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only underlines the basic fact—that poverty tends everywhere to be the main cause of malnutrition and that the only cure for poverty is income.

Apples and Eggs

The Hot Springs resolutions were inclined to soft-pedal this assertion, delegates no doubt feeling that they would be stepping into party politics if they point-blank declared that neither farming prosperity nor general physical fitness is possible without full industrial employment at adequate wages. The FAO statistics, however, speak for themselves. America, severely rationed for various produce, has yet eaten more of it than peace incomes allowed. New Zealand, though the complaint has been heard that "once things are controlled they disappear," is eating 50 per cent. more apples than in pre-war days. Wellingtonians, on what seem to be unimpeachable figures, buy more eggs weekly than before they drew war wages, but since they would buy still more eggs were they available, they feel aggrieved that they are apparently getting fewer. The Duke of Wellington had a phrase—"the whole line must advance." General nutrition and farmers' incomes can only move forward as national prosperity increases. National prosperity requires world prosperity. And income, national and international, must be well spread among all

classes and among all peoples if it is to produce welfare rather than dislocation.

"For All Men, Everywhere"

This conference in Canada has also marketing techniques to consider—means to regulate the seasonal variations of production by international "buffer stocks" and by some such intra-national organisation as our Internal Marketing Division was gradually providing before war diverted it into spreading out shortages instead. Storing and processing techniques—chilling eggs, quick-freezing vegetables, pulping fruit—will also be considered as means for carrying summer surpluses into winter needs and for completing the diets of communities who live where certain products cannot be grown cheaply. Other reports to be tabled deal with improving land use, with fishing, and with forestry.

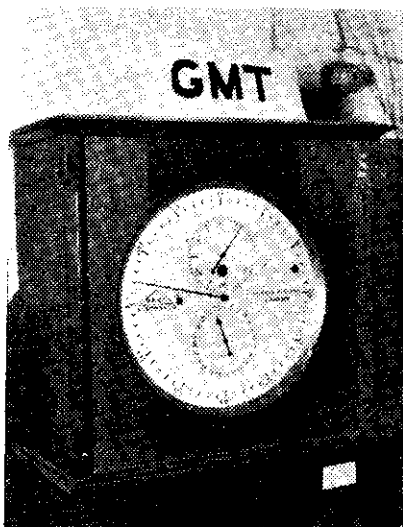
The conference will not produce spectacular changes. But it reveals that an expert international body is now continuously on the job of investigating consumers' and producers' problems and propounding practical solutions. And it shows that our approach at long last has become realistic. Food is not primarily something wherewith to fill producers' pockets (and therefore to be restricted in production) but the first essential of better life for mankind. And it must be "for all men, everywhere."

SIX PIPS

THIS is a picture of the clock we all go by. Most of us would have to look at it for quite a while before we discovered what time it was saying, even if the details were not lost as they are here: but just the same, it is the clock we all go by. Behind its dial is hidden a tiny gadget which makes certain movements at certain times, and those create the "six pips" of our broadcast time signals. So it is the claim of this clock to be the most regular of all radio performers in New Zealand. If it were not, it wouldn't be doing its job.

The lower one of the two little dials goes in hours, up to 24, so it is nearly 23 hours, GMT (Greenwich Mean Time) or nearly 11 a.m. New Zealand Standard Time. The biggest dial of all is divided in minutes like any ordinary, sensible clock, and the hand is slightly past 47, so it is just after 13 minutes to 11. And the little upper dial, like the second hand of any watch, tells us about the seconds, of which six have passed since the last exact minute ended. Therefore the photograph was taken six seconds after 13 minutes to 11, or if you like, 12 minutes and 54 seconds to 11 (New Zealand Standard Time) or 22h. 47m. 6s. GMT.

This clock stands on a special masonry foundation isolated from the floor of the Dominion Observatory, an uninteresting-looking brick building in the Botanical Gardens in Wellington, overlooking the harbour. It is



looked after by R. C. Hayes, the Acting-Director of the Observatory and his staff, and checked at intervals by astronomy and by comparison with radio time signals from observatories in other parts of the world.

The signals that we hear are six dots separated by intervals of one second, and the last one is on the exact minute. A group is broadcast each hour from 7 a.m. to 7 p.m. by the NBS and in addition there are four groups of three signals (on the 28, 29 minutes respectively), ending at 10.30 a.m., 3.30, 7.30, and 10.30 p.m.

And now for the funny part. The clock that does all this is not an electric clock. It is wound up with a key.

GIVING US THE BIRD



WHEN the New Zealand soldier took the name of "Kiwi," he made, in one way, an unfortunate choice. According to A. P. Harper (above), the Kiwi is a peculiarly stupid bird and not half as intelligent as the weka. So "Weka" might have been a more appropriate name for the New Zealand Division.

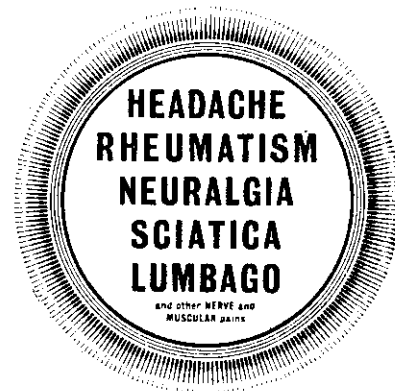
Mr. Harper, a member of the English Alpine Club, and one of the two surviving "fathers" of mountaineering and exploring in New Zealand, is 80 years of age.

His father was Leonard Harper, who made the first crossing of the Southern Alps in 1857 and with James Mackay was responsible for the earliest exploration of South Westland. He is a nephew of Archdeacon Harper, a notable figure in the early history of the West Coast of the South Island. He himself has explored the wildest and most distant corners of Westland and has met and talked with some of its picturesque characters.

Shortly the NBS will broadcast six talks by Mr. Harper—on the weka, more about the weka, the kiwi, the kakapo, small bush birds, and the kea. He will describe the birds as he saw them 50 years ago in South Westland.

The first of these talks will be heard from 3YA on October 30 at 7.15 p.m.; later they will go round the stations.

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