

Perm-Pes

Dear Mrs Roosevelt,

The above cutting from the Auckland
Star November 20th. Pay great tribute to a great statesman
your late husband.

Yours Faithfully,
Mrs H.R. Perrott.
Forrest Hill Road.
Takapuna N.2.
Auckland.
New Zealand. *H.R.P.*

HOUSEHOLDER—POSTAGE PAID

1946 ELECTIONS

RODNEY ELECTORATE

POLLING DAY, WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 27th., 1946



ALEX. B. DIXON
Labour Candidate

Wairau Rd., Glenfield,
AUCKLAND, N.5.

TO THE ELECTORS OF
RODNEY ELECTORATE

Hallo Everybody!

I hope to be able to make personal contact with as many as possible of the Rodney electors, but because of the size of the electorate, there will be many I cannot meet. Therefore to them I write this letter giving a brief outline of my career and political ideals.

I was born in Scotland at Blantyre, the home of David Livingstone, and at the age of two came to New Zealand with my parents to settle in Southland, where I received a primary and secondary education. Like most Kiwis, I was keen on sport and at the age of 18 achieved representative honours in Rugby, continuing to do so for many years. I also played senior cricket, tennis and table tennis for some years and was a sprint competitor at athletic sports meetings. During this period I held at various times the warrants of Rover Scout Leader and Scout Master in the Boy Scout Movement.

The depression period of the early 30's brought me into close contact with much of the suffering and deprivation that existed because of the chaotic economic conditions under the National Party Government. I was faced with the importance of doing something worthwhile with my life and finally entered a Theological College, as at that time I felt that through the Church I could be of greatest service to my fellow man. Graduating in 1937, I spent the period up to the outbreak of the war in Church work in various backblock areas of both the North and South Islands.

In the early days of the war I resigned from this work to enlist in the R.N.Z.A.F. as I felt it was my job to take an active part in the Nation's struggle for existence and could not sit back, leaving it to the other fellow. After preliminary training in N.Z., I was sent to Canada where I graduated and received my wings as an air navigator and from here I was posted to the United Kingdom to be attached to R.A.F. Bomber Command. My career was halted for a while as the result of an aircraft crash when we were returning home one night. I was severely injured and spent most of the next year in hospital, then when fit to travel, was invalided back to New Zealand,

returning home via U.S.A. Later I took up instructional duties here until able to get back to aircrew, and was then posted to flying duties in the Pacific, where I remained until after V.J. Day. On returning to N.Z. I again had to enter hospital for another operation to my legs which were injured in England, and last May I was discharged from the R.N.Z.A.F. as permanently disabled.

My interest in politics grew as I travelled through U.S.A., Canada and the United Kingdom, seeing things for myself and talking to the people in various walks of life. In those days the politicians were offering us new worlds, new orders, better standards of living and all the rest. The more I saw of these great nations, the more convinced I became that we, the people, would only get these new orders etc., if every serviceman who fought in this war, kept fighting for them in the days of peace. Therefore I decided to take an active part in the affairs of my homeland.

On returning this grand little country, I was bewildered by the bitter anti-Government propaganda of the National Party through their satellites, the Press. I set out to prove to myself whether their statements were the correct condition of affairs in New Zealand. It was not long before I had proof that the Labour Government was working on a sound policy and that this propaganda was part of the National Party's plan to gain political benefit by keeping the farmer and industrial workers divided.

I threw in my lot with the Labour Government because I realised my ideals were embodied in its progressive programme and would give New Zealand the way of life that we had been promised during the war.

When urged to stand for Parliament I realised that I must have a knowledge of that basic science—economics. Therefore I enrolled at the Auckland University to gain this. It is a life-time study.

Since becoming a member of the Labour Party, I have held various positions in Branches and Labour Representative Committees.

I bring to politics the sincere desire to work for the welfare of my fellowman and I ask you, the electors of Rodney, to give me the opportunity to put this into practice by voting for me on the 27th. November 1946.

Sincerely yours,

ALEX. B. DIXON.

ALEXANDER BOYD DIXON, a student of economics, stands solidly for security and progress for all and is well suited to represent the interests of the people of the Rodney electorate. He is young and virile, a returned serviceman with a splendid war record; has a forthright conception of duty to others and can be confidently commended to the electors as an able, upright and worthy candidate at the forthcoming election.

ARTH. J. C. TAYLOR,

President, Waitemata Labour Representative Committee.

On the Day of Remembrance, November 27th., the course of your life, your work and your prospects of real happy security will be decided for the future.

There is only one way to insure your future, and that is by voting Labour again.

There is only one way to vote Labour in Rodney and that is by a vote for ALEX. B. DIXON.

The Rodney Labour Movement wholeheartedly supports his candidature and confidently asks for your vote for DIXON.

Yours fraternally,

JOE T. HEAD, J.P.,

Secretary, Waitemata Representative Committee.

TRIBUTE TO ROOSEVELT

"Nine-tenths of the world's problems to-day would not exist if his life had been spared," said Mr. A. B. Dixon, Labour candidate for Rodney, in paying a tribute to the late President Roosevelt. Speaking of Labour's policy of guiding and directing private enterprise, the candidate said that Mr. Roosevelt had the whole of the United States planned in this manner. "Unfortunately, he passed away—to me the greatest tragedy of this war."