## Where to CRUISE—and What to TAKE WITH YOU

## SOME INFORMATION TO KEEP BY YOU FOR SUMMER-BUT BOOK EARLY

Bathing in the more tasty salt water, surfing in something more entrancing than river and lake ripples, perhaps a lucky yachting trip, or a row across a choppy harbour in a dinghy.

But whether you're in the country or on the shores of a great harbour, you're interested in the possibilities of a cruise of a few days or a couple of weeks in a real ship. If you're not interested, then you may consider yourself decidedly in the minority, and turn to something else to read. But for the majority, the "Radio Record" has fossiened about to provide a handy reference about the cruises arranged for the forthcoming season.

Thousands of people have, in the last few years, been on these cruises, and many of them are to be found in the bookings year after year. So to start with, an "old stager" was consulted for a list of what to take and what to leave behind. These details apply only to New Zealand coastal cruises.

Apart from what their fancies may be in—well, use your imagination, but silk is recommended—women are advised to take the following, packed into one or more grips, the number depending on the tractability of husband or boy friend: Shorts, blouse, tennis shoes and sox, long trousers (if afraid of sunburn), strong pair of walking shoes for energetic shore parties, light felt hat or eyeshade, evening dress, evening wrap, fancy dress and sunburn lotion. Crepe paper for impromptu

fancy dress may be purchased aboard. Shore-going picture hats with dainty voiles, silk parasols and earrings inspire sniggers—not envy.

For men, the question of requirements is simpler: Tennis rig-out, middle-aged flannel bags for tramps ashore (dinner jacket with the usual tombstone bib may be handy, though not essential), pullover, fancy dress and razor (if you know anyone else aboard, or want to). Tooth-brushes

and bathing suits are also an advantage to both sexes.

Leave behind business, worries, the children, a little cash, bashfulness, last season's anecdotes, the car, and any idea that you're far better than anyone else, for many of these items may be acquired in the course of the cruise.

Taken all round, there is so much to be said for a cruise, even if it is only for four days, that we'd better get down to business about how much it will cost you to go where. The atmosphere of these cruises is one of sheer holiday fun from beginning to end. Ship's officers have a heavy burden placed upon them in some respects for theoretically they are expected to guide the passengers along various lives of entertainment. So help them to do their job.

Details of the 1936 summer cruises are as follow:

For £4 (second class) or £6 (first).

Leave Auckland by t.s.s. Monowai on
December 24 for Whangaroa, Russell,
Port Fitzroy. Return December 28.

(Cabin class already booked out.)

Leave Auckland by m.v. Wanganella January 2 for same ports, returning January 6.

For £6 (second) or £8 (first).—Leave Wellington by Monowai on February 4 for Milford Sound, calling at Tennyson Inlet on return trip, returning February 8.

Leave Wellington by Wanganella on February 10 for similar cruise, returning February 14.

For £27/10/- (first class).—Leave Wellington by s.s. Marama December 28 for Bluff, Milford Sound (weather permitting), Hobart, Melbourne (January 5-8), Milford Sound, Bluff, returning to Wellington January 17. Similar round trip leaves Wellington January 18.

For £24/1/9 (cabin class) or £34/6/9 (first class).—Leave Wellington December 17 by Wanganella for Sydney, Melbourne, Hobart, Sydney, returning to Auckland January 1. Similar round trip leaves Wellington February 14, returning Auckland February 28.

For £32/5/9 (cabin) or £43/11/3 (first).—Leave Wellington by Wanganella April 6 for Sydney, Lord Howe Island, Sydney, Melbourne, Sydney, returning Auckland April 22.

Season nearly two weeks ago, and, of course, summer itself cannot be far behind. In the spring we know only too well that a young man's fancy (and a young woman's) turns to love. And in the summer—holidays, of course.

When you're a prisoner within the office walls for anything up to 50 weeks of the year the further you take your mind from the "concentration camp" for the remaining odd weeks the more willingly you'll go back to a repetition of the annual cycle. For, if you have a real holiday you'll always look forward to going one better next year.

Thousands of people from scaports are already planning for a "spell in the country" on Uncle George's farm at Waikutatitree to find out just whether that half-hour of summer-time really dries up the cows. Or perhaps a tramp through bush country, or a few days of acting the (mountain) goat have already spread their subtle appeal among hundreds of prospective holiday-makers to whom working for their pleasure is a joy in itself.

In the country towns—and deeper in the country itself—there are probably as many who cheerfully look forward to a few weeks "at the seaside."