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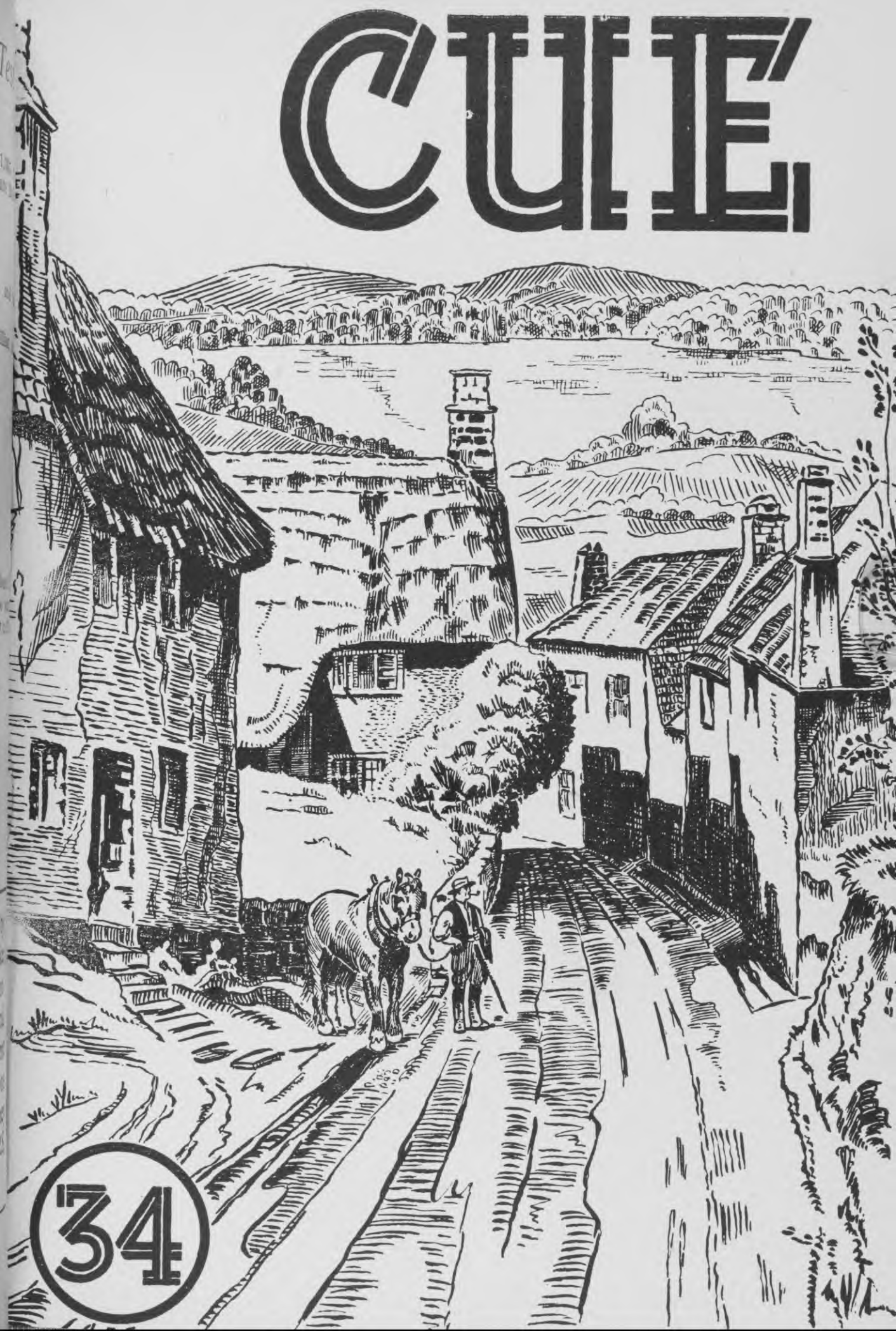

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IN THIS ISSUE....

London Calling!

FEW New Zealanders there are who have not felt at one time or another a keen desire to visit Britain and meet its people. Now several thousand members of 2 NZEF are being afforded an opportunity to spend a fortnight in London or in whatever part of the country they choose, to visit relatives and friends, and to meet the people who have given so much to the world and who have fought so heroically to preserve their way of life.

It is not in many ways the ideal time to visit England. Not only is it winter but it is a difficult period of transition for Britain. She is emerging from six years of war into an almost equally trying period of peace, when restrictions on food, clothing, fuel and luxuries far from being relaxed are in many cases being tightened. New Zealanders will find that Britain will still be wearing her wartime garb, the scars of bombing will still be visible, and, in spite of their desire to give New Zealanders a good time and make them feel at home in Britain, the people generally will be tired of having soldiers of other lands in their country and will be longing to resume their normal peacetime lives. They will find it difficult, too, to entertain on a scale that they would like. But all the same they will make every effort to show their regard for the soldiers of New Zealand as they have done in the case of the Dominion Air Force and Naval personnel throughout the long years of war.

Most soldiers who are granted English leave will have some idea of their itinerary before they leave Italy. In fact, it is desirable, if the most is to be made of the leave, that each man has a set programme and does not attempt to do too much during his fortnight in England. There will be many who will concentrate on London and will content themselves with a thorough exploration of the city and with short jaunts into the neighbouring counties. But there will be others who will wish to make a brief stay in the capital and then set off for other parts of England or on visits to Scotland and Wales. Whatever his plans, the soldier would be ill-advised not to spend several days in London and become even slightly acquainted with the greatest city in the world.

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London! What historic names, buildings, and events the very word calls to mind: Buckingham Palace, Westminster Abbey, the Tower, St. Paul's, the Houses of Parliament, Big Ben, the National Gallery, the Strand, and, of course, the Thames and the

George Inn, one of the famous old landmarks of London

vast Port of London. No city holds more for the New Zealanders than London, the very heart of the British Commonwealth and for centuries the champion of freedom and the democratic way of life.

Greater London is almost a nation in itself for within its boundaries live and work eight million people. The metropolis is divided roughly into four main parts—the City of London, the Port, the East End, and the West End. The City of London is actually only a small area with a residential population of 10,996 although there is an influx of 420,000 on a working day. Here are to be found the great markets and business houses—the banks, the Stock Exchange, Lloyd's, and other insurance companies, and the famous newspapers of Fleet Street. In fact, it is the heart of the metropolis and performs the duties of that organ, pumping life blood into enterprises not only in London but in other parts of Britain. Of similar importance is the Port of London, which handles nearly half the imports of the nation and over a quarter of its exports. London began as a lighter port, but, since 1802, great docks have been built to handle the vast amount of shipping from all parts of the world.

A sharp contrast is provided by the East End and the West End. The former contains great areas that are drab and even sordid, although there are many spacious parks and many quarters that are interesting and colourful. It is in the East End that the dockers and riverside workers reside and it is there, too, that London's large foreign population lives. In the West End, on the other hand, are the fashionable residential districts —Park Lane, Mayfair, Belgravia, Kensington, and Brompton—and the great shopping area which extends from the Holborn viaduct westwards along Oxford Street to the Marble Arch and St. James's and starts again at Knightsbridge to continue through South Kensington to Chelsea. Such names as Regent Street, Oxford Street, the Strand and Piccadilly spring to the mind in thinking of the West End. It is there, too, that most of the expensive hotels, restaurants and theatres are to be found.

In spite of the war, there is plenty offering in entertainment in the London of today. There are innumerable theatres and cinemas, although it is extremely difficult to secure seats at the more important ones. There is grand opera at Covent Garden, concerts are held at the Royal Albert Hall and Queen's Hall, and famous among the world's music halls are the Coliseum, the Palladium, and Victoria Palace. Among the museums and exhibitions to be seen, one of the most entertaining is Madame Tussaud's famous waxworks exhibition. London, too, is the home of Twickenham where all important Rugby matches are played and where the New Zealand Services teams will be playing this winter. For the cricketer, Lord's and the Oval will hold a certain amount of interest as will Wimbledon for the tennis player even though it is the off

season for these two sports. Sport generally is booming in post–war London.

But great though the attractions of the capital may be, there will be many soldiers who will wish to travel further afield and learn something of the country and its varied people. It would, of course, be impossible to make more than a passing acquaintance with both England and the English in fourteen days. To a foreigner it would be difficult to become even remotely acquainted in as many weeks, but a New Zealander is not, and will not feel a foreigner. He will be visiting the land that gave birth to his grand–parents and his great grand–parents, and wherever he wanders he will feel at home. He will find a ready welcome, too, for New Zealanders generally rank high in the regard of the people of Britain.

There is no country quite like England; and equally true, there are no people quite like the English. It is easier to get to know the former than the latter, but it is difficult to decide which is the more interesting and the more varied. The English combine the characteristics of many people in their make–up. There were the Early Britons with a civilization of their own that gave way to that of the Romans who, for 400 years, made their home in England. When they left, the Danes and the Saxons came, and later the Norman–French. They did not conquer England but rather did they become absorbed until they were part of the English race.

Even so, throughout the length and breadth of the land, there are to be found today strong traces of the various races: in Cornwall the small dark descendants of the Iberians; in the south–east the stocky Roman type; in the east and north–east the tall, fair Scandinavian; in other districts the sturdy Norman type.

And with these people came foreign culture, soon to be adapted by the English until it became the culture of their land. From France, Italy and the Gothic North came its early architecture. Its fashions in dress came at different times from Italy, France, and Spain. Its literature, rich in English tradition and spirit, took its forms from many lands, too—its early ballad from Provencal troubadors, the satire from ancient Rome, the sonnet from Italy, the essay from France, the novel from Spain. But the final products were essentially English.

Just as varied as the people is the English countryside. In fact, it is doubtful if any country, including New Zealand, can show a greater variety of scenery, urban and rural, than England. Within its shores are miniature Alps, miniature Danubes and Volgas, miniature fjords, miniature marshes, miniature steppes, miniature forests, and miniature lakes. There is a constant change in the landscape, and in

The Forth Bridge near Edinburgh

the space of a hundred miles is scenery similar to that to be found in most European countries. And with its landscapes are magnificent cities, towns that are mediaeval in their

character, and villages whose beauty is that of the sixteenth century. The whole countryside, bathed in fresh green, is a perfect setting for the loveliness of England and the artistic endeavours of Englishmen.

A New Zealander, who is used to a land where almost everybody speaks the same language and where dialects are practically unknown, often finds it difficult to understand why Cockneys, Yorkshiremen, and laddies from Lancashire speak in such "foreign" and vastly different ways. In these days of quick and easy travel, of the telephone, the radio and the cinema, it is rather amazing that dialects have survived so strongly in such a small country as England. But survived they have, with the strange result that the peasant from Cornwall can hardly understand the peasant from eastern England, and the shepherd from the Lake District thinks that the man from Sussex speaks a foreign tongue, while the poor Londoner finds it difficult to understand any of them.

But this difference is not confined to one of dialect among the folk of the counties. They have marked dissimilarities in character, custom, and outlook. The people of the industrial north differ greatly from those of the pastoral south. The northerners are more energetic, have simpler tastes, are blunt of speech and manner. The people of the south cultivate the graces of life and take things less seriously.

Even the people of neighbouring counties differ in a number of ways, and in this the weather and the landscape play an important part. The Fen country of Lincolnshire is melancholy and damp and so the people are not as cheerful as the people of the western counties where the rich soil and generous sunshine have produced men and women sunny of temperament and kindly of voice. Other counties produce other types, a state of affairs that is almost unheard of in New Zealand. And as they are, so do they live; some free-spending, others thrifty; some taciturn and cautious, others warm-hearted and hospitable. Strangely enough, these differences may be very marked in neighbouring counties, small though many of the counties are.

Ann Hathaway's cottage at Shottery, one mile from Stratford-on-Avon

If time and resources permit the New Zealander on leave to visit Scotland and Wales, he will find these differences in character, speech and custom considerably greater, so much so that it will seem that he has entered an entirely new country and not one that is under the one Government and the one Crown. The poems of Bobbie Burns cannot be fully appreciated by a man from over the border, nor can an Englishman make much of a Welsh eisteddfod. It is in these contrasts and varying characteristics and customs that lie much of the charm and interest of a holiday in Britain.

* * *

With one of the most efficient railway systems in the world, little time need be wasted in actual travel in Britain. For instance, if one should wish to travel from London to Edinburgh or Glasgow the entire journey occupies only a little over eight hours. Various interesting routes may be taken. The L.N.E. East Coast route, passing through Grantham, York, and Berwick, is 393 miles from King's Cross to Edinburgh, and is covered in eight hours and a quarter. The same time is occupied by the L.M.S. West Coast express leaving Euston for Glasgow or for Edinburgh, via Carlisle. The Midland route from St. Pancras to Edinburgh (409 miles) takes an hour longer as does the trip to Glasgow (426 miles), via Trent, Leeds, and Carlisle.

An idea of other journeys may be gained from the approximate distances and times for trips from London to the following towns:—

Southampton, 79 miles, 1½–2 hrs; Bath, 106 miles, 2 hrs. 15 min.; Bristol, 118 miles, 2½ hrs.; Manchester, 188 miles, 4 hrs.; Derby 128 miles, 2 hrs. 45 min.; Liverpool, 3½ hrs, and via Oxford, Shakespeare Country, Warwick, and Chester (North Wales), 5½ hrs.; Rugby, 2 hrs; Sheffield, 3½ hrs.; Cardiff, 3 hrs.

But wherever the New Zealander wishes to go there will be fast, comfortable transport for him, and wherever he goes he will find much that is picturesque and historically interesting, and always there will be the people of Britain ready to extend hospitality and friendship to their kinfolk from the other end of the world.

Some Shavian Shafts.

I never expect a soldier to think.

* * *

He who has never hoped can never despair.

* * *

Assassination is the extreme form of censorship.

* * *

The British soldier can stand up to anything except the British War Office.

* * *

What God hath joined together no man shall ever put asunder; God will take care of that.

* * *

The more things a man is ashamed of, the more respectable he is.

Hell is full of musical amateurs: music is the brandy of the damned.

* * * *

As an old soldier I admit the cowardice: it's as universal as seasickness, and matters just as little.

* * *

Do not do unto others as you would they should do unto you. Their tastes may not be the same.

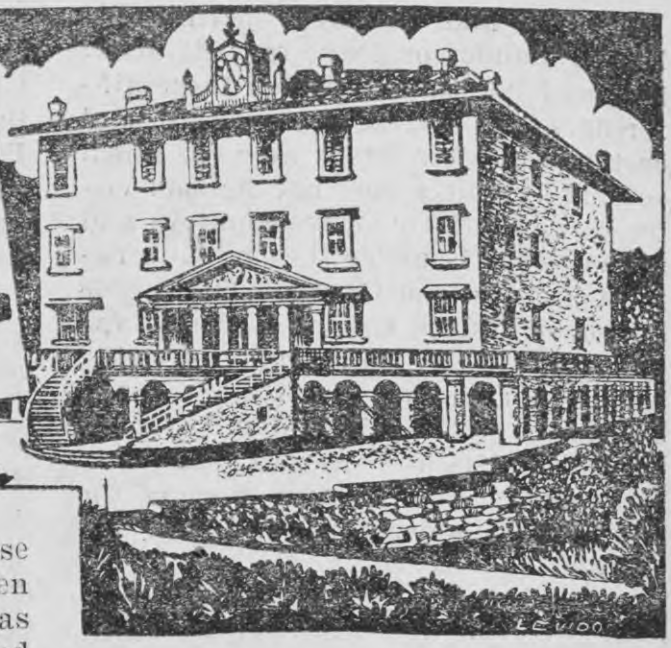
* * * *

Democracy substitutes election by the incompetent many for appointment by the corrupt few.

* * * *

When the military man approaches, the world locks up its spoons and packs off its womanshood.

RESIDENTIAL SCHOOL



For many months now the response to the opportunities for study given by ERS Correspondence School has shown how keen the New Zealand soldier is to study subjects likely to be of use to him in civil life. Over ten thousand courses have been issued, an amazing number in view of the comparatively small size of 2 NZEF, and the fact that the School has been in operation only about eighteen months This response has made it clear that a residential school, running courses in a variety of subjects would be assured of success.

Such a school has accordingly been undertaken and, in fact, is now established. Obviously it could function really efficiently only in a central position where its pupils from the Division and from 2 NZEF could reach it easily. An ideal site was found at Chianciano, on the western side of Lake Trasimeno. Here, at Bagni di Chianciano, there is a thermal resort which before the war was popular both with the richer Italians and with tourists in search of relief from rheumatic pains. Around these health-giving springs luxury hotels sprang up like palms around an oasis. Bagni di Chianciano, in fact, is composed of about sixty hotels, a dozen shops and a charmingly planned Public Garden, laid out around the bath-house, and providing the pleasantest of evening strolls. Such a settlement was naturally a billeter's paradise, and N.Z. School of Education was able to requisition several closely-grouped hotels, forming an ideal block for its establishment. These hotels, built in well-planted grounds, and over-looking the pleasant rolling countryside that slopes down some nine miles to Chiusi, provide perfect class-rooms, messing and sleeping quarters.

The nucleus of the School staff, including the tutors who have up till now been engaged on marking assignments for Correspondence Course students is now at Chianciano and this staff is being augmented by suitably qualified instructors from units of 2 NZEF who will be attached for this duty. As soon as the necessary administrative arrangements are complete and the staff is strong enough courses will be arranged.

First thought has been given to the students who enrolled for the present series of examinations, both University and other, and as many of these as are available are being given the opportunity of going into residence. This will give them the advantage of full-time study in a place organised for that sole purpose, and with the assistance of qualified tutors. The residential students will be able to sit the examinations at the School under the best possible conditions.

Other courses are now being arranged and a syllabus of these will be sent out to formations and units. Unit Education Representatives will be supplied with full details as soon as they are available, and will be put in a position to answer most queries on courses. The subjects will cover as wide a range as possible, from the academic to the sternly practical. The main restriction will be the obtaining of suitable instructors, but it must also be understood that some things are beyond its scope. For instance, owing to shortages of equipment it is clearly impossible to provide laboratories, and practical work in science cannot be catered for.

U.E. Reps. can assist in relieving any possible instructor shortage by seeking out likely instructors in their own units, and notifying their Detachment Officer, who will pass the good news on to the School. It should first be ascertained whether the unit will be prepared to release the man concerned. Further details as to what instructors are required will be sent out by the School as its requirements become clearer.

To some extent the first syllabus will be tentative, and the School will be prepared to include any course for which units and formations cannot themselves cater, and for which there is an adequate demand, provided, naturally that instructors in the subject can be obtained. Here too U.E. Reps. can be of the greatest assistance by finding out what their Units would like, and by transmitting their needs to Detachments. This is your School. It will be moulded to your needs. You can help ERS to help you if you speak up now, while there is yet time to make changes.

First Stop, Folkestone.

The first English town and port to be seen by New Zealand soldiers from Italy on English leave is Folkestone, where a transit centre has been established in the largest hotel—the Metropole. Folkestone is a fashionable watering-place in Kent and is a little over seventy miles from London. The terminus for many years for Continental passenger traffic from Boulogne, it is an ancient town, tracing back its history to the time of the Domesday Survey when it belonged to Ode, Bishop of Bayeux.

The older part of the town lies in a small valley which opens steeply to the shore. To the north it is sheltered by hills of 400 to 500 feet on several of which, such as Sugarloaf and Castle hills, are ancient earthworks. On the cliff west of the town a broad promenade called the Leas extends, affording views of France, twenty-two miles distant. Here also is the old parish church of St. Mary and St. Eanswith, mainly Early English; the original church, attached to a priory, was founded on the site of a convent established by Eanswith, daughter of Eabald King of Kent, in 630, the Monastery being destroyed at the Dissolution.

Beyond the church extending down to the harbour, is the old fishing town with its picturesque and irregular streets. Fishing, apart from tourist and passenger trade is the chief occupation but a large general trade is carried on in peacetime by the 37,500 inhabitants.

Because of its fine deep harbour, from early times Folkestone was a "limb" of the Cinque Port of Dover and had to find one out of the 21 ships furnished by that port for the Royal service.

During World War I and, no doubt World War II, it was an important embarkation point for France.

EMILY ON ETIQUETTE

TO many New Zealanders the name Emily Post conveys little or nothing, but in her home country, America, Emily is a force to be reckoned with. Her written word is law to the most blue blooded members of the American aristocracy—and a section of their aristocracy is very blue blooded. Our English scions of the Norman invasion are pale pink by comparison. What Emily says goes, for, to use an Americanism, Emily can "cope".

If a Dowager Duchess or a dustman appears on her doorstep she knows just how to handle the situation and this "know-how" has most generously been made available to her less-fortunate compatriots in her "Etiquette—The Blue Book of Social Usage."

Lest it be thought that this is a review, it must be pointed out that Emily first blossomed into print on the subject in 1922—and is still going strong. She is now an American Institution. Her fame ranks with that of that great English institution, Mrs. Beaton—if it is not a severe breach of etiquette to couple her name in the hall of fame with that of her culinary counterpart.

For her American public—and within the limits of national traditions and customs, the rest of the English-speaking peoples—she does produce the goods and commonsense underlies her rulings of what is—and what is not—"the thing". If the aristocracy's dependence on her has been stressed earlier, it is not to be assumed that they form the bulk of her subscribers, for that is by no means correct. In her interpretation of "etiquette", Emily points out that it is not merely the handmaiden of brides, diplomats and politicians—too few of the last have any at all—but that "everything we do, say, choose or use, or even think, follows or breaks one of the exactions of taste or tact, ethics or good manners".

Her rules are the findings of long experience, handed down for practical use.

A browse through this social Bible is informative—and somewhat shattering. One's many social shortcomings become all too obvious. On the other hand the student will find himself indulging in a little self-congratulatory back-patting—in one or two paragraphs—when he discovers that his past performances in various situations are vindicated by Emily's pronouncements on the subjects.

Every businessman should have a copy of this book on his office desk for constant reference, for many lie the pitfalls before him. A particularly useful paragraph is that headed—"If

Secretary is shown into room in Employer's Suite," in a section dealing with business women in unconventional situations. The unfortunate secretary is involved in a hypothetical set of circumstances which would test the fibre of the most doughty of these warriors. She has ordered a suite for her boss and a room and a bath for herself and the clueless clerk has gummed things up by lumping them in together.

Emily rises to the occasion with these preliminary words of caution. "The question of what to do depends somewhat upon the type of man he is". The correct line of action is to maintain complete calm and composure—as if it was the most natural occurrence in the world—and then go down to the clerk and get another room.

A paragraph that brings a message of cheer for most of us is that entitled —"Certainly you can sop bread into gravy!" It may be done, according to American rules, at the most formal dinner—provided it is done properly "by putting a small piece down on the gravy and eating it with knife and fork".

If you are confronted with a row of silver on either side of your plate of soup and no soup spoon is apparent, a tablespoon is the correct implement. This spoon should be dipped away and the soup sipped *silently* from the side of the spoon.

Introductions form a stumbling block for some of us but if certain forms are avoided one can't go very far wrong. Emily lists these as not being *de rigeur:* "Mr. Jones, shake hands with Mr. Smith or Mrs. Jones I want to make you acquainted with Mrs. Smith—never say 'make you acquainted with' and do not, in introducing one person to another, call one of them 'my friend' for to pick out a particular person as 'my friend' implies that the other is not". The best introduction, suitable not only on informal occasions but whenever two people are introduced is the mere pronouncing of the two names—"Mr. Brown. Mr. Jones," or if introducing a man to a woman—"Mrs. Brown. Mr. Jones." Do not repeat "Mrs. Jones! Mrs. Smith! Mrs. Smith! Mrs Jones!" —to say each name once is quite sufficient. The correct reply to an introduction is "How do you do?" "Pleased to meet you'" is the tabu of tabus, says Emily.

Some very sound advice can be found for card players in the section entitled "Dont's for those who would be sought after", the most important being "Don't hold a 'post-mortem' on anybody's delinquencies, unless you are actually teaching". A word of warning for bridge players—don't be offended if your partner takes you out of your bid. Don't regard him as a

third opponent. Mannerisms must be avoided like the plague when playing. "The most usual and most offensive is that of snapping down a card when playing or bending a trick taken into a letter 'U', or picking it up and trotting it up and down the table." Emily lists other offences such as "various clicking, whistling or humming sounds, massaging one's face or scratching one's chin with the cards". The "Smart Alec" who holds his card aloft ready to fling to the table as though shouting "I know what you are going to lead", comes in for his fair share of scorn.

The golf course is another important proving ground for etiquette. Our authority says—"Golf is a particularly

severe strain upon the amiability of the average person, and, in no other game, except bridge is serenity of disposition so essential". . . . "The rule that you should not appoint yourself mentor holds good in golf as in bridge and every other game". A young woman must on no account expect the man she happens to be playing with to make her presents of golf balls or to caddy for her, or to provide a caddy for her. She must carry her own clubs, hire her own caddy, or not play golf.

Motorists and pedestrians receive some candid criticism and advice. The best-known test of a perfect driver is one with whom you never find yourself driving the car. When you see a passenger involuntarily applying the brakes on an imaginary control, look to your driving—there is something there that doesn't inspire much confidence. You are probably a driver who shows no courtesy to his passengers at all—throwing them in a heap on the floor every time you stop or scaring them half to death. Don't turn round to talk to those in the back seat, or carelessly release the wheel while you light a cigarette—letting the car meander towards the edge of the road. You won't win friends and influence people that way even if you survive the smash-up.

Pedestrians — particularly Italian pedestrians—are mostly lacking in motor-manners. Emily has some very sensible "don'ts" for these offenders, the most important being "Don't dart forward from hiding and imagine that an oncoming driver, whom you yourself could not see, could know by means of clairvoyance that you were there!"

"Manners maketh the man" and many of us have acquired rough edges through army life that will have to be smoothed off if we are not to appear a little uncouth to our families when we return to them. Each of us could profitably indulge in some introspection and see just how he measures up to those standards of conduct that will be expected of him. Emily gives us a pointer. "The greatest asset that a man or woman can have is charm—and charm cannot exist without good manners."

It Has Been Said.

OF HUMILITY

He that is down need fear no fall,
He that is low, no pride.
Bunyan.—*Pilgrim's Progress*

* * *

Humility is the foundation of all virtues. Confucius.

Nothing is more scandalous than a man that is proud of his humility.
Marcus Aurelius.

Better eat humble pie than no pie at all. Proverb.

OF PRIDE

No mere mortal has a right
To carry that exalted air,
Best people are not angels quite.
—Browning.

* * *

Was never in this world ought worthy tride,
Without some spark of such self-pleasing pride.
—Spenser: *Amoretti.*

CORTONA

WHAT is charm? And why do some towns possess it in such an outstanding degree? It seems better not to ask, lest the clumsy fingers of analysis brush the bloom off the butterfly wing, and the charm die by being pinned remorselessly to paper. Sufficient surely to be thankful for it. Cortona possesses that elusive quality, and few New Zealanders who have visited it do not carry pleasant memories of that quiet and unhurried little town, perched on its private hill-top, while the busy stream of traffic flows past it in the valley.

Cortona is not on the way to anywhere and he who visits it must do so of design. But it is a design that is amply repaid. The chief attraction lies not in fine buildings nor in notable pictures, though these are not lacking. It is to be found rather in the town as a whole. Lying within its Etruscan walls, whose mighty blocks of stone testify to the enduring masonry of those ancient builders, it has changed little and grown not at all over many centuries. Indeed before the Roman power was known it was a city of no small renown. As one of the twelve confederate cities of Etruria it was a fortress with few superiors in Italy. But now there are few memories of its famous past except those walls and the antiquities in the Accademia Etrusca's Museum in the Palazzo Pretorio. At the present moment the museum is closed but it is worth more than a moment's attention on account of the fascinating variety of the stone coats of arms let into the outer walls that face on to the Piazza Signorelli, named in memory of the town's most famous son.

Luca Signorelli was born here about 1450, and though his most celebrated works are the frescoes in Orvieto Cathedral, masterpieces that clearly stamp him as the precursor of Michael Angelo, some fine paintings of his are to be found in Cortona. Some are in the Cathedral, which is but a short way from the Piazza Signorelli, down the Via Casali. The Duomo is a most interesting building. Once Tuscan Romanesque, in the eighteenth century it was turned into a good example of a Renaissance basilica. The inside is cool and fresh, with a pleasant barrel-vaulted nave and fine grey composite columns. Outside, the mixture is more obvious, especially at the main door where it is easy to see how the Renaissance doorway has been inserted into the far more ancient walls. The uncertain marriage of the two styles is there not altogether happy.

The Duomo has a very fine Signorelli, *The Communion of the Apostles*, and in the Baptistery is an *Annunciation* by Fra Angelico, which is typical of that artist's sweetness and charm. The Cathedral also possesses a most interesting Roman Sarcophagus, on which a lively battle is raging between centaurs and men. It is almost the

only memorial of the Romans, who left less mark on this town than on most of their other possessions.

From the Cathedral a pleasant walk is found by turning up the hill and climbing steep ways where the very cobbles are set on edge to give the feet a grip. One goes past charming houses, set about with chestnuts, sycamores and vines, up streets deeply guttered to carry the wild rush of winter rains, and which, being quite impossible for cars, have a rare rustic quiet. One feels that here the war never came, and that one is seeing the true life of an Italian town, as it has been lived for centuries. There is an

Street Scene in Cortona. Note typical overhanging upper storey

unchanging stillness, broken only by children's voices and the occasional clatter of shoes. After the bustle and rush of such places as Perugia, Cortona is very soothing, and infinitely restful.

The climb leads past the house of Pietro Berettini, Cortona's other famous artist and architect, and a quaintly-worded plate let into its front records that there on November 1, 1596, Pietro was born of humble parents. Oddly enough, he is hardly represented in his native town either by pictures or by buildings.

This house is just below a delightful little tree-shaded Piazza whose centre is occupied by a curious and ancient well, called the Pozzo Caviglia. Near the well one strikes the Via Niccolo, sign that one is approaching the smallest, and the most ramshackle, and yet the friendliest little church in all Tuscany, the Church of San Niccolo. At last, right at the top of the town, it comes into view, set at the end of a cypress-planted forecourt that looks over the whole plain north of Trasimeno, right over to where the volcanic cone of Monte Amiata lifts against the western skyline.

San Niccolo is often closed but a knock on the side door brings out the old lady who seems to be in charge. She is very proud of the great treasure of the church, an altar-piece by Signorelli. Her pride is justified, for this picture, a *Deposition*, has a rare harmony and richness of colouring, together with a beauty of line and composition which together make it a masterpiece fit to rank with the Orvieto frescoes. It is the sort of picture one remembers when a hundred other paintings have faded from the mind's eye. It would be worth the walk even if that walk were not its own reward. The old lady is very anxious for her treasure to be properly appreciated and cheerfully clambers on the altar and removes the cross to afford a better view. Do not be alarmed if she then proceeds to attack the frame of the picture with a large butcher's knife. She is not about to wreck it. This is merely her method of levering it out, for it is on hinges and swings out to reveal on the back

another Signorelli, a *Maddona enthroned* with Peter and Paul, much more conventional than the Deposition, which well deserves its place of honour permanently in view.

Leaving the church one can find one's way by zig-zagging *vias* and *vicolos*, down again to the level of the main town. Every little street is a delight, and here, there and everywhere are the sturdy houses, solid and unassuming, but tasteful and well-proportioned, with every now and again some interesting ornament of iron or stone. The Gothic Town Hall is small but good, a miniature in the same tradition as the Palazzo Vecchio of Florence, though perhaps nearest to Perugia's Palazzo Municipio.

Many other buildings in and around Cortona would merit the attention of anyone staying longer in the town. San Domenico, for instance, has some Signorellis, and there are one or two palatial private houses in the suburbs which are fine examples of how the rich Italian lives. But the chief impression of the visitor to Cortona will always be carried away from strolls through the pleasant streets; an indefinite impression of a quiet well-ordered existence in a stable society where there is time to "cultivate one's garden."

The Town Hall at Cortona

Drinking and Gambling.

I love good wine
As I love health and joy of heart, but temperately.—Beaumont and Fletcher. —*Wit without Money.*

* * *

"I rather like bad wine," said Mr. Mountchesney: "One gets so bored with good wine."—Disraeli.—*Sybil.*

* * *

Claret is the liquor for boys; port for men; but he who aspires to be a hero must drink brandy.—Johnson.—*Remark.* 1779.

* * *

Look thou not upon the wine when it is red.—Proverbs xxiii.

O for a beaker full of the warm South.
Full of the true, the blushful Hippocrene,
With beaded bubbles winking at the brim,
And purple stained mouth.
Keats.—*Ode to a Nightingale.*

* * *

Drink no longer water, but a little wine for thy stomach's sake.—1 *Timothy v. 23.*

* * *

Gaming is a principle inherent in human nature. It belongs to us all. —Burke.—*Speech on Economical Reform.*

The PROFESSIONS ARE NOT FORGOTTEN

E.R.S. has announced at various times help of all sorts to re-establish the soldier in civil life. Training for the tradesman, loans for the business man, both for the farmer; all have suggested trying to leave no class of serviceman uncatered for. But amidst all these offers there is one class of men who must often have said "Just where do I come in?" That class is one which has perhaps suffered financially more than most by joining the army, namely the class who before the war conducted a one-man professional practice.

Be a man architect, lawyer or accountant, it is probable that he spent several painful years and a few hundred pounds building his practice up. There is nothing more personal than such practices and in spite of all the safeguards adopted by professional associations to preserve them for their owners, they will be but pale shadows of their former selves when after an absence of two, three or four years the practitioners return to resume them.

Clients are often bound by a purely personal confidence in the skill or knowledge of a practitioner and when he hands them over to someone else it is unlikely that more than a proportion will transfer that confidence. Many will have chosen their own lawyers, as it may be, in the interval. Some will be irrecoverably lost. Few will return instantly and unquestioningly.

It follows that in nearly every case that process of practice building will have to be gone through again. It will not be as long a process or quite as painful but it will certainly occur. The Rehabilitation Department has recognised this and is prepared to do something towards mitigating the difficulties. It considers that in recommencing practice finance is necessary for four things:—

(a) The renting of office accommodation.

(b) Wages.

(c) Purchase of furniture, books etc.

(d) Maintenance for the serviceman and his family for some months until he has built up his income to a living standard.

The Board has decided that the first three expenses can fairly be met by way of a Rehabilitation Business Loan repayable in due course. The last expense, that of personal and family maintenance, will be met by a straight-out grant. The normal limits of a business loan, L500, will apply to the loan and the rate of interest will be 2 per cent for the first year and 4 per cent thereafter.

The grant is covered by different conditions. It is not intended to assist people to set up in business for the

first time so that a prime condition of its being made is that the applicant prove he was in practice before joining the army and that that practice was an economic one. Secondly assistance will be given only during the first year after setting up again. Thirdly, it will be limited to such an amount as will bring the ex-serviceman's personal earnings up to L20 a month. Finally not more than L250 will be paid out in any one case so that if earnings in the first year amount to only L80, the grant would be L250 even though that would not bring the total earnings up to L360 for the year.

It will naturally be necessary for the practitioner to produce his accounts for perusal and this has to be done quarterly, the grant being adjusted in accordance with the earnings, where application has been made for its renewal. The grant is made in the first place for not more than four months, the amount decided being payable in advance from the date of commencing practice.

There are various clerical details which have to be complied with to obtain the grant and these will be explained when it is applied for. Many professional men who have stored their furniture and equipment may need only the grant and not the loan.

The assistance will not raise a man's standard of living to the level it was at before he joined up. It is not intended to. But it will be a very real help in bridging the gap between sufficiency and penury during the difficult recommencement period.

Your Licence, Please!

New Zealand soldiers who yearn to place stickers on vehicles in "No Parking" areas for a change—instead of receiving them themselves—will have their chance on returning home, as applications are being invited for positions as traffic inspectors in the State Transport Department as well as the municipalities. Members of the New Zealand Provost Corps may find the positions particularly appealing!

For the State Transport Department the applicants must be from 25 to 30 years of age, with a height in their socks of 5ft. 8in. or more, fit, and of good character and free of convictions for any offences. Educational requirements are Standard VI Proficiency examination, but preference will be given to those with secondary education. The commencing salary is L315 per annum, plus L26 cost of living allowance with promotions. There is an initial free supply of uniform with L6 per annum uniform allowance. Applicants must possess a driver's licence covering heavy vehicles and motor cycles and must have several years' driving experience.

Due consideration should be given to the fact that an important phase of a traffic inspector's work lies in an ability honestly and meticulously to pursue prosecutions for traffic offences and to present, clearly and with confidence, evidence in court.

For municipal appointments the conditions are much the same. Those for the Wellington City Council can be taken as generally applying to the others, with minor variations. The height required is raised one inch and secondary education is regarded as necessary to enable an inspector to acquire an understanding of by-laws, their interpretation and application. A mechanical knowledge and training in first aid will be considered an advantage. The commencing salary is somewhat lower—L285 per annum with increments, plus living allowance. Returned servicemen will receive preference.

TRIES THAT LIVE IN THE MEMORY

INTERNATIONAL Rugby matches are remembered by their highlights rather than by their final scores. Long after the flush of victory or the gloom of defeat have passed there remains the memory of incidents which, though they may have occupied only a few seconds in their unfolding, live in the mind of the true enthusiast for years. New Zealand Rugby history fairly sparkles with such gems—brilliant tries and sensational goals which have at times turned defeat into triumph, at others have served to raise particular matches above the normal plane. And not all those incidents, be it said, have been on New Zealand's side.

There are many members of 2 NZEF who will remember the two spectacular tries scored in the second Test match between New Zealand and South Africa at Christchurch in 1937. The first was the work of the New Zealand centre, J. L. Sullivan, who had already scored a try to place New Zealand three points up after the first half-hour's play. From the new kick-off the Springboks, concentrating on getting possession from the tight scrummages, were soon hammering away at the All Black defences and had gained a strong foothold on the New Zealand line when a scrum was ordered almost in front of the posts. From New Zealand's point of view the worst had happened when the Springbok hooker, J. W. Lotz, hooked the ball cleanly and the half, D. Craven, sent out a long pass to T. A. Harris, at stand-off half. The New Zealand defence was on tenterhooks. The South African five-eighth, L. Babrow, called for a pass and Harris fired the ball at him. But even as Babrow put his hands out to seize the ball Sullivan dashed up, intercepted the pass and in a flash was through the South African three-quarter line.

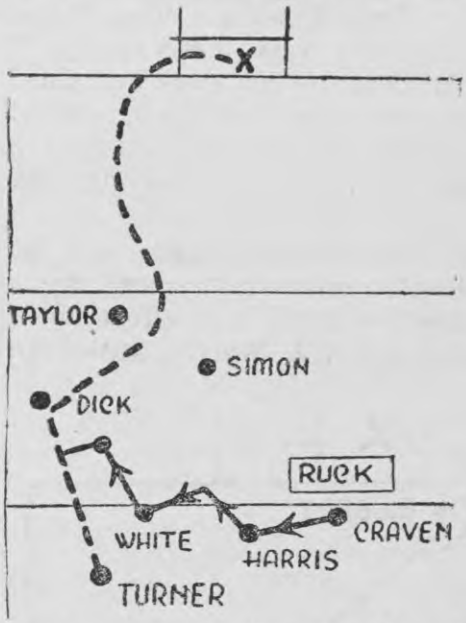
Only one man turned fast enough to give chase, and that was the winger, D. O. Williams, who came tearing after him. Even as Williams got to him Sullivan kicked the ball over the head of the South African full-back, G. H. Brand, who had naturally come well up while his side was attacking. Then it became a duel between Sullivan the opportunist and the flying South African winger. Almost shoulder to shoulder they ran, with Sullivan always able to get to the ball just a shade in front, and each time he reached it he kicked it on. The crowd was on its feet as the pair continued their race right to the Springbok line, where Sullivan had only inches to spare as he dived on the ball to score one of the most thrilling individual tries in the history of Test Rugby in New Zealand.

Later in the same match it was the Springboks' turn, and this time the star performer was the winger, F. G. Turner. In a loose melee the ball

went out to the South African backs and reached the centre, J. White, who passed to Turner. Brilliant as Turner had already proved himself, this time it looked impossible for him to do anything, for the New Zealand winger, J. Dick, had run across to check him and J. M. Taylor, the full-back, had charged over to cover Dick. The half, H. J. Simon, was also cutting across to the wing closely attended by other New Zealanders. But Turner handed off Dick and then, with a brilliant change of direction, turned almost at right angles to cut in-field and catch his opponents on the wrong foot. Before they could recover he was flashing down the middle of the field for the line with no one to stop him, and he ran round to touch down behind the posts.

One of the thorns in the side of the All Black team that went to Britain in 1935-36 was W. Wooller, an amazingly fast and tricky five-eighth, who was one of the men chiefly responsible for Wales' defeat of the tourists by 13 points to 12. One of the winners' tries, engineered by Wooller and the Welsh half, Cliff Jones, was a spectacular effort. The Welsh team had been pinned in its own quarter for several minutes when the ball came out to Jones who, swerving and side-stepping, beat three or four All Blacks before delivering the ball to Wooller, who burst through down the centre of the field and, by the time he had reached the half-way line, was clear of all opposition with the exception of the full-back, G. D. Gilbert. Rather than risk a tackle, Wooller punted straight ahead and raced after the ball. On and on it went, bouncing towards the New Zealand line with Wooller and several New Zealanders in hot pursuit —although with each yard covered Wooller appeared to be gaining an inch or two. He was first over the line and was in the act of falling when impact with the pursuing Gilbert pushed him clear of the ball. However, Cliff Jones had also reached the scene by now and successfully dived for the ball.

Equally thrilling was the winning try of the match, in which Wooller again was the chief figure. In the last few minutes of the game, with the New Zealanders two points up, a line-out occurred well inside Welsh territory and the ball went back to Cliff Jones. The latter took a stride or two before passing to Wooller, who set off

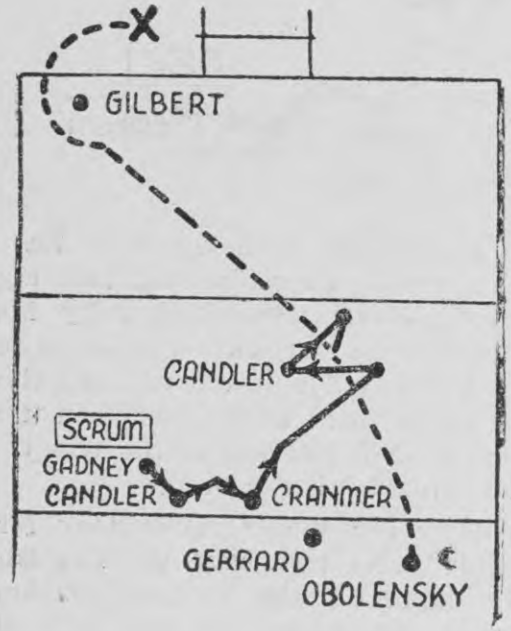


down the centre with the New Zealanders unable to get within tackling distance. Some were beaten by his pace and others were thrust aside as he went on and on for practically half the length of the field until, almost on the line, he flashed the ball to the winger, G. Rees-Jones, who scored.

"Wooller for Wales! Obolensky for England!" was the way one English writer summed up British elation following the defeat of the 1935-36 All Blacks at the hands of England. The jubilation was fully justified, for just as Wooller had addled the All Black defences at Cardiff, so did the flying Russian prince leave them standing at Twickenham in the final international of the tour. Obolensky scored two memorable tries in this match, the first of them after a forty-yard dash down the touch-line. The second, which placed England six

points up at half–time, was scored after he had crossed from his own wing to the opposite corner in an electrifying diagonal run. From a scrum in mid–field the English halves, B. C. Gadney and P. L. Candler, both handled before the ball went to P. Cranmer, at centre. Cranmer covered thirty yards down the centre and then sent a reverse pass to Candler, who, when blocked by two New Zealanders, handed on to Obolensky, charging in from the right wing. The Russian took Candler's pass in his stride, beat N. A. Mitchell by his pace and flashed through the gap, and then, running round Gilbert as though the latter was standing still, scored in the left corner.

When present–generation New Zealand Rugby enthusiasts recall famous tries few overlook the effort by the British winger, J. Morley, which gave



Great Britain victory over New Zealand in the first Test at Dunedin in 1930. The score was three–all when, with the final whistle due at any second and the visitors hemmed in on their own line, the tall Welshman, Ivor Jones, broke through on his own and set sail for the New Zealand half. Like a flash Morley was at his side and, when Jones drew the All Black full–back, G. Nepia, the diminutive winger was ready for the pass, which he took at full gallop, well past half–way, and then made for the still–distant New Zealand line. There was still A. E. Cooke to be reckoned with —Cooke, who, playing at second five–eighth, was coming across in answer to that uncanny sixth sense of his and who, as the line was neared, seemed to be gaining on his quarry. But Cooke arrived there just a yard too late and Morley touched down for a match–winning try.

No record of famous tries is complete without reference to a try that was not a try—one of the most discussed incidents in the history of Rugby football. The occurrence marked the only match in which the famous 1905 All Blacks were defeated, the encounter with Wales, which Wales won by three to nil. The claim was made by the New Zealand team that they had scored a fair try which had been disallowed by the referee, and there have been statements bearing out this contention from many noted Welsh Rugby men, including Dr. Teddy Morgan, the brilliant Welsh wing, who scored Wales' try. Standing on the side–line on that day was Mr. George Dixon who, in his published book on the 1905 tour, said that after a New Zealand rush which left the referee and most of the players well behind the ball was grounded in the corner. The brilliant W. J. Wallace had made a brilliant swerving run from the half–way line and had reached the Welsh line when he passed to the New Zealand three–quarter, R. Deans, who dived over and touched down well behind the line. He was at once dragged back, ball and all, into play, and when the referee, who was fully thirty yards away, came up he gave a scrum five yards out. It is interesting to note that in 1924, when another New Zealand team was visiting Wales, Dr. Morgan substantiated Mr. Dixon's story.

That try has long been a burning topic in New Zealand Rugby circles and still is, forty years after it occurred. Whether or not it was a fair try does not matter now, for the records will always show that Wales beat the All Blacks on that memorable occasion. But it's a fair guess that as long as New Zealand and Welsh teams meet at Rugby football the "try that was not a try" will continue to be dragged out of the cupboard.

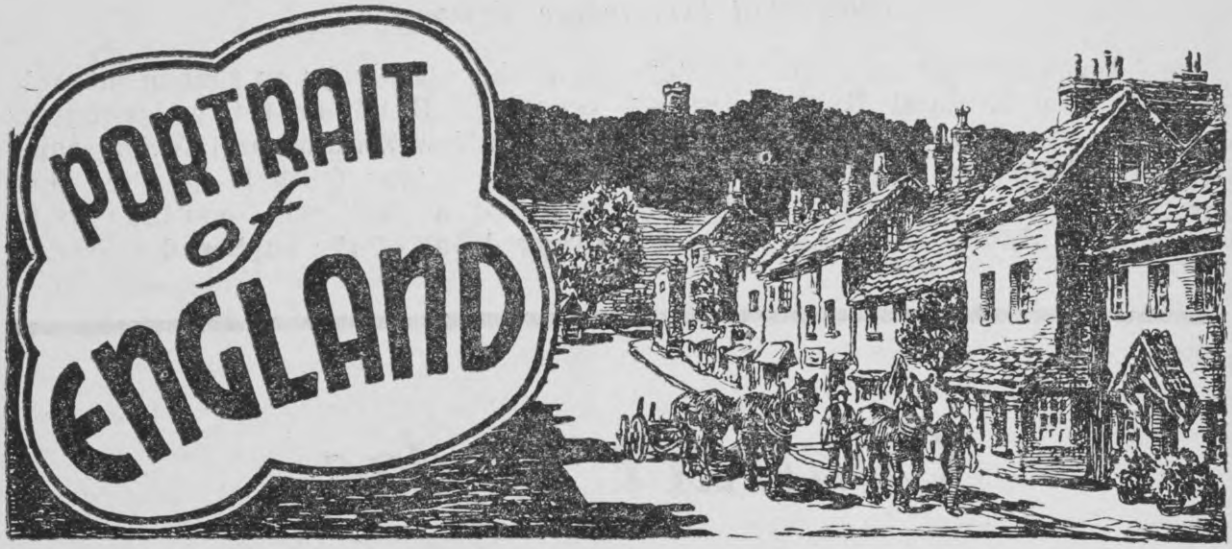
Contract Bridge.

BRIDGE MAXIMS EXPLAINED

1. *Lead through strength and up to weakness.* This is a maxim that saves much laborious thought as to what to lead. No player who has once grasped its implications is ever likely to forget it, for it is fundamental to good defence. What it means is this. If you are on defender's left and have to lead with no indication from your partner, pick a suit in which dummy is strong and lead through it. Dummy must play second and your partner has the advantage of seeing before he himself plays which of dummy's strong cards (if any) is used. Thus your partner's good cards are less likely to be killed than if the opponents' strength in the suit is held by Declarer who in this case plays last. He can either allow dummy to win the trick or if dummy ducks can play his own high card with a much better chance of winning the trick. In the same way the defender on Declarer's right leads up to a weak suit in dummy. Here dummy is fourth player and the leader's partner has only to beat the card played by Declarer to take the trick, and the weak dummy cannot overplay him. If Declarer's card is a winner the defender can discard a low card. Either way his high cards are not killed, as they are liable to be if he has to play before a strong suit in dummy. *E.g.*

	S J,8,5. H A,Q,10. D 9,6. C A.	
S Q,9,7. H 4,2. D K,Q,10. C 10.	*N* *W* *E* *S*	S 10,4,2. H K,9,8. D 8,7. C 8.
	S A,K,3. H J,6. D A,J,3. C 4.	

Here West would lead Hearts, East Spades or Diamonds. For West to lead Spades or for East to lead Hearts gives tricks away to the Declarer. The rule applies equally, of course, in leading through Declarer's strength and up to his weakness, where it can be inferred from the bidding and the lie of the cards.



The English Countryside

There is no countryside like the English countryside for those who have learned to love it; its firm yet gentle lines of hill and dale, its ordered confusion of features, its deer parks and downland, its castles and stately houses, its hamlets and old churches, its farms and ricks and great barns and ancient trees, its pools and ponds and shining threads of rivers, its flower–starred hedgerows, its orchards and woodland patches, its village greens and kindly inns. Other countrysides have their pleasant aspects, but none such variety, none that shine so steadfastly throughout the year.

H. G. Wells, 1910.

Light Blue and True Blue

God! I will pack, and take a train,
And get me to England once again!
For England's the one land, I know,
Where men with splendid hearts may go;
And Cambridgeshire, of all England,
The shire for men who understand;
And of that district I prefer
The lovely hamlet Granchester. . .
For Cambridge people rarely smile,
Being urban, squat, and packed with guile.
They love the Good; they worship Truth;
They laugh uproariously in youth;
(And when they get to feeling old,
They up and shoot themselves, I'm told).

—Rupert Brooke: *"The Old Vicarage, Granchester."*

A White Christmas in England

The snow is everywhere. The shrubs are weighed down by masses of it; the terrace is knee-deep in it; the plaster Apollo is more than knee-deep in it and is furnished with a surplice and wig, like a half-blown Bishop. The distant country looks the very ghost of a landscape; the white-walled cottages seem part and parcel of the snow-drifts around them—drifts that take every variety of form, and are swept by the wind into faery wreaths and fantastic caves. The old mill-wheel is locked fast, and gemmed with giant icicles; its slippery stairs are more slippery than ever. . . the grey church tower has grown from grey to white; nothing looks black except the swarms of rooks that dot the snowy fields.

Cuthbert Bede, 1853.

Mad Dog an Englishman

First Clown: *He that is mad, and sent into England.*

Hamlet: *Ay, marry; why was he sent into England?*

First Clown: *Why, because he was mad: he shall recover his wits there; or, if he do not, 'tis no great matter there.*

Hamlet: *Why?*

First Clown: *'Twill not be seen in him there; there the men are as mad as he.*

—Shakespeare: *Hamlet.*

Brighton by the Sea

In Steyne Gardens, Brighton, the lodging houses are among the most frequented in that city of lodging-houses. These mansions have bow-windows in front, bulging out with gentle prominences, and ornamented with neat verandas, from which you can behold the tide of humankind as it flows up and down the Steyne, and that blue ocean over which Britannia is said to rule, stretching brightly away eastward and westward. . . . . It is the fashion to run down George the Fourth, but what myriads of Londoners ought to thank him for inventing Brighton! One of the best physicians our city has ever known is kind, cheerful, merry Doctor Brighton. Hail thou purveyor of shrimps and honest prescriber of South Down mutton! There is no mutton so good as Brighton mutton; no flys so pleasant as Brighton flys, nor any cliffs so pleasant to ride on; no shops so beautiful to look at as the Brighton gimcrack shops, and the fruit shops, and the market.

—William Makepeace Thackeray, 1853.

THE PRICE OF FREEDOM

WHAT is the attitude of the average New Zealand soldier to compulsory training in time of peace? The answers to such a question would probably prove most interesting and almost undoubtedly would be somewhat profane at times. No doubt, so long as he himself was not included in the scheme, generally the soldier would be highly in favour of a system that gave other unfortunates something of what he himself had suffered in uniform—not including, of course, the experiences of war.

But whatever are the thoughts of the soldier on the question, there is little doubt that New Zealand will have to introduce a system of peacetime compulsory training for her youth and to see that at all times she is prepared for any military adventures that might arise in the future. With the other members of the Commonwealth and with the United States, New Zealand found that she was shamefully unprepared for the war that broke out in 1939 and for the later threat of Japanese invasion.

Now with the war ended and the Axis countries brought to their knees, it would be comparatively easy for New Zealand to drift back into that spirit of lethargy and complacency that prevailed in the years before 1939. "The Japanese no longer constitute a threat in the Pacific. . . ." "The atomic bomb has made future war virtually impossible if civilisation is to prevail." These will no doubt be the cries of those who wish to believe that there will be no more war and who desire once again to dodge the issue of effective preparedness. There have always been wars when aggressor nations have outpaced their less belligerently-inclined neighbours. At present when the war is so much in everyone's mind it is easy to realise that the democracies must stay armed and prepared for all eventualities. The difficulty will be to carry that awareness into the years of peace and keep it fresh. Along with the other peace-loving countries, New Zealand must stay armed and prepared. It is the best insurance against war, even if it appears that the premiums each year are high.

What form the defence of New Zealand must take is for the military, naval and air experts to determine. It is certain, however, that her defence measures must be closely linked with those of the other United Nations. In the effort to preserve this hard-won peace the Pacific will probably be the responsibility of the United States, Australia, New Zealand and the Netherlands East Indies, with assistance from Great Britain and France. The whole conception of offensive warfare had advanced even before the advent of the atomic bomb. New Zealand will have to keep pace with the times in her future provisions for defence.

One fact seems certain, she should not again relax the system of universal military training in favour of a voluntary system, as she did in the

nineteen years prior to this last war, whether military, naval or air training, or all three, be decided upon.

The Defence Act of 1909 made military training universal in New Zealand for young men up to the age of 21. In 1911 the age was amended to 25. Recommendations of Field Marshal Lord Kitchener during a visit to New Zealand in 1910 greatly increased the effectiveness of the Act with the result that it became a decisive factor in the part played by the 1st NZEF in the Great War. In that war New Zealand was ready. On August 15, 1914, only eleven days after the outbreak, New Zealand troops embarked for Samoa. Two months later to the day, the Main Body of nearly 8000 men left for Egypt. This prompt action would have been impossible without the universal training carried out under the Defence Act. After the war universal training was continued until 1930 after which the compulsory provisions of the Defence Act were not enforced.

If the compulsory system had not been relaxed in this way, no doubt New Zealand's task of mobilising her forces and preparing her defences in World War II would have been much simpler, commendable though her efforts in the circumstances were. With the increased tempo of modern war and the startling introduction of atomic bombs, the need in any future war for an immediate effective defence would be considerably increased. If New Zealand showed that she had an adequate defence against aggression, it might deter invaders from crossing the great expanses of ocean to attack her. To be so prepared, she must have a system of compulsory military training.

It may be that New Zealand will concentrate upon air power as the best means of defence. It was the air power that saved her from invasion when the Japanese were turned back in the Battles of the Coral and Bismarck Seas. With only small reserves of manpower to draw upon, her most effective defence might well be her air force. The "few" saved England. A thousand young pilots with modern fighters and bombers could make New Zealand an equally hard nut to crack. There should be no dearth of aircrew material. Two years ago it was announced by a high Air Force official that there were sufficient New Zealanders in England in the R.A.F. or R.N.Z.A.F. squadrons to man a 1000-bomber raid with full fighter aircraft escort. A very much larger force of planes could no doubt be manned today. These experienced airmen would themselves constitute a strong bulwark of defence until their places were filled by younger men year by year—if New Zealand had the aeroplanes for them.

There, of course is the main difficulty. An air force of the size envisaged would be a huge burden on the taxpayer's shoulders. Aeroplanes, with jet propulsion as yet in its infancy, would become obsolete quickly. Constant replacement with new types would be necessary. The aircraft industries of Australia and New Zealand would have to be expanded. It

could be done but it might necessitate New Zealand putting all her eggs in one basket.

Similarly if New Zealand were to concentrate on expanding her Navy to include more cruisers and aircraft carriers and destroyers, the expense involved would be enormous also, even though shared by the British taxpayer.

There are few soldiers who will not agree that a period of army training is good for a youth. Six months' compulsory training for every youth on leaving school, with subsequent refresher periods in camp, would be sufficient to produce a well-trained soldier. The period of training could be done in New Zealand or in garrison duty in the Pacific. A scheme like this would entail a fairly substantial permanent staff of instructors and specialists, who would be invaluable should war again threaten. The period of training would interfere little with a youth's career, for facilities could be provided to keep him up to his study or trade in camp. From the points of view of character and physique a period in camp would be highly beneficial to all who could pass the required medical examination.

Such a scheme would apply, of course only to training for the army, A much longer period would be required to train youths for the Air Force and for the Navy, but both services would offer many attractions to New Zealand youth that would compensate for a longer time of training.

Until the research in progress on atomic bombs is completed and the Great Powers announce their views on maintenance of collective security it will be difficult, in fact almost impossible, for any nation to formulate any definite policy of defence. New Zealand will have to await developments with the rest of the world. But one thing seems clear. Some system of compulsory military service will have to be introduced and maintained for many years to come—in fact, until that Utopian state is reached when the threat of war has been removed forever.

The Jap Jeep.

Rather unique among the spoils of war was a Japanese equivalent of the jeep which was captured near Meik-tila in Burma. It was purchased from its captors by two American Air Force officers in exchange for a carton of cigarettes. The vehicle is a four wheel drive three-seater built in 1941, with a maximum speed stated to be 47 m.p.h. and a petrol consumption of nearly 35 miles per gallon. It has rather more graceful lines than those of the utilitarian jeep but its interior accommodation shows much the same austerity. The engine is of the air cooled "V" twin type.

Simkins Goes to a Tea Party

So this is Christchurch, said Simkins to himself, looking at the buildings on the opposite side of the street because, after all, it was all you could see unless you climbed a high building or went up in a plane. A flock of bicycles went past and Herbert quite enjoyed watching them, especially as there was the usual nor' wester blowing. From sheer force of habit he looked for a gharry but there wasn't any, and so he set off up the strada, bound for the piazza or the Square as the natives called it.

Not a bad dump, thought Herbert as he bumped and pushed his way through the pedestrians. Reminded him of Bari, although there was not the same smell and there were not the Yanks about. He wondered where he would stay the night. Pity there wasn't a New Zealand Club. He looked hard at some of the bints but they showed little interest in him. Of course, if it was the same as in Italy a lot would still be sleeping. He didn't want to go to any of the posh hotels, not after his experiences in Wellington. He didn't like their soft, springy beds and sheets and things. He liked the warmth and the tickle of blankets next to him. And he didn't like their fussy waiters and all the implements spread out on a white cloth. Give him a spoon and a dixie, some good army munga, and a bed-roll on the floor and he would be happy. He looked round for a *pensione*, even if it did cost him a few cigarettes or a couple of tins of bully. He could hunt up his old Div. friends *domani*.

In the meantime he was hungry and there was a *trattoria* right ahead. He pushed his way inside, kit-bag, bed-roll and all.

"Eggs and chips, Momma?" he asked the middle-aged woman behind the counter. She gave him a withering look and then relented when she saw his pretty service ribbons.

"Just sit down over there, soldier, and order what you want," she said. "And if you like you can leave your baggage in here."

Herbert looked at her speculatively. "They're worth *molte lire*," he said doubtfully. "You won't hock them, will you?" he added with what he hoped was a disarming smile. The woman assured him rather sharply that she wouldn't touch them, and so he left them but he kept his eye on them all the time he ate. The meal didn't cost him such a packet of lire after all, and he began to trust the old girl at the counter. Perhaps he could leave his gear with her while he went in search of an *osteria*. He put it to her and she agreed after he had slipped her a couple of clothing coupons. He didn't want them anyway. He had enough army clothes to keep him going on the farm for some time to come anyhow.

It was Herbert's first visit to Christchurch and in spite of its misfortune in being in the wrong island it wasn't a bad burg at all. Yes, he decided after the fourth or fifth visit, the beer was definitely good—not quite so good as Stella perhaps but better than the Italian version. And the bints, why they were just the job to look at, not at all hard on the eyes even after the Trieste smashers. Herbert felt so pleased with life that he decided to go visiting some of his old *amici*. His "Bludge Here" list showed where Alf lived and he boarded a tram going Riccarton way.

No. 88—the bishop's number in the old housey slang—was a neat little bungalow in a neat little garden. Just the job, thought Herbert. He wouldn't be too proud at all to stay a day or two or even a week or two in this casa. He walked boldly up the path and rang the bell. A brunette of about thirty opened the door and Herbert felt a respect for Alf that he had never felt before.

"*Buon*—I mean hello, Mrs. Birtles," he began. "Is Alf in? I'm Herbert Simkins."

"Oh," said Mrs. Birtles. "No, I'm sorry Alf is out."

"Bad luck," said Herbert, "but you must have heard of me. Alf and I were just like this and that," he added, crossing over his fingers under her pretty nose.

"Well," said Mrs. Birtles doubtfully. "But won't you come in and have a cup of tea?"

"Don't mind if I do," said Simkins with a broad wink and followed her inside. He wouldn't half mind a chat with the brunette, even if Alf were away. But he was not prepared for what confronted him in the sitting room. There were four women and the local vicar sitting round sipping away daintily at little cups of tea. (Mugs of chai, Herbert would have said in any other circumstances but

A flock of bicycles went past and Herbert enjoyed watching them

nothing could be less like the cookhouse or the Naafi than this sight.) Herbert was so busy goggling at the sight that he barely heard the introductions, but he managed to give what he thought was a bow and a grin. "*Sayeeda*," he began and then recovered enough to say "Please-ter-meet-cher" to the little circle. *Madonna mia*, he exclaimed under his breath. Why had he had those extra beers when there was the old vicar to contend with?

"I am so glad to meet a friend of dear Alf," said the vicar, shaking hands effusively with Herbert. "I give you a warm welcome on his behalf."

"*Prego*," said Herbert graciously. "It's very good of you, padre old chap," he added, trying to match the other's heartiness.

"Do sit down, Mr. Simkins," said Mrs. Birtles but Herbert did not seem to hear. "Sit down, Mr. Simkins," she repeated pushing a chair towards him.

"Oh," said Herbert, "you mean me? You fooled me with the Mister, you know. Please just call me Herbert, like the other bints, I mean friends do."

Herbert sank into the chair and carefully placed his hat under it. He was about to throw away his cigarette butt, which up till now had been hanging from his lower lip, on to the floor but he noticed just in time that it was carpeted. While Mrs. Birtles was pouring out a cup of tea, he stubbed it out on his boot and flicked it over his shoulder. He hoped no one noticed but it went suspiciously near the food table.

Mrs. Birtles thrust into his unsteady hands a fragile, miniature cup, saucer, and plate, complete with teaspoon and cake fork. Poor Herbert felt the sweat break on his ruddy brow. And then to make matters worse, the vicar was thrusting a plate of sandwiches and another of biscuits under his nose. What was he to do? It was worse than when the orderly officer fell in the grease trap and the C.O. was bellowing for Herbert. He tried to work it out. If he took the plate in one hand and the cup and saucer in the other how could he oblige the vicar? He solved it by carefully lowering the whole of the stores on to the carpet and leaving both hands free. The old chap had been standing there quite a while and Herbert felt he had to make amends.

"I'll take a couple of each," he said. "Save you coming back, eh?" And he stacked the rations on the little plate. Mrs. Birtles seemed to have a few clues because she produced a small table for him, and left him free to look at the other *bints, signoras*, he corrected himself as he looked round the circle.

"And what did you do in the army?" one of the signoras asked in a kind voice.

Herbert looked at the vicar. He didn't like embarking on his old Dig. stories after the old bloke had been so decent. No, he would tell the truth this time. Besides he was not likely to get any free drinks anyhow.

"Most of the time I was a sanitary fatigue," he told them modestly. "I saw a bit at Cassino but I got the sh–shivers and had to evacuate in a hurry."

"Quite," said the vicar, with a slight cough. "And I am sure you are so glad to be back? Where do you come from?"

"Taranaki," said Herbert defensively, "and I don't want the usual cracks either."

"I'm sure you don't," said the vicar. "Nothing would be further from my mind. Are you staying long in Christchurch?"

"Not over Sunday," replied Herbert, wondering if the old chap made his parades compulsory or not. "I'm going on to Dunedin. They tell me there's still plenty of plonk and pretties down there. There will need to be, you know, especially after Trieste."

"Alf and I were just like this and that"

"Quite," said the vicar hurriedly. "And what did you think of Italy generally?" he added.

"Oh a stinking, rotten hole," said Herbert feelingly, and most of those present shifted uneasily in their chairs. "There are one or two decent places, but nearly every town and village has a whole swag of different stinks. And you should see the streets, just covered in—"

"Quite," said the vicar. "Most interesting, Mr. Simkins. Well, my dear Mrs. Birtles," he said turning towards her, "I really must be going.

"Most of the time I was a sanitary fatigue," he told them modestly

Are you coming my way, Mr. Simkins? I am sure we men are not wanted at a tea party. And Mr. Birtles will not be back for some days, I believe."

"Well, if that's the way it is," said Herbert, "I guess it's not much use my staying." He looked hard at Mrs. Birtles but she gave him no encouragement. Strange, thought Simkins, what with her husband away. Not like . . . "Yes, I'll come with you, padre. I suppose I'll have to go to a pub after all. *Ciao*, Mrs. Birtles. Tell Alf to have one for me when he comes back, won't you?"

"I shall," said Mrs. Birtles doubtfully.

"*Ciao, signore*," Herbert called to the stony-faced tea-sippers. "See you *badin*."

"Are you coming my way?" the vicar asked after they had reached the street. "I would like to have a talk with you if you are."

"Sorry," said Herbert quickly. "Got to find a pub and fix up a *bint* for the night." The vicar winced, and Herbert wondered why. Then it dawned on him. "Oh," he said with a delighted smile. "Not what you mean, you old dog. Just to go to a dance or something. We're not in Rome or Trieste now, you know, padre."

But the vicar did not answer. He was stalking up the strada rather pink about the ears.

Wisdom of the Nations.

Our repentance is not so much regret for the ill we have done as fear of that which may come to us.—*La Rochefoucauld.*

To be ignorant of what happened before you were born is to be ever a child. For what is man's life unless the memory of past events is woven with those of earlier times?—*Cicero.*

Say not thou, What is the cause that former days were better than these? For thou dost not inquire wisely concerning this.

—*The Bible (Book of Ecclesiastes.*

Some things are done, but not talked about.—*Italian Proverb.*

DOWN *on the* FARM

FARM TRAINING with a view to settlement on the land on their own account continues to attract many ex-servicemen. For the benefit of the many soldiers who contemplate going on the land when they return to New Zealand some recapitulation of the conditions of the land settlement policy as set out in detail in Cue 15 may be of use.

The present policy is based on three considerations, all the result of experience gained in settling the 1914–18 soldier and designed to obviate the bitter experience and wasted effort, time and money that were the only fruits of labour of many of our fathers and their contemporaries.

These considerations are:— (1) The prospective settler must be competent to farm on his own account. (2) The land must be purchased on the basis of productive value and not at inflated prices. (3) Only the best possible land must be used for soldier settlement.

This is a far–sighted policy and in itself an insurance of success for a keen and hard-working returned soldier. On this basis ex–servicemen may be settled on either freehold or leasehold property, when they have established their ability to farm.

Each applicant for assistance is referred by the District Rehabilitation Officer to the Local Rehabilitation Committee which considers whether the circumstances of his case justify his establishment, or re–establishment on his own account.

Training facilities are not generally granted to men who are not also to be established on their own farms, so that all applications are first considered from that angle. If the application is considered to have merit, it is referred to the appropriate Farming Sub–Committee which includes an experienced farmer and representatives of the State Advances Corporation and the Lands and Survey Department. This committee recommends the placing of the applicant into one of four gradations:— "A"—Fully experienced and qualified for immediate settlement. "B"—Partly experienced but in need of further training before settlement would be prudent. "C"—Inexperienced but suitable for training with a view to ultimate settlement. "D"—Not suitable for settlement.

After determination of eligibility and grading. which is always related to districts and type of farming, the ex–serviceman is provided with a certificate, thus dispensing with the need for further interviewing—if it is not required.

Men graded "A" require no further training, but refresher courses may be arranged for them. Those graded "B" or "C" must undergo prescribed training before they can be re–graded "A". It is the function of the local Farming Sub–Committee concerned when considering the application, to recommend what further training should be undertaken before settlement.

Training measures include: subsidised training; (a) with approved farmer employers; (b) on blocks being developed by the Lands and Survey Department; (c) on Rehabilitation Board farms; and (d) at agricultural colleges.

The subsidised training with private farmers is facilitated by the co-operation of the Returned Services Association and other organisations in nominating farmers who are both willing and suitable to engage one or more trainees. These farmers are approved by the local Farming Sub-Committee, and trainees work under a wage and subsidy scale.

On Government training farms the training of "B" and "C" class applicants follows the same procedure. They are employed for as long as necessary and are paid by the board on a rising scale. The number who can be trained on the two farms at present operating—Homewood Farm, Te Puke and the Wairarapa Training Farm—is, however, limited, and the emphasis must be on training on private and State-owned properties.

Full-time tuition at Lincoln and Massey Colleges is provided where approved, the board paying trainees and meeting college fees and expenses. Only men with satisfactory practical experience are approved for courses at these colleges.

Of vital interest to the prospective farmers among servicemen is how the farm training and settlement schemes are functioning. Here it is stressed once more that the policy in operation prohibits indiscriminate settling of soldiers on a mass-production basis and the fact that cases are considered individually and an effort made to suit individual requirements, causes unavoidable delay in the process. The various committees proceed cautiously, in the soldiers' own interests, but this caution pays dividends in the confidence with which a trainee will tackle his vocation, knowing he is well equipped for the task.

The chief difficulty encountered by the board, however, is that of finding and acquiring suitable land or properties. The acreage of good land available is at present far short of what is required. Inferior land can eventually be developed up to the standard set by the board, but until this development is completed there will be an inevitable bottle-neck in settlement.

A review of the position up to July 31, 1945, shows that to that date 346 ex-servicemen had completed their farm training courses and 333 were undergoing training with rehabilitation assistance. Of these 252 were working with private employers, 62 attending Massey and Lincoln Colleges and 19 were on rehabilitation farms.

Dairy farming has proved by far the most popular—particularly in the North Island. Of the 3,721 so far graded for settlement, 1,637 have been for dairy farming, 732 for sheep, 514 for mixed, 271 for sheep and agriculture, 89 for horticulture and market, 76 for poultry, 69 for fruit farming, 28 for tobacco and hop growing, 23 for agriculture and 22 for beekeeping. Only six sought a grading for pig farming while 53 were interested in taking over "farmlets".

Already 1044 have been assisted financially on to farms of their own, 763 having been settled since the introduction of the grading system. Of 2473 "A" grade applicants, 1710 still await settlement.

A total of 137,910 acres has been purchased under the provision of the Small Farms Act, 1922-23, for the establishment of ex-servicemen and 129 properties capable of subdivision into 186 units have been acquired under Section 51 of the Servicemen's Settlement and Land Sales Act. The board is continuing to place ex-servicemen on wages improving Crown Lands with a view to a lease being taken out when the improvements have been effected.

Every month sees an increase in the amount of land obtained, and numbers of ex-servicemen assist the department by finding suitable economic units in which they are assisted to acquire the freehold.

THE news that Australian troops had re-occupied Nauru, the tiny phosphate island near the equator which had been in Japanese hands since August, 1942, must have made welcome reading to the New Zealand farmer. From Nauru, before the Japanese descent, came most of the fertilisers with which the Dominion's grasslands were top-dressed, and the cutting-off of supplies in 1942 created a problem which, from the point of view of the farming community, quickly assumed grave proportions.

There is as yet little to indicate how long it will be before it will be possible to resume deliveries. The first consideration, of course, is the condition of the plant installed on the island for the extraction of phosphates, including the elaborate cantilever system for the loading of ships. The plant was heavily damaged when the island was shelled in 1941 by a German raider flying Japanese colours. Until experts have examined the undertaking and submitted their reports it will not be possible to gauge the position.

Mainly as the result of the cessation of supplies of rock phosphate from Nauru and Ocean Islands consequent upon the entry of Japan into the war, the area top-dressed in New Zealand in 1942-43 dropped by 1,179,262 acres, or 31 per cent., from the figure for 1940-41. In the three years ended June 30, 1940, the quantity of phosphate shipped to New Zealand from the two islands totalled approximately 97,000 tons, but so serious was the position caused by the severance of the supply that it was found necessary to resort to a system of rationing of fertilisers.

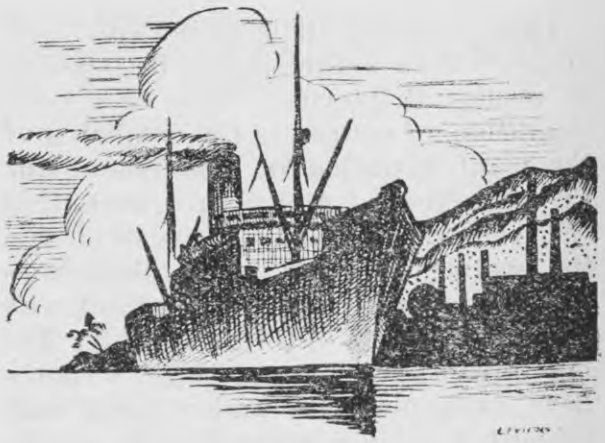
The mining rights on Nauru, which is a little island three and a-half miles long and two and a-half miles wide, are vested in the British Phosphates Commission—subject to the rights of the native landowners—and the deposits, as well as those on Ocean Island, about 165 miles to the east of Nauru, were worked by the commission. Nauru is completely surrounded by a coral reef and lies in the latitude of the easterly trade winds, which blow for nine or ten months each year—a significant fact since it explains the comparative absence of rainfall, a condition necessary for the existence of phosphate deposits. The deposits do not appear to be simple guano, and some authorities consider them to be of a marine sedimentary origin, having been raised from the sea-bed and subjected to weathering.

Nauru was discovered by an American whaling ship in 1798, and was annexed by Germany in 1888, but its rich secret was not revealed until the chance examination of a geological specimen by an official of the Pacific

Islands Company (later the Pacific Phosphate Company) in Sydney in 1899 revealed the presence of phosphatic rock on the island. As the result of negotiations with German interests, the company, with a mixed staff of British and Germans, began working the Nauru deposits in June, 1906, and in 1907 11,630 tons of phosphate were quarried. During the period from 1909 to 1913 the output was 630,656 tons.

On September 9, 1914, *H.M.A.S. Melbourne* steamed to Nauru and effected the surrender of the island, which was shortly afterwards garrisoned by Australian troops. Since the Peace Treaty with Germany the island has been controlled under a joint mandate by the British, Australian and New Zealand Governments, which purchased from the Pacific Phosphate Company, for £3,500,000, both the concession for working the Nauru deposits and the company's interests in Ocean Island. The British Phosphate Commission was brought into being and took over from the company on June 30, 1920. The capital for the undertaking was provided by Britain (42 per cent.), Australia (42 per cent.), and New Zealand (16 per cent.), and the annual output was allocated on a corresponding basis. The partner countries receive interest at 6 per cent. on their capital invested, and redemption of capital within fifty years is provided for by a sinking fund. The indebtedness of the New Zealand Government on account of Nauru and Ocean Islands, originally £600,000, had been reduced to £249,705 at March 31, 1941.

All stages of production on both Nauru and Ocean Islands have been completely mechanised, enabling the phosphate to be handled with the maximum speed and minimum cost. Electric belt-conveyors, railways and cableways facilitate quarrying, loading, crushing and drying processes, and to meet the local conditions at Nauru a unique method of loading the phosphate ships was evolved. Nauru, as has been pointed out, is enclosed by a reef, and beyond the reef the sea-bed slopes sharply downward at an angle of forty-five degrees, so that the construction of either a harbour or a dock was found impracticable. It was therefore decided to build a cantilever, and this was done in 1930. On the outer edge of the coral reef massive pillars were constructed to which were fixed two large swinging cantilever arms, each with a length of 172ft. These arms were able to reach out to ships moored beyond the reef, and with electric belt-conveyors running out on both arms the plant was able to load both the fore and after holds of a vessel simultaneously at the rate of a thousand tons per hour. The great depth of the sea-bed and the proximity of the reef meant that the mooring system for vessels using the cantilever had to be both elaborate and costly, and even then could only be used in fine weather, necessitating resort to the use of lightering in uncertain weather conditions.



Nauru had the distinction of being the only place to be attacked by both Germans and Japanese during the recent war. In December, 1940, the Nazi raiders Nanyo Maru and Narvik, which had been preying on shipping, made two visits to the island, both of which paid them rich dividends. Loading of phosphate had been held up by rough seas, which prevented

ships getting alongside the cantilever, and no fewer than seven freighters were waiting off the island.

The two enemy raiders got among the freighters and in three days sank five ships totalling more than twenty-five thousand tons. Why so much tonnage was allowed to concentrate without protection at a time when German raiders were known to be in the vicinity has never been explained. But more was to follow. The raiders went on to Emirau Island, where they landed survivors from these ships and from others sunk around the coast of New Zealand. The Nanyo Maru then returned to Nauru to shell the cantilever equipment, but fortunately did not shell the residential area, and no lives were lost. Two days after the attack on Pearl Harbour a year later, Nauru received the first of many bombings, and shortly afterwards most of the European residents were evacuated.

Nauru has a population of about 2,700, consisting of 1,900 native inhabitants, about 600 Chinese who had been introduced for the working of the phosphate deposits, and a handful of natives of other Pacific islands. In times of peace the administrative control of the island is in the hands of an Administrator.

With the end of the war early steps will no doubt be taken to restore Nauru's phosphate undertakings. Owing to the uneven nature of the outcrops of coralliferous limestone it has never been possible to measure accurately the extent of the deposits, but it is estimated that there are between fifty and ninety million tons of phosphate rock available. How soon these resources can again be tapped remains to be seen, but it is a matter of the utmost importance to the New Zealand farmer and, indirectly, to the people of the Dominion as a whole.

What's New in Science.

A new soap which will produce a lather in sea water or hard cold water, sufficient for shaving, is expected to have wide civilian use.

* * *

Your train ticket is printed while you wait by a new machine soon to be installed in American stations. It eliminates the necessity for carrying stocks of tickets for various destinations.

* * *

Gas turbine engines for aircraft, approaching as much as 10,000 horsepower are envisaged within the next decade by G. W. Vaughan, president of the Wright Aeronautical Corporation. On a giant transport plane of the future the gas turbine engine may mean a saving of as much as 8,000 lbs. over present types of engines permitting about 40 more passengers to be carried, or nearly four extra tons of cargo.

Speeds as high as 60 knots are said to have been attained by a novel aeroboat designed by a Swedish engineer. The craft, which resembles a small sea-going "flying wing" in appearance, is a test model for a much larger vessel of 110 tons powered with 3,500 h.p. engines.

* * *

Dinosaur footprints found in Bandera, Texas, are estimated at 120,000,000 years old. The Dinosaur, a prehistoric reptile of some 30 tons at full growth, was known to have been a good swimmer but it was thought that his massive bulk did not encourage him to much activity on land. Now, experts who have examined the footprints consider that these mammoths may have been equally at home on land.

University Examinations in New Zealand.—Special examinations are being held in New Zealand in February, 1946, for servicemen returning after August 31 of this year and it is hoped to include the Accountancy Professional examinations as well as all ordinary Degree subjects.

* * *

Trade Training Wage Scale.—In the Third Edition of *Serviceman to Civilian* and in earlier articles in CUE the starting wage in Trade Training Centres and generally under the Trade Training Scheme was given as £5 5s. Confirmation of the raising of this commencing wage to £5 15s 0d per week has now been received.

* * *

Secondary School Teachers.—Since the notification in CUE 32 that information of further interest to secondary school teachers was available, a newsletter has been received from the Secondary Schools' Association giving considerable information on the new salary scale, the new grading scheme, superannuation, training, staffing and other matters. ERS Dets. have supplies.

Rehabilitation of Radio Servicemen.—The War Assets Realisation Board has a surplus of radio equipment, tools, components and materials to dispose of. First priorities will be the Armed Forces, Government departments and commercial requirements of a highly essential character. After these have been satisfied the next priority is ex-servicemen returned from overseas who desire to re-establish the radio servicing business which they closed down on entering the Armed Forces. Men who come within this classification should, on return, apply for their requirements through their Rehabilitation Officer. Tools of trade, radio components and materials, may, if available, then be purchased direct from the War Assets Rehabilitation Board, which has prepared a schedule of what it considers the standard maximum stock necessary for re-establishing a radio servicing business. This schedule is held by HQ ERS and a copy can be supplied to anyone interested. It should be noted that this priority applies only to those wishing to re-open a business formerly closed down on entering the Services. Priority can be given to ex-employees wishing to start in business for the first time, only in exceptional cases. Further the W.A.R.B. does not undertake to replenish a stock for a man once established. He must ensure that he can himself effect such replenishment through ordinary trade channels.

* * *

Karitane Nursing.—Many members of the W.A.A.C., particularly those who have been nursing during the war, are interested in the possibility of post-war training in Karitane nursing. A number of nursing sisters also wish to take the course to obtain the qualification of Plunket Nurse. The Rehabilitation Department has announced that assistance will be available for both classes of trainees. The length of the course is sixteen months, and the fee for training £40, while

trainees are not paid. The Department will, in approved cases, pay the fees and allowances of L10 to purchase necessary uniforms and of L2 for purchase of books. In addition, a sustenance allowance is paid at the rate of L3 3s a week for trained nurses and L1 10s a week for untrained nurses. Intending trainees should not, however, anticipate that a vacancy will be available as soon as their application is approved. The Karitane Hospitals have long waiting lists, and even though preference will be given to suitable servicewomen, there is certain to be a delay of greater or less extent before entry.

* * *

Railway Instructional Courses.—A number of servicemen, railway employees in civil life, have written to the School of Education requesting study courses as prepared by the Railway Department. It would appear that these men have information supplied to the effect that these courses are available through N.Z. School of Education when such is not the case. Correspondence to New Zealand requesting information on this subject has not yet resulted in the Railway Department's making available to the N.Z. School of Education any courses covering phases of railway work and administration. Should any courses become available this information will be published in CUE. Railway employees in the Armed Forces overseas can well employ their time taking one or more of the regular courses provided when such will assist towards their later studies.

* * *

Minimum Wage for Trainees.—The Rehabilitation Board's Trade Training Centres were some time ago declared essential undertakings, and trainees therefore come under the provisions of the Minimum Weekly Wage (Essential Undertakings) Order 1945. The benefits of the minimum wage operate mainly in respect of time lost on account of wet weather and to that extent first year trainees have always received the normal weekly wage in spite of any weather interruptions.

Carpentry trainees during their extension training period will be entitled to a minimum of L6 a week under the order, unless absent through sickness, accident or their own default. Previously carpentry extension trainees under the Building Modification Order conditions had a different minimum wage basis but this Order was revoked as from August 1, 1945, and all extension trainees are now working under award conditions on a forty-hour week basis.

* * *

"Consult your local Rehabilitation Officer first."—Most of the advice about how to go about things when you return starts with these words. To expedite the granting of loans and settling of affairs and to bring the valuable local knowledge of District Committees to bear in advising servicemen, the Rehabilitation Board has delegated many of its functions to local committees. In spite of this many men are still applying direct to the head office for information and assistance. It doesn't help them at all. As all detailed personal files are held in the appropriate District Offices, the matter is duly referred back there and that takes time. Much quicker action would have been obtained by going there in the first place. If you fail to get satisfaction from your local Rehabilitation Officer or Committee, by all means appeal to the head office. That is your right. But do give your own Rehabilitation Officer a chance first. He can almost certainly satisfy you and if he can't he himself will refer the matter to the head office. Remember that the local committees were set up to speed things up for you and to give you the benefit of the members' local knowledge. The system is working and working well. Give it a chance to work for you.

JAPAN is not getting a soft peace. On the contrary it is going to be a very hard one. It will take many years to fulfil the terms of surrender." Thus General MacArthur, Supreme Commander in the Pacific, in a recent statement on the occupation of Japan. MacArthur supplemented this categorical pronouncement with the hardly surprising information that Japan, industrially, commercially, militarily, and in every other way, was in a state of complete collapse; her food supplies were scant, and she faced conditions that might well become catastrophic.

That, in brief, is the fate of defeated Japan, a fate which she brought on herself. It is the fate of seventy million Japanese who must now pay the price of the foolhardy war of aggression into which they allowed themselves, not unwillingly, to be led. MacArthur's statement dispelled many of the uncertainties about the aims and methods of the Allied occupation which had been causing concern in the United States and elsewhere, and at the same time it gave warning of the immense task facing the United Nations and the occupying authorities in restoring order out of chaos in the Far East. For, if it is true that the Japanese must be prepared to take their medicine, equally true is it that in varying degrees scarcely a country in the Far East will escape the repercussions from the breakdown of the Japanese economy under the strain of war.

Every effort will have to be made by the occupation authorities during the coming months to save something out of the wreckage of the Japanese industrial machine if a centre of famine and despair is to be prevented from making its appearance in the Far East. That is a matter of primary concern to the Allied nations, as much for their own convenience as for the fact that it can hardly be to the benefit of the impoverished peoples of Asia that they should be deprived of access to the cheap manufactured goods which Japan can still provide in return for their raw materials. To suggest that it will be possible for a breakdown in such supplies from Japan to be made up by an equivalent quantity of British or American goods is out of the question, and the only alternative to Japanese goods is a much lower level of consumption among the native populations. These considerations have to be taken into account, quite apart from any question of Japan's own position or the general principles of economic policy to which the United Nations are committed.

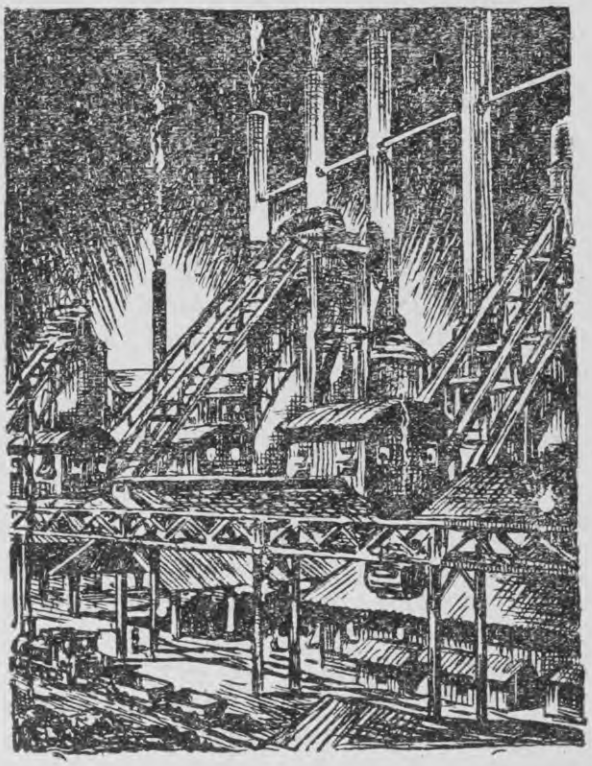
The war has brought wide devastation to Japan's industrial structure and the peace has brought sweeping controls imposed by the Allied authorities. Stripped of her colonies, including Korea and Formosa, and presumably deprived of all the privileges which have hitherto been hers in Manchuria and China, her political

control will thus be confined to the main islands, or Japan Proper. It is within that small area—roughly one-fifth larger than that of the British Isles—that more than seventy million people will have to maintain themselves in the next few years, and their land is by no means rich in natural resources. The Japanese population is likely to grow steadily—one estimate, based on the known fact that a high proportion of the population is at present within the fertile age groups, places the probable annual expansion at a million.

Far-reaching adjustments will have to be effected in the Japanese economy to meet the new situation. To gauge the measure of these adjustments it is necessary to glance at the outstanding features of the economic system of the country as it has operated up to the present. Before the war with China, out of an occupied population of some thirty-four million about fourteen million were engaged in agriculture and about six hundred thousand in fishing, and from these two industries came the bulk of the foodstuffs which the people consumed. Far from being self-sufficient in her food supply, however, she derived large quantities from her empire. Ten years ago she was importing mostly from Korea and Formosa, a sixth of her consumption of the staple food, rice; while sugar came from Formosa and beans from Manchuria in extensive quantities. For obvious reasons it would be difficult for her to dispense with these imports.

Already the most intensive methods of cultivation are being used on the limited area of arable land available in Japan, and there is little or no fresh land to be brought under cereals. With a holding of less than two and a-half acres, the average Japanese farming family ekes out its livelihood by various subsidiary employments, such as the rearing of silkworms, which provide the chief industrial raw material produced in Japan. Reports recently made available to Allied Headquarters in Tokio by the Japanese Ministries of Commerce and Agriculture showed that the growing of mulberry trees for the production of silk has been greatly reduced by the mulberry lands being used for rice production in order to offset the Allied blockade. Yet more mulberry-growing land is to be given over to rice growing this autumn and winter, so that silk production next year will be only one-ninth of what it was before the war. The conversion is to be temporary, the mulberry branches being cut back to prevent budding, but the plants left intact.

It was in the textile industries that Japan began her industrial career, and in 1929 her economy was highly specialised in two branches of that group, cotton goods and raw silk. Although raw silk production declined during the



next ten years, the cotton industry continued to expand and there was also a rapid development of new textile trades such as rayon. It was in the engineering and metal trades,

however, that the greatest advance was made, in line with improved technical methods and Japan's rearmament programme. Expansion was also observed in the manufacture of such products as rubber, paper, glass, pottery, chemicals and a number of miscellaneous consumption goods. To feed her industrial machine she had to import most of the necessary raw materials, such as iron ore, pig iron and scrap, non-ferrous metals and ores, pulp, rubber, vegetable oils and hides and skins.

Japan paid for her imports up to 1929 by a highly specialised export trade, sending her raw silk to America and her cotton textiles and a few other manufactured consumption goods to Eastern Asia, India and the South Seas. Raw silk exports fell sharply with the American slump, and thereafter Japan concentrated on exports of manufactured goods. She gained markets for other textiles, especially woollen and worsted and rayon goods, and at the same time there was a great expansion of exports other than textiles. As a result the standard of life increased in Asia, where impoverished peoples soon came to depend increasingly on the cheap manufactured consumption goods which Japan sent to them, and had the Japanese economy not been distorted by preparation for war the development would doubtless have been carried even further.

With the loss of her colonies, Japan will be faced with the need for obtaining essential foodstuffs from areas outside her own political control and currency system. In other words, what was previously her colonial trade will now become foreign trade, and even if she is allowed to do business on equal terms with other nations she will no longer be able to mould the economy of those countries to her own special advantage. To obtain raw materials Japan must have a big export trade, but in addition she may try to reduce her food imports to a minimum by devoting more manpower to agriculture and fishing than she did before the war. However, in view of her already intensive cultivation and the likelihood of Russia denying her access to the fishing grounds in the northern seas, it would seem that the only solution left to her will be that of retracing part of the course she has followed since 1929, of concentrating her resources to an increasing extent on the consumption goods industries,

and of attempting to build up an export trade in those goods sufficient to enable her to buy the raw materials and food she needs.

In that connection there is one main fly in the ointment—nylon. About two-fifths of Japan's exports in 1929 consisted of raw silk, a trade unique in that it does not depend on imported raw materials. By 1937, however, silk imports had greatly diminished, and in view of the probable competition of nylon it is hardly likely that they will regain their former position. Thus, if Japan is to obtain foodstuffs and raw materials from abroad she will have to export

much greater quantities of wholly manufactured goods, such as cotton, rayon, staple fibre, woollens and worsted, rubber manufactures, hosiery, pottery and toys, than she did before the war.

In the period from 1930 onwards Japanese competition greatly affected certain Western industries. If Japanese industry is resuscitated now and again placed on a workable basis of operation it may not be many years before the Japanese will be competing even more vigorously on markets in Asia, the Pacific and elsewhere than they did before. The problem is a tremendous one. There will be many who will lean to the view that Japan should now be left to the fate she brought upon herself and that she should not be given the opportunity of disturbing the economies of the victor nations. At the same time, it is obvious that the matter cannot be dismissed so lightly. It has to be remembered that the peoples of Asia are in urgent need of the cheap manufactured consumption goods which Japan can produce, and that other countries, including America and Britain, would not be in a position for many years to cater for the markets of the Far East.

Japanese industry, as General MacArthur has pointed out, is in a state of collapse. Clearly it is not in the interests of the United Nations that she should be allowed to remain an economic burden on the victor countries when, by a process of adjustment, she can be used to fill a gap in the world supply problem which must be acute for years to come.

There can be no question of sympathy for Japan or the Japanese; they must be made to learn their lesson, and learn it the hard way. But the responsibilities of the Allied Powers are global in their aspect, and if by harnessing Japanese industry the future can be made easier for the native populations of Asia the Japanese must be set to work.

Believe it or Not.

The bamboo flowers only once in fifty years or so, and in China there is a legend to the effect that this occurrence augurs some great national disaster. One explanation for this belief is that when the bamboo flowers fall to the ground they make good feeding for rats, which prosper and multiply and prey in turn on the rice crop, causing widespread famine.

* * * *

A reindeer has been known to tow a man on snowshoes 150 miles in two days.

* * * *

The beaked chaetodon, a small fish, shoots flies with a spray of water from a distance of four feet.

The Polish, German, French, Italian (and English) word for "coach" all come from "Kocs", the name of a city in Hungary where coaches were first manufactured.

* * * *

An American married couple have not spoken to one another for nearly fifty years. The wife "got the pip" with her husband on the first anniversary of their wedding in the 1890's, when he invited some friends for dinner, and she wanted them to spend the evening alone.

* * * *

Jem Mace, British bare knuckle champion, fought forty-eight years in the ring, losing only two fights out of 500.

Question.—I hear that the granting of rehabilitation loans has been decentralized and that applications are now granted by local committees. What remedies have I if my application is refused by my local committee?

Answer.—District Executive Committees can grant but have no power to refuse the granting of financial assistance without the confirmation of the Rehabilitation Loans Committee to whom you would be able to state your case.

Question.—I am uncertain as to whether I want to go back to my old job when I get back. I'd like to look around a bit first. How long must my employer hold my job open for me?

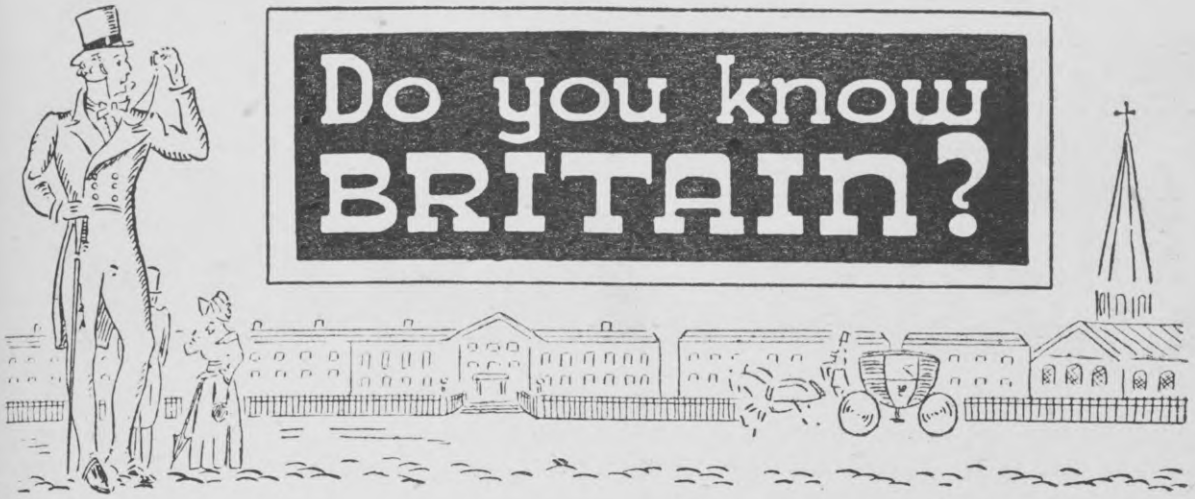
Answer.—You must apply for reinstatement after the termination in New Zealand of your military service or before the end of six months after the termination overseas of such service. Military service ends when you are discharged. While enjoying the leave which accrued during your overseas service (*i.e.*, the two days for each month of such service) you are regarded as still on military service. Service under manpower while on leave without pay is considered as military service. This will not affect you, however.

Question.—I want to set up as a garage proprietor after I return. Where can I get the equipment I shall need?

Answer.—You can probably get much of what you will need from the War Assets Realisation Board. Discuss the matter with your Rehabilitation Officer. He will have a list of what machinery and tools are available. Civilians have to tender for such equipment but you will have the privilege of purchasing by negotiation. You can also buy surplus army hutments either as premises or to supplement existing premises that are too small for your purpose. For a petrol pump, however, you must apply to the Bureau of Industry.

Question.—I want to start up in a hardware business when I return. How do I go about getting stock?

Answer.—Firstly, contact your local Rehabilitation Officer. He will put you on the right lines and save you a lot of unnecessary running around. Secondly, interview the New Zealand Hardware Merchants' Association. They will give you a line on the business prospects in the district you have in mind and the possibility of securing stock. Thirdly, contact the Minister of Supply, Wellington. It is to this Ministry that you make application for supplies of controlled and rationed goods, after recommendation by the local Rehabilitation Committee. You, as a returned serviceman, will get preference where your application is properly recommended, provided it is considered practicable to grant the application. You must set out the full facts in such an application. Fourthly, interview the Collector of Customs at the nearest port to make application for Import or Indent Licences and to get information regarding their renewal.



1. What is the most westerly tip of England?
2. In which county is the City of London situated?
3. Before Drake embarked to engage the Spanish Armada he insisted that he complete his game of bowls. Where was the incident reputed to have happened?
4. Who was the first Englishman to voyage around the world?
5. "This royal throne of Kings, this sceptered isle, This earth of majesty, this seat of Mars,—" . . . Two lines of a well-known piece of poetry. Where is it from and who wrote it?
6. What is the name of the world-famous gardens situated in one of the suburbs of London?
7. Name the mountainous range which extends from the Scottish border into the heart of England?
8. A tourist region of Northern England is known as the Lakeland—can you name three of the more notable of the lakes?
9. Is the Isle of Man situated to the north or to the east of Northern Ireland?
10. What three poets of the early nineteenth century were known as the Lake poets?
11. Name the famous cricket grounds at (a) Nottingham, (b) London, (c) Manchester?
12. In 1938, a phenomonal score of 903 for 7 wickets declared was made in a Test match. What was the match, where was it played and who was the batsman who created a new batting record in the match?
13. What industries are connected with (a) Manchester, (b) Leeds, (c) Sheffield, (d) Stoke-on-Trent?
14. Manchester is an inland city yet it is one of the most important ports in Great Britain. How is this accomplished?
15. King John was reputed to have lost his luggage while crossing a certain stretch of water around the English coast. Can you name it?
16. The fishermen of England and the Dogger Bank are closely associated. What is the Dogger Bank?
17. In 1644-45 England was engaged in a civil war—the opposing sides being named Roundheads and Cavaliers. Who was the leader of the former?
18. Where is the largest graving dock in the world?

(*Answers on Back Cover*)

P.S.S./D1220/3½M/10-45

Answers to "Do You Know Britain?"

1. Land's End in Cornwall.
2. The County of London.
3. Plymouth.
4. Sir Francis Drake.
5. "Richard II"—Act 2, scene 1.—William Shakespeare.
6. Royal Botanical Gardens of Kew.
7. The Pennine Chain.
8. Windermere, Ullswater, Grassmere and Coniston.
9. East.
10. Coleridge, Southey and Wordsworth.
11. (a) Trent Bridge, (b) Lords, (c) Old Trafford.
12. The fifth Australian v. England Test played at Lords when Len Hutton scored 364 runs for England.
13. (a) Cotton, (b) wool, (c) cutlery, (d) pottery.
14. By the construction of the Manchester Ship Canal, opened for traffic in 1894.
15. The Wash—a shallow bay of the North Sea on the Lincolnshire–Norfolk coast.
16. The Dogger Bank is an especially shallow area of the North Sea approximately 100 miles off-shore, where the trawlers from the great fish markets along the English Coast remain at sea for weeks.
17. Oliver Cromwell.
18. Southampton.

CUE is a bi-monthly publication produced by the New Zealand Education and Rehabilitation Service for the benefit of members of 2 NZEF. In addition to information on ERS activities, articles of general interest are published, to provide both entertainment and information for New Zealand troops. Contributions of articles, verse, and sketches will be welcomed. They should be addressed to: "The Editor, CUE, HQ-ERS, 2 NZEF, CMF."

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