

**LOWER HUTT
Advertisements**

**PETER PAN
RESTAURANT**
High Street, LOWER HUTT.
3 COURSE MEALS
MORNING & AFTERNOON TEAS.
Open Mid-day Sundays.
MRS. CUFF, Proprietress.

THE CENTRAL CAFE
MAIN STREET, LOWER HUTT.
FOR
FISH AND GRILLS
OYSTERS IN SEASON.
Fish & Chips freshly cooked to
take away.
Open Daily until 11.30 p.m.
Saturday after Midnight.

**UPPER HUTT
is a Popular Centre**

BAIGENT'S TAXIS
Phone 34 UPPER HUTT
Quick and Efficient Service.
**LOOK FOR THE
TWO BLUE LIGHTS**

PROVINCIAL HOTEL
MAIN RD., UPPER HUTT.
Only the Best Ales on Tap.
Wines and Spirits Stocked.

**T. FISHER,
Proprietor.**

**SECOND ECHELON IN
POSITION**

Part In Britain's Defence

**WATCHING AND WAITING
FOR INVADERS**

The function of her European army in this most glorious fortnight of Britain's civilian history has been to watch and wait—to line the ramparts of England, ready, if the foe should come, to strike him a blow from which he will never recover.

Though a very small unit among the million and a quarter men thus standing to arms, the New Zealand second echelon has been honoured with an important forward position and in the last week has further improved its plans for striking quickly and hard when the call comes.

British public opinion on the possibility of an invasion remains divided, but with growing might against it. None the less, the preparedness already unparalleled in this island's long story of hard-fought freedom is being intensified daily.

It is distasteful to be, as it were, idly standing by while the air force and navy do all the work and unprotected women and children bear much of the brunt of the vicious and merciless attack, but it is a part which the needs of the moment require of the soldiers.

Meanwhile, it is an unforgettable privilege to be here and to gather inspiration from the incomparable valour of our airmen and the magnificent courage under assault of the common people of Britain.

"A young fisherman was transferred to the Northern Patrol—somewhere between Shetland's and Iceland, where the sea is very rough.

But he continued to write cheerful letters to his mother—like this: "Dear Mother—Everything is marvellous. We have six meals a day—three down and three up!"

**The Home Defence
Column**

"DIGS AT DIGGERS!"

A lively bi-weekly column of Soldiers' Wit and Gossip, collected, compiled and contributed by "One-of-the-Boys."

Thumbs up!

* * * *

It won't be long—soon.

* * * *

Measles certainly put the men of the 4th Reinforcements on the spot.

* * * *

The "Blues" are still raging at Buckle Street.

* * * *

And yet another epidemic of the famed "Gunnery Bot" has broken out at Dorset.

* * * *

The Winter Show, of course, is now out of season.

* * * *

"Black Tracker Mats Slacker." Tongue-twister, eh? Exceedingly hollow laugh from the A.S.C.

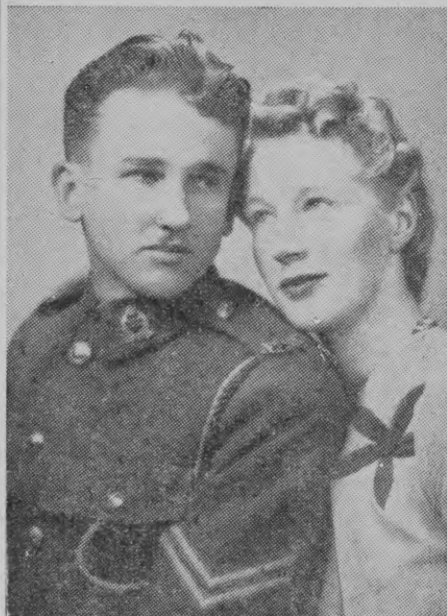
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Somes Island soliloquy:

"Stalwart guards and/or doughty prisoners."

* * * *

Miss me to-night, Sergeant-Major!



MILITARY NEWLY-WEDS.

Corporal and Mrs. L. M. Buick-Constable, of Wellington. Corporal Buick-Constable is a frequent contributor to this paper.

Anyone would imagine that the boys of the 22nd Anti-Ack hadn't seen a 'plane before, the way they pick 'em up in the sky each night.

REEL OUT THE BARREL!

Our S/M's Monicker rhymes with egg, He never stops 'till he's drained the last dreg.

The day he was "crowned,"

They thought he was drowned— . . . but at last he crawled out of the keg!

**FIRST CASUALTIES IN
ACTION**

Second Echelon Troops

**MEN HURT BY BURSTING
BOMB**

(From the Official War Correspondent with the New Zealand Expeditionary Force in Britain.)

ENGLAND, September 27.

The Second Echelon's first casualties in enemy action were sustained today when an aerial bomb burst 15 feet ahead of a full bus containing members of the Auckland Battalion. The bus was overturned and two men were slightly wounded, in the face and thigh respectively.

The bus was returning from a swimming parade. The bomb was one of several dropped in a south-eastern town when a formation of 16 enemy planes heading toward London was broken up by anti-aircraft guns and British fighters.

Two of the raiders suffered severely at the hands of the British fighters. One German pilot who landed his machine intact but was himself badly wounded was captured and rushed to hospital by members of the Wellington Battalion.

During the same fight a member of a composite battalion formed from the

N.Z.E.F. IN EGYPT

Two Casualties Reported

The following casualties in the 2nd N.Z.E.F. in Egypt were announced yesterday:—

Private Oliver Lowe, died from shock following multiple burns. Father: Mr. J. Lowe, River Road, Rangiora.

Lance Bombardier Jack Patrick Joseph Regan, accidentally wounded. Wife: Mrs. J. P. J. Regan, 137 Great North Road, New Lynn.

THE DISPATCH RIDERS' LAMENT.

Dirty days hath September,
April, June and November.
From January and up to May
The Rain, it raineth every day.
That February lacks but one or two
Is just as well for me and you.
For all the rest have thirty-one
Without a blessed gleam o' sun . . .
And even if they all had two and thirty—
They'd be quite as wet and twice as dirty!

—Sgm. J. M. Boyd.

SERGEANTS ON DISPAY.

(Heard at Buckle Street)

Pompous Arty, Sergeant: "My man, why isn't the flag up?"

Orderly N.C.O. (an old Digger): "What's it to do with you?"

P.A. Sgt.: "You can't speak to me like that. Do you know who I am?"

Orderly N.C.O.: "You tell me, an' we'll both know."

P.A. Sgt. (drawing himself up to his full five feet two): "I'm a Sergeant from the Winter Show!"

Orderly N.C.O. (moving off): "I don't care if you're a bloomin' Sergeant from the ruddy Zoo. . . .!"

A Genial Host has the confidence of the Fighting Forces

HOTELS (Public)

**Hotel
St. George**

**ENORMOUS REDUCTION
IN HOTEL TARIFF**

from 27/6 to 19/- per day.
Bed and Breakfast from 12/6

When in Wellington stay at the Hotel St. George and enjoy the luxury of New Zealand's finest accommodation at an extraordinary new low tariff implemented to meet today's requirements.

Every room has its own private bath and telephone and is centrally heated.

**Hotel St. George
WELLINGTON**

Proprietor - - - A. A. TUART

GRESHAM HOTEL

230-232 Lambton Quay.

Handy to Railway Station and Ferry Boat.

Excellent Accommodation.

Speight's Ale on Tap.

FRANK DREWITT, Prop.
(Late Grosvenor Hotel, Timaru)

HOTEL REGENT

Phone 42-302. Manners St.
The Soldiers' Rendezvous.
Only Speight's Ale on Tap.
Best of Wines & Spirits Stocked.
Proprietor: R. McMULLIAN.

**ALL SOLDIERS MEET AT THE
THISTLE INN
HOTEL**

Just Round the Corner.
MULGRAVE ST., WELLINGTON.
W. (BILL) O'GRADY, Proprietor.

**CLARENDON HOTEL
Corner Courtenay Place and
Taranaki Sts.**

For Week-end Accommodation.
Speights' Ale on Tap, and the
Best of Spirits always.
J. McKAY, Proprietor.

[THE PASSWORD]

'A Good Waitemata House'

THE FIGHTING SERVICES

Are in the Best of Spirits
at the

Occidental Hotel

WITH TO-DAY'S GREATEST DRINK

**WAITEMATA
ALES and STOUT**

It is reported "from a reliable source" that Herr Hitler is secretly writing his memoirs. We can't think of any title better than "People Who Have Met Me."