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passer-by, and may, therefore, be regarded as the legitimate prey of the foot-path observer.

THE amateur collector of window-phenomena may at first be content with a list such as the following, compiled by ourselves on a recent Sunday afternoon stroll along a half-mile suburban thoroughfare. For convenience, we have attempted a simple classification into Animal, Human, Inanimate and Vegetable.

ANIMALS: Birds, 5; Rabbits, 27; Dogs, 8; Cats, 6.  
HUMAN: Male, 1; Female, 7; Combination of the Two, 3.  
INANIMATE: Bowls and Vases, 12; Ships, 1; Aeroplane, 2.  
VEGETABLE: Plants, 2.

Or he may elaborate a little, jotting down in his notebook the varieties of birds, beast, etc., observed. We quote verbatim from our last Sunday's list.

BIRDS: 3 Kookaburras (all from the same mould), 1 Pelican, 1 Duckling.  
(Query—Why not parakeets? More colourful, surely)

RABBITS: All from same mould, large head, long ears: 14 green, 4 blue, 6 pink, 3 white.

(Interesting field for research here. The Rabbit Menace. Do rabbits multiply as rapidly in town as in country? Perhaps Compensation Motive. At heart all New Zealanders devoted to rabbits. Compelled by profit motive and country's interests to disapprove of them, therefore compensate by enshrining rabbit in home).

DOGS: Realistic (china spaniels, etc.), 3; Ridiculous (mis-shapen heads, googoo eyes, blue or green finish), 4; Patriotic (cigar-smoking bulldog), 1.

CATS: All mis-shapen, Cheshire grins, invariably blue with black noses.

HUMAN: Male: One ill-dressed boy, whistling.

(Another exhibit in this class had to be deleted, as upon observation it was seen to blow its nose).

Female: One modern china figure, two shepherdesses, four Venus de Milo.

(The latter appear to have some functional value, apart from the "See, dearie, that's what happens to little girls who bite their nails" aspect, for Salvation Army lass with collection box, confronted by joint stare of two from same window, pointedly does not enter).

INANIMATE: Bowls and vases, Egyptian or late Victorian. (One half coconut, presumed Fijian). Obviously on show for intrinsic qualities, as none contained flowers.

(Note comparative scarcity of ships and aeroplanes. Gratifying indication that symbols of mechanical age not in keeping with up-holstered atmosphere of The Home).

PLANTS: Cactus, 1; aspidistra, 1.  
(Disappointing to notice decline in popularity of latter. Surely a more graceful object than top-heavy rabbit. Scarcity probably due to nature of street (fairly modern bungalows)).

READERS will readily note that such jottings as those reproduced here will provide food for thought, not only during the walk itself but for many hours afterward. Not only are the objects themselves worthy of notice, but the combinations of objects are often piquant and arresting. We have mentioned earlier the spaniel flanked by two green rabbits, but readers will agree that a Venus cold-shouldered by two blue cats is equally worthy of attention.

We can, therefore, assure any reader who contemplates taking up the intriguing occupation of window-study that he has many hours of joy and profit ahead of him. At first he may be content with practising his new-found study in the streets near his home, but in no time he will find himself embarking on special trips to explore less familiar hunting-grounds, and his loose-leaf notebook will wax fat with accumulated phenomena from the inexhaustible treasures of the Suburban Showcase.

We suggest only two rules for the guidance of our disciples.

1. Vases containing flowers are to be regarded as functional and are therefore not collectable, nor are objects left on the window-sill, but obviously not for show purposes, such as pipes, safety pins, heartin brooms, cups of tea.

2. Objects facing in to the room with their backs to the street are not fair game, as they are obviously intended for the edification of insiders rather than outsiders.

3. On no account must the window-student approach nearer to his quarry than the fence, for though the householder obviously wishes his ornaments to be admired, they must, like his wife, be admired from a respectful distance.



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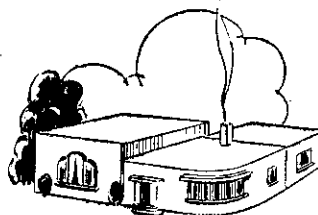
says **DORIS JAMES**  
**Ex-Typist Munition Worker**

When Jack enlisted I sat down to wait for the end of the war. I knitted and wrote—and lived for cables. Then Jack was wounded. That's when the war became a personal affair between me and Hitler, and I got a job where I could pull my weight. Every week quite a few shillings go plunk into my National Savings Account. That's helping Jack in a practical way, by providing equipment which I and others help to make. After the war, I can see those shillings turning into bright curtains and cushions and coverings, in a home that's going to make up for a lot that Jack has missed.



When you're working 50 hours or more a week it's natural to view that as a big enough war effort for one man or woman. When you used to turn out to a Home Guard parade in a wintry southerly, that was a pretty stout effort, too.

But can any of us, honestly, ever say we've done enough? Whether you



add a National War Savings Account to your other war jobs or not is your own affair. No one will compel you to take out an account or to make a deposit. But it's a fine, personal way of bringing Victory nearer, of giving New Zealand a hand now, and again later when the factory chimneys start smoking for peace.

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3% 5-Year Bonds; purchase prices £1, £10, £87-16-8. Savings Accounts; deposits made up to 30th June, 1943, repayable 30th June, 1945. Deposits made on or after 1st July, 1943, repayable 30th June, 1946.

WS1224