



FASHIONS FOR FAIR MOTOR-CYCLISTS

"Mere Man" is being elbowed out of a sport he once regarded as his exclusive domain by those he once dubbed the "weaker sex." Not only that, but his attire and habits are being sedulously aped.

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A LONG MOTOR TOUR FROM COOK STRAIT TO THE NORTH CAPE

A WONDERFUL summer trip for people who are not limited to time, is from Wellington to the North Cape. Every year the highways are being improved, and now it is possible to go through without meeting any obstacles in the way of impassable roads.

Starting on our tour from Wellington bright and early one morning, we were soon over Paekakariki Hill, where we could admire the view of the sea hundreds of feet below, with Kapiti Island, the bird sanctuary, in the distance.

Through Shannon, Palmerston North and the Manawatu Gorge we passed on our way to Napier, where we spent the first night. The prosperity in Hawke's Bay is quite evident; all the farmers having modern homes and expensive motor-cars. The main attraction in Napier is the Marine Parade, stretching for miles.

The second day we left for Taupo, climbing one hill after another for hours, the highest being 2650 feet. On the plains near the Runanga

THE LENGTH AND BREADTH OF THE NORTH ISLAND



Falls is Rongataiki, where an enjoyable holiday may be spent. Close by is a stream abounding with trout. Seventeen miles further on we came to Lake Taupo, which was looking beautiful in the sunshine, with a background of snow-clad ranges.

Near the Spa Hotel are a few mud pools and hot mineral baths. It is surprising to see stray rats in this vicinity, as the ground is warm and there seems little for them to live on.

We called at Huka Falls, which provide the electricity for Taupo. It is lovely to stand on the suspension bridge and watch the mighty torrents roaring down at a swift pace.

Close by is Wairakei, also Geysers Valley. Entering the Valley one sees

steam rising from dozens of geysers. There are plenty of thrills for the blasé, in one place boiling water splashes over the narrow path every few minutes, and close by is a continual knocking underground. Further on is the dancing rock, which does its "turn" every five minutes. The principal geysers are the Champagne Pool and the Wairakei Geysers.

After seeing all the weird sights, we took the road leading to Putaruru, passing the Totara Timber Co.'s mill on the way. We called at Cambridge and then arrived in Hamilton by dark.

The road then runs alongside the Waikato River to Mercer, except where it crosses the famous Rangiri-

riri, which are no longer formidable. It was a nice run over the Razor Back into Auckland. There we stayed a few days to visit some of the many beaches and see a few of the sights. It takes months to really see everything in Auckland, as it is favoured with so many beauty spots.

WE then started out for the "Winterless North." Taking the ferry to Devonport, we kept near the East Coast for about sixty miles, passing Silverdale, Brown's Bay, Waivera, and Warkworth. Going over the Matakana hill to Waipu we saved twenty-eight miles. In good weather it is a pretty drive, the road in parts being just the width of a car, and skirted on both sides by pugas.

In another hour we arrived at Whangarei, which is quite a "go-ahead" town with good roads and an excellent climate for fruit grow-

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