

DISTRICT EXECUTIVE.

NORTH CANTERBURY.

August 7th. Miss Henderson presided. Eighteen Adult and three "Y." Unions were represented. Since the last Executive, an Adult Union has been formed at Darfield, and the new President welcomed. Owing to the efforts of the Aranui "Y's.," a "Y." Branch was recently organised in North Christchurch, Sister Agnes McMillan being appointed Superintendent. A number of encouraging reports were received, and showed increased membership and interest. Templeton reported that afternoon teas were dispensed to local and visiting football teams. Preliminary arrangements were made for the Provincial Convention, to be held at Waimate on the 17th and 19th of September. Decided to hold the next Executive on the first Wednesday in September, when suggestions, remits, resolutions, and nomination of officers, will be taken.

AUCKLAND.

August 5th.—Mrs Lee-Cowie, who was warmly welcomed home, presided over a very representative gathering. Much sorrow expressed at the loss of Mrs. Fulljames, District Superintendent of Maori work. Plans for District Convention were fully discussed, also Miss McLay's itinerary arranged. A very satisfactory report was received of the Temperance Stall conducted at the recent local Winter Show. The Secretary announced that she had written strong protests to the Prime Minister and the Minister for Internal Affairs, regarding increased facilities for gambling in the various measures likely to come before Parliament.

USEFUL HINTS.

To remove paint—Sit on it before it is dry.

To cure a headache—Put your head through the window, and the pain will be gone.

Mr. W. T. Tilden, whose tennis for seven years has been almost phenomenal, has popularized a drink which is known as the Tilden Cocktail—a big bottle of mineral water. "The Tilden Cocktail, nothing stronger," is his advice to aspiring players.

WHERE IS MISS LA PERLE?

A DREAM VISION.

Written by the dreamer of the dream, the seer of the vision, a woman who has worked with women for over five and twenty years.

The central figure of the vision was Miss La Perle, a fine-looking woman, from 30 to 35, who conceived the idea that the outlawry of war could be effected only by the sacrifice of women—that the sacrifice of women was the only means by which permanent peace could be secured. The sacrifice demanded that every woman who was capable should speak every day for two consecutive hours on the advantages of peace and the outlawry of war, and against war in all its forms, including the manufacture of poison gases and the latest diabolical war implements. The original idea was that they should speak for four hours, but it was realised that that would be a physical impossibility, so the time was reduced to two hours.

America, the British Isles, the Continent of Europe, Australia and New Zealand, were all included in the scheme. In every city and town in these countries these addresses were to be delivered continuously from eight o'clock in the morning until eight o'clock in the evening. At the corner of every street in every town, and where the streets were long, also in the middle of them, shelters were to be erected for protection from the sun and rain. Under each of these shelters six women, chosen for their physical endurance and their mental ability, were to speak, one after the other, every day until the people generally were thoroughly influenced and aroused. The women were all chosen from the neighbourhood in which they were to speak, so as to prevent waste of time and energy.

The magnitude of the scheme makes it look as if it would be an impossibility to carry it out, but under Miss La Perle's skilful management and with the aid of her hundreds of helpers, all the arrangements were at last completed, and the day arrived when the experiment was to be made. One of the women remarked that very few people would be likely to pass her stand, but the answer came, clear and

distinct: "Oh! that doesn't matter; perhaps the few that pass you will do more work than the many who pass some of the others. The One Great Idea is to fill the whole atmosphere with the thought of Peace."

So perfectly was the entire scheme carried out, that there was not a single hitch—not even the slightest suspicion of confusion. All the women took their places in rotation, and did their work faithfully. At the end of the second day, so wonderful, so extraordinary was the result, that a message was sent forth to the effect that if the women would continue but a very short time longer, war would be an impossibility, and the manufacture of poison gases and diabolical war implements would cease. Our men would be ashamed to deal with such things—no man would be found who would dare to produce them.

The dream was ended—the vision passed away.

But the interpretation of the dream lies very near to the surface. The possibilities of combined concentrated thought were established, also the difficulty of sustaining such concentrated thought, speech being needed to hold the mind steady. Where, oh where is Miss La Perle? Until her re-appearance, would it not be worthwhile for every woman and every man who reads this little sketch to devote a little time each day to such concentrated thoughts on Peace. Hundreds are to be seen shaking their heads and saying: "There is no time for such thought in this work-a-day world." Yet, these same hundreds would spend any amount of time in removing their transient worldly possessions from a rising flood on to higher land for safety, and think nothing of it. Would it not be more worthwhile to carry our thoughts to the highest level possible in an effort to save **Civilisation**—to save a **World** from destruction?

—G.E.H.

Ritola, of Finland, victor in the 10,000 metre race at Paris Olympic Sports: "From the outset of my training I abandoned tobacco and alcohol, for in my opinion its use infallibly prevents one from becoming a first-class athlete."