CAPE HOEN BOUND

Lying in Shadwell Basin, the forty-three-year-old barque "Pamir" takes aboard an outward cargo for New Zealand. Into her holds go thousands of barrels of coment - to build the homes required by post-war settlers in the Dominion.

The crew (Youngest in average age sailing the seven seas in these days) finish a three month jeb with sail-palm and needle. "Pemir's" canvas is ready to meet the rearing ferties.

The last of the previsions go aboard for a veyage which may last three months or more. Decks are washed - the shore gang stands by to cast off.

George Gumm, youngest third mate in sail waves geedbye to the girl he leaves behind in London and looks ferward to New Scaland, where no doubt another girl is waiting.

Under bare poles the "Pamir" is towed stern first down the Thames. Once clear of narrow channels - she harnesses the wind to drive her over fifteen thousand ocean miles.