(Continued from previous page)
"Well, you don't seem worn out yourself?"

"Oh, no. When I arrived home I was certainly tired, but that was only because I wasn't used to the work. And there's no mental strain. That's what a lot of the people like about the work—when the bell goes at 4.45, their work is finished—no worries or responsibilities. And although I didn't exactly like the work, I'm very glad I stuck it for a fortnight. In fact next holidays I'm thinking of taking a job in a milk bar."

Zoo-logicalities

## A Question Of Vulgarity



"DAMARIS, dear, I have told you so often that it is impolite to stare."

"Yes, Mother dear, I know. I am sorry. But I can't help looking at the thick legs of the people."

"Well, my dear, it just happens that people have thick legs and tawns have slim legs; we are beautiful and graceful, and that is out tortune. People are not as graceful as we are, and that is their mistortune. Now those people have no bread, so just run along and try to find some grass for yourself."

"Yes, Mother. But Mother, a tellow told me that we are called tallow deer because we don't have any fawns, but I'm your fawn, so was he pulling my leg?"

"Darling! What an expression! He was wrong. We are called fallow deer because of our colour. The word was used in an old language to mean yellow — not that we're vellow, of course, but they probably didn't have a word that described our colour exactly; in fact, they began to use your name, tawn, to describe the colour you are."

"But Mother, we have another name, too, called Dama vulgaris, and I think it's mean, because vulgar isn't a nice word at all."

"Well, of course dear, we are far from vulgar — except occasionally when we forget and stare. But the word didn't mean the same when we were named. It meant that we were the members of our race most often seen; we abound in Europe just as flies abound in Auckland."

"Oh, well. I don't know about abound; but we certainly bound. Watch me, Mother. Here I go!"

Three people who make life more exciting... love more precious...laughter more joyous!



GEORGE STEVENS

PRODUCTION
(he gave you 'Woman of the Year' and 'Penny Serenade')

Screen play by IRWIN SHAW and SIDNEY BUCHMAN
A COLUMBIA PICTURE

New Zealand Premiere:

PLAZA THEATRE, AUCKLAND, MARCH 5th KING'S THEATRE, WELLINGTON, MARCH 12th