

## The Padre's Message

A friend of mine with a decided gift of eloquence was once addressing a large audience of children on the subject of temperance. The youngsters were intensely interested as each point of the argument was driven home with consummate skill and telling illustration. Like a good orator who is out to propound his audience and move them to the point of decision, my friend had reserved his best and most telling illustration until the last. Having reached the climax of the argument with his hearers hanging on every word he spoke he was about to clinch the whole matter when up spoke his young son sitting in the front row of eager listeners. "Yes, I know, Dad; I have heard that one before." This young hopeful had turned a grand climax into an anti-climax much to the merriment of the listeners and the discomfiture of his eloquent father. However, history has kindly drawn the veil over what may or may not have happened afterwards as between father and son.

Yet there is an attitude towards religion to-day very much like that whenever we are confronted with the spiritual and moral values of life, the tendency is to adopt that attitude which says in effect, yes, "Oh, I have heard that one before." It's the same old story. And, anyhow, what good has religion done in the world?

When one is discussing this question of religion one, of course, needs to be quite clear as to what they have in view. There is a good deal of time and steam wasted in fulminating against religion that in reality is no religion. A commercial traveller was once journeying on the stage coach to a certain country town in England. As they approached the town he was amazed by the number of church spires that came into view. Turning to the driver of the coach, he said, "They sure must be very good people in this place; look at all those spires." "No, not good," said the coachman, "merely religious."

There is a world of difference between that type of religion that tries to satisfy itself by keeping on the right side of God with cold and formal observance and the religion of the Old and New Testament, "pure and undefiled which requires us to love God with all our heart and mind and our neighbour as ourselves."

We are hearing a great deal to-day about new world orders. In this country the Christian churches have united in a campaign for a Christian order. The real thing behind this campaign is not that the Christian church is going to lay down the blueprint of the new economic and social order, but that the church is calling men everywhere back to the great spiritual and moral basis of life—back to God the Father and His love in Jesus Christ. Yes, fellows, an old story; you have heard it before. You will hear it again because it is the only way of salvation for mankind. Christ is the world's hope and only Saviour. It is not that we have had too much religion; it is that we have not had enough of the real thing.

John Middleton Murry says: "Those who profess and call themselves Christians to-day must be really convinced that Christianity is the clue to all man's doing if that doing shall be righteous in the home—in the business of the individual and the conduct of the nation." "Democracy," he says, "cannot exist without Christianity... Christianity created it, breathed into it the breath of life and inspires it from day to day and year to year."

It is indeed an old story, yet the most modern story in the world, the Cross of Calvary and its infinite sacrifice for us all—of the Christ who "makes brutes men, and men divine."

What shall this new order be? The Christian church challenges every virile young man to make it a Christian order. So "let us drop the deeds of darkness and put on the armour of light" and win this the hardest battle of all—the battle of life.

Your Padre,  
MURRAY A. GOW.

The finding of Australian beer caps in Jap bombs dropped on Australians would come under scrap iron.

## Don't Say We Didn't Warn You

A young Air Force officer, learning his job in Egypt, was working with a sextant to discover his exact position. As they flew high over the Pyramids he suddenly turned to the pilot and shouted: "Take off your hat!" "Why?" the bewildered pilot shouted back. "Because, according to my calculations, we are now in St. Paul's Cathedral."



The result of Linton mud

A recruit got separated from his company and went up to a man (who happened to be the Colonel) and said: "Eh, lad, has ta seen owt o' 'B' Company?"

The colonel replied: "Do you know to whom you are speaking?" "I've niver seen thee afore," was the answer.

"Well, I am the colonel. What is your name?" "Brown."

"How long have you been in the Army?"

"A few days."

"What is your rank?" "Gunner."

"Well, above you is a lance-bombardier, then a bombardier, then a sergeant, sergeant-major, second-lieutenant, lieutenant, captain, major, and then the colonel. Do you understand?"

"Aye, I understand, but tha still hestn't telled me if tha's seen owt o' 'B' Company."

"She greeted his proposal with the horse-laugh," reads a passage in a novelette. She said "neigh" in other words.



"How do you like my bathing suit. I've knitted it myself!" "Haven't you lost some stitches?"

The reason W.A.A.F.'s make the most successful drivers is because they have so much practice keeping under thirty.



Sergeant Des King what DID you say?

### Why He Likes Camp.

Serg. Kavanagh was comfortably installed in the pub lounge when an N.Z.A. Gunner rushed in.

"Serg, I've just seen a burglar creep into your house!" "Poor chap," said Serg. K. "My wife will think it's me."



"You've got a new bathing suit...?" "Yes Linton mud made a hole in the other one."

Errol Flynn had frightful toothache. "What's the cause of it Errol?" asked Bdr. Douthie.

"Well you know that charming girl at the P.D.C. dance," said Errol.

"Yes," said Bdr. D. "And you know," went on Errol, "that Serg. Still wasn't going to the dance? Well—he did!"

Towards the end of the Great War an American sergeant ordered a darkie soldier, just arrived in France, to enter a dug-out and "clean-up" any enemy. The negro looked a bit scared, made for the dug-out entrance, and, turning to his comrades, said: "Ef yo sees three or fo' men cum a runin' out ob dat hole don't shoot de fust one!"

### SECURITY.

It is said that many a woman seeks her freedom on the strength of what her husband discloses in his sleep. Careless talk costs wives.

### WHY THRICE

New recruit on sentry duty for the first time, challenged the C.O.: "Halt!" C.O. stopped but was again commanded to halt.

"What's the game?" he asked. "I stopped the first time you called 'Halt!'"

New recruit: "I was told to call 'halt!' three times and then shoot."

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— In —

— "PUDDIN' HEAD" —

— "PUDDIN' HEAD" —

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ROY ROGERS

JACK LA RUE  
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GUNNERS! You'll enjoy this surprising comedy — it's something right out of the limber — It's real Shrapnel!

"HERE COMES MR. JORDAN"

— With —

ROBERT MONTGOMERY

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Evelyn Keyes — James Gleason

ALSO,—

LATEST NEWS — Australia Officers 'acquire' Jap. films—

It shows Nippon power and resources.

Plans at C. & C., Phone 7178. (Recom. by Censor for Adults.)

FRIDAY NEXT — "MY WIFE'S FAMILY."

### SERT. W. HARRIS' LAMENT.

Although 'tis but a few short weeks,  
It seems like years and years,  
Since last I pressed you to my lips,  
And brushed away your tears;  
I've tried my utmost to forget,  
You, that have been so dear,  
But never will I cease to love,  
My dear old glass of beer.

### P.D.C. BALL.

Keep this date in mind 17th June—a special event in aid of Prisoner of War Fund. The P.D.C. Social Club present the event of the season! "Share Your Comforts Ball." Cliff Anderson's popular dance band. Excellent supper. And boys don't forget all the P.D.C. girls are good lookers! Admission is only 6/- double; single, ladies 3/-, gents 3/6. P.D.C. Ballroom, 8 p.m. to 2 a.m. Be in.

C.O.: "The evidence shows that you threw a lump of mud at this man." Gunner Prisoner: "It shows more than that. It shows I 'it 'im!"

Meteor.—"Puddin' Head" presents Judy as the fresh-off-the-cobb-hillbilly owner of a strip of valuable Manhattan real estate. When officials of the United States Broadcasting system learn that their skyscraper extends over one foot of Judy's land, Judy looms as a menace to big business. With Judy and her Uncle Lem esconced in their Manhattan "farm" complete with pigs and chickens and corn, the Nichols family, owners of the United Broadcasting interests, use every means at their control to induce Judy to sell, ranging from subtle persuasion to out-and-out coercion, but Judy stands firm, even when a handsome Russian nobleman is introduced into the situation to work his wiles on her.

The mid-week double feature programme is good entertainment. No. 1: "Rags To Riches," is a thrill packed adventure and "Mississippi Gambler," is an action drama with music.

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