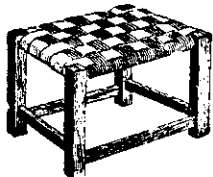


MAKE THESE AT HOME—QUICK AND EASY



SEAGRASS STOOLS
So very popular. Strong frame, good design and sufficient seagrass to cover contained in kit for only 16/- Post Free.

MUSICAL BOX

Beautifully smooth figured Mahogany for the box and genuine Swiss movements for the music. Just lift the lid for the melody. Size 7½ in. x 4 in. x 3 in. Price 32/6



Post Free.

Full range in Catalogue. Send 6d.

All goods guaranteed from

ASHFORD'S KIT-KRAFT FACTORY,
P.O. BOX 12, RAKAIA,
MID-CANTERBURY.

SHEPHERD'S CALENDAR

Blood on the Conscience

by "SUNDOWNER"

I DON'T know whether it is commoner than it used to be to brood over our treatment of animals, but I can hardly think that it is. What is commoner is talking about it. We sentimentalise animals in print, in casual conversation, and on films, and so one uneasy conscience communicates with another.

AUGUST 20

we can't, give up mutilation and slaughter.

We have to destroy animals *en masse*, or keep them alive and feed them until we are ready to eat them. It is in our flesh and in our bones; stamped in ourselves; written into our marching orders. "Let there be light" makes all living

things interdependent: men and mice; trees and worms; ants and elephants; alligators and oysters. The tiger is under the same compulsion to eat men as men to eat chickens and lambs. I can't think—I have not been able to think for 50 years—how orthodoxy gets round that obstacle to belief in a benevolent, all-wise and all-powerful Creator; or under it or over it.

But when I said this today to a Christian friend he was quite unruffled. Why worry, he asked. It is true that life is sustained on the earth by methods that no benevolent human being would have used, but it is in general sustained happily. The lamb does not know that it is going to the slaughter. It knows that the sun is warm and the grass is sweet. Even man, the most savage and cruel, but the only kind and self-sacrificing creature on earth, enjoys most of his life most of the time. The pleasures of living obliterate the fears and pains, or the race would disappear. "I can't explain life. If I could I would be more than a man, and you, who are not more, would be incapable of understanding me. But I can eat a lamb chop with a clear conscience if it is fat and juicy. I know then that it was produced in happiness. Why God made me dependent on that lamb I don't know. My point is that if the lamb had not enjoyed getting ready for me I would have chosen another lamb that had."

WE have been trying for weeks to discover the cause of occasional taints in our milk and cream that make them almost unusable. Even Jim's good

hay has been under suspicion, though it is the sweetest hay the cows have ever had, and reveals nothing that I recognise as a possible taint-producer. But when Ann asked me

AUGUST 23

today if I had looked recently at the flax bush in the gully I knew that she had located our trouble.

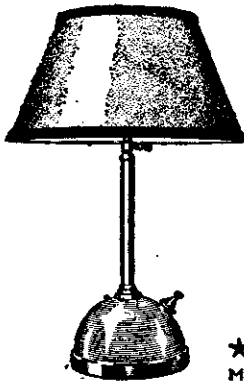
Until a few months ago the cows had shown no interest in flax, young or old. When I planted a row along a fence within browsing reach of both sheep and cows I expected the young shoots to be chewed, and took the precaution of adding a stand-off line of barbed wire; but the cows were not interested in the flax even when I grazed them round the roots. During the autumn drought, however, they attacked this big clump in the gully, and in two days had all the leaves they could reach chewed to within two or three feet of the ground. Then, for some reason beyond my knowledge, the milk was not affected. Now, with only a fraction of the chewing, there are milkings that can hardly be used. It is a stronger taint than that produced in Otago in early summer by what we used to call Maori onion.

Fortunately, milk is the only food product we have ever had tainted badly enough to be unpleasant, though the cows often strip branches of *Pinus insignis*, always clean up the clippings from hedges of lucerne tree, trim *Muhlenbeckia*, and occasionally snatch leaves of laurel. We have no Maori onions in Canterbury, no ragwort to speak about, and very little buttercup; but I have read that when wild garlic makes its spring appearance in some English counties it taints everything that eats it, sheep, rabbits, birds, and even eggs. I have certainly tasted duck eggs with such a strong flavour of fish that they could be used only for baking. Hen eggs, too, when fowls run free, are

(continued on next page)

TILLEY

for Reliability!



THEY'RE BRITISH!

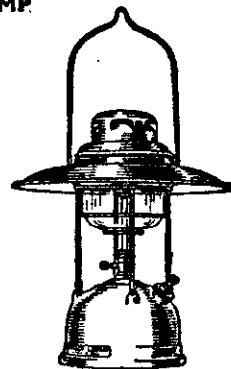
The name **TILLEY** is a guarantee of years of trouble-free service! Backed by years of experience in the Kerosene Pressure business, Tilley products are economical and efficient always.

★ **TILLEY TABLE LAMP.**
Model TL.106

Graceful and efficient, this lamp is an asset to any home. Supplied with long or short pillar, it burns with a brilliant white light for 12 hours on only 1½ pints of ordinary kerosene.

★ **TILLEY STORM LANTERN**

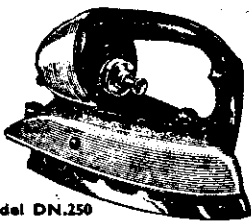
Built to last a lifetime! Absolutely storm-proof. Burns 12 hours on 1½ pints of kerosene. Gives a brilliant 300 candlepower light. A reflector can be supplied as an extra. Essential for camping.



Model X.246

★ **TILLEY DOMESTIC IRON**

No wires, no flexes. Draughtproof—can be used in or out of doors. Fingertip heat control. Burns only ½ pint of kerosene for 4 hours easy ironing.



Model DN.250

Always buy **TILLEY** products because they're unequalled for consistent efficiency, economy and lifelong service.

From hardware and appliance dealers everywhere

Sole New Zealand Agents:

JOHN RUCHANAN & SONS (Wgton.) LTD., Box 1712, Wellington. 3.5

The Woodlanders

MANY of the admirers of Thomas Hardy may not be aware that the writer who has been called an exasperating pessimist, was distinguished in his youth as an architect of great promise. Hardy worked at this profession in London, but he began to write and in his



BBC photograph

HEDLEY GOODALL

early thirties he finally abandoned architecture for literature and London for Dorset. That was a decision that West Country men and all other Hardy enthusiasts will always be grateful for.

Between the years 1871 and 1896 he published some sixteen novels; *The Woodlanders* is the third of these to become a BBC serial. (The others were *The Mayor of Casterbridge* and *Far From the Madding Crowd*.) Desmond Hawkins has drawn freely on imagination and background knowledge for his adaptation of Hardy's novel. Produced in the West England studios of the BBC, this serial has something more than its local setting to recommend it. For the cast includes West Country performers whose interest in the material adds emphasis to their portrayal of Hardy's characters. In this recreation of *The Woodlanders* in sound, Tony Britton plays Giles Winterborne and Renée Asherson, Grace Melbury. Hedley Goodall (who was the Mayor in *The Mayor of Casterbridge*) takes the part of Grace's doting father, and Edred Fitzpiers and Marty South are played by Andrew Faulds and Beatrice Bevan. The music was composed and conducted by Bruce Montgomery, and the production was by Owen Reed.

This ten-episode BBC serial will start from 2YC, 9.41 p.m. on Monday, September 17, and from other YC stations on Saturday, 22nd (1YC at 7.25 p.m., 3YC and 4YC, 7.30).

N.Z. LISTENER, SEPTEMBER 14, 1956.