

(continued from previous page)

her voice in anger against her children and her man? Or had wider education and greater emancipation cost the modern woman some fount of grace and patience which kept her female forbears maternal and serene?

IN and out, in and out go her thoughts until, as thoughts always do, they leave the general and come back to the particular. Twelve months they have been here now; 12 months of hoping every day that word will come and they will get their house. Twelve months of sidling through four small rooms filled to capacity with goods and chattels. Bob says if they don't get a house soon they will both be walking like crabs for the rest of their lives. Summer with the heat of the stove within, the heat of the sun without. Winter with the hot living-room, the freezing bedrooms. Bathing the children in front of the fire, carrying water . . . waiting, waiting.

Evelyn finishes a last, tiny hole in the toe of a sock. Now for a cup of tea and—oh, exquisite peace—a little read.

Supper is over. They have rinsed the dishes, set the breakfast table. "Brrr," says Bob, coming in from the frosty night, rubbing his hands, pulling up his collar. "I knew it was going to be a stinger. Come on Mrs. Young, get a move on. Let's hit the hay." And as he passes her, very gently his cold fresh fingers pinch her cheek.

When he has gone Evelyn opens the door. The moon is up . . . full up. The transit camp is flooded in silver light. A million diamonds of frost sparkle on every blade of grass; the willows and the macrocarpas are etched in black; the army huts huddle darkly beneath their gleaming roofs, and here and there a feathery wisp of smoke climbs belatedly into the pallid sky.

Slowly, silently now the moon
Walks the night in her silver shoon,

whispers Evelyn, and a great longing comes to her to walk away from her cluttered life. To walk off by herself down the silver pathway, through the dark trees, to some wide, enchanted, peaceful world. But even as the longing is born she is drawn back into the house. Drawn back by her children with their button noses showing pink above the blankets; drawn back by her husband, a large hump in the big bed, snoring again and on a deeper note.

NATIONAL FILM UNIT

IN "From Potter's Wheel to Mass Production," a full-reel item which will be released by the National Film Unit on August 5, the audience is taken round the largest pottery works in the southern hemisphere. It is situated in Auckland and turns out not only mass production crockery, but hand-made pottery as well. The old art of the potter's wheel is still followed, sure and skilful hands moulding clay into attractive articles, while in the same building, modern machinery turns out cups and saucers, plates and dishes in an endless stream.

N.Z. LISTENER, AUGUST 5, 1949

MOTORISTS CAMPERS

12 Cupfuls boiled in six minutes with the "Thermette" Chip Heater. No special fuel required—only twigs, paper or rubbish. The more wind the quicker it boils.

**BOILING WATER
6 MINUTES**

Campers and Motorists carry one in your car.
16/3, Post 8d. (Cooking Grid 3/6 extra).

SKEATES & WHITE Ltd. 48 Fort Street, AUCKLAND.



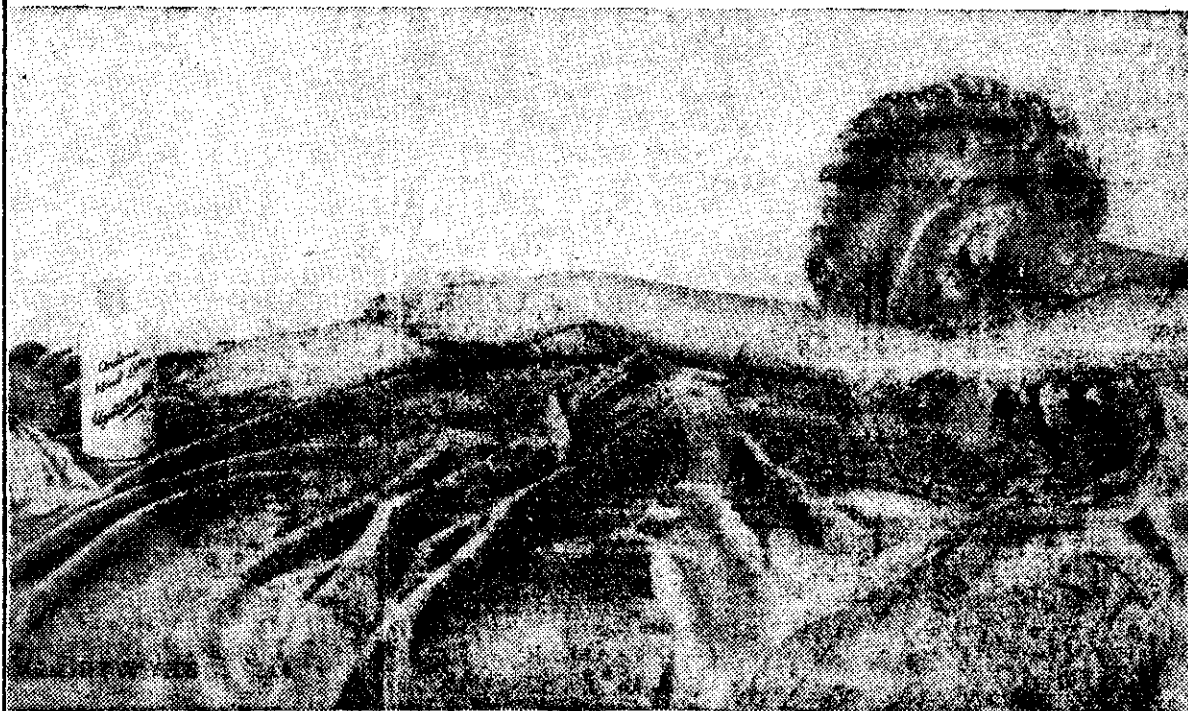
Pulmonas are a
medicinal treatment
for the relief
of colds.

Pulmonas are not just 'cough lollies'—they are pastilles scientifically compounded from anti-septic and soothing inhalants, that quickly relieve coughs, colds and sore throats.

Price 1/2, 1/9 and 2/9 per tin.

STACEY BROS. LTD., 395 KHYBER PASS RD., AUCKLAND.

Pale Velvet Beauty for your Hands



Ardena Hand Lotion ★ Camellia Hand Cream

Two fragrant preparations to give you beauty from shoulder to fingertip. Ardena Hand Lotion, to use after every washing, so protective, so richly concentrated that every drop counts! Lightens, softens, soothes, of course, but because Elizabeth Arden created it, it does even more . . . leaves a non-sticky invisible film that continues to protect against wind and weather. Camellia Hand Cream, richly emollient, should be massaged in at night. It works wonders, as it nourishes, smooths and whitens the skin while you sleep.

Ardena Hand Lotion, 7/5 and 12/1

Camellia Hand Cream, 7/5 Ardena Cuticle Cream, 8/3

Elizabeth Arden

NEW YORK • 25 OLD BOND STREET, LONDON, W.1 • PARIS

Distributed by Potter & Birks (N.Z.) Ltd., 14 Lower Federal Street, Auckland, C.I.