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The voluntary helpers there are working in a spacious room normally used for Red Cross classes. The trestles all round the room and the demonstration beds were buried deep under piles of clothes.

When we asked what type of clothing was not required we were told that "frivolous" clothes such as evening dresses, women's hats and high-heeled shoes were the things that would obviously be of little use to people needing protection against a European winter and would only take up valuable shipping space to no purpose.

We were surprised to see a fur coat lying near and asked if it was really one of the contributions. "Oh yes, that one and quite a lot more. And just look at our collection of rugs and blankets. Aren't people wonderful? But of course they do realise that this is no ordinary clothes drive, when people's health and even lives depend upon its success."

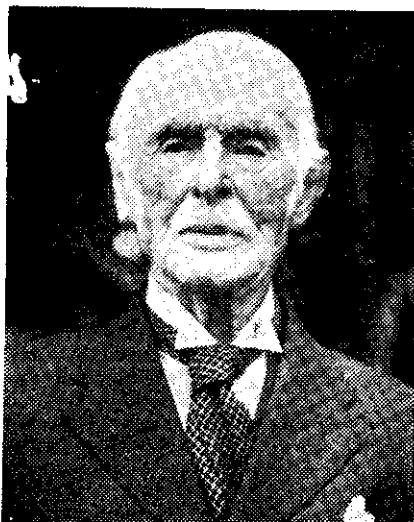
Next we called on Mr. Brown, who is organiser of the appeal. "It is too early yet to be sure whether we will achieve the quota in time," he said, "but

in addition to the Red Cross and the Lady Galway Guild, the Government departments and also the school-children will be acting as channels for collection, and should probably succeed in augmenting the supply very considerably. In many homes there must be cupboards and old trunks that contain still useful clothing. One very important implication about this appeal is that, by relieving distress and anxiety in this way, we are not only clothing bodies but also helping to repair great psychological damage and thus serving the cause of peace in a really effective and positive way."

A Call to Men

Women's clothing seemed to be, in greater evidence than men's, the reason being perhaps that men are more prone to become attached to their old clothes, and cannot be persuaded to part company with them until the clothes are virtually in the last stages of decomposition. It is likely that the shortage of men's clothing in Europe will be all the greater for this very reason, which makes it necessary for our own menfolk to give their old clothes more generously than has been the case so far.

F. WILDING, K.C.,—Admirable Crichton



FREDERICK WILDING, K.C., died this July in Christchurch at the age of 92. He was admitted as a solicitor in England in 1874. About a month before his death in 1945, he helped to prepare an argument in an important Supreme Court case, and was working in his office a few days before his death.

Frederick Wilding, as his rank implies, was a prominent member of his profession. He had intellectual tastes; he was a wide reader. He is best known, however, for his prowess and versatility in games. We may doubt if there has been anyone quite like him in this country. Here are extracts from the tribute paid to him in a talk from 3YA by A. T. Donnelly, of Christchurch:

"He played cricket for Canterbury for over 20 years and scored more than 1000 runs and took more than 100 wickets in first-class matches, which were far fewer in his day than in more recent times. I remember well the last Club

game in which he played. He had retired for some seasons and returned to the Lancaster Park Club for a few matches. He was about 60 years of age when he played for the last time at Hagley Park against a strong West Christchurch team, including a number of New Zealand and Canterbury players such as D. Reese, H. B. Lusk, and K. M. Ollivier. Mr. Wilding was a slow bowler and he took nine wickets for 63, and with one hand caught the last man himself, leaning over the hedge on the boundary at Hagley Park. The ball was engraved and placed among the numerous other trophies and mementoes at 'Fownhope,' where I have often seen it in the billiard room while watching Mr. Wilding making a break of 50 or upwards.

"Before he came to New Zealand he had a great sporting record in England. As a Rugby footballer in the early 70's he was well known in the West of England and just missed playing for England. He was a first-rate boxer. He won many running races over all distances and once walked a mile, ran a mile, and rode a mile on the Hereford Racecourse within a stipulated time. As a long jumper his record of 20 feet 6 inches at school stood as a public school record for many years. He was a good oarsman, rowed at Henley and won the West of England fours and other trophies. His name and the name of his family will never be forgotten in tennis. Tennis is a modern game and Mr. Wilding played in its early days, almost before the rules were fixed. He remembered Wimbledon when it was only one court in an open meadow and when the racquets were not the same shape as now and weighed anything from 16oz. to 20oz. In New Zealand with the late R. D. Harman he was five times doubles champion of the Dominion. When over 50 years of age he partnered his famous son Anthony in a first-class tournament at Prague."



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