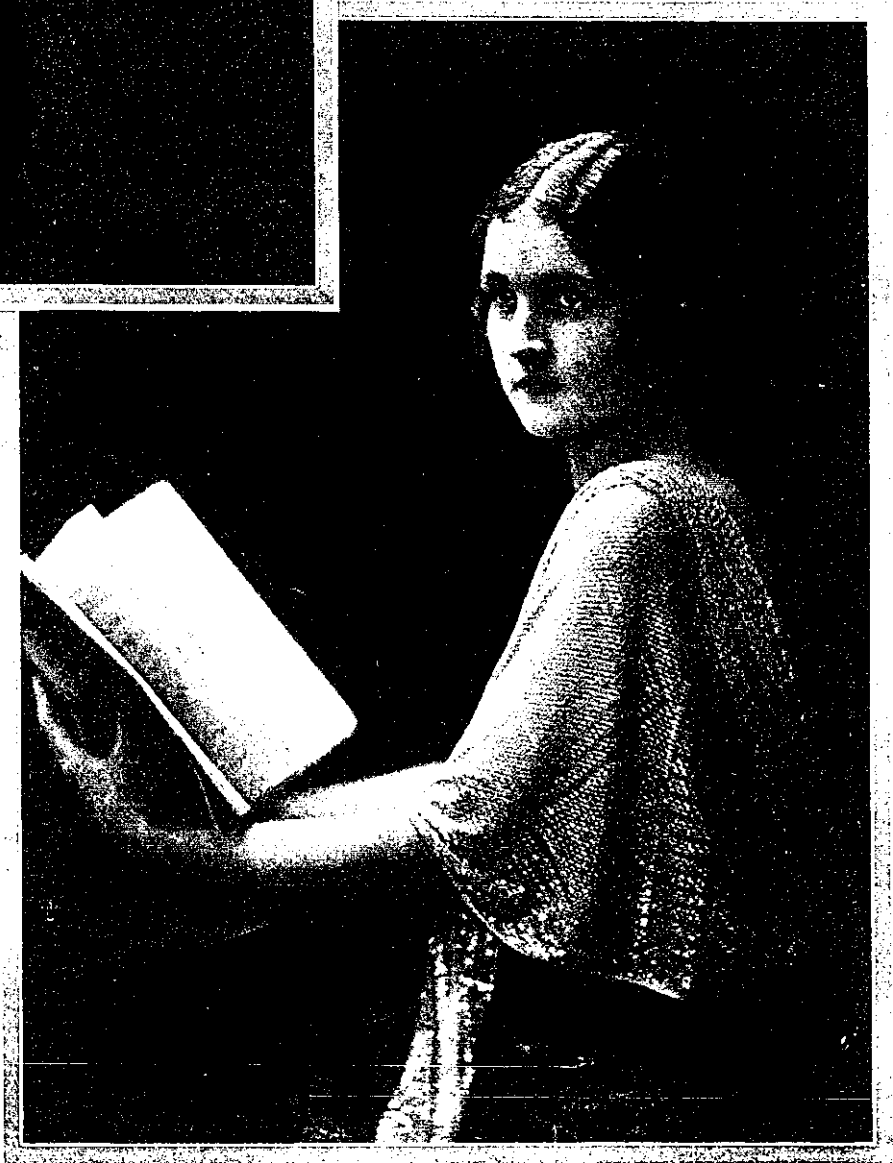


Miss HENRIETTA LECKIE

TWO BEAUTIFUL  
TWIN SISTERS  
from WELLINGTON



Photograph:  
Elizabeth Greenwood,  
Wellington.



Miss JEAN LECKIE

Photograph: S. P. Andrew, Auckland and Wellington.



The Misses Leckie are the twin daughters of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Leckie, of Heretaunga, Wellington.

unqualified success the like of which is given to few mortals. However, he found himself compelled to make the one unpopular decision that he has made since his arrival in New Zealand, and we must not begrudge him the right to enjoy leisure so well earned; though we hope that his talents will not long be allowed to be idle, even though we cannot continue to profit by them.

Lord and Lady Jellicoe, however, have the satisfaction of knowing that their departure is a source of real sorrow, and that should they ever return to New Zealand, either officially, which perhaps is too much to hope, or unofficially, as we all sincerely trust they will, they will come back to a land where everyone is their friend: to a people who will always have a place in their hearts for them.

#### LADY FERGUSSON AND THE DOMINION

An interesting link between our new Governor-General, Sir Charles Fergusson, and the Dominion is that Lady Fergusson is the daughter of a former Governor, the Earl of Glasgow, and spent six years of her girlhood in the Dominion. She and her sisters were very cheerful young people, and the story goes that her elder sister, Lady Augusta, once undertook to anticipate the rodeo and ride a pony bare-back around the Metropolitan grounds at Auckland—an essay that ended in disaster, for the young equestrienne came a bad cropper, and fractured her ankle so badly that it was feared for a time that she would lose her foot. Her mother, the Countess of Glasgow, however, pleaded for a postponement of the operation, and the delay proved that the doctors were, for once, wrong.

Several of Lady Fergusson's brothers have returned to the Dominion, and Viscount Kilmarnock, who was in the Navy, was very popular in Wellington.

#### A MISSED OPPORTUNITY

Auckland, how grievously have you disappointed me! In fact, I consider you have rather let me down! Only last month I took up the cudgels on your behalf and claimed for you that, with all your alleged artistic failings, you had at least a real interest in architecture, the mother of the Arts, and that much might therefore be expected from you, artistically.

Hardly was the ink dry than you deliberately flouted your opportunities: you had the chance, you saw it, apparently, and yet you neglected it.

In Albert Park are some well-designed stone vases and a metal fountain, which were assuming a somewhat weathered appearance after the storms of many winters. Some undoubtedly well-meaning official observing this, steps were taken to rectify a condition so obviously distasteful to the elders of the city. But only half-heartedly! The lusty cherubs who adorn the fountain might have been made things of real beauty, their locks tinted a beautiful auburn, their cheeks given the rosy hues of robust health inspired by the salubrious climate of the Queen City, and their sturdy limbs coloured to represent living flesh: or, if this were thought to border on impropriety, a neatly-striped bathing suit would have been in no way out of place, and would have lent a valuable touch of colour. The vases, too, might have been picked out in tasteful shades of green, orange and crimson, while it would not have been beyond the powers of some skilled

craftsman to make the supporting bases represent real marble—even more like marble than marble ever was.

Thus would the great cause of Art have been upheld, and a long step toward a "Brighter Auckland" achieved.

But—would you believe it, dear Lady?—they simply coated fountain, cherubs and vases with a pale and uninteresting coat of cream paint, which is hardly more attractive than the weathered stone and metal it obscures—in fact, I am not sure I do not prefer their weather-beaten appearance to their present spick-and-span condition.



#### THE TRUMPET CALL

*A Camera Study by J. C. Holland, Auckland.*

Still, I suppose if you "save the surface you save all," and that must be the first consideration.

#### ARE WE PHILISTINES?

Artistic Auckland is very indignant again, this time with Mr. Fisher, the new principal of the Elam School of Art, who recently somewhat tactlessly spoke his mind about Art in New Zealand. If he is quite correct, we are in a poor state indeed, and have not the saving grace of being honestly sorry about it. I think Mr. Fisher, in his enthusiasm, has rather overlooked many things, and probably he would have been wiser had he stopped a little longer, looked a little more carefully and listened with more patience than he has apparently done,

before his enthusiasm led him into the deep waters of publicly denouncing us.

No one claims that we are particularly artistic—and it is the work of Mr. Fisher to make us more so. It would be almost miraculous if we were; no young country, as I said last month, has ever yet found time, during the period of its early development, to cultivate the graces—but there are many amongst us who honestly desire to see New Zealand advancing along the right road artistically, and who would gladly do what they can to help.

We are, as a people, a little inclined to be sensitive to criticism, especially when it comes from anyone who doesn't know us very well. This probably is only natural—we think we have a right to be known before we are criticised, and we like people to prove themselves before they try to improve us, and I am afraid that Mr. Fisher, though I know it is merely his sincere enthusiasm in a good cause that has led him astray, will have done more harm than good.

However, he is quite right about the Lord Leverhulme gift to the Auckland Art Gallery—though I think he is very wrong in saying that there are but four pictures worthy of consideration there. That a grocer's almanac illustration, like "The Coming Nelson," should be exhibited to our students as Art is a menace to the future—and I would like to hear that the donor has been persuaded not to make the acceptance of pictures of this sort a corollary to the acceptance of those that are really worth having, and which will help us to cultivate an appreciation of the real meaning of Art.

#### A SUPERIOR PERSON

There is a certain very estimable resident of one of the more select suburbs of one of our larger cities (I hope that is vague enough) whose undoubted gentleness is a matter of wonder and awe to all beholders. He moves in that aura of super-respectability that one usually only expects to find in the House of Lords and one or two of the more funereal London clubs. He is something to live up to. His Christian name should be Algernon. For our purpose we will take it that his surname is Browne—with a hyphen. He is a member of one of the most respectable professions.

However, pleasant as it is to dwell on such an exalted specimen of a rapidly passing class, I must continue. A chauffeur was giving evidence recently in a minor case, and was asked by whom he had been employed. He gave the name of a very well-known and titled legal luminary. "And after that?" inquired the cross-examining counsel. "The Governor-General," was the reply. "And who is your present employer?" "Mr. Browne," replied the mechanic. Here the judge interposed, with a smile. "You seem to be continually rising in life, don't you?" It was our Mr. Browne who, when informed by a lady that she had just purchased a certain excellent but popular-priced American car, said, with a reflective expression on his face, "Oh! yes, a ——. I remember at the old place at Home we used to keep one of those for the servants."

Still, it is just as well in these days that we have our Mr. Brownes, to rise like a storm-beaten rock, serene above the rising tide of Democracy; to keep alive the tradition of being a Superior Person, a class now almost extinct.



# THE HOPE OF TO-MORROW

(Below)  
Master PAT MILLER  
of Wellington.

Photograph: P. H. Janney,  
50 Willis Street, Wellington.



JACK ALLAN, son  
of Mrs. J. Allan, Dargaville.

Photograph: S. P. Andrew,  
Auckland and Wellington.



Dr. Bennett's son,  
Devonport.



PAULINE  
daughter of Mr.  
and Mrs. Basil  
Buddle, Auckland.

Photograph: S. P. Andrew  
Auckland and Wellington.



(Centre)  
MARGARET LIPPINCOTT, daughter of Mr. and  
Mrs. Roy A. Lippincott, Furwood Crescent, Remuera.

Photograph: S. P. Andrew, Auckland and Wellington.



NANCY  
daughter of Mr. J.  
Brabner, Mahu  
Mata.

Photograph: Schneider,  
Capitol Studio, Auckland.



Son of Mrs. R. C.  
Ogleby, North  
Otago.



LITTLE PEGGY  
WHEATLEY

Photo. by Elizabeth Greenwood, Wellington.

Photo. by Elizabeth Greenwood, Wellington.

## BIBLICAL RECREATIONS

Now that summer is with us again I suppose we shall soon hear again from the worthy kill-joys who discover all sorts of harm in people innocently enjoying themselves on Sundays; who would have us all moping behind shut doors and drawn blinds as a form of religious devotion.

It is rather curious, however, to find a padre offering one hundred pounds to anyone who can "find a text in the Bible prohibiting Sunday games," but the Vicar of Huttoft in England has just done so.

He is probably quite safe in his offer, for the Jews seem to have known little of what we call recreation. Neither the word "game" nor "pastime" appears in the Bible, and many of the records of merriment are complicated by allusions to grapes and their product. Dancing seems to have been the favourite outlet for high spirits—the common ground of the timbrel and the saxophone. In the way of pure athletics, the tribes required no more than was necessary to the stoning of the prophets and the slaughter of the heathen. And neither of these, I imagine, would have been discounted as a Sabbath recreation.

## THE UNCONVINCING ALL-BLACKS

The All Blacks proceed from triumph to triumph, and twice weekly we are gratified to learn that the expected has happened. The slight feeling of apprehension that their moderate scores in the first few games gave rise to is now lost in a feeling of perfect confidence, which, though the stiffest part of their tour is before them, is probably well justified. The English critics, however, are somewhat curious, for no matter how many points the New Zealanders amass, they are reported as having been unconvincing with the greatest consistency.

It is a bit difficult to please everyone, but the Home football wisecracks might remember that it is a very poor compliment to their own teams to attempt to depreciate the abilities of a side that can beat them by an average of about 30 points.

## BRIGHTENING OUR LIVES

I have a great grouse against Nature—I was born many years too soon! Do not think that I am complaining because the hours of many winters besprinkle my raven locks, for, indeed, I have not yet reached the stage where it is necessary to decide which will be the more economical—a course of monkey gland or a well-padded bath chair. No, what annoys me is that the children of to-day seem to have such wonderful times compared to those we had when we were small, and, like Shakespeare's schoolboy, crawled like snails unwillingly to school. I should think the modern child simply dashes to school as to a bun-fight, and looks upon the numerous

and lengthy holidays as times of boredom, when there are no free entertainments. Cinemas and conjurers and other itinerant entertainers are apparently regular features of the curriculum. Oh! to be a child again, and my work continually enlivened with what were the rare and eagerly anticipated treats of my boyhood's holidays.

The only objection to making school too attractive seems to be the awful jar when school days are over and a workaday world has to be faced where no cinemas or conjurers are permitted to ameliorate the weary round: where even our morning tea and gossip are subject to harsh criticism and threatened with abolishment.

## HIGH SPEED LABOUR

Nails, I read, are so cheap that it is more economical for a carpenter to take a fresh nail than to waste time picking up one that he has dropped. I must strongly protest against statements of this sort being circulated—they are liable to cause such a slump in the millionaire market, for we have always been told that the one certain way of becoming a modern Cræsus was never to disregard the pin on the floor—and pins are even less costly than nails.

However, as carpenters' time appears to be so valuable, perhaps the modern road to fortune is by way of the plane and saw.

Certainly the carpenter who recently did a small job of work in my bedroom was a student of industrial economy—and he must have practised it to some considerable extent, as I discovered, when I incautiously ventured to cross the floor with bare feet. I, on the other hand, had to waste considerable time in picking up—and picking out—nails. So, perhaps, on the whole, the purposes of industrialism were hardly served thereby—though, of course, I drew no overtime for my labour.

Even in the troublesome times that India is experiencing, a glimpse of the humorous is occasionally caught. Recently there died a Mohammedan saint, so holy that work was anathema to him, who had gained a highly satisfactory livelihood by haunting the European bazaar: where he had lived, there must he be buried, and one of his coreligionists on the Corporation readily sanctioned his interment within the bazaar—regardless of the feelings of the Hindu shopkeepers and the European community whose hard-won rupees keep the bazaar flourishing, who might possibly object to their food-market being converted into a cemetery, even for one as holy as the unwashed disciple of the Prophet. Buried he was with pomp, and to his shop-surrounded tomb flocked pilgrims from all over Bengal, to pay honour to so distinguished a member of their faith and hoping to gain spiritual credit for their piety. Unfortunately it has since been ascertained that the holy one, though undoubtedly devout, was a pious Roman Catholic!

What has happened to the zealous Mohammedan official on the Corporation history does not relate. Nor do we know whether the saintly one will be allowed to rest in the peace—and plenty—of a well-stocked and well organised market, or whether he will be dug up and deposited in some more suitable and Christian burying place.

## OUR COVER

The beautiful child study that appears on our cover this month is by Mr. Conyns, of the Broadway Children's Studio, opposite the Municipal Buildings, Newmarket, Auckland.



LORD JELlicoe's CENTENARIAN AUNT.

Miss Katherine Jane Jellicoe, aunt of Lord Jellicoe, is over 103 years old. Although she suffers very much from deafness, her other faculties are good, and she gets up every day. She often receives letters from her nephew.

Photograph: Topical Press.

This is obviously no reason for limiting our infants' pleasures—rather let us soften the blow by making office life more attractive. Why shouldn't we have amusement hours for typists? The conjuror might be replaced by mannequin parades, while one has only to go to any "picture palace" to learn that educational films are considered a weariness to the flesh, so something more sprightly or heartrending would be substituted.

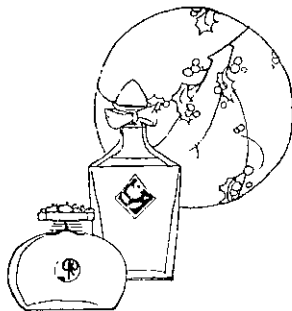
The monotony of our wharf-workers' lives might be varied by nautical sports, and if "uplift" is desired, illustrated lectures on the lands that produce the goods they handle might be arranged—accompanied by suitable refreshments.

Some suitable form of amusement might even be arranged for journalists, though this appears unnecessary, so full are their lives already with change and variety!





T W O  
CHARMING  
SPRING  
BRIDES



(Above)  
**A WELLINGTON WEDDING**  
Mrs. A. J. Durrant, who before her recent marriage was Miss Helen Gertrude Bentley, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Bentley, of Wellington. A description of the wedding will be found on page 53.

**A LOWER HUTT WEDDING**  
Mrs. Leo Thomas Dwan, who before her recent marriage was Miss Gwendoline Anne Brown, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Atkinson Brown, of Wellington. (Announcement on page 53.)  
(Below)  
The bride cutting the wedding cake.



Photograph: S. P. Andrew, Auckland and Wellington.

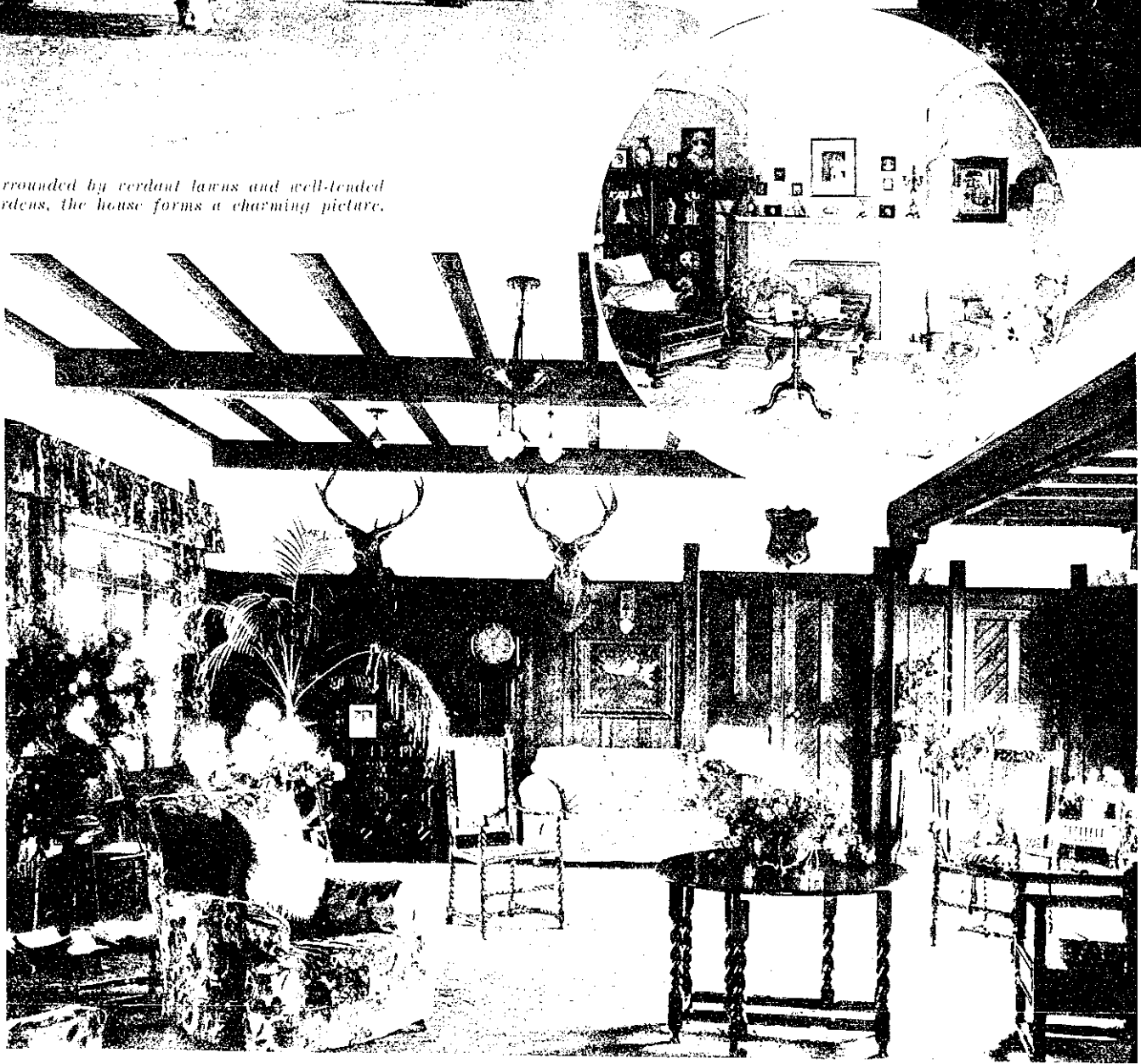
# BEAUTIFUL HOMES of NEW ZEALAND

"WOBURN"  
LOWER HUTT

THE RESIDENCE OF  
MR. & MRS. VIVIAN RIDDIFORD



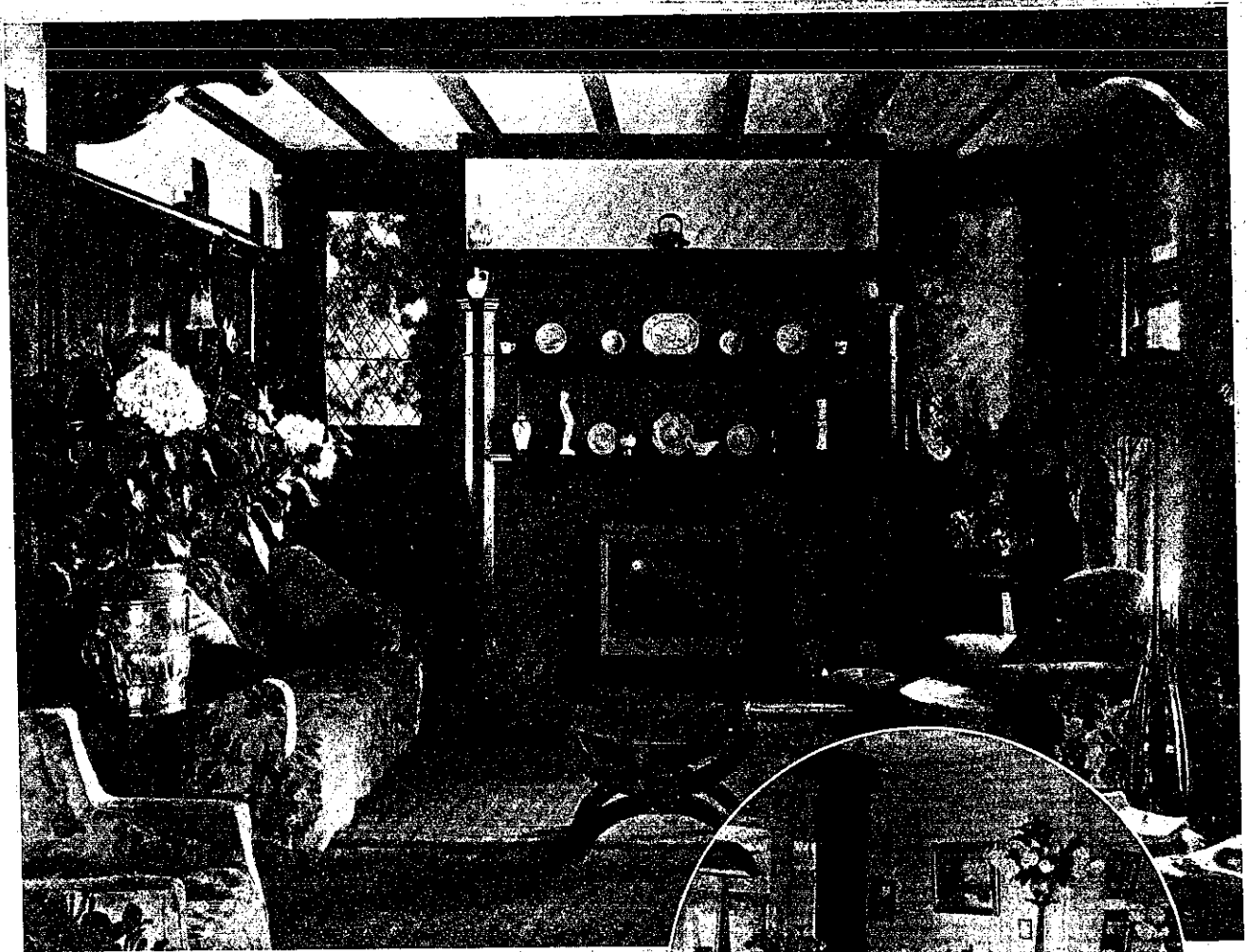
*Surrounded by verdant lawns and well-tended gardens, the house forms a charming picture.*



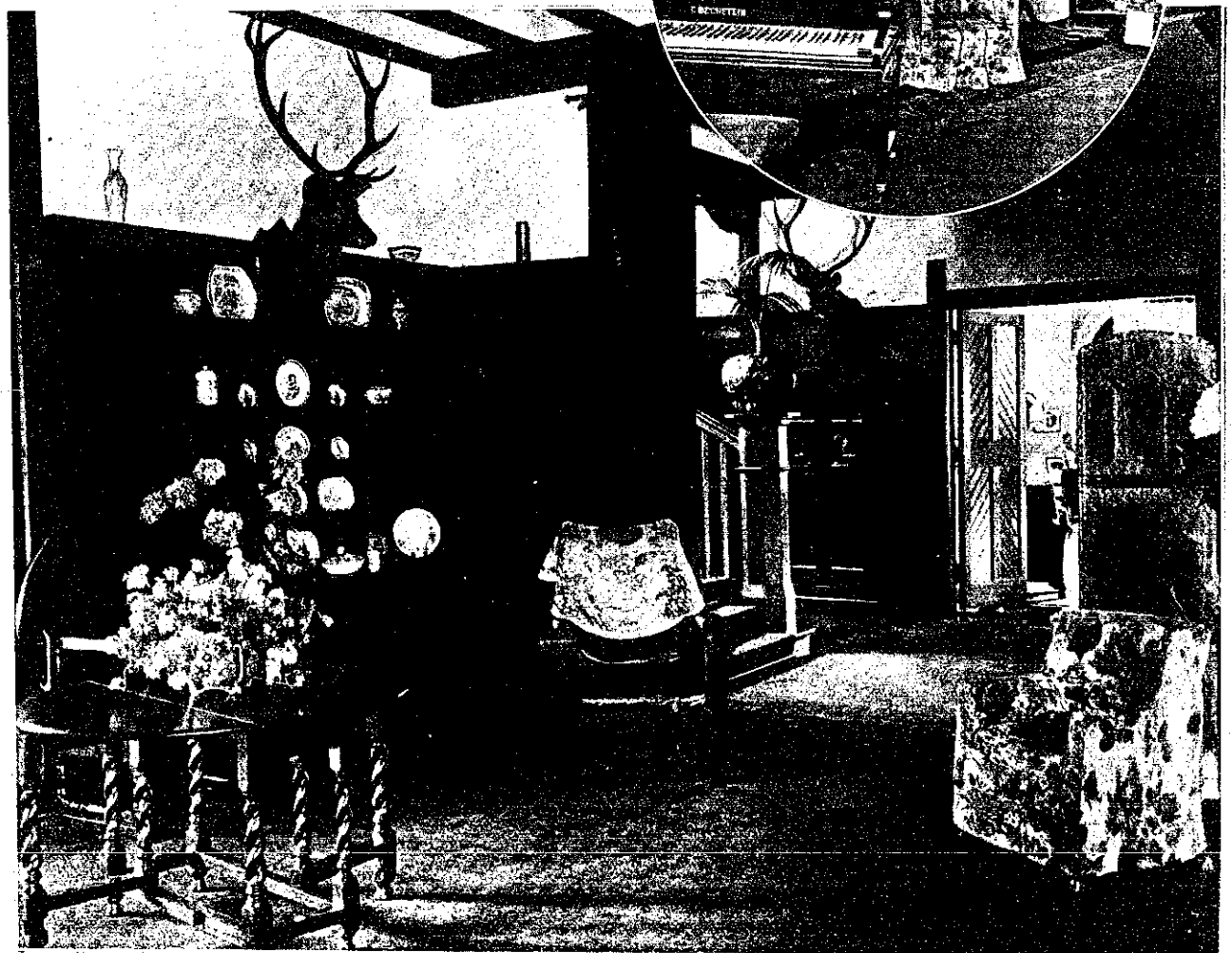
*The Large Hall: Spacious and very livable is this central room.*

*Inset: A mantelpiece in the drawing-room.*

*Photographs:  
S. P. Andrew, Auckland and Wellington.*



*A charming fireside, where comfort rules supreme.*



*A vista from the dining-room, across the stairway.*

*Inset: A corner of the drawing-room.*

*Photographs:  
S. P. Andrew, Auckland and Wellington.*

## What to Wear and Why:

## VANITAS VANITATUM

SUMMER SUNS AND SUMMER FASHIONS  
BRIGHTEN THE WORLD AND GLADDEN OUR DAYS

(From our Special Correspondent)

Chère Amie,—

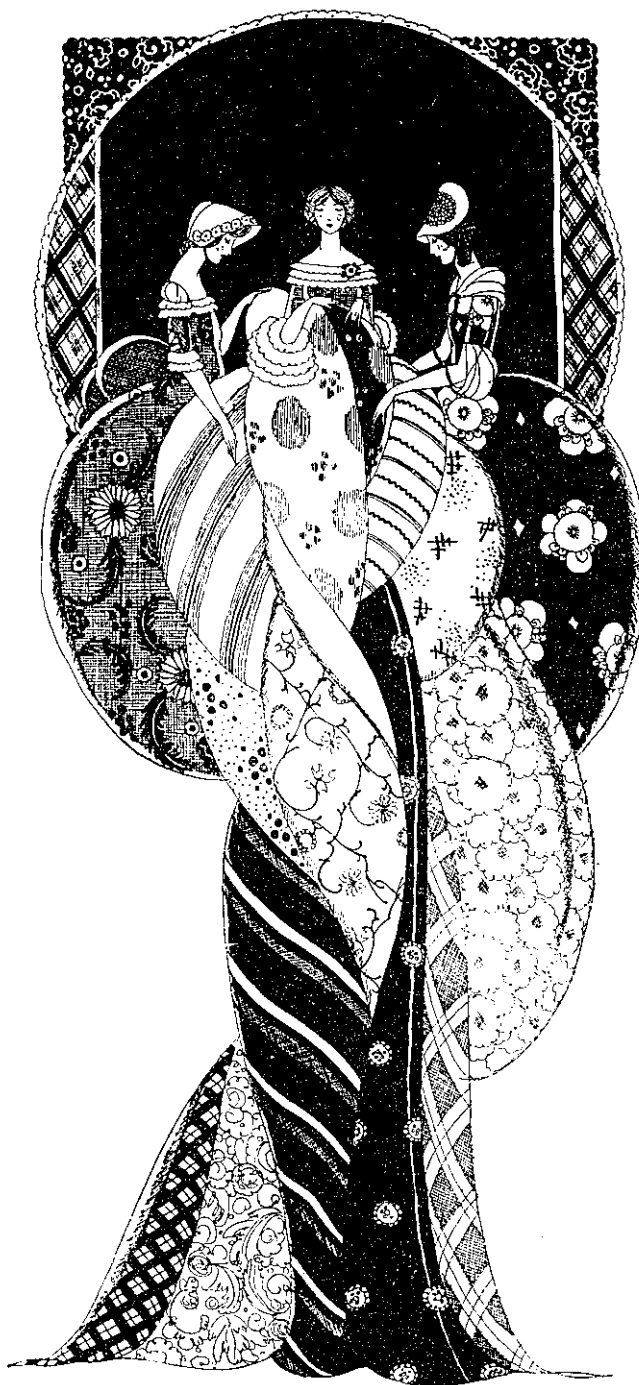
According to the calendar, we should be able to exclaim with some show of reason, "Summer is here," but the weather is a jade, and does not know her own mind for long. All the same, we in Paris are not allowing ourselves to be discouraged by one gleam of sunshine and a hail-storm every five minutes, but are most earnestly turning our attention to the all-absorbing subject of our summer toilettes. 'Course, this is the time when we can really "spread ourselves" and exercise our ingenuity and indulge our fancies in the matter of frocks. Tailleurs and tailored frocks are not so prominent, and except for a few general principles, summer fashions are in our own hands. Little light frocks of voile and linen and crêpe are so easy to make and so dainty to wear, that *everyone* can be well-dressed in the summer. 'Course, *ma chère*, I am not forgetting that there are occasions even in summer-time when something more than a cotton frock is required, but then you can array yourself in georgette, pleated or beaded; in crêpe de chine, or any other of the silk crêpe family, which provides us with an "*embarras de choix*."

The models do not vary in any essentials from those worn in the spring, but the season is marked by the hats that complete the toilette. Mostly these are fine erin straws, with the brim wide in the front and sides and tapering to the back. The trimming is mostly of wide ribbons, gathered into a large knot or bow, with streaming ends. Ostrich trimmings have a great vogue now, too, and have rather ousted the gay wreaths of fruit and flowers that adorned our heads last summer.

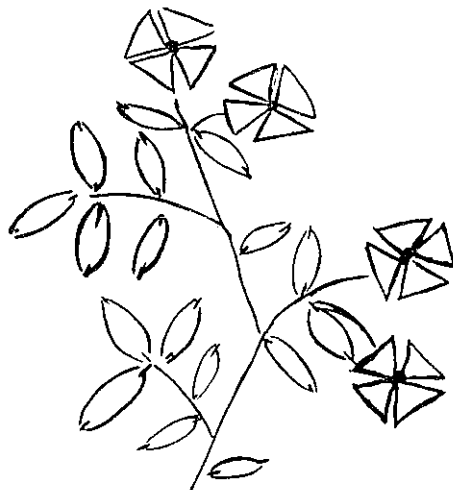
For everyday wear, *chérie*, you can't do better than a large, supple straw, natural or coloured, and trimmed as your fancy dictates. After all, provided you give the impression of dainty coolness in the summer, the eccentricities of Fashion need not be greatly considered!

Linens and voiles are the most important materials this season. Sponge cloth, after having played its part during several seasons, is now in temporary retirement. Dainty voiles, patterned or plain, have appeared in bewildering profusion, and the models are nearly all hem-stitched, or trimmed with Valenciennes. Some have long lines of fine pleats from shoulder to hem, giving a slender "line" to the frock—and to the wearer.

The summer sports models are all delightful for simplicity, service and charm. The tennis frocks are all sleeveless, or nearly so, and either one-piece, or jumper



and skirt. Some have skirts closely pleated, others have them split, and buttoned to the knee, or right to the waist. One model I have seen was in white linen, sleeveless, with round neck, and fastened at the side with large bone buttons from



under the arm to the hem of the skirt. The waistline was just defined at the sides with a row of gauging, and initials embroidered in a circle just above the waistline on the right. Another in butcher blue linen, finished in white, was similar, save that the buttons came from shoulder to hem in the Russian tunic style.

Here's another novelty for the approach of summer. You make a perfectly simple, straight magyar frock of, say, dove-grey shantung, and then you embroider it, Japanese fashion, all over with cherry blossom design, bind the neck and sleeves with the predominant colour of your embroidery, belt it with a narrow ribbon of the same colour, and you have a charming frock for afternoon wear. 'Course you are going to exclaim in horror at the idea of embroidering a *whole* frock, but if you think of it, you will realise that it isn't half as bad as it sounds. First of all, choose a spray something like this (*see foot of previous column*), and work it in the same loose stitch. Second, *don't* crowd your sprays too close together, but set them at various angles on the material. The result will surprise and delight you, *chérie*, I know.

Didn't you love the hats and scarves to match that I told you of in my last letter? I'm sending you some illustrations of them this time. They are absolutely the last word in "*chic*" in Paris.

*Ma mie*, do you know what is absolutely *dernier cri* over here? You wear a long scarf, in which is carried out the design of your hat. I am sending you an illustration of one. The hat is of black taffetas, with a wide band closely embroidered in red and green. The scarf is of the same material, lined with shot red-green taffetas, and finished at the ends with the same embroidery as makes the band on the hat. Another one was of white moiré, lined under the tiny brim with black, with a large pleated rosette of mingled black and white in front. The scarf was of black moiré, widened towards the ends, with alternate closely pleated bands of black and white.

Well, *chérie*, I suppose you will start your season with a lovely summer wardrobe, and if you think anything of the few hints I have given you, you will find yourself not only well and smartly dressed, but becomingly so. Don't you wish you were with me to see the Paris boulevards this season?

Good-bye, then, till next month.

Yours fashionably,

FEMINA.

# The CLOCHE rings a glad welcome to GOLDEN DAYS

Hats and Scarves from  
Fashion's Headquarters



Mlle. Nikitina has certainly chosen an attractive hat in this model of black straw, trimmed with black suede and bird's head. The scarf is in black and red crêpe de chine.—Marcelle Raze.

(Top Left)  
Original in design and attractive in execution is this hat from Hélène, of white straw, banded in black ciré satin.

(Top Right)  
Novel and effective, the embroidery in red and green on the hat is carried out again in the scarf ends.—Alphonsine.

(Bottom Right)  
This smart little hat, black straw, with cockades in black feathers edged with white, is eminently suitable for morning wear.

Photographs: Studio Rahma, Paris.



#### THE WEDDING GROUP

Left to Right.—Miss Eve Dickinson (bridegroom's cousin); Major D. P. Dickinson, D.S.O., M.C.; The Bride; Capt. D. E. Estill, Royal Fusiliers, (cousin of bridegroom); Miss Joanna Mitchell. Middle Row.—Miss Susanne Pollen, Miss Pauline Haggie, Miss Mary Haggie (cousins of the bride). Foreground.—Miss Sybil Cameron.

#### A MILITARY WEDDING

Miss M. Cracroft Wilson, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. Cracroft Wilson, of Cashmere, Christchurch, married to Major D. P. Dickinson, D.S.O., M.C., of the Welsh Regiment, at the Church of St. Mary-in-the-Castle, Dover, England.

(Below)  
The Bride and Bridegroom leaving the church.



## IN THE PUBLIC EYE

### PARAGRAPHS ABOUT PROMINENT PEOPLE

**T**HEIR Excellencies the Governor-General and Viscountess Jellicoe were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Rattray during their stay in Dunedin. The Hon. Lucy Jellicoe was staying with Mrs. J. Reid, Onslow House, Dunedin.

Miss J. C. Fraser, the well-known artist, of Dunedin, left by the Niagara on October 14th, for Australia, *en route* for England, where she intends to pursue her studies. Miss Fraser has been a regular exhibitor in the southern centres, and has shown some of her work at Auckland exhibitions. She specialises in landscapes and seascapes.

Mrs. Collins, wife of the Hon. Dr. W. E. Collins, who has been on a two years' visit to England, returned by the Arawa to Wellington on October 12th.

The London correspondent of an Australian paper announces the engagement of Mr. Oliver Baldwin, son of the last Conservative Prime Minister, to Miss MacDonald, second daughter of the Labour Prime Minister.

Mrs. G. E. Chett, Auckland, better known to the reading public as Isabel Maud Peacocke, was recently entertained at afternoon tea by the editor and staff of the Windsor Magazine, who invited a number of artists and writers to meet her, says a London correspondent. Another guest of the afternoon was Mrs. Charlton, a well-known Australian writer. Mrs.

Chett has been touring in Scotland and the English Lake district, and now she has left London for Oxford, to stay with Miss Hughes, of the Caldicot Community School.



"Happy the Bride the Sun Shines on."  
Mrs. John Frederick Cracroft Wilson and her husband leaving St. Mary's Church, Merivale, after the ceremony.

Photograph: H. Green, Christchurch.

New Zealand friends will be interested to hear of the engagement and approaching early marriage of Dr. Vivian Bernard Orr, of Down Street, London, and Margaret Eleanor, daughter of the late Professor G. G. Sale, of Dunedin, and Mrs. Sale, of Upper Phillimore Place, London.

Mrs. C. T. Studd, wife of the well-known English cricketer of the eighties, has been staying in Auckland as the guest of Mrs. John Cook, Mount Eden. Mrs. Studd was accompanied by two friends, Mrs. and Miss Wingate, who are also travelling in connection with the world-wide Evangelisation crusade, and the Heart of Africa Mission.

Touching reference to the service rendered by one of the most devoted supporters of the Plunket movement in Auckland, the late Mrs. J. L. R. Bloomfield, was made by Sir James Gunson at the opening of the Karitane Hospital, Auckland. It was fitting, he said, that on such an occasion citizens should pay a tribute of respect and affection to her memory, remembering also the recognition of her work made by Mr. Bloomfield, in the establishment of the Hilda Bloomfield memorial cottage. "Her work is not forgotten," said Sir James Gunson. "It still lives on after her, and, to-day, we who are present at a ceremony that would have been the fulfilment of her heart's dearest wish, feel the inspiration of her deeds and devoted service."





LIONEL FREDERICK  
the little son of Mr. and  
Mrs. Walter Stopford, of  
Cambridge.

Photograph:  
Gaze & Co., Hamilton.



F. A. L. M. I. JOAN,  
Mr. and Mrs. M. T. Clep-  
ham's pretty daughter,  
who lives at Opotiki.

Photograph:  
Gaze & Co., Hamilton.



TONY GORDON  
who is the small son of  
Mr. and Mrs. T. Camp-  
bell, of Hamilton.

Photograph:  
Gaze & Co., Hamilton.



Photograph:  
R. J. Clarke, Gishorne.

NANCY, the daughter  
of Mr. and Mrs. Bruier,  
of Gishorne.

# FLOTSAM AND JETSAM

THE latest evidence of the thirteen superstition is that the Eastbourne Corporation have omitted it in the numbering of their bathing huts. It is well known that ladies bathing from a No. 13 seldom come out well in the photographs.

The week's rioting in Delhi was due to a cow—a mild and useful animal who has nevertheless done more than her share towards the troubling of nations. In this case she was being led, a religious symbol, through a prohibited street. Everyone knows the part which the greased cartridges, with their taint of cow's fat, played in the Mutiny. And, in the non-political sphere, was it not a cow that kicked over a paraffin lamp and laid Chicago in ruins in 1871?

He: "You get on my nerves, you do, always looking in the glass at yourself."

She: "What do you mean? Why, I don't think I am half so pretty as I really am!"

## Perhaps She Meant It

Willie Jones had been giving his teacher a good deal of trouble that morning. At the close of the first study period she said:

"Now we will take up the subject of natural history, and you may name in rotation some of the lower animals, starting with Willie Jones."



Miss Z E L D A B A I L E Y  
dancer, former pupil of Miss Estelle  
Beere, of Wellington, and now study-  
ing under Miss Cecil Hall.

Photograph:  
Belwood Studios, Auckland.

## WISDOM FROM THE WAYSIDE SAYINGS—SAGE AND SILLY

It is not enough to cater for people who have a thirst for education; we must coerce the teetotalers.—Father Ronald Knox.

More homes are wrecked by advertisements of summer sales than by anything else in the world.—Lady Astor.

Communism might be likened to a race in which all competitors came in first with no prizes.—Lord Inchcape.

I can see nothing subversive in the idea of Mrs. Thomas Atkins, wife of Mr. Thomas Atkins, coming to live next door to Lady Vere de Vere.—Mr. Thurtle, M.P.

Nothing brings people nearer to big things than a little humiliation.—General Smuts.

Is golf really a game or a treatment?—Dr. Saleeby.

The legend of Whittington's cat was one of the finest pieces of publicity ever invented.—Sir Louis A. Newton.

I love my relations, forgive my friends, am indifferent to my enemies, and envy nobody.—Mrs. Asquith.

A world no better educated than this will never be very much better than this; it will be a world of race mobs and lynchings, of pogroms and race brigandage, of furious struggles for disputed territories, and wars and wars and wars.—Mr. H. G. Wells.



Miss  
MARY ENON  
GILMER, who  
with her sister  
JEAN attended  
the recent  
Fancy Dress  
Children's  
Party at Gov-  
ernment House,  
Wellington.



Photographs:  
S. P. Andrew,  
Auckland and  
Wellington.



"A N D  
B E A U T Y  
D R A W S  
U S W I T H  
A S I N G L E  
H A I R"



(Centre)  
Miss M. EVATT  
only daughter of Mr.  
and Mrs. Evatt, Island  
Bay, Wellington, whose  
engagement has been an-  
nounced to Guy Living-  
stone Tapley, son of the  
Mayor of Dunedin.

Photograph:  
S. P. Andrew Studio,  
Auckland & Wellington.

(Top Left)  
Miss RUNA NORRIS  
daughter of Mr. and Mrs.  
H. Norris, of Waipukurau.

Photograph:  
Elizabeth Greenwood,  
Wellington.

(Top Right)  
Miss GWYNNE  
BARRAUD  
the niece of Mr. W. A.  
Mowbray, of Lower Hutt.

Photograph:  
S. P. Andrew, Auckland  
and Wellington.



(Centre Left)  
Miss JOYCE GIBSON  
of Christchurch, who made  
her debut this season.

Photograph: Claude Ring,  
Christchurch.

(Centre Right)  
Miss BETTY BEADEL,  
another recent debutante  
in Christchurch.

Photograph: Claude Ring,  
Christchurch.

(Below)  
Miss PRICE  
a charming member of  
Christchurch's younger  
society.

Photograph: Claude Ring,  
Christchurch.

# FAMOUS NEW ZEALAND SCHOOLS



## ST. MARY'S CONVENT, PONSONBY, AUCKLAND

ONE OF  
THE OLDEST  
SCHOOLS  
IN THE  
DOMINION



St. Mary's Convent, Ponsonby, was founded in 1850 from the Convent of the same name in Ireland as the result of a chance visit by Bishop Pompallier, who had searched in vain all over France and the Netherlands for a community to teach his beloved exiles and their relatives. It is said that all the community, which was at the time very flourishing, fired by the eloquence and zeal of the saintly Missionary Bishop, volunteered. The Conventual records show that the Mother Superior of the time, Mother M. Cecilia, volunteered and chose from the others the six pioneers. They sailed from Antwerp in the "Oceanic," which, besides having accommodation for passengers, was also fitted out as a whaler and destined for the New Zealand Whale Fisheries in North Auckland.

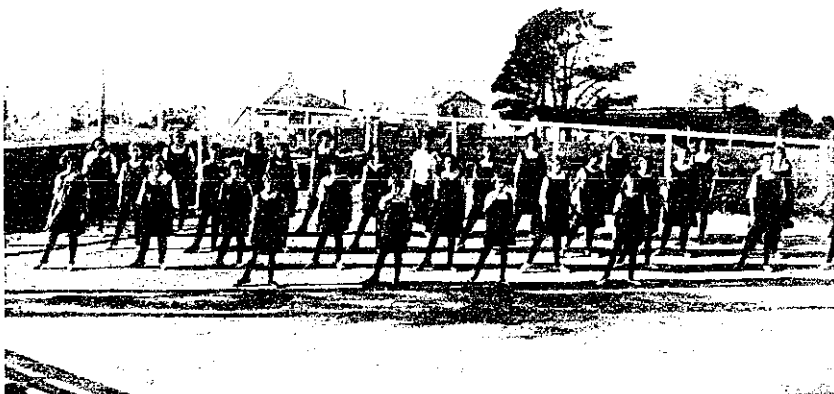
Auckland was a village of one street practically when they came. Their people were few in number and poor, but all the settlers joined in giving a hearty welcome to the brave band of Sisters who had come to live for them and their children. Then schools—the first in the Colony—were opened and filled with pupils almost immediately. Gradually the work grew. New foundations were made and the ranks of the Sisterhood were aug-

mented by volunteers from Auckland and in regular numbers from the old convent home in Ireland, which up to the present

time has kept a warm place in its heart for the eldest daughter in Australasia.

From the early days the Sisters specialised as teachers of music, and if particular attention were given to this branch of the Arts it was solely because of the demand for it. It was, too, the chief means of support of the Sisters, and hand in hand with the perfect system of education evolved by these brave ladies was the perfect preparation for life by the cultivation of all the domestic arts. Needlework of the highest order and painting were encouraged, and when the days of democracy and certificates came the Sisters of Mercy were first in the field, with the pupils gaining first place in the examination held by the various examining bodies.

Nor were the higher branches of education neglected. Looking over the school roll we see a long list of pupils who distinguished themselves in the matriculation and often University examinations. Year by year these Honour lists have grown, until we have a community carrying, but never flaunting, the highest teaching qualifications in the Colony.



# Let Me Forget

4th August, 1914—11th November, 1918

SIX years ago the World War came to its appointed end and brought relief which no words can paint to a world torn by the anguish and suffering of the greatest cataclysm known to history.

Those of us who passed through that tremendous experience and survived have been witnesses of the mightiest epoch for good or ill in all annals of mankind.

What does it mean to us? There are two anniversaries which, so long as the British Empire exists, will be observed with all befitting solemnity. The day when we entered the World War and determined the whole future course of civilisation by our decision, and the day when by sacrifices which shook the whole Empire to its age-old foundations we obtained at the point of the sword a victorious armistice over a beaten and humiliated enemy.

Never can there be moral health and strength in us again as a nation unless we recognise and remember these days as the greatest and noblest in the long, glorious tale of our race.

When we bow our heads in memory of the dead, we do them no honour unless our hearts are lifted up. When we mean to give our meed of thankfulness, not only to those who lost life and limb at the call of duty, but also to the surviving comrades who took an equal risk in battle and service by land or sea or air, we do them no credit unless we are convinced in our souls that it was worth while.

Nor can we do them credit unless we resolved so to act and to think further as to make it yet more worth while.

Proud let us be of all who fought and worked, and very proud of the Mother Country that bore us and enables us by the majesty of her tradition and by the habit of freedom and duty wherein we are nurtured to do what the dead and living did in these days.

*"Never the lotus closes, never the wild fowl wakes,*

*But a soul goes out on the east wind that died for England's sake.*

*Man or woman or children, mother or bride or maid,*

*Because on the bones of the English the English flag is stayed."*

Let us then, with all humility of heart and thankfulness of spirit, pay homage to all those who in the hour of national need gladly offered themselves that we might live, and that our sacred inheritance of freedom might be handed down by us unsullied to our children.

We had our quarrel just. We changed the fortunes of the world. Without us the Beast of Militarism would have conquered Europe and dominated the world. Without us the United States could not have hindered it and would themselves, unaided, have soon been forced to bow the neck to the conqueror. Their gold would not have availed them an iota, but as spoils for the victors. The British Empire alone stood firm and undismayed; counted the cost but deemed it gain if she by sacrifice could safeguard for mankind the right to live in Peace and Honour.

All the ideals we visioned in our best and highest moments in that inspired August of 1914 may yet be recognised as a result of our intervention, of our immense and manifold exertion, of our unshakeable endurance and final victory.

Every English-speaking sense of the world's destiny would have been lost by our abstention or by our defeat.

*And if posterity should ask of me  
What high, what base emotions keyed  
weak flesh  
To face such torments, I would answer:  
"You!  
Not for themselves, O daughters, grand-  
sons, sons,  
Your tortured forebears wrought this  
miracle;  
Not for themselves, accomplished utterly  
This loathliest task of murderous servitude;  
But just because they realized that thus,  
And only thus, by sacrifice, might they  
Secure a world worth living in—for you"*

Gilbert Frankau  
"The Judgement of Valhalla"

Unprepared, we paid a terrible price in blood and money for our unwillingness to believe that such an appalling catastrophe could ever happen.

The effort of Britain and the Dominions with their free, untrained democracy has never been equalled in the history of the world.

Kitchener "stamped out of the ground" and within nine months threw into the field over a million fighting men of all arms.

A main cause of the war, no doubt, was that Austria-Hungary had become impossible. It was certain that the ponderous and obsolete structure would be shattered sooner or later by the imprisoned nationalities pent up beneath. After 1913 the advisers of Francis Joseph saw no hope but in a preventive war deliberately made at the first plausible opportunity. The opportunity was seized when the Heir-Apparent was assassinated. The first supreme fault in Berlin was when German policy encouraged its ally to begin the war by the armed attack on Serbia which one firm word from the Kaiser would have prevented. Another supreme fault was to repulse Sir Edward Grey's efforts for arbitration and delay, and to make the fatal plea that the question "could not be submitted to a European Arcopagus." The third supreme fault was the invasion of Belgium and the violation of that neutrality which German Governments had sworn to respect.

These were the causes of the actual outbreak, though the struggle for the military hegemony of Europe has never died. Romans, Huns, Poles, Spaniards, French and Germans have each in their day made their bid for supreme power, yet after the Franco-German war of 1870 the basis of a lasting peace might well have been secured. The seizure and the retention of Alsace and Lorraine made war inevitable. Bismarck realised the situation, strove to avoid it by returning the lost provinces to

France, but was dismissed by the Kaiser with his purpose unfulfilled. Henceforth the fate of the twenty million casualties in the Great War was certain. Armament was piled on armament. The very existence of civilisation was threatened.

The Hohenzollern and Hapsburg empires and dynasties, based on militarism, were shattered as if they had never existed when the military power created by their rulers was crushed. Their common citizens had the scales plucked from their eyes and, perceiving the enormity of their useless sacrifices, of their own free will drove out their rulers.

This was, then, surely what brought us into the war and kept us in it to the end.

Never did Britain, our country or any country, do a thing greater and nobler than when she took up arms to vindicate the fundamental principles of religion, of international law, of faith and of safety.

The attack on France, the unprovoked invasion of Belgium, was not the act of a nation driven mad by the heat of battle. In 1891, more than twenty years prior to the outbreak of Armageddon, the plan of invasion was drawn up by Count Schieffen. With the naked, cold efficiency of their race the Germans deliberately formulated their plan for ruthlessly invading a neutral nation, and each succeeding year sought to perfect their criminal design.

This was a crime upon which the judgment of history can never hesitate.

We were a guarantor of Belgium. Yet there were those who sought to prevent our intervention. There still are those who decried our action.

It would have lowered our name and our character for ever. As we escaped that ignominy, let us not yield now ignobly in our hearts to a regret for the sacrifices we made.

"Palaverer Inglis"—"an Englishman's word"—has passed into an idiom in the courtly Spanish language.

Let there be sincerity in our mourning as in our thanksgiving.

Let us not suffer it to be said that we fought and wrought in a false cause.

A truer cause the world's struggles never saw.

Without that complete and shining conviction our monuments are in vain.

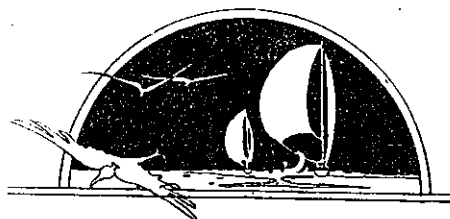
What was the measure of our achievement? Do we understand yet what we did? Great as was the cause, greater was our national effort. The message of Haig to the armies during the retreat in March, 1918, must surely never be forgotten.

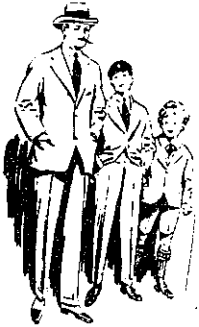
"Fight with your backs to the wall; if you fail, the world is lost."

When there is so much depression and self-doubt as a result of confusing the merits of our war efforts with the errors of the peace, it is time that we sound a trumpet call which will ring through our land, re-establishing our pride in our own race and vindicating our own land and our people.

Though we see around us, living in affluence while we strive to build up anew the fortunes of our house, those who through privy influence, through greed, through cowardice, in the name of their womenfolk or through base reasons evaded their obligation to their country, or waxed rich at its expense, what matter! Let our hearts beat high.

We have done our duty and, whatever our material needs, we know that we acted





**They Need Good Clothes**

A man may dress indifferently and be "a man for all that," but the modern wife knows that her husband and son command greater respect when dressed in the best. Suggest that your husband make his clothing purchases at the Firm of Fowlds—choose attire here also for your "little men," for Fowlds' apparel means well-dressed men and boys at real economy prices.

*The*  
**FIRM OF FOWLDS**  
OUTFITTERS,  
AUCKLAND

Brighten  
her hat  
too—with



**Colorite**  
STRAW HAT FINISH  
SIXTEEN BEAUTIFUL COLORS

at  
Drug and  
Department Stores



**This Free Book**

Tells you  
how.

Write for  
your copy  
today!

*Millinery Secrets*

**CARPENTER-MORTON COMPANY**  
DEPT BOSTON, MASS.  
Try "COLORITE" Fabric Dyes

Representative: J. A. MESSENGER LTD., AUCKLAND

rightly, and should the necessity arise would yet again take the same course.

The French Army at the beginning was wrong in its fixed ideas to an extent which imperilled all. Even the German Army—and this was the Nemesis—missed its mark at the Marne, in spite of the invasion of Belgium. The British Fleet did not miss its mark. The Navy grasped the command of the seas in the first hour of the conflict and held it to the end in the manner which did more than anything else to bring the Central Powers to the ground. Jutland was no Trafalgar, but the continued collective effort of the Fleet and of the whole nation which sustained it was a mightier triumph of sea-power than Nelson and Pitt, or any British generation before them, ever knew. To the true imaginative sense the fight of our Navy and our merchant seamen against the submarines was an epic of heroism and resource never matched afloat and below.

What of the land? "England," the great Moltke said, "has no army, and under her Parliamentary system can never create one." Without the Old Contemptibles thrusting steadily into the gap between Kluck and Bulow, the Battle of the Marne never could have been won. Nothing in the Peninsular War matched for splendour of fibre and significance of results the stand at Ypres, which saved the Channel. When "Kitchener's Armies" threw themselves against the unparalleled fortifications of the Somme battlefield they shook German military power to the base in a manner from which it never quite recovered again, frightful as was the cost to our new-leaved ranks. German historians have written that even the long, dull slaughter to which we exposed our men at Passchendaele was priceless to the Allies in their darkest hour, when the French Army was recovering from its desperate crisis after Nivelle's defeat; when Russia had gone out of the war; and not for many a weary day yet could American divisions come into action.

The solid stand north of the Somme foiled all Ludendorff's plans and hope for a decisive break through in March, 1918. No advancing strokes of a British Army ever matched Haig's hammer blows toward the end. As well as barring all the seas of the world against the enemy, we fought in Belgium, France, Italy and the Balkans; in Asia and Africa. We held Egypt, conquered Mesopotamia and mastered Palestine by the most brilliant single action of the whole conflict. In the records of the drama of war, what range of effectual performance eclipses this? But it is often said by both French and German writers that the British, though signal in courage and obstinacy, were inferior in intelligence. What of the anti-submarine devices? Above all, what of the tank? It was the most original instrument of the war. Authoritative German military writers, not prone to excessive generosity of recognition where the British Army is concerned, but often fair, have said that the tank was probably the decisive idea of the war on land. When Mangin marked the turning point of the year of victory by breaking into the German flank out of the forest of Villers-Cotterets, he advanced with a fleet of tanks, and their part was as important in all the subsequent offensives up to the Armistice. Last, but not least, when the war ended we had created, with so little to start from, the strongest of all the winged cohorts of the air.

We do not grudge America more, and much more, than the exact merit her eventual entry into the war deserved, and the results, moral and actual, which her armies exacted, but in the light of events we know that she did but make a sure result still surer. Her total casualties were exceeded in a single battle by ours—the huge monetary outlay to which she points in argument was chiefly of no service on the field of battle, and was mostly expended uselessly for the benefit of those who invariably seize upon a moment of national emergency to defraud their country.

America must ever be held responsible for much of the misery, the depression and the

chaos which post-war has existed in Great Britain and in Europe.

Her refusal to subscribe to the League of Nations Covenant, her insistence on full repayment of moneys expended in America to provide the wherewithal to win the war for her as much as for ourselves, and her demand for a share in whatever reparations are eventually extracted from Germany make her appear a harsh figure.

As the honour and integrity of Great Britain and the Dominions stands high to-day deservedly, that of America has never stood so low in the estimation of the world.

Britain, through her altruism and loftiness of character, jeopardised her very existence in the defence of the right of man—she has paid to America the enormous debt which she contracted, not for herself, but for her allies, and, in addition, has agreed to cancel the major part of debts due to her.

We have, indeed, cause to be proud of our people.

We are, however, among those who view America's present attitude as a passing phase, a reaction caused by their natural antipathy to militarism; and through having been once burnt, the dread of being involved again in the holocaust of world war has driven them, provincial minded as the majority of their citizens are, into the determination that, unmoved by the tragic events elsewhere in the world, they will at least not allow themselves to suffer.

Their national idealism and the great common-sense inherited by the Anglo-Saxon portion of their inhabitants must eventually reassert itself. The lofty-mindedness of Washington, of Lincoln and of Wilson yet lives in the national life, and the time is not far distant when America will realise that she alone with the British Empire can guide the destinies of civilisation along the path which the tenets of Christianity point.

Let us hold up our heads and teach our children, that they may transmit it to their children, the grandeur of these memories as a birthright for evermore.

We living, are a part of all this that has been. No new nation that is free could have been free without us.

No ally that stands to-day could have stood without us.

No League of Nations could have been brought into existence without us. And though the peace has failed as yet to bring about the restored and reconciled world which was desired at the white summit of our dreams—without us there could have been no hope, so far as concerns our time and long beyond, for the ultimate deliverance of the world from war. With the clear, wholesome instinct of our people we reverence on these two great anniversaries in our history the brave and faithful men and women of all nations, and equally the brave and faithful among the plain German people, victims of their rulers, who loved their land as we love ours and did their duty as they saw it. But it is time and there is need to unfurl the banner of Britain's glory—we who are a simple people are content to remain in the shadow of her mantle, and though we know that our sacrifices were very real, yet we do not presume to exaggerate our services, knowing full well that our Motherland, in the greatness of her heart, will always overgenerously value our aid.

Let us, however, in our own fair land, give honour to the living and to the dead of this Dominion of New Zealand which entered the war and helped to decide it by every variety of achievement in arms and work, and to remember that in these legendary transactions the British Empire was of one flesh and blood.

If we treasure these things rightly in our hearts we cannot fail to benefit our country.

*"The tumult and the shouting dies,  
The Captains and the Kings depart;  
Still stands Thine ancient sacrifice—  
An humble and a contrite heart.  
Lord God of Hosts, be with us yet,  
Lest we forget—lest we forget."*



## A Fine Story by a Prince of Story Tellers



## THE LURE OF STRANGE GODS

FROM CAMDEN TOWN TO CAIRO, AND EVEN TO JERUSALEM, MRS. SOPHIA BAFFLESTON JOURNEYED TO FOUND A NEW RELIGION. SHE WOULD SIT FOR HOURS CURSING HER ONE ENEMY, A CHEATING BUTCHER, AND HOW THESE CURSES CAME HOME TO ROOST IS RELATED IN THESE PAGES

By EDGAR WALLACE

**B**ETWEEN Camden Town and the Gate of Damascus is a gulf which may not be stated in terms of geographical miles. The East and the West are largely incompatibles. The commonplace of either cannot meet and produce by their admixture a third commonplace, as this story proves, if proof is needed.

El Durr, the carpenter, said his prayers hurriedly, and finished as soon as was decent, glancing, as was the custom, to right and to left with quick jerks of his head, a reverence due to the two invisible angels who stand at a man's side, marking off his pious performances.

El Durr, some men said, was of the heretical Melawitch, who live up against Beth-Labon—others that he was an Ismailian. This much all knew, that he was a pock-marked young man, who was master of a carpenter's shop in El Kuds (Jerusalem), that he was a traveller, and that he invariably bolted his prayers at an enormous rate. Now he came out of the Mosque of Sidna Omar, looking across the Murista a little fearfully, as though he were apprehensive of meeting someone, shuffled hastily across the broad space and went quickly down the street of Dabbaghin as one pursued.

In course of time, and by a circuitous route, he came to the Gate of Sion, and, halting irresolutely before the forbidding door of a large house by the gate, he passed through, crossed a courtyard, and, coming to another door, he knocked.

"Who?" asked a voice sharply.

"It is I, Durr," he answered, and was bidden to enter.

He waited the conventional minute to allow the women to withdraw, if so be they were in the reception room, then he went in.

The great reception room, divanied on three sides, was empty save for the tall man who rose and came to meet him.

"Peace on this house," said El Durr.

"And upon you peace," responded the tall man.

He was young, clean-shaven, and unusually fair. His face had all the quality of the ascetic, his eyes were grey, and under the plain red tarboosh the hair, close-clipped, was brown.

This was he who was called Yisma Effendi—to be vulgarly translated "Sir Listener"—British by birth and thought, of Arab appearance, and most certainly

the confidential spy of the six nations in the days before war made mudheads of some, gold sacks of others, and of one in particular a dunghill where a foolish cock crowed a victory which was not entirely his own.

"Take it," said the carpenter, and with his two hands laid on the waiting palm of the other a fold of thin paper.

Yisma read quickly and nodded.

"Who saw you take this at the mosque?" he asked.

"None, Yisua," said the man eagerly, "for I knelt close to the young man praying, and presently, as I prostrated at 'the merciful,' he pushed this along the floor."

Yisma paced the apartment in thought.

"Tewfik Effendi—is he within the city?" he asked.

Durr spat on the ground.

"May he roast in hell for a policeman," he said, "but he is not. This morning I saw him go out of the Jaffa Gate and take the road to Bethlehem. Now I say to you, Effendi, that here in Jerusalem there is no man more fit to die than he, for he is an oppressor of the poor and a taker of bribes. I know a certain place near by the tomb of Rachael—"

"Where he buries his money, El Durr," said the other drily. "All men know this in Jerusalem. Yet none has seen him bury it or take it up again. Now I think you are from Hebron, and they who dwell near Hebron are, by all accounts, great thieves; tell me, brother, why you have not found this treasure?"

The face of Durr twisted in a grin.

"Ashallah!" he said piously. "I am an honest man."

Yisma looked at the note again, a few scrawled words in Arabic, and, despite the mysteriousness of their passage from writer to reader, and for all the furtive

passing from hand to hand, wholly unimportant. For it dealt with a certain sordid business at the Armenian Monastery which was remote from the realms of high politics in which Yisma moved. Yet he must speak significantly of Tewfik Effendi, that the dramatic instinct of his servants should be whetted, for his agents worked best under the illusion that, through their activities, the freedom and lives of their fellows were endangered.

Durr lingered on, though he had been dismissed, and his employer did not hurry him. Momentous news came at the tail of such interviews as this. That is the way of the Orient.

"Yisma, you are as a father to those who serve you, and your wisdom is greater than Suliman's. You know that I am a great traveller, and that I was educated in the English fashion by the blessed fathers of St. Francis, and can speak your language and pray correctly in your churches."

Yisma smiled faintly.

"I know that you neglect many religions, Durr, also that you speak my tongue."

Durr twiddled his bare toes uncomfortably.

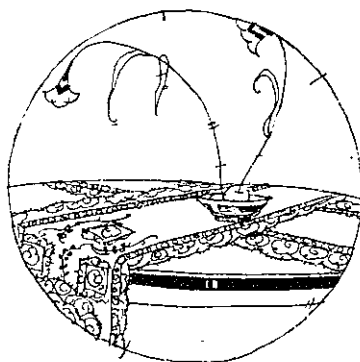
"I go by Joppa in three days," he said a little incoherently. "I have a friend who lives in a beautiful house in London; it is in a pretty place called Camden Town, and he makes magic and sees the future and is growing very rich. He has written to me asking that I go to him, for he needs a priest of Osiris."


"Osiris?" said the startled Yisma. "O man, is this a new religion?"

"It is a magic of Egypt," said Durr smugly, "in which I am proficient. And Yisma, El Kuds has nothing for me—it is full of fleas and piastres, and what is a Turkish piastre? I work from sun up to sun-down, hewing wood with the sweat of my body, and at the end I have two silver coins to jingle. Let me go, Yisma Effendi."

"Go in peace," said Yisma, "but this remember. It is written that he who serves new gods must first be immortal. I have a feeling that this will end badly for you, Durr the Carpenter. Go!"

Durr grinned and made his *salaam*, for he saw nothing that was deadly in Camden Town. He had smelt the cold cities of the north and found them good, and





*Holeproof Hosiery*

**A WELCOME XMAS REMEMBRANCE**

**W**ELCOME, because every woman loves beautiful hosiery and every woman knows that Holeproof is the most elegant, the most luxurious.

A practical gift as well, for Holeproof lends unusual grace and charm to formal dress and for every day wear its durability is an assurance of economy.

In Pure Silk, Silk Faced, Fiber Silk, and Lusterized Lisle, in the season's popular colours, at the leading shops everywhere.

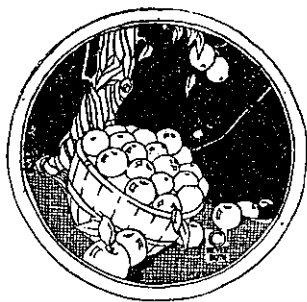
Wholesale and Indents through **WALTER CATHRO Pty. Ltd.**,  
50 YORK ST., SYDNEY. 326 FLINDERS LANE, MELBOURNE.

CATHRO, RUSHBROOK CO., 16-18 VICTORIA STREET, WELLINGTON, N.Z.

when a man of the hot lands is so perverted that he prefers the drab grubbiness of Camden Town to a cool, flat stone in the shadow of Sidna Omar, his perversion is beyond remedy. So Durr went northward, travelling cheaply—it is possible to go from Jerusalem to the East India Docks for thirty-nine shillings if you know the ropes.

Bayham Street, Camden Town, is not exactly beautiful, nor was the stuccoed house in which dwelt Ahmed Hafiz, B.A., the finest example of Bayham Street architecture.

Ahmed Hafiz, B.A., was both a teacher and a student. He was a teacher of Oriental languages and a student of the occult. That branch of occultism which he most earnestly studied was the mysterious workings of the feminine mind. He had sent urgently for Durr



(they had been acquainted in his early student days, when Durr, a donkey-boy of Egypt, had been brought to England by an eccentric philanthropist who had ideas of educating the native) because Durr represented a new source of income.

The reason for the urgency of his call to Jerusalem was Mrs. Sophia Baffleston. Mrs. Baffleston was the widow of a builder, and she lived in Allentyre Square, and had servants and cats and canaries, window-boxes and the other appurtenances and appendages of the well-to-do. She was rich but cautious. She outraged Ahmed's holiest emotions by beating him down in the matter of fees, and even for the private séances she arranged in her own Victorian drawing-room she deducted five shillings from the agreed honorarium, because the séance had lasted half an hour less than the stipulated period.

He had gazed into crystals and had seen dark men and fair men; he had warned her of a fair woman who was plotting against her (thereby securing the instant dismissal of a perfectly innocent cook), and had emphasised the tender influences of a dark but educated man who secretly adored her; and the net result of his soul's perspiring was (so his books said) the sum of £12 7s. 6d., which covered the activities of eighteen months.

It was a chance word, spoken at the end of a long and, to Ahmed, boring séance, that put him on the track of easy money. For the first time since their acquaintance, Mrs. Sophia Baffleston betrayed her romantic secret, and Ahmed was instantly alert.

"Osiris, lady? Yes, the great cult still lives. But it is a mystery into which I could not lead you. The priests are few and moneys must be paid." He eyed her speculatively, but she did not seem pained. Rather her large face was shining, and in her faded eyes was a

light which Ahmed had hoped to see when he had talked of adoring, dark men.

"Much money," he said. "I have a friend who is a priest of the Son of Seb, and it may be possible to initiate you—even to make you a priestess."

That was it! She was exalted, trembling, bade him stay whilst she brought books that she had read. Rider Haggard's "Cleopatra" was one; she was word perfect, could quote grisly incantations and describe dark and terrible ceremonies. Ahmed went home thinking in thousands, and after considerable cogitation wrote a letter which he addressed to "Malmut El Durr, a carpenter who lives in a small house near the Gate of Damascus, opposite the School of the Jews in El Kuds."

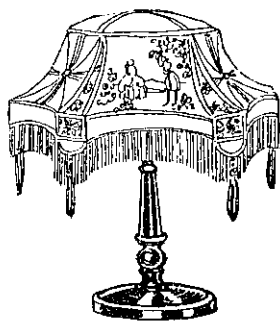
It was a long letter, mainly about Osiris, the Son of Seb and of Nut, the Giver of Justice in Hell. Mrs. Baffleston had an admirer, who, like her late husband, was in the building trade, but, unlike her late husband, lived everlastingly on the verge of bankruptcy. He was a large, red-faced man with a leer, and his name was Harry Borker. Osiris was a name outside his knowledge. If he had been told Osiris was a giver of judgment in the nether regions, he would have thought it was a fancy name for the Official Receiver. On the day of Ahmed's discovery he called upon the lady of his choice, and she tolerated him, her mind being so occupied with ecstatic possibilities that he was one with the wall-paper.

"Sophia, don't you think it's about time you gave up this fortune-telling business?" he pleaded. "It makes me jealous to see that skinny nigger popping in and out as if he owned the place. You're young; in a manner of speaking, you're attractive. I always say there's many a good tune played on an old fiddle."

"O Set, slayer of my spouse! I am Isis, his beloved, and Horus my son shall slay thee!" murmured Mrs. Baffleston.

"Good Heavens!" said the alarmed Mr. Borker. "What are you talking about, Sophia? I never laid my hands on your old man. And you ain't got a son called Horace!"

Mrs. Baffleston, dimly aware of his



presence, pointed a fat and glittering finger to the door.

"To thy hell!" she said dreamily. Mr. Borker went.

In the months that followed, the handsome bank balance of Mrs. Bafflestone seemed more and more remote. She was no longer accessible. Every afternoon at two o'clock she left the house, entered her small Runhard (in those days a very classy car) and drove to Bayham Street, where she was invariably met at the door

of Ahmed's house by a young man of Eastern origin, whose peck-marked face was one the watchful Mr. Borker grew to know and hate.

Then one day he learnt that his lady-love had given her servants notice, and had placed her house and furniture, her Runhard, broughams and high-stepping horses in the hands of an auctioneer. The discovery coincided with the arrival of a writ in bankruptcy, which determined Mr. Borker in his plans for the future.

Ahmed Hafiz learnt the news with no less of a shock.

"What is this, Durr?" he asked one day when the novice had departed. "What does this old woman intend?"

"I know nothing," said Durr dreamily. "I am a mere slave of Osiris, and She is the Lord's Priestess."



"Stuff and rubbish!" When Ahmed was annoyed he expressed himself in English. "For three months you have, on your word of honour as a gentleman, promised to get me five hundred pounds from this old she-ox. By Jove! I have only had twenty-two pounds!"

"Have no fear, Ahmed, she will give you riches beyond the dreams of Suliman," soothed El Durr, and would have changed the subject if Ahmed had permitted.

"This jiggery-pokery will not do for me!" he said violently. "I have brought you here and given you food and expensive clothes, and now you are going to do dirty work against me! Why is this unprintable woman selling her house? Where does she skip? Ah! That brings chagrin to your face, donkey-boy! You are going to take her away! By gad! That's disgusting! After all the trouble I've had with the fat one, and a donkey-boy comes and kidnaps her under my very nostrils! Who made you Osiris? Who gave you special speeches and bought incense at nine-and-six a packet?"

It cost El Durr eighty-five pounds to appease the just wrath of his patron. He could well afford that sum, for he had hidden in his shirt the greater part of the five hundred pounds which an infatuated priestess of Osiris had given him.

Mrs. Baffleston came East as plain Mrs. Baffleston in a P. and O. steamer. None of her fellow-passengers guessed the tremendous mystery behind that plain, stout and stumpy lady who went ashore at Alexandria. She saw the Nile under the most favourable conditions; the sun was setting and the river was alive with craft. Mrs. Baffleston regarded her domain majestically, and thought she would go on to Thebes by a Cook's excursion that was leaving the following morning, particulars of which she had studied in the quiet of her room at the hotel.

# MORNY PARIS

A wholly dainty toilette may be effected by means of MORNY Fine Toilet Products, fragrant with  
**Parfum "Chaminade"**

*The Morny chef-d'œuvre, used in seven Royal Courts*  
**PERFUME**

## BATH SALTS

*The original water softener.*

## BATH SALTS TABLETS

*12, 24 or 36 tablets  
 in box for travelling.*

## BATH DUSTING POWDER

*The foundation of the dainty toilette.*

## COMPLEXION POWDER

*imparts freshness & delicate bloom.*

## SOLID FACE POWDER

*for the hand-bag.*

## BRILLANTINE CRISTALLISÉE

*in stoppered bottles with gilt cap.*

## CRÈME de JOUR

*Greaseless — for day use.*

## TOILET SOAP

*A fine quality skin soap,  
 exceptionally perfumed.*

## BATH SOAP de LUXE

*Mammoth & "week-end" tablets.*

## TALCUM POWDER

*in tins or bottles, both with sprinklers.*

## FORMALISED SHAMPOO PDRS.

*in boxes containing 6 or 12 envelopes.*

## PÂTE DENTIFRICE

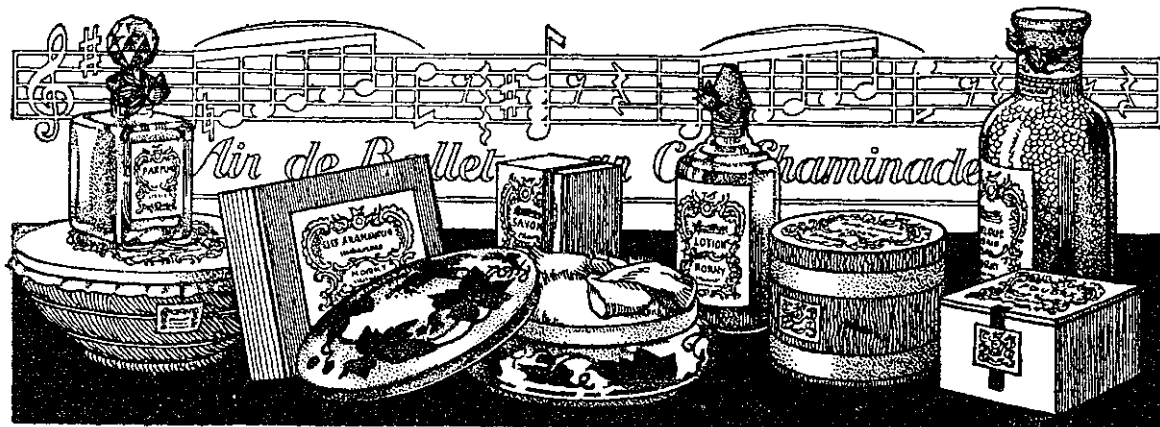
*in collapsible tubes or glass jars.*

**MORNY PERFUMES & FINE TOILET PRODUCTS**  
 are retailed by all dealers in high class perfumery

## WHOLESALE ONLY

**AUSTRALIA** — Druggists' Sundries, Ltd., Clarence St., Sydney.

**NEW ZEALAND** — The Young Chemical Co. — Kempthorne, Prosser & Co. —  
 H.F. Stevens, — Fairbairn, Wright & Co., — Sharland & Co.



"Priestess," pleaded El Durr almost pathetically, "you must not go to Thebes. I have had word from the high priest that you must take your place in El Kuds, where I have a fine house for you."

Durr was thinking of the expense. Contrary to his general expectations, the priestess of Osiris had not handed to him the money she had received from the sale of her house and furniture, even though he had come to her in a state of agitation and ecstasy, and had told her of a vision which he had had, wherein the great god himself, supported by his divine relatives,



had instructed her to place her confidence and her bank-roll in the hands of her faithful disciple.

What was more annoying, he did not even know where she kept the money, and, although he had conducted a patient and thorough investigation of her baggage, his labours had been profitless. In Jerusalem, populated with his thieving relatives, it would be a fairly simple matter to make the transfer.

Mrs. Baffleston was not mad—no madder than any other enthusiastic sectarian. The dream of her life was realised; she was saturated in the mysticism of a cult which she imperfectly understood; she was swayed by emotions which were both pleasant and comforting; but although her faith in herself had been considerably augmented, her trust in humanity had undergone no perceptible change.

Durr was in a dilemma. The advent of a priest of Osiris into the chaotic welter of religions which distinguish the life of Jerusalem, would attract very little notice. The arrival of an English woman, and her appearance in an Eastern household, would reach the ears of the authorities. More undesirable, Yisma Effendi, who heard all things, would require an explanation.

One afternoon there arrived by the train from Joppa a veiled woman, to all appearances very much like a score of other veiled women, except that she was unusually stout and short, and wore jewels on her bare hands, which induced daydreams in many a Mussulman's heart. Durr had already taken a house which had the advantage of being fairly remote from the establishment over which Yisma Effendi presided; a coat of blue-wash and a few mystic designs transferred a big sitting-room into a temple. And here, for at least a month, she practised mystic rites, burnt incense and joss-sticks, invoked Osiris and Isis and, extending her fat palms, solemnly blasted and withered her enemies. She had no enemy but a Camden Town butcher, with whom she had once engaged in a law action. Him she blasted three times a week with great

ruthlessness. Durr, pursuing his own mystic studies, discovered that she kept her money in her boots.

One night there was some slight trouble on the Jaffa Road over a question of lamps. As you should know, the Greeks might hang five lamps in the Angels' Chapel of the Church of the Sepulchre, four might be burnt by the Armenians and one by the Copts. This question of burning lamps in sacred places is a very strenuous one—did not the Greeks pay 10,000 piastres for the right of burning so much as a single candle over a certain holy stone?—and it became a frenzied *casus belli* on a night in May when the rumour spread that the Copts had received a faculty for adding another lamp to the one authorised.

And there was a free fight which brought out a company of infantry and all Tewfik Effendi's available police.

When order was restored the police discovered a man lying in the middle of the road, stabbed to the heart. He was evidently a tourist and English, which made the matter more scandalous, for he could not possibly have been interested in the question of lamps.

Tewfik Effendi, a trifle too stout for his office, came to the house near the Gate and had an audience of Yisma Effendi.

"By the prophet, I know nothing of this—nor did I see the Englishman until after we had driven the Copts to their quarters," spluttered the Chief of Police. "Now, remember this, O Yisma Effendi, that none of my men drew steel, for we are used to such troubles in Jerusalem." (He called the city "El Kuds," which is the Arabic name, and means the Sanctuary.)

Yisma, in his long silk dressing-gown, sat by his desk examining the blood-stained papers which the Chief of Police had brought. They were business letters, mainly, and a Cook's tourist ticket.

"Did none see this man before the fight?" asked Yisma.

"I saw him," said Tewfik impressively. "He was in the street—this I saw before the light went and before I summoned my police. He was making strange signs to someone at the window of a house."

Yisma saw the body later, a stout, florid Englishman, evidently of the middle classes, not an unusual type. Strangely enough, his clothes had not been searched for money, for in his hip pocket was some £80 in English bank notes.

He had been killed instantaneously by a quick knife-thrust through the heart, and there was still on his face that look of half-amused, half-distressed surprise which is to be found in such cases.

There was nothing to do save to summon the British Consul and the English doctor—and that had already been done.

Yisma went back to his house before

daybreak, with no other thought than that a very unfortunate accident had occurred to a too adventurous Englishman, who, from curiosity, had sought to investigate a religious riot at first hand.

That night came a wire from London: "Dead man's full name, Harry Borker, fugitive bankrupt. Remit any assets for benefit of creditors."

"Poor devil," said Yisma. "I wonder what brought him to Jerusalem?"

Yisma Effendi—he had almost forgotten what his name looked like in English—had a network of spies throughout



Palestine and even beyond. In Damascus and Cairo, to name extremes of the geographic pole, were men who looked and listened and told all that they saw and heard into his private ear.

Being, as he was, the faithful servant of several governments, who employed him to watch the beginnings of creeds and maintain a vigilant supervision of all miracles, his time was too fully occupied to worry overmuch about this regrettable incident, which was rather within the province of the British Consul and Tewfik's ragamuffins than his. Although he had given the greater part of a night to his investigations, the matter was put out of his mind when Yosef, his table-man, brought him his breakfast in the morning.

"God give you a happy day," said Yosef conventionally.

"And give you fortune," retorted the polite Yisma.

Yosef set the coffee, fussed around putting plates and knives and fruit in position, breathed on an apple and polished it on his sleeve (Yisma noted the apple carefully—he could never get Yosef out of this habit) and waited, knowing that there was news.

"In the bazaars they say that the Englishman who was killed sought to ravish the harem of Bayhum Effendi."

"Who is this Bayhum Effendi?" asked Yisma, to whom the name was new.

"He is a rich merchant who lives here. Some say that he is one man and some another. There is a talk that he is Durr the Carpenter, grown rich."

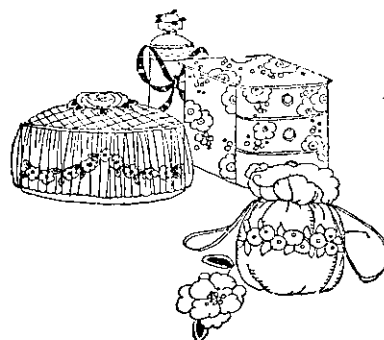
Yisma smiled.

"Durr is in England serving new gods," he said. "The bazaar talks, to drown talk. In what café does this story run?"

"In all," was the prompt reply. "Bayhum Effendi has a wife who is fairer than snow upon the great hills of Judea. This man came to take her away, and by Bayhum's order he was killed by a man from Gaza named El Khauwan, the deceitful. He has now gone out of the city to his own home, having been well paid. Yisma, he has a twisted nose."

Yisma, who accepted no gossip too light for study, sent a party of horsemen

(Continued on page 39)





*The Gossard  
Line of Beauty*



Gossard Corsets and Brassieres hold, from girlhood to white-haired years of dignity, that line of beauty which swings in and out in wondrous rythm from shoulder to knee. It is the ideal line of perfect womanhood—the Gossard Line of Beauty.



Gossard Corsets and Brassieres properly fitted by the expert corsetiere in your favourite store guarantee youthfulness of figure long retained.

THE CANADIAN H. W. GOSSARD CO.  
114 Castlereagh Street  
Sydney, N. S. W.

**Gossard** *Corsets  
and Brassieres*



## From Our Readers

*The Editor is glad to be able to publish below two of the many letters received regarding the articles on "The Maternal Mortality Question" and "Teaching Sex Hygiene in Schools." Further opinions from our readers are welcomed.*



# TEACHING SEX HYGIENE IN SCHOOLS

## A REPLY TO MR. MARTYN RENNER

By MARGARET M. MARTINS

MR. RENNER has put his case well, and he is so obviously earnest and sincere in his arguments that they are bound to carry weight. I am quite in agreement with Mr. Renner when he says that children should be taught Sex Hygiene; but I disagree with him most strongly when he advocates its teaching in schools, by teachers, to individuals or to classes, and say most emphatically that such a sacred duty belongs to parents alone.

I know that very few parents give any definite instruction to their children on sex matters. They fail in a most astonishing degree in what is a very serious and important duty—a duty made more and more urgent by present-day conditions. Their failure is due, I think, to an excess of shyness, and to a deplorable and amazing lack of knowledge of the most elementary physiology.

Therefore it is the parents who should receive the instruction in Sex Hygiene. It could not possibly do them harm—mentally, morally or physically; indeed, it would be of immense benefit to them, and they would be better able to regulate their own lives, and to give their children the necessary instruction.

The instruction to parents could be given in the form of lectures by the school medical officers, or, preferably, by a specially trained and qualified doctor who would devote to it his whole time. The lectures could be given to men and women separately, if need be, and would raise the general moral standard, besides serving the further purpose of checking the spread of venereal disease.

Another point in Mr. Renner's presentment of his case is most surprising and is, to my mind, its most serious weakness. He says "the basis of sex instruction is (1) to inculcate a chivalrous respect for women; (2) to preserve the young from contamination; (3) to foster a higher tone of public opinion." Surely all these things follow on and after a knowledge of God and of His right to our reverence, love and service. Obedience to God's commands and the desire to please Him are the first and highest reasons for purity,

and should be emphasised before all others. If these motives were placed before the child, and impressed more strongly under the heading of Moral Instruction already given in our schools, it would not be necessary for teachers to give instruction in (to use Mr. Renner's own phrase) "the vital facts of sex."

If a child's conscience and moral sense of right and wrong is trained and developed he will not fall into bad sexual habits any more readily than he will steal or tell lies. It is absolutely wrong in principle to teach him to avoid doing certain things because they bring disease or unhappiness. They are wrong, primarily, because they are an offence against God. The moral offence against Society or the individual, and the physical calamities which follow it, are secondary reasons against impurity. Parents and teachers must recognise this fact. Until and unless you can get this principle fixed in the human mind, this belief that he is directly responsible to God for all his thoughts and actions, no training in Sex Hygiene will stand before temptation. The instruction will simply amount to a lesson in personal hygiene, and will have no moral value. This fact was well illustrated during the War. Very definite and direct instruction in Sex Hygiene was given to soldiers. Did anyone pretend that it served any purpose but safety from contagion?

I do not suppose that any generation has had such a clear knowledge of "the vital facts of Sex" as the present one, yet evil does not diminish. The fact is that we are overburdened with Sex. It is everywhere presented to us, and to the children. Books, newspapers, bill boards and posters, motion pictures and many forms of dancing are tainted with suggestiveness of it. Sex is exploited for money-making purposes in every conceivable way. Satan himself could scarcely devise more subtle means of degrading it. Immorality, illegitimacy and abortion flourish. Mr. Renner suggests that the lack of training in Sex Hygiene is at the root of all these evils. I think we must go deeper still for the reasons. There are several, but they are all bound up in one thing—failure to acknowledge God and to obey Him.

The great majority of grown-up men and women in this country do not say any prayers. They have not sufficient decency towards God to make them go down on their knees once a day to acknowledge His sovereignty, or to thank Him for His blessings. They are less spiritual than the Kaffirs, and more pagan than any savage, though they may pride themselves on their intellectual superiority. They scarcely know the meaning of the word "self-sacrifice." They indulge themselves in food, clothes and pleasure, and naturally cannot say no to temptations. What wonder that evil flourishes? It is the social outcome and expression of spiritual failure.

Further, marriage is no longer considered a sacrament, or a sacred union of the sexes in which God has a part. The highest body in the land has decreed that it is merely a civil contract terminable as such, and that sanctity in connection with it is merely an old-fashioned "frill" or superstition. Divorce is regarded as the lawful prize for inconstancy.

In view of all this degradation of Sex, can we reasonably look to the teaching of Sex Hygiene as the remedy? I do not think we can. We must get down to bed-rock in order to raise the moral standard. We must teach our children that God must be revered and obeyed. We must protect them from all the evil influences which surround them, and oppose with all our forces everything that tends to destroy their innocence and purity. In this connection there are several ways in which all decent people can help. We should not read immoral or suggestive books, or allow them in our homes; we should refrain from attending the lurid and suggestive type of motion picture and from telling improper stories or listening to others telling them. Also we should cultivate a little more rigidity of backbone when it comes to making an active protest against indecency wherever it manifests itself.

If we grown-ups did all these things, lessons in Sex Hygiene would not be necessary. We would ourselves be giving our children the most powerful lesson of all—the Moral Hygiene of personal example in Purity.



# KAYSER SILK HOSIERY

## Confidence

You know your confidence rises ten degrees with the knowledge that, like the rest of your clothes, your stockings are real, beautiful, faultless things - - expensively rich in appearance.

DO you know? Have you been to your draper's and felt the caressing sheer silk of stockings with the Kayser brand? Always the newest shades are to be found in Kayser. There are two kinds of Kayser Silk Hose - - Kayser Silk Thread and Kayser Milanese. You can see them in wear if you will watch the fashionable women in your district.

*Kayser*

# SILK HOSIERY

Wholesale Distributors:  
L. & E. MARKS & SAULWICK PTY.,  
Foote's Buildings, Elliott Street, Auckland.

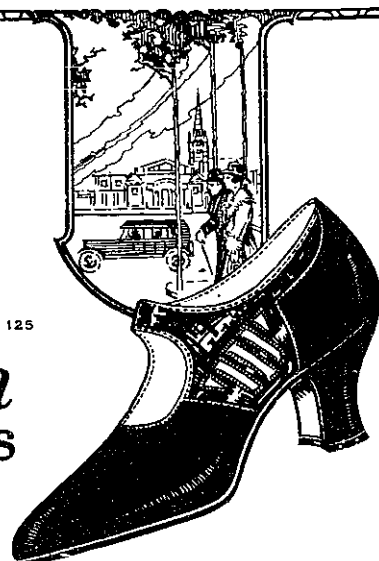
Here is the new "Zealandia" patent leather and matt kid combination bar shoe with latest "cut outs."

This model has Louis heel and may be had with either Pump or machine sewn sole.

Your shoe store can supply this stylish shoe in practically any leathers you fancy.

## Zealandia Boots & Shoes

Made by:  
Skelton, Frostick & Co. Ltd.,  
CHRISTCHURCH.



## PATON'S ALLOA KNITTING WOOL



Tassel Samples of Paton's Super Scotch Fingering, Rose Fingering, Moorland Sports Wool and Rose Sports Wool are posted free by Patons & Baldwins (A/sia) Ltd., 230 Flinders Lane, Melbourne.



### The Matchless Knitting Wool

No wonder that Paton's Alloa Knitting Wool looks so attractive in the finished Garment. The even-spun yarn, soft texture, choice colourings, and an unlimited capacity for hard wear combine to make knitted or crocheted garments beautiful and serviceable.

Be sure you ask for Paton's Wool—and look for the Skein Ticket



*I never worry about  
baking now!*

Over  
20  
Varieties

"Tasty, delicious ADAMS  
BELL CAKE is as nice  
as my own baking—and  
actually costs less"

Only best  
Butter  
and Eggs  
Used

## ADAMS, BELL & CO. LTD.

Auckland's Leading Cake Specialists

114 QUEEN ST., 75 KARANGAHAPE RD., THREE LAMPS, PONSONBY

Depots in  
every suburb

AUCKLAND

Agents throughout  
North Island

Become a Subscriber.  
Fill up a Form  
TO-DAY.

When Writing to Advertisers Please Mention the "Mirror."

Please pass this  
copy on to your  
friends.

From Our Readers (continued)

# MATERNAL MORTALITY AND BIRTH CONTROL

A NOTE ON THE ARTICLE WHICH APPEARED IN OUR SEPTEMBER ISSUE

By E. W. FLINT

I have just read the article on Maternal Mortality which appears in your issue of August. The article is headed "What is Wrong with the Truth?" and the closing paragraphs emphasise the need for thorough investigation into the causes of this maternal mortality and the necessity for strong measures being taken to improve matters. But does your article tell the truth? It seems to me that one very important aspect of the question was entirely ignored. One factor which, perhaps, contributes more to both maternal mortality and child mortality than any other is not mentioned. That factor so prolific in the causation of a high maternal and infantile death-rate is excessive child-bearing, especially among the poorer classes.

Nowhere in the article in the MIRROR is any mention made of too large families as even a contributing cause in maternal mortality. Is the MIRROR, which demands the truth and nothing but the truth in regard to this matter, afraid of the well-known opposition of some Church bodies to any mention of necessity for limiting families to a reasonable number consistent with the wage received by the bread-winner and the opportunities of "outdoor exercise" by the wife?

Dr. Truby King, in his introduction to the article, stressed the necessity for "plenty of outing and exercise during pregnancy and suckling." In another part he emphasises the necessity for the prospective mother to keep up "her own health and fitness." What is the use of Dr. King or the Plunket Society giving advice of this sort to women who cannot follow it because of the call upon their time by a fairly large family? Is it not hollow mockery for anyone to offer such advice to a class of women who we know need it most, but who cannot in the very nature of things take that advice? Fancy anyone advising a mother of the working class to have "plenty of outing and exercise" when that woman is tied down with, say, four or five of a family!

Your article says "all sections of the community should agree to face essential facts," and yet the article makes no mention whatever of one of the most essential factors in the problem! Every day, as one travels around, one sees the drudgery, poverty and hopeless struggle of many women to clothe, educate and feed decently large families, while every year or so they are called upon to give birth to another child. If the Plunket Society really wish to see a drop in the maternal mortality, and also the infantile mortality, they must abandon this atti-

tude of silence in regard to limitation of families and advocate the use of preventative measures for women who have already brought into the world as many mouths as they can do justice to, and which comprise as large a family as they can attend to and keep their own health.

As regards the results of a high birth-rate causing a high infantile death-rate, I think the study made by Dr. Alice Hamilton of sixteen hundred (1,600) working-class families is illuminating. Although the table



showing the results of her investigation may be familiar to you (a reading of the article in the August issue of the MIRROR would incline one to the belief that it is not familiar to some welfare workers in New Zealand), I will give it below.

Deaths per 1,000 births in—

Families of 4 children and less ..	118
Families of 6 children ..	267
Families of 7 children ..	280
Families of 8 children ..	291
Families of 9 children ..	303

This table shows that the child mortality is two and a half times as great in families of eight as in families of four and under.

This is, of course, slightly away from the present discussion, but it serves to show the relation between a high birth-rate and a high infantile death-rate, and who can doubt that the same relation obtains also in regard to the maternal death-rate and large families, though perhaps in lesser degree.

An investigation by Arthur Geiseler, and cited by Dr. Alfred Plaetz at the First International Eugenic Congress (London, 1913),

of 26,000 births from unselected marriages, and omitting families having one or two children, shows the following death-rate:—

Deaths During First Year.	
1st born children ..	23%
2nd born children ..	20%
3rd born children ..	21%
4th born children ..	23%
5th born children ..	26%
6th born children ..	29%
7th born children ..	31%
8th born children ..	33%
9th born children ..	36%
10th born children ..	41%
11th born children ..	51%
12th born children ..	60%

"Thus we see that the second and third children have a very good chance to live through the first year. Children arriving later have less and less chance, until the twelfth has hardly any chance at all to live twelve months." This, of course, does not take into consideration those who die up to the age of five years.

One could dilate on this subject at great length, but I have no intention of going as thoroughly into the question here as the problem deserves; rather only to show how closely related is the high birth-rate and the high maternal mortality and infantile death-rate.

I am no writer, as can be seen, but one cannot forbear to comment on the article as it appeared in the MIRROR. Until those interested in welfare work consent to tackle this problem without evasion, no appreciable improvement will result from their efforts. Whether you care to publish the whole or part of this letter, or to receive it privately, I do not care a great deal. I should certainly like to see my views placed before your readers, but in all likelihood this will not measure up to the literary standard required for the MIRROR. If I have helped to put the other side of the question before you and impressed upon you the necessity for taking a broader view of the whole problem, I will be thankful.

I do not underestimate the good work done by the Plunket Society in New Zealand nor doubt that the advice given by both Miss Patrick and Dr. Truby King is good, but I repeat, what is the use of giving advice which it is utterly impossible for those who need it most to follow? The mother of two or three children with a reasonable interval of three or four years between them will be more able to follow the excellent advice given in the MIRROR last month than the all-too-common household drudge and child-bearing machine so many women are.

## THE CALL

Oh! there's little ease on the changing seas  
And the ploughing yields small gain,  
But I'm sick for the feel of the shearing keel  
And the lash of the gusty rain.

The clean-cut line and the creamy shine  
Of the sails on the morning sea,  
And the dash and sway and the fresh salt spray  
As the crisping wavelets flee.

Oh! the swerving rush and the sudden hush  
As we round the weather mark,  
And the liquid lights in the velvet nights  
As we drift home after dark.

The long warm reach by the golden beach  
Through the summer afternoon,  
Till the twilight dies and the shadows rise  
And the grey mists veil the moon.

The books arow in the cabin's glow  
When the glass begins to fall,  
And the click and rap as the halliards tap  
In the chill of the gathering squall.

Oh! there's little ease on the changing seas,  
But the salt is in the grain,  
And the call of the sea is on you and me  
To serve her once again.

(From Mrs. Bellingham,  
35 Fort St. George, Madras.)

# Can you imagine anything nicer for a summer day

COOL, luscious slices of golden pineapple, floating in sweet, clear syrup, and crowned with creamy, tongue-tempting custard — doesn't the very **THOUGHT** make your mouth water?

**THINK** what it will mean to your men-folk to come in from the glare of the sun and the dust of the streets and find such a dish awaiting them!

**CHOOSE** your pineapple carefully, slice it evenly, and make your custard in the Edmonds way. Edmonds Custard Powder makes irresistible custard—the rich, creamy sort which all the family loves.

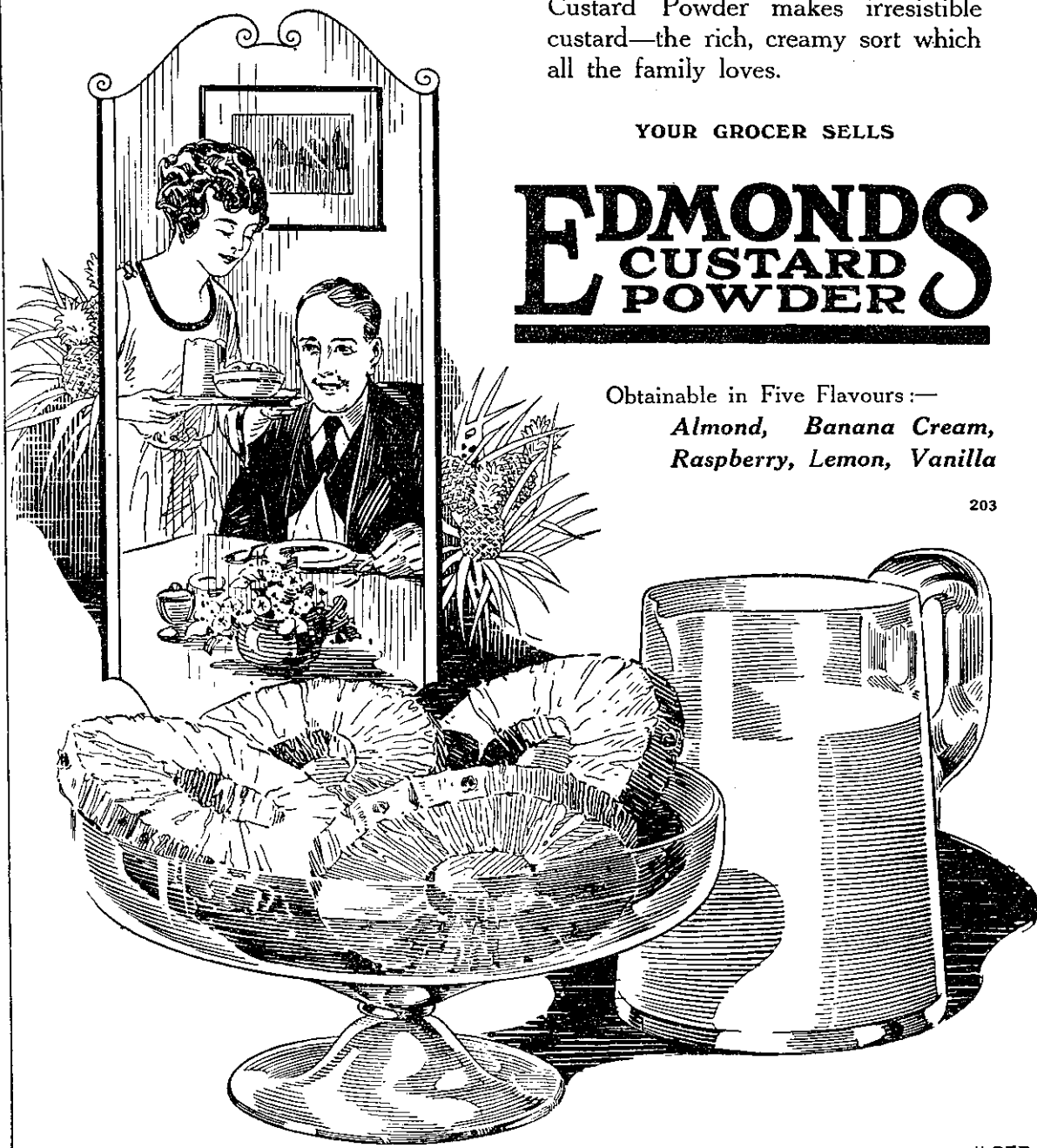
YOUR GROCER SELLS

## EDMONDS CUSTARD POWDER

Obtainable in Five Flavours:—

*Almond, Banana Cream,  
Raspberry, Lemon, Vanilla*

203



ILOTT

## Do You Know What a "Rijst-Tafel" Is?



## ABOUT CURRIES

VERY FEW WHO HAVE NOT LIVED IN THE EAST KNOW HOW TO MAKE A REAL CURRY, ONE OF THE MOST APPE-TISING AND ECONOMICAL OF DISHES. THE FOLLOWING NOTES, WITH A DESCRIPTION OF THE FAMOUS JAVANESE DISH, THE RIJST-TAFEL, WILL THEREFORE BE WELCOME

As curries are so appetising, and stimulating to jaded appetites in both hot and cold weather, they deserve some attention. They need not necessarily be very hot; what is required is a judicious blending of various condiments in such a manner as to obtain a delicate flavour, which too great a preponderance of chillies and peppers destroys. Any kind of fresh or cooked meat, poultry or game, vegetables, eggs and fish may be curried. The cooked meats only require heating through in a curry sauce made as follows:

## A Useful Sauce

Curry Sauce.—Required: 1oz. of margarine or dripping, 1 onion, 1 dessert-spoonful of a good curry powder,  $\frac{1}{2}$  tea-spoonful of finely-chopped green ginger, a pinch of powdered cinnamon, 2 cloves,  $\frac{1}{2}$  clove of garlic (if liked), salt, 1oz. of flour, 1 pint of stock, 1 apple. Melt the margarine, add the finely-chopped onion and fry until just beginning to brown. Add the flour and curry powder and blend well; stir over gentle heat for five minutes. Remove the pan from the fire and stir in the stock gradually, mixing all smoothly. Return to the fire, add the garlic, chopped apple, ginger, cloves and cinnamon, stir until boiling, then cover the pan and simmer very gently until reduced to half a pint. Put 2oz. of desiccated or freshly-grated cocoanut into a basin, pour one gill of boiling water over, cover and leave for 20 minutes, then strain into the sauce. Add the cooked meat cut into dice, and reheat. Add a squeeze of lemon juice. Serve in a vegetable dish with boiled rice in a separate vegetable dish. Add chutney and a little grated cocoanut.

Note.—Poultry or game is usually cut into neat joints, which are reheated in the sauce. Eggs are boiled hard, cut into slices, or left whole and reheated in the sauce. Dish in the centre of a border of boiled rice, and garnish with quarters of some of the eggs.

Uncooked meats of any kind are cut into dice and added to the curry sauce as soon as it comes to the boil. Simmer very gently or the meat will be tough. The sauce must in this case simmer until the meat is cooked.

Cooked vegetables, cut into neat shapes, may be heated through in the sauce and served with rice.

Cooked haricots are excellent warmed

up in a rather thick curry sauce and served on squares of toast.

Cooked bloaters, kippers, or Findon haddock warmed in curry sauce and served on toast make a delicious breakfast or luncheon dish.

## How to Prepare the Rice

The flavour of rice will be much improved if it is washed in hot water before it is cooked. Rice that is to be served with curry, or used as a vegetable, should be cooked in water to which lemon-juice has been added, one teaspoonful of juice being added to each quart of water. This will make the rice very white and help to keep the grains separate.

In the East, in Southern India, Burma, and the Malay Straits it is customary to serve numerous small dishes with curries: many of these would not be procurable in New Zealand, such as Bombay duck (a dried fish), or clupatties (native bread), but orange slices, banana slices, peanuts, grated cocoanut, lemon, chillies, etc., are all suitable for the purpose. These extra flavourings should be served on small saucers and used according to individual taste. The ingenuity of the housewife will suggest other suitable extras of this nature.

## Curry in Excelsis

In Java, where curry reaches its supreme height, over one hundred dishes of this nature are served, and a rijst-tafel (rice-table) is indeed a dish to delight an epicure.

Here is a description of a real Javanese rijst-tafel, culled from that fascinating book, "The Surgeon's Log," by J. Johnston Abraham:—

The "rijst-tafel" is a thing to be approached with awe, and described with the gourmandising enthusiasm of a Sala. It is unique. There is nothing like it anywhere else—it is the proud distinction of Java to have invented the "rijst-tafel." The returned Hollander thinks of it with longing retrospective memories; when seated in his beloved "Warmoe-straat" restaurant, he remembers he can have it no more. It is the one thing the loss of which he deploras.

Imagine a long, wide colonnaded loggia open on three sides, so that between the columns one could see scarlet, white, and purple flowering shrubs, and the slender stems of the tropical palms in the garden

without. This was the dining-hall; and here, after the luxury of a bath, clad in spotless ducks, the "Old Man" and I found ourselves seated at a little table, assembled with some eighty to a hundred others, to partake of the mystery.

First of all a waiter brought us each a mountainous plate of rice. This acts as the foundation, so to speak, of the meal. Chicken is added to this; and then the ceremony begins.

First one waiter approaches, holding in his hands a big circular blue china tray, divided into a dozen or so compartments, each containing some different comestible. There were compartments with bits of fish, dry, shredded and raw, slices of duck, beef in little buttons, curries, chutneys, spices, and cocoanut chips.

Waiter followed waiter in procession to our table. Each seemed to have an array of things different from his predecessors: pickles, salted almonds, grated Parmesan, slices of egg, slices of fried banana, young palm-shoots—they kept on coming. Then there were the "sambals." A "sambal" is anything made up fiery-hot with cayenne pepper—bits of buried liver kept till almost deliquescent, fish-roe, sweet-breads, mysterious things to which no name could be put. They kept on coming.

## Gargantuan Appetites

The "Old Man" kept sampling each new supply; the people around seemed all to be doing likewise. It was immense, Gargantuan.

"I shall die if I attempt to investigate any further," I said in despair.

"It's a noble death," said the "Old Man" cheerfully, as he helped himself to the twentieth—or was it the thirtieth?—dish. All this had to be eaten with a spoon and fork; and towards the end I gave up in despair. The "Old Man" went on steadily.

"You get used to it in time," he said.

Everyone else seemed, indeed, to be quite used to it; but eventually I had to strike.

To my astonishment, however, a course of meat and salad followed, which the habitués attacked with renewed vigour. This in its turn was succeeded by dessert and coffee.

A useful hint to know is that the hot flavour that curry sometimes leaves in the mouth may be removed by eating a banana.

Miss RENEE SATCHWELL

L.R.A.M.

Medallist: Royal Academy of Music, London

Pianoforte

STUDIO: ROOM 35,  
ACADEMY BUILDINGS,  
UPPER QUEEN STREET  
AUCKLAND

Miss Nena Monk

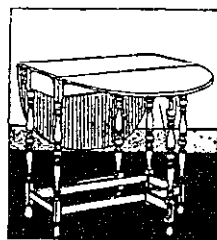
A.T.C.L.

ROOM 33

ACADEMY OF MUSIC  
UPPER QUEEN ST.

TEACHER OF

Violin, Piano, Mandolin

PROGRAMMES FOR PARTIES—  
Violin, 'Cello, Piano, Elocution,  
Singing

ALL THE

Delightful  
Things

ABOUT THE HOME

Card &amp; Mah Jongg Tables

(to any period)

COFFEE TABLES

TEA TABLES

TEAPOYS &amp; LAMPSTANDS

(Table and Standard)

Every piece is hand-made by a master craftsman—its charm will endure for more than one generation.

Whether you seek a complete set, or an odd piece, you will not only find superbly beautiful selections at Donns', but you will find their prices extremely moderate.

Write for full particulars if you cannot call.

DONNS'

The Superior Furniture People  
59 Victoria St. (opposite Goss')  
CHRISTCHURCH

Tobralco for the Daintiest Wash Frocks

TOBRALCO

THE COTTON FABRIC THAT ALWAYS MAKES GOOD

IN its fashionable new designs double-width Tobralco makes the daintiest little wash frocks imaginable. Always smart and fresh—no fear of loss of colour—and so easily washed—no starch needed. Special pictorial designs for kiddies' wear, too. See Tobralco at your Stores—the name is on selvedge.



Now Double Width 38 in. wide, 2/11 per yard. 32 in. for Men's Shirts, 2/6 per yard. Also Men's Ready-to-wear Shirts.

A TOOTAL GUARANTEED LINE — ALL BRITISH — ACCEPT NO SUBSTITUTE

SOLD BY LEADING RETAILERS

TOOTAL BROADHURST LEE COMPANY LIMITED, MANCHESTER, ENGLAND

NEW ZEALAND: 22 CUSTOMHOUSE QUAY, WELLINGTON

T.O.C. 2

The Charm of Youth  
MAY BE YOURS!

It is not necessary to look old: The marvellous beauty secrets of Ancient Egypt preserve and restore youth.

Grey Hair—restored without Dyes. Falling Hair and Baldness cured. Superfluous Hair removed permanently. A Brilliant Complexion ensured.

Country Clients treated by mail. Preparations for Sale.

Consult **Egyptus**WILLIAMSON'S CHAMBERS  
Shortland Street AUCKLANDTEOFANI  
MONDE  
Elegante  
Virginian Cigarettes  
25's

Exquisitely tinted in violet and mauve, and sold in a beautiful padded box—a delightful ladies' smoke

AT ALL LEADING TOBACCONISTS



Goldberg

Become a Subscriber.  
Fill up a Form  
TO-DAY.

When Writing to Advertisers Please Mention the "Mirror."

Please pass this  
copy on to your  
friends.



## The Views of a Great Musician :

## MUSICAL EDUCATION

AN INTERVIEW WITH MR. LEO CHERNIAVSKY

THERE are two popular fallacies about violinists: They can only talk about themselves and their branch of the musical art; they always endeavour to look the part: long hair, velvet coats, and long, tapering fingers.

Mr. Leo Cherniavsky is one of the many exceptions that belie this rule. A glimpse of his impressionable but humorous eyes, strong chin, musically - rounded temples, practical hands, together with a sense of energy and freshness which his presence brings, prepares one for an enjoyable conversation. If he could be left in the gramophone recording chamber after playing for one of his violin records, and artfully encouraged to talk about anything he pleased, we might have a record as delightful as his musical one. His tours in almost every country have made him a cosmopolitan, who is a source of much interesting information about music and things in general in all parts of the world.

## EDUCATION IN AMERICA

The Cherniavsky brothers spend most of their time, when they are "at home," in America, where people of their type are always welcome. Mr. Cherniavsky said that in the United States the demand for skilled musicians is higher than anywhere else in the world, not necessarily because the people there are better judges of good music than those in other countries, but because the Americans have the desire to become acquainted with the best in Art and Music. They do not always understand, but they have the desire to understand, because they realise that the Arts are necessary in the composition of a great nation. Hitherto they have devoted their efforts to money-making. A "new" country must give its first attention to internal development and commerce. Now they are willing to spend their earnings on gaining refinement, and they can afford to pay the highest salaries to bring talent from the Old World. Thus they hope, within the next half century, to buy the genius of other nations and make it their own, and so make up for the thousand years in which Europe has been developing the

Arts. The Americans now realise the value of education. They know that to develop certain traits in the nation they must have patience, and that only by educating two or three generations can they obtain results. They therefore have made musical-appreciation lessons in the schools compulsory, in the hope that soon there will be a more general feeling for

that is wasted in schools on unnecessary subjects. The aim of education, he says, should be to form good citizens, who will be useful to the community, and to give each one the chance to develop his own special talents. The taste for culture should be encouraged, but not too much time given to studies that are of no practical value. The child does not value

good literature, for instance, if he is made to study it in school. He will gladly turn to it later on if he is not mishandled in youth, and, of course, he should learn enough to help him to understand and pick out the best when he turns towards it as a recreation. Many hours are wasted on ancient history. Modern history would be much more useful to the embryo citizen, who, should he specialise in the art of governing town or nation, would naturally look into the past to gain wisdom through contrast from our ancestors' experiences, and would learn in a far shorter time that which he would have taken years to plod through when history had no meaning to him. What use is geometry, algebra, trigonometry to the average girl? Far better a course of domestic science than that she should dabble about in the school laboratory studying the mysteries of "heat, light and sound." A knowledge of Latin and modern European languages is not required in America

and Australasia. These subjects should only be taught in Europe, where they are part of the equipment of the average European. Lessons in Art and Music should be given to teach children to understand as in literature, but Mr. Cherniavsky does not advocate too specialised a training in anything that does not bear a practical relation to a citizen's duties. If, for instance, everyone were taught too deeply about music, the joy of listening would go. There would be too many indifferent performances, and the world needs a majority of people who can gain enjoyment in their leisure time from listening to the comparatively few talented people, who, because they are specially gifted, should be given opportunities for specialising in their work.



THE CHERNIAVSKY BROTHERS

who are at present enjoying a most successful tour through the Dominion. Mr. Leo Cherniavsky (left) whose views on musical education are given herewith, with his brothers, Jan and Mischel (centre).

Photograph: May Moore, Sydney.

music in the race. They realise that music is valuable in many ways. It teaches patience, it settles the nerves of the children, uplifts them, and will prove a source of beauty in their lives. Each school has its gramophone with classical music records. The H.M.V. Company have issued explanatory lectures with all their symphonies. Records of all the operas are used, and the children have ample opportunities afforded for attending good concerts. To educate the people we must have many musical activities in each town, symphony concerts, chamber music concerts, and organ recitals, with plenty of talented soloists at hand.

## USELESS STUDIES.

Mr. Cherniavsky's ideas on education are revolutionary. He deplores the time

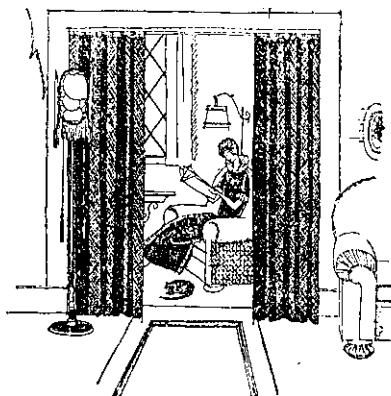
### The Dangers of Over-education

It is not advisable to *over-educate* musically. Too much analysis provokes criticism, and criticism in an audience spoils the atmosphere, it stifles pure enjoyment; the object of music is to give beauty to one's inner life, stimulate emotions that will uplift the thoughts of its hearers.

Modern music does not appeal greatly to Mr. Cherniavsky, because he is used to the Old Masters, and composers of to-day speak in a different language. He is, however, an admirer of three young British composers, Arnold Bax, John Ireland, and Benjamin Dale, all of whom are brilliantly gifted men. The English, he considers, make good composers, because they are mathematicians. Scientific musicians are not good performers. A performer needs to be emotional, and British music is best played by Europeans, who provide the necessary colour to make the compositions a success. In fact, no composer, with perhaps the exception of Rachmaninoff, who is a wonderful artist, should play his own works. He is too intimate with them, dissects them too much, and usually plays them too quickly. The English perform modern French compositions better than French people, because in this case the coolness of the English intellect is necessary to counteract the emotional element that is strong in the music.

A concert artist, Mr. Cherniavsky maintains, must, like his audience, not be too analytical or dogmatic in mind. He must be sensitive to the unspoken de-

mands of the audience, and play his programme so that it will appeal to them. Only in this way can he bring the music home to them and so attain his ideal of giving his message. If he thinks only of himself and of what he wants to do he leaves the audience cold. He must



play the music as he feels it at the time. He cannot have a set style for each piece, nor can he hope to play it as the composer meant; he can only express his own ideas as induced by the composer's music. Expression marks in a Beethoven composition do not really show *just* how Beethoven meant it to be done. It is useless to say Bach must be played in a certain style. After all, in the days when most of the Old Masters wrote, there probably was not such a high standard of per-

formance as there is now; such as Liszt and Paganini were unrivalled at the time, and therefore appeared gigantic figures in the musical world. There may be several artists as great, and some now greater. To-day the average artist is better informed musically than of old. He has more facilities for learning, and studies technique more thoroughly. It must be remembered that we are changing from generation to generation. All our ideas on Art are changing. We cannot abide by the old standards, or no progress would be made. We are different now, and we play differently, so that we cannot, indeed need not, hope to play old compositions as they were played in the days of the older composers. One often hears of an artist who is growing old, "Oh! he has gone back!" Artists do not go back as a rule. It is the taste of the public which has gone forward.

### Art in Russia

Referring to Russia, Mr. Cherniavsky's native country, he said that the present Government has made no difference to Art; it is still the first thing in Russia. Artists never starve there; they are well treated and cared for, although, of course, they are not paid in money. The schools of music are very busy, and opera houses and concert halls always well filled. So long as one does not oppose the Government in a country one is left alone. If one opposes the Government, one is deported—from New Zealand to another country; from Russia—to the next world, for there is nowhere else that will harbour unfortunate offenders. —R.S.

WE SPECIALISE IN

Renovating, Sterilising,  
and Cleaning

CARPETS,  
RUGS, etc.

AT SHORTEST NOTICE

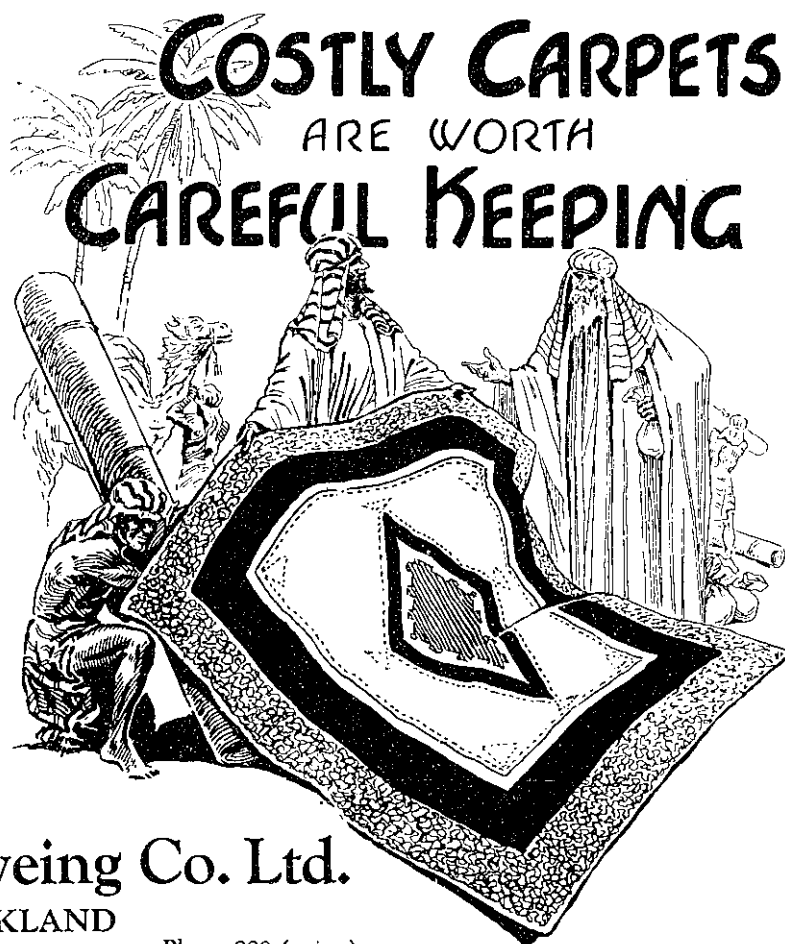
OUR VAN WILL CALL



N.Z. Dry Cleaning & Dyeing Co. Ltd.

1 HOWE STREET, AUCKLAND

Phone 889 (2 rings)



## The Training of the "Baby Specialists"



# THE KARITANE NURSE AND HER WORK

A SHORT ACCOUNT OF THE TRAINING GIVEN TO THE KARITANE NURSES WHO ARE DOING SO MUCH FOR THE MOTHERS AND BABIES OF THE DOMINION

THERE seems to be rather an erroneous idea among those who are not actually acquainted with the Plunket Society's hospitals throughout New Zealand, as to the work done by Karitane nurses during their training and afterwards.

To call such a nurse "Only a glorified nursemaid"—an opinion voiced by those who do not know her—is a gross injustice.

To say that there is no scope for her future career in New Zealand is also an uncalled for and extremely wrong statement. The number of requests for their services one is compelled to refuse daily, owing to their scarcity, entirely refutes such a suggestion.

To quote a recent statement made by Miss Patriek, Director of Plunket Nursing, who frequently travels round the whole of the New Zealand branches of the Plunket Society: "If 50 more trained Karitane nurses could be liberated from the training schools to-morrow, I am quite sure that work could be found for them all."

Quite recently Karitane nurses have been asked for, and sent to England, India and America, and quite a number of people in various parts of Australia are so anxious to procure their services that they are willing to pay all expenses from New Zealand and back there, in order to obtain them for varying periods—so that there is no doubt about their popularity.

The status in the private home of these nurses is the same as that of a trained nurse, combined with the advantage to the parents that the fees are not so high.

The majority of trainees come from a class which is not forced to regard it as a lucrative profession, but rather as a work of national importance, which at the same time gives scope to intelligent reasoning, and provides an interesting and womanly occupation.

Many general trained nurses—unless they have had the advantage of Plunket training or special experience—whose knowledge of the feeding and care of infants is in most cases extremely poor, have been forced to admit that these young "baby specialists" are their superiors in this special branch of nursing, and are often quite relieved to hand over a difficult infant to their care, and are greatly impressed by the results of their skilful handling and dieting of the baby.

The fact that these nurses are usually younger than the majority of professional nurses is not detrimental. Youth is more enthusiastic in what it undertakes, and the possession of a sense of responsi-

bility usually rests with the individual, whatever age she may be. These young people have not had any previous training which might prove confusing to them, as in the case of a general trained nurse, who has perhaps been in several institutions, and has to eradicate old ideas before adopting new ones. They come to the school with a mind fresh to absorb its own special theory and practice. They have not had time to become tired and jaded before they commence this special training.

### Brief Particulars Regarding the Training

During the whole 12 months' course a Karitane nurse learns the value of Preventative work, in comparison with that of Curative, from the ante-natal care of the mother, until the baby is old enough to take an ordinary adult diet.

Probably the most interesting part of her training, to the average nurse, is the work done with the mother and her baby. These mothers come into residence at the hospital, in order to alleviate some trouble which they feel powerless to deal with alone. The most common fault in their treatment of the baby is usually overfeeding. The nurses learn how to deal with this condition, by test-weighing before and after putting the baby to the breast—by limiting the time at the breast and regulating the hours of feeding, etc.

Then, again, mothers bring babies who are not sufficiently fed. These cases are most interesting, because such wonderful results can be attained with the right treatment. Many a mother who otherwise might quite easily follow the line of least resistance, and artificially feed her baby, is given correct advice and treatment; and by right dieting, water drinking, and local treatment of the breasts, is able to happily rear a healthy, normal infant promising 100 per cent. of fitness later on, and able to withstand the wear and tear of modern life.



Many other troublesome abnormalities are also dealt with and righted in this department of the hospitals. This mothercraft training is invaluable, as when the nurses leave their training school a large number of their cases outside consists of such as these.

Although when finished, these nurses usually only deal with one mother and one baby at a time, they are at the same time disseminating knowledge which is of untold value to that mother, and to all who come in contact with her.

Even if such a nurse were only to take charge of perhaps six babies in a year, she would at the end of that period have justified her existence by aiding in the production of six healthy citizens, who might otherwise have in time become six incipient dyspeptics.

The psychological part of this work in the hospital is also important for future experiences. The nurse learns to deal with human nature, and gains confidence and tact thereby.

Although natural feeding is always the first consideration in Plunket principles, part of the training is spent in learning to make up the various humanised milk mixtures suitable for babies for whom it is necessary, for some good reason or another, to provide a substitute.

The nurse learns food values and how to apply them when dieting babies and older children—how to grade such foods when a baby's digestion is not normal. Her practical experience of the cases in hospital teaches her the effect of properly modified cow's milk on the infants, and the history of feeding prior to admission teaches her what can happen when scientific principles are not applied to feeding.

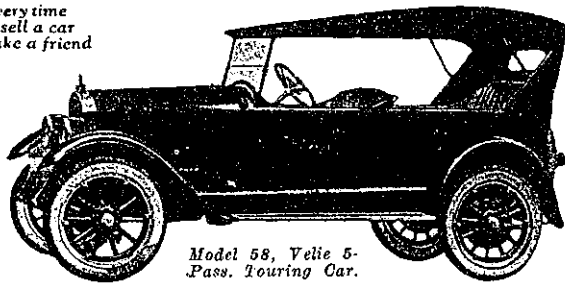
She learns correct cot-making, ventilation of rooms, the making of suitable baby clothes, technique of feeding and bathing a baby, how to care for milk in the home, the care of eczematous babies and the special care needed in the nursing of premature babies—all of these matters of great importance as far as the saving of infant life is concerned.

At the termination of her training she is compelled to pass a theoretical and practical examination covering all the subjects, and is only granted a certificate if judged to be efficient. Every effort is made by those in charge of the hospitals to secure the best type of girl for this most essential welfare work, and unsuitable trainees are weeded out in the early part of their training.

# VELIE

V A L U E

Every time  
we sell a car  
we make a friend



Model 58, Velie 5-Pass. Touring Car.

*The Car with the Vibrationless Motor*

Performance is the final factor on which most cars are purchased. Drive this Velie Six with its remarkable Velie-built motor and satisfy yourself as to its speed and power, its amazing flexibility in traffic, its wonderful ease of handling.

Beauty of lines and finish, the handsome presence your car makes, is almost equally important. And certainly in the last fifteen years no coach-maker has earned a higher reputation than Velie body builders. You will be proud of your Velie in any company.

Economy is one of the outstanding characteristics of this great car. What other in its price range can show such a total of records of better than twenty miles to the gallon?

**G. L. WINGER & SON**

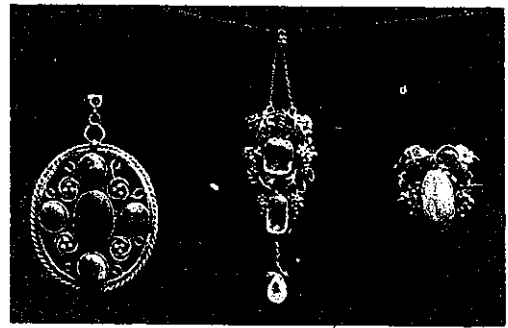
Auckland Provincial Distributors

Phone 1358 (3 rings)

Opposite Town Hall

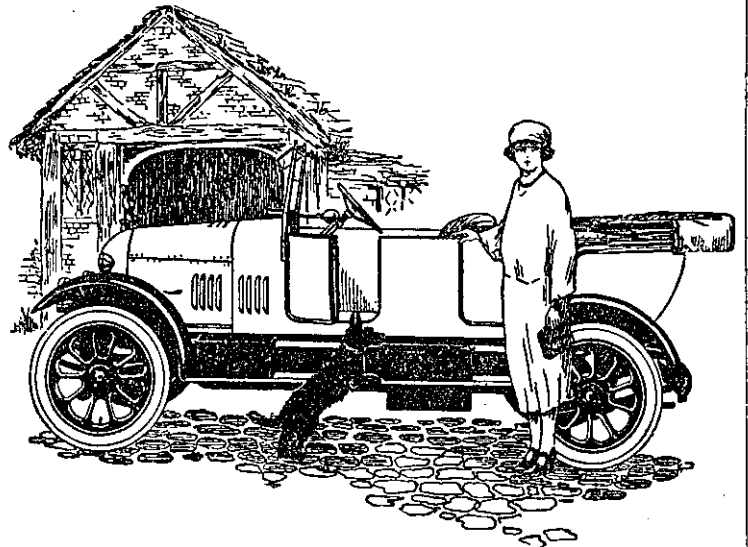
## HAND-WROUGHT JEWELLERY

In Oxidised Silver and Gold  
STONES RESET IN ORIGINAL DESIGNS



**ELSIE REEVE**

21 H.B. BLDGS. (3rd Floor), QUEEN ST., AUCKLAND Phone 2259



## MORRIS-COWLEY

ENGLAND'S LEADING LIGHT CAR

PRICE: 3-seater £325, 4-seater £365

Body painted grey and upholstered in grey antique leather cloth, double screen, hood bag, and hood with side curtains which open with the door, and can be used indefinitely as side screens.

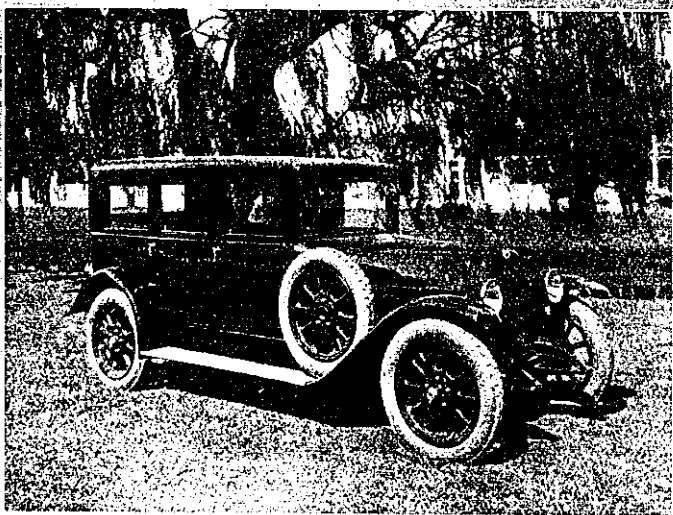
Self-starter and dash-board equipment, including speedometer, 8-day clock, petrol gauge, and oil gauge, spare petrol can and carrier.

There is no kind of motorist to whom one or other of the Morris models does not appeal.

RING FOR DEMONSTRATION

**HARRISON & GASH**

KHYBER PASS ROAD (Phone 1057) NEWMARKET



SPECIAL

Efficiency  
Elegance  
Car-Comfort

EMBRACED IN A...

**JOHNSON & SMITH BODY**

When ordering specify a  
JOHNSON & SMITH Body

The foremost body builders in Australasia

**JOHNSON & SMITH**

Motor Body Builders

CHRISTCHURCH

**Rof's Wax**

for LINOS & FURNITURE

Easiest to Polish... never goes dull

Cheapest in the long run

6d., 1/- and 2/4 tins everywhere

Free Sample from P.O. Box 1346, Auckland

Become a Subscriber.  
Fill up a Form  
TO-DAY.

When Writing to Advertisers Please Mention the "Mirror."

Please pass this  
copy on to your  
friends.

Taking them on the whole, these Karitane nurses are a fine body of intelligent women, whom I think New Zealand should be proud to possess. By those who do not know of the fine results which they achieve, they may be almost unknown, but by those who have the opportunity of seeing what a necessity they have become, and know that they play a large part in the great work which has proved itself in such a wonderful manner, by causing all eyes to be turned on New Zealand as leader to the world in the matter of Infant Welfare, they are vastly appreciated. What more natural and suitable occupation might our future mothers adopt than this one?

In drawing our readers' attention to an advertisement in another column relative to Messrs. Johnson & Smith, Motor Body Builders, Christchurch, it is interesting to note the rapid growth of this flourishing concern. Since commencing operations some twelve years ago, this enterprising firm has grown by leaps and bounds, and now enjoys the distinction of being the foremost body builders in Australasia. The popularity it enjoys is entirely due to the high standard of work maintained, and the general excellence of the jobs it turns out. Motor car owners, when requiring a new body of exclusive design, will do well to specify a Johnson & Smith body.

## Home Handicrafts Ltd. COMPETITION RESULTS

17 Darby Street,  
corner Elliot St., Auckland

Commodious premises have been fitted up at the above address for the reception and sale of goods contributed by people wishing to dispose of them, especially articles produced by home industry, such as plain and fancy needlework, knitted work, hand-made lace, leather work, poker-work, carving and woodwork, cane and basket work, marquetry, hand-wrought jewellery and enamel work, beaten copper, brass and pewter ware, oil and water-colour paintings, etchings, lampshades, beadwork, toys, novelties, etc., etc. A small commission is added to the selling price to cover overhead expenses.

Classes of instruction are held by competent teachers in the above arts and crafts, and inquiries are invited by prospective pupils as to terms. The public, especially those persons who desire to purchase articles exclusive and original, are asked to come and inspect our varied stock of articles of utility and beauty.

Choosing gifts for Christmas is always a problem. This Depot carries a stock of Handicraft Articles that are not procurable elsewhere, and which have a personal value far above their moderate cost. —(By arrangement.)

### PHOTOGRAPHIC COMPETITION.

(Announced in September issue.)

We regret that no photograph received was adjudged worthy of a prize. The amount of the prize (£1 ls.) will be added to the prize in a competition to be announced subsequently.

### WET HOLIDAY COMPETITION.

Books are being sent to:—

JOYCE NIELSEN (11 years),  
15 Ngaio Road,  
Kelburn, Wellington,  
and

DOROTHY PEARCE (9½ years),  
89 Lewis Street,  
Gladstone, Invercargill,  
whose Essays were adjudged the best.

### COOKING COMPETITION.

5/- has been sent to  
MRS. PATRICK DIAMOND,  
Victoria Road, Dargaville,  
whose Recipe was adjudged the best received.

### GOOD NEWS TO LOVERS OF

## Refined Portraiture

For your Wedding Group, the Family Group, or the Kiddies' Pictures, see **ZAZA**, 190 TOP O' SYMONDS ST. (next Tut's). Our NIGHT Pictures are Equal to DAY.

SMELL UP, GARGLE or SWALLOW  
**FLUENZOL**



"FLUENZOL" absolutely cures influenza, sore throats and catarrh. Don't waste time with narcotics and mere soothing syrups.

**Q-TOL**

KEEPS HANDS  
WHITE and  
SMOOTH.  
Double Size 2/-

Diluted Q-tol is delightfully cleansing, and refreshes the scalp and improves the appearance of the hair.

Apply to children's heads to keep away Nits.

Why not become a Subscriber to "The Mirror"?

Become a Subscriber.  
Fill up a Form  
TO-DAY.

"Mirror" Advertising Renders Community Service.

Please pass this  
copy on to your  
friends.



## Happy Babies all over the world

In every country throughout the world the merits of the 'Allenburys' Foods have been proved by thousands. Beneath tropical skies and under the shadow of snow-capped mountains; on the parched plains and in crowded cities, strong and vigorous children are being reared 'through Healthy Infancy to Sturdy Childhood' by the

**'Allenburys'**  
Progressive System of Infant Feeding

Modelled on Nature it provides a food specially adapted to each phase of baby's developing digestive powers, and supplies at the appropriate times the nourishment best suited to promote healthy growth and development.

The 'Allenburys' Foods are prepared at Ware, Hertfordshire, from the pure milk of pedigree cows pastured in the Home Counties.

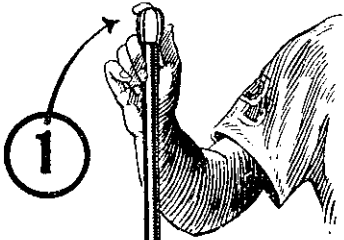
Write for a free copy of the 'Allenburys' book on 'Infant Feeding and Management,' and a sample of Food suited to the age of your baby. Please do not forget to state baby's age.

**Sharland & Co.**

LORNE STREET,  
AUCKLAND.

OR  
DIXON STREET,  
WELLINGTON.

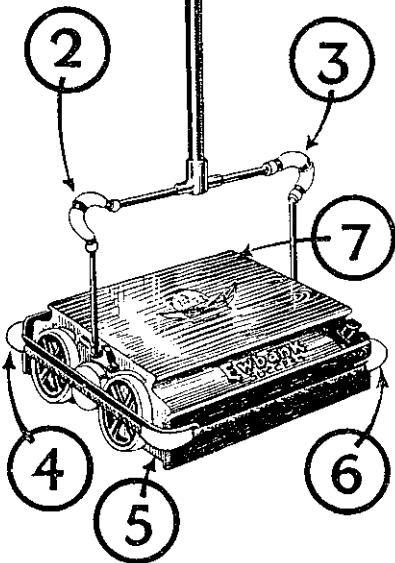
# Ewbank



WITH THE

# 7

## SAFETY CUSHIONS



## AND THE SELF CLEANING BRUSH

Ask your hardware dealer to explain to you the many advantages of the All-British **Ewbank Carpet Sweeper**—its ball-bearing brass-armoured pulley, **seven safety cushions** and the brush which cleans itself on the ingenious metal comb.

Sold by all hardware dealers and department stores.

New Zealand Agents:  
Guthrie & Norton Limited.  
P.O. Box 473 - Auckland.

A 116

E.S. 9

ILOTT

See THE **Ewbank first**

## HINTS TO YOUNG WRITERS

S.M.D.—Your story is under consideration. It certainly does justice to the Maori race.

G.B., North Auckland.—Sketch is quite good, but such a subject requires to be treated on a larger scale, and in lighter vein. Yours is decidedly heavy and unrelieved.

S.J., Auckland.—You have not mastered even the simplest rules of versification.

W.P., Auckland.—Your verses show promise. I have retained "Eyes" for further consideration.

L.E., Hamilton.—As a first attempt your lines are worthy of commendation.

R.F., Linwood.—Diffuse. Wordiness only blurs the effect. Cut out every superfluous word. Make your story like a picture—clear in outline, impressive, telling. As for the plot, it has long been worn threadbare.

S.T., Auckland.—"Who" is an interesting instance of clairvoyance. Your use of crisp, short sentences is good up to a certain point, but it can be overdone. Your sketch would gain in variety and lightness by appropriate paragraphing. "I Am Surprised" is strikingly appropriate—under the circumstances.

L.H., Feilding.—"Betty" has promise. Have you essayed grown-up stories yet?

M.T.A., Nelson.—There are charming word pictures in your sketch, but the thread of interest connecting them is so tenuous as to be almost negligible. Judy's memories are more interesting to Judy than to anyone else. I am retaining your lines on "Spring" for further consideration.

C.V., Auckland.—Verselets are correct enough as to technique, but thought and expressions are banal. Such phrases as "glow with love and mirth," "flowers new-born," "breathed a fragrance," "the blushing dawn," and so on, are mere "tags" to conceal absence of thought.

P.B., Wellington.—Surely this is not original!

C.R., Mount Albert.—Story under consideration.

M.P., Dunedin.—Very sorry, but there is no money in that kind of writing. Try something original.

M.E., Te Awamutu.—Surely some new interest could be woven into that ancient plot! For the rest, quite a pleasant little tale.

## BOOKS RECEIVED

"Patricia Ellen," by Mary Wiltshire. Publishers, Mills & Boon.

We have been much interested in reading Mary Wiltshire's charming book. The descriptions of English scenery are extremely good, and the delineation of the very human characters depicted in its pages clever; while humour, pathos and tragedy are skilfully blended to make a very readable story. The brief idyll of Patricia Ellen and Timothy, with its tragic climax, should appeal to all artists and art lovers; and the later story of Patricia Ellen's devotion to, and struggles to maintain their child, provides an example of unselfish mother-love, although she is at times somewhat unscrupulous in the methods she pursues. The book will well repay its readers.

### For Xmas Gifts

Best choice of French hand-made lace goods

# 25%

Reductions

MADAME SEUX  
414 Queen St., AUCKLAND

Agent for "ELECTRO-SILICON"  
The Unrivalled Silver Polish

### E. C. Somerville & Co.

The RELIABLE  
ELECTROPLATERS

398 Queen St.,  
AUCKLAND  
Phone 2618

We do first-class work in—  
Gold, Silver and Nickel Plating, Lacquering,  
Oxidizing, Antique Bronzing and Polishing.

Tableware of every description  
Silver-plated equal to new.

## SYMINGTON'S COFFEE ESSENCE



Coffee made with Symington's Coffee Essence has all the "Bouquet" of Continental coffee made in the old-fashioned time-wasting way. Made in a minute by mixing with boiling water, Symington's is coffee essence—the original, genuine preparation. Get a bottle from your grocer to-day.

38

Thos. Symington & Co., Edinburgh & London.

## WESTCLIFFE CONVALESCENT HOME

Bayswater Auckland

This delightful Home is just across the Harbour, a few minutes from Bayswater wharf.

From its many sun balconies it commands charming harbour views, whilst its grounds laid out in lawns and garden extend right to the water's edge. Within the home itself is a fine conservatory, luxuriant with tree ferns and sub-tropical growth. The appointments of Westcliffe are of the best—comfortable, refined and without pretentiousness. Medical men specially recommend the home for those seeking health and rest.

Address letters and telegrams "Westcliffe,"  
Bayswater, Auckland. Phone 316, Devonport

## De Olde Englishe Cake Shoppe

Pacific Bldgs., Wellesley St. E.

Next Auckland Power Board's  
new offices

There's an old-fashioned goodness about our Baked Dainties that makes them deliciously different from those sold in ordinary shops. In part it is due to the sweet purity of all the ingredients used—rich golden butter, the choicest cream, A1. sugar—we never employ margarine, glucose or other modern substitutes. In part also it is due to the special and exclusive recipes we follow, but perhaps most of all to the care and skill we take in their preparation.

We solicit a trial order, whether for ordinary social functions or as catering for Wedding Breakfasts, At Homes, etc. Our Wedding Cakes are famously good.

## MADAME GOVER CORSETIERE

Late of Sydney

### Announces

A large variety of Corsets, fitting rooms, and expert attendance. Surgical Corsets, Abdominal Supports. Corsets made to measure at twelve hours' notice. Satisfaction guaranteed.

NO. 5  
COLOSSEUM  
BUILDINGS  
Queen Street  
AUCKLAND



Why not become a

## SUBSCRIBER

TO "THE MIRROR"?



ON PAGE 39 WE  
OFFER CASH PRIZES  
FOR THE BEST NEW  
ZEALAND RECIPES



RECEIVED FROM  
OUR READERS.  
HERE ARE A FEW  
THAT ARE TYPICAL

## SOME REAL NEW ZEALAND RECIPES

### Pot Roast Pheasant

Pluck and draw the birds, then leaving their feet on dress as usual. Put into a large pot or iron boiler enough fat to quarter cover the birds, and when fat is smoking hot, put birds in, and turn in pot till brown all over. For an old bird it takes about 3 hours, and for a young one half that time. They may be hung for a week or more before cooking. Serve with bread sauce, made as follows:—Put about 1 pint milk into a saucepan, then add an onion cut up, and half a nutmeg; boil till the onion is cooked, then add about 1½ cups of breadcrumbs, salt and pepper to taste. Do not allow the milk to boil after adding the bread.

### Stuffed Mussels

Boil the mussels and remove from the shell. Then make a savoury stuffing, and fill mussels with it. Then fry till they are a golden brown. Serve hot, with slices of lemon.

### Crayfish Salad

Shell the crayfish, then cut up into small pieces, leaving half of the legs unbroken. Put into a glass dish or salad bowl, then pour over it the following dressing:—3 tablespoonfuls of water, 1½ tablespoonfuls of vinegar, 1 tablespoonful of sugar, 1 saltspoonful of salt, and 1 of made mustard, 1 egg well beaten. Stir over fire till thick as custard; when cool, pour over crayfish, and garnish with the legs and slices of hard-boiled eggs.

### Stewed Wild Duck

Cut up the duck, and fry in lard till nicely browned, then lay in a deep casserole, alternating the layers with leaves of sage, cut-up onion and any other vegetables you may fancy.

### Curried Crayfish

Shell the crayfish and cut it up, then put into a saucepan 1 pint of milk, to which add, when it boils, 1½ tablespoonfuls of flour, 1 tablespoonful of curry powder mixed with a little of the milk, and a small onion. Serve very hot with boiled rice.

### Pukeko Soup

Skin the pukeko, then cut up and put it in a saucepan with just enough water to cover. Add any herbs you may fancy and 1 onion. Salt and pepper to taste. Simmer gently for two to three hours.

### Pipi Fritters

Put into a basin cup of flour, 1 tea spoonful of baking powder, and then beat in one by one 2 eggs. When well mixed add gradually ½ pint of milk, then add about 3 dozen pipis opened raw, and fry in lard a golden brown. Serve with lemon.

### Fried Whitebait

Wash thoroughly, drain dry with a cloth. Put a little flour on another cloth and shake the whitebait in it a few at a time. Then fry at once in boiling fat or butter until they turn white. Do not cook too much or they will be tough. Drain and sprinkle with pepper and salt. Serve with brown bread and butter, and garnish with slices of lemon.

### Whitebait in Batter

Make a batter of 2 tablespoonfuls of milk, 1 tablespoonful of flour, and 2 well-beaten eggs. Season with pepper and salt. Add to this 1 pint of whitebait, prepared as in preceding recipe. Drop spoonfuls into boiling fat till lightly browned.



## Granose and fruit the perfect breakfast

Most modern folk put fruit on the breakfast table. Fruit stewed. Fruit fresh. In some form—fruit. The wise add wheat. Not in the guise of hot, stodgy porridge, but as crisp, wheaten flakes compact in Granose Biscuits. Granose Biscuits may be eaten as one eats ordinary biscuits, dry, as an accompaniment to stewed fruit with or without cream. Or they may be broken on the plate together with the fruit and its juice.

## Every flake of Granose is a grain of wheat

When you eat a flake of Granose you eat a grain of wheat. Whole wheat grains contain mineral salts and vitamins necessary to health. Granose is wheat in its best possible form. Choice wheat of which the whole grains are so treated that all their nutritive properties are retained.

## A SANITARIUM HEALTH FOOD

Obtainable from all Stores.  
Prepared by the Sanitarium  
Health Food Co., Christchurch.



# HAMILTON BUTTER

Always have the Best of Butter on your Table

The choice of a good reliable Brand of First Grade Dairy Butter is essential to the enjoyment of a meal. Ensure satisfaction and insist always on HAMILTON Brand.

W. GRIFFITHS LTD.,

Phone 3705 (2 rings)

GILLIES AVENUE, NEWMARKET

## Delicious MAZAWATTEE GOLDEN TIPS TEA

Inexpressibly Delightful

½lb. and 1lb. Packets, and 3lb., 6lb., and 10lb.  
handsomely decorated canisters

Sold Throughout New Zealand  
J. W. BAYLEY & CO. LTD., Sole Agents in New Zealand

## Child Portraiture at THE BROADWAY CHILDREN'S STUDIO, NEWMARKET



Where our Mr. Comyns has the happy knack of catching those fleeting expressions that lend such rare charms to childhood.

*Note the Broadway Studio child portraits in the issues of The Mirror.*

N.B. When making appointments with us please notice carefully our ONLY address. We are NOT next but OPPOSITE the Municipal Buildings—adjacent to the two Milliners.

Phone 4400.



SANFORD'S BUILDINGS,  
Corner Customs & Albert Sts.,  
AUCKLAND

### TO OUR CLIENTS

We take this opportunity to intimate that, owing to the ever-increasing demand for "HUDSON'S" Pumice-Concrete Washing Boiler Frames, and other "HUDSON'S" Concrete Products, the old and well-known Hudson's Concrete Boiler Casing Co. Ltd. has recently been reconstructed with a much larger capital, under the name of

#### HUDSON'S CONCRETE COMPANY LTD.

We would ask you to please note the change of name, and for the future kindly address all correspondence accordingly.

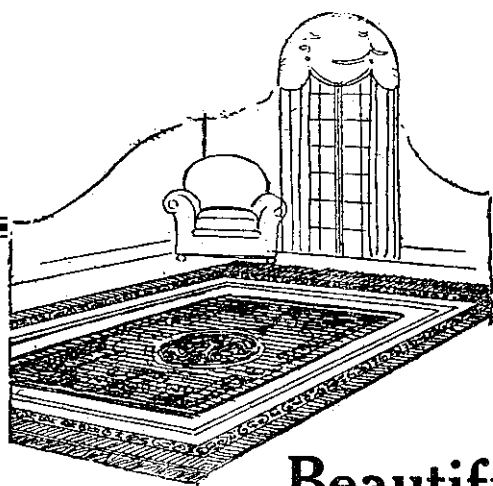
It was extremely gratifying to the Management of the old Company to find the general public of Auckland Province so keenly interested in the flotation of the new Company, as is shown by the whole issue having been taken up in less than one week.

This is a striking tribute to the quality of our products, and proves that, after being on the market for twelve years, the public still has every confidence in "HUDSON'S."

We take this opportunity of thanking you for past favours, and soliciting a continuation of your esteemed business.

Yours faithfully,

HUDSON'S CONCRETE COMPANY LTD.



So necessary to the restful qualities of your home and so essential to the colour effects of each room!

## Beautiful New Carpets and Rugs

LARGE stocks of newest and best carpets and rugs have just arrived from overseas. Our range is unexcelled in New Zealand.

Make Your Home Beautiful

**Andrews & Clark**  
FURNISHING SPECIALISTS  
Queen St. Auckland.

GOLDBERG



## Kiddies Love Sweets

That's why they take Laxettes so readily!

These delicious aperient chocolates are a highly efficient and wholesome medicine for the bowels, stomach and liver; they have no injurious after-effects.

**1/6 a Tin**

All Chemists and Stores.

GOOD FOR "GROWN UPS," TOO!

Write to the N.Z. Agents: SALMOND & SPRAGGON LTD.,  
Dept. L. P.O. Box 662, Wellington, for free sample.

# LAXETTES

"They're Chocolates."



Goldberg 13

Become a Subscriber.  
Fill up a Form  
TO-DAY.

When Writing to Advertisers Please Mention the "Mirror."

Please pass this  
copy on to your  
friends.

THE LURE OF STRANGE GODS  
(Continued from page 23)

to intercept the deceitful one, and by nightfall he was brought to the little courtyard, where he was informally questioned.

"By my head and my father's grave, I know nothing of this evil story, Yisma," he swore. "I am a poor man who came here to see my own brother, who is sick, I and the little donkey I rode."

Yisma considered. To bastinado a man in order to make him confess to a crime which would hang him is a fairly unprofitable piece of work.

"Take him to Tewfik Effendi," he said at last. "Let him be held until to-morrow."

He sent for the mysterious Bayhum Effendi, but that defender of harems did not come. Instead, there arrived in his courtyard a flushed and angry lady, who wore the costume of the East, but her manner and style of talking were distinctly Occidental.

Yisma Effendi sat cross-legged on his divan, for once in his life speechless with astonishment.

"I want to see the British Counsel," she said violently.

"Consul?" murmured Yisma.

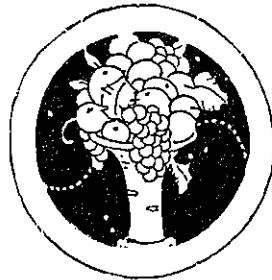
"I don't care whether it's counsel or whether it's consul. I've been robbed; £640 in English bank-notes! It's lucky I had the rest hidden away, or he'd have took that, too!"

"May I ask," said Yisma, "who you are and what you are doing in Jerusalem?"

Mrs. Baffleston jerked up her head defiantly, for she was a woman of property, and not used to being questioned.

"I am a priestess of Osiris," she said loudly, "though I don't think there's much in it, because I've been blasting that fellow all the morning, 'is 'ead and 'is 'eart, and by all accounts he's still alive."

Yisma interviewed the Chief of Police, and found that, by the happy-go-lucky methods of Eastern justice, Mrs. Baffle-



ston's evidence was not essential. He went to the station to see her off—an unusual act of condescension on his part.

"No more of this business for me," she said determinedly. "You've got my address, mister?"

Yisma nodded.

"You will send the money by registered post if you get it?"

"I shall get it," said Yisma, concealing a smile.

"I have telegraphed to a friend of mine to meet me in London; I'm going to settle down after this. The things I've had to endure since I've been in Jerusalem! No, I'm going to settle down. Maybe I'll get married." She smirked a little. "Mr. Borker—you've probably heard of him; he's well known in the building trade; Harry Borker."

"I have heard of him," said Yisma soberly.

It was three weeks before they caught El Durr, and most of the money was intact. They brought him to Yisma the day before he came up for judgment.

He looked round the great reception room, divan on three sides, where, months before, he had revealed to Yisma Effendi the project of his journey to Camden Town, there to instruct Mrs. Baffleston in the mysteries of the cult of Osiris.

Yisma Effendi sat cross-legged in his long silk dressing-gown, an Oriental for passivity, but behind his level eyes lurked the understanding of the Englishman for the people of the East, akin to the understanding of a mother for her children.

"Bayhum Effendi" spoke in the old fashion of El Durr the Carpenter:

"For every man, one land and one god," he said. "This Englishman desired the woman's money and followed her to El Kuds, and because I was afraid that he would go to you, I hired a countryman to hit him a little on the head. I think Tewfik Pasha will hang me."

"I think that also," said Yisma Effendi. El Durr's nose wrinkled.

"It is written," he said philosophically. "Now this is a mystery to me, Yisma Effendi, for if I had stayed in Camden Town I should not have hanged, nor this man have died. It seems to me there is very bad luck in new gods, as you said. Let it be known to the good fathers of St. Francis that I died a follower of the Prophet."

They hanged El Durr within view of the Mosque of Omar, in the shadow of which he was wont to take his siesta.

# Guineas for New Zealand Recipes!

ON page 37 we publish a selection of typically New Zealand recipes—and we offer a Prize of One Guinea for the best similar recipe received before November 25th.

The recipe must be typically New Zealand—as haggis is typically Scotch, and pasties typically Cornish.

There must be many delectable dishes that are not easily obtainable elsewhere in the world: either made from ingredients that are only found in New Zealand or prepared here in some different way from the way adopted in other parts of the world. Some dishes, too, we have adopted and made particularly our own.

Write out your recipe on a sheet of paper (please write legibly and on one side of the paper only), and your name and address and the title of the recipe on the attached form, and post it to us. Only one recipe can accompany each form.

Forms should be securely pinned to the recipe.

For the Best Recipe received, in the opinion of the Editor, we will award  
**A PRIZE of ONE GUINEA**

and for all others we may publish we will pay HALF-A-CROWN—so that even if your recipe is not adjudged quite the best, your effort will probably not be wasted.

Only three conditions attach to this Competition:—

(1) The Editor's decision is absolutely final, and no corre-

spondence can be entered into with regard to the competition.

- (2) Each entry must be accompanied with the form below, duly completed. Only one recipe may be sent with each form, but there is no limit to the number of recipes you may enter.
- (3) No member of the staff of THE LADIES' MIRROR, nor any person connected with the journal, may compete.

Mark the Left-hand top corner of your Envelope "N.Z. Recipes."  
Last day for Entries to reach this office, November 25th.

Results will be announced in our JANUARY ISSUE.

**SEND US YOUR RECIPE AT ONCE**

## "N.Z. RECIPE" Competition

ONLY ONE RECIPE CAN BE SENT WITH EACH FORM.

I enclose herewith my Recipe, entitled

and agree to abide by the published conditions.

Name .....

Address .....



## "La Naturelle"

### PARTINGS

are the special feature  
of our

TRANSFORMATIONS  
and TOUPEES

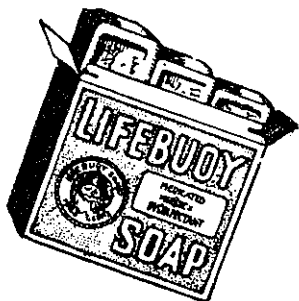
②

SPACIOUS SALONS for the following Treatments:

Electric, Vibro or Violet Ray Massage for the Hair and Face. Cutting, Shampooing, Marcel Waving, Water Waving, Hairdressing, Manicuring, Surgical Chiropody and all Foot Treatments. (Mrs. Knight, London Diplomas).

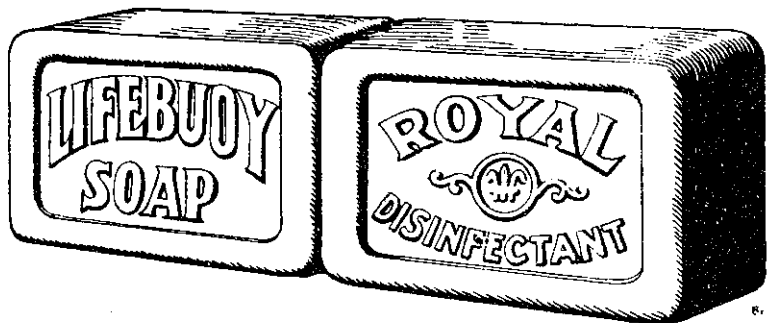
**STAMFORD & CO., 68 Willis St., WELLINGTON**  
Telephone 21-220.

# LIFEBUOY SOAP



Now packed the same as  
Sunlight Soap—three double  
bars in a carton—in addi-  
tion to the well-known  
OCTAGON TABLET.

328



Economy—Utility  
Your Grocer and  
Stores have it  
Ask for  
**"LIFEBUOY DOUBLET"**

LEVER BROTHERS (NEW ZEALAND) LIMITED—PETONE.

"LET THE KIDDIES ROMP!"



Photograph: Belwood Studios, Auckland.

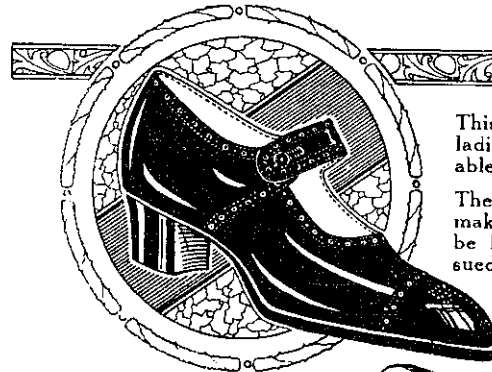
Little KEITH PIPER, Mt. Eden, Auckland.  
Winner of the August Photo. Competition.

KEEP THEM IN GOOD HEALTH AND ENLIVEN THE  
SPIRITS OF THE WHOLE HOUSEHOLD BY GIVING  
THEM THE MOST DELIGHTFUL BREAKFAST.

## CREAMOATA

CREAM O' THE OAT  
MAKES YOUNGSTERS GROW

FLEMING & COMPANY LIMITED,  
GORE, N.Z.



This stylish Marcel bar shoe for  
ladies is made in the new fashion-  
able one strap and button style.

The welted sole and medium heel  
make it an ideal winter shoe. May  
be had in all leathers and also  
suedes of all colours.

Ask your shoe store to  
show you this latest  
"Zealandia" model.

124

**Zealandia**  
Boots & Shoes

Made by:

Skelton, Frostick & Co., Ltd., Christchurch.

## AZALEA FLOSS KNITTING WOOL

A PERFECT PRODUCT OF THE BALDWIN MILLS



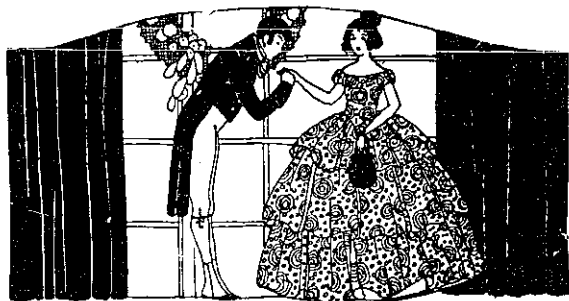
Azalea Floss is a scientific blend of artificial silk  
and special Beehive Wool. It is soft and smooth  
to the touch, delightful to the eye, and extremely  
durable.

Dresses, Coatees, Jumpers, Caps, Scarves and Children's  
Garments made from Azalea Floss always please the wearer.  
Card No. 55, charmingly illustrated, gives the recipe for a  
child's Knitted Dress, "Irene" design (Length 22 inches).  
Copies, 4d. each, post free.

Tassel Samples—Sixteen Dainty Colours—Free on Request

Samples only from PATONS & BALDWIN (A/SIA) LTD.,  
230 Flinders Lane, Melbourne.

Baldwins Wools are sold by most Drapers and Storekeepers.



## CALLING A SPADE A SPADE

**Y**OU know the kind of woman who prides herself upon calling a spade a spade, and who always speaks the unadulterated truth at any cost—to herself or her friends.

She takes credit for being frank, whereas she ought to hide her head and go away somewhere and have a correspondence course in tact, lessons in when to keep a still tongue, and where to turn the blind eye.

Tact is the greatest lubricant for the machinery of life. The candid friend just puts grit in the wheels. She is a wet blanket on your most enthusiastic schemes, and she applies the prick that deflates your most beautiful bubble. The metaphors are purposely mixed, for she is indeed all these things.

You show her round the newly-decorated house that you and your husband have spent weeks of hard work in accomplishing.

"Awfully nice distemper, my dear," she remarks in a voice that prepares you for candour to come, "but will grey walls match your furniture?" And ever after you have a secret anxiety as to whether grey walls really do match.

The woman who always is in agreement with you is a colourless non-entity, but between her and the woman who always tells you what she considers the exact truth is a world of difference. Happy is she who knows when to temper truth with tact.



By Appointment to  
H.R.H. The Prince of Wales.

*Let your Doctor & Dentist  
be your advisors*

not men to visit as a last resource, not men to associate with painful operations and unpleasant curative treatment.

### POST THE COUPON for a FREE SAMPLE

Kempthorne, Prosser & Co's.  
New Zealand Drug Co., Ltd.  
P.O. Box 809, Auckland  
Please send me a free  
sample tube of Kolynos.

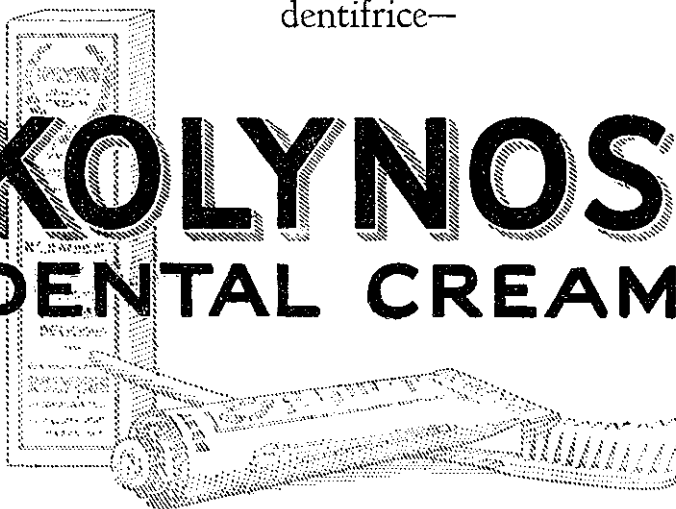
Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

L.M. 1.11.24

Above all let them advise you regarding your teeth. They will tell you that gritty pastes and powders are a delusion and a danger, whitening by scouring away the precious enamel which guards against decay. Moreover, they will strongly recommend the twice-a-day use of the most economical and efficient dentifrice—

# KOLYNOS DENTAL CREAM



## Beauty

may be more than skin-deep, but the care of the skin goes a long way towards making beauty. The right skin tonic and one which gets well into the skin cells, nourishes them, and makes the complexion glow with vivid health and beauty, is

### BEETHAM'S La-rola

(As Pre-War)

It effectually removes all Roughness, Redness, Tan, Irritation, etc., and is delightfully Soothing and Refreshing at all times.

Of all High-Class Chemists and Stores.

Manufactured by  
**M. BEETHAM & SON**  
CHELTENHAM SPA, ENGLAND

*Marjorie Hume*

Become a Subscriber.  
Fill up a Form  
TO-DAY.

Dainty Women Buy "Mirror" Advertised Goods.

Please pass this  
copy on to your  
friends.

## The Oxygen Beautifier

Every time you use it, Ven-Yusa is adding to your beauty and charm. It brings to your dressing-table the rejuvenating, clarifying properties of pure health-giving Oxygen.

Use Ven-Yusa to keep your complexion clear, radiant and youthful—to soften, smooth and refine your skin, and protect against shiny skin, chafing redness, irritation, and other complexion worries. Its appealing fragrance and perfect *non-greasy* character, make Ven-Yusa delightful to use at all times.

Beautifully refined and delicately perfumed, Ven-Yusa has a subtle charm all its own. It is impossible to obtain a more perfect cream. A trial will prove that Ven-Yusa should have a permanent place on your dressing-table.

**VEN-YUSA**  
The Oxygen Face Cream

Will Soften and  
Beautify Your Skin

Prepared from the purest ingredients only Ven-Yusa cannot clog the pores as ordinary creams do. 2/- per dainty jar — all chemists.



## SUMMER SALADS

ALWAYS GREEN AND FRESH

*A few feet of ground will suffice for work like this, and a child could do it successfully. In any family the provision of salads might be made the consideration of pocket-money for Young Hopeful.*

**I**N Summertime the value of fresh, green, uncooked vegetables can scarcely be over estimated. Their crisp coolness is peculiarly gratifying to our parched palates, and they afford to our enervated systems a natural restorative which no cooked vegetable can supply.

Fresh cut from our garden, they retain in perfect, unaltered condition the natural salts of the plant.

A plentiful supply of such food would obviate entirely recourse to those artificial remedies which, unfortunately, are most commonly resorted to by a great majority of the people.

To procure these salad plants, make beds raised an inch or two above the paths, and about three feet wide. The beds should be well enriched with rotten manure, and be made light in character with, if necessary, the addition of sand and leaf mould.

Sow such a bed with all kinds of plants suitable for salads, covering the seeds lightly and pressing the covering down. The bed should be moist when the seed is sown; a thorough watering the day before the seed is sown is the best course to pursue.

After sowing, give a light sprinkling of water through a very fine rose, and cover the bed with some shading material, or with a frame.

When the plants show through the soil sift over them at weekly intervals a thin layer of fine horse manure, and keep the bed moist by a good watering every day.

The plants will make rapid succulent growth, and they must be used when in their young state, as at this time of the year the warmth of the atmosphere will cause them to go rapidly to seed.

A succession of such sowings can be made throughout the Summer, and will be found, from the point of view of health, one of the most profitable investments the household can make.

## The New Baby



They say it's hard to be a first baby.

So it may have been years ago; but nowadays there is VIROL—which, added to ordinary cows' milk or packed milk, endows it with all the digestible and life-giving elements necessary to baby's health and growth.

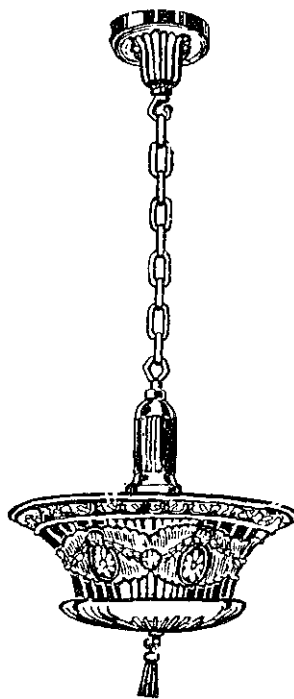
Virol contains bone marrow, malt extract, eggs and lemon syrup with the salts of lime and iron. Perfectly balanced, and readily assimilated by the most delicate digestions, Virol is the best and safest food to wean a baby on. Virol builds sturdy limbs, good teeth and a strong constitution.

**VIROL**

On sale everywhere.

Wholesale Agents: Wright, Stephenson & Co. Ltd.,  
P.O. Box 1520, WELLINGTON, N.Z.

## BETTER LIGHTING for the HOME



There are No Shadows in the room at night when this perfect Electric Light Fitting is installed.

**"DUPLEXALITE"**

When choosing Electric Light Fittings, be sure to see the artistic "Duplexalite." It means perfection in electric lighting—positively overcomes shadows and glare, and gives restful, soft light. In our special Darkrooms you are able to see the "Duplexalite" under night conditions at any time of day. Inspection is cordially invited. Note our convenient new address for all electrical needs.

**The NATIONAL ELECTRICAL & ENGINEERING CO. LTD.**

New Address: CUSTOMS Street W.—Corner of Little Queen Street  
P.O. Box 445  
Telephones 800, 2440 and 2510  
and at Hamilton and Whangarei

Become a Subscriber.  
Fill up a Form  
TO-DAY.

When Writing to Advertisers Please Mention the "Mirror."

Please pass this  
copy on to your  
friends.



# THE ART OF MOVING HOUSE

## USEFUL SUGGESTIONS AND HINTS

**M**OVING house is a domestic problem which calls for quite a high degree of organising ability, and the wise housewife begins her preparations some time before quarter day. Generally it is better to endure a little discomfort before the move in order to shorten the period of disorder in the new home; so have all carpets and underfelts taken up and beaten some days previous to the arrival of the vans.

### Saving Trouble and Expense

If a carpet needs cleaning, a fortnight or more should be allowed for it at this time of the year. Have the carpets returned to the new abode, and if possible, put down in the rooms before the furniture comes in. This saves a lot of trouble and also expense, for it is easier and takes far less time to lay a carpet in an empty room.

Arrangements about gas stoves should be made in good time, since all sorts of unforeseen delays occur. For instance, the gas company may not have the particular stove that you want in stock. It is nice when feasible to get the stoves put in before the carpets are down.

### Advance Preparations

Before the removal have all cupboards and drawers turned out, and useless things done away with, as it is a pity to lumber a new home with them, but keep any odd pieces of material that can be used as dusters during the removal and save the good dusters.

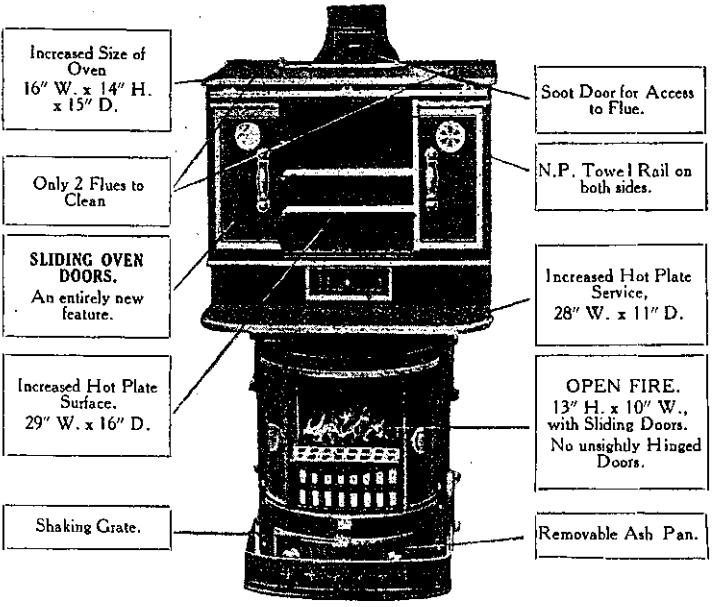
It is an excellent plan to have all the larger pieces of furniture, like wardrobes, which are not too heavy, moved out a little, so that they can be well dusted at the back and on the top. There is often quite a thick layer of dust, which it is a great pity to take into the new house. The heavier pieces must be left until removal day, and a maid should be in readiness to attend to them when the men have lifted them away from the walls.

Furniture, however, should not be washed until after it has been put in place in the new home, for it is sure to get dirty finger marks on it in the moving. Be careful to lock drawers and bureau tops, so that they do not fall open when being carried up and down stairs, but first cover the contents of the drawers with paper.

Mattresses, pillows, and cushions should be rolled up in dust sheets and tied with strong string, and the cushions put in wardrobes, so that they do not get crushed. All valuables should be sent to the bank, as the removal firms do not take the responsibility for them, and no articles of jewellery should be left in the drawers.

## Two New Improved Models

# THERMOSTOVE



Increased Size of Oven  
16" W. x 14" H.  
x 15" D.

Only 2 Flues to Clean

**SLIDING OVEN DOORS.**  
An entirely new feature.

Increased Hot Plate Surface.  
29" W. x 16" D.

Shaking Grate.

Soot Door for Access to Flue.

N.P. Towel Rail on both sides.

Increased Hot Plate Service,  
28" W. x 11" D.

**OPEN FIRE.**  
13" H. x 10" W.,  
with Sliding Doors.  
No unsightly Hinged Doors.

Removable Ash Pan.

Models 5 & 6 are exactly alike except for boiler capacity.

**HALF THE FUEL BILL—DOUBLE THE EFFICIENCY**

The two new models—5 and 6—are both greatly in advance of previous models.

*Larger Boiler Capacity, Bigger Oven, Sliding Oven Doors, Towel Rail, Hot Plates, Shaking Grate, Economy in Floor Space.*

The placing of "Thermostoves" on the market marked the opening of a new era in kitchen stoves. Thousands are now in use, and the many letters of appreciation received testify to their popularity. The ordinary kitchen range is being superseded at a great pace by this modern combination.

For Cooking, for Hot Water Service to Bath, Lavatory and Kitchen Taps, and for Warming the Hall, Landing and Bathroom by Radiator.

**Sole Distributors for Auckland**

**HARDLEY'S LTD.**

CUSTOMS ST. WEST, AUCKLAND

Call and see new models, also letters of appreciation from Auckland users.

Manufactured by **HARTLEY & SUGDEN LTD., Halifax, ENGLAND**

Australasian Representative: **MR. C. M. MUSKETT, N.Z. Express Coy.'s Building, Fort St., AUCKLAND**



**Marcel and Permanent Waving a special feature at our Dunedin Rooms**

## "ORIENTAL HENNA" Shampoos

give such intense satisfaction that letters like the following are received daily:

Masterton, Sept. 24th, 1924.

I would like to express my appreciation of the "Oriental Henna" Shampoo Powders which you recommended. I have never known my hair look so nice as it has since using them. It is like a mass of silk, and has a glorious sheen. They also tend to help the wave considerably, and this I appreciate very much, as my hair is bobbed and the effect is more marked.

"ORIENTAL HENNA" Shampoo Powders are sold at 6d. per packet or 6 for 2/6 post free to any address direct from Sole Australian Agent,

**A. M. HENDY, Hair Specialist, Dunedin**

Also procurable from all leading chemists and J. R. McKenzie's stores throughout New Zealand. Ask for "ORIENTAL" and take no substitutes



**BRITISH MADE**

## CORSETS

**ARE GUARANTEED**

Each model of the extensive Twilfit range is so correct in style and so trustworthy in material and finish that Twilfits have become first favourites with ladies throughout the world. Twilfit Corsets lend soft support, and gently mould the figure into fashionable lines.

*Every Twilfit Corset is guaranteed to be*

**RUSTLESS & UNBREAKABLE**

**POPULAR PRICES**



Obtainable in the following towns only from:

Auckland.....	Geo. Court & Sons Ltd.	Fellding.....	John Cobbe & Co.
Christchurch.....	W. Strange & Co. Ltd.	Dunedin.....	Otago Farmers' Whites Ltd.
Dunedin.....	A. & T. Inglis	New Plymouth.....	Whites Ltd.
Palmerston North.....	Collinson & Cunningham	Thames, Te Aroha, & Waih. Helberingtons Ltd.	
Invercargill & Gore.....	H. & J. Smith Ltd.	Gisborne.....	W. Pettie & Co. Ltd.

Trade Only Twilfit Corsets, Box 829, Auckland

Become a Subscriber.  
Fill up a Form  
TO-DAY.

"Mirror" Goods are Proved Goods.

Please pass this  
copy on to your  
friends.



To Win, Name Objects in Picture Beginning with Letter "S."



### "Narrow Escapes" —FREE—!

EVERY PERSON WHO SENDS IN A LIST OF WORDS UNDER CLASS "A" OR "B"—WHETHER THEY WIN A CASH PRIZE OR NOT—WILL RECEIVE, FREE OF CHARGE, A SPECIAL PRIZE OF A COPY OF OUR NEW BOOK ENTITLED "NARROW ESCAPES."

This brilliant book has been specially compiled and is awarded to commemorate this grand Competition. It is a book of thrills, of fun and fancy—160 pages of interest, amusement and adventure, beautifully printed and bound with an art cover. Remember, every competitor in Class "A" and "B" will receive a copy of "NARROW ESCAPES," free of charge.

# Solve This Easy Puzzle Picture WIN £250

Of course you would like to win £250. Here's your opportunity. Make a list of the things in the above puzzle picture beginning with the letter "S." There's Saddle, Stump, Screw-driver, Shirt, Stockwhip, etc. It's a great game for your spare time! Over £600 will positively be paid in cash to the thirty persons who submit the nearest correct answers, so send in your list of "S" words as soon as possible. If your list is awarded First Prize in Class A, you'll win £250. If you enter for Class B and win First Prize you will be paid £100. Under Class C (no subscription payment) you would win £10 for First

Prize. The correct list by which judging will be done will be made up only of the correct words in the lists received, thus you are insured honest and impartial treatment. WISHING WILL NOT WIN—so start now. The secret of success is merely the knack of using your brains. Others have won—so can you! Surprise yourself and friends by winning £250. Then you can travel, pay a deposit on a new home, buy beautiful things, or establish your own business—the possibilities are great. Two Four Valve "Radiovox" Wireless Sets are also offered as prizes.

## MORE READERS FOR "THE TRIAD"

IT COSTS NOTHING TO TRY! There is absolutely no entrance fee of any kind. Our aim is to secure more readers for "THE TRIAD," which, with its unusual stories, its clever verse, its chatty criticisms of art, literature, music, and the drama, is of interest to all. In Classes "A" and "B," your payment is solely for subscription to "THE TRIAD," which is issued monthly at 1/- per copy, including, free of

charge, reproductions, in full colour, of oil and water-colour pictures by representative artists. By taking part in this picture puzzle competition, you make a clear saving of 4/- in the £ on your subscription to this bright, beautiful, entertaining, informative and original journal. It will be a joy for you and yours to receive, every month, "THE TRIAD," the leading literary journal of Australia and N.Z.

## FOLLOW THESE EASY RULES

(1) Anyone, excepting employees of "THE TRIAD" MAGAZINE, LTD., or their relatives, may take part in this fascinating puzzle game. Competitors may send in any number of entries and may enter in any or all classes so long as the conditions of subscription to "THE TRIAD" are fulfilled.

(2) Name only those objects visible in the picture beginning with letter "S." The idea is to have as many correct words as possible, and the method of awarding the prizes will be to deduct the number of incorrect or omitted words from those which are correct. Whichever list receives the most points will be awarded first prize, and so on down the list of 30 prizes, all of which will be awarded. IN CASE OF TIES FOR ANY PRIZE OFFERED, THE FULL AMOUNT OF EACH PRIZE TIED FOR WILL BE AWARDED TO EACH TYING CONTESTANT.

(3) Contestants in each class compete only against those in the class which they enter. The correct list, by which judging will be done, will be made up from the lists sent in by contestants, and not from a "master" list or an artist's list. Correct list, list winning £250 prize, and names and addresses of all prize-winners, will be published in the January issue of "THE TRIAD."

(4) Use only English words. An object may be named

only once, but any part or parts of objects may also be named. Either the singular or plural of a word may be used, but not both. Words of same spelling but different meaning or synonymous words will count once only. Compound (words made up of two complete English words) and hyphenated words are acceptable, but obsolete or foreign words will not be permissible. Any dictionary may be used, but Webster's International Dictionary will be the final authority.

(5) Number your words in the order that you find them—1, 2, 3, 4, etc. Write on one side of paper only, and place your full name and address at the top of the sheet. Answers and subscription payments must be enclosed in the same envelope.

(6) All answers mailed and postmarked November 18th, 1924, will be accepted. CONTESTANTS UNDER CLASS "A" OR "B" MAY QUALIFY BY MAILING SOLUTIONS UP TO MIDNIGHT, NOVEMBER 26th, 1924. All entries received will be carefully considered.

(7) The judges will be the Very Rev. Dean Talbot, Sir Frederick Waley and the Hon. W. A. Holman, K.C. The judges are in no way connected with "THE TRIAD," and all competitors agree to abide by the conditions of the Competition and to accept the decisions of the judges on any matters as absolutely final and conclusive.

Post your Answers to: THE PUZZLE EDITOR,

THE TRIAD, LTD., Desk 39, 160 Castlereagh Street, Sydney

## £600 In 30 Cash Prizes

Prizes.	Class A.	Class B.	Class C.
1st .....	£250	£100	£10
2nd .....	£100	£40	£4
3rd .....	£40	£15	£1
4th .....	£15	£5	7/6
5th .....	£5	£2	2/6

Five additional prizes, each of .....

CLASS "A." Send £1 for twenty-four (24) months' subscription to "THE TRIAD," post free—a saving of 4/-.

CLASS "B." Send 10/- for twelve (12) months' subscription to "THE TRIAD," post free—a saving of 2/-.

CLASS "C." If no subscription is sent. Make up your list of "S" words and send it with your payment for subscription to "THE TRIAD," if you are competing in Class "A" or "B." No subscription payment is necessary for Class "C." Remit payment by Postal Note, Money Order, Crossed Cheque, or Bank Note. It is advisable to send entry and remittance in the same envelope and by registered post. Add exchange to cheques: 6d. N.S.W., 1/- other States. Payment from N.Z. should be made by Post Office Money Order only.

## EXTRA —! TWO £75 WIRELESS SETS TO BE WON!

To the gentleman sending in the nearest correct list of "S" words, an Extra Prize of a Four (4) Valve "Radiovox" Wireless Set will be added to whichever prize he wins if he enters in Class "A" or Class "B." This set (valued at over £75) has a range of over 6,000 miles. It will be supplied to our order by United Distributors, Ltd., complete with beautifully finished cabinet, valves, loud speaker, batteries and aerials. Delivered with full instructions and all charges prepaid.

An Extra Prize of a Four (4) Valve "Radiovox" Wireless Set, as above, will also be awarded under the same conditions to the lady sending in the nearest correct list of "S" words.

Become a Subscriber.  
Fill up a Form  
TO-DAY.

When Writing to Advertisers Please Mention the "Mirror."

Please pass this  
copy on to your  
friends.

# MOTHER!

Child's Best Laxative is  
"California Syrup of Figs"



Hurry, Mother! Even constipated, bilious, feverish, or sick, colic Babies and Children love to take genuine California Syrup of Figs—"Califig." No other laxative regulates the tender little bowels so nicely. It sweetens the stomach and starts the liver and bowels without griping. Contains no narcotics or soothing drugs. Of all chemists and stores 1/9, or 24 times the quantity for 3/-. Insist upon "Califig"—California Syrup of Figs, which contains directions.

If you wish to obtain  
Fresh Creamery Milk for  
the Baby, why not try

## The Auckland Milk Coy., Ltd.

Our milk goes into nearly 7000 homes in the City and Suburbs of Auckland, which speaks well for quality and service.

Any of the following  
Branches will attend to  
you:

Head Office, Newmarket	-	A538
Lilybank Dairy, Karaka Street	-	1445
Dominion Dairy, Dominion Road	-	A3220
No. 11 Ponsonby Road	-	A615
No. 14 Jervois Road	-	A581
Hobson Street	-	1512
Remuera Branch	-	-4040 (2 rings)
Kelvin Dairy, Epsom	-	-1426 (3 rings)
Wakefield Street	-	-A2459
Karangahape Road	-	-A1159
Devonport	-	-105 or 341

# VAREX

is the one sure cure for

## VARICOSE ULCERS

and kindred complaints.

No matter how many failures you have had with other remedies—"Varex" will cure you quickly, permanently—without pain or lying up.

Write today for particulars.  
ERNEST HEALEY, Chemist,  
Foxton, N.Z.

or call on Auckland Agent

Nurse Vane-Wallace, 13-14 Pierce's Bldgs.,  
Upper Symonds Street, Auckland.

Become a Subscriber.  
Fill up a Form  
TO-DAY.



## HINTS ON BABY'S FIRST CLOTHES

THE FOLLOWING WAS THE SUCCESSFUL ENTRY IN OUR "BABY HINT" COMPETITION, THE RESULT OF WHICH WAS ANNOUNCED IN OUR OCTOBER ISSUE

THE modern baby is very simply clothed, and is more comfortable in short, soft, woollen garments than in long and much-laundried ones. Except for extremes of climate and season, most young babies require the same warmth of clothing. A mother who is a good needlewoman can have well-made dainty clothes even with a limited purse. Get the essential ones first, the extras can be better made later and often come as gifts. Get three complete sets if possible and three or four dozen cotton napkins. They wear longer and allow for wet days and accidents. One set comprises nightgown, day gown, jacket, petticoat (all made in magyar style with no restricting bands), and singlet and flannel napkin. A house shawl is needed, and can be made of flannel or viyella; handsome ones for going out can be made of wide fine materials, and trimmed in various ways. Singlets should be of fine wool when knitted—they wash and wear, and suit baby's tender skin better; should also have at least half-length sleeves and a good armhole. Napkins should not be more than 30in. wide, and cut 3in. or 4in. longer to allow for hem and shrinking. Flannel ones of loose, open flannel and cut square, crocheted or buttonhole edge, no turnings. All seams of gowns, etc., should be run double 1/4in. from edges and felled flat with herringbone stitch. Don't open the seam, finish hems in same way. All other edges can be crocheted or stitched, very evenly cut and no trimmings. Towels should be large, soft and loose in texture. Washers are best made of several layers of butter muslin, and a face towel can be made of the same, one yard sewn double and hemstitched across the ends.

For early summer I would suggest viyella or fine flannel for night-gowns, petticoats and jackets, and a thin radianta for day wear; and for autumn, heavier flannel for the former and viyella or winey the latter. Don't be tempted to make them too small, as babies grow quickly, and for ordinary wear the first set may last six months or more. It is wise to shrink all materials in cold water before cutting. Dry in airy place, fold evenly, place under something heavy, and iron next day with warm iron. Failing this, soak in cold water before washing in warm water. They will wear longer and look better. Have these essential garments ready two months before they are expected to be used. Don't put very fine tape or ribbon in neck or sleeves, and be sure to secure it from slipping out by a stitch in the middle. Make all plackets deep enough to allow of removing clothes easily, saving mother's time and much discomfort for the baby.

Immaculate Homes Easily Achieved  
The slogan, "It Won't Wash Clothes," has passed permanently into colloquial vocabularies—just as Monkey Brand itself stands for "thorough cleansing, easily done" in thousands of homes all over the world. Monkey Brand kills decay, rust and tarnish.

Tho' "the white veil of peace" we have spread  
O'er the welter of racial crimes,  
Every day brings forebodings of dread—  
We Are Living In Turbulent Times.  
Still amid all our sickness and strife  
Science strives some relief to assure:  
And our most treasured blessing in life  
Is Woods' Great Peppermint Cure.

Miss BRIAR GARDNER  
Late Arts and Crafts Society,  
Melbourne

Specialist in all classes of  
Art Decorative  
Novelty Work

Jumpers, Lingerie, Baby Wear, Scarves,  
Bags, Trouseaux, etc., in exclusive designs  
CLASSES DAILY  
Appointments arranged  
Room 12, First Floor,  
NATIONAL BANK BUILDINGS,  
FORT STREET - AUCKLAND

"Babette" (Regd.)  
(The Misses Smith)

BABY WEAR UNDERCLOTHING

Baby Outfits from 49/6

Special Show of Dainty and Inexpensive  
New Baby Wear for the Spring. A visit  
of inspection will interest every mother.

Postage paid on Mail Orders  
Send for Price Lists

115 KARANGAHAPE ROAD,  
AUCKLAND

# La Parisienne

(Mrs. Didsbury)

Ladies are invited to  
inspect the latest im-  
portations of exquisite  
GOWNS and  
FROCKS in new  
and exclusive designs.



## La Parisienne

212 Lambton Quay  
WELLINGTON

(opp. Kirkcaldie & Stains)

High-class Millinery  
at Reasonable Prices

Miss Hatchwell

TABERNACLE BUILDINGS (up stairs)  
Karangahape Road - AUCKLAND

Our Nut Bowls, Plates, Vases, Boxes, etc.  
make unique Wedding and Birthday Gifts

## MISS AYLING ART DEPOT

4 Strand Arcade  
AUCKLAND  
Telephone 748

Materials and Tools supplied for Leatherwork,  
Basketwork, Pouterwork, Carving, Stencilling,  
Raffiwork, and Pen-painting

Send for our Catalogue

## LOOK AT YOURSELF IN THE MIRROR

and note the condition of your  
skin. If freckles, brown-stains,  
etc., appear, these blemishes can  
be removed and the skin made  
White, Smooth and Clear, by  
simply washing with

Thorburn's Soap

and applying

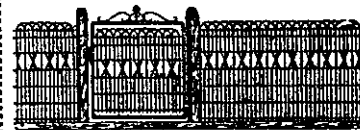
Thorburn's Salve  
at bedtime

This Treatment 5/6 Post Free

Obtainable only from

## The Dispensary

53a, Queen St. Auckland  
(Opposite Waverley Hotel)



## FENCING. GATES

New Designs for Garden or Farm.  
Catalogues posted free. Send to-day.

ECLIPSE FENCE CO.  
351 Colombo Street, Christchurch  
McW. & S.

Women Who Think Use "Mirror" Advertised Goods.

Please pass this  
copy on to your  
friends.



"MALTINE" is rich in bone-producing and fat-making elements, and is a valuable aid to healthy digestion. It is prescribed for its nourishing properties to children, to pale, anaemic girls, and to delicate adults. It is a good supplementary food for nursing mothers, and improves breast-milk. John Attfield, F.C.S., (late) Professor of Practical Chemistry to the Pharmaceutical Society of Great Britain, states:—

"MALTINE" is about ten times more valuable as a flesh-former than ordinary Malt Extract, five times as valuable as a starch digestant, and five times as valuable as heat producer."

The continued excellence of "MALTINE" depends on its unusually high diastatic activity, its nutrient and body-building properties, the bone-forming and tonic properties, its high calorific and energising value, and being regularly standardised and tested.

One of "Teofani's" Best  
**SONIA**  
Cigarettes  
are delicately perfumed and perfectly delightful

## Toraline

for  
**COUGHS & COLDS**  
1/6 & 2/6  
of all Chemists and Stores

### KLEXEMA TREATMENT

for Psoriasis, Eczema, Acne, and Scalp Troubles  
Successfully treated. Instant relief from first treatment.

MRS. H. H. GAUDIN, Principal of the Klexema Treatment, has opened a Branch in Auckland, and will be pleased to explain the treatment, which is beneficial to general health.

#### BABY ECZEMA A SPECIALITY

Throughout New Zealand to-day many mothers and fathers are thanking Klexema Treatment for the beautiful, healthy skin of their babies. From the first treatment the child enjoys freedom from the intolerable irritation and misery, and continues to improve until quite well.

#### "WHITEHALL"

UPPER QUEEN STREET, AUCKLAND (next to Howie's)

And at Dunedin, Christchurch and Wellington

Hours of Consultation: 10-4  
Tuesday & Friday Evenings 7-8.30  
Saturday 10-1 p.m.



### Amberley House Girls Collegiate School

Amberley North Canterbury

Beautiful situation near sea and hills.

Principal: Miss D.M. King-Church  
B.A. (Hon.) London

Prospectus and full particulars may be obtained from the Principal or from the Secretary

A. McKELLAR, Esq.  
77 Hereford St. Christchurch

# A Healthy Man is a Happy Man

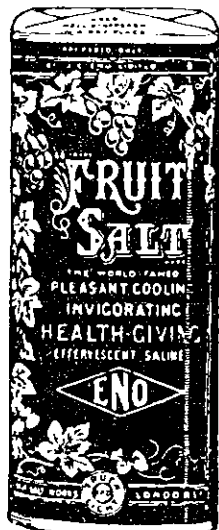
Given health a man can Win; can surmount all obstacles, can gain WEALTH, whether he regards wealth in terms of pounds, sterling wisdom, business achievements, social success, or what not. Your healthy man has buoyancy, optimism, grit; and he is happy.

For more than half a century, men and women all over the world have been relying on Nature's Golden Rule of Health; first thing every morning they drink a glass of water sparkling with a dash of

## ENO'S "FRUIT SALT"

This pleasant daily practice has kept their minds clear, their bodies active, and their outlook bright.

ENO'S is the original effervescent saline, and still the best. It possesses the more valuable properties of fresh, ripe fruit. It is free from cheap, purgative mineral salts, flavouring matter, or any adulterant. ENO'S is pure. The exhilarating flavour is pleasant and fresh as the morning air. ENO'S is the natural purifier of the system, and the gentlest of laxatives. It has no "lowering" effects; no reaction; no habit-forming tendency



ENO'S—for fifty-odd years the world's standard saline—is sold by chemists and stores throughout the Dominion.

HANDY SIZE—widely used by travellers, for office use and weekend bag - - - 2/6

HOUSEHOLD SIZE—Best for family use, more economical 4/-

The words "FRUIT SALT" and "ENO" are the registered Trade Marks of J. C. ENO, LIMITED, LONDON, ENGLAND.

Sales Representatives in  
New Zealand:

The BRITISH HAROLD  
F. RITCHIE & CO. LTD.

20 Brandon St., Wellington.

# 25 FOR 1/6

## A SCIENTIFIC TRIUMPH



### CONCENTRATED HEALING POWER IN TABLET FORM

—that's the big factor behind ASPRO. You don't buy water or colouring matter —just condensed medicine. In every tablet you obtain full effectiveness. One small tablet will give SIGNS of Relief for Pain and two tablets will give DEFINITE RELIEF in from five to ten minutes. Average two tablets to a 2-oz. bottle of medicine and you'll find that

OVER 350 TONS OF MEDICINE IN 2-OUNCE BOTTLES WOULD BE REQUIRED EACH MONTH TO TAKE THE PLACE OF ASPRO TABLETS.

(Based on our sales of 14,000,000 Tablets each month).

Doesn't that visualise to you the wonderful importance of

# ASPRO

### TRY THEM FOR

HEADACHES INFLUENZA RHEUMATISM  
SLEEPLESSNESS COLDS DENGUE FEVER  
LUMBAGO SCIATICA NEURITIS MALARIA  
NEURALGIA TOOTHACHE ASTHMA

## THEY NEVER FAIL!

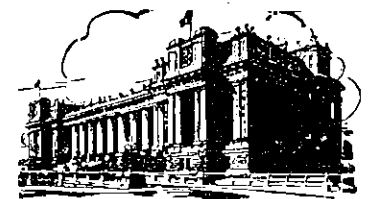


Photo of Federal Parliament House, Melbourne where "ASPRO" Tablets were declared a Necessary Commodity by the Australian Commonwealth Government.

MINIMUM PRICES  
**1/ 1/6 2/6 4/6**  
OBTAINABLE EVERYWHERE

ASPRO is now made in New Zealand by ASPRO LTD., 15-17 Marion Street, Wellington (P.O. Box 29), under direction of the holder of the original Australian formula.

Become a Subscriber.  
Fill up a Form  
TO-DAY.

When Writing to Advertisers Please Mention the "Mirror."

Please pass this  
copy on to your  
friends.

## An Antidote for Jazz

THE UNDYING CHARM OF  
GILBERT and SULLIVAN

NO TWO NAMES ARE MORE INDISSOLUBLY ASSOCIATED THAN THOSE OF THE CREATORS OF THE EVER POPULAR SAVOY OPERAS—NO COMBINATION WAS EVER MORE PERFECT



TO think of the operas of Gilbert and Sullivan is to think of old friends, of rosy memories, of laughter without malice, and indulgences without regrets; for Gilbert and Sullivan, like their own sorcerer, are dealers in magic and spells.

These operas have become an institution. They are the perfect result of the happy collaboration of a great author with a great composer, two men of genius almost miraculously qualified to help each other's creation and complete each other's work.

We know their airs by heart. We know their words by heart. We know every action of the ridiculous, delightful figures. Like the droll creations of Shakespeare and Dickens, they have become a part of our artistic and humorous equipment. They have made secure their place in the tradition we call England.

## No Alteration

No clowning, no gagging; these are classics, and good taste will condemn the smallest innovation as a blot. To alter a word of Gilbert is an offence as rank as to alter a phrase of Sullivan. These works of English art are an heirloom, and should be held inviolate.

To me, it seems always something of a hardship that those who gave to us our music and our songs should be deaf to our applause and oblivious of our gratitude when we sing and play them.

Let us hope they all are happily engaged creating new music and new laughter in some other planet.

Sullivan was more than a great musician; he was a humorist. Gilbert was more than a wit and satirist; he was an artist. Of how many librettists and composers may so much be said?

Perhaps in no scene did the allied magicians work so unctuously or produce so perfect a combination of burlesque music and language as in the immortal march of the peers in "Iolanthe." And who that has seen it can forget the delicate brilliance and dainty vivacity of the entrance of the schoolgirls in "The Mikado"?

Never, surely, through the ivory gate has tripped a more graceful troop of pretty, bubbling fairies.

Gilbert was a consummate artist and stage manager, with an artist's sense of form and colour, of light and shade, of grotesque or poetic action. And Sullivan wove each gay conceit with marvellous deftness into the iris-coloured pattern of his intoxicating numbers.

A poet in form and colour, Gilbert, as a writer, lacked warmth and tenderness, or concealed them, but it must be said of his finished art and polished satire that they are instinct with a quality which reduces such a wit as Bernard Shaw to the status of a leering buffoon.

Gilbert charms the eye, tickles the humour, and delights the intellect, but it is Sullivan who warms the blood and touches the heart. It is the music that brings pleasure into our homes, for unique as is the humour of Gilbert's songs, we should repeat or read them seldom were it not for their setting of golden melody.

## A Master of Prose

Gilbert's dialogue was written in clean, nervous English, nor did its wit or fantasy baulk the comprehension of the least cultured auditors. I listened with delight, on the first night of "The Mikado," to the speeches of Pooh Bah superbly spoken by Rutland Barrington.

Pooh Bah: Don't mention it. I am, in point of fact, a particularly haughty and exclusive person, of pre-Adamite ancestral descent. You will understand this when I tell you that I can trace my ancestry back to a protoplasmal, primordial, atomic globule. Consequently, my family pride is something inconceivable. I can't help it. I was born sneering.

What cleanness of point, what felicity of phrasing! Gilbert was a master of prose.

But besides the music and the language, there is another special characteristic of these operas which accounts in a great measure for their phenomenal and perennial popularity.

How is it that a Gilbert and Sullivan performance keeps an audience in good spirits and sends them away gratified and pleased? The explanation is quite simple. It has been often said of a delectable vintage that it does not contain a headache in a hogshead.

Well, there is not a headache in any one of the Gilbert and Sullivan operas. In all the mirthful, mocking, glittering scenes of these wonderful

plays there is nothing to wound or shock. This it is, above all, that accounts for their attraction. They take us out of a grey and anxious world. They soothe our ears with seductive harmony and please our eyes with beauty, and afford us a blessed respite from worry and suspicion and sad memories and rating cares.

## The Enchanted Circle

The associated magicians waft us into fairyland. Their characters are elves. They live and move in a world of their own—and what a world it is. It is a sunny world, a world of laughter and dance and song, where the pains and sorrows are but make-believe and no real tragedy ever casts a lingering shadow.

Once within the enchanted circle we have regained the golden age. We are made free of the flower-like freshness and youthful gaiety of the Greek pastorals. We are assured of "heart-easing mirth," and know well that not even the lovers will mix bitters in the cup, nor the mistresses distress us with the fickle cruelties of a Moeris or Heliodora.

Over the gates of Titipu or Barabaria should be inscribed the words, "Abandon care all ye who enter here." In that smiling Never-Never Land there lurk not for our undoing any slouching crime, nor wan grief with scalding tears, nor mean tragedy of want, nor any pale horror with dishevelled hair.

The characters are common types, but how "translated!" The judge, the naval captain, the sardonic jailer, the sergeant of police, the major-general, the peers; wearing modern clothing, speaking modern English, they are familiar yet strange, like reflections in a magic mirror.

Dogberry, Justice Shallow, Ancient Pistol, Uncle Toby, Corporal Trim, Mr. Micawber, Dugald Dalgetty—these are men. Their characters are grotesque and comic, but quite human.

But the people we meet in Savoyland are such as exist only in dreams. They are more than droll, they are queer. Yet with all their queerness they never annoy or offend. They are compounded of paradoxical pleasantries, of fantastic joacularities, of simulated passions and grimaces unsubstantial. Being, as they are, mere figments of a humorous brain, irresponsible as Punch and Judy, or Pierrette or Pierrot, we never take them seriously.

Dick Deadeye, the Pirate King, Sir Joseph Porter, K.C.B., Pooh Bah, King Gama, the Duke of Plaza Toro—these and their confreres have endeared themselves to the British people, as did Puck and Ariel and Robin Goodfellow.

## Music and Wit

They are elves pretending to be comic mortals. Their fairy figures cast no shadows. Their mockery leaves no sting. Their odd, dispassionate behaviour might leave us cold were it not suffused in a glamour of sensuous melody.

They sing deliciously, these bright notes in a gay sunbeam. They sing under the most untoward circumstances, foil threats with persiflage, and dance like leaves in the wind though the wind be from the East.

Never weary, never sorrowful, never dull, their repartee and banter click like castanets or ring like cymbals.

What "quips and cranks and wanton wiles" they all indulge in. Comus himself never "hurled such dazzling spells into the spongy air."

And so, with never a shock or a sigh to fetch them back to earth, their audiences laugh and smile and thoroughly enjoy themselves.

That, I think, is the reason for the increasing prestige of the Gilbert and Sullivan operas. They are all fun and music and wit and fancy; sparkling cups of pleasure, sans dregs or sting.

I don't know what our readers will think of my opinion, but, to be frank, I would rather see and hear a Gilbert and Sullivan opera than a Shakespearean play. Shakespeare always seems to me too big for the theatre, too big for the players. I prefer to read him.

Gilbert, looked at through the coloured glass of Sullivan's genius, is less exacting, more consistently restful and amusing. I feel confident that so long as these operas are well staged and well played they will hold their pride of place against all rivals.

And, as I have said, the music and the songs we can take with us into the bosom of our families. Long may our young people sing them, and play them upon their domestic pianos. They are a sure antidote to the jazz and other blatant vulgarities, for familiarity with real music breeds contempt for the meretricious and the loud.





Here is the way  
to the health you need.

Don't remain Weak,  
Anæmic, Nervous, Run-down.

The way to health is the Wincarnis way—because it has been proved to be the best way. During the past 30 years Wincarnis has brought the priceless gift of new health to countless hundreds of thousands of persons who were weak—whose blood was impoverished—who were nervous and depressed—who were run-down—and who were striving, vainly, to regain strength after an exhausting illness.

Over 10,000 Doctors have recommended Wincarnis

because they have proved that Wincarnis is the World's greatest Tonic and Restorative and Blood-builder, and Nerve invigorator. Don't remain weak, anæmic, nervous or run-down—take advantage of the new health and new vitality Wincarnis offers you. You can confidently rely upon Wincarnis, because it has been proved to be the best way to health.

Sold in two sizes—5/6 and (double quantity) 9/-  
Distributing Agents—Fassett & Johnson, Ltd., Sydney, N.S.W.

# WINGARNIS

"The Wine of Life."

## IS DANCING TOO POPULAR?

By EUSTACE POUNTNEY

IF you take up any of the numerous novels which deal with the period of the war, you will generally find in one of the earlier chapters an attempted sketch of the world immediately preceding the outbreak; and these sketches have at least one factor in common. They show a world "tottering on the brink," "lost in a whirl of feverish gaiety," and "dancing mad."

In the same way, if you glance at a novel of the post-war period, you will often find a not dissimilar picture. The world, it would seem, is still tottering on the brink, lost in a new whirl of feverish gaiety, above all, dancing-mad.

But is this true?

I frequently hear people deplore the enormous amount of youthful energy which is wasted on dancing. Serious letters are written to the newspapers on the question. Young men, you read, who should be working or indulging in out-of-door sports, are to be found in fashionable restaurants, not only for half the night, which is bad enough, but actually in the afternoon, which is monstrous.

### Idle Rumours

Girls in society are supposed to spend their butterfly existence either dancing or ordering dancing frocks. It is hinted darkly that night clubs and dancing halls are necessarily places of ill-repute, where, if drugs are not actually sold over a counter, they are to be obtained without very much trouble. According to these people, our youngsters are not only dancing-mad, but degenerate.

Such pictures, however, to my mind, are absurdly exaggerated, if not actually untrue. Dancing has always been popular, and why it should be considered a sign of degeneracy that young folk prefer, as so many of them do, to dance in the afternoon rather than in the small hours of the morning, passes my comprehension.

And it is absurd to say, as some people do, that athletics are suffering in consequence of the new "craze." It is certainly true that greater numbers of people are dancing to-day than ever before, but why should they not? England has always encouraged dancing, from the days when a may-pole was erected periodically on the village green.

1. Platinum-faced 18ct. Gold Bar Brooch set with Onyx and fine Diamonds. £12
2. Moire Silk Wrist Band with Ornament in 18 and 15ct. Gold set with Rose Diamonds and Onyx in White Enamel Frame. Platinum Settings £14 10s.
3. Platinum-faced 18ct. Gold Bar Brooch with Green and Black Onyx - Fine Diamond in centre £10.

**CHRISTMAS GIFTS**  
to AUSTRALIAN FRIENDS

HARDY BROTHERS make a special feature of forwarding gifts to Australians on behalf of Overseas customers. A special Department attends to careful packing and forwarding, and an attractive catalogue (sent anywhere) enables selections to be made with confidence.

5 per cent. Discount allowed for Cash.

**HARDY BROS. LTD.**

The House of Exclusive Jewellery

13 HUNTER STREET, SYDNEY

298-300 Collins Street MELBOURNE      LONDON      116-118 Queen Street BRISBANE

**Newest Fashions in**  
**APPAREL**  
**UNDERWEAR**  
**MILLINERY**

Arriving by every overseas Steamer  
Write us - or call when in Wellington

Auckland Representative: Miss Elsie  
Gunn, Winstones Buildings, Queen St.

**HAYWARD LTD.,**

226 Lambton Quay, WELLINGTON

Become a Subscriber.  
Fill up a Form  
TO-DAY.

When Writing to Advertisers Please Mention the "Mirror."

Please pass this  
copy on to your  
friends.



## MAKING A SPEECH

**I**N these days many women find themselves on occasion called upon to make a short speech, whether it be to express their views before a committee, explain the needs of some charity, or, as "chairwomen" at meetings, to introduce other speakers and propose votes of thanks.

To those unaccustomed to public speaking, the prospect may present itself as a dreaded ordeal, but with a definite subject to discuss, the most inexperienced woman can make a telling little speech if she chooses the simplest language, and the most direct statements.

With plenty of time to prepare your speech beforehand, notes may be carefully arranged, and the whole practically committed to memory. Never read a speech if you can possibly help it; more than half the effect is lost, and your personality has no grip on your audience. Notes of headings, which can be referred to from time to time, are, of course, often necessary.

It generally happens, however, that the woman speaker has only an opportunity to jot down a few notes before her turn comes, and she finds herself obliged to extemporise. Under these conditions, don't attempt to use elaborate phrases and lengthy sentences. Sacrifice the flowery language which is apt to become involved, and make your remarks in plain words in the plainest way.

### Stick to the Point

Keep the important points of your subject before you and don't wander from it with unnecessary illustrations or reminiscences. Your object is to interest your hearers in what you are talking about, and to tell them as much as you can about it in the shortest time.

Always stand up when speaking, and, if you have an unconscious tendency to fidget with your hands while doing so, clasp them lightly behind or in front of you, or, if there is a table, rest the tips of the fingers on this. A reposeful manner is important.

Speak loudly enough for everyone to hear clearly, and don't drop your voice at the end of sentences. To emphasise a statement speak very slowly and impressively, and, if you have occasion to make a quotation, don't gabble it off too quickly. Look at your audience while addressing them.

Should a little story apropos of the matter in hand occur to you, it is a good plan to commence your remarks with this. A laugh from your hearers will have the excellent double effect of putting them in a good humour to listen to the rest of your discourse and of raising your own self-confidence. But have the tale clearly outlined in your mind before you start. A confused recital, in which the point is lost, has no happy effects.

**"BRITISH EVERY STITCH"**



# C.B.

British  
Every  
Stitch.

## The Secret of looking your Best

A lithe, graceful figure demands proper support. It is those seemingly insignificant little details of style and fit which go to make up the perfect "tout ensemble." Therein lies the genius of the corsetiere.

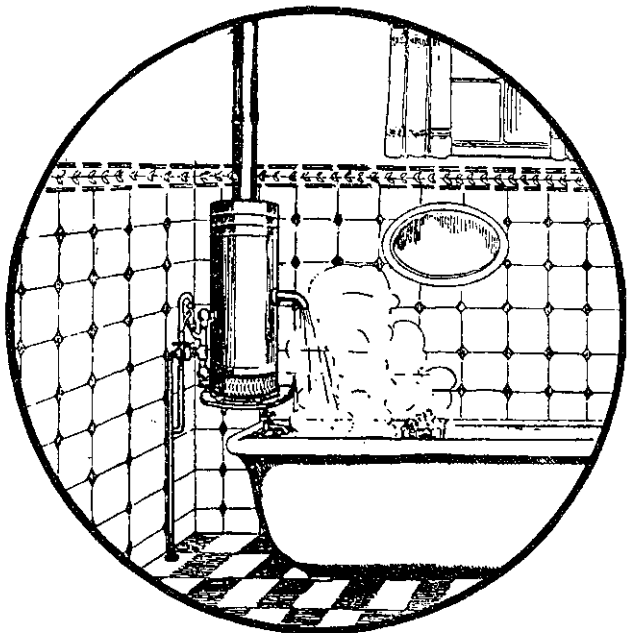
Your C.B. CORSET will mould and coax away figure-imperfections—rounding off here, smoothing away there, with just that perfect understanding of the requirements for comfort and stylish appearance.

# C.B. Corsets

British Every Stitch.

are the outcome of over fifty years' progressive improvement in the art of corsetry. Although moderately priced, they maintain an unequalled reputation for quality, perfection of line and finish. Obtainable at all the best Drapery Emporiums and Stores at prices from 6/11 to 63/- per pair. Should you experience any difficulty in obtaining the correct C.B. Model write direct to **Charles Bayer & Co., Ltd., 201, Tuam Street, Christchurch,** for name of nearest agent.

**"BRITISH EVERY STITCH"**



## Your Hot Bath


ALWAYS READY! REALLY HOT!  
DELICIOUSLY REFRESHING!

# GAS CALIFONT

Cash or Terms

AUCKLAND GAS CO., LTD.  
WYNDHAM STREET - AUCKLAND  
Branches: Onehunga, Devonport, St. Helier's, Otahuhu.

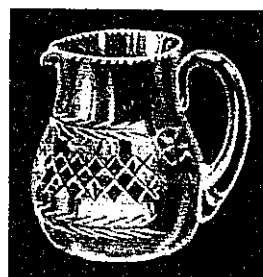

HAINES



WE SPECIALISE IN

## British China and Glass

In addition to our stocks for every day use  
we have suitable presents for all occasions.

Inspection is cordially invited without obligation to purchase

## C. F. HOOD & CO.

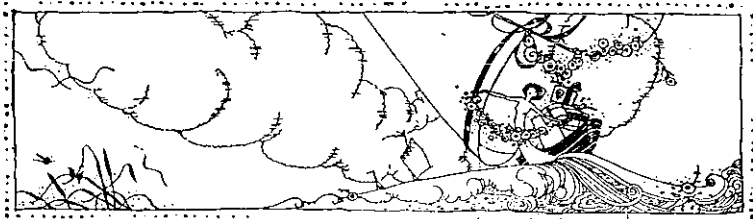
CHINA AND GLASS SPECIALISTS

Queen Street
(Opposite Town Hall)
Auckland

Become a Subscriber.  
Fill up a Form  
TO-DAY.

"Mirror" Goods are Fashion's Choice.

Please pass this  
copy on to your  
friends.



## Tragic, Inharmonious Results

Are often obtained in interior  
decorating when the selecting of

### Wall-paper

has not been given proper consideration. The main thing is to select your paper where you have the proper assortment to select from, and well-informed salesmen to assist you—that's an advantage you get here. Then, too, you can select papers here with the satisfaction of knowing they will look better when they are hung. . . . .

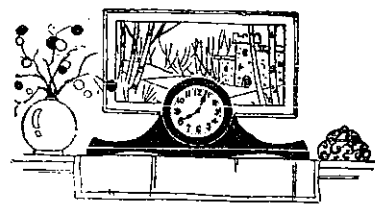
*Patterns posted free to any address.*



## Hill & Plummer, Ltd.

Wall-paper Specialists,

QUEEN STREET - - - AUCKLAND



## TALKING SHOP

TO people who are keen on their work, shop is one of the most enthralling kinds of conversation. And, though it is supposed to be taboo in general society, there are often fascinating hours to be enjoyed when some interesting person, a traveller, a good lawyer or what not, can be induced to entertain with his or her particular shop.

But we've all met and been intensely bored by the person whose life and conversation seem entirely bounded by her job. She can't talk about anything else. To have only one interest in life is injurious, and there's something wrong here.

It's wise to try to discover where the mischief lies in a friend of this type. She may be lonely, with no friends to take her out of herself and acquaintances only in the same work as her own. She may be overworked, so that she has time for nothing but her job, and never gets her thoughts away from it, or it may be too responsible and heavy for her abilities. In either of these cases, unless something is done, a nervous breakdown is likely to be the eventual result.

If you feel yourself getting too much into the shop habit, not merely of talk, but of thought, counteract it by the simple expedient of throwing yourself into a hobby. The first thing one very successful nerve specialist does with his patients is to set them to stamp collecting or something of the kind; it's a significant fact that nervous breakdowns are much the commonest among those whose only hobby is their work—whose life, in fact, is one perpetual round of shop.

Cultivate friends whose work is entirely different from yours, and who are rather bored by the mention of your job. Read interesting books, play games, go to hear music and plays. And when you take a holiday, whether it is a week-end or your summer fortnight, make a resolution not to utter or think about shop. Even if you're in the company of fellow-professionals there are the "number of things" of which Stevenson says the world is so full to use as topics of interesting and restful conversation.

"CATALOGUE  
31"

A Guide to  
Good  
Buying

Send For  
A Copy of  
Hutchinsons'  
New Price List

NEW AND REDUCED PRICES IN ALL DEPTS.

Groceries  
Provisions  
Teas, Coffee  
Confectionery  
Crockery  
Cutlery  
Hardware

"Best qualities at lowest prices" has been the watchword of Hutchinson Bros. Ltd. since the business was founded 40 years ago. The new Price List shows how completely we cater to every household need—how well we are able to serve you with regard to variety, quality and price. Ask for a free copy of this valuable catalogue—you can secure it from any of our seven Depôts, or by writing to P.O. Box 951, Auckland. Its 59 pages are a complete guide to good buying—secure your copy right away.

**Hutchinsons'**  
HUTCHINSON BROS LTD  
AUCKLAND  
LEADING GROCERS  
WE SERVE YOU WELL

UNIVERSAL PROVIDERS

Seven Auckland  
Depôts

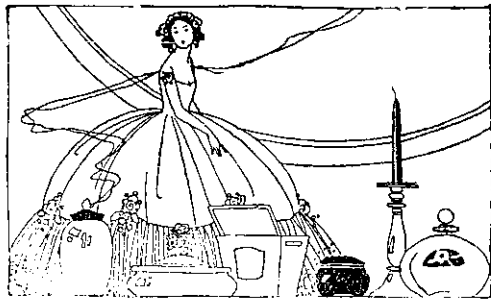
Queen Street  
Khyber Pass Road  
Strand Corner (Takapuna)  
Great South Road (Tram Terminus)

Broadway (Newmarket)  
Ponsonby Road  
Milford

Become a Subscriber.  
Fill up a Form  
TO-DAY.

When Writing to Advertisers Please Mention the "Mirror."

Please pass this  
copy on to your  
friends.



## £2,000 "DRESSERS"

A MAN whose skill, good taste, and originality are often admired by women is the shop window dresser; but those who see the results of his work seldom realise its difficulties.

He must be original, yet not too original, or he will offend the law. The most successful window-dressers in this country are those whose skill has involved their firms in police prosecutions for causing street obstructions. There are records of numerous fines imposed for this offence; and it is significant that the dressers responsible at the time are now among the most sought-after in Europe.

What most attracts attention, the dressers have found, is either something mechanical that moves, or something alive. Exquisite colour schemes may appeal to the few but leave the many quite unconcerned, and crowded windows fail to draw any but the keenest bargain-hunters.

A live squirrel in a cage will attract 40 per cent. more customers than an array of hats or wax models by themselves; and a mechanical device that has novelty and ingenuity and perhaps a touch of humour to recommend it, will increase a street crowd outside the shop by approximately 60 per cent.

Expert dressers have their wax models of female figures specially made from living models. Some of the languishing figures that stand or repose in graceful postures in the windows are copies of famous models in Chelsea and Paris.

After studying in Paris and Brussels, as many dressers now do, they can command a salary of £2,000 a year.

## FOR YOUR Salad Dressings USE Highlander Milk



### Try this Recipe

3 tablespoons Highlander Sweetened Milk (undiluted)  
1 dessertspoon Vinegar  
1 Egg (hard boiled)  
 $\frac{1}{2}$  teaspoon Mustard  
1 teaspoon Sugar  
 $\frac{1}{4}$  teaspoon Salt  
Crush yolk of egg and sugar together in basin, add salt, pepper, and vinegar, then add Highlander Sweetened Milk.

Always Ready—Economical!  
Richer Than Ordinary Milk

Easy Sewing  
and a clean,  
bright  
machine.



Keep your sewing machine running smoothly, humming merrily, with

## 3-in-One Oil

It quickly penetrates to every cranny of the working parts. Does not gum or dry out. Draws a protecting, rust-resisting film over exposed metal. Polishes woodwork and prolongs its life. Unrivalled as a lubricant for every type of light machine.

HAINES-8

Write to  
**Reid & Reid**  
Australasian Agents,  
P.O. Box 51, Wellington for generous-sized  
**FREE**  
Sample  
Bottle.



## Guard the rosy glow of youth

To preserve the freshness of your complexion, to shield it from the marring touch of wind and weather, use Icilma Cream regularly.

Just a little—ever so little—rubbed gently in with the finger tips night and morning will keep your skin in *perfect* condition.

Icilma Cream, fragrant and non-greasy, is in a class by itself. Because it is a *natural* skin tonic, Icilma Cream leaves the skin fresh and healthy, and a healthy skin is a beautiful skin.

# Icilma Cream

Price - 2/6 per pot

Manufactured by International Icilma Trading Co., Ltd., London, England. Agents for New Zealand: Salmond & Spraggon, Baker's Buildings, Featherston Street, Wellington.

Use it daily and look your best

N.Z.C.125

Become a Subscriber.  
Fill up a Form  
TO-DAY.

"Mirror" Advertisers Save Your Pocket.

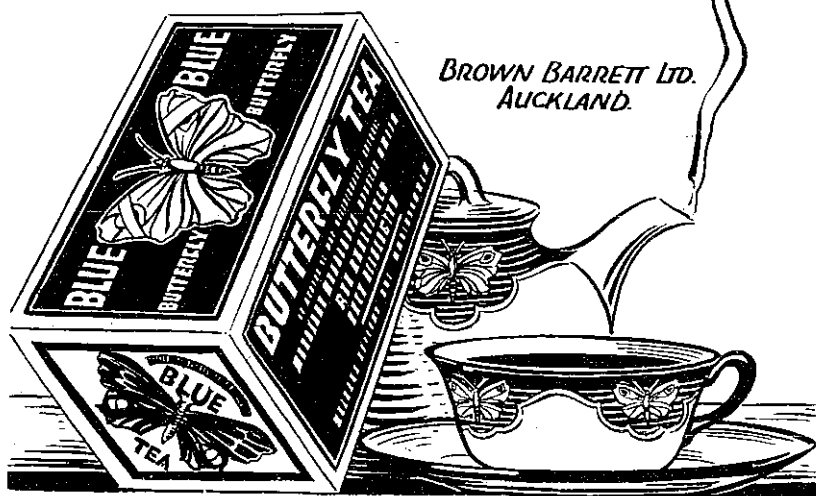
Please pass this  
copy on to your  
friends.

# Butterfly TEA

Your  
Guarantee  
of  
Quality.

Say  
"Butterfly"  
when  
Buying  
Tea

BROWN BARRETT LTD.  
AUCKLAND.



## WEDDINGS

### HATRICK—VAUGHAN.

St. Mary's Church, Makirikiri, was the scene of a very pretty and interesting wedding, when Miss Catherine Lucy Constance Vaughan, younger daughter of Mrs. Vaughan MacDonald and the late Mr. Edward Fitzherbert Vaughan, of Makirikiri, was married to Mr. Alexander Clyde Hatrick, son of Mrs. Hatrick and the late Mr. A. Hatrick, of Wanganni. The ceremony was performed by the Very Rev. Dean Mayne, of Napier, assisted by the Rev. Tye.

### HAYCOCK—HAZELL.

One of the prettiest weddings seen in Marton for some considerable time was solemnised in St. Stephen's Church by the Rev. J. B. Reid, on October 1st, when Miss Nancy Cecil Kendall Hazell, youngest daughter of Mrs. and the late Mr. Hazell, was married to Mr. Francis Gerald Haycock, of Devonport, Auckland. The bride, who was given away by her uncle, Mr. J. G. Simpson, wore a lovely gown of embossed silver tissue; the long veil of Brussels net edged with real Honiton lace, with true lover's knots, fell from a coronet of orange blossoms and formed the train. The simplicity of the wedding was its great charm. Two bridesmaids, Miss Daphne Hobbs and Miss Lorna Davis, both of Wellington, were gowned in pretty frocks of pale pink georgette, with bands of silver leaves round their heads, and both wore pearl necklets, gifts from the bridegroom. The Misses Nancy and Rachel Simpson, cousins of the bride, were flower girls, and wore sweet blue net frocks, with a wreath of roses round their heads, and carried pretty baskets of flowers; they each wore a silver armlet, gifts from the bridegroom. Mr. Stanley Haycock, brother of the bridegroom, was best man, and Mr. Sam Theed was groomsmen. A reception was afterwards held in the lovely grounds at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Simpson, Pukepapa Road.

### REED—POLLARD.

The marriage took place recently in the Presbyterian Church at Otane (Hawke's Bay) of Miss Irene Pollard, second daughter of Mrs. and the late Mr. H. Pollard, of Otane, to Mr. J. Reed, eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. Reed, Otane. The Rev. Robertson officiated, and Mrs. Ivy Pollard was at the organ. Miss Iris Pollard was bridesmaid and Mr. A. Reed best man.

**NEW WINTER FURS**

The latest authoritative modes are now arriving from London, Paris and New York for Madame Menere, preparatory for next season.

As Madame Menere imports direct from leading style Furriers in the above centres, she is able to sell at less than wholesale.

What more

**ACCEPTABLE XMAS GIFT**

Could be made than one of these stylish Furs?

Write to Madame Menere for her Free Booklet, "Hints In the Treatment of Furs" . . . It is full of valuable information.

Madame Menere, in wishing a Merry Xmas to her many patrons throughout the Dominion, thanks her North Island clientele for their generous support during her recent long trip to the North and promises to return early next year with a further valuable selection of stylish furs.

**MADAME MENERE**

Fashion Furrier

Corner Cashel & Colombo Streets (Upstairs), CHRISTCHURCH

Become a Subscriber.  
Fill up a Form  
TO-DAY.

When Writing to Advertisers Please Mention the "Mirror."

Please pass this  
copy on to your  
friends.

**DURRANT—BENTLEY.**

A wedding solemnised recently was that of Miss Helen Gertrude Bentley, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Fredrick Bentley, Wellington, to Mr. Alfred James Durrant, second son of Mr. and Mrs. Durrant, Wellington. The bride, who was given away by her father, wore a becoming gown of ivory satin marocain, cut on straight lines, with a panel of shadow lace inserted in one side and caught up with a cluster of orange blossom. The hand-worked veil was worn arranged in Russian style on the head, with orange blossom. A beaded marocain court train lined with shell pink georgette hung from the shoulders. To finish this becoming toilet the bride carried an arm shower of white chrysanthemum, pink roses and maiden-hair fern. (Photograph in this issue.)

**DANIELL—FREE.**

Great interest centred in the marriage, at St. Matthew's Church, Masterton, recently, of Constance Mary, only daughter of Mr. S. L. P. Free, S.M., and Mrs. Free, of High Street, to Leonard Thomas, third son of Mr. C. E. Daniell, of Masterton. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Canon Staples Hamilton, Christchurch, uncle of the bride, assisted by the Rev. W. Bullock, St. Matthew's.

**ROACHE—MORGAN.**

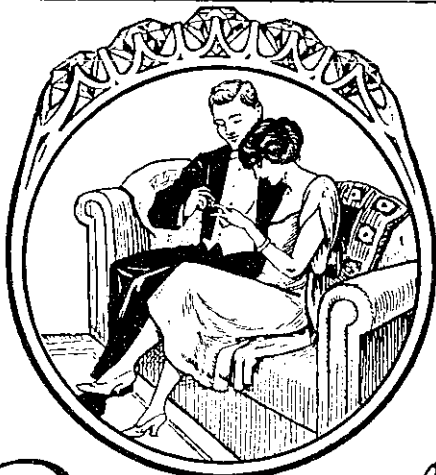
The wedding was solemnised at St. Paul's Presbyterian Church, Wellington, on September 23, when Miss Effie Morgan, youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Morgan, "Newtonlees," was married to Mr. W. M. Roache, of Brunswick, second son of Mr. and the late Mrs. Roache, of Wellington. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. John Paterson. The bride, who was given away by her brother, Mr. W. E. Morgan, wore a frock of brocaded crêpe de chine, finished with silver lace, and veil with orange blossoms, and carried a pretty shower bouquet. Miss Norma Percival, of Wellington, was bridesmaid, and wore a becoming frock of pale blue satin marocain with pink georgette hat. She carried a shower bouquet with pink streamers to match. The bridegroom was attended by his brother, Mr. Jack Roache, as best man. After the ceremony, Mr. and Mrs. Morgan entertained their guests at the Y.M.C.A. rooms, where the usual toasts were honoured. Later in the afternoon Mr. and Mrs. Roache left by motor for Napier.

**COOPER—PASCAL.**

The marriage took place in St. Patrick's Church, Palmerston North, recently, of Miss Noelle Jeanne Louise, second daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Pascal, of Te Awe Awe Street, to Mr. Harold Riddiford Cooper, of Palmerston North. Arum lilies, lycopodium, and lilac decorated the interior of the church, and the service was conducted by the Rev. Father MacManus, a violin solo being played by Mrs. Law, who was accompanied by Miss Browning. The bride wore a frock of cream tucked georgette, trimmed with Carriekmaecross lace. The train, which was also of Carriekmaecross lace, lent by an old friend of the family, was lined with georgette, and the bride also wore a long tulle veil, which was fastened to the head with a Russian band of gold tissue.

**DWAN—BROWN.**

The wedding took place at St. Peter and Paul's Church, Lower Hutt, recently, of Miss Gwendolen Anne Brown, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Atkinson Brown, of Wellington, to Mr. Leo Thomas Dwan, only son of Mr. and Mrs. Lamartine Dwan, "Roserea," Lower Hutt. The Ven. Archdeacon Devoy, assisted by Father Daley, officiated. The bride, who was given away by her father, wore a beautiful frock of heavy silver lace over cloth of silver, hanging straight from the shoulders, draped at either side with white georgette and caught with a spray of orange blossoms. The long tulle veil, inset with silver lace, was held to the head with a coronet of silver leaves. She carried a shower bouquet of hyacinth, freesias, and roses. It was also the occasion of the 25th anniversary of the marriage of Mr. and Mrs. Lamartine Dwan, who were married at St. Mary of the Angels Church, Boulcott Street, on the same day (September 11), 1899, and their silver wedding was also celebrated. (Photographs in this issue.)



# Engagement Rings

SEND FOR OUR ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE

*H. J. Grieve & Co.*  
Quality Jewellers  
Queen St. Auckland.

P.O. Box 446

## Beautiful Complexion

# SAXOL CLAY CREAM

A scientific Home treatment. Simple in application. Delightful in effect.

# SAXOL

Restores the Bloom of Youth

Wrinkles, large pores, blemishes, furrows, sagging muscles, and the appearance of old age are removed by SAXOL. It draws out the poisons from the skin.

Full particulars of Home treatment with each jar.  
Price, 8/- per jar, post paid.

SEND THIS COUPON NOW

SAXOL (N.Z.) PROPRIETARY,  
Box 416 G.P.O., AUCKLAND

Please supply by return mail, in plain wrapper, \_\_\_\_\_ jars SAXOL Clay Cream for which I enclose \_\_\_\_\_

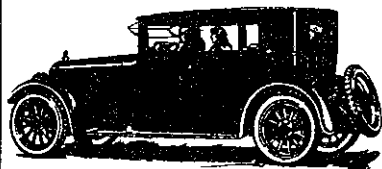
Name \_\_\_\_\_  
Address \_\_\_\_\_

## Become a SUBSCRIBER

Your Annual Subscription costs you only 13/-, including enlarged December (Christmas) number, price 2/-.

WRITE TO THE "MIRROR" TO-DAY

STAND PHONES: 519 & 3802 CUSTOMS ST. EAST



**AMBROSE LEWIS**  
CLOSED CAR SERVICE

Weddings a Speciality

13 Glasgow Terrace Phone 2225A.

Become a Subscriber.  
Fill up a Form  
TO-DAY.

"Mirror" Goods are Proved Goods.

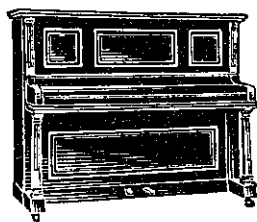
Please pass this  
copy on to your  
friends.

## ROGERS PIANOS

THESE famous instruments are used at all the principal musical academies. For such service they are not chosen for their fine tone and responsive touch alone, but because they are also famed for permanently retaining their all-round excellence—even when subject to the most adverse conditions and unusual strain.

There are many models—built to suit every taste and pocket—and each is constructed with the best materials obtainable and the same skill and care which produced the first ROGERS Piano eighty years ago.

You are cordially invited to see and test these wonderful instruments. Call at our Showrooms at your earliest convenience.



*"Begg's"*

*"So well balanced—and  
the range and fullness  
of tone are remarkable."*

—TOBIAS MATTHIAS.

## ROGERS PIANOS

have a tone and touch unexcelled. A visit to a Rogers Agent will confirm this, for as soon as you touch the keyboard of a Rogers you will know that it is a very beautiful instrument...

**Chas. Begg & Co.**  
LIMITED

DUNEDIN  
WELLINGTON  
CHRISTCHURCH  
OAMARU  
TIMARU  
INVERCARGILL  
NELSON  
LONDON

Auckland Agents—  
JETHRO LOCK.  
Gisborne—  
E. CHRISP & SON.  
Napier—  
H. L. HARSTON & Co.  
Hastings—  
DONS, LTD.  
Dunedin—  
E. H. A. WATTS.  
Palmerston North—  
OATES MUSIC STORES.  
New Plymouth—  
G. H. VINNICOMBE.  
Wanganui—  
J. UPTON.  
Hawera—  
E. DIXON & Co.  
Masterton—  
McLEOD & YOUNG.  
Morrinsville—  
OATES & SANDS.  
Te Kuiti—  
CLARK'S MUSIC STORES.  
Levin—  
K. AITKEN.

## ENGAGEMENTS

*The engagement is announced of:—*

Miss Hilda Rollo, elder daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Rollo, New Plymouth, to Mr. E. V. Walker, eldest son of Mr. E. Walker, of Bay of Islands.

Miss Norah O'Connor to Mr. John H. Enwright.

Miss Muriel Heaven, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Heaven, Grey Street, Whangarei, to Mr. R. C. Mitchell, of Ruawai.

Miss Lassie Sams, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Sams, Mansfield Avenue, Christchurch, to Mr. G. W. Scott, third son of Mrs. A. A. Scott, Bidwill Street, Timaru.

Miss Doris Moreland, younger daughter of Mrs. E. Moreland, Melbourne, and late Napier, to Mr. Daniel W. Reese, elder son of Mr. and Mrs. T. W. Reese, Christchurch.

Miss Lulu Hay, younger daughter of Mr. and Mrs. H. Hay, of Christchurch, to Mr. Bruce Murray, Godley Peaks, eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. George Murray, Braemar.

Miss Dorothy Sandston, only daughter of Dr. Alfred Sandston, F.R.C.S.E., Christchurch, to Mr. Eric Rickard, of Bradford, England.

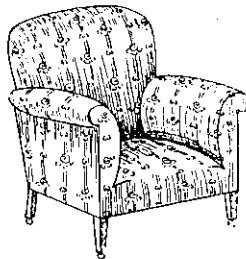
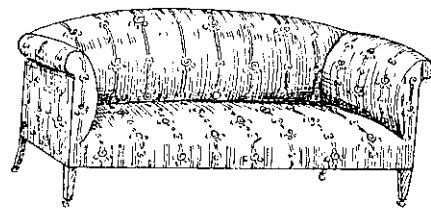
Miss Greta B. Scott, late of Dunedin, to Mr. G. C. Weston, of Kensington, London.

Miss Blair Hislop, only daughter of Mr. and the late Mrs. James Hislop, Fitzroy Road, Napier, to Mr. I. S. Gardiner, only son of Mr. and Mrs. Reginald Gardiner, of Havelock North, Hawke's Bay.

Nurse D. M. Johnson, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Johnson, Napier, to Mr. J. E. Mortensen, eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. P. E. Mortensen, Mauriceville West, Wairarapa.

## WARMAN'S Faithful Values in Chesterfield Suites

3 Pieces in good Moquette for  
£24 10 0



The CHESTER SETTEE as illustrated is 5ft. 6in. wide x 30in. deep and is a nest of comfort seldom found in a suite at this low price.

TWO EASY CHAIRS in suite are 34in. wide x 30in. deep, with those heavy rolled Arms which mean added comfort.



THIS Suite is well and strongly constructed and we guarantee good work under the cover. Let us quote you for your blindings, carpets, rugs, curtains, cutlery, as we are always handling newest goods in these lines.

NOTE: We pack free and deliver to rail or boat. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded.

**G. B. WARMAN & SONS**

79-81 HOBSON STREET  
Phone 1958

VICTORIA ST., HAMILTON  
Phone 1507



# ANNOUNCED

Miss Jessie Munro, second daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Munro, Napier, to Mr. Frank E. Holland, third son of Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Holland, Mount Eden, Auckland.

Miss Ena Chapman, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. D. S. C. Chapman, of Hamilton Road, Herne Bay, to Mr. S. J. Beattie, only son of Mrs. J. Beattie, of Mountain Road, Mount Albert.

Miss Leila Mellor, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Mellor, Marine Parade, to Mr. Joseph J. Gifford, only son of the late Mr. W. Gifford and Mrs. E. J. Gifford, Napier.

Miss Nettie Cameron, youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. T. Cameron, Fitzroy, to Mr. C. H. Wynyard, New Plymouth.

Miss Dorothy Cray, younger daughter of Mr. and Mrs. G. S. Cray, Sea View Terrace, Timaru, to Mr. F. S. Avent, Christchurch, youngest son of Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Avent, London.

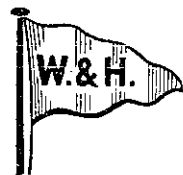
Miss Isobel MacLennan, youngest daughter of the late Mr. K. MacLennan and of Mrs. MacLennan, Victoria Avenue, Remuera, to Mr. S. Cory-Wright, eldest son of the late Mr. G. H. Cory-Wright and of Mrs. Cory-Wright, Claybrook Road, Parnell, Auckland.

Miss Doris Frater, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William Frater, Claybrook Road, Parnell, to Mr. Leslie McLean, son of the late Mr. Murdoch McLean and Mrs. McLean, Mount Albert, Auckland.

Miss Hettie Jensen, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. V. Jensen, Fitzherbert Terrace, Wellington, to Mr. Malcolm Johns, second son of Mr. and Mrs. H. T. Johns, Kelburn.

Miss Edna Cunningham, daughter of Mrs. A. Cunningham, Lower Hutt, to Mr. Gerald J. Barnard, youngest son of Mrs. A. Barnard, also of Lower Hutt.

PROTECTED BY  
PERPETUAL INJUNCTION



IN CHANCERY  
DEC. 9TH, 1895

## OUR TRADE MARK

WE WOULD DRAW YOUR ATTENTION TO OUR TRADE MARK AS SHOWN ABOVE. THIS MARK IS A GUARANTEE OF QUALITY AND IS PROTECTED AGAINST INFRINGEMENT BY A PERPETUAL INJUNCTION IN CHANCERY DATED DECEMBER 9TH, 1895.

THE NECESSITY OF PROTECTING THE PUBLIC BY THE REGISTRATION OF THIS TRADE MARK WAS BROUGHT ABOUT BY THE FACT THAT THE COMMON BRANDS OF E.P.N.S. A.1—WHICH ARE SUPPOSED TO REPRESENT ELECTRO-PLATE ON NICKLE SILVER, AND A.I. QUALITY—HAVE FOR YEARS PAST BEEN ABUSED BY MANY MAKERS IN GREAT BRITAIN AND OTHER COUNTRIES.

IT IS IMPORTANT, THEREFORE, THAT YOU SHOULD LOOK FOR SOME RECOGNISED TRADE MARK THAT REPRESENTS A DEFINITE STANDARD OF QUALITY. OUR TRADE MARK DOES THIS AND IS THEREFORE A GREAT SAFEGUARD TO THE BUYING PUBLIC.

INSIST UPON IT BEING STAMPED ON EVERY PIECE OF SILVER PLATE AND CUTLERY YOU BUY.

WALKER & HALL,

SHOW ROOMS,  
BRUNSWICK BUILDINGS,  
QUEEN STREET, AUCKLAND

HATS  
GOWNS

Rooms 23-24 Brunswick  
Buildings, Queen Street,  
AUCKLAND

# Gowns

Mabel Lawrence  
(Late Vogue, A.M.P. Buildings)

Inexpensive

Summer frocks in Striped  
Fuji, French Voiles, Linens,  
and Fancy Crepe Marocains  
suitable for tennis and cro-  
quet wear.

Prices £3 3 0 and £4 4 0

Frocks sent on approval to country clients

I have been appointed Auckland Agent for  
CASTEL-JALOUX LTD. GOWNS  
(Miss H. Chapman, Wellington)



## THE CHRISTMAS GIFT

THAT YOU AND ONLY YOU CAN GIVE—

YOUR PORTRAIT

made by new methods introduced by the Tornquist Brothers.  
Superior photographs made independent of daylight.

Evening sittings by appointment

168 QUEEN ST.  
(opposite "His  
Majesty's")

Tornquist  
PORTRAIT  
STUDIO

AUCKLAND

Become a Subscriber.  
Fill up a Form  
TO-DAY.

Study the Advertisements.

Please pass this  
copy on to your  
friends.

Wurtemberg Ware

The Choicest of all Presentation Plate

I have just received a consignment of this famous Plate from the Continent. The designs are of the rarest artistry, being in oxidized silver effects.

Comprised in my selection are Russian Samovars, Fruit Bowls, Liqueur Sets, Rose Bowls, Mirrors, Ink Stands.

These Wurtemberg goods are sold exclusively by me and I will be very pleased to have you inspect them.

PHILIP M. SINEL  
Art Jeweller

COLOSSEUM BUILDINGS, QUEEN ST., AUCKLAND  
Phone 2540 A.

Dry Cleaning and Dyeing

Ring 'Phone 1741 or 1483 A.

and our van will call for your order.

Our Speciality

MEN'S SUITS

Cleaned and Pressed 7/6

MEN'S HATS

Cleaned and Blocked 2/6

COSTUMES

Cleaned and Pressed 7/6

PORTER'S DYE WORKS

Tabernacle Buildings  
Karangahape Road  
AUCKLAND

GOITRE

Chemist, 25 years' experience in extensive research work, has prepared a certain remedy for Goitre. It can be used in own home at little cost.

Write to-day for particulars.  
Robert MUIR, Chemist, Dominion Rd., Auckland



"SARTOL"

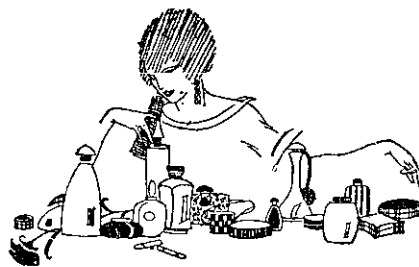
Cleaned this Costume!

YES—cleaned it quickly and thoroughly, removing all stains, spots, and shininess, and leaving absolutely no odour.

THINK WHAT "SARTOL" CAN SAVE YOU.  
WRITE FOR A BOTTLE TO-DAY

Post Free for 1/9 and 2/9 from  
"SARTOL" MFG. CO.,

P.O. Box 577 - - Nathan's Bldgs.  
'Phone 2423 - - WELLINGTON



BEAUTY HINTS

HOW TO GET THIN

THE tendency to put on flesh is in some cases hereditary, but more often than not it is due to lack of proper exercise, coupled with the wrong kind of diet; not necessarily over-feeding—many fat people, as a matter of fact, eat very little, but the foods they do take are frequently of a fattening nature.

Diet Essential

Diet is essential if fat is to be reduced, and it can be reduced. In the first place, all sugary foods, pastries, bon-bons, and so forth, should be eschewed, also vegetables containing sugar, such as carrots, beets, and dates. Starchy foods should be rigorously cut down. Potatoes and white bread are particularly fattening. Crusty bread and toast should be taken instead of crumb. Stodgy, thick soups ought to be left out of the menus of anyone trying to get rid of superfluous flesh, and only strong meat broths partaken of. Beer, stout, spirits all tend to fatten. A little red wine, claret, or chianti is permissible, but as far as possible liquids should not be taken with the meals, and only moderately betweenwhiles.

Suitable Foods

Now, as regards the foods which may with safety be eaten. Lean meat, of course, ranks first, but a wholly meat diet should not be followed unless the kidneys are in a perfectly sound state and the subject is healthy in every other way. Poultry and game can also be included in the dietary. Fish is exceedingly useful, but it should be of the non-oily kind, e.g., soles, plaice, etc. Animal food has the merit of producing muscle without superfluous fat, and is therefore exceedingly advantageous in a fat-reducing dietary. Sweets should be mainly of the stewed fruit order, and not milky.

In the matter of exercise, care should be taken to start gradually, as it frequently happens that slight heart weakness may accompany unhealthy fat, owing to a superabundant collection of fatty tissues round the region of the heart. Violent exercise is therefore not to be recommended. Walking is the ideal form of exercise. Baths are very useful, and should be followed by a brisk "rub down" afterwards. Turkish baths ought only to be taken under a doctor's advice.

HOW TO HAVE ATTRACTIVE ARMS AND HANDS

WITH the vogue of short sleeves, a smooth and attractive arm is a great asset to its owner. Obviously a rough, red elbow, or a scraggy forearm will not look well in short sleeves, but by the exercise of a little care, thought and trouble every girl may follow the fashion and reveal an arm as shapely as Cleopatra's. One of the best methods of keeping the arms symmetrical is to avoid digging them into the table when writing or reading and to make daily use of massage with a suitable cream. The finest thing for developing the arms naturally is exercise, and this may be obtained in the way most suited to the temperament of the individual. For one, housework will prove enough, playing tennis or golf will help another. If no other form of exercise is available, the daily use of the dumbbell should be resorted to. Oatmeal is splendid for the hands and arms; it helps to whiten them, and keeps them soft and attractive. When the hands have been washed in warm water they should be soaked for about five minutes in oatmeal water, which may be made thus: Throw a handful of the meal into boiling water, stir it, and leave till lukewarm. Use this as indicated, and then, when the hands have been dried, rub in some lemon juice or glycerine and rose water.

Another way to keep the hands soft is to sleep in large gloves that have been treated inside with cream, taking care to cut holes in the palms.

BEAUTY COLLECTION

CUTTINGS FROM BEAUTY ARTICLES.

THE CREAM OF MODERN BEAUTY ADVICE.

REMOVING BAD COMPLEXIONS.

Cosmetics can never really help a poor complexion; often they are positively harmful. The sensible, rational way is to actually remove the thin veil of stifling, half-dead scarf skin from the face, and give the fresh, vigorous, and beautiful young skin underneath a chance to show itself and to breathe.

This is best done in a very simple way, by merely applying mercolised wax at night, like cold cream, and washing it off in the morning. It absorbs the disfiguring cuticle gradually and harmlessly, leaving a brilliant natural complexion. Of course, this also takes with it all such facial blemishes as red blotches, tan, moth patches, sallowness, liver spots, etc.

The new skin is usually several degrees lighter, and finer in texture.

TO KILL HAIR ROOTS.

Women annoyed with disfiguring growths of superfluous hair wish to know not merely how to temporarily remove the hair, but how to kill the roots permanently. For this purpose pure powdered pheninol may be applied directly to the objectionable hair growth. The recommended treatment is designed not only to instantly remove the hair, but also to actually kill the roots, so that the growth will not return. About an ounce of pheninol should be sufficient.

HOW TO HAVE THICK AND PRETTY HAIR.

Soaps and artificial shampoos ruin many beautiful heads of hair. Few people know that a teaspoonful of good stallax dissolved in a cup of hot water has a natural affinity for the hair, and makes the most delightful shampoo imaginable. It leaves the hair brilliant, soft and wavy, cleanses the scalp completely and greatly stimulates the hair growth. The only drawback is that stallax seems rather expensive. It comes to the chemist only in sealed 1-lb. packages. However, this is sufficient for twenty-five or thirty shampoos, and it really works out very cheaply in the end.

ELSIE M. FELL

MARCEL WAVING  
A SPECIALITY

From the Clifton Toilet Salon,  
LONDON W.

55 Courtenay Place

'Phone 20-323 Wellington

BEAUTY!

A COMPLEXION SECRET.

USE Galasborough's 1924 Face Cream.  
Fosters fine skin texture. Gives youth's bloom. Non-greasy. Vanishes instantly.

Send 2/6 for Sample Jar to  
BOX 595, WELLINGTON

HIGH-CLASS HAIR WORK

Transformations, Partings, Toupets,  
Switches, Doll's Wigs, etc.  
Faded hair work tinted or renovated

MISS HANSEN

Phone 3012 A 55 City Chambers, Auckland



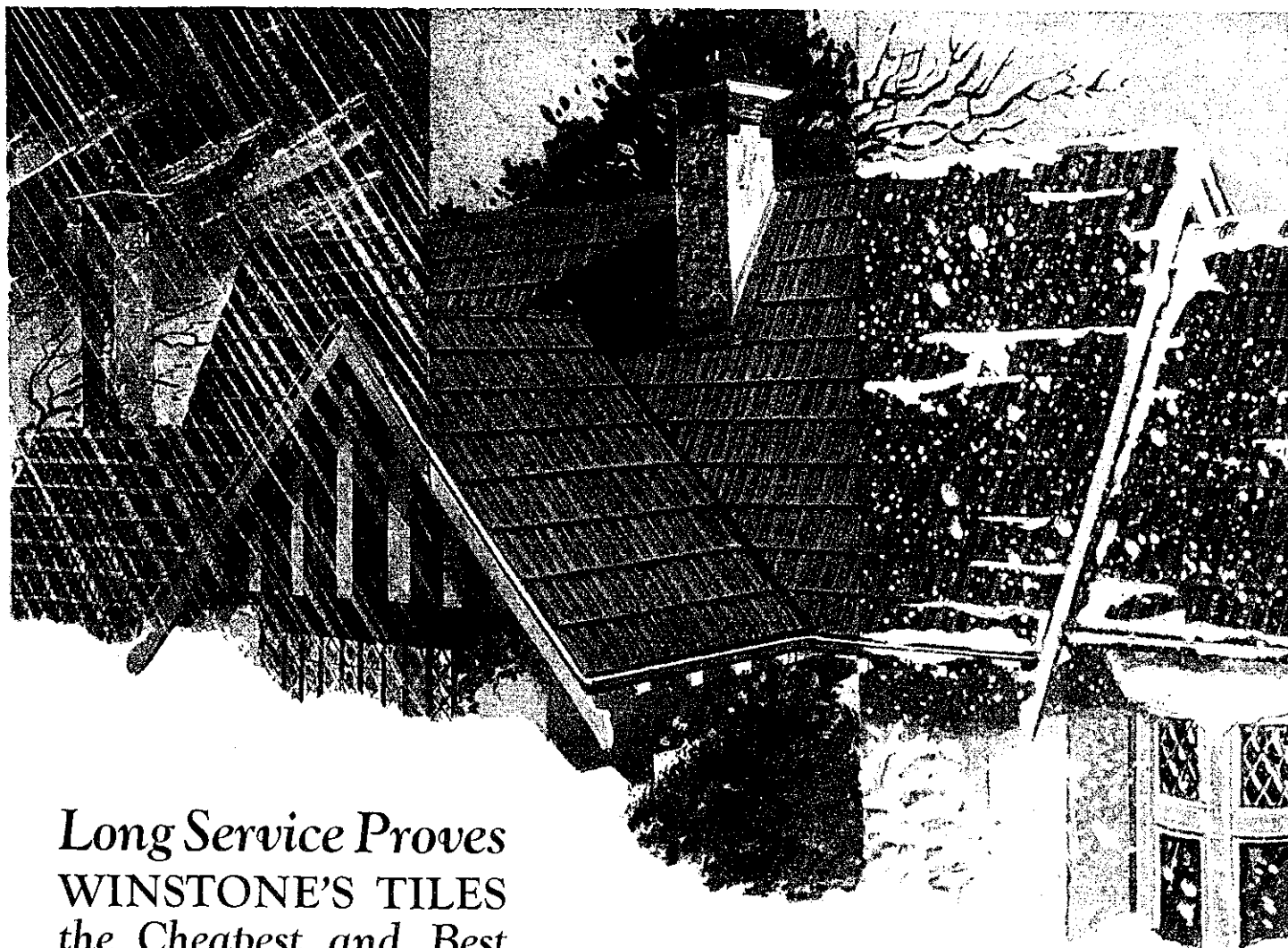
The footwear vogue for Summer is perfectly expressed in the new "CHIC" Shoe Models now showing at leading stores. "CHIC" Shoes acquaint you with the very latest in footwear fashions, faithfully carried out in fine leathers, and moderately priced to ensure instant approval.



MADE IN ENGLAND BY  
SEXTON SON & EVERARD LTD.

# Chic Shoes

"ALL THAT THE NAME IMPLIES"



*Long Service Proves*  
**WINSTONE'S TILES**  
*the Cheapest and Best*  
*of All Roofings*

Roofing economy is determined not only by how much it costs—but by *how long it lasts*. ☐ A Roofing that will last practically for ever is worth considerably more than twice as much—but fortunately you don't have to pay even that much. ☐ No painting. ☐ No expense for repairs, and improves with age. ☐ You can buy a *Winstone Tiled Roof* at a price only slightly greater than common iron, and you get a roof absolutely guaranteed waterproof—warm in winter, cool in summer, noiseless in wind and storm, and acknowledged by experts to be one of the finest natural earthenware tiles produced in the world.

*When Building*  
*first obtain a quote for*

# WINSTONE'S

WINSTONE LTD.  
 Auckland—Wellington—Taumarunui

## *Tiles*



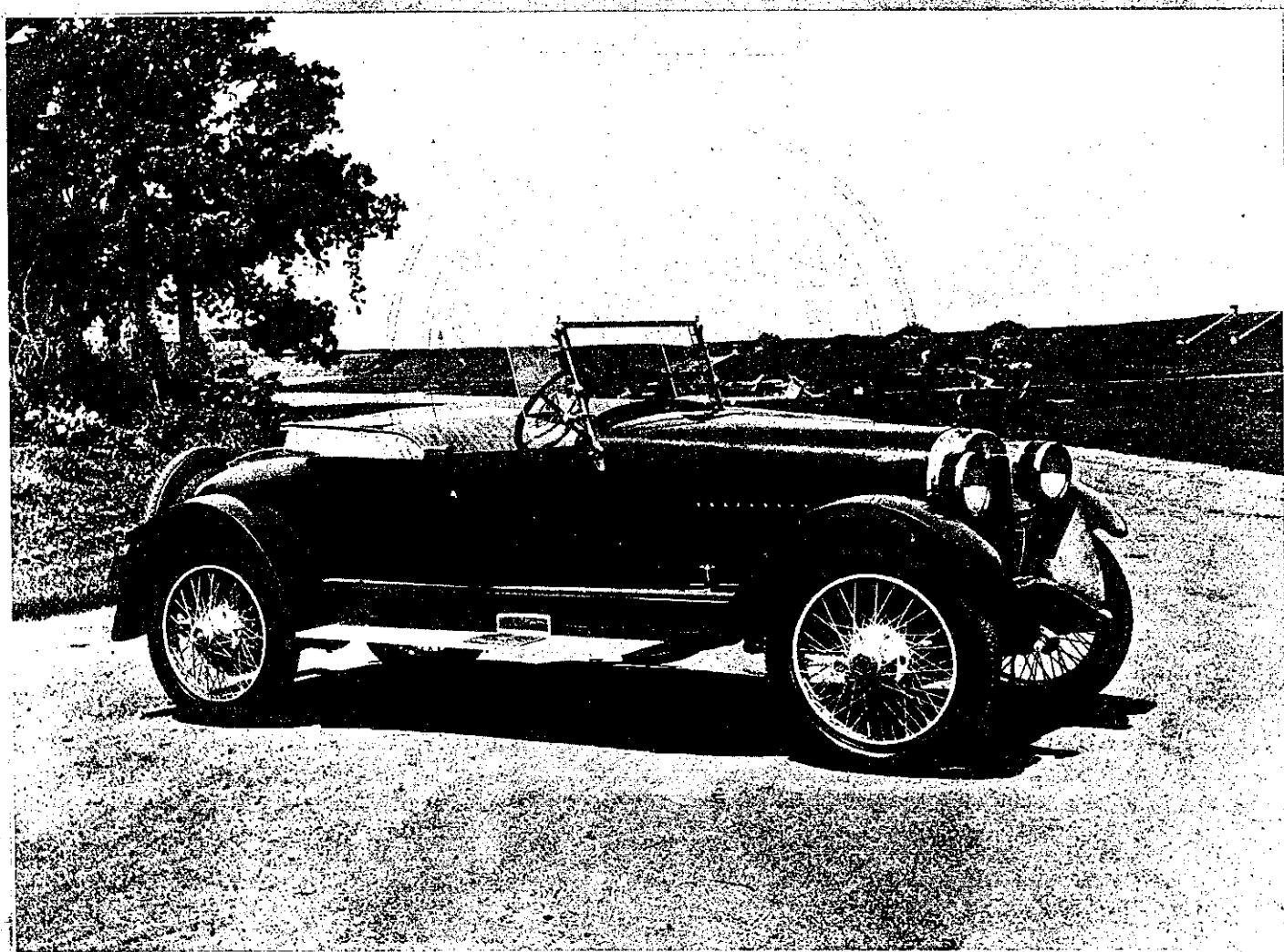
# The LADIES' MIRROR MOTORING SUPPLEMENT

DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF THE CAR  
OWNER AND THE PROSPECTIVE CAR OWNER

*Incorporated in  
"The LADIES'  
MIRROR," the  
Home Journal of  
New Zealand.*

NOVEMBER, 1924

## HEUSDSEON



## CARS LIMITED

LATE  
PULLAN, ARMITAGE LTD.

*Our Policy—Efficient Service*

Telephones: 124 Office & Sales Department, Albert St.  
1760 Factory, Federal St.  
P.O. BOX 1231

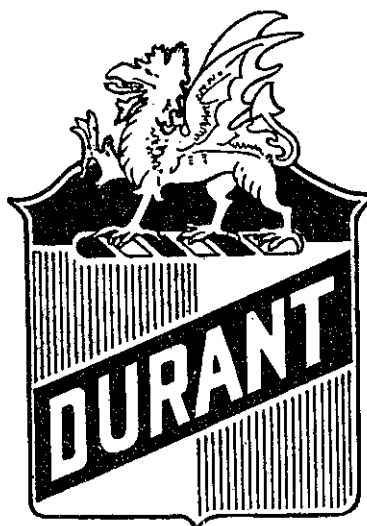
Telegraphic and Cable Address: "HECAR"  
Codes: ABC 5th Edition and Bentley's

# Look for these on the Road

## and by them know the Discriminating Motorist

£ 3 9 5

MAIN PORTS



£ 3 9 5

MAIN PORTS

£ 2 5 0

MAIN PORTS



£ 2 5 0

MAIN PORTS

These Cars, built by Durant, the Wizard of the Motor Industry, and creator of well over a million cars, have proved themselves ideally suited for local conditions

8

Call or ring the Distributors :

NORTH ISLAND

**CAMPBELL MOTORS LTD.**  
ANZAC AVENUE AUCKLAND

SOUTH ISLAND

**ROYDS MOTORS LTD.**  
OXFORD Terrace, CHRISTCHURCH

AGENTS:

AUCKLAND - - Holliday Motors  
NEWTON - - - H. L. White  
WHANGAREI - - Northern Bus Co.  
DARGAVILLE - - - Brown & Sons  
PAPAKURA - - - M. J. Dobbing  
PUKEKOHE - - - S. H. Gallagher  
HAMILTON - - - A. J. Grant  
TAURANGA - - - M. P. Munro

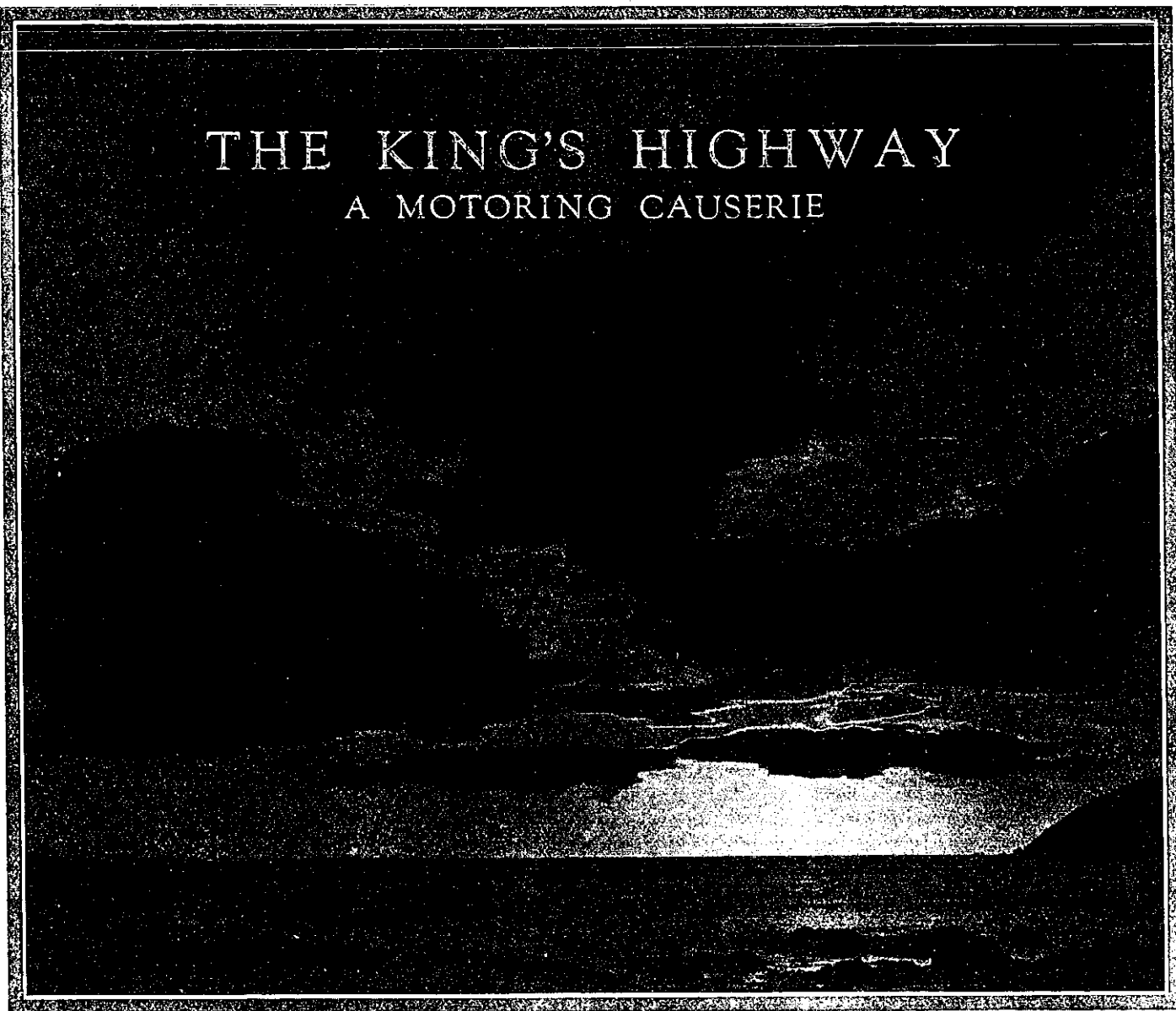
TE AWAMUTU - - Andrew & Sons  
ROTORUA - - Fortune & Carruthers  
OPOTIKI County - - W. H. Semmens  
GISBORNE - - J. R. Redstone & Sons  
WELLINGTON - - A. W. Parton & Co.  
WANGANUI - - A. P. London & Co.  
NEW PLYMOUTH - - Stainton & Co.  
DANNEVIRKE - - J. C. Davidson

NAPIER - - - H. C. Franklin  
ASHBURTON - - Page Motors Ltd.  
GORE - - - Gormack & Pettigrew  
INVERCARGILL - - Mason & Heenan  
GREYMOUTH - - - T. B. Baty  
WESTPORT - - - R. H. Betts  
NELSON - - - C. Abram  
LYTTELTON - - Lyttelton Garage Ltd.



# THE KING'S HIGHWAY

## A MOTORING CAUSERIE



SUNSET: ISLAND BAY, WELLINGTON

Photograph: J. W. Jones, Wellington.

To the Car-owner "the world is an oyster," and Nature's beauties are his for the seeking.

THE outstanding fact in matters motoring at the time of writing is the favourable reception given by the House of Representatives to the Motor Vehicles Bill. Everybody had fault to find with different provisions of the measure, but nearly everybody was prepared to waive his objections in order to get the Bill through. When one considers what has occurred in the past sixteen years in the development of motor traffic it is almost incredible that the regulation of that traffic in this country should still be under an Act of 1908. The chief objections to the new measure, as expected, were on the basis of taxation. The flat rate was condemned as unfair in that it bore no relation to usage and damage inflicted on the roads. This is undoubtedly the case, but as the tax per private car amounts to no more than the modest sum of £2 per annum, the matter is not a very serious one so long as the flat rate remains at that level. The tyre tax, as we know, is wasteful, because it puts so much on to the cost of tyres in proportion to what the Government gets out of it. We have heard a lot about a petrol tax being free from this defect, but if everybody using petrol in a milking machine or motor launch is to get exemption, the door will stand most invitingly open for quite a lot of people to run their cars on exempted benzine.

The truth of the matter is that the ideal tax is a thing that will not easily be found—if indeed an ideal tax is not in any case a contradiction in terms so far as the taxpayer is concerned. Britain, for instance, pinned her faith to a tax on the basis of horse-power. That tax now stands at



On the Road, near Paraparaumu.

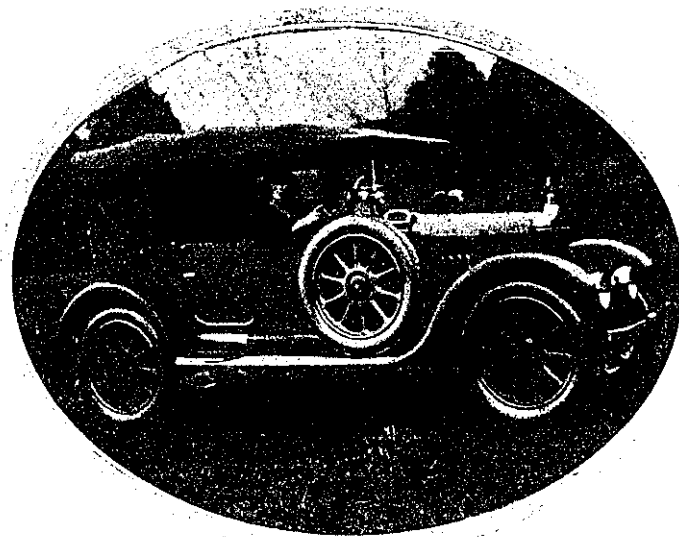
£1 per horse-power per annum, equal to from £20 to £25 per annum on the average American car. This tax naturally set British designers to work to get the utmost out of a small horse-power, and so gave us the small bore, high-speed British engine. Americans not having any horse-power tax to dodge, built their engines of any power that suited them. The British car was thus forced by a particular system of taxation to develop along certain lines, and there can be no doubt, in building always with an eye on the horse-power tax, a certain handicap was imposed on the British motor export trade to countries where no such tax was in existence. In New Zealand, if we wished to impose a motor tax to stimulate trade in British cars, a horse-power is what we should go in for. However, we all seem to enjoy plenty of pep under the bonnet far too much to tax it away for patriotic or other reasons—all of which is not to say that the modern British engine, although of low nominal horse-power, has not plenty of ginger, for what some new British cars will do on a cupful of petrol is positively astounding.

o o o

On these sunny days a motor on the road is worth twenty-three under repair in the workshop.

(Continued on page vii. of Motor Supplement)

## The City of Good Roads



Photograph: J. Holland, Junr.

Mrs. W. A. HORNE, of Epsom, in her new Standard car.

# CHRISTCHURCH AS A MOTORING CENTRE

## A CHARMING RUN ROUND THE CITY

CHRISTCHURCH as a motoring centre is truly an ideal jumping-off city for the motorist—good metal roads leading north, south, east and west from all points of the compass; hills two and a half miles from the centre of the city; a flat run of 100 miles to Washdyke without a single hill other than the river terraces of Rakaia and Rangitata. Thirteen miles from Christchurch, via Dyer's Pass and Governor's Bay, at Teddington, starts Banks Peninsula, comprising a series of hills and bays, the roads in some places rising to an altitude of 2,000 feet in 3½ miles. A road about 18 miles long runs along the top of the Peninsula from the Hill Top on the north-west side to the Long Bay Saddle on the south-east, giving one of the most unique and glorious views it is possible to imagine.

There are no less than seven watering places on the 40-Mile Beach from Sumner at the south end to Amberley at the north. Sumner and New Brighton are the chief seaside resorts of the city, the others are all provided with shelters and the necessary equipment for hot water, etc. One of the most popular motorists' picnicking grounds is the Ashley Gorge, 40 miles out north-west from the city, reached by alternate routes.

For the first trip we will take a radius of about 5 miles round the city. Starting from the Cathedral—the chief and most prominent landmark—we will wend our way straight down Colombo Street, through the well populated suburb of Sydenham, to the foot of Dyer's Pass Road, Cashmere Hills, about 2½ miles; we will here turn to the left, passing the Coronation Hospital, Sanatorium, Soldiers' Sanatorium and Children's Open Air Home, all on the hillside. Following round the hills we come to St. Martin's (famous for its early flowers and fruit), over Murray-Aynsley's Hill—which is the end of one of the leading spurs of the Port Hills. Still following the hills we pass through Hillsboro'—over to the left is the Woolston Tannery, the scene of so many recent mysterious conflagrations. Continuing on at the foot of the hills we pass through the Heathcote Valley, in which are the homes of many orchardists, early fruit and vegetable growers—passing on the right quite close

to the mouth of the much discussed "hole in the hill," known as the Lyttelton Tunnel, and the famous Bridle Track, over which so many of our early settlers wended their way to the site which is now the City of Christchurch. Needless to say, the present-day settler prefers, when he can get it, a trip to the Port in a "Liz" or "Rolls"—it just depends upon how much his pocket can afford. Continuing on to the Ferry Bridge we pass what is known as the Ferry Mead, where in the old days the settlers had to cross the Heathcote River in a punt or something similar. Crossing the bridge and heading for the city we turn sharply to the right along Dyer's Road, cross the Canal Reserve, which was set aside for the purpose of direct communication with the sea to allow shipping to wend its way up to the city—a dream which in our time is not likely to be realised, whatever may happen in the future. Continuing on via Palmer's Road, we pass through the City Sewage Farm, which at one time was a spot to be avoided. Now that we have more up-to-date methods of dealing with the city refuse this is no longer an unpleasant spot. Continuing on via Bexley Street we come to the New Brighton tramline; a sharp turn to the right, and over the bridge which spans the Avon—a structure much out of date, shortly to be replaced by something more in keeping with the times—we follow the tramline to the fast growing seaside resort, New Brighton, a very popular surfing beach in the summer time. On fine Sundays and holidays many hundreds of bathers of all ages and sexes are seen either in the water or enjoying a sand and sun-bath. It is becoming quite an animated scene when the days are particularly suitable. There are, of course, the usual seaside tea and refreshment rooms, also an hotel where something stronger can be obtained if desired. Proceeding north and following the tramline, which runs parallel with the beach, we come to what is known as North New Brighton, which is rapidly growing into an important seaside resort, and will one day, no doubt, be linked up with the older settlement, and eventually both will be included in the "Greater Christchurch" scheme. Proceeding west and following the tramline,

we pass the New Brighton Trotting Grounds on the right, we follow the tramline till it turns to the left, but do not turn, keeping straight on. Leaving tramline, you come to Bottle Lake Road, turn to right and pass Bottle Lake Hospital on right, keep on till you come to Preston's Road on left, turn to left, keeping straight on till you come to cross road (Marshland's Road), turn sharp to the right, then on till you cross bridge over Styx River, take first road (Belfast Road) to left after crossing bridge, continue on till you come to Main North Road, passing Borthwick's Works on the left and Canterbury Frozen Meat Company's on right, turn to left on Main North Road, then first turn to right (John's Road), continue on, cross Harewood Road and Russley Road, neither turning to right or left. Follow signs indicating to Yaldhurst and Main South Road, when you come to cross road (Main Road West) indicating to Yaldhurst turn to left, then first turn to right—sign indicating to Hornby—passing Riccarton Racecourse on left. Following on you will cross Main South Line at Hornby; keep straight on till you come to sign indicating to Halswell, where you will cross the railway line; follow the sign indicating to Halswell. After leaving railway line, when you come to first cross road, turn to left and then to right, following sign to Halswell. You will then come to the Main Little River-Akaroa Road; take road leaving store on right, heading straight to hills, then take road on left and follow sign indicating Christchurch, via Hoon Hay and Cashmere (road undulating for about two miles). Follow the road round the hills, cross bridge at Cashmere, thence to Barrington Street, cross bridge immediately in front of Convalescent Home, which is on the hillside to right, thence follow straight on till you come to cross road about 1½ miles straight run, turn to right, passing Show Grounds on left, continue straight on to the city, crossing Main South Line at Addington, passing Hagley Park on left and West Christchurch School on right, then passing Christchurch Hospital on left, and running parallel with River Avon into city—you will then have circled Christchurch.

# AROUND AUCKLAND WITH A CAR

NOW THAT FINER DAYS ARE HERE  
MORE ROADS BECOME AVAILABLE

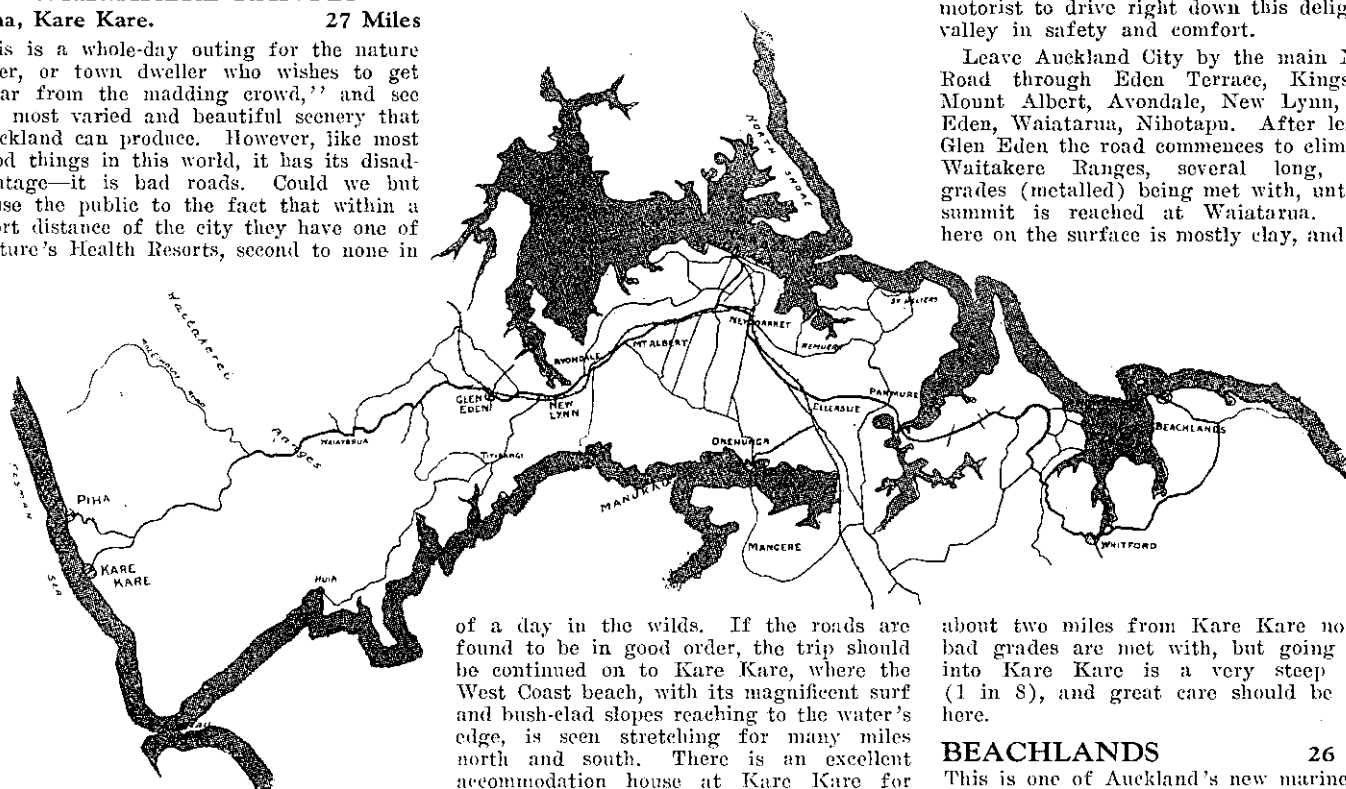
## THREE MORE TRIPS FOR AUCKLAND MOTORISTS

### WAITAKERE RANGES

Piha, Kare Kare.

27 Miles

This is a whole-day outing for the nature lover, or town dweller who wishes to get "far from the madding crowd," and see the most varied and beautiful scenery that Auckland can produce. However, like most good things in this world, it has its disadvantage—it is bad roads. Could we but rouse the public to the fact that within a short distance of the city they have one of Nature's Health Resorts, second to none in



New Zealand, then we would undoubtedly overcome this one great trouble in seeing and enjoying this wonderful part of our own land. But providing that the weather has not been too damp within the previous week or so, then do not hesitate to take this trip. There are dozens of pleasant picnic spots once the top of the ranges is reached, and should the road be thought too rough the car can be parked by the roadside whilst you explore the bush and enjoy the pleasure

of a day in the wilds. If the roads are found to be in good order, the trip should be continued on to Kare Kare, where the West Coast beach, with its magnificent surf and bush-clad slopes reaching to the water's edge, is seen stretching for many miles north and south. There is an excellent accommodation house at Kare Kare for those who would wish to stay for a few days.

About two miles before reaching Kare Kare the road branches to the right, going to the Piha Valley, but, unless your car is specially suited for such work, do not attempt to go right down, as the grades are very steep and the road narrow. It is far better to leave your car on the good road and walk the rest of the distance, about three miles, to the beach. A road is shortly

to be constructed, which will enable the motorist to drive right down this delightful valley in safety and comfort.

Leave Auckland City by the main North Road through Eden Terrace, Kingsland, Mount Albert, Avondale, New Lynn, Glen Eden, Waitatara, Nihotapu. After leaving Glen Eden the road commences to climb the Waitakere Ranges, several long, steep grades (metalled) being met with, until the summit is reached at Waitatara. From here on the surface is mostly clay, and until

about two miles from Kare Kare no very bad grades are met with, but going down into Kare Kare is a very steep grade (1 in 8), and great care should be taken here.

### BEACHLANDS

26 Miles

This is one of Auckland's new marine Garden Suburbs, and is rapidly becoming a popular rendezvous for motorists. The drive is over charming countryside, changing rapidly from landscape to seascape, the road surface is fair, being metalled to within 2½ miles of Beachlands. This latter portion is clay, and should not be attempted after heavy rains.

Leave the City, via Newmarket, Great South Road, Ellerslie, Parnmure, Tamaki, Howick and Whitford.

## VALVE ADJUSTMENT

VALVES PLAY A VERY LARGE PART TOWARD ATTAINING  
THAT DESIRE OF EVERY MOTORIST'S HEART—SWEET RUNNING

EVERY motor car owner likes to have his car at the top of its form, and is proud to find it performing just a little better than an identically similar vehicle belonging to a friend. How many, however, realise the importance of the valves in the tuning operations by means of which they endeavour to reach this stage of perfection?

The valves, like the rest of the car, will perform well even though neglected for long periods; on the other hand, any skilled attention that is given them is well repaid. Periodically, of course, they require grinding in, and such attention is usually given them each time decarbonisation of the cylinders becomes necessary, whether the job is performed at home or by garage employees. But the setting of the valve stem and tappet clearances is a task that is almost as important, and should at least be checked up very much more frequently.

The purpose of having a clearance at all, and the necessary amount of that clearance do not seem to be generally understood. There is no mystery about it.

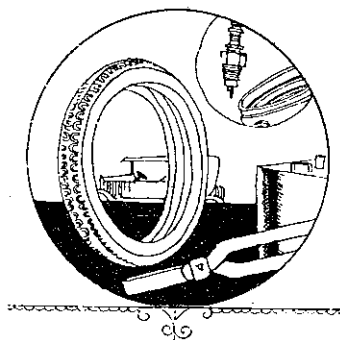
The clearance between the stem of the valve and the tappet exists for the same reason that a gap is left between the ends of two adjoining lengths of rail on a railway—to allow for the expansion of the metal due to heat.

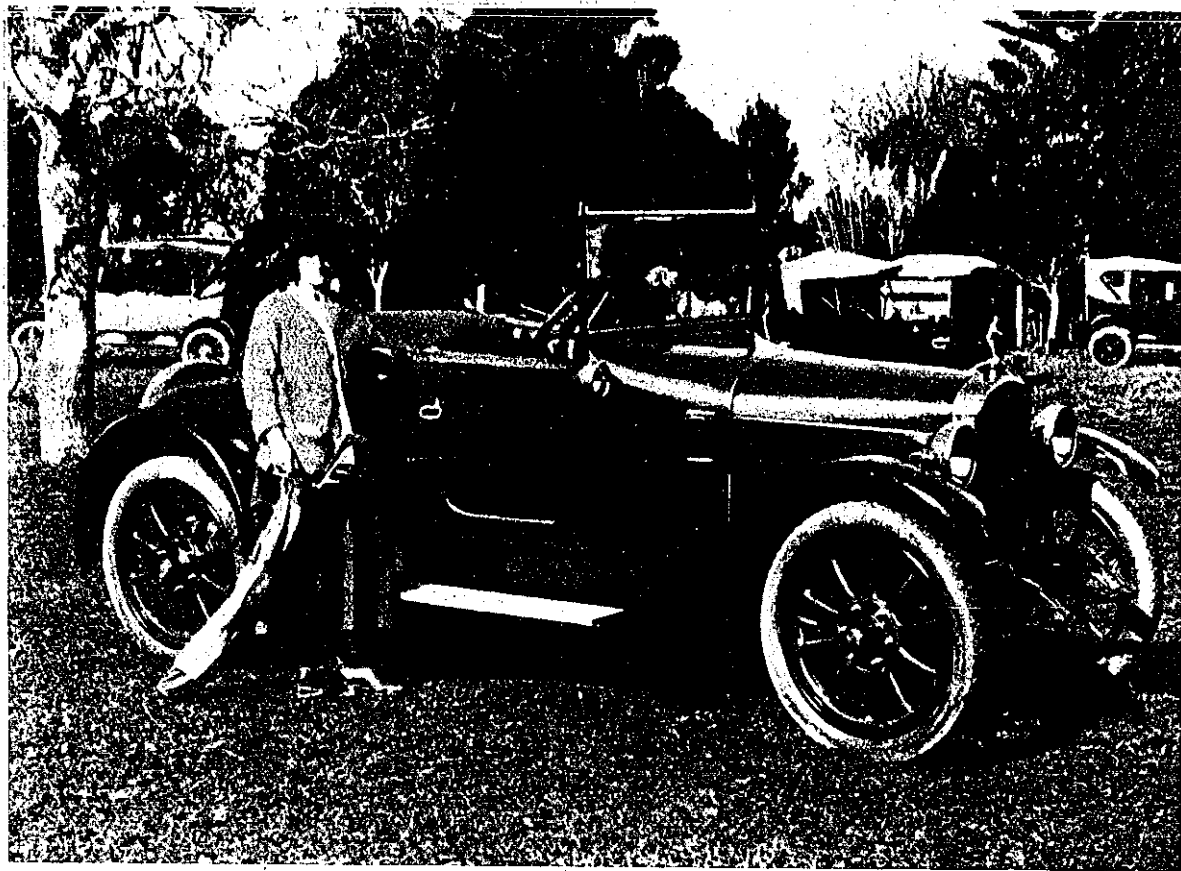
In the case of the valve clearance, if it were possible to use a valve with head, stem and tappet in one piece, or, if in two parts, with no clearance at all between them, this would doubtless be the most efficient method. As it is not so possible, obviously the most efficient gap

is the smallest that will serve its purpose.

For the purpose of adjustment, the maker's instruction book, and motoring textbooks will tell the novice to two or three places of decimals what the gap should be; but the unfortunate novice has neither the means of making so precise a measurement, nor the skill to use it if he had. On the other hand, one is sometimes told that the gap should be "about the thickness of a visiting card"—which is going to the opposite extreme.

The best method of making the adjustment is to wait until the engine is as hot as it is ever likely to get in normal conditions—immediately upon concluding a run, for instance—loosen all the lock-nuts, and screw the tappets up with the fingers until there is, for practical purposes, no gap at all between tappet and valve stem. Actually, unless considerable force be used, there will be a film of oil between the two metal surfaces, and that film is all the gauge that is required. Having so adjusted each tappet, the corresponding lock-nut must be screwed (Continued on page vii. of Motor Supplement)



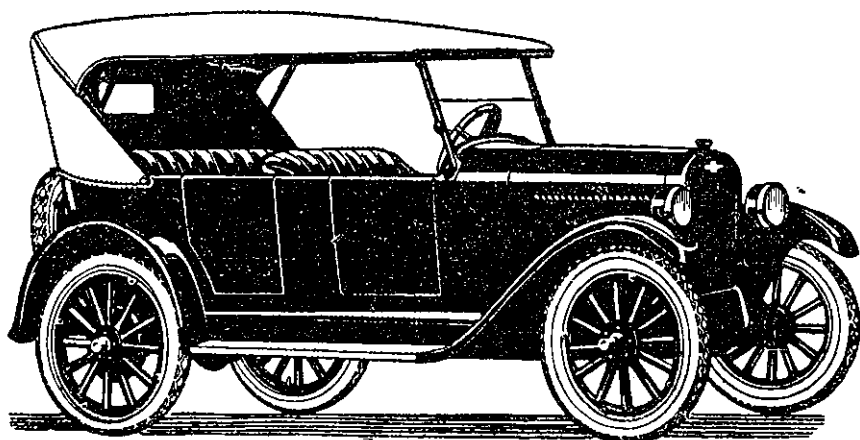


*Mrs. MILLER*

*A well-known member of the Auckland Women's Club and an enthusiastic golfer, with her Austin car.*



## A Luxurious Touring Car for £233



THE new Chevrolet at £233 is a car you will be proud to own. Yet it is a car which will give you the fullest measure of service where roads and weather conditions are abnormally strenuous. The latest model is a decided advance on all previous models and is offered at a lower price. There is an improved rear axle, better springs, new type steering wheel and the latest type brakes.

A car in a class of its own! Your local dealer will be pleased to take you for a trial run. Give him a ring.

Touring Model De Luxe -	£265
Sedan -	£350
1-Ton Utility Truck Chassis -	£212

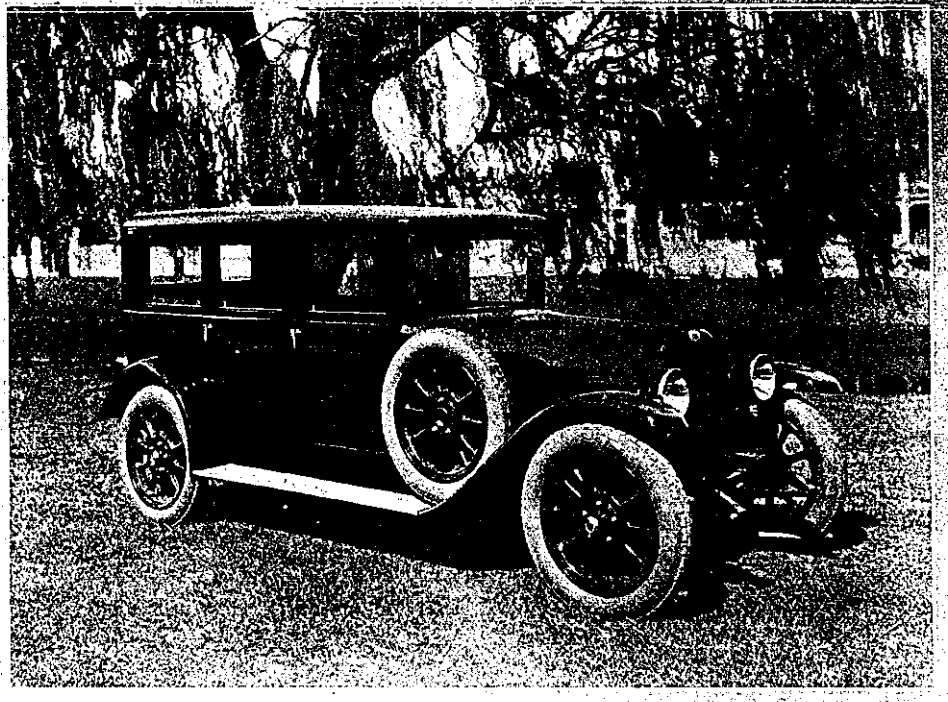
*All prices F.O.B. Main ports*

*N.Z. Distributors*

**DOMINION MOTORS LTD.**

Courtenay Place, Wellington  
and at Christchurch

*Agents at all Main Towns throughout New Zealand*



### A HANDSOME WEDDING LIMOUSINE

*Specially built by Johnson & Smith, Christchurch, on a Fiat chassis supplied by Messrs. W. B. Scott & Co., Auckland, to the order of Miss Carney, Karangahape Road, to be at the disposal of wedding parties, etc.*

## TARANAKI AS A TOURING CENTRE

### A MOTORIST'S PARADISE

TARANAKI has fittingly been described as the motorist's Elysium, and one has only to visit that fertile province, famed for its dairying industry, to prove the aptness of such a description. It has unique attractions to offer as a motoring centre, and chief among these are its splendid roads, the object of admiration and envy of all visiting motorists. Certainly tolls have to be paid, but what is that compared with the extra pleasure and comfort derived in touring over a delightful surface and enjoying an almost puncture-free existence! Nobody grumbles at paying tolls under those circumstances. In any case, that obsolete method of taxation is now threatened with extinction by the operation of the Main Highways Act, and it is more than likely that after the 31st March next, toll gates will have ceased to exist.

But splendid roads are not the only source of attraction that Taranaki has to offer. There is much to see besides. Mountain resorts, beautiful bush scenery, fishing, and trips, long and short, into the heart of the back country—where, by the way, the roads are not so good—or along the picturesque coast-line, where the blue waters of the Pacific spend themselves on hard, sandy beaches or dash in unending fantasies of spray against rugged headlands, are all at the choice of the motorist, and probably in no other corner of New Zealand could be found such a variety and wealth of natural beauty.

Nestling on the shores of the Tasman Sea beneath Egmont's snow-clad peak, New Plymouth, a fast-growing seaport of

some 15,000 inhabitants, and the largest town in the province, is the logical centre and the base from which the touring motorist should start his excursions. The suburbs of New Plymouth are widely scattered, and many pleasing jaunts may be obtained without going much beyond the limits of the borough. These claim the visitor's early attention, and then having become acquainted with the town and its environs, he may wander further afield and find much to charm him.

In future issues we hope to give details of some of the best trips, with maps and photographs.

## THE KING'S HIGHWAY

(Continued from Page iii. of Motor Supplement)

The number of motorists who appear to be blissfully unaware of the need for care on corners and bends in the road is surprising. Only the other day I was driving along a much-used road on the outskirts of the city, and was taking a sharp bend well in on my right side, when a car came up from behind at considerably over the legal limit of speed and passed me on the corner. The other driver had no view ahead, and our two cars occupied the whole width of the road. So many tragic accidents have occurred through the foolish practice of passing overtaken cars on blind corners that one would think people would learn wisdom, but sooner than slow down for a moment or two, the chance is taken. In this particular instance, had another car been coming in the opposite direction, a bad smash would have been unavoidable. The golden rule to remember is: Never pull out on to the other man's half of the road unless you have a clear view ahead. Taking a chance on the road being clear around the corner is a habit that grows on people, but quite a lot of them take it once too often. If the causes of our

motor accidents were sorted out and analysed—and it is a pity they are not—lack of care on corners would probably top the list.

## VALVE ADJUSTMENT

(Continued from Page v. of Motor Supplement)

home securely, and to do this while maintaining the gap unchanged is not easy. There is no "royal road to success"; rather is it a question of "hit and miss"; and the first time a novice attempts the task it is almost a certainty that he will find either that the valve is held permanently open, or that there is a gap of an appreciable fraction of a—foot!

A final test with the fingers should be made, therefore, before attempting to run the engine. Each of the eight (or twelve, if the engine be a six-cylinder) tappets should have just perceptible movement and no more when an attempt is made to move it up and down in its guide.

It is better to set about the task systematically; start at cylinder number one and complete one valve at a time. And it is important that the cam for each valve should be clear of the foot of the tappet which it is intended to adjust. It does not matter whether the piston is precisely at the top or bottom of its stroke, so long as the tappet is quite free from the cam.

This method of valve adjustment may appear to the novice too delightfully free-and-easy to be really practical, but actually it is probable that a motorist with little experience with tools and gauges will get more efficient results than if he attempted to regulate the gap to a certain definite metric measurement when the engine was cold. In the latter case, for one thing, a different setting would be necessary for the inlet as compared with the exhaust valves, whereas by the "free-and-easy" method all gaps are the same—the thickness of the oil film.

## HERE AND THERE

### A Useful Hint

It is always a good plan to keep the chassis parts as free as possible from dirt and grease. With regard to the rear axle, the task becomes somewhat difficult, because of the oil which always seems to accumulate there. Kerosene is the best medium to use for this purpose. Wipe over the smooth parts with a cloth well soaked in kerosene, and scrub out the nooks and crannies with a stiff brush, pouring a little kerosene into them. The quickest results will be achieved if the kerosene is slightly warmed.

### A Road Across the Sea

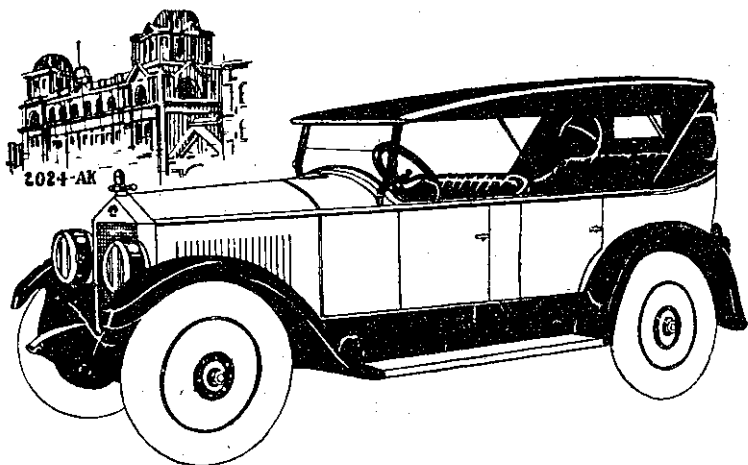
The most remarkable automobile road in the world is to be built between the mainland of Florida and Key West, a distance of 125 miles out to sea. The new road, when completed, will be the longest and probably the only extensive automobile road over the sea. At times the motorist will be almost, if not actually, out of sight of land.

### Fan Belts

If breakage and loss of a cooling fan belt should occur, and a flat leather belt is not available to replace it, a satisfactory substitute can be made from a length of ordinary double lamp wick. The ends of the wick can be sewn together with thin string or thin linen thread. This form of belt has been used for two years without causing trouble. A point to remember in some cases is that the wick should be sewn when in position, as it is impossible to get a sewn belt into place on the pulleys, owing to the size of the fan.

### Seven Deadly Sins

1. Cutting corners.
  2. Beating trains to crossings.
  3. Failing to slow down at intersections.
  4. Turning without looking to the rear.
  5. Crowding in ahead of an overtaken vehicle.
  6. Passing a car recklessly.
  7. Failing to slow down for pedestrians.
- All of these offences are bad, particularly the last.



## Ladies like the MOON —why?

ALL ladies who appreciate trouble-free service in a motor car will like the Moon. They will be proud to own a car so beautiful, so safe, and so easy to handle. The Moon, with its balloon tyres and excellent springing, offers that luxurious "cushiony" feeling every lady likes in her car.

**HYDRAULIC** Brakes—the newest and finest braking system yet evolved is fitted on the 1923 MOON, and its price is only **£495**.

May we give you a demonstration run, Madam?

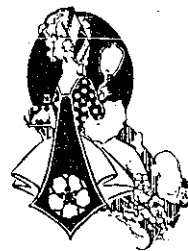
## MOON MOTORS LIMITED

406-408 Queen Street

Few doors below Dixieland

Phones 887, 2854

HAINES



## DECEMBER 1st

IS THE DATE ON WHICH  
*The LADIES' MIRROR*  
**CHRISTMAS  
ANNUAL**  
WILL BE PUBLISHED

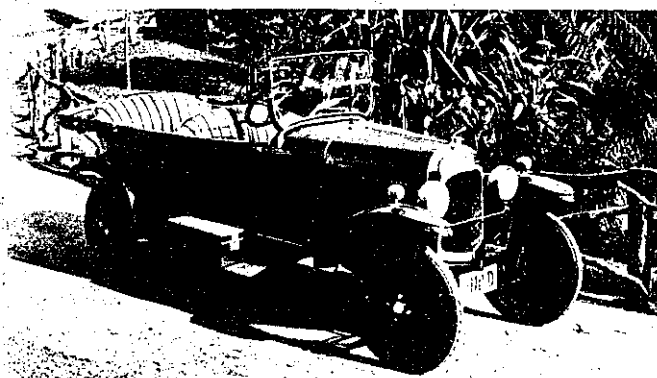
SPECIAL . . .  
OUT OF DOORS ARTICLES  
ENLARGED MOTORING  
SUPPLEMENT

16 PAGES IN COLOUR 16 FULL PAGE PLATES

*The Best of the Annuals. Reserve Your Copy*  
*Price Two Shillings*

## CITROËN

Built and Designed by The EMINENT French Engineer  
ANDRÉ CITROËN



*The Ideal Lady's Car . . . £395*

The Most Economical Car in the World.  
Will run for less than threepence per mile,  
including Tyres, Benzine and Oil. 35-40 miles  
per gallon of Benzine.

## JAMES TOMBS & CO. LTD.

Importers

CITROËN and STUDEBAKER Motor Cars

37 Albert St., AUCKLAND

And at Collingwood St., HAMILTON