

WOMEN HERD-TESTERS

(Continued from previous page)

something of a social occasion. It means that you probably get taken to a dance or perhaps neighbours are asked round to play cards. When you're up at five you usually like to go to bed at nine, but you're very lucky if you're in bed by midnight. Every month, of course you have a few days off, and you can catch up a bit then."



WE know where you're going to, my pretty maid!

"Do many of the girls have caravans?"

"Very few so far. There's a move to provide all of us with caravans, but that will not happen for a long time. One of the troubles with a caravan—I mean of course the trailer type—is that you can't back with it. You have to unhook it and then back. A friend of mine got into difficulties through taking the wrong turning and finding both her caravan and herself completely bogged. She was rather late for milking. Subsequently she camped in a field and was tossed out of her bunk at 2 a.m. by an earthquake. She found later that it was a cow rubbing against the side. So until cows become caravan-conditioned houses are really more comfortable for sleeping. But it would be delightful to have somewhere to keep your clothes."

"Do you need very many?"

"Of course in the car you can live in slacks and a jersey. But there's always the dance problem, so you have to take an evening dress. I found it very difficult keeping my clothes in good condition until my father made me a fitment for hanging things in the car. Now my frocks travel hung from the roof and swathed in a calico bag. It billows out as I travel and gets mistaken for an apparition."

Unjust Suspicions

"We're all very glad that the fine weather has come back. For months I've had to pack my clothes damp and there's a rather musty smell coming from the back of the car. And the alcohol we use for testing gets spilt over our overalls and gives rise to unjust suspicions. I'm waiting for the first fine day so that I can hang everything in the sun and wind for hours."

"But in spite of all the minor inconveniences you don't want to give it up?"

"No, in spite of all the difficulties about clothes and baths and the embarrassment of having your stone jar of sulphuric acid mistaken for beer, I wouldn't give up my job. It's a most satisfying one for a girl who likes the freedom and interest of a roving life."

PRESERVE EGGS

Now WITH



As Exquisite as her Flowers!

The faint flower fragrance of Cashmere Bouquet Soap has been beloved by lovely ladies of three generations. In their wisdom, they have appreciated its perfect purity for their flawless complexions. Women of today carry on this tradition of beauty with Cashmere Bouquet as their *personal* soap, appreciating with never-failing delight its exquisite fragrance.

COLGATE'S

Cashmere Bouquet

The Aristocrat of Toilet Soaps