



THE

Good Neighbour

BY "MARY"

FROM ME TO YOU.

HAVE you ever, in your wanderings through your books, found the old Hindu saying which goes like this: "Yesterday is but a dream of what we have done in the past . . . and to-morrow is only a vision of what we might do and can do . . . Look well, therefore, unto THIS day." For it is what you do to-day that shapes to-morrow for you.

Have you ever wondered on that most precious of all possessions—time? Time—it is your share of eternity; every minute of every 24 hours in every day is a possession unto oneself—what do you do with your time? Do you feel, when you come to the end of the day's toil that you have done well? Are you one of the world's busy people, one of the world's cheerful people? Because it is the busiest people who are the happiest—and the happiest people are the ones who accomplish many things. And the secret of successful accomplishment is to spend time as though it were gold, passing from you for ever once it has slipped through your hands. Time will not turn back, time will not stand still. An hour passed is an hour lost for ever:

"Lost, somewhere between sunrise and sunset, one golden hour, studded with sixty diamond minutes. No reward offered, for it is gone for ever."

Live as if you only had to-day—no one knows just how long their share of time will last. Plan your days carefully, so there is time for work, and time for play. Don't waste minutes—they make hours.

Yes, there is time always to do those things we want to do most—I have found that out because of your many letters that have found their way into my mail. It is a delight to me to share in your doings, a happiness to know you all as my friends. For my time is your time, and I am always ready to share it with you.

Mary

I MET NOEL COWARD

YES, I really met him, this famous actor-playwright who has recently concluded a tour of New Zealand. Like you, I had seen photographs and heard him over the air, but this had not prepared me for the strength of his most outstanding characteristic—his vital personality. His is the deep cultured voice of the Englishman, his too the gift of easy, fluent conversation.

Picture him as I found him: younger looking than his photos, dark-haired, and his skin very tan, dressed in double-breasted navy suit which had the unmistakable cut of a London tailor, with two red carnations in his button-hole, and wearing, of course, his blue-and-white spotted bow tie—no, it is not "swank," this tie of his—it is a part of the personality of this amazing man.

Noel Coward's deep love for his country, and his great desire to serve it in these days of strife, have been evidenced in his talks, and it is obvious on meeting him how sincere and deep-rooted is this patriotism of his.

I wish we had television so that every one of you could see him as you have heard him at the patriotic concerts he has given, for undoubtedly it is the force of his dynamic personality—his acting powers, his happy air of comradeship, his little, inimitable mannerisms—that make him what he is—a man respected and admired the wide world over.