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scrubbed, determined to behave, taking it all in and simply thrilled." A third distrusts "his fundamental passion to alter the *status quo*. . . which 20 years ago set out to reform a grain of corn, 10 years later was reforming American agriculture, and now is engaged in a personal campaign to reform the world."

The trouble, his party says, is that Wallace has no sense of where to stop. A man who at 55 has the appearance of 45, the energy of 35 (walking daily five miles to work) and eagerness of 25, the (political) gaucherie of 15, and the ingenuousness (say his enemies) of five is too unpredictable to be safe—particularly when no consideration speaks louder than his deeply religious sense of vocation. His "Century of the Common Man" speech thrilled millions round the world with a sense that their own "war aims" and personal aspirations had at last been spoken. But the Chairman of the U.S. Association of Manufacturers hit back for the American tradition that he, too, represented—"I am not fighting to provide a quart of milk a day for every Hottentot or a TVA for the Danube. I am making munitions to maintain our American way of life."

For a career-politician this rejection by the Party Convention would be the end. For Wallace we can be sure it will be merely the beginning of something different.

Familiar Ring

By WHIM-WHAM

If I were a New Zealander, I would feel that the burden of sustaining culture comes upon this country. I am sure that in time this country will be the greatest haven of culture in the world. . . . In my book I said New Zealand appeared to have the finest climate in the world from the point of view of human energy and efficiency. It will be agreed that there is none of the laziness due to the high humidity of the tropics or duller intelligence that comes from excessively long and severe winters.—Major S. F. Markham, a member of the British Parliamentary delegation.

But the people of Great Britain had reason, too, to be grateful for New Zealand's pioneering work in the sphere of social progress and the extension of social services for the people.—The Earl of Listowel, a member of the British Parliamentary delegation.

THE Isles of Greece, the Isles of Greece,
Where burning Sappho loved and sung,
Must drop to second Place, and cease
To occupy the Poet's Tongue:
Then sing, my Muse, New Zealand's Fame—
Sing loud, sing long, in Culture's Name!

THE Mountains look on Wellington
And Wellington looks on the Sea,
From North to South the Show goes on
From 1, 2, 3, and 4 ZB.
Culture, rejected Everywhere,
May find a hopeful Haven there.

NO lazy Limbs or feeble Brains
Can breed beneath these genial Skies,
Where Vision guides and Reason reigns
With Legislation bold and wise—
While the Remainder of Mankind
Comes groping gratefully behind!

DEAR Visitors, do moderate
Your Raptures, as you scamper through.
We know you do not overstate,
We know that All you say is true;
But spare our too, too willing Ears
The stale old Praise of Thirty Years!

She Has Written 5000 Letters In Two Years!



FOR just over two years now, Mrs. F.H. Gush (above), formerly of Pungarehu, Tarānaki, and now of New Plymouth, has been listening to broadcasts by prisoners-of-war from Germany, Italy and Japan, and so far she has written more than 5000 letters to prisoners' relatives.

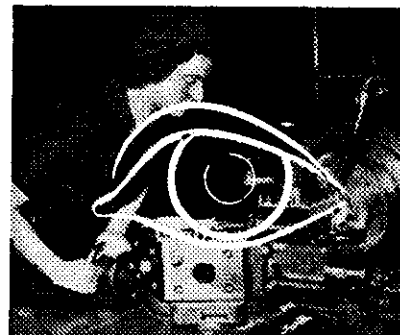
Mrs. Gush takes down every name and message that is broadcast, and keeps all the casualty lists published in the newspapers to find the name and address of the next-of-kin. Her letters, telling of the broadcasts, have gone to all parts of New Zealand and even as far abroad as Australia, England and Tonga. In spite of the letters already despatched, she has hundreds more to send off.

Mrs. Gush has overcome the obstacle of the cost of stamps, paper and envelopes for this herculean task by giving up going to the pictures and putting the money so saved into her fund. "It is only a little bit of a sacrifice," she remarked, "but I have been well repaid by the hundreds of marvelous letters of appreciation and thanks I have received. I only wish I could do a bit more."

Mrs. Gush started her present task because, during the last war, she lost two brothers, one of whom was missing, and the relatives had no news of him. She hopes that through her work some mother or wife may be saved the agony of uncertainty that follows the brief intimation, "Missing. . . ."

"My only wish now," she says, "is that I may hear of the safety of some boy who is presumed dead, and send word to his relatives."

"KEYBOARDKRAFT" is a programme that has built up a wide appeal among listeners. It is broadcast every Wednesday evening at 7.45 from the 1ZB Radio Theatre. Thea and Eric (Dorothea Ryan and Eric Bell) play the novachord and piano respectively, demonstrating the many attractive combinations that can be achieved for the two instruments.



The care of the Eyes in Industry

There are many men and women, now working in factories for the first time, who suffer from headaches and tired eyes. Here are a few tips which will help them.

- (1) If you are provided with goggles, wear them.
- (2) Try to work with the light on the job and not on eye level.
- (3) Get as much fresh air as you can.
- (4) If you get a foreign body in your eye, report at once to the First Aid department. Don't rub the eye.
- (5) Bathe your eyes night and morning with an approved medicated lotion. Optrex is used by thousands of workers. It helps keep the eyes healthy and comfortable.
- (6) If headaches persist and your eyes continue to ache, water or irritate, consult a Qualified Practitioner.

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