**Tact deodorant soap**

safeguards your freshness, all over, all day,
as no ordinary soap can...

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**New miracle**

Tact deodorant soap actually keeps perspiration **Odour-Free**

PROVED BY LABORATORY TESTS
to wash away up to 95% of the germs which actually cause perspiration odour

Gentle, fragrant Tact makes perspiration odour a thing of the past.

Tact Deodorant Soap contains a great, new anti-odour discovery—
miracle ingredient G.I.I., known to science as hexachlorophene.

G.I.I. HEXACHLOROPHENE

Perspiration odour is caused by germs! Perspiration has no odour—at first—but the germs which live on everybody’s skin quickly cause it to decompose, become offensive. Tact, with G.I.I., washes away up to 95% of these odour-causing germs and stands guard against new germs on your skin.

You can wash over and over with ordinary soap and thousands of these germs stay—but, when Tact’s miracle ingredient has removed these odour-causing germs, you can’t offend.

Wonderful for complexions, too!

Tact helps clear up surface blemishes and minor skin infections, is ideal for teen-age skin problems. G.I.I. is so gentle it’s used in baby lotions.

BUY TACT DEODORANT SOAP IN THE BIG BATH SIZE... and SAVE MONEY!

Regular size 1½ - Bath size 1/5

NEVER LET IT BE SAID THAT YOU LACKED TACT

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**Out cover:**

- The Queen and Prince Philip are pictured stepping ashore from the Royal barge during their State visit to Portugal. The ancient gilded barge is below the level of the wharf in the picture, but some of the oarsmen can be seen. They wore scarlet uniforms with black, beaded caps. While the Royal couple returned to England the Queen announced that she had created her husband a Prince of the Realm. A notice in the “London Gazette” said he “shall henceforth be known as His Royal Highness the Prince Philip, Duke of Edinburgh.”

**This week:**

- Knitters will find plenty to interest them in this issue. Instructions for all but two of the designs are completed in the paper. For the others, a handy’s shawl and a man’s Aran guernsey, we have prepared instructions on printed pamphlets. Readers can obtain them by sending a stamped, addressed envelope to our Knitting Department, Box E250, G.P.O., Sydney. The helper’s shawl is an exquisite lace creation, the man’s guernsey features an effective, intricate pattern.

**Next week:**

- Are you dieting to attain a slim figure? Do you find it difficult? Does hunger defeat you? There are box of fruit tricks you can use to defeat that craving appetite. We tell you all about them in a special feature next week. They are designed to help you stay on a diet, and in dieting list the staying power that counts.

**BOOK REVIEWS by AINSLIE BAKER**

**Romantic novelist writes about dogs**

- Ursula Bloom, best-known for her light romantic novels, has written a book about dogs—“No Lady Has a Dog’s Day.”

HER own comment in the preface sums it up: “If you don’t like dogs, don’t read this book, because you won’t like it, and anyway it isn’t meant for you.”

But if you do like dogs, then you have some pleasant hours with a lively account of the dogs who’ve graced and discharged the home of this popular English writer.

The dogs in her life have varied from dandies to peoks, from cairns and scotties to dachshunds and foxhounds.

They have been given such names as Lilac, Destiny, Marigold, and Romeo.

One, Bovulps, was taken on a holiday, “looked a frightful lanky to a trawler, and joined up with the fishing fleet as leading caw-band, leaving home forever.”

No dog, says Ursula Bloom, should be an “on-loan dog.” “Like children, they need the companionship and understanding of one of their kind.”

Only pups can stand up to a changing background.

“The dog seeks an established system of living; he likes to know where things are kept, the method of getting them, the hour at which certain things are likely to happen, and where.”

Cars are admitted to this “central book of reminiscences,” though in a suitably minor capacity. Of the boxers the author observes prophetically: “Since I have grown up I have come to the conclusion that they are precious few.tomcats in this world, and most of them in the end have kittens!”

This statement will find an echo in the experience of many of her readers.

Published by Hutchinson

**THE LIGHTHEARTED QUEST,** by Ann Bridge (Chatto & Windus). A not too-deep novel from a usually pleasing writer. Owing to the author’s liking for foreign backgrounds, this turns out to be something of a travegtory, with the adventures of a blunder, by no means dashing, on a second-class journey, taking second place to the scenery. All the same, you’ll probably like it.

The Golden Quill by Bernard Grun (W. H. Allen). This fictional treatment of the life of the composer Mozart becomes a romantic costume novel, with a fair-sized chunk of European history thrown in for good measure.