

These Should Interest You:

Talks prepared by the A.C.E. Home Science Tutorial Section, the University of Otago: Wednesday, February 14, 4YA 3.15 p.m. Thursday, February 15, 1YA 3.30 p.m.; Friday, February 16, 2YA 3 p.m.; 4YA 3.15 p.m.

"Ships and Shoes and Sealing Wax": Miss Nelle Scanlan. Tuesday, February 13, and Friday, February 16, 2YA 10.45 a.m.

"Fashions": Mrs. E. Early. Tuesday, February 13, 3YA 11.15 a.m.

"What Shall We Eat? (6) - Food and Fads": Dr. Elizabeth Bryson. Thursday, February 15, 1YA 7.40 p.m.

Talk under the auspices of the Christchurch Branch of the National Council of Women. Thursday, February 15, 3YA 11.15 a.m.

"Cooking and Recipes": Miss I. Findlay. Friday, February 16, 4YA 11 a.m.

"Music and Flowers: A Singer Talks on Flowers": Rafaelo Diaz. Saturday, February 17, 2YA 10.45 a.m.

Fashion's Fancies: 3ZB Monday to Saturday, 8 a.m. Shopping Reporter — from all ZB Stations, Monday to Saturday, 11.30 a.m.

Home Service Session - from all ZB Stations, Monday to Friday, 2.30 p.m.

Nutrition, discussed by Dr. Guy Chapman and Marina, 1ZB Monday, February 12, 12.45 p.m. Home Decorating Session: Anne Stewart. Tuesday and Thursday at 10 a.m. Saturday at 7.30 p.m. from all ZB Stations

Child Psychology: Brian Knight, 1ZB Monday and Wednesday, 4.45 p.m.
Fashion News: 2ZB, Tuesday and Thursday, 10.7

a.m.



WEEKLY RECIPE

TOMATO COCKTAIL

Ingredients: 4 tablespoons fresh tomato juice, 1 tablespoon lemon juice, ½ tablespoon Worcester sauce, 1-11/2 tablespoons sugar, salt to

Method: Press some tomatoes through a fine sieve to obtain the juice, which must be quite clear of pips. Add the Worcester sauce, lemon juice, sugar and salt. Mix together thoroughly, and chill. Serve in cocktail glasses.

Women and the Home

Radio is the slender wire that brings the world and its affairs into the tiny kitchens and living rooms which hitherto had isolated so many housekeepers in the performance of their duties —Margaret Bondfield

"WANTED A PIANO": A New Zealander and a Job

LL Manxmen are proud of their sophisticated watering-place, Douglas, with its wide sands, splendid Parade and impressive Front. But apparently the Manx people share with other small Island countries—including our own—a naive friendliness and a delight in correspondence and exchange.

"Wanted to Exchange: A green parrot for a child's perambulator" is a reasonable and typical paragraph in any of our "Personals." I doubt, though, if I have seen such a willingness to please as is shown in these replies to a Manx advertisement, "Wanted to purchase a piano."

One reads: "Have no piano but could offer small harmonium organ, one bellow going and the other has been seen by Mr. Morgan. Also could sell small poultry house, little used."

Another: "I am sorry I have no piano, but I have got a sewing machine not had condition (loose treadle) and a set of Dickens which I am willing to exchange for anything within reason. The sewing machine is by Singer and the set of Dickens is by Dickens himself. David Copperfield has a loose back. If none of these are suitable I hope you won't upset yourself. P.S. I have some old gramophone records for disposal."

And brief, but definitely kindly, is: "A friend of mine has a piano for sale. She is away on holiday."

I have a friend, a New Zealander, who went off to London without any ideas about why, or what

she wanted to do. The first three days she just lay in bed in a comfortable private hotel in Bayswater, had her meals served to her at satisfyingly regular intervals, and "felt" herself in London. Also, daily, she glanced at the "Times" which every morning was laid on her bed. On the third day she idly marked with a pencil an advertisement which stated that an artist, newly arrived in England, would like to be assisted to find a suitable studio. Without any plan regarding her usefulness she replied that she regretted that she hadn't a studio, but had he a job of any description?

The reply came from an exclusive private hotel in the form of an invitation to take breakfast on the following morning. And the job that evolved from the meeting was an interesting one. The artist was a Swedish-born American citizen with a studio in Paris. He specialised in exorbitant prices for flattering portraits of prominent (but otherwise, dull) people. He suggested that she should go at once to New York, re-open his studio there, live in it and entertain on his behalf any and every social celebrity she could get hold of-and book them for a sitting against his return in six months. Seven pounds a week, fare and expenses, and thirty pounds commission on all business!

Anti-climax is this. She was in love and wouldn't take it. Did anyone remark that New Zealanders were romantic?

Ann Slade



A BOOMERANG FOR AUTUMN'S ENSEMBLE

THE successful throwing of the boomerang is an art difficult to acquire. Every good Australian, of course, should at least attempt it.

Fact is, however, that it's left to America to raise it to the position of a sport. Just as they have made archery an essential activity in the schools.

Very jolly it was, on a crystal bright day in Panama City, to drive past a girls' school where green clad figures were at practice with huge bows and feathered arrows between the trees of a wide green lawn.

This girl has the right pose-but there's more to the business than that.

And of course she's not unaware that she's clad in model sports garb.

Natural cashmere jersey is the choice, the jacket lined with dark green challis to match the green of the leather belt and buttons. Pockets are set high on a rounded jacket voke. The frock bodice is fitted, with brief and fitted sleeve; the skirt has central seaming back and front with box pleats for fulness. With green shoes and scarlet head bandeau, it's well worth copying for autumn.