

Moving Expenses for Farm Trainees.—Formerly the board would pay moving expenses once and once only. Now, where other moves are necessary and are a direct result of training, the board will consider paying for them.

* * *

Building Materials.—The Director of Rehabilitation recently gave some very informative figures, explaining the inevitable time-lag now being experienced by men wishing to build their own homes. New Zealand's needs of timber to maintain her present building schedule he stated to be 450,000,000 feet a year. Last year 350,000,000 feet were milled, and this year only 340,000,000. Cement is also in drastically short sup-

ply, and it is stated that in this industry the reason for the shortage is lack of suitable coal, the coal from open-cast mining being unsuitable for the purpose. Many small manufacturers of cement chimneys, boilers and tubs have had to close down from lack of materials, and prices have risen alarmingly. It is clear, therefore, that patience will be necessary on the part of the intending builder, and he will have to be prepared for costs much higher than those ruling when he left the country. Consult the Rehabilitation Department before making any move either in building or in buying if you wish to avoid false hopes. Your Rehabilitation Officer will be able to give you a fairly accurate forecast of how long you must wait, and you can then plan accordingly.

Believe It or Not

It happened during the Boer War, and is fully authenticated. A man was shot dead by a dead man. The scene was Spion Kop, one of the bloodiest battles of the whole campaign.

The attacking Boers, using their usual tactics, gained the advantage and in one of the nests of British soldiers that they cleared out they found one man, a sergeant, kneeling, his rifle at his shoulder his finger on the trigger. For a moment they hesitated until one of them pointed to a small blue hole in the man's forehead.

He was dead, shot cleanly through the brain. The Boers moved forward and one of them tried to take the rifle from the dead man's grasp. As he pulled, the dead finger pressed the trigger and the Boer dropped like a stone with a bullet through his heart.

There was a similar incident during

one of the Afghan campaigns. War in those days was a more gentlemanly and sporting business, and when a band of Afghans suddenly met a company of English soldiers in a narrow defile, the former offered to send out their chief in single combat with the English officer, instead of fighting until one side was annihilated.

The English officer agreed, and rode out to meet the Afghan. The two men were well matched and for some time points were equal. Suddenly the Englishman spurred his horse and, with a masterly lunge, ran his sword right through his opponent's heart. Unfortunately the Afghan had decided to charge simultaneously and his sword was raised above his head at the moment he died. The weight of the sword as well as the impetus of the charge was just enough to make the sword swing downward in a deadly arc and smash its way through the Englishman's skull, and both men crashed to the ground, dead!