

out of my pocket, pointed them at the man hanging on to the bridle and said, as fiercely as I could: 'TAKE YOUR HAND AWAY! I was ready, if that failed, to give one a crack with my stick, dig my spurs into the horse and make a dash for it. They vanished. What those fellows were after I never heard. Perhaps they were only having a game with me.'

Those were wild as well as brave old days—so different from the era of well-formed streets and roads lit simply by the throwing of an electric switch. A heavily-metalled road caused Mr. Gough to canter his horse along the footpath. Once it took fright at a black patch which turned out to be a body, lying at full length. The horse's fore-feet seemed to land right on the man's chest. Mr. Gough examined the body, which sat up and cursed. "I was never so pleased in all my life to hear a very drunk man swear," he said.

Cemetery for Moths

One man we spoke to suggested that the presence of large numbers of moths of an evening is the result of the disappearance of the old gas lamps which caught thousands of them in a night. Inspectors thought nothing of exhuming a pile of insect corpses, inches deep, from the bottom of a lamp once a week.

Children, with mischievous ingenuity, derived much amusement from the old lamps. A favourite pastime was to attach a piece of black thread to the gas tap, lead it down the standard and stretch it across the footpath to the fence, a foot from the ground. The first passer-by kicked the thread, which turned off the light, leaving him floundering in darkness.

Electric lighting for the streets supplanted gas on varying dates in New Zealand but, taken on an average, it is between 40 and 50 years since the old gas lamps shone for the last time.



"It will all be new and strange and, I can tell you, I am a bit nervous about it; but I am going to do my best. I have learned a lot in New Zealand and I am sure it will all be of very considerable value," said Jack Henderson (above) to a staff reporter of "The Listener," as he was about to sail for England to train at the Old Vic, London. Mr. Henderson, who was the outstanding actor in Shakespearean plays presented recently by the Canterbury University College Drama Society, proposes to make drama his career.

(Our photograph is from "The Arts in New Zealand")

Simple Story



(In the City)

	COST
Coal	s. d.
Wood	3 9
Four sacks	11 3
One carrier	3 4
Tip to carrier who made two abortive trips to coal depot	4 0
Telephone calls by frantic wife	2 0
Medicine for cold caught while awaiting fuel	5
Pills for nerves upset by irate landlady's complaints about breaking up old portmanteau for fire in b.s.m. and k'nette	2 9
Loss of temper	2 6
Loss of dignity	non-assessable
Loss of sense of humour	non-assessable
Nasty letter to coalman (destroyed in saner moment)	3
Contribution to household swearing box	6
Bottle of beer for man carting coal upstairs	1 10
Medicine for further cold through opening window to let out reek of brown coal (strictly non-inflammable)	2 6
Total Cost:	£1 15 1

(In the Country)

	COST
Driftwood (as much as you like)	Nil
Fragrant perfume from driftwood through house	Nil
Happiness and comfort	non-assessable
Total Cost:	NIL

ON top of all this, electric heating is restricted, gas supplies are low, meat and butter rations have dropped an ounce or two and, as for eggs—what are eggs?

There's a lot to be said for living in a country seaside town.

But I would far rather be living in New Zealand than in England or Europe at the moment.

However, as the vogue is for abbreviations such as UNCIO, UNRRA, CORSO, ENSA, and CEMA, I have coined one myself. It is COAL—Council for the Outlawry of Accursed Lignite.

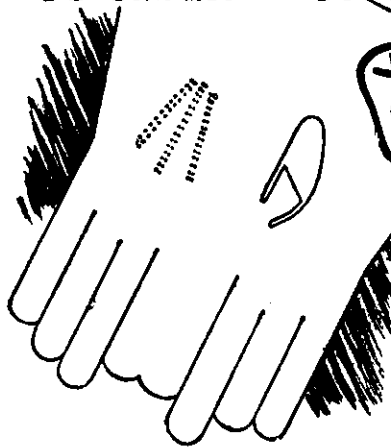
—E.R.B.

"MOVIE MATINEE," a new session from 2ZB on Tuesdays and Fridays at 1 p.m., gives radio glimpses of films and film favourites from England and America. Occasionally a "preview" is given of a musical work from a coming picture, such as "Cornish Rhapsody," by Hubert Bath, from the new English film, *Love Story*.

BY the terms of their grandfather's will, a young brother and sister must spend two years completing their education among the South Sea islands. Guarding them from all sorts of pitfalls is Captain Danger. Pirates, witchdoctors, a stolen treasure-map and a priceless green pearl are mixed up in a series of adventures going under the name of *Captain Danger*, a serial whose opening chapters are now being broadcast from 3ZB at 5 p.m. on Tuesdays and Fridays.

Make them at home

SO SMART • SO QUICK • SO EASY



Make-a-Glov

Make your own gloves this new easy way! They come to you from New Zealand's largest glove manufacturer, every part expertly cut out, pointed on the back, and with special contrasting thread for stitching. Every packet contains simple, step-by-step instructions, making it so easy for you to sew your own gloves. Make-A-Glov gives you a beautiful hand sewn quality glove, at half the usual cost.



In Black, Navy Blue, Brown, Green, Grey and natural Peccary. Sizes from 6½ to 7½.

8/11 postage 3d, anywhere in N.Z.

Order from our nearest shop.

NEW ZEALAND'S LEADING GLOVE SPECIALISTS

TRIGGS & DENTON LTD.

BRANCHES AT—Christchurch, Dunedin, Nelson, Timaru, Oamaru, Invercargill, Palmerston North, Wellington, New Plymouth, Hastings, Greymouth, Wanganui.



"I Shampoo Regularly with Listerine—Antiseptic to Keep My Scalp & Hair Germ Free!"

A delightful sense of cleanliness follows the use of Listerine on your hair and scalp . . . because both are made antiseptically clean . . . AND DANDRUFF IS CHECKED . . . positively. Get a bottle to-day . . . just douse on your scalp, and rub into the hair roots . . . so simple.



LISTERINE
The Safe Antiseptic

KILLS THE GERM THAT CAUSES DANDRUFF!

The Lambert Pharmacal Co. (N.Z.) Ltd., 64 Ghuznee Street, Wellington.