

Clothes Drive This Saturday

A final reminder is given to householders regarding the Clothes Drive which is to take place this Saturday, July 20, beginning at 1 p.m. Every house will be visited by the postmen or their assistants, consisting of Boy Scouts and postal officials; and parcels of clothing and materials which householders care to donate for the purpose of assisting in the relief of distress among refugees in Great Britain will be collected and taken, with the voluntary assistance of private motorists, to a central depot. From these depots the goods will be sorted and appropriately arranged for despatch to the High Commissioner for New Zealand in London, who will make the most suitable distribution at the points where the articles supplied are most needed. In every part of the Dominion, branches of the Lady Galway Patriotic Guild have been working for some time preparing goods for despatch overseas, and from the central headquarters at Government House, Wellington, large consignments have already been despatched to London. From the appeal now being made a generous response from the public as a whole will be greatly appreciated by Her Excellency, who, as President of the Guild, has taken the most active and intense interest in this great humanitarian work for the relief of distress among the million and a-half refugees in Great Britain.

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Now this was the limit. This was outrageous! This was not to be tolerated! At last I would assert myself. At last I would plank my foot down, good and hard, and no quarter.

"Now see here, my dear young woman!" I said, severely. "You are getting your pronouns and genders a bit mixed. Whoever heard of a boy being called 'Margaret' or 'Nancy.' His name is to be 'Bill' . . . or 'Dick.' I rather fancy 'Bill' myself."

"Of course, 'Margaret' has a more queenly sound," mused Cynthia.

"Now, my pet," I said, kindly, "you must allow me to know best in this case. Remember we are talking of my own son—my son Dick—or maybe Bill. You are making a great mistake, sweetest, believe me."

"Her name is Margaret—or Nancy," said Cynthia.

"His name is Bill—or Dick," I corrected, firmly.

"Margaret!" said Cynthia.

"Bill!" said I.

"Sez you!" said Cynthia.

"Sez I!" said I.

* * *

"HANG it all! Why should a chap always have to be wrong? Not that Cynthia is absolutely infallible, mind you! Even Cynthia makes mistakes. They were Margaret and Nancy!"

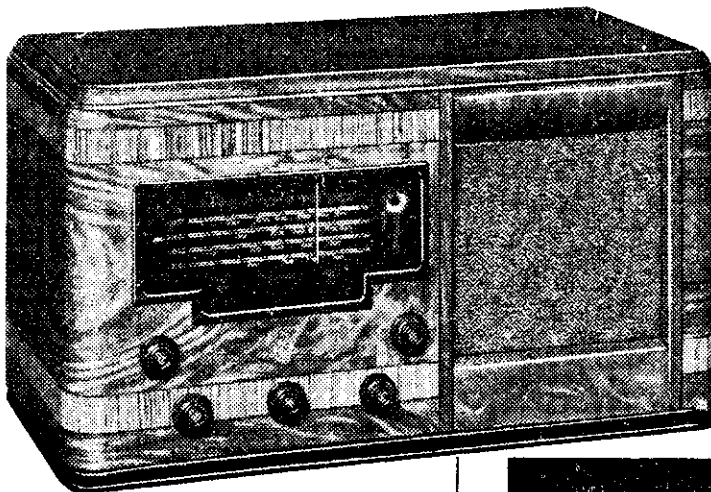
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It's the concentration camp or the firing squad for you if you listen to short-wave in Germany. Thank your lucky stars you live under the Union Jack . . . and listen as you please, with Courtenay raking in the world at a turn of a knob.

The owner of a Courtenay Super "Defiant" can tune any short-wave station easily, faithfully. And it will stay tuned with mathematical precision. Calibrated Short-Wave Tuning gives a new meaning to short-wave listening. No need for fine tuning. No more patient re-tuning.

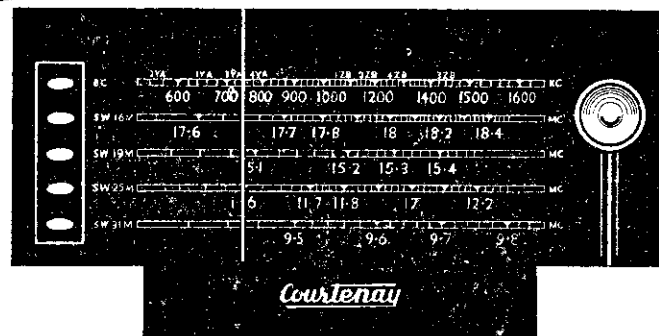


You know how difficult it used to be to separate stations on, say, the 31 metre band—three or four stations crowded on half an inch of scale. Glance at the illustration of the new Courtenay Dial. You will see that each of the four bands has a separate tuning scale over six inches in length.



SUPER "DEFIANT"
7-VALVE ALL-WORLD MODEL, embodying the greatest feature in radio since 1935—Calibrated Short-Wave Tuning. Beautiful modern cabinet with high gloss finish. The Super "Defiant" heads the list for 1940. See it—hear it—today.

Study the dial and you will readily see how easy it is to tune on the Short-Wave Bands with Calibrated Tuning. Fully six inches of scale on which you can explore the complete Band. Stations hitherto unheard come in with volume to spare and no crowding. Proving again that Courtenay leads.



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