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## Women I Admire

## Continued from page 35

of an age are exactly suitable for that age, and, therefore, the ways of the young lady of the period are just about what they ought to be. Yet I expect that a quarter of a century hence the girls of to-day, who come in for so much reproof from frumpish elders, will be telling their own frolicsome progeny their conduct is absolutely unbelievable, and certainly nothing of the kind was done in the more refined and restrained far-off days of 1926.

When I seriously think about it I fancy it would be easier to write about the women I do not admire than about those I do-for one can

Not at night time, when you are full of sumptuous fare, and the lights are low, and the music divine, and the atmosphere sensuously alluring, should a man make up his mind about a woman; but in the morning, when the light is clear, and she is her real self.

If I were giving advice to a young man I would say; "Do your sweethearting in the morning. Invite the girl to go a long walk with you before breakfast. It is very nice to be out before breakfast, especially in the woods. And you will learn more about the girl you are fond of in half a dozen such walks



New Zealand's First Aviatrix-Mrs. Sanford, of Auckland

S. P. Andrew Studio, Auckland 

let oneself go if disparagement is than a whole season of evening parthe work in hand, whereas admiration must not be jaunty or flippant, and praise must not be laid on with a trowel, though I have met women who pant with ecstasy when receiving a double measure of adulation.

N<sup>O</sup> man should talk or write about the women he admires unless his admiration is founded on deep respect. At dinner parties and little supper-and-dance gatherings after the theatre. I am constantly meeting the most captivating of women, sprightly and graceful, and with little laughs that sound delicious across the champagne glasses; but I don't admire them. I have an idea that most of them have breakfast in bed, and I have a gruff precome down to breakfast.

ties and crushes, and dances and theatres, and junketing at cabarets.'

 $\mathbf{N}_{\mathrm{gracious\ than\ to\ praise\ the\ wo-}}^{\mathrm{OTHING\ is\ more\ idle\ or\ un-}}$ men of one country by implied depreciation of the women of other countries; besides, it is bad manners. The women of all countries have

their adorable halt-hours.

It is sweet to recline in a Venetian gondola close to a soft-breathing Italian woman whilst watching the lights of the Lido in the distance. It is, or was, a soul feast to sit through the white night of Russia in June with a Russian woman, temperamental and emotional, and discuss things that don't matter, but are very pleasant. It brings a smile judice against women who do not to recall exquisite little "affairs" in Continued on page 47

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