

11 March 2014
Frocks and Flags

What to write about this month? Frock collections are a hot topic. Or water – how come it's a surprise that when people have to pay for something, they stop wasting it? Or rubbish collection – I'm never going to be able to remember when it's my week. I can just see me, and lots of others, trudging up the drive with a smelly bin on the wrong week, month after month.

What about a new national flag! I just hope that we get a real choice, and that people who know what they're talking about get to choose the short list. Not John Key. The Airforce use a kiwi. Thousands of sports fans wave black flags with a silver fern – unless they're from Canterbury. Both are us, and no-body but us. How can it be hard? Black is the national colour. The Canadians have shown us how a strong, simple image can be nation-defining. Me, I'm a silver fern man.

But what about Eden Hore's frocks? I just love that a Maniototo farmer had all that stuff in his wardrobe. We should celebrate difference – we are different. Forget brown verges and smelly bins. Dress up.

194 words
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