

mention that we had it last Tuesday, and you jolly well couldn't think of anything else.

Well, if it's too much much trouble for you to make pastry, what about a bought pie? I used to be pretty fond of a good old fourpenny pie before we were married.

So! My cooking isn't good enough for you. You want a bought pie. A BOUGHT PIE! With all that awful doughy pastry all soggy and grey, and heaven only knows what they put inside them. I ask you what you want for dinner, because I want to cook you something for a special treat, and you say a filthy, disgusting BOUGHT PIE! What an insult to my cooking!

Don't get so excited. I didn't dream of insulting your cooking. You're a wonderful little cook, and everything you put on the table tastes absolutely delicious.

Well then, why can't you tell me one thing. JUST ONE THING, you like better than anything else?

LOOK, darling, I told you before, everything tastes so good in this house that I have no preferences. When you cook sausages and mash it tastes as good as roast turkey to me.

So that's what you want for dinner! Roast turkey!

I didn't say I wanted roast turkey for dinner. I just said . . .

What do I care what you said? You want roast turkey for dinner. Roast turkey! Do you happen to know how much a turkey costs to buy these days?

Darling, I'm not even faintly interested in the price of a turkey. I know it's quite of the question and I wouldn't dream . . .

Roast turkey! Did you ever hear anything like it! And I'm expected to manage the house on £5 a week and pay for the wood and coal and the gas

and electricity and keep something back for myself. Keep something back for myself! And me with hardly a rag to my back, and every single woman at the Bridge Club wearing a new hat except me! Let me tell you, I'm the most economical housewife you've ever met, and . . .

I know, I know, darling, you're wonderful and . . .

AND you ask me to balance the household accounts and give you roast turkey!

I'm not asking . . .

You are! You are! You said you wanted roast turkey.

Dearest, I assure you I . . .

Well, if you want your roast turkey, go to a hotel and get it.

No, darling, if you'd only listen to me, I'd rather have anything you cook than . . .

Yes! That's a jolly good idea. Go to a hotel for dinner, and give me a bit of a spell from the everlasting kitchen. I'm not one of these fussy people—I'm quite happy with a boiled egg.

But of course, if you're serious about having dinner at a hotel, you'll come too!

So that's it! You wanted to go to a hotel all along!

I didn't. I assure you it was you . . .

Yes! You want to go to a hotel to eat! And you've got the nerve to tell me I'm a good cook, when all you really want to do is to get out of the house and eat without me! My cooking may be good, but it isn't good enough for you. Oh, no! You're one of those fussy people. I want to cook something special just for you, just what you like best, and you insult me by demanding roast turkey, and when I say we can't afford it you say very well, you'll go to a hotel! (Weeping) Oh, what an insult to my cooking! And I wanted to cook something specially for you . . .

"MEET THE PEOPLE" — British Workers at the Microphone

DURING the darkest months of the war, when London was experiencing continuous night bombing raids, the words on everybody's lips were, "Britain can take it." Now that Britain is building up her export trade and home industries once more, the new catchword of the times is, "Britain can make it."

A new series of BBC documentaries called *Meet the People*, written along the same lines as their famous programme *A Harbour Called Mulberry*, introduces listeners to some of the actual people who are doing their bit towards getting Britain's industry going again. They are not top-liners or big names, but some of the ordinary men and women whose steady, unpublicised and unglamoured work is making all the difference between success and failure in Britain to-day.

The programmes not only introduce the workmen themselves, but their families and friends and associates all have their say and help to build up an authentic picture of contemporary social conditions in the industrial and agricultural areas of England.

The first person to speak is Jack Feek, a foreman teemer at a Sheffield steelworks. He is in charge of a gang which pours the molten steel from the

furnaces into the moulds, and he knows a lot about the early stages in the production of high-grade steel. Members of his family, fellow-workmen and employers fill out his story into a first-hand description of the problems facing the British steel industry.

John Nimlin drives a hammerhead crane in a famous shipyard on Clydebank, and Willie Mitchell is a driller in a yard on the other side of the river. Between them they draw, in the second programme, a true and vivid picture of the life of the men who build British ships, set against the background of conditions in an industry that has had its share of ups and downs in the last two decades.

An account of the British small farmer's lot is given by several members of the Whitlock family, who have worked on the land for 300 years in the village of Pitton near Salisbury, and the final programme in the series is the story of Ida Holden, a winder in a cotton spinning mill in Bolton, Lancashire. She and her friends and family describe the textile industry.

Meet the People starts from 4YA at 2.1 p.m. on Sunday, November 14, and will be heard later from the other National stations.

"This Set Certainly Goes Better Than Ever Since BEGG'S Repaired it!"




Yes, Begg's offer you guaranteed satisfaction and prompt service in repairs to ALL makes of Radios. If your set isn't performing satisfactorily, don't wait for serious and expensive troubles to set in—ring BEGG'S right away.

BEGG'S RADIO REPAIR SERVICE for Quick, Expert Repairs to ANY make of set.

Begg's
THE MUSICAL & ELECTRICAL CENTRE

CHARLES BEGG & CO. LTD.,
Auckland, Wellington, Christchurch,
Dunedin, Hamilton, Palmerston North,
Nelson, Timaru, Oamaru, Invercargill.

Trained Staff



To-day, industry and business urgently need men with the latest specialised training. Well paid positions and excellent prospects await those who have studied an I.C.S. specialised Course in their spare time. NOW is your opportunity to become a TRAINED MAN!

Here are some of the 300 I.C.S. Courses of training which can be studied at home, in spare time.

Accountancy	Radio Mechanic	Diesel Engineer
Mathematics	Motor Mechanic	Structural Engineer
Salesmanship	Marine Engineer	Mechanical Engineer
Advertising	Wireman's License	Building Contractor
Surveying	Works Manager	General Education
Refrigeration	Foundry Work	Wireless Operator's Exams
Bookkeeping	Concrete Work	Journalism and Story Writing

If your Course is not above, write to the I.C.S. now, stating subject, trade or profession in which you wish to make progress. Free I.C.S. Prospectus giving details of training sent by return mail. Look to the future—commence an I.C.S. specialised Course—become a TRAINED MAN. Write to-day to—

INTERNATIONAL CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOLS
Dept. L, 182 Wakefield Street, Wellington.