

The Camera Goes to Extremes *A Pictorial Adventure Into Two Hemispheres*

WE VISIT SOUTH AFRICA, which is loosening the bonds of empire as far as "Mother" England will permit; and in Cape Town, capital of Cape Colony, find an atmosphere as British as cricket or roast beef.



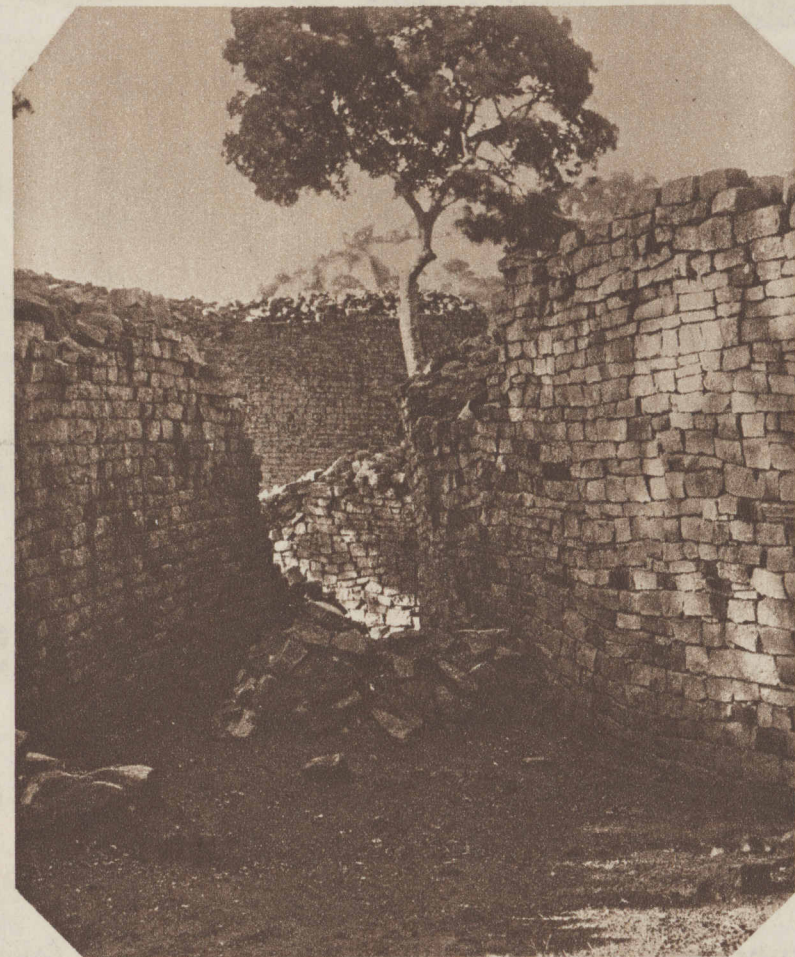
INTO THE KEN OF THE TOURIST SWIM TWO OCEANS, the Atlantic and Indian, from the summit of Table mountain, 3,582 feet above Cape Town. The aerial cableway scales the height in a very few minutes.



AT A TAXI STAND in Durban, seaport and chief town of the province of Natal. Zulu lads fearfully arrayed are the motive power of the rickshaws.



MIGHTY MOUNTAINS AND PUNY MAN come into impressive contrast on the Haut bay beach at Cape Town; note the tiny figures on the shore. The heights which rise in the background are the advance guard of the rugged chain which lines the coast.



A REMNANT OF BARBARIC ENTERPRISE—Ruins of the famous Zimbabwe "elliptical temple," a Rhodesian relic of other days, which is neither elliptical nor a temple.

(Photos from South African Railways.)



A PHOTOGRAPHIC LEAP TO ANOTHER CORNER OF THE WORLD ends at Hudson's bay, where the building of a 510 mile railway from The Pas, Manitoba, forms the first act in a new industrial drama. The rails were laid in marshland by machine when the ground was frozen, and ballasted later after the thaws.



HOSTS TO ADVANCING CIVILIZATION—Indian children of old Fort Churchill, terminus of the new railroad on the shore of Hudson's bay, watch the white man's antics with puzzled wonderment.



THE CHICAGO OF THE NORTH—So someone with an eye to the future has dubbed sprawling Churchill, new seaport of the western world. The steel link with The Pas, now in operation, gives western cities a grain route to Liverpool more than a thousand miles shorter than before.

(Photos from Canadian National Railways.)