

Always ask for
Innes' Drinks



They have the **QUALITY**

PETER PAN

(N.Z.'s Premier Cabaret)

EVERY

FRIDAY and SATURDAY

NESTLÉ'S

MILK & NUT-MILK

CHOCOLATE

The World's Favourite

SOLDIERS!

Leave your

**Washing and
Dry Cleaning**

AT THE CANTEEN

We collect & deliver

**AUCKLAND
LAUNDRY
CO.**

Telephone 26-632 (6 lines)

Camp News

As this is not an official publication of Army Headquarters of the New Zealand Military Forces, all matters intended for publication should be addressed to The Editor and reach this office not later than 2 p.m. Mondays. Correspondence is invited on topical items of interest. Only business communications should be addressed to the Manager. Extra copies of "Camp News" may be obtained on application to the Manager, "Camp News," 3rd Floor, Whitaker's Buildings, 11 Manners Street, Wellington.

Vol. I. No. 17

Friday, August 23, 1940

TO-DAY YOU WORK!

BE GLAD—

because in this way you are helping to bring victory.

BE GLAD—

because you have the chance to work.

Twenty-five years ago the people of this country were undergoing a similar ordeal to that of to-day.

Many of you will remember the exact facts.

Some of you were not born; others have forgotten.

But in 1915 you or your parents were feeling very much the same as we are to-day.

Let us examine the major events that were in progress then—and the temper of the people.

* * * * *

Britain, in 1915, was in a serious mood.

There was no time for relaxing.

Thousands of wounded soldiers were landed in England.

On May 8, 1915, the Lusitania was sunk.

Here is a newspaper headline of that period: "KAISER'S WAR ON CHILDREN."

It is the same story to-day with a different cast.

But the crimes in 1915 were nothing compared with the crimes prevailing in the World to-day.

Britons in that year took no holidays. They rallied round the flag, steeled to the dangers that faced them.

They were infuriated when they read this headline: "HUNS MURDER WOMEN IN ZEPPELIN RAID ON SOUTHBEND."

The fighting spirit of Britain rose like a rocket.

The wounded had reached heavy proportions. Helpers were required to nurse them.

In factories workers were toiling incessantly to produce the requirements of war.

The idea of holidays was not even contemplated.

1917 was a bad period for British shipping.

No fewer than forty-six merchant ships were sunk.

There could be no relaxation. Nobody wanted to relax.

Britain was fighting more pugnaciously than at any earlier period in her history.

The Huns were now conscious of our real fighting strength. Every able-bodied person was, in some measure, making a contribution to the national effort.

The British Empire of old was prevailing.

These days were perhaps the darkest of the whole war, but they were great—they were great in so far as they proved to the entire world that the British Empire was not merely a fair-weather sailor.

We took the enemy's punishment bravely, and withstood what many thought were knock-out blows.

By 1918, we had the enemy's measure.

The peoples of the Empire were hardened to war.

There was still no time for relaxing.

Everybody was ready to help to deliver the final blow that would knock out the Huns.

At that time the Germans were as "resourceful" as they are to-day.

Their barbaric leaders thought that they could demoralise the people by bombing defenceless women and children.

In 1918, however, they had the biggest thrashing in the air they had ever had.

People in the street were saying: "There's still no time for relaxing now, but there will be shortly."

That's now confident we were.

We all know the end.

We all know how the Germans ran like rabbits back to their own territory.

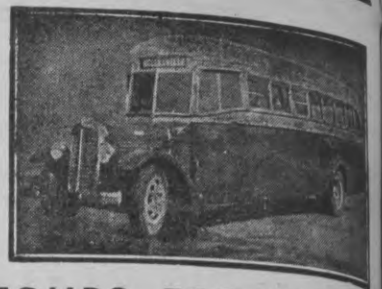
They will run again. And in the same direction.

That is our iron resolve in 1940.

If we are worthy of our race, we will do, as everybody did during 1914-18, some job that will make this year even more memorable than all the other war-time years.

It matters not how small our contribution, for every little helps.

The thing to remember is that the harder we hit the Huns, the sooner we can relax and really enjoy life.



TOURS FOR SPECIAL OCCASIONS

On Week-end Leave—We cater for Private Hire Parties to any towns and country centres throughout the North Island. 37 Seater Deluxe Stewart Coaches at a minimum of cost. When arranging week-end leave trips—Phone 45-800.

AUCKLAND BUS CO. LTD.

DEVONPORT FERRY CO.

Be sure and visit Takapuna

when on leave in Auckland.

CHEZ PAREE

THE LEADING CABARET

by the sea, BUCKLAND'S BEACH

Every Saturday Night

Best Band - Best Floor

2/6 Supper Included 2/6

Cubicle Reservations

Phone 112 Howick

MORROS

HAIR CREAM

AND OILS ...

YOU CAN DEPEND ON

LOYAL SUPPORT

and EVERY CONSIDERATION

at

Meet the
ARMY, NAVY and AIR FORCE
at the

VICTORIA HOTEL

Victoria Street, W., Auckland

ACCOMMODATION

Excelsively Reserved for

THE FIGHTING FORCES

Ales, Wines and Spirits

of the Best

A Home Away from Home!

CITY HOTEL

(C. H. Trigg)

Cr. Victoria and Hobson Streets
Auckland.

STRAND HOTEL

Let's all go down to

Stanley St., Parnell.

Phone 45-294.

Remember Your Advertisers
Their Co-operation Assures You
of Friendly Service

From N.Z.E.F. correspondent: "I went into the men's mess and sampled the food . . . I lunched in the Officers' Mess." Cause and effect?