

These Should Interest You:

Otago:

3.15 p.m.

11.15 a.m.

3YA 11.15 a.m.

2YA 10.45 a.m.

Your Dining-Room

28, 2YA 3 p.m.

June 25, 2YA 3.15 p.m.

Talks prepared by the A.C.E., Home

"Keeping Household Expenses Down."

2YA 3 p.m., 3YA 2.30 p.m.

Monday, June 24, 1YA 3.30 p.m.,

Stout." Wednesday, June 26, 4YA

Raw." Thursday, June 27, 1YA 3.30

For Vitamin C: Eat Those Apples

"Good Lighting-A Winter Necessity."

Friday, June 28, 4YA 3.15 p.m.

Recreation at Home and Abroad: Part-

"The Habit of Happiness": Hazel Dug-

"Outdoors in Australia: The Platypus":

Talk under the Auspices of the Christ-

ners in Play": "Takaro." Tuesday,

gan. Wednesday, June 26, 4YA 11 a.m.

Alathea Solomons, B.Sc., Thursday, June 27, 2YA 10.45 a.m.

church Branch of the National Council

of Women. Thursday, June 27, 3YA

Dorothy E. Johnson. Friday, June 28,

Year at School": Saturday, June 29,

The dining-room is one of the most

important rooms in your home-with

your dining-table and chairs as the

centre point. The rest of your room

should be planned round it, and it is

wise to buy these articles first. Circu-

lar dining-tables are more useful in

"Help for the Home Cook": Mrs.

Mary Makes a Career (1) The Last

Science Tutorial Section, University of

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

INTERVIEW

OF THE "WAVES" LURE

THE squirt of a water faucet, the soft soapy splash of lather, the clink of bottles, the steady hum of drying machines - snatches of words-and over all the peculiar cloying smell of setting lotion.

I moved my head a little to escape the heat of the drying machine.

From the cubicle next door came a spatter of conversation: "But my husband is like that, he's so flighty that I can't trust him out of my sight with another woman. He's bad tempered at home, too, that's the worst part of it. He nags at the children and treats me like a bit of furniture about the place. . . ."

A few minutes later the attendant "Winter Diets for the Slim and the came in, switched off the machine, and started to set my hair.

"In Strictest Confidence"

I met her eyes in the glass. Hers were p.m., 3YA 2.30 p.m.; Friday, June still faintly amused.

"You'll excuse my curiosity," I said in a whisper, "but is that lady next door a friend of yours?"

"I've never seen her before in my life. Funny, isn't it-they insist on pouring out their most intimate secrets.'

"Embarrassing for you, at times?"

"Well-in a way. But we hear so much that it would be impossible to remember everything. It just goes in one ear and out the other."

"It must be an interesting study in types," I said.

"Oh, intensely so. Everyone is different, and many of them are extremely entertaining. If they have to talk I'm always grateful when the subject is an interesting one.'

Perms For Men

"Do you ever have any gentlemen clients?"

"Ouite a few-mostly for scalp treatment. I have, though, done two or three perms for men—and quite a number of tints and settings."

"Permanent waves?" I echoed. "It seems incredible. I always thought that vanity was a feminine weakness."

She smiled demurely.

"We know better."

"What about children?"

"Oh, we get lots of children both for settings and perms. My youngest customer the other day was two and a-half years of age. She was extremely interested in the performance.'

She looked at me thoughtfully.

"You wouldn't, by any means, be trying to interview me, would you?"

"I would," I answered meekly. "I was just about to warn you."

She laughed.

"I was getting suspicious. Oh, well, as long as you don't name me, I don't mind."

Each One Is Different

"Good." I said. "Now I can fire away. Another curl round my ears, please. Tell me about your work; I always think it is such a fine career for girls. It is so artistic and gives you an opportunity to express yourself."

She agreed with me.

cretion to experiment with new styles."

"The new Edwardian style is attractive, don't you think?"

"The nicest in years-though it looks best for evening wear-not during the day or office hours. It really requires someone to do it for you."

"Don't you think the elderly woman takes more interest in her appearance these days?"

"Undoubtedly - and as white is my favourite colour in hair, I'm all for it. Some of them are very shy when they first come to have their hair waved or

LUMINOUS LIPSTICK

This war is responsible for all sorts of new inventions. One of the latest is a luminous lipstick that will glow in the dark and meet the emergency of black-outs. This, perhaps, may have its advantages, but I think some pretty girl is asking for trouble.

permed. They usually excuse themselves by saying that their daughter-or their niece-or somebody-insisted on their coming, and that they merely wish to humour them."

"How long have you been doing this work?"

"Eight years. When you have been studying six months you are qualified to take a position as a Junior, but it takes from eighteen months to two years to become proficient. But actually you are always learning-there is always something new-that makes it fascinating.

Easy When You Know How

She pressed another wave into place. "It looks so easy," I sighed, "but that, of course, is only an illusion."

"Well, more or less; like everything else, it's easy when you know how. I remember, I first learnt water-waving and marcelling on a switch of hair pinned to a board. I used to do it so beautifully. Then came my first real head of hair, and everything I had learnt was promptly

NEW VOCATION

The war has provided a new vocation for English women. The Woman's Volunteer Service has been making an appeal for 2,000 "homely women" to look after the children evacuated from London. Every woman recruited will have ten children in her care over five years of age. Those under five are to remain with their mothers.

"You see, every head is different, and forgotten. I suppose I was too anxiousoften it is left entirely to our own dis- I made a horrible mess of things, and was almost in tears when the instructor rescued me-and finished the job."

Listening—Free of Charge

I looked at the slim figure reflected in the glass, trim in her white frock, her dark hair faultlessly waved above her clear tanned skin.

I sighed.

"There's one compensation - you always look beautiful in this job."

"We try our best-we've got to be an advertisement for the work we profess to do."

From the cubicle next door came confiding whisper:

"So I said to her, if you minded your own business instead of other people's, you wouldn't be always getting into trouble . . "

The assistant and I exchanged a conspirator's glance through the glass.

"... and she said to me-well, that's my business."

I stood up and surveyed my smoothly waved coiffure.

"Thanks," I said, "it looks very nice. You might note, incidentally, I have not made one single confession."

"You haven't had time," she laughed back. I've been doing all the confessing. When you feel like it, though, just come along, and I'll do the listening-no extra charge."

I promised.

Fewer Washing Days

In Vienna the housewife has no great problem when it comes to laundering. Of course there is a washing day, but it comes only once a month. Into a great chest, day by day, goes all the soiled linen, till the day of reckoning arrives. Small households may have two washing days a month, but there are other cases where washing day comes round only three times a year. To manage this, the linen cupboard has to be generously supplied, but that is a tradition in Vienna and in the Scandinavian countries.

New Zealand Listener, June 21

when required, to other uses.