Any Ipana Today?

Perhaps you cannot always get a tube of Ipana Tooth Paste when you ask for it. The reason isshortage of tubes due to war con-Tin and other metals ditions.

have gone into action!

But - keep on asking for Ipana. Supplies are fairly distributed to retailers as they become available, and tubes will shortly be available in increased quantities.

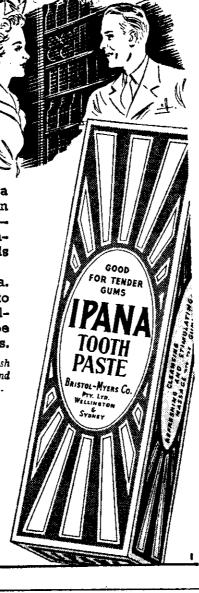
Dental Helps!-Do these two things: (1) Brush teeth at least twice a day, after breakfast and before bed; Visit dentist twice yearly.

IPANA

TOOTH PASTE

CLEANSING REFRESHING - STIMULATING

> Bristol-Myers Co. Pty. Ltd., 127 Manners Street, Wellington





One day-and perhaps pretty soom-B.S.A. Motor Cycles will go purring along in that victory parade past the Brandenburger Tor.

For one thing is certain. B.S.A. Motor Cycles have got to go to Berlin first, before they can come back to civilian streets again.

That's why you can't get B.S.A. Motor Cycles now. Because the more B.S.A. Motor Cycles are supplied to the forces, the faster the forces will go to Berlin, and the sooner you will be riding a new B.S.A. -inspected and toughened by war-time tests and trials.

> N.Z. Agentse Motor Cycles: Skeates & White Lal., 68 Fort Street, Auckland. Bicycles: A. G. Healing & Co. Ltd., 216 Madras Street, Christchurch, and 42 Cable Street, Wellington. men 42 Caole Street, Wellington. Riand District: Skeates & White La.

> > **MOTOR CYCLES** AND BICYCLES

Every part a little hatter than it need b

A MODERN UP-BRINGING

(Written for "The Listener" by B.H.B.)

C HE stood on the seat of the tram, gazing out the window. A little girl, not more than four or five, straight hair, bright eyes, not particularly pretty. A woman sat close in front of her, looking rather uncomfortable on the edge of the seat. Now and again the child would turn round and stare curicusly at the rest of us in the crowded compartment, as if she were trying to determine what species of animals we were. Then she would turn to her mother.

"Mummy, why do the people get on

the tram?"
"To go home, dear. See, dear, there are the Government Buildings, those big wooden buildings over there.

'What do they do there, Mummy?" "They make the Laws to govern our country, dear."

A threatening pucker of the brow.
Then—"why do the people get off the
tram, Mummy?"
"Because they have come to the place

where they live, dear. Some get off, and some get on, you see."

"Do most get off, Mummy, or do most get on?"

"Some get off here, dear, but most get on. Soon we shall be out of the busy part of the town, and then most people will get off, to go to their homes."

THE tram lurched, and the child was thrown from her perch on the seat against her mother's back. Women were wedged one against the other, hot and tired. Baskets containing the family dinner were clutched frantically, while bodies swayed backwards and forwards, backwards and forwards, then—sud-denly—to the right, to the left, as the car plunged round a corner.

Tireless, the mother went on with her

logical explanations, never losing her patience, her clarity. Everything the child asked was answered in detail, much to the amusement of all present.

A man stood by the door, with an attache case in one hand, and parcels in the other—interested, and yet detached. His eye continually turned to the pair, as the questioning went on. Surely not the father? But yes. Proudly he listened as his child proved her quick-witted intelligence again and again. Did he give a thought to the admirable perseverance of the mother, to whom all credit was due? Never to become impatient, never to get cross, hot and weary as she must have been after an afternoon in town, and with such a child! What must this daughter be like in shops, if like this in such a limited space as a tramcar?

"WHY do they have baskets, Mummy?"

"So that they can carry all their par-

cels more easily, dear."
"Oh! Look at the big boat. Why is it out in the harbour, and not at the wharf?"

"Perhaps there is not room at the wharf for it, dear, or perhaps it is getting ready to go."
"Go where, Mummy?"

"A long way out to sea, right across the world."

(continued on next page)

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