



Starved leather quickly dries out and cracks. Leather that is "fed" with correct ingredients keeps supple - "alive" - wears much longer. Kiwi is a double-purpose Boot Polish—it gives a brilliant waterproof shine whilst its fine waxes and dyes in the purest solvents "feed" the leather, keeping it supple and "alive".

KIWI

BLACK POLISH

BOOKS

HIGH PLANNING, HARD KICKING

THE NEW WORLD

- (1) *PLAN FOR ACTION*. By John Russell Hancock. Whitcombe & Tombs.
(2) *WHITE ELEPHANTS*. By G. Valentine Howey. Valentine Publications, Wellington.

NO one can say in advance that a world plan will not work. It just may work, or it may lead to something else that will. Nor should New Zealand be afraid to rush in where older and bigger countries fear to tread. New Zealand rushed in against Mussolini when Great Britain compromised; and also against Japan; and New Zealand was right. It was a joke, of course, but wisdom was with the joker. And who knows that the writers of these two books are not right, though the wise and prudent will laugh at them. The theme of the first is as unassailable as it is simple: world order will depend upon world citizens who see their way clearly through the international tangle because they think in terms of the common welfare. That is the theme, and the justification for a book about it by a citizen of Wellington is just as simple: international disorder affects all and therefore reorganisation is the business of all. But Mr. Hancock is bolder than that. Reorganisation is

not only our business: it is something that we cannot escape. "In the past," he points out, "the unity of man existed as a thought. . . . To-day it is a physical fact, because the geographical barriers have been swept away." We have become one, whether we like it or not, and therefore we must begin functioning as one. We must unify our law and our politics (in all major issues), abolish trade barriers, and make ourselves world citizens. To help us to do this Mr. Hancock offers some strange devices—a diagram that will make most of his readers dizzy; creeds, and pledges, and manifestos that a Boy Scout might have written after he had qualified for Rotary. But the Roman who first read the Sermon on the Mount must have laughed too.

And what has been said about World Plan I. applies, *mutatis mutandis*, to World Plan II. Miss Howey is not quite so coherent, or so lucid, as Mr. Hancock, but she is not a whit less bold. "There is only one way," she declares, "to achieve a true League of Nations and that is to eliminate National Government for Inter-National Parliaments. (Her italics and capitals.) . . . To the eternal pessimist who will always cry, 'It can't be done'—let me say here and now—it must be done."

MEN AND HORSES

GUILTY OF MANSLAUGHTER. By W. B. Sutch. Progressive Publishing Society.

ECONOMICS is in many ways a stupid science; there is no space here to deal with the Mad Hatter muddle into which, ever since the time of bimetalism, it has got over currency questions. Its failure to push the analyses of free competition to the point where anarchy in production and distribution is seen to be inevitable has been a godsend to heretics and cranks; they at least can do no worse in the way of blindly fumbling for non-existent right-of-ways and ditching others as blind as themselves.

But now and again economics makes a discovery, or rather a rediscovery, of some simple salutary truth, known, though time after time forgotten, throughout the ages. The discovery made to-day by Economics was made by lovers of that noble animal the horse somewhere about the year 2000 B.C. "Feed your horse well," we can imagine a general in Ahmenhotep II.'s cavalry saying. "Give him good corn and clean chaff; don't overdrive him; let him have an annual period out to grass; above all seek to get your steed with you; what horse and man will do in a charge depends on the goodwill begotten of mutual understanding."

To-day Economics, not without triumphant "Eureka!", is telling us that that poor devil the Economic Man will produce more if he is decently accommodated and paid; if he is not overworked; if he is asked not for his maximum but his optimum; if he and his horse are on good terms with each other.

Dr. W. B. Sutch's pamphlet deals with this subject of Industrial Conditions and Industrial Relations. The pamphlet is timely because in spite of the war New Zealand's best is not by any means the best. In appealing for the conditions accorded to horses in the

(continued on next page)



MADE SPECIALLY TO PREVENT SORE THROATS