

"HULLO VERA, HULLO GLAD,

GLAD came into the kitchen with her new little jersey and skirt on, and a clean white pinny over them both.

"Now Glad, you keep your fingers off that toaster," said her grandmother. Glad looked up from under a brown fringe of hair.

"Wasn't touching the toaster."

"I know you wasn't. But you was going to."

"I was not. Ooooooh, I never! Mum Gran says I was touching the toaster, and I never did."

From Bert's old bedroom came Vera's voice.

"Aw, Mum, leave the kid alone for once, can't you?"

"Oh, all right. If you want her to burn herself, I suppose it's got nothing to do with me. Next time I'll let her touch the toaster when it's boiling hot, and then you can look after her ladyship yourself."

"Glad!" called Vera.

"Yes, Mum."

"You leave that toaster alone."

"But I never. . ."

"And no backchat."

HULLO DAD and MUM"

A SHORT STORY

Written for "The Listener"

by ISOBEL ANDREWS

"It's not fair." Glad muttered to herself, her thin little red lower lip showing itself out. "It's not fair. I never touched the toaster."

"Never mind," said her grandmother. "Here's a bit of bacon. You eat up that little bit of bacon and then your porridge will be ready and we'll all have our breakfast."

"Don't want any porridge."

"Don't want any porridge! My goodness me! A big girl like you not wanting porridge! If you don't eat your porridge every morning your bones won't grow and you'll get ill."

"Don't want my bones to grow."

"Don't want your bones to grow! You don't want to be like poor little Sally Thomas, that has to be wheeled round

in a chair all the time and has a twisted back so bad she'll never walk, do you?"

"Yes I do. I do, so there!"

"Glad!" Vera called again.

"Yes, Mum?"

"You come in here, you naughty girl. Cheeking your Grandma like that. When she's making you all that nice porridge."

"She's making it for you, too."

"You come in here this minute, miss. You come in here this minute or you'll be sorry."

* * *

GLAD might have been sorry if she hadn't gone, but she was sorry when she did, because Vera gave her a smack for speaking cheeky, and then Glad cried, and the pair of them made enough noise to waken the dead.

Bob came out in his old dressing-gown and slippers.

"F'r Gossake," he said, "F'r Gossake, what's all the din about?" A man

(continued on next page)



Susie makes Shells—

—yet she used to be a typiste. Just one of the changes brought about by war. Tin, too, has gone into action—it used to make toothpaste tubes. Remember that fact if you sometimes find that Ipana Tooth Paste is "out of stock". The tube situation, however is steadily improving. Keep on asking—and when you can get Ipana, use it carefully.

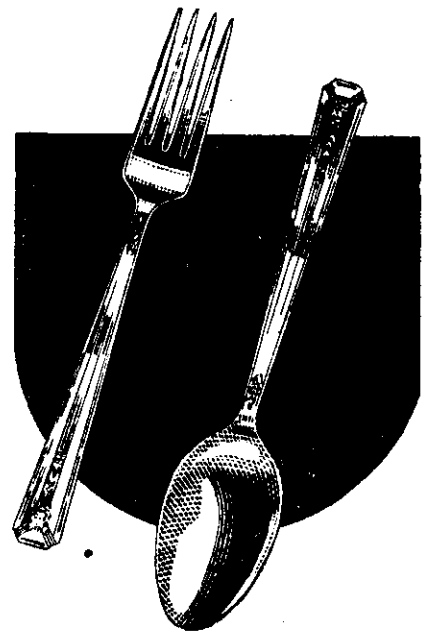
Bristol-Myers Co. Pty. Ltd.
127 Manners Street, Wellington.

Keep Your Teeth!

Brush at least twice daily, after breakfast and before bed; visit your dentist twice yearly.



CLEANSING — REFRESHING — STIMULATING



Spoons and Forks

Resplendent spoons and forks on snowy damask complete the setting of your table. Silver and plated ware in every day use, cleaned the quick, easy Silvo way will shine with a new loveliness.

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