

Putting on a brave face

To meet today's need, women gladly wear the uniform of national service. They do not, however, sacrifice the tradition of feminine loveliness which is their rightful heritage. In the Cashmere Bouquet range there are discreet cosmetics to complement daytime efficiency and exquisite, glowing shades for evening glamour.

ROUGE
Use Cashmere Bouquet Rouge to dramatise your personality. Match your make-up to your frock—that's the smartest fashion trend today!

LIPSTICK
Whether you favour cool greys and mauves, or exciting dramatic shades... you'll find the perfect touch of colour in Cashmere Bouquet Lipstick.

FACE POWDER
In the shades that suit you best... that bring out your individuality, and yet blend with your natural skin-tone. Lily-fair or warmly toned, you'll wear a lovelier bloom when you use Cashmere Bouquet Face Powder.

Everything you need for Beauty is made by Cashmere Bouquet:

- CASHMERE BOUQUET FOUNDATION CREAM
- CASHMERE BOUQUET CLEANSING CREAM
- CASHMERE BOUQUET TISSUE CREAM
- CASHMERE BOUQUET CLEANSING MILK
- CASHMERE BOUQUET ASTRINGENT

COLGATE'S
Cashmere Bouquet
COSMETICS AND BEAUTY PREPARATIONS

SOLD BY ALL CHEMISTS AND STORES
THROUGHOUT NEW ZEALAND

LEARN THE MODERN WAY OF BEAUTY

The Cashmere Bouquet Beauty Expert at your favourite store will gladly advise you FREE regarding your beauty problems. Will show you how to match your make-up to your frock... how to acquire a flawless skin, how to use colour. If, however, you cannot visit her personally, write to the Cashmere Bouquet Beauty Research Department, 8, P.O. Box 77, Petone, Wellington, for FREE Individuality Chart and personal advice. State your colouring and the colours of your frocks.

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FAREWELL (BY SEFTON WALSH)

*ONLY the wet road gleaming in the neon lights,
And the cold wind, and the heart heavy and sick.*

*INSIDE the station the harsh hard lights,
And the noise, and the crowd,
Hurt like a sudden blow
After the dark warm intimacy of the car.*

*So much left unsaid, jostling the mind now,
Pushing and pushing, choking the shy utterance,
Leaving the thought unspoken.
Instead, the careful commonplace, eyes wary,*

*Keeping close guard upon the sacred things;
Holding to flippancies with a desperate strength.*

A clanging gong—No more constraint,

The built-up bars go down, and for an instant,

Timeless and transient, nothing is left unsaid.

Pattern of dark hair on a khaki breast,

Pattern of love and sorrow, life and death,

Pattern of sacrifice.

THE train has gone, and only the neon lights

*Gleam on the cold wet road,
And the chill wind blows,
And the heart is a dull cold ache.*

"A Girl's Best Friend Is Her Harp"

"NO, I've never taken my harp to a party," said Winifred Carter, when she passed through Wellington the other day on her way up to Auckland. We were discussing the question of the harp and its place in modern music. "The harp is used almost as much as the saxophone in many jazz bands in the States," said Miss Carter, "but I'd hate to swing anything on mine."

Miss Carter is now in Auckland, where she and Henri Penn are giving from 1YA a further series of programmes for harp and piano. The combination seems rather an unusual one, as most people imagine that harp and piano are similar in tone and range. But according to Miss Carter, who is an authority on harps, the two instruments are widely dissimilar, and the two together form a satisfying combination.

"The idea should go over well in the States," said Miss Carter. "When we have finished our New Zealand tour, Mr. Penn and I will go back to America via Australia, and perhaps South Africa. I had intended to go back to my orchestral work in the United States, but now I have decided to cash in on the possibilities of radio work."

In her case, Miss Carter maintains, a girl's best friend is her harp.