## WASHING WHILE YOU WORK.

Women hard at work. A familiar sight in these days of emancipation. Certainly it galddens the heart of every employer; for if the fair sex didn't shoulder a big share of the office burden, business would come to a standstill. Nowadays most young married women go to work. And what are these girls earrying to the office? Their weekly pashing. A launderette awaits them at the headquarters of the engineering firm where they're employed. Each woman leaves her weekly wash on the way in; the firm provides it all, launderess included. Bundles mustn't weigh more than nine pounds, but that's the only stipulation. And that's a big weight off the mind of any woman who goes to work and runs a home in her spare time.

Most of the 160 women employed by the firm use the launderette; it's almost as big as boon to the mingle girl who lives in digs or has a little flat, as to the married ones. They can go to the mevies, instead of spending evenings, or the week-end, at that mysterious rite, washing their smalls. The type of washing machines used here automatically rinse the clothing and turn it out damp-dried. All that remains to be done is the irraing and siring; enough too for women who have a living to earn. The firm reaps the benefit as well; the office-work's done all the better, now that the girls know the washing's waiting for them. If the little wife leaves it in the bus, hubby has to wear his vest another week. Simple as that!