



# Women and the Home

Radio is the slender wire that brings the world and its affairs into the tiny kitchens and living rooms which hitherto had isolated so many housekeepers in the performance of their duties  
—Margaret Bondfield

## VALUE FOR MONEY

SOME city encounters—the chance ones and the unorthodox—are tremendously worth while, aren't they? Just on the lunch hour I strode into a cheap store in a bit of a hurry. In neat little groups in sloping trays were displayed everything I thought I could ever want for any purpose. And then I saw what I had come for. Behind the counter stood a likely young man with red hair and a lean face. I said, pointing, "I want one of those"—a shoe brush—"one of those"—a polisher—"and one of those"—a tin of polish.

"Now, what do I owe you? Sixpence, sixpence, three pence—one and three," and I handed him a two shilling piece.

Further down the counter these three things were grouped together in boxes, price 2/-. Slowly the young man picked them out from their separate places. He was hurrying, but not enough. Something seemed to be bothering him. "Look here," he said suddenly, "did you see the boxes?"

"Yes, I saw the boxes."

He handed me my change, "You save ninepence," he said.

I am far from American but it was irresistible. "Shure, I save ninepence!" I answered.

He grinned at that but he went on seriously, "Do you know, you're the first woman since I had this job who's come in here and gone past those boxes."

"I only want what's in them. I can get a box anywhere."

But I could see he enjoyed being a bit of a cynic. He looked at me challengingly, "What good will your ninepence do you anyway?"

"Heaven knows!" I laughed, "What do you have for lunch?"

"Sandwiches. They're in my pocket. I'm just going off now. . . . Gee, and I'm cold as a frog!"

"Over the way," I said, "they have chicken broth and toast—real chicken, hot, with cream on the top—I've just had some. It's ninepence." I put my two little silver coins back into his hand and made off down the shop.

"Hey," he uttered confusedly, and made off, too, behind his counter in an effort to head me off at the door. "Hey, where're you going?"

I stopped. His hair looked rather redder than ever, and there was a scatter of freckles across his nose that made him not a salesman at all but a little boy. He looked so disconcerted that it was my turn to grin. He held out the coins but I ignored them. "To the boot shop next door," I said, "to get a box. They burn them. Just the right size."

*Ann Slade*

### These Should Interest You:

Talks prepared by the A.C.E., Home Science Tutorial Section, the University of Otago:

"Hints for Money-Raising Efforts": Monday, August 28, 1YA 3.30 p.m.; 2YA 3.0 p.m.; 3YA 2.30 p.m.

"The Goldmine in Your Garden": Thursday, August 31, 1YA 3.30 p.m.; 3YA 2.30 p.m.; Friday, September 1, 2YC 3.0 p.m.

"The Art of Feeding Children": Wednesday, August 30, 3.15 p.m.

"Around The House This Spring": Friday, September 1, 4YA 3.15 p.m.

"Plain Women": Monday, August 28, 3ZR 3.0 p.m.

"Our Medieval Ancestors": Miss A. M. F. Candy, M.A. (1): Wednesday, August 30, 3YA, 7.32 p.m.

"Your Dog—How to Feed and Care for Him": Mrs. A. M. Spence-Clark: Thursday, August 31, 3YA 7.35 p.m.

"Photography, Choosing the Camera": Thelma Kent, A.R.P.S., F.R.S.A.: Saturday, September 2, 3YA 7.45 p.m.



### WEEKLY RECIPE

#### Bran Muffins

**Ingredients:** 2 cups bran, 1 cup flour, 1 cup milk, 1 cup golden syrup, ½ teaspoon baking powder, 1 teaspoon baking soda, ½ teaspoon salt.

**Method:** Mix dry ingredients, add syrup and milk heated; put spoonfuls in greased patty tins and bake in moderate oven till golden brown.

Leave in tins till nearly cold, when they lift out easily.



### Note the Bolero

There'll be at least one in your wardrobe with the coat-discarding days, so it's wise to make up your

mind in advance which style shall be yours. They are to be briefer than ever, and jauntier. Sleeves can be long, short or not at all, but the smartest of these is short-to-elbow, pleated fullness at shoulder points and fitted to arm. Corners are rounded widely or staccato. Braid accents the crisp Spring line.

—A.T.

### Success Comes This Way

I once asked a woman who appeared to have a full life of success and happiness what she considered the important quality for these things. Her answer was unhesitating. "Concentration," she said. "Concentrate on what you want. Understand that it is useless to desire two things if one of them is incompatible with the other. Therefore make up your mind definitely what it is you want, and concentrate."

### Over-Zealous Amateurs

The A.C.E. Home Science Talks have been well worth taking down—especially to mothers in remote districts. The woman who knows what to do in an accident is invaluable. But the woman who has any doubt about the treatment should, if it is at all possible, get reliable medical advice.

I know a small boy who fell and cut his leg in a hen yard. When it became inflamed his mother, thinking instantly of blood poisoning, applied fomentations hot enough to make the child hysterical. The result was not blood poisoning but an open burn that took a frighteningly long time to heal, even under a doctor's treatment. He still has the scar.