



ARE we returning to Victorian etiquette as well as to Victorian dresses? In those days of rigid conventions it was a recognised law of etiquette for the man to precede the woman up a staircase, lest her "trailing clouds of glory" should be trodden on by male feet. At a recent ball in Wellington I actually saw this little manoeuvre happening twice, but in each case "by special request from the lady."

THE modern type of "bachelor room" is becoming increasingly popular with young people all over the world. A sitting-bedroom with convertible furniture can be quite artistic and inexpensive at the same time. All that is required is a divan-bed with pillow-cushions, a bureau bookcase, an easy chair, a table, and rugs on a stained floor. The space beneath the divan can be utilised either as an ottoman box, or it can have a couple of drawers fitted into it, an arrangement one often sees in ships' cabins. The newest type of washing basin is "camouflaged" to look like a wireless cabinet.

THE present-day housing ills, and the still non-satisfactory arrangements of self-contained flats when built in many stories, is being approached by leading architects with a scientific mind, imagination, and up-to-date business methods. Mr. R. Buckmaster Fuller, a New York architect, has designed what he calls a "Dymaxion House." This house is built round a central mast, and practically hangs on this. It supplies its own electric heat, light and refrigeration from a Diesel engine at the cost of £1 per month. Each bedroom has its own bathroom, and what appeals most is the laundry, into which the clothes are deposited singly, and come out washed and dried in three minutes. This almost affords room for a guessing competition, as the secret of this is not divulged!

WHAT woman is there, or even girl, who has not cherished in her heart "Her Novel"? It is born and reborn, fostered, cared for, secretly read and reread, but seldom christened and launched out into the world. The wasted talent that has been fanned to life and then flickered out, for lack of someone to acknowledge its possibilities and foster and encourage it to the word "Finis." It's the same with the "Home of One's Heart." We plan, twist, turn, work out one or two rooms to scale, and then our enthusi-

asm runs away with us, and we change the living-room from an oblong to an L-shaped one—remove the fireplace to the outside wall, and promptly forget the small details of redrawing to scale. But, oh, the fun of it! It is far more interesting than the house which an architect builds for us. It is our "Dream Home," wherein we can please ourselves, entirely disregarding the likes and dislikes of the public—the technicalities and the opposition of our

cessed radiator greatly in vogue. It certainly saves space, and in all probability is greatly encouraged by insurance companies, but the mere fact that it is "a fixture" and can never be moved, make it lose half its charm. What more delightful than to sit where you want in a room, have a radiator with a long lead and move it and place it as you wish? Certainly, for nurseries and where there are children, the recessed radiators should be advocat-

where women spend more than one-tenth of their time, and to be able to remove the cooking odours and objectionable fumes, by this easy means, from spreading through the house is a God-send.

I was out playing bridge the other night when I noticed a unique bronze coloured vase with an old-fashioned Roman design engraved, and at the top a small network of lines. On inquiring what it was I was told to "Lift it up." Immediately the top was all aglow, and I, a non-smoker, could not resist the novelty of lighting a cigarette with this bridge-lighter. As soon as it came in contact with the table again the nob at the bottom pressed in and the current was switched off.

A Song of Woe

*I SHOULD just like to mention (if space will permit)
How our wonderful Rugby keeps all the men fit,
Since our wily friends from overseas came
We shoulder our losses and they do the same.*

*To hear the game broadcast is a treat we all know
To all the poor people unable to go,
Thanks to our radio, which brings to our ears,
At the close of each game, three loud hearty cheers.*

*Now the way 2YA describes every kick
Makes all the keen listeners appreciate wit;
And how they all strive to go with the rest
To our marvellous City to see the fourth Test!*

*And, away to the Union, they wrote for some seats,
Feeling jovial and happy, and like spouting Keats;
But back came a letter with very sad news,
"No seats are available—all booked by the queues!"*

*Now that was enough to drive a man mad
As football he's followed the same as his Dad.
The country man's chances are remote and thin;
Still he backed old New Zealand and hoped she would win!*

—Not Downhearted.

ideas by the architect. It alone can be the expression of our own ideals. To us, it is artistically perfect, but, like the novel, is seldom finished or encouraged to crystallise from a dream to an actuality. However, if it is encouraged by one other member of the family to have it become concrete—there has probably never yet been a woman who did not entirely upset the whole of the plans and specifications, after the rooms have passed the skeleton stage—and she can trust herself to walk on planks.

IN a great number of new homes I have visited lately, in different parts of New Zealand I find the re-

ed for safety for the child and for prevention of fire.

A GREAT attraction to a home-lover is electric ventilation, especially in Wellington when so often on the heights it is impossible to open windows. This ventilation is so necessary in kitchen, washhouse and bathroom. It is quite easily made attractive by installing electric exhaust fans. The convenient and comfortable home of to-day has all these modern appliances and devices as a matter of course. Electric ventilation certainly adds to the pleasures of housekeeping, because a kitchen is

HAVE you ever looked at any of your old-fashioned vases or silver candlesticks and thought that they seemed almost as so much lumber? You have had them so long that they have lost a certain amount of value by being things which seem little thought of. Ask your electrician to make a gallery to fit the top of the vase and with flex and a push-bar holder it will make you an original reading lamp. With the large assortment of parchment shades now in the electric shops, you will have no difficulty in making a "thing of beauty." If, by any chance, you have an Italian glass bowl with a narrow top made into a reading lamp this is unsurpassed. The radiance of the light brings out all the wonderful colour in the vase. The silver or brass candlesticks can also be electrified by wiring up and using one of the small candlebar electric lamps.

WHEN giving dances, besides using these coloured Christmas lamps, a good idea is to use the plain electric lamp and spray it with Duco any colour you want—the result is perfect.

YOU know the lovely japonica flower, don't you? And, of course, you've noticed its berry? Then, have you ever tried to make japonica jelly? It's delicious. It's made just as you would apple jelly, and it is well worth trying.

I WONDER if you, my reader, were one of the many guests at a children's party I went to the