

HOME SWEET HOME

By Isobel Andrews

People like eating to music. The popularity of the Dinner Session proves that. It apparently has a soothing effect and aids digestion. Here, however, is a problem for physiologists. Why does music to dinner and music to breakfast produce slightly different reactions?

AS soon as father got up he put on the wireless. The hearty voice of the Commercial Station told him that he should buy some of the bargains now selling at the Serve Yourself Shoe Store, and then informed him that the time was 7.30 and he would now hear the weather report and stations announcements.

Father yelled hey, Mary, d'ye hear that, it's half past seven. And Mother said all right, but there's no need to roar as if the fire brigade was after you.

Father put the kettle on and muttered his way into the bathroom, and all the time the wireless was telling him that it was a cold morning with rain probable. As if father didn't know that already.

Then mother came into the kitchen and cried good gracious George how many times have I to tell you not to put on a full kettle of water for one mug of shaving water, and father came out and said heaven help him but we weren't on the bread line yet were we? And the wireless told him he should buy some of those socks at Brown and Greens now selling for two and six a dozen, and father said what does he think I am, a centipede? And went into the bathroom and banged the door.

Mother started slicing the bread for the lunches and called out Come on, Elizabeth, if you don't get up soon you'll get the sack, and the wireless told her she would now hear Garry Lightweight singing "One Fine Day," and Charlie came in and said he couldn't find his trousers. So mother said go and look for them where you left them last night and the wireless told her to go to town right away and see if one of the new hats Peabody and Heatherington were selling at a reduced rate wasn't just what she wanted for her new spring suit.

Mother put on the sausages to cook and the wireless told her she would now hear Jeanette Toppknote singing "The Campbells are Coming hurra hurra," and Elizabeth came in wearing her pale green dressing gown and a pale green look. Oh my gosh, she said, I've got a headache, and her mother said well if you will stay out till three with that Mason boy you know what to expect, and Elizabeth said oh mother you'd think I was eight instead of eighteen, and wasn't dad ever coming out of the bathroom, and the wireless told her that MacPherson and Levinsky were prepared to let her have for almost nothing, a copy of that world famous picture "Sunshine in the Home."

Then father came out of the bathroom like a cyclone and Elizabeth sneaked in ahead of Alec who banged the door and told her to get a move on, but Elizabeth turned on the shower as hard as it would go and started to sing, so Alec had to go and use the wash-house soap and he banged his head on the tubs and swore and the wireless told him he would now listen to Gregory Flatfoot singing "The Morning I met you I loved you."

Father came out and said aren't there any clean hankies and mother said snappily, of course there are in your drawer, and she put the sausages on the table and Alec and father sat down and the wireless told them

Daly's Dental Dust, Elizabeth said sausages again and there was no culture in this house, no refinement, and went off to finish dressing.

Charlie came in and said he had found his trousers but wheretheheck were his braces, and mother said Charles such language and weren't they where his trousers had been? Then Elizabeth came back and pecked the air five inches off her mother's right ear and the wireless said that in five minutes they would have the pleasure of hearing Noizezoff, the famous Russian yodeller and bird imitator, and Charlie came in said he had found his braces but wheretheheck was his school



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it wouldn't leave its little wooden hut for them, and father said sausages again and ate one in two mouthfuls, pecked the air about two feet away from mother's left cheek and rushed out to catch his tram.

Elizabeth came in half dressed. That is she had all her clothes on but no lipstick. The wireless said she was his hotcha momma and Elizabeth said how crude and switched on to the other station. The announcer that was announcing just then told Elizabeth in the tones of a rich uncle about to give his little niece a lollipop that she would now hear Schubert's Symphony No. 7 in C Major, and Alec said not if I know it, and switched back to where Elizabeth had left off. After being told her dentures needed immersion in

bag? And when he found it he rushed out of the house and then thought he must have forgotten something and then came back and was going to peck the air ten inches from his mother's back hair when he suddenly threw his arms round her and nearly strangled her before he went away again.

Then mother thought she would have a walk round the garden before going back to the house and Mrs. Smith looked over the fence and said wasn't it awful, what they had just heard on the wireless, about that motor accident, and mother said well really I never have time to listen to the wireless these days, and aren't the grape hyacinths early for this time of the year?