"I want to find twenty-five families to give the idea a trial. They will live in those new bunga-

lows-you have probably all seen them.

"There's a gas range in each to make cooking easy. They have steam heat from the factory—no stoves—no coal—no ashes to bother with. There's electric light, refrigerator, bathroom, hot and cold water—everything I could think of to save labour and make house-work easy.

"Now, Mrs. Strauss, suppose you and your husband decide to try this new arrangement. You would both come here and work till twelve o'clock, and the afternoons you would have to

yourselves.

"In the afternoons you could go shopping, or fishing, or walking, or boating, or skating, or visiting, or you could take up a course of study, or read a good book, or go to the theatre, or take a nap, or work in your garden—anything you liked. . . .

"In short, after twelve o'clock, the whole day would be your own—for your own development, your own pleasure, your own ideas—anything you wanted to use it for. Do you understand

it. Mrs. Strauss?"

"Indeed I do. I think it's fine."

"Is Mr. Strauss here? Does he understand it?"