

a speech by Mr. Churchill filled more than two columns of the Wellington evening paper; the *Chronicle* report was 8 in., but all the high lights were there. News comes in until after one o'clock; after that the radio is used if necessary.

You smile, somehow you find this paragraph, which appears in every issue, somewhat ingenuous. "Such of the cable news in this issue as is so headed, has appeared in the London *Times* and is sent to this paper by special permission. It should be understood that the opinions are not those of *The Times* unless expressly stated to be so."

It must set the minds of readers at rest to know that the opinions expressed in the overseas intelligence are "not those of *The Times* unless expressly stated to be so."

Press Association telegraph service, giving condensed reports of happenings from all over New Zealand, is available to the *Chronicle*, but since the war to a limited extent only. And there is plenty of advertising—of the forty columns of each issue, twenty-three or twenty-four are taken up with advertisements—a proportion higher than that of most newspapers. Picture blocks are used only for advertising; the *Chronicle* provides no illustrations for its news columns.

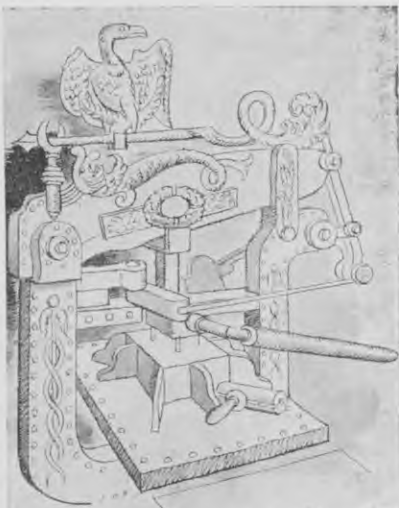
In the printery you would probably be most interested in an American hand press that is 103 years old (see illustration). It is still in use, and from its sturdy but ornamental appearance you can see no reason it shouldn't still be going strong in another 100 years. The *Otaki Mail*, still printed by the company on Monday, Wednesday, and Friday of each week, was first printed on this hand press in 1917. It took two men one hour to produce 100 copies. These days its usefulness is as a

proof press. And a most useful proof press apparently, for when a request was made in 1940 to have this antique displayed at the Centennial Exhibition the company found it could not do without it.

Established in 1893 under the name of the *Manawatu Farmer* and printed in Shannon, the *Chronicle* has always gone to press, although sometimes against great difficulty. In 1920, for instance, when the press was driven by water, the town supply failed and the paper had some anxious days. The crisis was averted only with boys hand-pumping water to obtain the necessary pressure. And in 1942, the year of the disastrous Wellington earthquake, a *Chronicle* of only one page was available to subscribers. The damage to the building included the total collapse of the newsprint store-room; employees had to dig themselves in to their work that day.

And the story was told to *Korero*—the proof-reader said it was true—that once, long years ago, the editor found at the time of going to press that he was short of copy, that there was not sufficient type set to fill the columns. The *Chronicle* that day went to press with most of one column a blank, a column of nothing but white space. The present editor to-day finds a position exactly opposite: a newspaper reduced in size but with more to tell about than ever before.

So when you go into the office of this country newspaper you don't find the supposed Hollywood glamour of slick reporters, telephones, and typewriters. You wouldn't want to. You do find, though, a newspaper alive with a busyness that is in keeping with the times. You can understand that the people of the district have nothing but pride in their *Levin Daily Chronicle*—price 2d., circulation 1,000.



"Good for another hundred years."