

"New Moon" Comes to Wellington

(All photographs by S. P. Andrew.)



Sigmund Rosenberg's lovely musical play, "The New Moon," has now reached the dress rehearsal stage in Wellington, where it will be presented next week by the Operatic and Theatrical Society. The play, which is full of beautiful numbers, is most spectacular and has 11 scenes. Above are some

of the principals. At the top, reading from left to right, are L. M. Cache-maille, who plays the part of Duval, Alma Clegg, who is Marianne, Ina Small, Lombaste; and in the bottom row, Russell Laurenson who plays Robert Misson, Hilda Webster who is Julie, and George Power who plays Ribaud.

"I'm Still Muddle-Headed About God"

Christchurch Canon's Reply To Signed Article

Canon Charles Perry, M.A. (Oxon), who has commented below on the signed article, "I'm Still Muddle-Headed About God," by Trevor Lane, in last week's "Radio Record," is the vicar of St. Michael's and All Angels' Anglican Church, Christchurch. He is returning to Australia in October after 20 years in New Zealand, is known as a scholarly priest who has not permitted intellectual activity to interfere with human sympathy, and has made a name as a simple, direct and convincing speaker. His views are informed with a wide knowledge of mediaeval and modern church history, which he has not hesitated to put before the public through the columns of the Press.

With Canon Perry will go Mrs. Perry, well-known in Australian letters as Dorothy Frances McCrae; two of their sons, and their daughter, Miss Claire Perry.

MR. TREVOR LANE with engaging frankness tells us that he is still muddle-headed about God. He was conscious of God when he was a small boy, he continued to say his prayers, he has lately been struck by the consciousness of God which he found in the group movement; but he still says that he is muddle-headed about God.

Now I think the best thing to say to this is:—"Aren't we all?" We cannot know God, however orthodox we may be, as well as we know, for example a bar of soap. We cannot know Him in the same way as we know Tom Smith, and it is no use expecting to. If we could, He would not be God.

We know many things by our senses—

sight, touch and so forth—but we know the unseen world and its inhabitants only by faith. It is stupid to say that Faith is the opposite of Reason, because we have to use our reason in order to believe. Faith is the opposite of Sight. We know God by this faith, then, and everyone may have this faith and so know God. But faith needs cultivation, like all our other faculties, or it becomes weak and may die. Many men do not cultivate the faith that is in them, while others are at great pains to do so by prayer and worship and sacraments. They may remain "muddle-headed" about God in the sense that they cannot define Him, nor clearly apprehend Him, but their minds are enlightened by the thought of Him, their hearts are warmed by His beneficence.