



"Blimey! And to think I shot at a grouse!"

Everyman's Hut

"In the hush of the valley of silence
I dream all the songs that I sing;
And the music floats down the dim
valley,

Till each finds a word for a wing,
That to hearts, like the dove of the
deluge,
A message of peace they may bring.

'But far on the deep there are billows
That never shall break on the
beach;
And I have heard songs in the silence
That never shall float into speech;
And I have had dreams in the valley
Too lofty for language to reach.

"And I have seen thoughts in the
valley,

Ah me, how my spirit was stirred!
And they wear holy veils on their
faces,

Their footsteps can scarcely be
heard;
They pass through the valley of vir-
gins,

Too pure for the touch of a word.

"Do you ask me the place of the val-
ley,

Ye hearts that are harrowed with
care?

It lieth afar between mountains,
And God and His Angels are there:
One is the dark mountain of sorrow,
And one the bright mountain of
prayer."

Many people are dwelling on the
"dark mountain of sorrow" to-day.
Swiftly and sharply like a blow has
come the word which has separated
them from kith and kin and wrapped
them up in a dark veil of grief for
the loss of a loved one. "Each heart
knows its own bitterness," and to a

sorrow-stricken heart there seems to
be nothing that one can say. Every-
thing seems so futile in the face of
such grief. One may seek to help,
seek to comfort, seek to soften the
blow, but no one can enter fully into
another's sorrow.

But after the first shock—the first
reaction to the cruel blow—the first
flood of sorrow—a period of quietness
ensues. Memories, mental pictures of
the loved one come unbidden — old
scenes are re-lived, until in quiet
hours the presence of that one seems
real, till the sorrow, so hard at first
becomes mellowed with loving mem-
ories. And then faith reasserts itself.
When the blow fell, there followed
swiftly perhaps a doubt in the good-
ness and love of a God who could
allow such a loss, a crying out against
it, but when one has come to the point
of saying "Even so, Father, for so it
seemeth good in Thy sight," then com-
munion with God is established and
true comfort flows from Him. On
"the dark mountain of sorrow" one
gropes for support, till one is led up
"the bright mountain of prayer" to
communion with the God of True Com-
fort.

READING THE FOR TROOPS

A further appeal is being made by
the Public Library Committee of the
Dunedin City Council for reading mat-
ter for military camps and transports.
Public libraries throughout the Do-
minion have agreed to act as receiving
agencies for the National Patriotic
Fund Board in the matter, and the staff
of the Dunedin library has volunteered
to work after hours preparing books
and magazines for use; 5000 books and
8000 magazines have so far been pre-
pared. Emphasis is placed on the need
for suitable reading material. Travel
books and recent novels are useful, and
the most popular of the digests, pocket
editions of novels, and illustrated news
periodicals meet a ready demand.
Women's novels and magazines are un-
suitable.

WORK FOR VICTORY

WEBBY'S DANCE CLUB
61 LOWER CUBA STREET

(Just above Bruce Woollen Depot, next
to James Smith's)

OPEN TO

ALL OFFICERS AND MEN OF
HIS MAJESTY'S FORCES
ARMY, NAVY, AIR FORCE and
MERCHANT NAVY

on

Fridays 7.0 p.m. to 11.30 p.m.
Saturdays 7.0 p.m. to 11.30 p.m.
Sundays 2.30 p.m. to 9.30 p.m.

Old Time and Modern Dancing,
Games, etc.

Admission Fridays and Saturdays
ONE SHILLING

Sundays FREE



"Orders! Orders! nothing but
orders!—and to think as a com-
mercial traveller I never could get
a ruddy one!"

"Daily Mirror"

AIR FORCE RELATIONS.—Air-
men are welcome at the Air Force
Relations headquarters, on the corner
of Mulgrave and Aitken Streets
(above the Lambton tram terminus)
between the hours of 10 a.m. and 6
p.m., when morning and afternoon tea
are served. This rendezvous is not
open at the week-ends. A large blue
neon sign is erected on the building.

NATIONAL CLUB.—Men of the
Forces, irrespective of political views,
find the National Club, 166 Feathers-
ton Street (diagonally opposite the
G.P.O.), a comfortable rendezvous.
Girl members of the National Union
run a tea dance from 5.30 p.m. every
Saturday, and cheap three-course din-
ners are available. All the resources
of the club are placed at the disposal
of the men at the week-ends.

Visit the
**WELLINGTON
CATHOLIC SERVICES CLUB**
This Week-end.

Centrally situated at
126 CUBA STREET.
(Between Woolworths and
Ghuznee Street.)

Open on:
Friday Nights from 7 p.m.
Saturdays from 1 p.m.
Sundays all day from 10 a.m.

A welcome awaits all members
of the Forces at the C.S.C. It's
YOUR Club, established for your
comfort, so why not come along
and make use of it? Here you
can read and write in comfort
... play table tennis and bil-
liards ... have morning and
afternoon tea, lunch and other
meals at the Cafeteria ... en-
joy music, entertainment and
dancing in the evenings. There
are partners for all.

Make it a date this week-end.

Remember the address:

**WELLINGTON
CATHOLIC SERVICES CLUB**
126 CUBA STREET
(Between Woolworths and
Ghuznee Street.)

NOTICE TO ADVERTISERS.

Instructions as to the insertion or
withdrawal of advertisements in the
"Camp News" must be in writing.
Advertisements received without such
instructions will be inserted until
countermanded and charged accord-
ingly.

Alterations to standing advertise-
ments should be handed in by 12 noon
each Monday.

While every care is exercised in re-
gard to the insertion of advertise-
ments, the Proprietors do not hold
themselves responsible for errors or
non-insertion through accident or
from other causes.

All business communications should be
addressed to the Manager. Letters to
the Editor, News Items, etc., to the
Editor.

We cannot be held responsible for
errors in advertisements transmitted
by telephone.

STEWART, LAWRENCE & CO., Ltd.,
Proprietors.

Printed and Published for STEWART,
LAWRENCE & CO., LTD., by
Wynne Stewart, Gibbons Road,
Upper Hutt, at the Registered
Office of the Company, 3rd Floor,
Whitaker's Building, 11 Manners
Street, Wellington, C.1.

Friday, July 18, 1941

You've tried the rest — NOW drink the BEST!

CASCADE ALES and STOUT

ALL LEADING HOTELS

On Tap DUKE OF EDINBURGH HOTEL, Corner Willis and Manners Streets, Wellington