

(continued from previous page)

Professor of Chemistry in the University of Siam. "Can't fool me," No. 2 repeated. "You come from Down Under. S.A. I guess, or maybe W.A., or O.R.S. or N.S.W.—anyway, either South Africa or Australia. It's the different sky or something, but, wherever you like, you all talk one way Down Under."

"Very nearly right," I admitted. "I come from New Zealand."

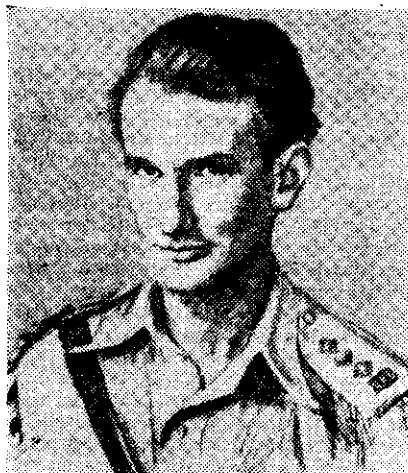
"New Zealand!" The Siamese professor suddenly sat upright with concern and consternation competing on his features. "But isn't there some sort of Fascist Government in New Zealand?"

WHAT was the year? No, I fear I have already handed out too many political tomatoes. However, there was a third conversation—about Moscow, not in it. I was telling how, before they gave me my transasman ticket in Sydney, I had had to sign that I had never, did never, and would never advocate Communism as a form of government. Somebody interrupted — "But did (naming a well-known New Zealand Communist who also had been to Moscow) sign this undertaking?"

"Of course not," snorted another voice, "he travelled first-class."

—A.M.R.

## "THE HAPPY WARRIOR"



PATRICK HORE-RUTHVEN

MUCH of the flower of youth perishes in war. Some of those who die untimely go with all their music in them; others leave a little verse to a great clan. There were many examples of this in the last war—men who, like Rupert Brooke, came to something near fulfilment, others like Julian Grenfell, who left only a scrap to show what was in their hearts and minds. One of the casualties in poetry in this war is Patrick Hore-Ruthven, son of Lord Gowrie, Governor-General of Australia. Patrick Hore-Ruthven served in the Western Desert with his regiment, the Rifle Brigade, and took out the very first patrol in this theatre of war. He then served in the Syrian campaign as liaison officer to the 7th Australian Division, with whom he was very popular. After six months of staff work, he sought more active employment, and went back to a Commando Unit in Tripolitania, where he was killed.

Patrick Hore-Ruthven's poetry has been collected by his mother and printed privately. A number of poems from this volume are to be read by Pippa Robins from 3YA on Monday, June 12, at 7.40 p.m.

NEW ZEALAND LISTENER, JUNE 9

## QUICKER RELIEF FROM THAT COLD SAVES VAPORUB FOR FUTURE COLDS



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to the irritated air-passages and clear stuffy nose, soothe sore throat, and calm the cough.

WITH ALL these miseries relieved, your little patient can sleep and next morning, most likely, will wake feeling much better.

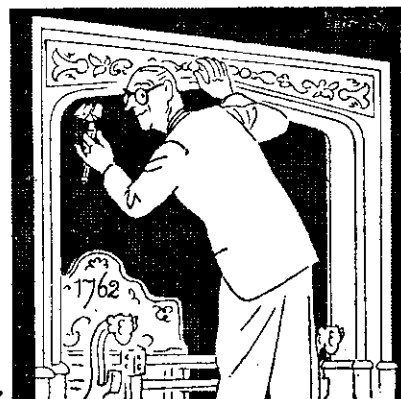
AND REMEMBER, the faster you break up a cold, the more VapoRub you save for future colds.

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