

Newly found Sea Plant, Rich
in FOOD minerals,
quickly builds up



**THIN
RUNDOWN
TIRED-OUT
people!**

**A Tonic and
a FOOD
combined!**

Here is a natural food tonic which re-nourishes your system with a daily ration of vital Mineral Salts and Vitamins.

Your body must have life-giving Mineral Salts... must have Food Iodine and Vitamin B. Vikelp gives you these precious elements.

The concentrated Mineral food value in Vikelp is tremendous. For instance, one day's supply gives you as much Calcium as in 7 eggs—as much Iron as in 23-lbs. of Oranges—as much Phosphorus as in 4-lbs. of Butter—as much Vitamin B as in 14-lbs. of Cabbage. And Vikelp Tablets contain 9 of the 12 essential Mineral Salts.

And as all these precious Minerals and Vitamins get into your system they gradually re-nourish it. Tiredness turns into energy. You have found new life.

SEND NOW!

FREE!

Send this coupon to-day for free booklet, crammed full with vital information, "How to Gain New Health, Energy and Strength". Write to 'Vikelp', Dept. 1, Box 33, Wellington.

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

Film Reviews by G.M.

SPEAKING CANDIDLY

BLOSSOMS IN THE DUST

(M-G-M)

AS the Elizabethan epitaphist remarked,
"Only the Actions of the Just
Smell sweet and blossom in
the Dust,"

but it is the actions of the unjust which provide the *raison d'être* for all the little blossoms rescued, rather charmingly, from the dust by Greer Garson's Edna Gladney. Mrs. Gladney, as we are now aware, was the founder of the Forth Worth Children's Home and Aid Society, and laboured hard throughout her life to better the lot of the orphans and the fatherless. The dedication announces that the film is a true account (we suspect a highly technicoloured one), of Mrs. Gladney's life and work, and it also records the fact that Mrs. Gladney, aged 58, is still alive at Forth Worth, Texas. From this latter fact we conclude that Mrs. Gladney was, and is, a woman of remarkable endurance. Only thus could she have undergone a life as full of toil and tragedy as that depicted by Miss Garson and remained alive to witness M.G.M.'s telling of the tale.

For Miss Garson's life is thickly peppered with tragedies. First there is the suicide of her foster-sister. Then Miss Garson's marriage to the Texas flour-miller, Samuel Gladney (Walter Pidgeon), is followed by the death of their only child, and shortly after this (just another 500 feet), comes financial ruin and the death of Samuel. But inspired by his example, Miss Garson carries on her noble work, which involves not only constant attendance upon orphans and prospective foster-parents, but also frequent journeys to the Texas Senate to coin such epigrams as "There are no illegitimate children, only illegitimate parents," and (when accused of encouraging bad girls to have babies), "Bad girls don't have babies." So we come at last to a lonely Christmas Eve when Miss Garson, suffering from a surfeit of sacrifice, decides to go back to her girlhood home taking with her the only little orphan she ever loved. But inopportunely, two eager foster-parents arrive on the doorstep, and driven to make the Supreme Sacrifice by the photo of Samuel and the chidings of Family Friend Felix Bressart, she hands over little Tony and starts afresh with two less desirable specimens of orphanhood. With this final tragedy, the film finishes, but the evidence is that the noble Mrs. Gladney was driven on from sacrifice to sacrifice, and is probably being sacrificial still.

Yet, in many respects, the film is not as difficult to sit through as might be expected—nor quite as tearful. Miss Garson shines red gold and admirably throughout, and though baby motif is of course inseparable from the theme, it is used with relative restraint, and the infants, instead of being rosily exuberant in the Rubens manner, are petite and winsome, and all done in a pale apricot shade. But as we left the theatre we felt, like Gilbert's Pirate King, something of the impatience of one, who had known only too orphan what it is like to be one.

STAND-UP CLAPS: *Fantasia, The Man Who Came to Dinner, The Next of Kin, To Be or Not to Be, How Green Was My Valley, Sullivan's Travels, Ball of Fire, Pimpernel Smith, Alexander Nevsky, Sergeant York.*

SIT-DOWN CLAPS: *This Gun for Hire, Eagle Squadron, One of Our Aircraft is Missing, The Bride Came C.O.D., Nazi Agent, The Oppenheim Family, The Lady is Willing, Footsteps in the Dark, Bedtime Story, The Corsican Brothers, H. M. Pulham, Esq., Ladies in Retirement, Three Girls About Town, Dangerous Moonlight.*

CAPTAINS OF THE CLOUDS

(Warner Bros.)

LIKE modern Gaul was until a few days ago, *Captains of the Clouds* is divided into two parts—two very unequal portions, unequal in dramatic value, in acting, in dialogue, in genuine (as distinct from Hollywooden), human interest, in photography, and in direction.

Imagine a first-class, up-to-the-minute American documentary about Canada's part in the Empire Air Training Scheme preceded by a backwoods girl-grabs-visitor drammer (circa *The Trail of the Lonesome Pine*), all done up in hackney-coloured, chocolate-box photography, and you have a rough idea of what this latest Cagney production is like. If our little man had come in about half-time, he'd have been tempted to stand on his seat to applaud. As it is, the fact that he can still applaud vigorously may be taken as indicating that the better half was, to coin a phrase, so much better.

The fact that *Captains of the Clouds* is in technicolour will probably make the first half more endurable for most filmgoers, but it is so hackneyed in every way that I can dismiss it by saying that James Cagney, Dennis Morgan, Alan Hale, George Tobias, and Reginald Gardiner are Canadian bush-pilots, each running his own rackets little freight-plane, and after some disagreement on business and personal (Brenda Marshall), matters, they find themselves all together again in the R.C.A.F. Into this new environment (by a series of accidents which almost dislocate the Long Arm of Coincidence), are imported the dregs of the backwoods melodrama, on the erroneous assumption that the ordinary day-to-day activities of the Air Training Scheme and the Atlantic bomber ferry service need something to pep them up. Of course, they don't, and with the inevitable exception of Mr. Cagney, the male stars are forced by their new environment to behave like ordinary matter-of-fact humans.

I was somewhat startled to find that Warner Bros. had managed to ring in Air Marshal Billy Bishop, V.C. as an extra—he actually takes part in the acting, along with hundreds of trainees—but the general impression with which one is left when the lights go up is that the Air Training Scheme is (at the moment) something more real and more important than Hollywood—stars, directors, box-offices, and all.



BANISH HEADACHES

Keep free from headaches. Why suffer continuous pain and discomfort when NYAL ESTERIN will bring you quick, safe relief? Just two Esterin Tablets, a glass of water and your headache disappears almost at once. NYAL ESTERIN contains Esterin Compound, the safe sedative which acts directly on the nerve centres, calms the nerves and quickly soothes pain. Take NYAL ESTERIN for headaches, neuralgia, toothache, rheumatic and nerve pains. 24 tablets 1/7, and 50 tablets 2/8. Sold by chemists everywhere.

NYAL ESTERIN
RELIEVES PAIN

CASH FOR
Kodak have cash waiting for your
disused Camera or Photographic
Equipment. Kodak pay top prices. Don't
let Photo Equipment be idle.

CAMERAS

Write or call for a quotation.

KODAK NEW ZEALAND LTD.
162 Queen Street, Auckland;
292 Lambton Quay, Wellington;
681 Colombo St., Christchurch;
162 Princes St., Dunedin.

AS BONNY AS THEY'RE MADE

NURSING MOTHER PROVES SYSTEM REGULARITY THE SECRET

"I realised beforehand that for baby's good, vital health and regular habits were absolutely necessary, so I became a regular R.U.R. user," says the mother of this healthy, happy little chap. "I know now I was right," she goes on to say, "because he has never looked back and I have never had those upsetting 'off-colour' spells."

It's the five-fold health action of a laxative, liver stimulant, kidney cleanser, blood purifier, and acid corrective that makes R.U.R. effective in the relieving of 19 out of 20 of life's common ailments. R.U.R. gets at the root cause of the trouble and makes the blood alkaline and germ-resisting—building up vital force and health in every fibre of the body. Get well and keep well on R.U.R.—no matter what you have wrong with you, it is bound to do you good. So take R.U.R. and Right You Are! The best in the world—that's all!



"Why I use New VEET to remove hair"



★ New 'Veet' ends all unwanted hair in 3 minutes without trouble, mess or bother.

★ New 'Veet' leaves the skin soft and velvety-smooth, without a trace of ugly bristly stubble like the razor leaves.

★ New 'Veet' is a dainty, white cream, sweetly-scented, clean and delightfully pleasant to use.

★ New 'Veet' weakens growth—unlike the razor which only makes the hair grow back faster and coarser. 1/5 and 2/9 at all Chemists and Stores.