

WELLINGTON CLUBS FOR MEN IN CAMP

AIR FORCE RELATIONS

Cnr. MULGRAVE & AITKEN STS.
(Above Lambton Tram Terminus).
10 a.m. to 5 p.m. Daily.
Not open on Saturdays or Sundays.

ARMY, NAVY, AIR FORCE

33 WILLIS ST.
Monday to Thursday 10 a.m. to 10 p.m.
Fridays 10 a.m. to 11 p.m.
Saturdays 10 a.m. to 11.30 p.m.
Sundays 10 a.m. to 9.30 p.m.

BRITISH SAILORS' SOCIETY

138 WAKEFIELD STREET.
Daily: 9 a.m. to 11 p.m.
Saturday, 9 a.m. to 12 Noon,
5.30 to 11 p.m.
Sunday, 3 p.m. to 10.30 p.m.

CATHOLIC SERVICES CLUB

126 CUBA STREET
(Between Woolworths and Ghuznee Street).
Friday Nights from 7 p.m.
Saturdays from 1 p.m.
Sundays all day from 10 a.m.

COMBINED SERVICES HOSTEL.

33 SYDNEY STREET
Open Continuously.

NATIONAL CLUB.

166 FEATHERSTON STREET.
(Diagonally opposite G.P.O.)
10 a.m. to 10.30 p.m. Daily
Saturdays and Sundays inclusive.

INCREASINGLY BUSY

A.N.A. Report Reveals Interesting Figures

Overwhelmingly large crowds of men and women of the forces made full use of the facilities offered at all the service clubs throughout the weekend. An essential service, that of providing a place where they can relax and feel at home when on leave in Wellington, is being furnished, and club committees, hostesses and cafeteria helpers are continually reorganizing and expanding activities to meet the heavy hospitality demands.

The Army, Navy and Air Force Club is an extremely busy centre, and a gratifying report has recently been received from the club's treasurer, Mr. C. G. Thomas. It discloses that during the past month 12,789 hot meals, 3204 teas, and 7142 suppers were served. No record is taken of Sunday suppers, as there is no charge on that night. The report also shows that the attendances are steadily increasing every succeeding month.

The ballroom and annexe were crowded on Friday, Saturday and Sunday. During the week voluntary musicians providing dance music were Sergeant Trevor Powell, Driver Walter Penman, Mesdames Allen and Dickson, Messrs. L. Chalker and L. Cunningham. The cafeteria committee wishes to thank the following donors:—Case of provisions, Women's Home Guard, Patea, per Mrs. F. Broker; fortnightly gift of ham, T. H. Walker and Sons, Hawera; box of jam, Timi W.D.F.U., per Mesdames E. F. Pain and Ashworth; carcasses of sheep, Te Aroha station, Havelock North, and Anonymous, Wellington; vegetables, Hutt Valley W.W.S.A., per Mrs. L. Pickard; monetary donation, A.N.A. helpers, Marton, per Mrs. S. Simpson.

Former guests of the British Sailors' Society have, on returning to England, been generous in their praise of the welcome accorded them when they were in the Dominion, and this week the society received a letter from its London headquarters expressing admiration for the work of Wellington members, and the promise of a cinesound film projector as a mark of appreciation. Thirty-four seamen were taken by ferry to Day's Bay on Saturday afternoon, and accommodation was taxed to capacity for the concert held on Saturday night. Items were given by Misses R. Thompson and D. Glenn, and Mr. Matheson, of the Tin Hat Club, and Mr. F. Rillstone contributed special numbers. Mr. L. Jackson took the Sunday service, and Misses M. McCallum and N. Fenton were the hostesses.

The largest dance since the Victory Club's inception was held on Saturday night. M.C.'s were Staff-Sergeant R. Sloan and Gunner J. Marshall, and Messrs. Wade and Henderson were on duty. Miss K. McDonald entertained with a skipping dance, and Ngaire Slack and Jack Marshall played the extras. Prizes were won by Marjorie Pegrum and

SALVATION ARMY SOLDIERS' INSTITUTE.

Railway Station, opp. No. 9 Platform.
Mondays to Thursdays 9 a.m. to 9.30 p.m.
Fridays and Saturdays, 9 a.m. to 12 Midnight.
Sunday, 10 a.m. to 11.30 p.m.

WEBBY'S DANCE CLUB

61 LOWER CUBA STREET
(Just above Bruce Woollen Depot, next to James Smith's)
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.

Y.M.C.A.

150 WILLIS STREET.
9 a.m. to 12 Midnight Daily.
Saturdays and Sundays inclusive.

VICTORY CLUB.

68 WILLIS STREET
(Over J. R. McKenzie's)
ADMISSION: 6d.
Open every Saturday evening to all members of the Fighting Services.
MODERN & OLD TIME DANCING
7.30 a.m. - Midnight.
Excellent Supper.

Y.W.C.A.

5 BOULCOTT STREET.
Saturdays 3 p.m. to 11 p.m.
Sundays 3 p.m. to 9 p.m.

Corporal L. Baird, Anne McCulloch and L/Ac. Ross Thornton, and Pamela Coxhead and C/O Ken Andrews. Official hostesses were Mrs. C. W. Anderson, Misses N. Sparkes, and May Morton. Servicemen expressed their appreciation of the delicious teas and savoury suppers served at the Cinderella Club. Mr. T. Duncan played for dancing on Sunday afternoon, and Mrs. Allan's orchestra supplied popular music in the evening. The club wishes to thank the Petone Land Group for gifts of vegetables, and would be grateful for the loan or gift of an electric fan for the summer months.

Instead of the usual Sunday concert, a social evening, combining music and community singing, was held yesterday at the Toc H Club. The lounge was decorated with flowers, given by club well-wishers, and supper was served by a team of voluntary helpers. Friday's dance drew guests from all branches of the services, many of whom took advantage of the dancing tuition given by the girls on duty. Others who did not dance found amusement in the lounge, where a variety of games were at their disposal. Thanks are extended to those who sent donations, and further contributions in the form of produce or flowers would be most acceptable.

More than 500 service people were present at a traditional Hallowe'en party and dance convened at the Y.W.C.A. on Friday by members of the Business Girls' Lyceum and the Old Collegians' Club, who wish to thank all the voluntary helpers who gave assistance. The Y.F.H. entertained on Saturday, and 60 men and girls went on a "mystery hike" in Wilton's bush yesterday morning. Cafeteria helpers included members of the Methodist Choir, and the Business and Professional Women's Club, supper being supplied by the Wadestown Presbyterian Church. The Rev. R. Thornley took the service, which was followed by the Young Pretenders' Drama Club programme, "Let the People Sing." Vegetables to help the weekend menus were gratefully received by the kitchen committee from the Karori, Lower Hutt, and Russell Terrace W.W.S.A. land groups.

LIFE AT EL ALAMEIN

Wellington Soldier's Pen Picture

Writing from the El Alamein line in August, Sergeant J. Armstrong, Wellington, gives a picture of life there before the present advance.

"We have now been here for eight weeks, a long time for front-line troops, and for the last fortnight or so it has been very quiet," he says. "We have advanced two or three times, and now hold high ground, but generally it is a bit of a stalemate. The infantry have done some marvellous

Everyman's Hut

THE PATHS OF YESTERDAY.

I trod again the paths of yesterday,
The paths I knew before I went away;
I walked once more the road I walked before;
But no one came to greet me as of yore,
For they had gone, my friends of other days,
And I was left to muse upon life's ways.

I saw again the scenes of long ago,
My yesterdays when I, with heart aglow,
Looked out upon the future, all unknown,
And felt the arm of God around me thrown;
When destiny called loudly at my door,
And I, responding, followed on before.

My dreams, ambitions, visions of the past,
Again they came and o'er my spirit cast
A spell of mystic sweetness, hope and love,
Like angels singing softly from above,
I saw the forms of those I used to know,
And heard again their voices, soft and low.

—Oswald J. Smith.

As we gaze at the distant views,
Their harsh features are smoothed and softened to a pleasing beauty, which gradually dispels as we come closer.

"Distance lends enchantment to the view," the poet has written, and those things which seem unattainable appear to be the most desirable. Forbid a child to touch green apples and to the young mind one bite of the hard green fruit seems more to be desired than the sweetest, juiciest one that can be had for the asking.

And as our minds wander back over

work. They are the best in the world without a doubt. After we put down a barrage for them to go in under we hear what they have to advance against, yet they always get there. . . .

"Our biggest worry are the flies—millions of 'em. The ground we are on is very foul, through having been fought over for the last six days, and the dead bodies lying around helped the flies to breed. Sometimes they nearly drive one mad. We have been issued a special hood to wear over the face to keep the flies away. While one has to use one hand to eat with, the other goes into action to keep off the marauding flies. We have rigged up fly-traps, laid poison, and indulge in vigorous swatting, and believe that we are slowly getting them down. . . . We do a bit of digging to keep fit, and do some shelling periodically. The rumble of guns can be heard all the time up and down the line, and sometimes at night the whole line can be detected by the flicker of gunfire.

"We have the Maoris near us, great lads, who are having the time of their lives. They have captured a German gun, and blaze away with it when they can raise the ammunition. . . . One of the funniest things seen during a recent attack of infantry was an Italian, with a shirt on only, being chased by a Maori armed with a bayonet. Phar Lap could not have caught them. Being a gunner, the Maori did not know how to use a bayonet to the best advantage; so, when he got back, they handed him a Tommy gun. We can now look back and laugh at some of the incidents that happened, but actually these attacks are the most terrifying things one could wish to see.

"Our food is quite good, as fresh meat and vegetables are coming in now, and about three times a week we can buy a few cans of beer, so we are not doing so badly. Nights are the most pleasant time. We boil the billy just before dark, make a piece of toast, and sit round the fire to smoke and yarn. We never get a full night's sleep, as the guns have to be manned by one unit or other all through the night, so it is a matter of dropping off and waking up all the time, but it does not seem to affect us. . . . The mornings and evenings are the usual late periods when we fling a few shells at one another, but during the day, due to the heat haze, visibility is very poor, and we try to get some sleep."

the dead and gone years, the memories that revive, and the scenes which pass before us are more tender, more beautiful than ever they were in reality. The mellowing haze of time clothes that which was hard and unpleasant with a soft beauty which is pleasant to dwell upon. Now we look back from the vantage point of knowledge and we understand the meaning of many things which at the time was hidden from us. The fears and tears of childhood's days now fill us with quiet amusement as we see how groundless, how needless they were. Now we see all those things in their true perspective. What seemed such an important thing then, is now known to have been a very trivial affair after all. How much worry and anxiety we might have been spared if only we could have seen what the purpose of things was.

And have we not a lesson to learn from all this? "Men are but children of a larger growth." If we are spared for another generation, to see today's events in their true proportions and perspective, will we laugh at our many fears, will we marvel at our lack of understanding, our lack of faith which prevents us grasping the purpose behind all these events? Gold cannot be refined except it pass through the crucible. The dross in our natures cannot be eliminated except by purging. Is the purging to be of no effect? Are our crucible experiences going to refine us? If we will just leave ourselves in the Master's hand to be treated as He knows we need to be, then all will be well. The experiences will last just as long as is necessary for our good and no longer.

FREE FISHING

Servicemen In Rotorua For Treatment

Returned New Zealand servicemen receiving treatment for sickness or wounds in Rotorua have been granted free licences for the trout fishing season which opened in the lakes and streams of the Rotorua acclimatization district yesterday. The Minister of Internal Affairs, Mr. Parry, stated last night that a number of the men in the Rotorua hospital, whose condition of health had much improved, desired to indulge in the sport. A similar gesture last trout-fishing season was much availed of and appreciated.

Diner: Look here, miss! I had a portion of chicken, and I've been charged for a whole bird.

Waitress: I'm sorry, sir, but it's the custom in this establishment.

Diner: Then it's a good job I didn't order steak.

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 accordingly.

Alterations to standing advertisements should be handed in by 12 noon each Monday.

While every care is exercised in regard to the insertion of advertisements, 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.

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