HEW things were more interesting, amid wealth of lovely objects at the Four Georges' Exhibition in London, than an exquisite tiny miniature of "Mrs. Fitzherbert's Eye," which was painted for George IV, and enclosed in a small oval gold locket so that the devoted lover could wear it round his neck. A very beautiful eye it lookslarge, lambent, soft, quite in keeping with all that we know of its owner's charming disposition. How many lovers nowadays would think of such a quaint and touching conceit?

TT is quite a problem to decide how much or how little hair to show under those revealing hats we all seem to be wearing. Sometimes one sees women with large faces who look grotesque with half their heads exposedjust a dab of material stuck on the back of them. Alas, it is given to few women to have a noble brow, or, as the years go, a serene one. Much depends, also, upon the kind of hair vouchsafed by good or bad fairies at one's christening.

marks a contemporary, but the mayor of a town in the south of France who has, perchance, never heard of the "Ode to a Grecian Urn," has different views, and roundly informed the young women of his commune that "To exhibit your pretensions to beauty is to lay out your claim to stupidity." Possibly this mayor, like many other people, is sick of beauty competitions and the toothsome aspirants to notoriety whose irritating smiles have greeted readers of many newspapers during the past de-cade. So, being invited to look out for candidates for a competition of this nature, the doughty civic magistrate de-



may be, also, that he did not want to from which the jury recently electing Beauty Queen of Paris had to extricate itself. The charming young person upon whom choice fell subsequently proved to have violated two of the conditions of the contest, in that she was not a Parisian by birth and was likewise the owner of a four-months-old baby! Hastily the lovely lady was deposed from sovereignty, but, on the strength of being "Miss Paris," during the interregnum had well and wisely dug herself in as cabaret queen. After impassioned pleadings by eminent members of the Paris Bar in the court "REAUTY is truth, truth beauty," re- case that eventuated, the judge unimpressively declared that, though the title of "Miss Paris" was debarred, the soubriquet of "Miss ex-Paris" might be retained. With which decision, no doubt from motives of expediency, the astute beauty concurred.

CITY LIGHTS," written and produced by Mr. Charles Chaplin, is a synchronised picture absolutely without dialogue, but with music and sound effects, and incidental music that is also composed by the The approximate cost of comedian. production is stated to be approximateture, the doughty civic magistrate de- ly £300,000, and in it the inimitable clared he would have none of it. It "Charlie" once more "tells the world"

what genius can do in the way of farce run his head into a noose such as that and burlesque that tickle the eyes and ears of the groundlings, with an occasional subtle play upon heartstrings of those who are attuned to life's deep pathos and heartbreak.

> SWALLOW-TAIL coats for women are one of the startling notes of the Worn by a six-foot mannequin at a recent London show, the coat was of black cloth, like a man's, the swallow tails being exaggerated to the ankles. With it went voluminous ankle-length pyjamas of black satin, so full that unless the legs were crossed one failed to realise that they were not a skirt. Curly hair and pearls added feminine touches. In this show were included a Persian mannequin, and one whose youthful face was beautified by snow-

THE passion for bridge accounts for any other pastime, says one who knows. Of course, if you are not a knows. bridge enthusiast, it is easy to underthe mind. That is what they all si "It is such a good mind-training." pastime, and as such it is entitled to to the home" rush.

rank with the theatre, dancing, read ing, or any other form of entertain-ment. But there are few gulfs so wide as those dividing the bridge-fiend from her counterpart. They eye each from her counterpart. They eye each other with a gentle pity born of lack of understanding.

MR. SAMUEL YARROW, a hale and hearty resident of Ontario, aged 94, who has eight children, 47 grandchildren, 35 great-grandchildren, and five great-great-grandchildren, has married his third bride, a widow of 63, the courtship being conducted by post. This enterprising benedict, who first entered the holy estate at the age of 20, thus advises: "I wouldn't advocate everyone marrying early. Some young fellows are too wild. But if a man is willing to settle down and treat a woman right, then I say, the younger the better. My rule is always to give them lots of love."

A CORRESPONDENT tells us to slowly, imperceptibly, a great change is coming over the homes of England. In the years after the war women were restless and unsettled. They would do anything rather than stay in their homes and look after them. Now they are flocking back to the fireside, and the Englishman's home looks like becoming his castle once more. Thousands of little homes are springing HE passion for bridge accounts for up all over the countryside, and they more afternoons and evenings than are being bought and lived in. Some who of the mistresses who reign those four walls know all there is to be known about running a home, and igestimate its value as a training for norant ones realise they must get down the mind. That is what they all say: to hard facts and learn how to make It one shilling do the work of two. Even world-famous may be, but that is not why they the business girl has one great ambi-imate cost of play it. They play it first because tion—to have a home of her own, even they like it, and then because they if she hasn't a husband to share it. If must. Some freely admit that it is a is years since there was such a "back



Radio is a Mystery to Mother—

She lets Jim do all the tuning and "fiddling" sne lets Im do an the tuning and 'ndding' he likes. But when it comes to cooking, to cake-making in particular, well—Mother knows her job. All the family praise her delicious scones, pastry and cakes. They always turn out so light and "scrumptious" because, says Mother, she always uses "Anchor" Skim Milk Powder.

"Anchor" Skim Milk Powder makes your bakings light, moist and very nutritious, and keeps it fresh longer. Keep a tin handy it's always ready for use.

Your grocer stocks it. 1/2 per tin.



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Hints for the Housewife

Window Cleaning in Cold Weather,

weather is made easier if a little paraffin is added to the pail of warm water used for washing the glass. For the final polishing put a few drops of glycerine on the cloth or leather. will prevent the windows from becoming steamy. Or use a reliable waterless polish.

Shifting Tight Screws.

SCREWS that are tight can be loosened if a screw-driver is placed in the head of the screw and tapped gently with a hammer. This will loosen any surrounding paint, and the screw can be easily removed with the screw-driver in the ordinary way.

Renovating Chipped Hearths.

TILED hearths which have become cracked or chipped can be made to

with a plece of flannel dipped in warm WINDOW-CLEANING during cold bran. You can, if you prefer, sprinkle the bran lightly over the furniture. Brush off afterwards and repeat if necessary on extra dirty parts.

Mending Linen.

WHEN darning a hole in a tablecloth, serviette, or bed-linen, tack a piece of fine muslin behind the worn surface before you begin. This will make the darn much stronger and once the article has been washed it will be quite unnoticeable if the edges are cut away when the work is finished.

