

HOLIDAY TIME IS HERE

Fortnight's Free Holiday Offered To "Record" Readers
By Columbia Pictures Pty., Ltd.

HOLIDAY time is approaching fast. It will be only a few weeks, in fact, before school holidays and Christmas and the hot summer months will be upon us. This year it appears that bumper business will be done at beaches and pleasure resorts all over New Zealand. Rail, sea and air services are already heavily booked; one seaside hotel not many miles from Auckland has even announced that already it has been completely booked out for Christmas and the New Year. The moral, of course, is that you should start right now planning your holidays.

NEW ZEALAND is a country of yachts and boats. The disposition of our long, narrow, sea-girt country and our dependence, in varying degree, on water transport, probably accounts for this, but whatever the reason, the fact remains that we are remarkably "boat conscious."

The popularity of boating in the main centres of the Dominion is, of course, mainly dependent on the facilities available. Yachting is popular in Wellington, but not nearly so popular as in Auckland, where the Hauraki Gulf offers to Auckland yachtsmen a cruising ground without parallel anywhere in the world.

That must be the perfect holiday for many people—a week or two spent on a leisurely cruise round the Hauraki Gulf. It is a holiday which can be recommended to those who have never tried it.

So far, entrants in Columbia Pictures' "Ideal Holiday" competition have not had very much to say about what we might call aquatic holidays, but why not consider it this summer?

Holiday Essays

ENTRIES for Columbia Pictures' competition continue to pour in, and the judge's task is becoming increasingly difficult.

It is not only that the number of entries is increasing every week, the standard is improving as well.

This week's prize goes to A. S. Hely, 40 Te Awe Awe Street, Palmerston North, whose essay is a nicely-balanced combination of style and facts.

Here is what Mr. Hely has to say about his ideal holiday:—

To passengers sitting in the comfort of the north-bound express as it breasts the long climb that lies between the plains of the Manawatu and the deserts of Wairarapa, where the lonely winds whisper through the tussock grass, and Ruapehu stands white and calm under the frosty sky, Ohingaiti is just another wayside station, a blur of red brown buildings, of red and green lights. To motorists in their super-stream-lined cars, roaring through on their way from the commercial offices of Wellington to the fishing lodges of Taupo, Ohingaiti is but another of New Zealand's architectural mediocrities—hotel, post office, general store and the ubiquitous service station—set down aimlessly in the centre of a long, white dusty road and imprisoned by the bleak majesty of burnt and tortured hills. To me, however, Ohingaiti is the spot for a perfect fortnight's holiday.

A few feet away from the white road, through the tangle of dusty scrub where in the spring the kowhai's gold makes a blaze of colour and the starry faced clematis drifts across the ti-tree bushes, one comes with startling suddenness to the sheer cliff edge and gazes down past clinging ferns, stunted mountain flax and the feathery spray of leaping cascades to where, two hundred feet below, the Rangitikei River flows in wide and lazy sweeps between its canyon walls. On the river flat where green sward slopes to silvery sand I would raise my tent "a sail above an oar" and for two weeks I would swim in the cool green pools where the willows rustle softly in the breeze and the sunshine filters through the pattern of the leaves like golden dust; I would climb the soaring cliffs and broken hills past startled sheep and stiff-legged moun-

tain yearlings who gaze with red-eyed suspicion at the intruder before, snorting, they wheel and lumber away, till at last, I reached the windswept ridge from which, looking north, one can see Ruapehu standing up white and clear in the sunshine and, looking south, one can see through the tangle of hills and valleys and purple haze, the rolling plains of the coast and the blue green shine of the Tasman; I would canoe upstream past racing shallows and calm deep stretches where the willow fronds droop to the water and kingfishers dive like spears of purple flame, dropping back to the camp in the evening when the river lies black and still in the shadow of its canyon walls and the moon rises over the shoulder of the Ruahines.

Under the blazing arc-lamps at Nuremberg Hitler may arouse the passions of the Nazis, the fears of the world; under a Mediterranean moon, swift shapes may be bearing death and destruction to a Spanish town; in the great cities of the world may be unemployment, sickness, uncertainty; at Rotorua the gay crowds may celebrate the New Year while Maoris without conviction commercialise the culture of their ancestors; but at Ohingaiti the sun shines, the river murmurs over its gravel bars, the trees whisper in the breeze, and all is calm and peace.

Holiday Essay Competition

HERE is an opportunity to win a FREE two weeks' holiday this summer; all expenses paid.

All you have to do is write an essay of approximately 250 words on your ideal holiday—how you would spend it, what you would do.

CONDITIONS.

1. There is no entrance fee and no limitation to the number of essays you may enter for the competition.

2. Essays must be written or typed on one side of the paper only.

3. Preliminary prizes of 5/- will be paid each week by Columbia Pictures Proprietary Ltd., for the best essay submitted each week. The grand prize of a free two weeks' holiday will be awarded to the writer of what is judged to be the best essay submitted during the competition.

4. First prize includes:—

(a) Return rail fare to Timaru and Caroline Bay if the winner resides in the South Island, or to Rotorua if the winner resides in the North Island, and accommodation at a leading hotel.

(b) A smart travelling case presented by Nash's Leather Arcade, only address 133-135; Cuba Street, Wellington.

(c) One new season's model "Cutie" bathing suit presented by Lane, Walker, Rudkin Ltd., manufacturers of "Canterbury" woollen goods.

(d) A Slazenger "Match Point" racquet donated by Slazenger (Australia) Pty., Ltd., Sydney.

(e) An Ensign Camera donated by H. E. Perry Ltd., N.Z. Distributors for Selo-chrome Films.

5. Essays winning preliminary prizes will be published in the "Record" each week.

6. All essays must be posted to "Holiday Competition," c/o Columbia Pictures, P.O. Box 180, Wellington.



THAT HOLIDAY SPIRIT. Here are Cary Grant and Katharine Hepburn, stars of the Columbia comedy, "Holiday."



(Approved for Universal Exhibition.)

REGENT THEATRE

CHRISTCHURCH

NOVEMBER 18th

For CARE-FREE CAMPING ...

Use
"ROYLETE"
EQUIPMENT

CAR TENT

as at right.
Proofed Green Roof,
8oz. White Walls, complete
with socketed poles, pegs and tent-bag Price, 99/6.
LUGGAGE BAG (on back of car), Heavy Green Flax Price, 49/6

"ROYLETE" SQUARE TENT (at left),
8 x 8 with 4ft. walls. Prices: All White,
85/-; with Green Roof, 95/-.

FREE! This season's 44-page illustrated General Catalogue of Tents, Camp Gear, etc. Write for a copy now!

E. LeRoy Ltd.,

Dept. "Y,"
P.O. Box 780 :: Auckland.

MINERS' COUGH CURE
EXTRA STRONG
FOR FRESH COLD, CHILLS, INFLUENZA, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS, SMOKER'S COUGH.

STAMMERING

Speech Defects, etc., cured by specialist. MEDICALLY SCIENTIFIC METHODS. Write for free booklet to J. L. Dobson, M.P.S., Ph.C. (Syd. Uni.), M.I.O., M.B., So.G. (Lond.) 105 Pitt St., Sydney. 30 years' experience. Late staff R.P.A. and R.A. Hospitals. Low fees.