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 character_ istics and customs that lie much of the charm and interest of a holiday in Britain.

With one of the most efficient rail—way 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 Edin—burgh 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.