

From the Woman's Point of View.

By VERITY.

TO-DAY AND TO-MORROW

They Say:

That the annual conference of Professional Teachers of Music, held last week in the Training College, Christchurch, was an interesting gathering, very largely attended, the lectures given by talented members of the teaching profession being greatly appreciated. Particularly notable was an arresting address by Professor Shelley, full of fire and expression, with much that stimulated thought concerning art and individuality. It was regrettable that Dr. Galway could not get away from Stewart Island (where he is lecturing to a summer school) in time to attend the conference, Mr. Douglas Taylor also being unable to be there in time, and sending in his paper. Miss Corliss's lecture dealt with the psychology of teaching, and was listened to with keen appreciation, many expressing the wish that it might be preserved in permanent form. Mr. Parker and M. Cachemaille went down from Wellington, and several representatives tootled through from Dunedin by motor in a day. Welcoming speeches were made at the opening of the conference by Mr. Merton (president of the Christchurch branch) and Mr. R. Parker (president of the whole of New Zealand). The evening reception was a singularly pleasant function, being held in the symmetrical Chamber of Commerce Hall, and many well known and interesting people being present. Among the charming frocks were many black ones, while a well-known Wellington musician created a note of brilliant colour in a rose-coloured gown. Mr. Merton again spoke, and there was much music, Madame Gower-Burns contributing several items, a John Ireland duet was welcomed, and Mr. Cox sang charming songs in delightful fashion; his first, "Can This Be Summer?" provoking smiles, as the heat was intense in the hall, while through the open windows came the pleasant rippling and chattering of the Avon hurrying on its way.

Wireless in Schools.

The growth of wireless outfits in schools is a development in educational facilities which cannot be disregarded, says "The Schoolmaster." There are over 1500 "wireless" schools in London, 74 per cent. of which are elementary schools, and in the Midlands and East Midlands, as well as in the North, the weekly lecture by wireless is rapidly extending. The chief subjects dealt with are: Nature study, English literature, and music. Other courses by well-known experts have also been arranged. These are often followed by written work sent up regularly by some of the schools. It is said that the training in listening for at least thirty minutes a week to a reasoned train of thought, and the stimulus to the imagination of the children, have had a re-

FAREWELL

*Tread lightly, she is near,
Under the snow,
Speak gently, she can hear
The daisies grow.
All her bright golden hair
Tarnished with rust,
She that was young and fair
Fallen to dust.
Lily-like, white as snow,
She hardly knew
She was a woman, so
Sweetly she grew.
Peace, peace, she cannot hear
Lyre or sonnet,
All my heart's buried here,
Heap earth upon it.*

WOMAN AND HER HOME

Dainty Dinner Sweet.

Mix one heaped tablespoonful flour smoothly with one beaten egg, three tablespoonfuls sugar, and one gill milk. Boil one gill milk and half-pint strong coffee, and pour into egg gradually while stirring. Pour into double saucepan, and stir till custard thickens. Stir till cold (to avoid skin forming on top); pour into six custard glasses. Garnish with one gill cream, whipped, sweetened. Put half a glace cherry on each, and shake a teaspoonful of blanched, chopped, browned almonds over. Serve with "Casino" finger biscuits.

A Bacon Secret.

To prevent rashers of bacon from shrinking during the process of frying dip them in flour. This prevents the fat from running.

The Vogue of the Candle.

A dining-room table is more attractive, a dinner party more enjoyable lit by those tall, slim "Venetian" candles, now being manufactured in imitation of a form in use two centuries ago. The tall lights are well above the level of the eyes, and they shine without any unpleasant glitter. If you employ lace mats, which leave the best part of a highly-polished table bare, you will observe the flame thrown back in waves of luminous shadow from the bright surface.

Colour Scheme Enhanced.

Or, again, take a room in the Jacobean style, furnished and panelled in oak relieved by richly coloured silks or velvet, and with heavy cases of books round the walls. Suitable "period" candles, with the appropriate candlesticks, will then provide a setting entirely in harmony with the scheme of decoration.

In choosing your candles, you must bear in mind the prevailing colour-scheme. If there is much china, remember that its beauty will be enhanced by a candle that repeats the prevailing colour. Brass sticks require something bright—blue or red—while silver will take something of a more neutral tint—brown or violet—and pewter will often look best with a very bright scarlet or blue candle.

A New Vogue.

But the number and variety which can be obtained are almost without limit.

Candles are made to suit all tastes, and almost any fancy can be satisfied.

That the Queen appreciates the candle was shown on her recent visit to the Arts and Handicrafts Exhibition at the Central Hall, Westminster. Her Majesty then purchased a flat candlestick, hand-decorated by Miss

The Letters of Annabel Lee

My Dear Elisabeth,

One hears that beauty is out, and chic is the thing to beg, borrow or achieve at any cost. Yet we go worshipping at the old shrine, its call is as strong as ever it was. The brilliant author of "Jew Suss" has written a romance exemplifying the havoc wrought through the lack of it in the life of "The Ugly Duchess," a masterly and terrible presentment of Court life in Germany in the Fourteenth Century, in which are piled horror upon horror and a wealth of realism that makes the flesh creep.

Lion Feuchtwanger, the terrifying name of the author of this bewildering and enthralling novel, is being entertained in England by the socially Good and Great, all the mondaines who count for anything hastening to do him honour. Talking of smart entertainments, at the moment the cult is revived of the astrologer, the soothsayer, who, tucked away in some alcove of mystery, persuades willing credulity that he can "rede in the starres, clearer than in a glasse" the ups and downs of destiny.

Those clever and exasperating members of the English intelligentsia, the Sitwells, have written a play and act in it themselves, their joint effort producing an entirely different effect from that contemplated by the lofty authors, and aptly epitomised by a well-known critic:

*There were two bright brothers called Sitwell,
Of whom it was said that they writ well;
They concocted a play which made us cry, "Nay!"
They don't seem to do this a bit well!*

It is pleasant to hear of an exhibition of the historic art of embroidery given by clever Miss Constable in London. Her work, one is told, is of exquisite harmony and charm, with an acute perception of colour effect and a brilliant manipulation of her restricted materials. The genius that consists of an infinite capacity for taking pains is hers in a high degree, and the magic of her art has aroused tremendous interest and created a vogue for this most feminine of pastimes. In New Zealand I know one girl of sixteen or so, gifted with great artistic ability and that concentration essential for the work, who has achieved some quite delightful pictures of her own embroidering on a silken surface, with a splash here and

there of faint-toned water-colour, choosing for her subjects those quaint and beguiling cottages, with gardens of hollyhocks and sweetwilliams, that one associates with Dorsetshire.

After long slighting, hearts are again the fashion and very much to the fore. In fact, we wear them on our sleeves. I do not speak of the emotional organ that disappeared with Edward and Alexandra, but of heart-shaped signs and tokens of various sorts and sizes, sewn on an unexpected corner of a gown or decorously decking a dancing shoe. The good old chignon, too, is back again for the coiffure of evening. It is used to bridge the gap between the severe Eton crop (too tragically severe in some cases, causing one to ponder why the display of her ears should give some excellent women a suggestion of the criminal) and the Victorian tresses in which once we took a simple pride. What a delightful word, by the way, is chignon; as satisfying as Mesopotamia, and not so hard to spell.

Elsie, who has seen much of men and manners in England and abroad, and whose decided opinions are surprisingly at variance with her flowerlike face and gentle contours, does not think us hospitable! The vaunted New Zealand open-hearted generosity to strangers and pilgrims is to her a myth; or, if it ever existed, is now as extinct as the moa. So she says and thinks. Kind, kind and gentle are we to all and sundry, so we plume ourselves, as I explained to her carefully. It would seem, however, that a reputation, once made, is not always lived up to; and Elsie has been struck by the absence of those warm hearts and open doors, of which she has heard so often; finding much of the entertaining of a quite perfunctory nature, with a searching eye on the main chance—one good dinner deserves another, so to speak! The thought has sometimes suggested itself, one must admit, that the tale that is told of the rollicking hospitality of New Zealand people is a little exaggerated, like the story of Mark Twain's decease; especially when one hears of such spontaneous and unquestioning hospitality in many stately homes of England extended to wanderers from our faraway islands, some of them students with shallow purses and by no means shining stars in the social constellation. So we must look to our laurels.

I SHALL BE GLAD

*If I should never see your face again,
Or feel your warm, strong hand
enclose my own,
Or watch the blessed shining of
your eyes,
Or hear the soft, deep richness of
your tone—
I shall be glad for having known you
once;
I shall thank God for giving such
as you
To make this sad old world a
sweeter place
In which to pray and love and
dream and do.*

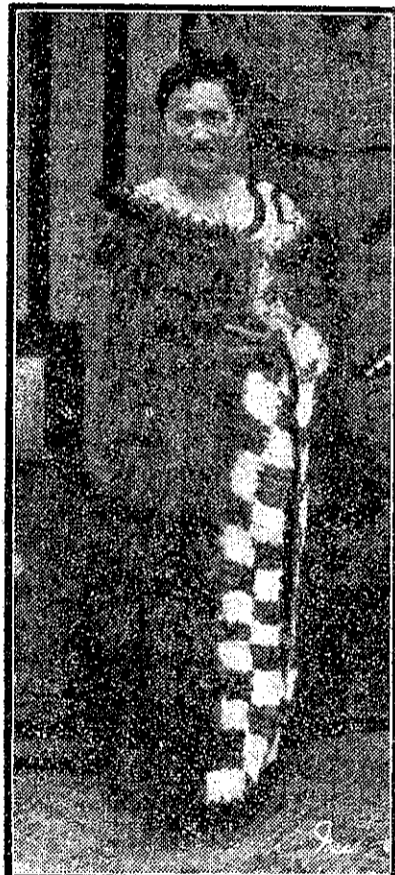
Jeanne D'Arcy.

Turkish Delight.

Boil one pound of white sugar in a pan with one gill of water. When slightly cool, add 1oz. of dissolved sheet gelatine, and boil for twenty minutes. Add the juice of an orange and some finely chopped lemon and orange peel. Allow to stand near heat for ten minutes, then strain into a flat tin rinsed in cold water. Leave for twenty-four hours, and turn out, cut into squares and roll in icing sugar.

FOR SALE—Two-oven type "Rapid"

Electric Wireless Cooker, in first-class order, as new; complete with all utensils; will bake, roast, toast, stew, etc., as any range, but uses only half electricity. No special wiring; can use on iron or heater point. Ideal for country household; £12. Write to "Advertiser," 130 Tuam St., Christchurch.



KA WINATA.

Denton, Photo.

"The Eternal Quest."

The desire to be beautiful is older and stronger than the desire to be either modest or comfortable. Witness Eve, and her lovely elder sister Lilith. Lilith and her beauty is a legend we would not be without; she is the glowing mystery that lies at the back of the beginning of the race. Lilith without beauty would be life without meaning, stars without light. Eve, we feel, must have been beautiful or that lovely lost garden "east of the Sun and west of the Moon" would not have evolved her as its crowning glory. Envious, creeping wisdom gliding along the apple branch to drive out Beauty, so that men might care only for knowledge, would not otherwise have found her worthy of his hate.

The Beauty of Woman.

Beauty is the shimmering high answer to the deep hunger of mortals. Beauty of living, beauty that is mystery and poetry and faith, beauty of line and colour. And like a garden is the beauty of woman. Tended, it sings with glory; one catches one's breath at the sight of it, one becomes a poet and life a poem. Neglected, weeds creep in and the garden is no longer a romance and a delight, and one grieves over it—that a rose should have a weed choking out its beauty.

To take a woman who has not been awake to her possibilities of beauty, and make of her a lovely, glowing creature, aware of herself, is not just cultivating the beauty of that woman, it is changing her whole life. Beauty is power. It opens doors that nothing else can open. It lets one out of the prison that shyness, awkwardness, self-consciousness build about one. It opens locked doors into romance, love, depth of living.

—Miss Buccleuch, 4YA.

markable effect on the composition. The main difficulties of the schools appear to be those of poor reception, generally due to imperfect apparatus. Where difficulties of this kind appear, technical advice and assistance from the B.B.C. is available. This is given free, either by letter or a personal visit. Further, if schools have the necessary technical ability to construct a set for themselves, diagrams and specifications of suitable circuits prepared by their engineers for school reception are obtainable from the B.B.C. headquarters or station director.

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MAKINI TAMIKANA.

Denton, Photo.

Ruth Bannister, and a Venetian candle. A new vogue has sprung up in Christmas gifts—a box of candles. Inexpensive, very pleasing, really useful.

A Cleaning Ball.

A cleaning ball which may easily be made at home and will be found most useful for cleaning cloth and renovating clothes in general is made as follows: Mix together 1oz. powdered French chalk and 5oz. powdered pipe-clay, and add to it 2oz. spirits of wine. Form this into a paste and leave it to get hard. When required for use, moisten the article with warm water and rub it well with the ball.

Lapin à la Bourgeoise.

Put the rabbit (whole), with three large onions, into a baking dish half full of boiling water. Let it simmer for 20 minutes. Then remove rabbit and onions, pour off the liquor, wipe the tin, and put it into the oven with some good dripping. Whilst this is heating, make slits in the rabbit's back and insert small pieces of bacon. Replace it, with the onions, in the tin, and cook for 20 minutes in hot oven, basting frequently. Serve liquor, browned and thickened, separately as sauce. This makes a tasty and digestible dish.

Read Flowers.

Modern, distinctive, and decidedly ornamental are the newest bead flowers. Fine pliable flower wire and flat-sided satin beads are necessary if the flower is to have a professional look.

The actual method of making is just the same as the one our grandmothers employed, but the effect is far prettier. Raffia, tinfoil or silk go to cover the wire stems.