

The Padre's Message

A good deal of romance has centered round the 'changing of the guard.' It is an ancient custom in the Army, and carries with it a symbolism that is meant to express the constant vigil that must be maintained over those things in a nation's life that are of infinite worth. Crowds assemble at St. James Palace to witness the time honoured ceremony. This ancient ceremony symbolises the never ceasing vigil that guards our Empires, the embodiment of a constitution wrought out on the anvil of human experience and founded upon the great and enduring principles of a christian democracy.

When we "change guard" it is the handing on of a pledge and trust, a duty done by honour bound.

We can make it if we will a parable of life itself. Life is a trust constantly being handed on from one generation to another. When our days work is done we must all appear before the great captain to give an account of the deeds done in the body. That is a serious thought for every one of us, then it will be not so much what we have done, BUT WHAT WE ARE. It is Christian life and character that is the greatest thing in life—without that we have forever failed. Yes, how shall it be for us at the changing of the guard when you and I hand on to posterity the trust that God placed in our safe keeping. To-day we stand guard against the great devastating night of Paganism. God help us to be true to our trust—our trust not only of King and Empire, but that greater loyalty to Jesus Christ, the King and Lord of all.

Perhaps in some sense at best the Padre may be regarded as a guardian of the things for which the Christian Church bears witness. He, if he is worth anything at all, must be no coward in the fight against sin and evil. Yet he must be no Don Quixote tilting at his imaginary windmills. He must be a man who knows life and who is no theorist, but one who knows and believes the things whereof he speaks. Some cynic suggests that the "Padre" resembles a lamp post in that he needs a constitution of iron to withstand the rebuffs of the world and yet keep the light of goodness and truth, and love shining. In the great moral and spiritual battle of life it is our job to stand guard. It is not a particularly easy job as some suppose, most of us will be well satisfied when our trust of life is handed on, to have fulfilled in our life and witness the apostolic injunction "that having done all to stand."

Again the Padres are changing guard in camp and the Rev. J. Linton, C.F. 4th Class takes over. Padre Linton is a Minister of the Presbyterian Church of New Zealand, who lately resigned his charge in Dunedin for military service. He hopes to be with the Regiment until called for overseas service.

Padre Linton comes from the Wairarapa and began his University Training in Victoria College, Wellington. He then went to Otago and after gaining his Master of Art degree entered Knox Theological College, Dunedin where he trained for the Christian Ministry. Padre Linton has played for 'Varsity in rugby and for three years held the important post of secretary to the Students Christian Union at the University of Otago.

In the training of its Ministers the Presbyterian Church of New Zealand adheres closely to the Scottish tradition of education. Before a man is admitted to Theological training he must have a University degree or University training of equivalent standard. The course for the ministry is thus a minimum course of six years intensive training embracing a wide range of cultural and theological subjects. It is the practice of the church to select only fully ordained men as Chaplains to the forces.

Padre Linton is a man not only of academic standing, but of Christian training and experience. He comes among you as the representative of the Christian Church, and above all as a true soldier of Jesus Christ the Head and King of the Church. As such, you will find the Padre a very true friend and comrade who is keen to be at the service of every fellow in camp. Don't hesitate to make a friend of the Padre, you won't regret it.

It is with real pleasure that the "old guard Padre" hands over. Though not done with stately ceremony it is done nevertheless in the spirit of Christian brotherhood as between one Padre and another, I know from experience that the 2nd Field will not fail to make the Padre feel very much at home in the Regiment. I have no doubt he will prove a much better "gunner" than the last one once he gets the "angle of sight" on the things that count. Wishing you on the Padre all the best.

The Old Guard,
Murray A. Gow.

It is stated on the best authority that the new Padre is in no way connected with the family that chose the mud of "Linton" as their ancestral seat, since passed through many hands until it has finally become the proud possession of the Army, boots and all.
—Historian 2nd. Field.

The Guest: "Been long in the service of the family, Jenks?"
The Butler: "Indeed, sir; I am now serving the third degeneration."



Blind Man's Buff: "Now—now I'm close to Uncle George!"

HE ASKED FOR IT.

Home Guardsmen were attending a school of instruction near Auckland and among them were some quick-witted Maoris from further north. An Imperial Sergeant-Major, 1918 vintage, and a damn smart drill, was putting them through some bayonet fighting. It was hectic and by the end of the third round the Maori veteran's voice gave out and he slipped away for a quick one, first handing the parade over to an underling. This varlet—that's a military rank isn't it—got the enthusiastic bayoneteers going again, all the time backing away from them. He worked over near the corner of a building round which he slipped before breaking into a gallop for the nearest wet canteen. The squad stood at ease, and was just beginning to fidget when the Sergeant-Major appeared, refreshed and anxious to catch somebody with a shrewd one. Without waiting to wipe the froth of his face-fungus he pointed at the nearest man, a Maori, and shrieked "where's your bayonet-boss?" The Maori flicked a thumb towards the corner of the building and murmured: "He's just gone to the lavatory."



She: "Do you think there are people living on the moon?"
He: "No, but for safety's sake you can pull the blind down."

"IT"

The generally accepted idea that officers have an easy conquest where the ladies are concerned received a terrific jolt at the National Club the other night. A battery officer who arrived at the club seeking a nice young lady came into competition with an N.C.O. of "one of these attached units" and fought a losing battle; in fact he was "cutt(s)" right out. "Wasn't he Sir?" To add insult to injury he even had his next nights out ruined by the same N.C.O.

To cap the whole evening, however, a gunner ruined the evening for both Officer and N.C.O. by taking the young lady home, going to prove that "It" isn't rank.

A NUISANCE.

Overheard in the Empire. One of our cooks who didn't fight last Wednesday week on being chaffed about it said: "I can't fight, but I'm a nuisance to those who can."

The telephone rang in Mr Burton's office and Mr Burton was busy. "Hullo," he shouted irritably, "who's there?" "Is that Mr Burton?" asked a voice. "It is Mr Burton. What do you want?" "This is Robinson, Robinson, Smith, Bullock and Robinson, solicitors." "Oh, well, good-morning, good-morning, good-morning, good-morning and good-morning."

READ

"THE TIMES"

- On MONDAY
- TUESDAY
- WEDNESDAY
- THURSDAY
- * — SATURDAY

*READ

THE OBSERVATION POST
Its Printed by "THE TIMES."

Survey Troop

S stands for Scrounging, experts are we;
U is for Union, Hell drivers, M.T.;
R could be Ryan, one of our sergeant chaps,
V is for 'Virtue,' over motto (perhaps);
E is the Energy used in our task,
Y this should be, is too much to ask.
T is for Tasker, our dashing C.O.
R's his 'Rotating'—that makes us go!
O is Ourselves, and our dance invitations,
Only the 'strong 'uns' withstand our flirtations,
Please do not judge us too hard as a group,
For we're really a swell, well 'organised', Troop.
D.W.S.

Manawatu Races To-morrow

For the convenience of the boys going to the races to-morrow we give below the acceptances. The Editor expects 50 per cent. of all dividends as a bonus.

11.25 a.m.
NGATA HACK AND HUNTERS
Hurdles, of £150 13 miles.

Talanta	10 9	Blue Note	9 0
Hunting Lore	10 9	Bright Lad	9 0
Parekura	10 0	Bronze Ora	9 0
Little Ruse	9 10	Cherry Hunter	9 0
Rockery	9 10	Colossal Chief	9 0
Authores	9 10	Classic	9 0
Trig Station	9 9	Elusory	9 0
Master Cykion	9 6	Flying Spy	9 0
Rich Blood	9 6	Juma	9 0
Vengeance	9 2	Rollaway	9 0
Acrobat	9 0	Squeers	9 0
Black Saint	9 0	Vadano	9 0

12 noon.
RUAHINE HANDICAP No. 1. £150;
6 furlongs.

High Class	10 2	Midian Star	8 0
First Round	9 2	Mihinui	8 0
Rebel Lady	8 11	Mymarta	8 0
Bright Lady	8 9	Once Again	8 0
Varuna	8 2	Po Huka	8 0
Golden Acre	8 2	Self	8 0
Amminol	8 0	Preservation	8 0
Bunsby	8 0	Taitere	8 0
Commando	8 0	To Pourouhe	8 0
Gale Duchesse	8 0	Theatre	8 0
Hikorangi	8 0	Watchett	8 0
Josette	8 0		

12.40 p.m.
MANAWATU STEEPLECHASE, of £150
About 3 miles.

Enjoyment	11 4	Anini	9 0
Foxiana	11 4	Hanover	9 0
Chai	10 6	Skyway	9 0
Ruling Star	9 12	Stokowski	9 0

1.20 p.m.
MANAWATU WINTER CUP, of £300. 13 miles.

Old Bill	9 13	The Monarch	8 10
Erndale	9 9	Minority	8 7
Noble Fox	9 7	Centrepiece	8 5
Yogi	9 4	Sr Cameron	8 5
Amigo	9 4	Winsome Lu	8 3
Classform	9 3	Myarion	8 2
Full Hand	9 2	Beau Ciel	8 0
Atrous	8 13	Maestro	8 0
Expellent	8 10	Vitnent	8 0

2 p.m.
KANGITIRA HURDLES, of £250. 13 miles

Gay Fox	10 7	Hessketoon	9 12
Gold Spot	10 7	Cuisinier	9 10
Malacca	10 3	Matarao	9 10
Dorado	10 0	Renascor	9 9
Master		Kena	9 5
Appellant	9 12	Young Charles	9 2
Colibri	9 12		

2.40 p.m.
RUAHINE HANDICAP No. 2; £150
6 furlongs.

Cheddington	9 8	Keen Play	8 0
Noble Eagle	8 11	Midlass	8 0
Teacony	8 11	Miner's Hope	8 0
Potomac	8 4	Namesake	8 0
Courting	8 2	Passionace	8 0
Lady Virginia	8 2	Rackman	8 0
Belle Renarde	8 0	Sr Knight	8 0
Claration	8 0	Tasman Taxi	8 0
Flying Spray	8 0	Tetratina	8 0
Gay Bolly	8 0	The Grand	8 0
Hunting Princess	8 0		

3.20 p.m.
RONGOTEA HANDICAP, of £300. 7 furlongs.

Burra Sahib	9 12	Whackie	8 4
Baloyna	9 6	Dark Eagle	8 3
Expellent	9 4	Royal Star II	8 3
Augment	9 1	Absolve	8 0
Night		Dainty Sheila	8 0
Eruption	8 6	Flying Hawk	8 0
Saint Tor	8 9	Foxwood	8 0
Duncannon	8 7	Nuna	8 0
Duality	8 5	Sceptre	8 0
Foreign Coin	8 5	Silver Cloud	8 0

4 p.m.
MANGAWHATA HANDICAP (Hack Conditions), of £175. 1 miles, 1 furlong.

Hinkler	9 10	Bournemouth	8 0
Sr Dingle	9 5	Curtall	8 0
Little Rose	9 3	Desert Tide	8 0
August	8 13	Gold Court	8 0
Don Quex	8 3	Greek Idol	8 0
Al Bunsby	8 10	Henry of	8 0
Rebel Lady	8 10	Huntingdon	8 0
Red Chief	8 10	inventor	8 0
Bendemeer	8 7	Little Ruse	8 0
Kinkajou	8 7	Midola	8 0
Renarde	8 7	Red Warden	8 0
Prince Shad	8 4	Sr Mark	8 0
Sr Fox	8 3	Scrutator	8 0
Tau Uru	8 3	Sovereign Lad	8 0
Alchemy	8 0	Wildfire	8 0
Arohaton	8 0	Winning Smile	8 0
Batsman	8 0	Young Jim	8 0

THE SOLUTION.

A little lady in a nearby town earned herself the soubriquet of "Two-Bob Tilly," from the troops quartered there. Greatly annoyed, she at last went to the police about it, and found a placid constable in charge.

She told her story, and asked advice. The puzzled constable scratched his head, thought for a long space, and at length offered brilliantly: "I'll tell you, Miss. Just you bring your price down a penny—that'll fool 'em!"

REGIMENTAL DANCE

THURSDAY,

July 2nd, 1942.

COCOANUT GROVE,
Palmerston North.

5/- DOUBLE TICKET.

Look Out for Later Notices.

Palmerston's Leading Theatres Present

REGENT — Commencing FRIDAY: 2, 5 and 7.45 p.m.

Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer's Stream-lined Musical Comedy

MICKEY
ROONEY

JUDY
GARLAND

— In —

"BABES ON BROADWAY"

The Fastest All Out All Youth Musical Comedy Blitz Ever!

Plans at C. & C.'s, 7178. (Approved for Univ. Exhibition.)

FRIDAY NEXT—

BOB HOPE in "LOUISIANA PURCHASE."

—THE METEOR THEATRE—

SCREENING DAILY AT 2 P.M. AND 7.45 P.M.
COMMENCING TO-DAY, FRIDAY, JUNE 19th.

HERBERT
MARSHALL

VIRGINIA
BRUCE

— Starring in —

"FEMALE CORRESPONDENT"

With the New Young Star,
GENE REYNOLDS
IT'S ONE OF THE YEAR'S MOST EXCITING ADVENTURE STORIES!
(Approved for Universal Exhibition.)

NEXT CHANGE — TUESDAY, JUNE 23rd, to 25th.

No. 1— "SPRING MEETING"
A Delightful British Comedy.

No. 2— "Mr. CELEBRITY"
IT'S THE RACE-THRILL PICTURE OF THE YEAR!
(Both Approved for Universal Exhibition.)

MAYFAIR

TO-NIGHT, 6.30 P.M.

A TERRIFIC DOUBLE KNOCK-OUT!

LAUGHS and MELODIES

MYSTERY and LAUGHS

"TUXEDO JUNCTION"

"DANGEROUS LADY"

— With —

— With —

THE WEAVER BROS.
and
ELVIKY.

NEIL HAMILTON
JUNE STOREY

(Approv. for Univ. Exhibit.)

(Rec. by Censor for Adults.)

— and —
Episode 11 "SEA RAIDERS."

PROVISIONAL CANTEN HOURS

Monday to Friday—

0945 - 1030 hours
1445 - 1530 hours
1800 - 1845 hours

Saturday—

0945 - 1030 hours

Sunday—

1015 - 1045 hours
1400 - 1500 hours

A famous astrologer predicts that Hitler will die on a Jewish holiday. Well, in any case, they'll make it one.

"I keep the wolf from the door by singing," confesses a correspondent. He is not, of course, the only singer with a voice like that.

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and we want You to know that we are the Store for

ALL Your Requirements.

