# From the Woman's Point of View.

VERITY.

### TO-DAY AND TO-MORROW

The Unhappy Heart.

LIFE, to those of us who live at all, is conflict and endeavour. "More sent is all we have. "It is the present like wrestling than dancing" it seems, only of which man can be deprived." in truth, to be, with full measure of trouble, sometimes a little joy if we are lucky.

And one thing is sure: There is far too much unhappiness that is preventable, ridiculous, pathetic, unnecessary.

There are women miserable through broken illusions they should never have created; illusions of perfect friendship, ideal love, life without pain. There are women unhappy hecause they persist in quarrelling with friends who fail to conform to their standard. Some ignore crimes in ac-quaintances and refuse to condone trivial faults in their friends, who are no more perfect than they are themselves.

#### Supersensitive.

WE are too easily offended by those we love, especially if we are super-sensitive. Longing for that tender, uncritical, understanding love which is so rare that it may almost be disregarded, the supersensitive woman is disappointed" with life.

Young people must expect a few disappointments if they are critical and intelligent. Those who have reached the forties without achieving some philosophy of life will suffer terribly from "disillusionments." Without philosophy we cannot smile at ourselves, nor discern the secret of our dissatisfaction. What happens, asks the student of physics, what happens when an irresistible force meets an immovable

If self-love is immovable from the ego and the instinctive longing for nower is unsatisfied, what happens? Conflict—pain from which we try to escape. What are the ways of escape? and ny led eksinkanderskerenk och de skeletaken karnak oppleter och de skelet i parktiske skrivet i skelet ble Bernfrinkt i det skrivet i det kollet skrivet karnak skrivet i en met besker havnet de de de forkrivet i det f

"Where griping griefs the heart would

And doleful dumps the mind oppress, There Music, with her silver sound, With speed is wont to send redress. —Richard Edwards.

TOPOTRALE CONSTRUCTOR REPORT A CONTRACT OF THE CONTRACT AND A CONTRACT OF THE Restless pursuit of pleasure, phantasy

or day dreaming, drugs, or drink?

These are all destructive and increase the soul's unhappiness, neurosis, even that dissociation of consciousness we call mental breakdown, insanity. The sensitive, tender-minded people suffer if they fall below their ideal, partly because they feel so intensely that loneliness of spirit which may lead to despair from lack of sym-

#### Value of Kindness.

THAT is why kindness is so valuable in the world. Women who seem happy are not necessarily so. wear masks of cheerfulness or cynicism, and there are only one or two persons in a lifetime to whom we are simple and sincere. Is this self protection or is it courage? Most women are much braver, more intelligent than they realise; but they fear to face themselves. They hide their loneliness behind self-assertion, talkativeness, indifference, laughter, that so often covers heartache.

Why not try to accept life differently, learn to adapt friends, and relations, in a word, to environment? If we cannot do the kina, who hails from Russia. of a job we must get through, even if it is entertaining hosts of acquaint-ances. If we cannot live with the people we love, let us try to like better the people we live with.

It is better to smile than to mope, to accept philosophically than to waste hours longing for the unattain-

Waste of time is crime. We have not a thousand years to live. The present is all we have. "It is the present

If, for the moment we suffer, we can at least console ourselves with the realisation that pain may stir to life a new and finer idealism.—Dr. Elizabeth Sloane Chesser, in "The Psy-chology of Loneliness in Women."

#### Homely Perfumes.

DRIED sweet-smelling leaves-marjoram, thyme, geranium, verbena, lavender pips-make delightful "washballs." The leaves should be crumbled, mixed with fine oatmeal, and put into muslin bags. A bag dropped in your washing water perfumes it deliciously; oatmeal, too, is beneficial to one's skin. Fresh elder blossom in muslin bags in washing water also has a revivifying effect on reddened complexions.

If the roots of purple iris are washed, dried very slowly in the sun or a slow oven, the fragrant violet perfume, called orris root, can be obtain-

#### ARCADIA

WE will buy an old house When we are richer; One to arouse

The pen of an etcher.

Seeming-so mellowhave grown from the ground,

Sown in a hollow With birches around.

Under an oaken Quiet of beams, By the years unshaken, We'll dream our dreams.

Nor would we bother With seasons or clocks, While our hearts shone together In love's equinox.

Our Youth, poised finely Thus, would believe That age can be only Midsummer eve.

### TO-DAY AND TO-MORROW

Books to Read.

THOSE who love the "year at the spring," and the spring-time of life with its enchantment and fragility, its mysterious awakening and blind obedience to instinct, its inevitable urge towards the untried and unknown, its beautiful promise and its great, wide hope, will delight in Gerald Bullett's volume of short stories, "The World in Bud." Mr. Bullett is at his best when handling the idyllic romance of opening life.
"Thistledown

and Thunder," Hector Bolithe, is a tale of his own travels and adventures most attractively told. Born in New Zealand, Mr. Bolithe experienced the familiar "difficulties of a colonial boy struggling to wards taste and discrimination and knowledge, without any of the contacts which make these things easy in Eng-land and France." But there came u great day when he was able to embark on a steamer for England and discover the "Old World." tude of mind is somewhat refreshing. His great longing for personal "contacts" with noted artistic and literary people, his eager curiosity and keen delight and great zest for life savour of the colonial schoolboy. In South Africa he edited a weekly paper, but In South -Cecil Day Lewis, in "The Spectator." | found his happiness finally in England.

The Mahila Samitis.

THE Women's Institutes of England,

which work for improving and developing the conditions of rural life by providing centres for educational activities and social intercourse, are now recognised as a great national institution for good. But it is not so generally known that an almost similar organisation exists in India, with flourishing headquarters in Bengal.

The Mahila Samitis (which, being translated, mean Women Associations) were started as far back as 1913 by Sarej Natmi Dutt, the wife of Mr. G. S. Dutt, a member of the Indian Civil

Mrs. Dutt, having travelled much with her husband, was a woman of broad views and outlook. Realising the hard lot of India women under the purdah system, she strove at all times to foster a spirit of social intercourse among women, and, coming to the conclusion that this could best be done by forming women's societies, she founded these Institutes or Mahila Samitis, which have proved an even greater boon to the women of Bengal than to their sisters in England.

They have opened up such a wide field of interests, hitherto quite undreamt of by these women and girls. Although Mrs. Dutt passed away in 1925, her work lives on, growing and spreading more wonderfully from year to year, because her countrymen, recognising the importance of what she had accomplished in so short a period, lost no time in organising as a memorial to her name, the Association which to-day earries out her ideals and aspirations.

Women Engineers.

THE old belief that a "mechanical brain" was an unknown quantity so far as women were concerned, got its first solid refutation during the war, when the woman motor driver

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Music is in all growing things

And underneath the silky wings Of smallest insects there is stirred A pulse of air that must be heard; Earth's silence lives, and throbs, and sings."-Lathrop.

showed she could prove as good a mechanic as her brother.

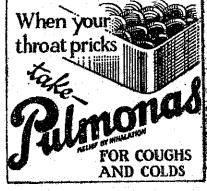
Oppose proprimerem musa region estimatecimi participa de un matalo el marciones cette dobbe de territores el s

Since then women have travelled far in this branch of industry; the woman engineer is very much of an established fact, and there is now a very flourishing Women's Engineering Society in England.

The Well-cut Glove.

GLOVES are nearly all washable. Chamois for the country, suede for the town, and in pale which run through all the biscuit shades, all the beiges, all the whites. Some have fancy stitchings, some have little gauntlets piped, stitched, in-crusted, and embroidered with the Aubusson stitch in delicate Aubusson colours. It is not easy to get gloves which fit perfectly when they are of the washing kind, but it is getting easier, since the glove-makers are cutting their-gloves to allow for stretching and shrinking, according to the material used to make them. It is usually wise to have your gloves a size too large when they are for hard wear and bave to be washed frequently. It is wise, too, to measure the fingers and thumb very carefully, because after washing, the glove which is too short in the fingers looks clumsy and is not com-fortable. The well-gloved hand is a sign of good dressing once more. The negligence which marked this detail during a short period has passed, and the well-cut, well-worn glove has returned to fashion and its old significance of gentle breeding.

As the essence of courage is to stake one's life on a possibility, so the essence of faith is to believe that the possibility exists.



## The Letters of Annabel Lee

MY dear Elisabeth:

support of the Fuller-Gonzalez Opera Company.

Each night a fresh-Italian opera was produced by this magnificent combination of artists; a wonderful test of ability and endurance, to which the performers, individually and collectively, rose like a bird. The rendering of "Il Ballo" in particular was superb, and considered as fine as a production at Covent Garden; the tenor and baritone especially achieving enchanting beauty of tone and in-This opera of Verdi's, terpretation. in his later manner, will be remembered, together with the great and tragic "Aida," as marking the climax of his career, though he lived afterwards to an advanced age.

gentsia, the early doors often sold out fefore nine in the morning.

made up of talented girls picked from all parts of Australia, at least one of the charming galaxy being well-known to radio listeners in the sister continby wireless. vocalist, and several have been students at Sydney Conservatorium.

to work and delightful Danish soprano Margi Flor, and the other the brilliant Hen-

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FOR

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BOOKLET

As is usual in the gracious city tions, and an arresting analysis of the a beautiful nude, with a gentle girl of the south, in appreciation of art the lives and vagaries, chiefly of an amassatellite as foil. The whole is an Florence of New Zealand, Dunedin tory character, of the members thererose to the occasion in enthusiastic support of the Fuller-Gonzalez Opera the family, the first living out a brief lington Art Society, which one feels drama in 1750, and the last in the pre- is destined to be the delight and desent century; all linked together by spair of youthful aspirants of the hereditary attributes and the family future who are desirous of studying strain, with its medicum of lurking from the life. insanity which occasionally crops up, leaving an aftermath of tragedy. these tragi-comedians the dear Menella is first and sweetest, with her short, idyllic love-story with ill-fated and made for love, but cursed from beyond these voices by the dark Hariot whom he jilted. Then there is the haughty Isabella of that hove of ally lions in the path as matters of control of the path as matter perms of chinal and the path as matters of control of the path as matters of the path as matters of control of the path as matters of chinal and the path as matter perms of chinal and the path as matters of chinal and the path as matter perms of chinal and the path as matter Jamie, truly a handsome Lothario memories, imperious and wayward, going forth into a world of shadows with her gypsy lover, her midsummer man; gentle, silent Anne how decrease. man; gentle, silent Anne, her descend-ant, who after storm and stress of Brock in his pithy words: "To be emotion and endurance, finds peace in afraid of a thing, and yet to do it, is IN relation to this epoch-making musical event, Izal, Scamuzzi, Polenti an Rota, the tenor, are names to contact the tenor are names to contact the Lastly comes brave, gay Antonina, generous of heart, impetuous of jure with. The season omed in Dune-din, with a house each night pocked speech, sometimes blundering in her with the best and brightest of intelli-puzzling union with the last of those Babyons, whom many women loved, but who made turbulent, perilous part-The efficient, melodious chorus is ners in the life of the intimate every-ade up of talented girls picked from day, as is sometimes the way with those who charm both in and out of literature.

Each of these short tales ends on a ent, and a great favourite in concerts note of tragedy. Subtly and skilfully Each girl is a trained constructed, with the vision and true touch of an artist, there is always the consciousness of the lovely English Only two of the principal women country, as background in these skilsingers speak English, one being the ful stories of poor humanity striving nta to juggle with

ANOTHER painter of the human NOVELIST, playwright, and gifted treatment—is Mr. Harold Speed, who student of the human comedy, in this year's picture, "The Vale of Miss Clemence Dane is at her brilliant Leutha," has presented mythological best in her latest novel. "The Baby- landscape, with conventionalised blue ons" is not amusing reading, with its waterfall tumbling waters over weird earnestness of purpose and entire abrocks and vegetation; while in the sence of superficiality; but it is an foreground, amid the pomegranates

enthralling chronicle of an English and not the apples of Eve. supine, county family through several genera- seductive, is the recumbent figure of "Adventure" Rosita Forbes tells ings in jungle and desert, the world at the back of beyond, the wilds of Abys-

with gay insouciance of wandersinia and the perils of China. No diffiwhat makes the prettiest kind man." Just so. Fain would we Just so. Fain would we all achieve beauty of this description, and stand a test which the writer expresses as "the fight that can be put up against fear." A great attribute in any of its manifestations, this gift of the gods which is revered of all men, as exemplified by late frenzied ac-

clamation of those who fly the world. Well imbued with it is the woman explorer, and worthy of place beside that gallant company of heroes of whom Alfred Noves wrote his shining lines which end "Tales of the Mermaid

Thus did they sail the seas, And, dazed with exceeding wonder, Straight thro' the sunset-glory

Plunge into the dawn, Leaving their home behind them, form—worlds away in vision and By a road of splendour and thunder, tment—is Mr. Harold Speed, who They came to their home in amazement

Simply by sailing on.

Your

-ANNABEL LEE.

TO YOU

Get Stations not Tuned by Other Sets!

# THE GREBE SYNCHROPHASE

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KODAK (Australasia) PTY., LTD 294 Lambton Quay, WELLINGTON.

Good-natured chance guides both our

careless feet To wander through the winding City mase.

Or by the river or the woodland ways, Until, as if by accident, we meet; And with extended hands and smiles we

Each other, seeking out some gracious phrase To show our pleasure and prolong

delays-Then part again with some well-worn conccit.

Have you not thought, as I have oftentimes. That these chance meetings are not

wholly chance, But some love story that we both rehearse, Our meetings marking as by perfect

rhymes The joy and sadness of some great

final verse.

Schoolboy Howlers.

THE following howlers are given exactly as the boys in his class wrote them originally: Stipend: "When you are in a room full of smoke you are stipend." "What a tor: "Something worked by electricity." "Something in parts to be put together." Somnambulist: "A man who writes a novel." "A man who writes a poem, but is frightened to send it up because they might say nasty things about it." "A very clever person." Strathspey: "A battle with spades." "An empty whisky bottle."

Are Women Revolutionaries?

RECENT statistics reveal the fact that there are 5,000,000 more women than men in Soviet Russia that of 71,000,000 voters only 24,000,000 are men. Can it be true that women are more revolutionary than men?

Tonking's Linseed Emulsion

is a Certain Cure for Coughs and Colds In which we both shall speak the