KIT SETS Quickly & Easily Assembled



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and accompanied by easy-to-follow, illus-trated instructions that enable anyone to assemble these strong and attractive articles,

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An attractive cot with many desirable features, including panelled ends to exclude draughts . . . drap side that can't catch . . slat bottom . . closely-spaced bars. Measures 3ft 6:n x 2ft x 3ft 2in high. Price 67/-

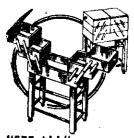
KAPOC MATTRESS in quality ticking to fit to cot. ... Price 53/

Rubber tyred castors. Set of 4. 7/6



END TABLE

Particularly handy kit set in quality timber. Ideal for those favourite books for lamp; shade. Great asset to every home. Measures 24in x 10in x 23in high. 35/-



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Amazing value, and an extremely useful and popular kit set. The accurate machining ensures the minimum effort in assembling the sturdy and attractive Wagon. Easy running, rubber tyred castors supplied. Size 26in x 18in x 27in high.



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Folds up when not in use Sleeve board swings clear when not required. 3ft 4in long 12in wide. Pries 35/-

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INTO THE HILLS

LAND UPLIFTED HIGH, by John Pascoe; Whitcombe & Tombs, 18-6. HIGH COUNTRY JOURNEY, by Peter New-ton; A. H. & A. W. Reed, 27-6.

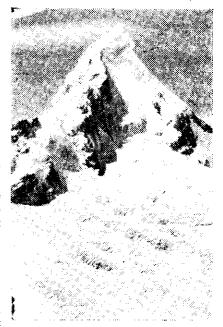
(Reviewed by David Hall)

TOHN PASCOE not unnaturally commiserates with himself a little that he now lives in the North Island which contains so few real mountains. This latest book of his shows very clearly the compensations he has found in the last 15 years, among the bush ranges of the North---Orongorongo and Tararua, even Waitakere --- the Ruapehu group, and across the strait in Golden Bay's wild hinterland or the Nelson back country. The book is not by any means all about these lesser enterprises--lesser for the self-dedicated mountaineer. In Land Uplifted High Pascoe also returns to his old mountains, in the Waimakariri, in the Rakaia and the Arrowsmiths, in his beloved Rangitata, besides breaking into new territory in the Kaikouras and the Spensers.

To Pascoe a hill is a hill, be it a low one shaggy with straggling scrub or a high one beautiful with shining gouts of ice and flying buttresses of steep red rock; and he does not, as some do, insult the former because it is not the latter. He climbs both and enjoys both with a serene happiness unmixed with snobbery or preconceptions, rejoicing exceedingly in the beauty of the superb outdoor scene which his camera also captures so creatively and so well. New Zealand is indeed a land uplifted high, and Pascoe has continually devoted himself to seeking out and modestly annotating these high places with which our country is so richly endowed.

A comparison with his first book of mountaineering experiences, Unclimbed New Zealand, must inevitably be made. That had the fire and ardour of youth, a headlong enthusiasm, reckless of the impression created and straining after the absolute. Land Uplifted High has a quieter tempo and a less demanding mood. Inevitably, from the nature of the ground covered, it creates an impression almost of scrappiness, and it lacks the unity of the earlier book, which was preoccupied with exploration and conquest. Though both are lively, it is a good deal better written than Unclimbed New Zealand, but it still contains many of those idioms too individual to be anything but an embarrassment to the reader and also exhibits a certain habit of protesting a shade too much.

There are good chapters on highcountry sheepmen and deer stalkers, a competent appraisal of equipment contributed by Stan Conway (with a bleakly austere food list), a discussion of the technique of the ice cave and the snow igloo, a survey of recent mountaineering literature, a deeply-felt tribute to three deceased companions and a strenuous attempt in several places to communicate the philosophy of climbing, especially that of the climber approaching middle age with family responsibilities accumulating apace. These add value to the book. But its chief value is that it is not



only about mountains: it is also about people. It is a record of friendships, with men and with hills, and of a personality whose dominant characteristics are energy and generosity.

Three years ago Peter Newton set out to travel on horseback (the greater part of it with a friend for company) through the whole of the Canterbury high country abutting on the Southern Alps from Lake Ohau to the headwaters of the Clarence. Here he describes the back country stations he passed through and the people who live on them. A good deal of the book is purely descriptive, a portion that will have value as a record. Peter Newton has not Pascoe's ability to let his hair down, but he often warms us with an anecdote or a personal appreciation of a musterer, shearer, runholder, manager, or their women folk. This is incidentally a study by a man with a background of practical experience of a type of farming tending today to decline with shortages of skilled labour, over sub-division and lack of reserves. I agree with Newton when he says "It is my contention that the high country is a section of our farming industry which has not received the recognition it merits." In this quiet, unassuming book with its good photographs and maps he paints with simple but effective strokes a compellingly attractive portrait of a way of life, hard and exacting, but also virile, whose rewards are not solely those paid in cash.

GROWTH OF A MIND

MY DEAR TIMOTHY, by Victor Gollancz; Gollancz, English price, 12/6.

HE. pictured himself as the model of a responsible libertarian, an angry youth with a hatred of compulsion and a detestation of anything that might fetter the human spirit. He was also a Juit moyen sensuel, with eyes, affections, passions and a sense of grace like the rest of us. In this autobiographical letter to his grandson Victor Gollancz is concerned less with literary chit-chat than with problems of religion and morality. A large part of the book deals with his conversion to socialism, which seems to parallel the development of his religious

In a sense the book is a work of expiation, for the largest character in it, apart from the author himself, is his father, a self-righteous orthodox Jew, a Pharisee

N.Z. LISTENER, MARCH 20, 1953.