# **WE SAW IT DONE**



# "SPLIT-SECOND" TEST PROVES SUPERIORITY of WAXSHINE

The three ladies in the above actual photo (all practical housewives) are inspecting a linoleum floor in a city office after witnessing a "Split-Second" Test with WAXSHINE. The test area measured 9 square feet.

Easy to Apply. In this test it took only 16.3 seconds to apply the WAXSHINE to the nine square feet of linoleum.

Easy to Rub-up. It took only 18.4 seconds to rub up to a lovely polish.

Long Lasting. Each morning the test area was lightly run over to remove surface dirt and after seven days the polish was still good regardless of normal office traffic over it all day.

No doubt about the Superiority of WAXSHINE After seeing these "Split-Second" Tests these women were convinced and said—"WAXSHINE is certainly the ideal polish for floors and furniture"



#### **FURNITURE TOO**

Similar convincing "Split-Second" Tests carried out on furniture were witnessed by these ladies and all were unanimous that WAXSHINE was the ideal polish.



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## RADIO VIEWSREEL

(Continued from previous page)

for the next fortnight. The result will probably be that Diabelli's simple, healthy waltz will have life everlasting in our bathroom; while the outlines of the magnificent structure Beethoven built upon it are blurred and truncated.

## **University Questions**

G. W. PARKYN gave himself a tough job in the first of the 4YA Winter purse Talks, "The University in the Modern World." After tracing the history of curriculum expansion over several hundreds of years, he arrived at his concise picture of a modern university catering to minds of a classical bent and also to a host of specialised techni-



cians. But it is one thing to say what a University has become and another to decide where it should go. New Zealand has probably a higher student population, on the average, than any other country in the

world. The question is, how high should it be? Should a University cater for all who wish it, or are courses to be restricted to small numbers of the most intelligent applicants for entry? These are big problems which the layman, luckily, is in no position to solve; but by listening to further talks in this series we are promised that we will at least understand the problems themselves and the suggestions which may be put forward for dealing with them.

### "Leaves From My Scrapbook"

CECIL HULL'S Tuesday morning session fills a long-felt need. For one thing her anecdotes are both memorable and repeatable, and good dinner-table material whatever your social circle. For another, if you listen regularly to Miss Hull you will never find yourself in the library with that dreadful "don't know what to get" feeling. Her scrapbook is rather like Grandmother's piece-bagyou can dive into its spacious interior and be sure of finding something interesting, usually something you will want to explore further for your own satisfaction. In view of Miss Hull's many years as a teacher of English, it is not surprising that there are so many fascinating snippets in the bag. The whole session is good listening, but I felt that Miss Hull's slightly militant tones were more suited to topics which can be treated with irony or humour. She seemed more at home poking a gleeful finger into the holes in an English review of Ngaio Marsh's Died in the Wool or gloating over a psychoanalytical dissection of Ophelia's character than, for example, in reading from Mrs. Appleyard's Year a leafy description of the New England fall.

For to Cross the Mighty Ocean ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON'S

"The Amateur Immigrant," read by Mr. Simmance the other night, took one suddenly into a world of different dimensions. In these days one speaks, among the English-speaking peoples at least, of immigration as something that happens remotely, theoretically, statistically, rhetorically, in newspapers; but in