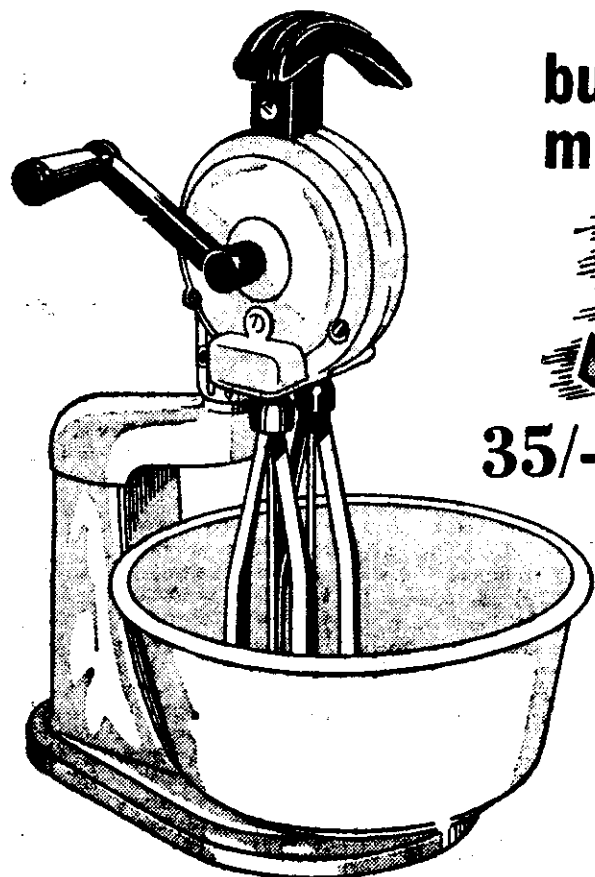


## • ANOTHER SPEEDEE PUZZLEGRAM

The circle looks distorted, doesn't it?  
To look at it, you'd think that it had  
warped out of shape

But test the circle  
with a sixpenny  
bit — its perfectly  
round. This illusion  
is caused  
through the lines  
in the back-  
ground, which  
tend to make  
vision untrue.

**THIS  
PUZZLEGRAM  
MIXES UP  
PEOPLE**



but here's the perfect  
mixer

**Speedee**

35/-

The Speedee Stand Mixer-Beater is the cook's friend. Its strong, perfectly-balanced metal paddles quickly and thoroughly mix ingredients, and the mixing is made all the more perfect by the revolving stand. The Speedee Stand Mixer-Beater, in colourful plastic, is one of New Zealand's most wanted Domestic Appliances.

Manufactured by H. C. URLWIN LTD.,  
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**Speedee** NEW ZEALAND'S MOST WANTED DOMESTIC APPLIANCES

U1.

"I'M just the same old Mabel who used to sit down there at these conferences," said the Hon. Mabel Howard recently in a speech at the Federation of Labour conference. It is certainly a credit to the new Minister of Health that she has no intention of letting her head be turned by the fact that she is the first woman Cabinet Minister in New Zealand. In 1943 I walked up the steps of Parliament House to interview the new member for Christchurch East. In 1947, after three weeks of pursuit, I was permitted to sandwich an interview between important departmental and ministerial conferences. But it is doubtful, I think, if Miss Howard is the "same old Mabel." We would not wish it, and neither would she. Four years in the House have mellowed her. She has gained an assurance entirely without conceit, pretence, or arrogance. She has proved herself an able and courageous speaker and a hard worker, and I noticed a glint in her eyes which seemed to tell me that she would make an untiring Minister of Health.

Miss Howard impressed me with her sincerity and honesty of purpose. She is not personally ambitious. "I don't mind who gets the credit so long as the work gets done," she said. I was impressed with the ease with which she chatted. She made no attempt to fill her red-carpeted ministerial room with the aura of her new-found greatness. She is approachable, energetic, and experienced. She has the courage to say what she thinks. She has the sense of service of the missionary, combined with the wariness and tact of the politician. She would not bother with a pedestal. She is more at home on a soap-box at a street corner.

### "Pulled Up With a Jerk"

Congratulations on her appointment please her, but have not turned her head. She waved her hand to a high pile of papers. "Look at them, telegrams of congratulation from all over the country. They just poured in. I think I heard from all women's organisations in New Zealand, irrespective of party politics. I was quite overwhelmed. I've just done my job over these last years as a matter of course. This pulled me up with a jerk. I sat down and took stock of myself very seriously. Is this what I appear like to the public? I said. And if so, is this really me? This is something I shall have to live up to, I thought, and I began to look at myself very anxiously. But I did realise that somehow over these last years I had built a place for myself in New Zealand politics and I felt proud and honoured."

Miss Howard's candour is refreshing. She is too busy to be anything but modest about her achievement. "It is not the position, but whether I can live up to it that matters. I've taken on a mighty big job and a mighty important one, but I think it is a job that a woman can handle, and I like handling big jobs. It will be hard work—40 hours, and then 40 hours, and then 40 hours again all in a week."

"Man must work from sun to sun, but woman's work is never done."

"Yes," said Miss Howard, "Just a typical woman's life."