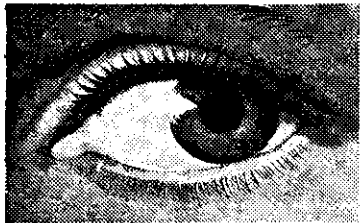


6 DANGER SIGNALS



OF WARTIME EYESTRAIN

- Slower Sight Reactions
- Dull Whites
- Puffy Eyelids
- Dislike of close work
- End-of-day Headaches
- Red Rims

Sudden changes from bright lights to darkness, unusual working and living conditions . . . is it any wonder that your eyes suffer?

Now, more than ever, your eyes need Optrex. A regular daily eye-bath with Optrex Eye Lotion will help you to keep your eyes healthy. Optrex gently washes away all dirt and germs. It restores the circulation to the tiny veins of the eyes, and tones up the eye nerves. Get a bottle of Optrex today and use it regularly.

Whether you wear glasses or not, you should have your eyes examined at regular intervals by a Qualified Practitioner.

Optrex

EYE LOTION

Obtainable from all chemists at 4/3, triple size 8/-.
Optrex Ltd., Perivale, Middlesex, England.

5.3

CASH FOR PHOTO GOODS

Highest prices given for Cameras and all kinds of Photographic Equipment. Write or call—Kodak will quote and pay spot cash.

KODAK NEW ZEALAND LTD.

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

21

AT THE ZOO [III]

ROYALTY IN EXILE:



The King himself



"What immortal hand or eye?"

VISIT the lion, the king of the jungle, as he walks behind the bars of his concrete-floored cage; watch the leopard swift and soundless as he moves against his double black netting; see the tiger burning bright even in that deep pit of boulders; here are the great cats confined to inches, feet and yards, when they were born to move spangled through the undergrowth shadows, through the harsh brown grasses in strong sunlight, to lie along the trunks of trees in a dark silence or to travel loping miles in the moonlight.

But of the great cats in the Auckland Zoo only four—two of the lions and the two pumas—have ever known the jungle; all the others were born in captivity, either in New Zealand or in Australia. The six lions have the run of cages (in which they can be seen at close quarters), sleeping dens, and huge pits. They pace up and down in the cages, lie out of sight in the dens, or sun themselves on the rocks of the pits, hanging down their pliant tails and appearing at rest except for their alert ears and eyes. Only let *Felis leo*, grandfather and king, move from his rock with smooth walk and swift easy leap to the bars by the cage, and Mrs. Leo follows him minutely with her golden eyes, her eyebrows raised and her smooth head turning upon her shoulders, but with no other movement but the slightest wave of the tip of her tail.

Leo is listening, breathing the air because blasting is going on in the nearby quarry; when he begins to roar, his sides bellow in and out as if he is panting after a long race; and when some Marines throw fine shingle at him—oh, it doesn't hurt him, but surely he has enough to put up with?—he stands on his hind legs and reaches his head high into the air with a great roaring. This is the signal for the Zoo to come to life: everything that roars begins to roar, the elephant trumpets, the emus make their drum-beating noise, the sea lion barks, and, hideous of all hideous cries, the donkeys set up a braying. When Leo lowers his wedge-shaped body, so thick

and heavy at the shoulders, so lean and hound-like at the rump, gradually the noise subsides and only the constant bickering of the monkeys on the hill and the background bird-calls from the valley continue.

Suppose You Fell In?

The keeper and I stood looking down into the pit.

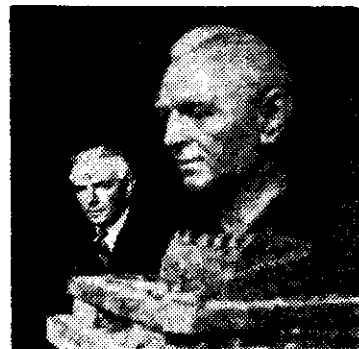
"Now just suppose someone fell in?"

"Well, we'd all bring the guns as quick as we could and do what was possible—probably drive them into their dens as we do when we clean the pits. Actually I doubt if they'd go for a man, they're so used to keeping their distance from us. But if anything drops over the rails—my hat did once, for instance—they're on it like a flash."

"Well, perhaps I'd just as soon stop supposing someone fell in!"

Two days in every week no food is given to the lions, tigers, leopards, etc. They are healthier if they have a chance to be fully hungry twice a week, and

(Continued on next page)



A bust of the Polish pianist, Ignaz Friedman (inset), made by Arthur Fleischman, a Czech sculptor in Sydney. Friedman's present tour of New Zealand concludes with a broadcast public concert in Auckland this Wednesday (February 10)