

Then I flew on to Australia, full of impressions of the Far East.



THE ROSE SERIES P. 591

COLLINS STREET, LOOKING WEST, MELBOURNE

From Melbourne, a dignified stately city, I went for a day to a sheep farm.



I was taken by lorry across the vast area of grassland, and shown the shearing sheds with their modern equipment. It must be a tough lonely life out there on a farm.

Then I flew to Sydney, where I spent some pleasant hours. I enjoyed particularly a boat trip in the mighty and beautiful harbour, and a lovely view from the Pylon Lookout on the bridge.



SYDNEY  
HARBOUR  
BRIDGE

I visited the Taronga Zoo where I saw many oddities of Australian animal and bird life: kangaroo, platypus, koala, dingo, emu, kookaburra, lyre bird, and bower bird.

I flew up to Queensland after this, to see the famous Great Barrier Reef. The exquisite colours

of the underwater plants and fish, and the delicate shapes of the coral, which can be studied from an underwater observatory, were the most strikingly beautiful sights of my trip.

SOME AUSTRALIAN ANIMALS



The world's greatest animal oddity — the platypus.

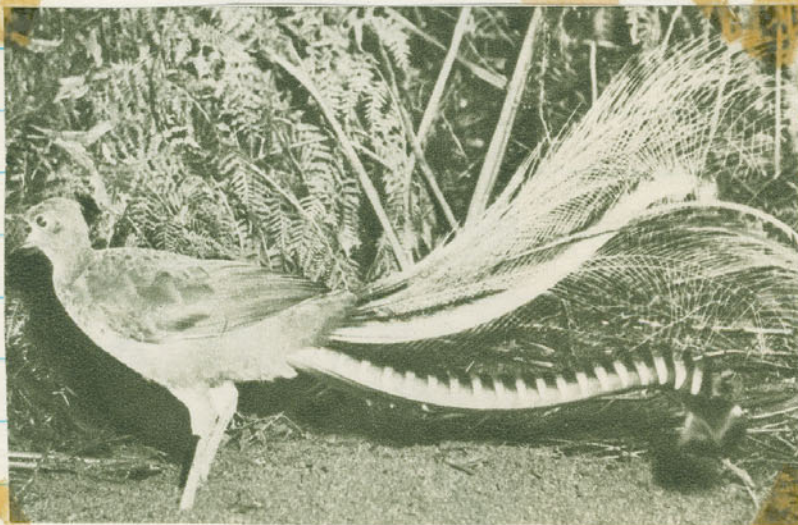


Top left - KANGAROO WITH 'JOEY'  
IN POUCH.

Above - KOALA.



THE KOOKABURRA



THE BOWER BIRD.



ON THE GREAT BARRIER REEF,  
QUEENSLAND.



On Magnetic Island, Great  
Barrier Reef, Queensland.

I landed at Auckland, having flown from Melbourne, and, in four delightfully spent days in New Zealand, saw many varied and beautiful scenic wonders: but geysers, glaciers, snow peaks, forested lakes, caves, grottos, and luscious apple orchards. Also I saw Maori dancing and carving, wild but lovely. I was proud of this splendid island, for, being in New Zealand House at school, I felt almost like having a

share in it, and had often wished to see it for myself.



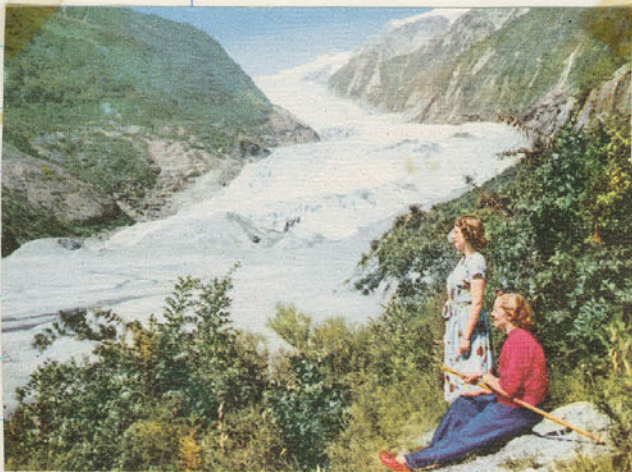
Queen Street, the main business street in Auckland, New Zealand's largest city.



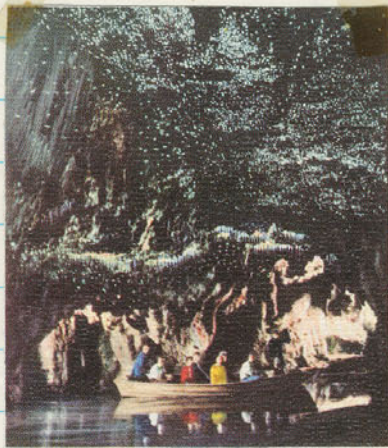
Wellington, the capital city, has one of the world's finest deep-sea harbours.



Tourists admire the Pohutu Geyser at Rotorua's thermal wonderland.



The Franz Josef Glacier descends 8 miles into sub-tropical forests.



The unique glow-worm grotto in the Waitomo Caves.



Wood carving is one of the most accomplished of Maori arts



Maori concert party performing the fierce war dance called "haka".



Picking in progress on an apple orchard



Now I made for Canada. My first glimpse of it was the aerial view of the country's 'Gateway to the Pacific'. Spread <sup>below</sup> ~~before~~ me was Vancouver Island, with Victoria, prosperous and pleasant capital of the Eastern province - British Columbia. After seeing the magnificent fiord coast, and landing at Vancouver, a thriving cultural and industrial centre, on the mainland, I boarded a train for a long but exciting West to East journey across Canada, about 4,000 miles; to quote Canada's motto - 'a mari usque ad mare'.

Now, on board a modern Canadian Pacific Railways I gazed through the window at the beautiful fleeting scenery of British Columbia.



Canadian Pacific Railway. The Canadian in the Rockies.



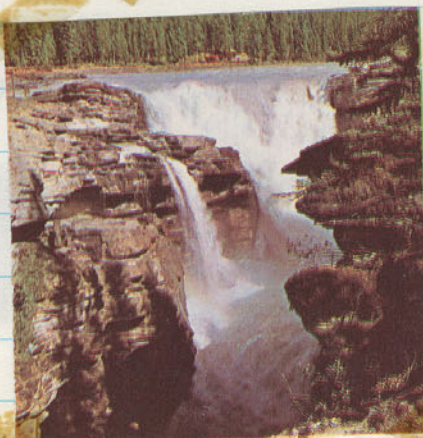
After the low coastal ranges of the West, the land rose to the glorious snow peaks, verdant valleys and gushing waterways of the Rockies, land of snow and clouds. One of Canada's greatest attractions is the magnificence and variety of the natural landscapes.

I left the Rockies by a narrow pass, and was soon in Alberta, where prairies and parkland meet Rockies. I paid a lightening visit to Banff National park,

one of several huge nature preserves with untouched scenery and animal life, in addition to numerous recreations which I did not have time to enjoy.



NATIONAL PARK SCENERY.



The tumultuous Athabasca Falls is an awesome sight on the Jasper-Banff highway

Then I travelled on through the parkland to Edmonton, <sup>and</sup> ~~where~~ I caught a plane to the Arctic region, where <sup>lucky to see the glorious</sup> I was ~~in time to see the~~ Aurora Borealis—the Northern Lights ~~Midnight Sun~~. I saw also many modern



Heart of the new oil fields—Edmonton

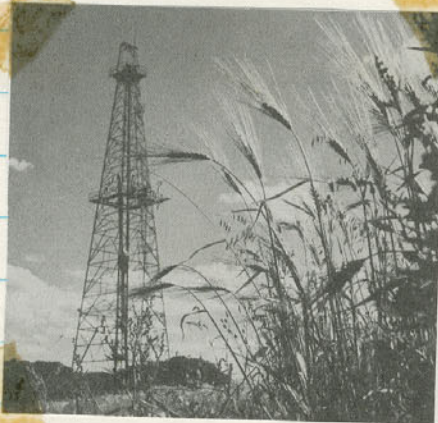
Settlements, for towns, and <sup>mining camps</sup> air bases are growing up here. I made acquaintance with the cheerful lively Eskimos who showed me igloos, dog sleighs and reindeer herds. One can now visit this area in the utmost comfort, provided one is warmly dressed.

Then on the train again; after Edmonton parkland was exchanged for prairies - extensive, flat, monotonous wheat lands.



TYPICAL PRAIRIE  
SCENE.

We passed the Alberta oilfield with its tall derricks;



Oil wells dot  
Alberta wheat fields,  
symbolic of the  
impact of mineral  
development on the  
traditional economy  
of the Prairie  
Provinces

and sped on through the golden plains of Saskatchewan

~~Next~~  
Then we passed into hillier country and a mixed farming belt further North. At last we arrived at Winnipeg, in the province of Manitoba, 873 miles from Edmonton, a large industrial town.

Then on we went into Ontario, a densely populated area with small farms and many towns.

From Toronto I took a trip to see the Niagara Falls, a really impressive spectacle.



AN IMPRESSION OF  
NIAGARA, FLOOD-  
LIT AT NIGHT

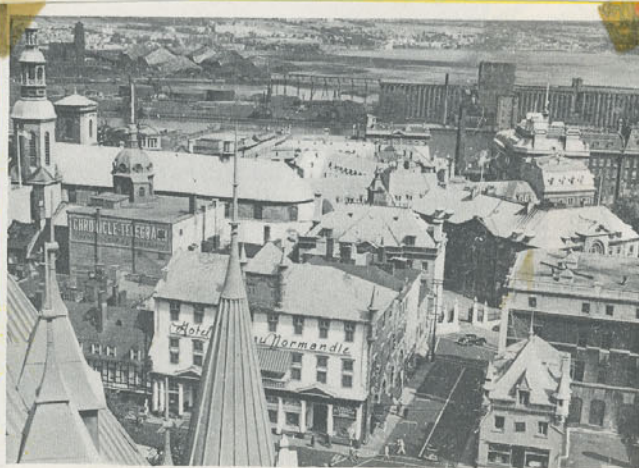


Niagara Falls powers both Canadian and American industry

Then by boat up the St. Lawrence, past the New International Canal, Montreal and finally Quebec: a really marvellous journey, on part of the largest sheet of fresh water in the world.



A great seaport and city—Montreal



Quebec City

From here I flew to Nassau, in the Bahama Islands, to see the luxurious holiday grounds, where, although it was winter, the weather was warm.



IN THE BAHAMAS.

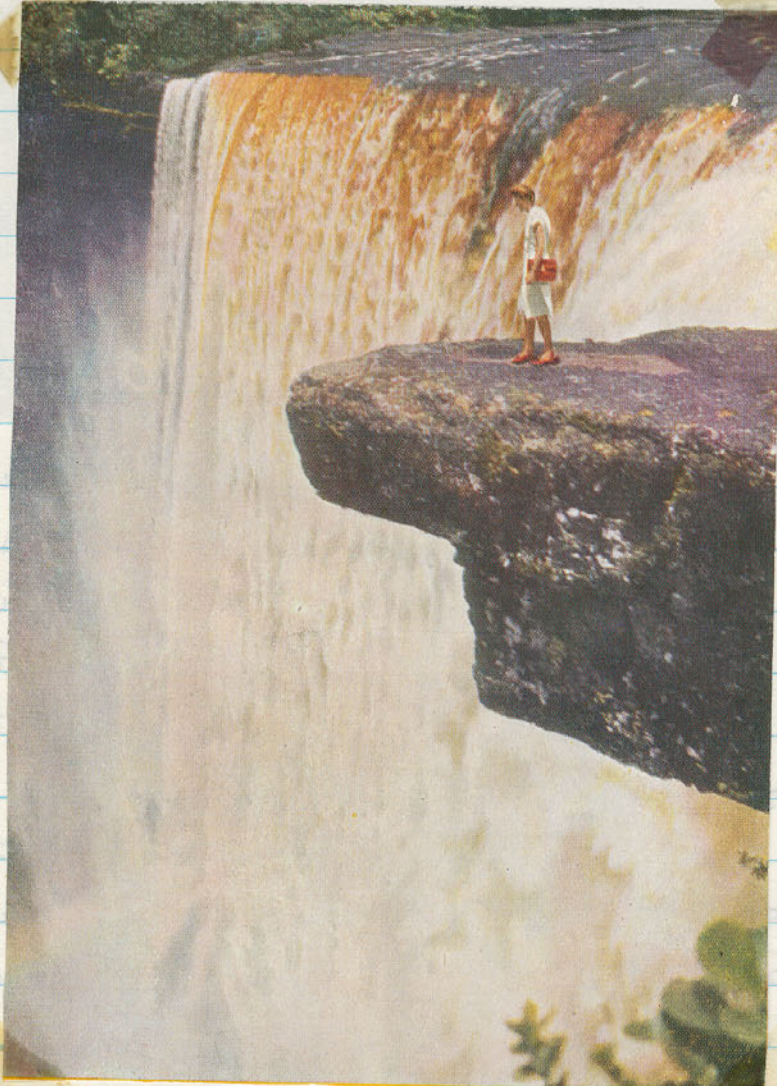
Then I went over to British Guiana, on the mainland of South America. Georgetown, its capital, is a cool relaxing garden city.



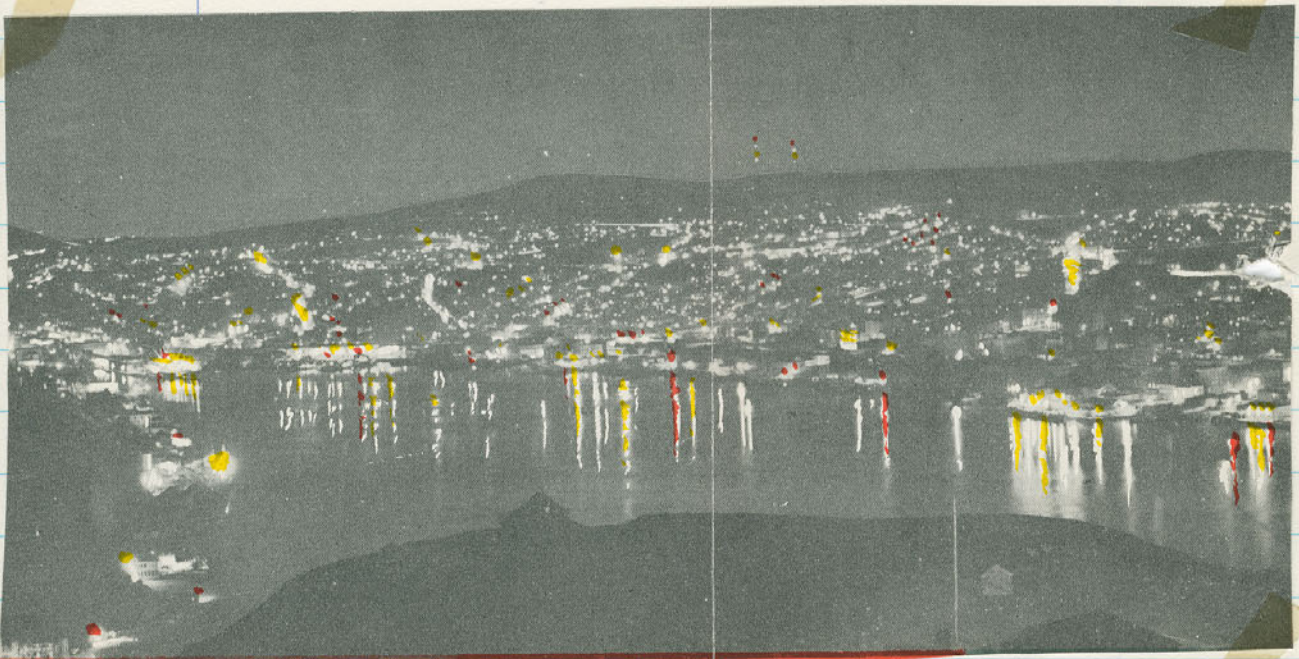
MAIN STREET,  
GEORGETOWN

I enjoyed the Stabroek Market of local produce, teeming with people of all colours.

I flew from there to Kaieteur, where I saw the splendid falls: greater and more imposing than Victoria, more colourful and beautiful than Niagara.



And now by air, via Gander, Newfoundland, I had a nice night view of the island's capital, St. John.

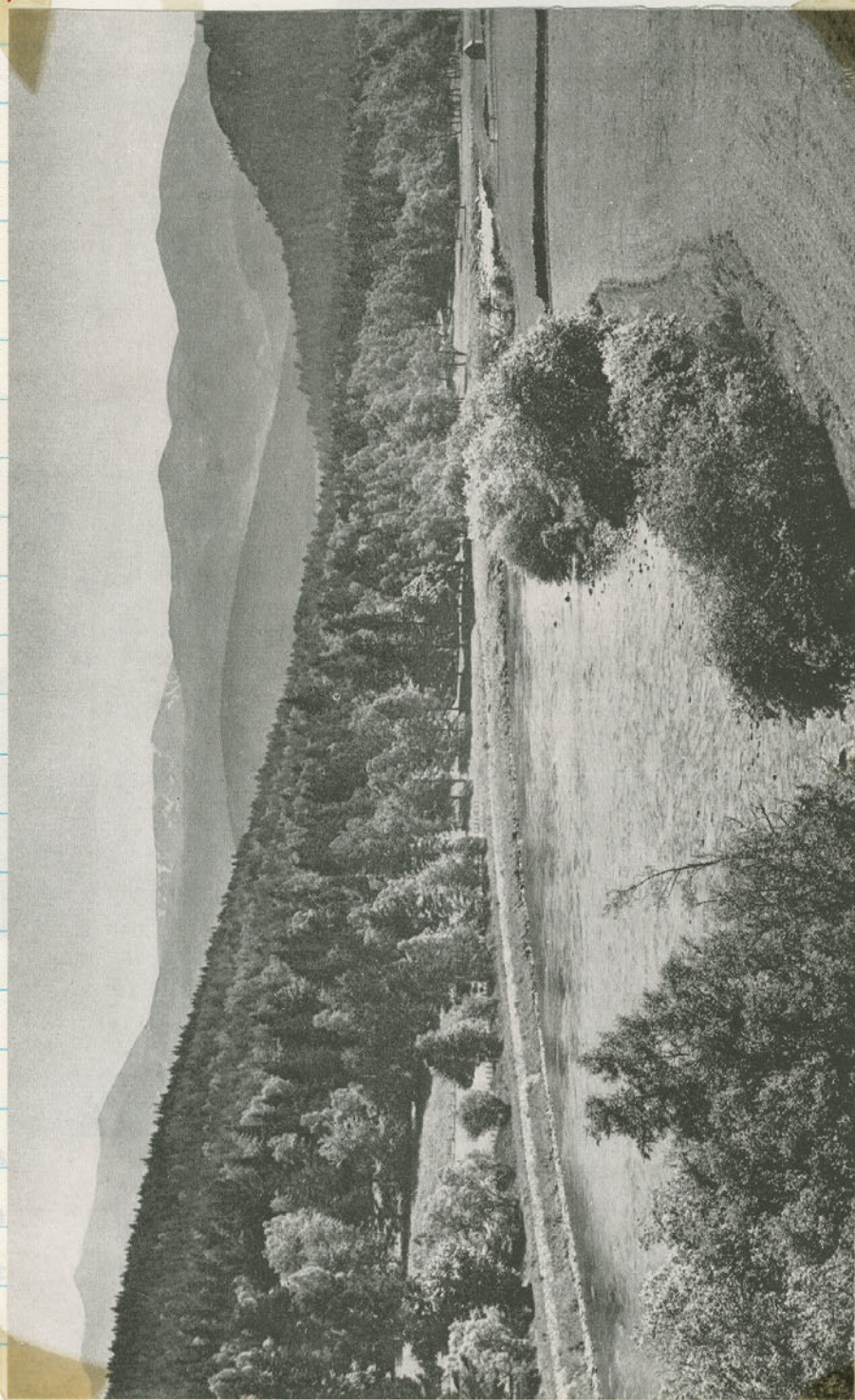


St. John's at Night

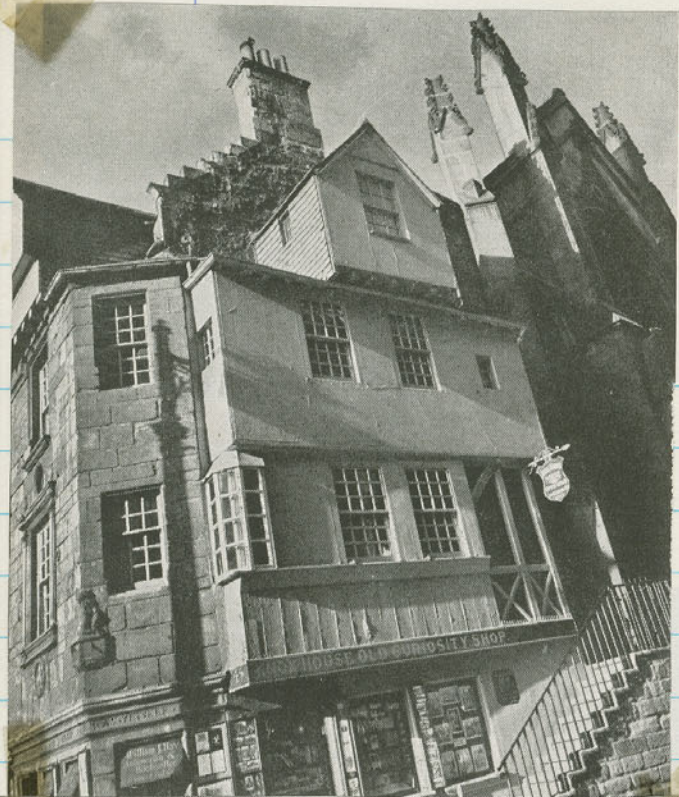
I passed Eire, and, between planes, had a chance to feel the charm of the country and its people.

Although Scotland is part of the United Kingdom it differs from England enormously. A journey in the highlands gave me a glimpse of the rugged high hills and mysterious lochs.

Stately Edinburgh, with Princes Street, the Castle, Holyrood, and the art treasures, made me aware of the Scots Tradition. Old castles on the hillsides also have a specific and interesting atmosphere.



SCOTTISH LANDSCAPE.



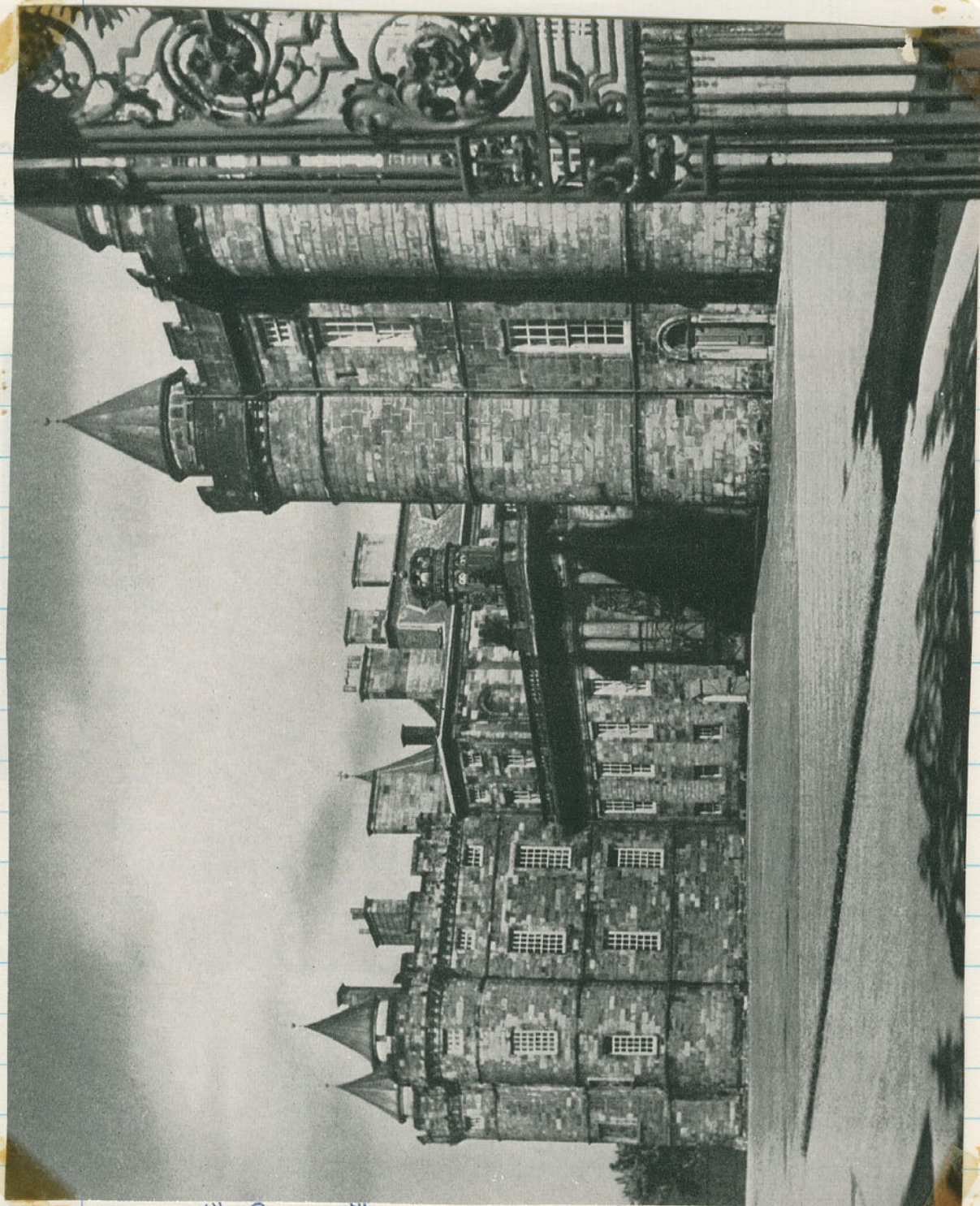
JOHN KNOX'S HOUSE AT EDINBURGH, in which the Reformer is believed to have died in 1572. It is one of the many interesting old houses lining the "Royal Mile", which links Edinburgh Castle with the Palace of Holyroodhouse.



PRINCES STREET, EDINBURGH, the main shopping street of Scotland's capital. Here the visitor will find the tartans, tweeds, handcrafts, fine knitwear and other things for which Scotland is famous, and at the same time enjoy an unsurpassed view of Edinburgh Castle on its rocky height.



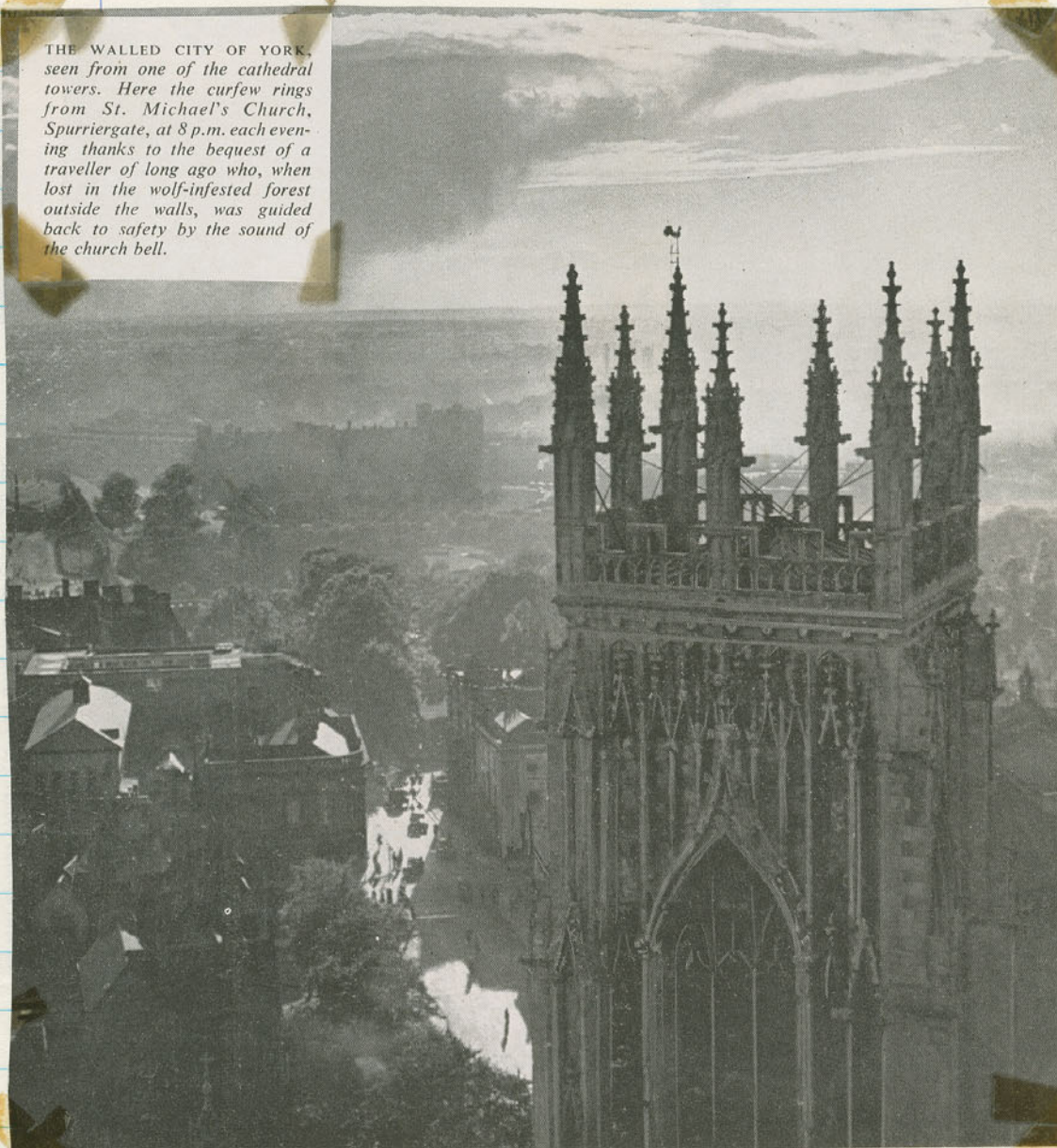
FALKLAND PALACE,  
ONCE ONE OF THE PRINCIPLE  
SEATS OF THE SCOTTISH COURT



THE PALACE  
OF HOLYROOD  
HOUSE,  
THE RESIDENCE  
OF THE  
QUEEN  
WHEN THE  
COURT  
IS IN  
EDINBURGH

Now I wanted to compare a little of the home country  
with the rest of the Commonwealth. Down from Edinburgh  
I went by the Great North Road, with a halt at York for  
a walk on its walls.

THE WALLED CITY OF YORK,  
seen from one of the cathedral  
towers. Here the curfew rings  
from St. Michael's Church,  
Spurriergate, at 8 p.m. each even-  
ing thanks to the bequest of a  
traveller of long ago who, when  
lost in the wolf-infested forest  
outside the walls, was guided  
back to safety by the sound of  
the church bell.



I passed the industrial towns of Yorkshire and Lancashire, Bradford - the world wool centre, and Manchester - the world cotton centre.

Travelling South I sampled the new M.1. motorway, and turned Westwards for Cardiff, and Wales' steel and coal centre.

From Cardiff, through Oxford, with its atmosphere of scholarship and meditation (please see the picture on the other side.)

And then back again to the Metropolis. Now, after a lovely 80 days, home again just in time for school. Like all Londoners, I am always glad to be back.





VIEW FROM THE ROOF OF THE BODLEIAN LIBRARY,  
OXFORD.

## BOOKS AND MATERIAL I USED

Geography for Today - the British Commonwealth.

by L. Dudley Stamp.

Lands of the Commonwealth

by R.K. and M.L.P. Polkinghorne.

The Encyclopaedia Britannica.

Geography for Today - North America.

Africa, Australia and New Zealand

by Thomas Pickles

The Young Traveller in India

The Columbus Regional Geographies, Junior Series, Book III.

by Leonard Brooks and Robert Finch.

Canada from Sea to Sea

Pamphlets published by government tourist offices of  
Commonwealth countries

Holiday pamphlets from Tourist Bureaux.

Coming Events in Britain (Monthly)