

(continued from previous page)

Paula was silent for a moment. "You know, I could quote all the old things, a home and a family and . . . but it's not that. I could have had that. I turned it down."

"A career woman."

"Sounds awful doesn't it?"

"I shouldn't have said that. It sounds mean. I know why you chose your work."

Above them the shrillness of a cicada cut across the quietness of the countryside.

Esther laughed. "Blow the thing. Aren't they persistent?"

When at last it was silent, Paula sat up and looking across at the mountain, she spoke in a dull emotional voice.

"I was in the East when war broke out. Malaya. It was all . . . hell. I don't really want to talk about it. You know it all. After three years I got out . . . and was taken to Australia . . . then last year I came back to New Zealand. It's all there . . . those years . . . and I couldn't forget it. I came back here and started to work again, but the futility of what I was doing frustrated me. Why mend, help, build up . . . when humanity could do the things that had been done in the past years? What hope was there? I found myself tottering . . . on the edge of melancholia, so I gave it all up," she paused.

"Yes?"

"I went away to a seaside place, took a little cottage and lived there by myself and tried to grapple with this thing. I couldn't. As soon as I thought I'd made myself see that my work was worth while . . . I'd think of some horrible act I'd witnessed, of some beastliness . . . It was no use. So I

went back." Her voice had kept its dullness. She spoke almost in a monotone.

"One day I went for a walk and I passed the old school. I was standing there . . . remembering the smell of the place, ink and sawdust and the brewery down the road . . . and I suddenly remembered you and the faith you'd had when you left. I couldn't get you out of my mind, so I made a few enquiries and found out where you were. I had a firm conviction that if I found you, I'd regain something I'd lost."

Esther's eyes had filled with tears. "I'm sorry, Paula. I wish I could help. But I've just stayed here, all these years, having the children and working on the farm. And you . . . you've read . . . and travelled . . . and you're a doctor . . . and I'm . . ."

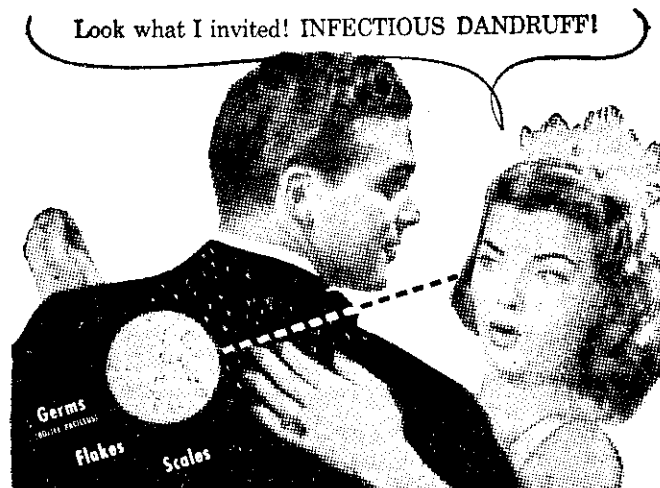
Paula's voice rose, "That's it. That's just it. Do you remember telling me about that morning in prayers . . . when you suddenly decided you wanted to do something useful?"

"I was thinking about it the day you came. It's pathetic in view of what I did do."

"No. It's not pathetic. You've been normal, Esther. That's what I want to hold on to. That's what I've got to grip on and what I've longed for. Someone normal. Someone bringing up a family and doing all the old things that are so boring. And looking forward . . ."

She lay back once more and gazed up into the honeysuckle. "This old tree . . . and the mountain, still here." She was silent.

Strange, Esther thought. Perhaps I have got something.



You aren't welcome, Mister—Better start to-day with LISTERINE ANTISEPTIC and MASSAGE

Good old Harry may not know it, but he won't be invited to her house again . . . not while he goes around looking like something out of a dermatologist's chamber of horrors.

Don't take chances with infectious dandruff. At the first sign of flakes and scales get started with Listerine Antiseptic and massage. Listerine Antiseptic treats the infection as it should be treated . . . with antiseptic action. It kills germs associated with dandruff by the million, including the stubborn "bottle bacillus," which many authorities regard as a causative agent in the infectious type of dandruff. It helps get rid of those

flakes and scales . . . alleviates itching. Your scalp and hair feel swell.

In a series of tests 76% of dandruff patients showed complete disappearance of, or marked improvement in, the symptoms of dandruff at the end of four weeks of twice-a-day Listerine Antiseptic treatments. And remember, Listerine Antiseptic is the same antiseptic that has been famous for more than 60 years in the field of oral hygiene. The Lambert Pharmacal Co. (N.Z.) Ltd., 64 Ghuznee Street, Wellington.

The Tested Treatment

SHORTWAVE HIGHLIGHTS

The BBC General Overseas Service

WITH such notable sporting fixtures as the Oaks, the Derby and the first Test Match between the M.C.C. and South Africa taking place in the first week of June, the shortwave notes this week are featuring the times and the best frequencies on which these programmes may be heard.

Stations, Frequencies, Wavelengths and Times of Transmission: GSD, 11.75 mc/s, 25.53 metres; GWG, 15.11, 19.85 (6.0-8.0 p.m.); GSF, 15.14, 19.82 (6.0-7.15 p.m.); GVQ, 17.73, 16.92 (6.0-9.0 p.m.); GSV, 17.81, 16.84 (6.0-8.0 p.m.); GSO, 15.18, 19.76 (6.0 p.m.-9.0 a.m.); GSV, 17.81, 16.84 (9.0 p.m.-7.0 a.m.).

Headlines in the Programme for the Week, June 1-7: The "racing double of the turf," the Oaks and the Derby, is the sporting highlight in Great Britain this week. A recorded commentary on the Oaks will be broadcast in the Pacific Service on 9.64 mc/s, 31.12 metres at 6.45 p.m. on Friday. The Derby is timed for 12.45 a.m. on Sunday, June 8 (New Zealand time). A commentary on it will be heard at 6.30 p.m.

A ball-by-ball description of the first Test, M.C.C. v. South Africa, at Nottingham, will be broadcast beginning at 10.30 p.m. on Saturday night.

NEW ZEALAND LISTENER, MAY 30

I KNOW WHAT I LIKE FOR COLDS!

It's so pleasant . . . there's nothing to swallow. It's comfy—feels good right away. It's Vicks VapoRub!—and Mummy just rubs it on her chest, throat and back at bedtime. Then—



OUTSIDE

Oh-h-h SO COMFY!

Like a soothing poultice, VapoRub works on the skin, warming away the tightness and pain and "drawing out" congestion. And at the same time—



INSIDE

Ah-h THOSE VAPOURS!

The medicated vapours released from VapoRub by the body warmth are inhaled with every breath, and clear stuffy nose, soothe sore throat, calm coughing. No wonder the cold is so much better by morning!



VICKS VAPORUB

VICK PRODUCTS INC., 122E 42nd Street, New York