

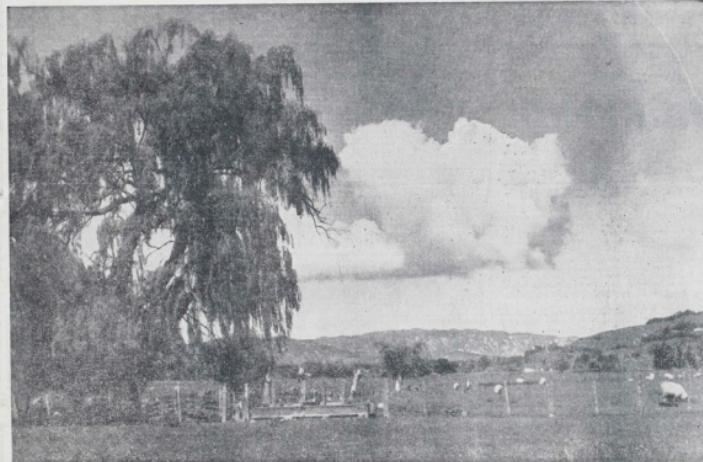
A VIEW OF THE SITE OF THE NEW BATHS AT HAVELOCK NORTH.



SNAPPED IN THE LUNCH-HOUR.—Workers at the new Havelock North bath.



LIKE AN ENGLISH VILLAGE CROSS.—The clock is the centre of Havelock North.



SPRING IN THE COUNTRY NEAR HAVELOCK NORTH.

"The spirit is right, gentlemen—  
to this I attribute our  
happy relations"



THE NAME IS —  
**McCallum's**  
THE WHISKY IS *Perfection*  
BOTTLED IN SCOTLAND



MARSHAL EDWARD RYDZ-SMIGLY OF POLAND.—Clouds gathering yesterday over Poland, as the country was concentrating in favour of Poland's claims in Upper Silesia. Marshal Rydz-Ribbentrop to recent constitutional changes and the formation of a coalition every department of Poland's administration is in his hands, and it appears that he will have a good lunch with Herr Hitler.



THE CHAMPION BLOOM.—Here J. Heron's primrosing Moon at the Hastings Horticultural Society show yesterday.



THE HAVELOCK NORTH WAR MEMORIAL.



THE HAVELOCK NORTH POST OFFICE.

Commencing on MONDAY  
Ending on FRIDAY!  
Special FREE Fitting Service by—  
**MADAME MODAIRE**



Shaded on Practical  
Frock & Skirt  
Suits  
Sweatshirts  
Sweaters  
Knitwear  
and  
Hats  
also  
the  
various  
accessories  
and  
footwear  
for  
men  
and  
ladies  
and  
children  
from  
the  
age  
of  
two  
years  
upwards  
Price . . .

456

Do be sure you see Madame Modaire before she leaves.  
Ring 321-1111 IMMEDIATELY  
for an interview . . . she goes so soon . . . and  
all fittings, including a surgical and maternity

**WESTERMAN** & CO.

THE SHOWROOM SPECIALISTS :: HASTINGS













# FOR THE CHILDREN - - "Daily Mail" Special Weekly Playtime Page

## TED TOWERS



by  
"BRING 'EM BACK ALIVE"  
**FRANK BUCK**  
DRAWN BY ED STEVENSON

GARRET, WANTING TED'S POSITION WITH THE MAHARAJAH, TRIES AGAIN AND AGAIN TO GET RID OF HIM!



[To be continued next Saturday.]

**MICKEY MOUSE**  
by WALT DISNEY



TO THE CHILDREN OF  
HAWKE'S BAY, GISBORNE,  
AND THE EAST COAST

DEAR BOYS AND GIRLS,

No parents don't think yourselves to be what you are dreamt by me to be.

Now more on the Goonies. You are going to have things all their own way, because today and every Saturday morning onwards, there is going to be a whole page of "The Daily Mail" just for you.

First of all, I want you to realize this page, before all others, is going to be the most important—for us at any rate—but it will be the most fun.

There must be that certain "pop" and enthusiasm from you all which goes to make a complete success of any venture. Why, I remember long ago, when all my days were positive, that the first thing I did on Saturday morning always stood out as THE DAY of the week. It was the day when I could get up early and do the exciting swamping for the paper was only a prelude to the great fun of spending up to noon, turning to the children's page, and then getting into bed, having a nice long sleep.



Just now my head is bursting with ideas for you all, but of what use are they without your help? First and foremost, I would like to receive letters to me, all my days are yours, cause very many of you are too young to write, but you are going to become proud members of a CLUB. There will be a large number of members, and we may see up to 12 years, and Sentors.

And on your letters, please, girls and boys, for your letters are the best way to let me know all about you, your interests and all about yourselves, your nationality, hobbies, and also your ideas about this, your very own paper in the "Daily Mail".

Who knows, apart from the fact that the Junior and Senior who send in the best introductory letter this week are going to receive a special present, and the first 100 to receive the honour of becoming the very first members of the "Daily Mail" PLAYTIME Club.

Don't forget, too, that a Birthday Corner will have to be filled up every week, and all you little folks with birthdays approaching will have to be very nice and send in your names and dates of birth, so that we can add some more members.

Then, too, you're bound to have photos of yourselves, your pets, or your garden, or something else of interest. You can send them in, and the other PLAYTIME readers would never find it. So unless these wonderful photos are sent in, you will never be able to receive a special one will earn you 5 marks merit, and will entitle you to become a member. Perhaps, too, the person who sends the most interesting photo will be given an open opportunity being good enough to deserve a corner in the "Daily Mail".

You know, you're not going to enter for all the competitions only for the honour and glory of it. Each winter will be divided into three seasons, and the first will be the first, second, and third for the year. If you work really hard and finally reach the grand total of 25 marks against your name, you will receive a special badge, and the badge will entitle you to have special badges, too.

Well, well, time is flying, but the main thing is that PLAYTIME can't start its career, on the map well and truly now. This is only the beginning of what promises to be many bright and happy times, and I hope you will all be here to share them.

You're quite enough to go on with, but the meantime, with my love to all, and my best regards for you.

I am sitting back eagerly awaiting replies from everybody.

Best wishes to you all, and直至 next week.

PAUL.





