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libraries, the editorial offices, the publicity offices of lumbering towns, and the literature of American nationalists.

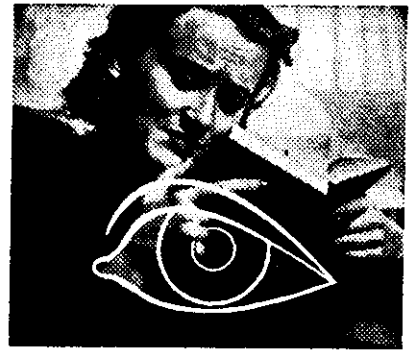
How He Died

As a living, breathing hero of the woods, still spontaneously discussed, he is no more. Says Stevens: "In the woods Paul Bunyan is dead. . . . The old tales mean nothing to the loggers of to-day. Some of them appreciate the books and pictures. . . . These are the loggers with literary and artistic interests. They are pretty numerous. . . . But all would gag at any suggestion that my stories are ever told in camp by actual loggers."

Some day, when Paul Bunyan's obituary is written, it may appear that his death came, not from overwork, but from having finished the job he set out to do. Gigantic as he seems in his own right, he was a dwarf compared with the flesh-and-blood Americans who have appeared in this series of American heroes. No one will ever say of him, as Tolstoy said of Lincoln, that of all national heroes he is "the only real giant." Paul Bunyan was no dreamer to equal Simon Bolivar, with his prophetic vision of "a permanent international order, established on mutual obligations . . . reaching beyond national boundaries to a union of states, and beyond systems to a world order." Stubborn as he was, Paul Bunyan was not so stubborn as the hated John Peter Altgeld, who once "wandered for 100 miles through open prairie in his bare feet looking for work." He was not so audacious as Mad Anthony Wayne, who "opened the way westward for America," or the young John Paul Jones, who "defied the whole British Navy." Modest as he was, Paul Bunyan was not so modest as Thomas Jefferson, who, in composing his inscription for his tomb characteristically "said nothing of the fact that he had been Governor of Virginia, a leader in the Revolutionary War, Minister to France, Washington's Secretary of State, Vice-President and twice President of the United States."

Paul Bunyan did not overcome so many handicaps as Alexander Hamilton, a bastard, small, vain, delicate, an islander, an immigrant, who wrote at least 51 of the 75 *Federalist* papers, and whose "most important victories were won over his own temptation to be cynical about democracy." The flights of Paul Bunyan's imagination—and those of his creators—were never so practical as those of Elias Hasket Derby, the merchant of Salem, whose ships sailed "where no other ships dared to go." Paul Bunyan's ingenuity was never so various as that of Peter Cooper, who made shoes, built an automatic cradle-rocker with a music-box attached, invented machines to harness tides, move canal-boats, transport ore, who originated table gelatine and made the first U.S.-built locomotive, who developed isinglass, ran a glue factory, a grocery, the Trenton Iron Works, pioneered in beams for steel-framed buildings, backed the Atlantic cable to bring the old country nearer, organised Cooper Union to help educate poor boys, and said, shortly before his death, "I still feel somewhat in debt to the world." Nor did Paul Bunyan look deeply enough into life to glimpse its spiritual essence. He did not see the inner light of William Penn nor realise "that the mutual tolerance of men of good conscience is the basis of all human dealing." The nature he knew was not the nature of Henry David Thoreau, and it did not lead him to conclude that "everything in material ambition . . . was a temptation to something other than yourself."

Paul Bunyan's task was not to create, invent, govern, or reform. It was to clear the ground so that a new America could spread itself upon it. His size is the measure of the task that the pioneers undertook. His spirit is the reflection of the vitality and exuberance with which they made their country grow. Paul Bunyan's task is complete. But a land of machines, cities and slums needs Paul Bunyan's overbrimming energy and spirit even more than a land of mountains, timber and plains.



The care of the Eyes in the Home

Here are a few simple hints that will help keep your eyes healthy and comfortable.

- (1) Sleep with the window well open. Fresh air benefits the eyes.
- (2) Don't read facing or backing the window. Arrange if possible, for the light to come over your left shoulder.
- (3) Never rub the eye if you have a piece of dirt in it, or if you have a stye or boil. Always bathe the eye and if the trouble persists, consult a doctor.
- (4) Don't read in bright sunlight or twilight.
- (5) If you have the slightest doubt as to the efficiency of your sight, consult a Qualified Practitioner at once.

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EYE LOTION

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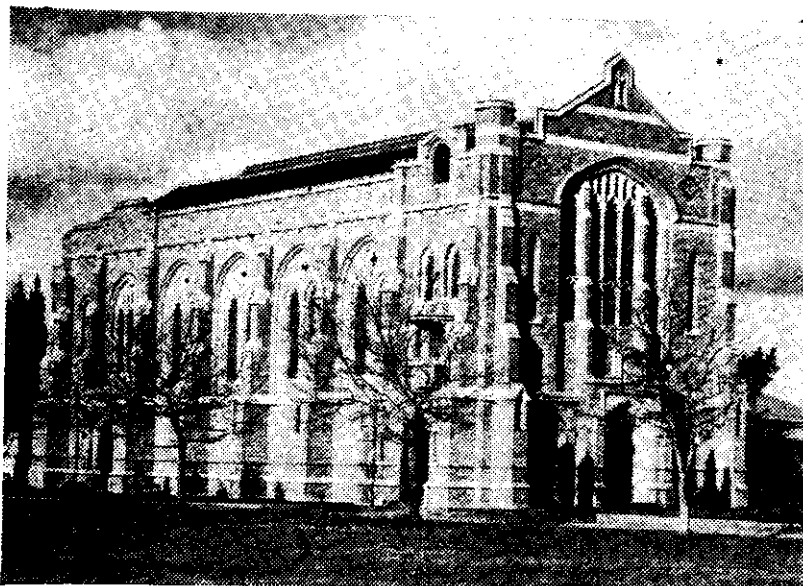
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THE CHARLES BEGG ANNUAL MUSIC COMPOSERS' CONTEST

Full particulars of this Contest, entries for which close on NOVEMBER 30th next, are available on application to any Branch of CHARLES BEGG & COMPANY Ltd. This Contest has been initiated to encourage the composing and Performance of New Zealand Music.

KING'S COLLEGE CHAPEL



The King's College Memorial Chapel Choir, conducted by L. C. M. Saunders, will give a Studio programme from 1YA on Saturday, October 7. The chapel, shown above, was built in 1924 from funds raised by the old boys of the college in memory of their comrades who lost their lives in the 1914-18 war.