

# Camp News

GRATIS TO H.M. FORCES **ARMY, NAVY & AIR FORCE WEEKLY** 8 PAGES PRICE . . 2d.

VOL. I. NO. 28

Wellington, Friday, November 8, 1940.

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## “ LIKE HOME ”

### SERVICEMEN'S CLUBS.

#### SPENDING WEEK-END LEAVE.

Little groups of soliders chatting over cups of tea, airmen and sailors lying stretched at their ease, reading magazines, and here and there a back bent industriously over a writing desk. Cigarette smoke drifts up, a head nods sleepily to the unheeding radio, and smiling girls carrying trays, with aprons tied over their frocks, weave in and out among the tables.

It's not home, but it's the next best thing to thousands of boys from other towns, who might otherwise spend a lonely Sunday leave in Auckland. The city is fortunate in the canteens and clubs it possesses, and in the cheery helpers who give so much of their time making leave pleasant for the boys. Recently, a "Star" reporter made a tour of these clubs, and proof that servicemen had fallen for their comforts was seen in the large numbers who made themselves at home throughout the day.

The first call was made at the Toc H Club for Servicemen in Customs Street where a delicious smell of bacon and eggs floated out, indicating that breakfast was still "on." Half-past ten, too, which suggested that even soldiers sleep in sometimes! Men of all arms of the forces were gathered in groups about the pleasant, airy room, lazily content. Not a sound came from the billiard and ping pong room! Perhaps it was too early in the day. Now and again a coin clattered over the counter, and the girl helper smilingly handed a sailor a packet of cigarettes or a soft drink. Behind the scenes, other helpers were buzzing about, amiably getting in each other's way, preparing meals (which are served at cost price at this club), sterilising utensils and checking in hats and coats. Everything that could be done to make things pleasant for the men seemed to have been thought of. There was a wash-room where they could shave, and each man was given his own towel. A very popular feature of the Toc H programme is the Sunday evening sing-song. Another service of the club is to provide billets for servicemen.

#### Sandwiches and Salads.

Down a flight of steps and into the lounge for the forces which is run by the women's organisation of the National Party. Here, a combat was going on between the piano and the radio—with the piano winning, hands down. The young airman seemed to be playing purely for his own enjoyment, and no one paid any attention to the rollicking tunes that followed one another tirelessly. One man, a tanned, hardy veteran of the last war, was lying fast asleep on the sofa, and the others seemed intent on catching up on their letter writing and reading. In the dining room every table was

occupied, and the pseudo-waitresses were being kept busy with morning tea. Quick fingers were also at work piling up sandwiches in the kitchen, while others were arranging salads in lettuce leaves. An electric refrigerator kept things cool, and the steriliser wasn't there just for show! In a little room off the dining room two women helpers were themselves enjoying a well-earned cup of tea. This day a junior branch of an electorate was in charge, each electorate taking a turn for a week. All meals and facilities at the lounge are supplied free. Much appreciated is the lending library, men being able to obtain books from the hostess. The organisation has its own darning service.

Servicemen were just trooping in to the big assembly hall for dinner at the Y.W.C.A. As each man entered he was greeted with a friendly word

by the hostess, while the others waited and new potatoes were being served. Apple pie and cream were there ready for the next course. In the kitchen several women were clearing up the remains of the preparation before the next big job—washing up. And when it is known that 300 men are expected for meals, there's some washing up to be done! Delicious-looking home-made fruit pies, tarts and scones were laid on the tables, for the Sunday Club of the Y.W.C.A. aims to provide as homelike an atmosphere as possible for the men. A long-range plan has just been formed, under which groups of from 20 to 24 workers will take their turn each Sunday. It is emphasised that the service is not costing the general association anything.

#### Home Away from Home.

At the Carrie Hostel, founded for

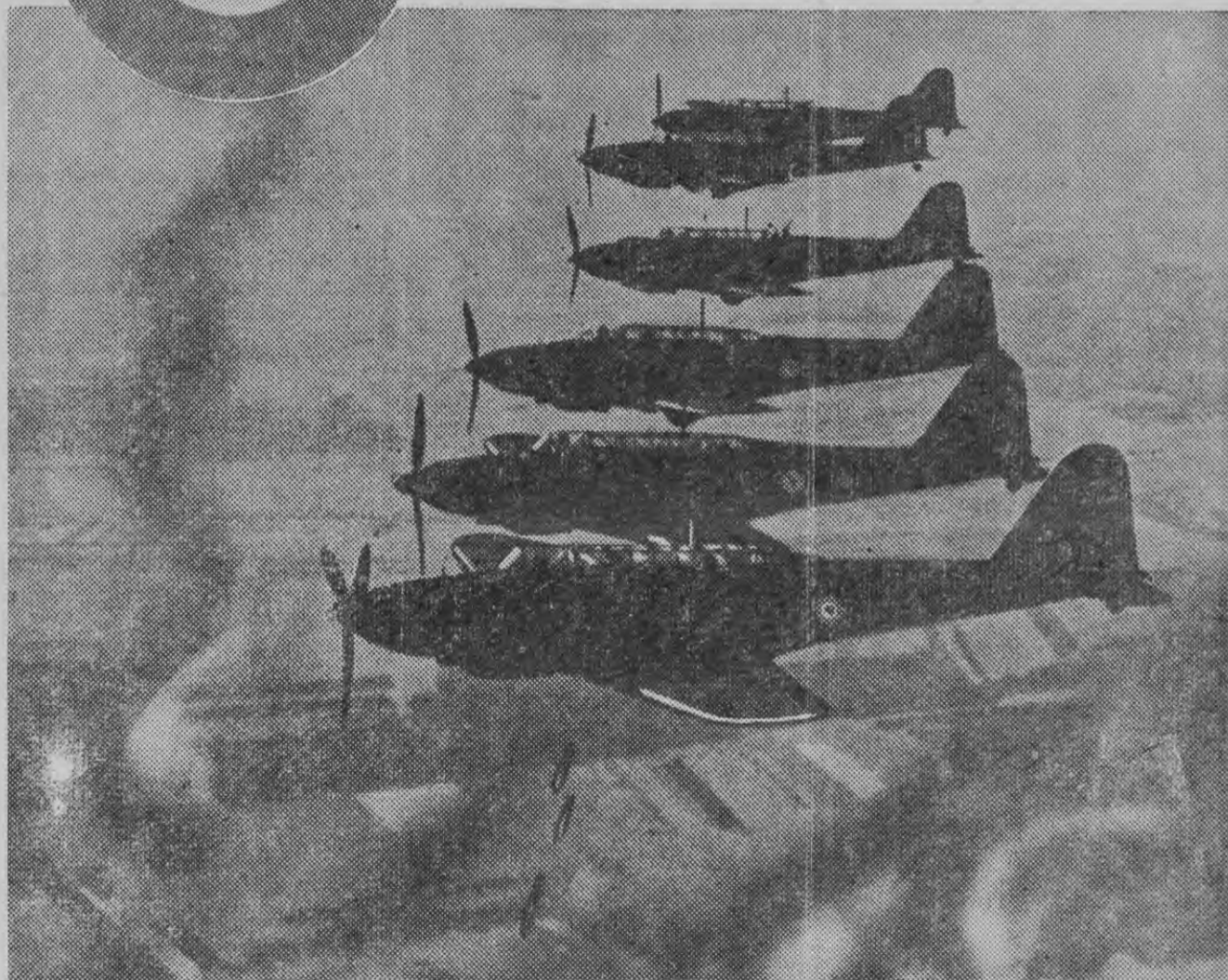
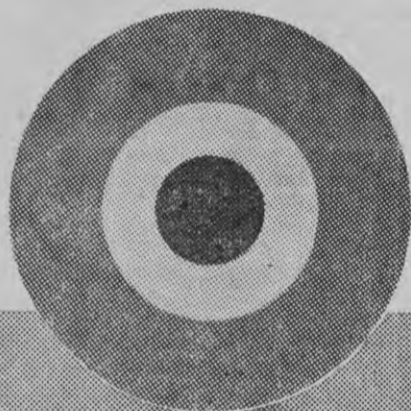
their turn in the lounge. Meat, salad men of all services, it was found that the birds had flown. It was three o'clock, and a strange quietness had settled down upon the building. The dormitories were silent, and a solitary soldier was writing in the lounge. All the others, apparently, "had gone out for the afternoon." But as is the way with all homes, they would all come trooping back for dinner! A bed and a meal costs a shilling each at this hostel. Generous gifts of food are sent in by private people and patriotic concerns. Returned soldiers do their bit by cooking, making beds and cleaning.

These are the comforts that Auckland's clubs offer servicemen. In a pleasant, homelike atmosphere they can drift in at any time during the day to while away an hour, and know they will be welcome.

## RHYMES FOR THE AIR FORCE NURSERY — No. 2

Ethelbert Muffit

Was sent out to rough it  
From (censored) on (such-and-such date);  
“Let that smoke be a lesson”  
He said, bombing Essen,  
“That Greys (the tobacco) is Great!”



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(N.Z.'s Premier Cabaret)  
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*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. 28

Friday, November 8, 1940.

**Salute Our Airmen!**

The air attack continues. We reply by "clawing them down." Better still, we retaliate by invading Germany with bombs.

While this goes on, a heady dope incessantly drugs the German people.

They swallow fantastic "claims." Not only do they count up phantom losses on our side; they are also invited to absorb thrillers about the devastation inflicted upon us.

Does it occur to them to ask why, if we are so hard pressed, they continually receive attacks from our brave and brilliant airmen. Very likely they wonder. But they keep doubts to themselves. The Gestapo men watch them.

Again we salute our airmen in pride and gratitude.

The youth of the British Commonwealth fights in this great Service released from the dead hand of tradition and convention and old military precedent. Free men, they defend us from slavery in perfect independence of spirit; using their brains, as well as their bodies. We can find no praise sufficient for them. We can resolve to be worthy of their fortitude, to imitate their discipline, to be prepared for inevitable sacrifices.

**Wisecracks as Ship Sinks**

One of about thirty officers and men aboard the torpedoed troopship Mahomed Ali El-Kebir, after all the boats and rafts had got away, a young petty officer dived into the sea shouting: "Come on mates. There'll always be an England—let's swim to it."

They did not have to swim far before British warships picked them up.

This was revealed in London recently. The torpedoing was announced on a Sunday night, when it was stated that 740 of the 860 men on board had been landed.

When the ship was hit all the soldiers on board, steady as though they were on the parade ground, calmly awaited the order to take to the boats.

It was dark when the Mahomed Ali El-Kebir, of 7,527 tons, was torpedoed, and many of the men were just turning in for the night.

**Like Peace Drill.**

In a few minutes all the troops had fallen in under their officers on the canting deck of the sinking ship, awaiting the order to take to the boats.

The orders came to detachment after detachment and they manned the boats as if they were carrying out a peace-time drill.

Naval ratings on board, "wise-cracking" as they worked, aided the crew of the ship in manning the boat falls and acting as boat-keepers as the boats were lowered.

Their training and experience were invaluable, for a heavy swell made the lowering of the boats and their handling difficult and dangerous. As it was, one boat capsized.

They also launched the life-saving rafts.

Ship's officers have stated that the loss of life would certainly have been much higher had it not been for the naval ratings.

The last boat was floated off the deck of the sinking ship, leaving the thirty officers and men whose boats had been wrecked by the explosion of the torpedo.

**THIS ENGLAND**

The inevitable gentleman with apparently quite a lot of time and money on his hands is publicly appealing for a little shootin' fun.

Says he:—

"Gentlemen (beginner) anxious to join small Private Shoot in Scotland, where instruction can be given."

The age or circumstances of this sporting amateur is not known, but we think somebody ought to draw his attention to a little excellent shooting which is to be had, not in Scotland but round the coasts—especially in the South. Not private, but public. Instruction quite free (in fact, they pay you two bob a day for it), and lack of experience is no obstacle. The birds are strong and high, and the War Office has all the details.



**TOURS FOR SPECIAL OCCASIONS**

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2/6 Supper Included 2/6  
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**VICTORIA HOTEL**  
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ACCOMMODATION  
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**THE FIGHTING FORCES**  
Ales, Wines and Spirits  
of the Best  
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(C. H. Trigg)  
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Let's all go down to  
**STRAND HOTEL**  
Stanley St., Parnell.  
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Their Co-operation Assures You  
of Friendly Service**

Germans who break into houses during an air-raid alarm are now liable to capital punishment. This, of course, does not apply to Germans who break into other people's countries.

\* \* \* \* \*

"I've been to Australia, I've been to Africa, and I've been to India," says a traveller. In fact he's full of beans.

**"FOR GOOD EATS"**  
We Recommend

**CAVALIER RESTAURANT**  
New Plaza Building,  
Queen St., Auckland.  
Open Saturdays and Sundays.

**CENTRAL GRILL ROOMS**  
13 VICTORIA ST. (handy Queen St.)  
**GRILLS, FISH, ETC.**  
COOKED TO YOUR TASTE.  
ALWAYS THE BEST.  
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274 Queen Street, Auckland

**LONG'S**  
RESTAURANT and  
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Dilworth Bldg., Customs Street

**SWANSON GRILL ROOMS**  
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**Dr. Scholl's**  
**FOOT COMFORT SERVICE**

Woollams Pharmacy, Dilworth Bldg.  
Queen St., AUCKLAND

**CASUALTY LIST**

**Killed And Wounded  
By Air Bombs**

**ENGLAND AND EGYPT**

**Death Of Wing Commander**

The following casualties in the Royal Air Force and in the New Zealand Expeditionary Force overseas were announced recently:—

Private Ian Sutherland Holms, killed in England as a result of enemy air action. Father: Mr. A. C. Holms, Waipukurau.

Private Joseph Armstrong, wounded in England as a result of enemy air action. Father: Mr. C. J. Armstrong, 39 Evans Street, Timaru.

Private George Edward Boyle, wounded in England as result of enemy air action. Mother: Mrs. C. E. Boyle, Kaponga.

Private Thomas Love, wounded in England as result of enemy air action. Sister: Mrs. M. Wineera, Porirua Pa, Porirua.

Driver Henry Basil Taylor, Army Service Corps, attached to the 4th Field Ambulance, died in Egypt from wounds as the result of air bombing. Mother: Mrs. I. F. Taylor, Prebbleton.

Driver Hugh McIntyre Lennie, Army Service Corps, attached to the 4th Field Ambulance, wounded in Egypt as the result of air bombing. Father: Mr. J. Lennie, Opaki, Masterton.

Driver Fred Hart, Army Service Corps, attached to the 4th Field Ambulance, wounded in Egypt as the result of air bombing. Mother: Mrs. M. Hart, Bolton, England.

Wing Commander Leslie Clive Bennett, R.A.F., previously reported missing on air operations, now reported killed. He was born at Ngaroto, New Zealand. Wife: Mrs. J. Bennett, "The Limes," Wyke Road, Chichester, Sussex.

Sergeant Ian Cowie Scouler, killed in action. Father: Mr. A. C. Scouler, Tatakanui Station, Omakau.

**KILLED ON DUTY**

**First New Zealander In  
England**

(From the Official War Correspondent in Britain.)

LONDON, October 28.

One soldier was killed in his billet and two others in the same room were wounded when an enemy aeroplane, turned from its course by anti-aircraft fire, jettisoned its bombs over south-eastern England. The men were just going to bed in the loft of a brick farm building when a bomb fell eight to 10 yards from the foot of a wall against

which, on the other side, their blankets were spread. It burst upward and outward and fragments tore their way through the double-brick wall.

The casualties were:—Killed: Private I. S. G. Holms, Waipukurau. Slightly wounded: Private J. Armstrong, Private G. E. Boyle.

This is the first death from enemy action of a New Zealand soldier, while on duty in England, though the second from enemy action while on active service in England, Corporal J. Brown (Wellington) having been killed by a bomb while on leave in London last week. His body has been brought back for burial.

In this area recently also two men lost their lives through shooting accidents and another (making four in a month from this cause), through being run down on the road by a motor-vehicle in the blackout. In all cases the relatives have been officially advised.

Soldiers dying on active service, from whatever cause, are given military funerals and their graves are marked by standard military headstones.

**DEATH IN EGYPT**

**Wellington Member Of  
Air Force**

Advice has been received by Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Dallas, Hunterville, that their son, Sergeant Observer A. F. (Arthur) Dallas, has been killed in Egypt while serving with the Air Force. Before he joined the Royal New Zealand Air Force he was employed by Ross and Glendining, Ltd., in Wellington, where he was highly respected and popular.

Arthur Dallas, who was 22, attended the Palmerston North High School, where he did well both in his studies and in various sports. He was regarded as a fine all round type of boy. On joining the air force he received his training at Ohakea, where he rapidly qualified. He sailed from New Zealand last March for England. In London he and two of his colleagues had the distinction of being presented to Her Majesty the Queen when she appeared at a reception at which they were present.

**CASUALTY LIST**

The following air casualties were announced yesterday:—

Pilot Officer William John Finlayson, R.N.Z.A.F., missing on air operations. Father, Mr. J. H. Finlayson, 8 Colin Street, Opoho, Dunedin.

Flying Officer Geoffrey Mervyn Simpson, missing on air operations. Father, Mr. H. M. Simpson, 17 Mariri Road, Kelburn, Wellington.

Pilot Officer Eric Ralph Edmunds, seriously injured on air operations. Admitted to hospital. Father, Mr. H. E. Edmunds, Foxton Line, Awapuni, Palmerston North.

**BRAVERY IN THE AIR**

**Bars To Distinguished  
Flying Crosses**

**AWARD TO NEW  
ZEALANDERS**

Details from a notice regarding the award of a bar to the Distinguished Flying Cross to Flight Lieutenant Alan Christopher Deere, Wanganui, have been received by Air Headquarters, Wellington. Flight Lieutenant Deere was awarded the D.F.C. in June and the bar in August, being the first New Zealander to achieve this distinction during the present war.

A second New Zealander to receive a bar to his D.F.C. is Flying Officer Brian John George Carbury, Wellington, the award being announced a few days ago.

The notice concerning Flight Lieutenant Deere states: "Since the outbreak of war (to August, 1940), this officer has personally destroyed 11, and probably one other enemy aircraft, and has assisted in the destruction of two more. In addition to the skill and gallantry he has shown in leading his flight, and in many instances his squadron, Flight Lieutenant Deere has displayed conspicuous bravery and determination in pressing home his attacks against superior numbers of enemy aircraft, often pursuing them across the Channel in order to shoot them down. As a leader, he has shown outstanding dash and determination."

**GOOD VIEW OF AIR  
BATTLES**

"When you are out in the open where we are you have a dress-circle seat at one of the most wonderful shows in the world," writes a member of the Second Echelon from England. "It is customary to see overhead practically every day squadrons of aeroplanes, our own and Fritz's. There was a scrap up above us today and a Heinkel was brought down not far away. I saw the Spitfire which got him do the victory roll after the show. They always do this roll after finishing off a German aeroplane if not too hard pressed. We are now averaging about 90 German aeroplanes a day, as against 15 of ours. It sounds too good to be true, but it is about right. The Germans have to fight better aeroplanes and better men. All of ours are seeded pilots while the Germans are mostly kids of 16 and 17 years of age. I have actually seen German pilots bale out before their aeroplanes are hit."

*Today's Great Drink*

**WAITEMATA**

**"That's the stuff to give the troops!"**



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# GILLETTE

ONE-PIECE RAZOR SETS 8/6 to 25/-  
BLUE GILLETTE BLADES 5 for 1/6  
STAINLESS GILLETTE BLADES 5 for 2/-

## Sergeant Major—

Don't forget to wake me in the morning and bring me in a nice hot

## POPULAR PIE

MEMBERS OF H.M. FORCES — A Welcome awaits you at

**W. E. STEPHENSON'S (Stevie's)**

2nd FLOOR, QUEEN'S ARCADE, LOWER QUEEN STREET  
BILLIARDS — POOL — SNOOKER — 8 MATCH TABLES

A Special Concession allowed to all Members in Uniform

THE ADVENTURES OF 'PRIVATE SEAL' — No. 2



A chap in our tent always rolls himself fags,

Either too tight to draw, or so limp that they sags.

"I wish I could roll 'em like you blokes," he snorted.

"Then try 'PRIVATE SEAL'," we politely retorted.

# Private Seal

FINE CUT TOBACCO

2 oz. TINS

PS.12.12

## APPOINTMENTS & PROMOTIONS OF OFFICERS

### STAFF.

Major-General Sir Andrew H. Russell, K.C.B., K.C.M.G., N.Z. Temporary Staff, is appointed Inspector-General, New Zealand Military Forces.

Colonel P. H. Bell, D.S.O., N.Z. Staff Corps, A.D.C., relinquishes the appointments of Quartermaster-General and Third Military Member of the Army Board, is appointed Officer Commanding the Northern Military District, and to command the First (Northern) Division, Auckland, and is granted the temporary rank of Brigadier while so employed.

Colonel O. H. Mead, C.B.E., D.S.O., N.Z. Staff Corps, A.D.C., relinquishes the appointments of Adjutant-General and Second Military Member of the Army Board, is appointed Officer Commanding the Southern Military District, and to command the Third (Southern) Division, Christchurch, and is granted the temporary rank of Brigadier while so employed.

Colonel N. W. McD. Weir, N.Z. Staff Corps, A.D.C., relinquishes the appointment of Officer Commanding the Northern Military District, Auckland, is appointed Officer Commanding the Central Military District, and to command the Second (Central) Division, Wellington, and is granted the temporary rank of Brigadier while so employed.

Lieutenant-Colonel (temp. Colonel) R. A. Row, D.S.O., N.Z. Staff Corps, relinquishes the appointment of Officer Commanding the Central Military District, Wellington, is appointed to command the Northern Field Force, Auckland, and retains the temporary rank of Colonel while so employed.

Lieutenant-Colonel (temp. Colonel) R. T. Rowlings, N.Z. Staff Corps, relinquishes the appointment of Officer Commanding the Southern Military District, Christchurch, is appointed to command the Southern Field Force, Christchurch, and retains the temporary rank of Colonel while so employed.

Lieutenant-Colonel L. Potter, N.Z. Staff Corps, relinquishes the appointment of General Staff Officer, 1st Grade, Northern Military District, Auckland, is appointed to command the Central Field Force, Wellington, and is granted the temporary rank of Colonel while so employed.

Lieutenant-Colonel A. B. Williams, D.S.O., Royal N.Z. Artillery, is granted the temporary rank of Colonel whilst employed as Commander, Royal N.Z. Artillery.

Lieutenant-Colonel A. E. Conway, O.B.E., N.Z. Staff Corps, relinquishes the appointment of Director of Military Training, is appointed Adjutant-General and Second Military Member of the Army Board, and is granted the temporary rank of Colonel while so employed.

Lieutenant-Colonel L. G. Goss, N.Z. Staff Corps, relinquishes the appointment of Personal Assistant to the Chief of the General Staff, is appointed Colonel, General Staff, and is granted the temporary rank of Colonel while so employed.

Lieutenant-Colonel H. E. Avery, C.M.G., D.S.O., N.Z. Staff Corps, ceases to be attached to the Quarter-

master-General's Branch, is appointed Quartermaster-General and Third Military Member of the Army Board, and is granted the temporary rank of Colonel while so employed.

Major W. Murphy, M.C., N.Z. Staff Corps, relinquishes the appointment of Chief Instructor (Training), Mobilization Camp, Papakura, is appointed General Staff Officer, 2nd Grade (Training), Army Headquarters, Wellington, and is granted the temporary rank of Lieutenant-Colonel while so employed.

Major D. E. Bremner, M.C., N.Z. Staff Corps, relinquishes the appointment of Commandant, Northern District School of Instruction, Narrow Neck, is appointed General Staff Officer, 1st Grade, Northern Military District, Auckland, and is granted the temporary rank of Lieutenant-Colonel while so employed.

Major R. J. Bird, N.Z. Temporary Staff, relinquishes the appointment of General Staff Officer, 2nd Grade (Training), Army Headquarters, and is appointed Cypher Officer, Army Headquarters.

### N.Z. TEMPORARY STAFF.

Major-General Sir Andrew H. Russell, K.C.B., K.C.M.G., Retired List, to be Major-General.

### N.Z. AIR FORCE.

#### APPOINTMENTS MADE.

The following promotions and appointments of officers in the Royal New Zealand Air Force were gazetted recently:—

#### GENERAL DUTIES BRANCH.

Squadron Leader T. W. White, E.D., Officer Commanding the R.N.Z.A.F., Station, Rongotai, to be Wing Commander.

Flight Lieutenant C. C. Hunter (Air Headquarters) to be Squadron Leader.

#### EQUIPMENT BRANCH.

Flying Officers E. C. O. Heath and A. J. L. Jackson (both Air Headquarters) to be Flight Lieutenants.

Flying Officer G. M. I. Adams (Stores Equipment Officer, Rongotai), to be Flight Lieutenant.

Flying Officers A. E. Upchurch and A. E. Cockburn (both Rongotai) to be Flight Lieutenants.

Flying Officer A. J. Barber (Rongotai), to be Acting Flight Lieutenant.

Flying Officers A. T. Giles, M.B.E., and N. A. Vear (Rongotai), to be Acting Flight Lieutenants.

Flight Lieutenant (Acting Wing Commander) A. J. M. Manson, M.C., E.D., to be Squadron Leader (Acting Wing Commander).

Flight Lieutenant A. C. McArthur (Air Headquarters) to be Squadron Leader.

### ARMY SERVICE CORPS.

#### FURTHER RESERVISTS POSTED.

The following men have been drafted to the First Composite Company, New Zealand Army Service Corps:—

J. Abbott, N. J. Aulick, H. R. Baker, M. F. Boyle, G. H. Bracefield, W. D. Brown, H. J. Buckland, W. J. Bullock, C. C. Carter, M. A. F. Dalton,

S. Dunlop, C. E. Edwards, F. R. Farmer, P. T. Fingham, J. Fowler, H. France, A. F. Gambling, J. B. Gibson, L. Giles, A. H. Graham, R. F. Grant, R. W. Gummer, H. G. Guppy, R. B. Harnett, E. Harper, R. L. Hart, G. L. Herbert, W. I. Humby, D. E. Hussey, C. R. Jagger, R. G. Jaggard, S. E. Jeffries, J. A. R. Johansen, G. W. I. Johns, L. B. Johnston, C. F. Keefe, J. W. V. King, W. Langford, L. D. Laver, W. B. Lindsey, D. D. Livingstone, H. J. Lockett, L. McDonald, J. N. Mills, P. D. Mounsey, E. G. Mynott, W. H. Nemes, A. A. Newbery, J. W. O'Sullivan, W. E. Phillips, L. R. J. Pilkington, D. W. Presland-Tack, A. Reid, R. Riley, A. V. Rowe, R. Sadler, N. C. Sanders, A. G. Simpson, A. R. Sissons, A. H. Skeen, W. A. Skinner, K. R. Smith, R. C. Smith, H. T. Sparks, A. W. Stevenson, I. G. Stewart, M. Stitt, J. S. J. Stormont, L. G. Sullings, L. J. Trembath, J. P. Tuohy, E. Turner, E. Webb, A. C. White, G. D. Yearbury.

**SECOND ECHELON**

**N.C.O.'s Selected To Train For Commissions**

(From the Official War Correspondent attached to the New Zealand Forces in Great Britain.)

**SOMEWHERE IN BRITAIN, Sept. 27.** Practically all the 38 non-commissioned officers of the second echelon recently selected for training for commissions have now been posted to officer cadet training units. The first draft of infantry men not only was sent to Sandhurst, where the famous Royal Military College is now functioning as an O.C.T.U., but also was posted in a block to the Brigade of Guards Company there. No higher honour could be paid a candidate for commissioned rank; and the opportunities given artillery and cavalry cadets are equally good.

The full list of New Zealand candidates, whether already posted for training or awaiting posting, with their arm of the service, is as follows:—

**Infantry.**—W.O.L. T. Hyde, Sgt. D. Morgan, Sgt. J. D. Ormond, Sgt. W. A. Whitlock, Sgt. J. S. Harper, Sgt. H. S. Sandford, Sgt. V. D. Philips, Sgt. K. A. V. Cross, W.O.2. A. W. Moodie, C.S.M. J. Tuhiwai, Sgt. M. R. Pene, L/Cpl. W. N. Brewer, L/Sgt. E. A. Shand, Sgt. G. W. Greensmith, Sgt. E. J. Waters, C.S.M. F. R. Logan, C.S.M. J. W. C. Craig, Cpl. P. H. Toka, Sgt. C. T. Mason, Sgt. W. F. N. Gardner, L/Sgt. H. G. Rose, Sgt. R. C. B. Finlayson.

**Cavalry.**—L/Sgt. C. W. Trafford, Cpl. J. R. McKenzie.

**Artillery.**—T.S.M. B. G. Gapes, L/Sgt. J. E. Fagan, Sgt. J. Danks, L/Sgt. G. L. Ryan, L/Sgt. M. A. P. Williams, Sgt. E. Tice-Martin, Bdr. E. Butcher, R.Q.M.S. R. R. W. McBride, L/Bdr. J. E. Jardine, Sgt. C. C. McDonald, L/Sgt. P. E. Simm, Bdr. J. C. Store, Sgt. A. A. Roxburgh, L/Bdr. A. J. Edwards.

**SERVICE OVERSEAS.**

**ARMY SISTERS HONOURED.**

Members of the Returned Army Nursing Sisters' Association and the Registered Nurses' Association met at the J.C.L. tea rooms at a morning tea in honour of the army sisters who are shortly leaving for service overseas.

The joint hostesses were Mrs. C. W. Knight and Mrs. P. J. North, presidents of the respective associations, who both in short speeches congratulated the sisters on being chosen for



**AIR-RAIDS OVER BRITAIN**

**Experiences Of New Zealand Troops**

**EVIDENCE OF HEAVY NAZI LOSSES**

(FROM THE OFFICIAL WAR CORRESPONDENT ATTACHED TO THE NEW ZEALAND FORCE IN GREAT BRITAIN.)

**SOMEWHERE IN BRITAIN, September 26.**

"Right!" said the sergeant. "Pile in."

We piled; and as we did so the sirens began again: Whooo-oo-oo-o! Whooo-ooo-oo-o! Whooo-ooo-oo-o!

A quilt of fleecy cloud lay lightly upon the eastern horizon. From behind it they came, bombers and fighters both, headed for London, and flying so high as to be but elongated silver dots in the blue vault of the autumn morning. "Just like whitebait," was a West Coast boy's apt description.

"They're Jerries! They're Heinkels!" "Rot Look at the wings. They're ours!"

"There's one coming down. Oh, boy! He's smoking!"

"He's only diving. He's a Spitfire. He's after something! See! He's flattening out. He's climbing now. Look at him climbing!"

Burrr-rr-rrr! Burrr-rrr-rrr! "There's a burst! (of machine-gun fire.) That's ours. I know the sound. I knew he was after something up there."

"There they go! Right above us." Burrr-rrr-rrr-rrr-rrr-rrr!

"He's got him! He's falling! He's a Jerry." Pronouns, too, are flying wildly now.

"He's on fire! There! He's baled out. See his chute opening. What a pity we've started. He's come down right by B Company."

But he didn't. We saw him strike—the pronoun now personifying the empty enemy machine. In a stubble paddock, it was; on the sunlit eastern slope of a gentle rise. The nose drove deeply into the soft earth, which vomited back great billows of fierce, black smoke. Two Hurricanes that had followed him down wheeled to climb again, in search of fresh prey.

Interest turned to the parachute, now blown over our head and settling fast on the inland side.

the service and wished them success in their work and a safe return.

The matron-in-chief of the Northern Command, Miss Comrie, also spoke, expressing confidence that the present sisters would worthily uphold the standard set by their predecessors during the last war.

Sister Goldsmith responded on behalf of her colleagues.

Each guest was presented with a gift by Mrs. Knight on behalf of the Registered Nurses' Association and by Miss A. Bagley on behalf of the returned army nursing sisters.

The guests were Sisters A. J. Goldsmith, R. M. Black, H. M. Coldicutt, M. E. Taaffe, G. H. Thompson, M. Preston-Thomas, R. G. Spenseley, W. Hood, P. Donovan, R. M. Caughley, I. L. Skegg and G. Piggott. Another guest was Sister Kathleen Thompson, of the Imperial Army Nursing Service, who had recently accompanied a party from Shanghai.

"He won't be long now. . . Wonder what he's thinking. . . Time to get the kettle on: he'll be ready for his cup of tea in 10 minutes.

When the swinging figure of the pilot could be picked out with the naked eye, we tried to focus a pair of glasses on him. As our ancient bus, fully laden, rattled along at 20 miles an hour, all we could see was a ping pong ball dancing crazily on a blue table.

Anti-aircraft guns barked on the coast, and we gawked out that side again. When next we turned to look for the parachutist, he was down.

One more. . . Yesterday at this time it was two. . . Very likely this afternoon it will be three. . . Farther along the road, as we presently learned, they have watched four come down this morning, three Germans and one of ours.

**Seeing for Themselves.**

So it goes on day by day. The wireless and next morning's papers give us the totals, just as your wireless and your papers give them to you. Since seeing for ourselves what happens in almost every raid within our own range of vision, we have never for a moment questioned the amazing disproportion between the enemy's losses and ours. If fresh evidence were required, it is to be had for the looking in every district of south-eastern England.

A bent little man turns from his ledge-cutting, wipes the sweat from his brow with a hairy forearm, and tosses us the information before we have time to check our map-reading by a local inquiry.

"Jerry over r'field yonder. Reckon Le won't bother London no more." Is this, we ask him, the right road for So-and-so; and do we take the next left fork. But we are not allowed to interrupt the news bulletin.

"Was another'n in churchyard by t'crossroads—hardly a scratch on him till he hit the stone wall; but they have taken him away to airydrome. One that came down in the Brook Farm on Saturday wasn't worth taking even to a museum. Blown t'bits he was. . . Reckon our boys are letting the Jerries at home know there's a war on, too. Plaster Berlin every night; that's the stuff. . . That's where we should have finished up the last war, in Berlin."

"He always had said that. Give Jerry a good taste of his own medicine. . . Yes, the next fork to the left would take us there, unless we wanted to go through the village where the two Jerry parachutes fell in one garden last week. . .

With this going on above and about us every day, and with fresh reports every morning of the wholesale bombing of civilian targets in London, the while we ourselves can do nothing to help stop the attack, it is hardly surprising that men are becoming restive. That spirit is not peculiar to the New Zealand force. For the moment—and it is a long-drawn-out moment—the passive functions of civilian and soldier are reversed: instead of soldier protecting citizen, citizen suffers and soldier can but stand by. In time that position will right itself; nobody imagines that the war can be won in the East End of London, although it may well be that its winning will date back to the unbelievably heroic stand being made there, and elsewhere in the capital, by ordinary men, women and children, who are giving the world the finest demonstration in all history of civic responsibility realized and good neighbourliness in practice.

Whereas in past wars the people at home have been rallied and inspired by the courage and achievements of their fighting forces, this time the civil population is setting the standard for hundreds of thousands of yet untested troops. The Royal Navy and the Royal Air Force have saved Britain from invasion: the magnificent courage of her citizenry in the last few weeks is both an expression of thanks to those two services and an example which cannot fail to inspire the Army when the time is ripe for it to strike.

English racehorse owner suggests that some of England's champion horses might be sent to New Zealand for safety. Refu-gee-gees.

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"A bachelor."

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### DELTA

NGARUAWAHIA

### CRITERION

NEW PLYMOUTH

### NEW TAIHAPE

TAIHAPE

## C.J.C. MEETING

### Nineteen Remain In The Cup

### SIR CRUSOE OUT OF STEWARDS'

The final payment for the New Zealand Cup and acceptances for the remaining events on Saturday's card at Riccarton taken this evening, make an excellent programme to open the Canterbury Jockey Club's metropolitan meeting.

Defections from the Cup were Siegmund, Sparkle, Doubleback and Don Quex, leaving 19, all of whom are likely starters.

Seven dropped out of the Stewards' Handicap, comprising Sleeveless, Sir Crusoe, Nigger Boy, Bronwen, Rakahanga, Hearth, and Retrogression. Sir Crusoe's withdrawal came as a surprise, as since the Wellington meeting he has been in keen demand, and L. J. Ellis was last week engaged to ride him.

Sleeveless and Nigger Boy were also taken out of the Riccarton Handicap, so evidently their proposed trip has been cancelled.

Contrary to expectations, Belle Cane was left in the big sprint, probably on the off chance of her stablemate, Sir Beau, not being able to fulfil his engagement. She is still in the Spring Plate, in which her presence no doubt is accounted for the extensive thinning out of the field.

The only one out of the Welcome Stakes is Soutane, who, with Talenta, Don Quex, Last Acre, and Fly-by-Night, have been withdrawn from all engagements at the meeting.

Arrivals over last week and the week-end included Spanish Lad, Desert Maid, Poutatau, Harina, Blandisher, Rakahanga, Varuna, Sir Beau, Belle Cane, Globe Trotter, Sly Fox, Gayest Son, Airline, Leighnor, Passaform, Dash O'Dublin, Confidant, Kilometre, Foreign Coin, Endorsement, Beau Leon, and Arabic.

Some riding engagements made for the New Zealand Cup and Stewards' Handicap are:—C. Wilson, Dietate and Spanish Lad; P. Spratt, Capricious and Density; B. H. Morris, The Buzzer and Sir Beau; H. Wiggins, Te Kawiti and Not Out; W. Ellis, The Raker and Don't Forget; and A. Messervy, Wardress and Doria. Others for the Cup alone include:—L. Clutterbuck, Swordstick; M. Caddy, Passaform; W. Muddford, Taurangi; M. Billington, Second Innings.

## RACING FIXTURES.

Nov. 9, 11—Avondale T.C.  
Nov. 9—Napier Park R.C.  
Nov. 9, 11, 13, 16—Canterbury J.C.  
Nov. 16—Napier Park R.C.  
Nov. 16, 18—Waikato R.C.  
Nov. 23, 25—Levin R.C.  
Nov. 23, 25—Auckland R.C.  
Nov. 25—Southland R.C.  
Nov. 30—Ashburton C.R.C.  
Nov. 30, Dec. 2—Feilding J.C.  
Dec. 6, 7—Whangarei R.C.  
Dec. 7, 9—Woodville D.R.C.  
Dec. 14—Otaki Maori R.C.

## TROTTING FIXTURES.

Nov. 12, 14, 15—N.Z. Metropolitan T.C.  
Nov. 23, 25—Forbury Park T.C.  
Nov. 30, Dec. 7—Waikato T.C.  
Dec. 7—New Brighton T.C.  
Dec. 21—Reefton T.C.  
Dec. 26—Ashburton T.C.  
Dec. 26—Gore T.C.  
Dec. 26, 27—Westport T.C.  
Dec. 27, 28, 31—Auckland T.C.  
Dec. 28—Winton T.C.  
Jan. 1—Canterbury Park T.C.

## THE ACCEPTANCES

### SPRING HURDLES HANDICAP, of £300.

About one mile and three-quarters.  
Recollection .. 11 6 Dorado .. 10 2  
Dividend .. 11 2 Milford .. 9 12  
Jewish Lad .. 10 12 Donadea .. 9 0  
Master Dingle .. 10 4

### SPRING HACK PLATE, of £350.

Special weights. One mile.  
Boloyna .. 8 2 Great Night .. 7 11  
Gayest Son .. 8 2 Schoolgirl .. 7 11  
Gay Fox .. 8 2 Kentucky .. 7 2  
Happy Night .. 8 2 Poutatau .. 7 2  
Royal Lancer .. 8 2 Wild Coon .. 7 2  
Spearthrust .. 8 2 Belle Cane .. 7 2

### LINWOOD HANDICAP, of £300. Seven furlongs.

Nightglass .. 8 11 Sham Boy .. 7 12  
All Night .. 8 9 Gay Lancer .. 7 10  
Race Away .. 8 8 Blue Coat .. 7 8  
King's Toast .. 8 6 Lord Midas .. 7 8  
Augment .. 8 6 Greenbank .. 7 7  
Grey Night .. 8 6 Phyto .. 7 7  
Blandisher .. 8 3 Pleading .. 7 7  
Synthetic .. 8 1 Eulogist .. 7 7  
Retrogression .. 8 0 Royal Refrain .. 7 7

### NEW ZEALAND CUP, of £2000. Two miles.

Royal Chief .. 9 6 Second .. 7 3  
Taurangi .. 8 8 Innings .. 7 3  
The Buzzer .. 8 6 Wardress .. 7 1  
Sly Fox .. 8 0 Little Robin .. 7 1  
Te Kawiti .. 7 10 Settlement .. 7 0  
Capricious .. 7 9 The Raker .. 7 0  
Passaform .. 7 8 Serenata .. 7 0  
Swordstick .. 7 5 Pearl of Asia .. 7 0  
The Ring .. 7 4 Kilometre .. 7 0  
Dictate .. 7 3 Auto Sweep .. 7 0

### WELCOME STAKES, of £750. For two-year-olds. Five furlongs.

Corn Prince .. 8 5 Varuna .. 8 5  
Dash o' .. 8 5 Willow Wood .. 8 5  
Dublin .. 8 0 Desert Maid .. 8 0  
Drake's Drum .. 8 5 Flying Spray .. 8 0  
Foreign Coin .. 8 5 Miss Jessica .. 8 0  
Monetary .. 8 0 Pay Roll .. 8 0  
Palfrey .. 8 5 Salutation .. 8 5  
Par Avion .. 8 5 Silver Lily .. 8 0

### APPRENTICES' HANDICAP, of £300. One mile.

Cymric .. 9 0 Twenty Grand .. 7 9  
Sir Amyas .. 8 9 Rye Town .. 7 8  
Tissue .. 8 7 Oregon .. 7 7  
Ferriby .. 8 6 Nightshift .. 7 7  
Stabilize .. 8 5 Alias .. 7 7  
Arabic .. 8 2 Rue .. 7 7  
Stylist .. 7 11

### STEWARDS' HANDICAP, of £800. Six furlongs.

Density .. 8 11 Endorsement .. 7 9  
Rebel Mate .. 8 6 Not Out .. 7 8  
Spanish Lad .. 8 5 Belle Cane .. 7 7  
Doria .. 8 5 Don't Forget .. 7 5  
Bronwen .. 8 5 Gold Flight .. 7 2  
St. Cloud .. 8 4 Kentucky .. 7 1  
Sir Beau .. 8 3 Gay Parade .. 7 0  
Enrich .. 7 13

### RICCARTON HANDICAP, of £350. Nine furlongs.

Sovereign .. 8 11 Night Dress .. 7 13  
Lady .. 9 3 Lockit .. 7 13  
Beau Leon .. 8 12 Hanlon .. 7 9  
Globe Trotter .. 8 7 Chirp .. 7 8  
Lambourn .. 8 7 Glenora Boy .. 7 7  
Sir Cameron .. 8 6 Cape Gabo .. 7 7  
Petersham .. 8 6 Prudent .. 7 7  
Trench Fight .. 8 5 Prince .. 7 7  
Night Pal .. 8 5 Siglow .. 7 7  
Wild Career .. 8 5

## N.Z. TROOPS IN EGYPT

### Long Period Of Watching And Waiting

### SPECIAL DUTY SECTIONS

(N.Z.E.F. Official News Service.)

EGYPT, October 4.

Traditions are already in the making in the everyday lives of the New Zealand troops who are stationed in this vast potential field of battle. With the First Contingent almost wholly "in the field," more and more New Zealanders have been brought a long step closer to the realities—and the unrealities—of a war which rests in a phase not unlike that of the early days of watching and waiting on France's Western Front.

As in France then, so here today, in the heat and dust of the desert and along the vivid blue and white Mediterranean coast, "watching and waiting" becomes the broad theme of the daily round of the New Zealanders and their fellow-Britishers in arms. Yet routine loses much of its weariness in the wishful thought that tomorrow something big may happen. Nor is it the lot of every part of the contingent passively to watch and wait; for sections engaged on special duties, helping to keep a vast military machine smoothly idling, the 24 hours of each day are crowded with purposeful activity.

Far more easily than in the ordered surroundings of a training camp, a regiment or unit takes on individuality

and character when it enters active service. Incidents that seem small in themselves—each a bare "something to write home about" from a battlefield in which all but a chosen few must play a role of patience—records of jobs well done, anecdotes and personal experience, blend into a colourful whole, and become the start of tradition.

Typical of such incidents and experiences are those which have been met during many weeks in the field by a New Zealand detachment occupying the desert camp from which this message is written. Its living quarters, in a hollow alongside the sea, have all the characteristics of a comfortably-settled community. In any one of the cluster of sand-bagged tents one may find beds fashioned from scrim or canvas stretched over wooden frames, tables and shelves built of odds and ends of timber, and the floor swept clean and hardened with water. Often there is a larder well stocked, on the basis of share and share alike, with the contents of parcels from home. The domestic picture was made perfect one day recently by the spectacle of a soldier who stood outside his tent and bewailed the damage done to his promising garden patch of watermelons, onions and potatoes by a neighbouring Bedouin's donkey.

House names, too, help to create the domestic scene. Almost every tent has been humorously christened. The men take their meals not merely at the cookhouse, but at "Joe's Joint"—Joe being one of the cooks. Vehicles are often named after anything from First Contingent troopships to distant sweethearts.

### Captured Italian Pilot.

While the war remains a comparatively distant affair, these men have gained in varying degrees a first-hand conception of aerial bombing raids. Two of them, accompanying a senior officer, enjoyed one day the adventure of handing over to the authorities an Italian pilot captured by English troops in a forward area. The party, on a tour of inspection at the time, arrived on the scene just after the pilot had brought his machine to earth near another which had been shot down. He gave himself up to a band of soldiers.

"His supply of ammunition and hand grenades seemed intact," one of the New Zealanders recalls, "but he put up no resistance. He was so peaceful that he disappointed us a little." They remember him vividly for his "perfect Balbo beard." He accepted cigarettes and chocolate which they offered him on the journey to an encampment.

Arduous work that by now seems second nature to them is carried out by drivers and motor-cyclists in the desert. The vehicles have covered thousands of miles on tar-sealed highways and confused desert tracks. If a dispatch rider has nothing more to guide him than a line of telegraph poles or a heavily rutted strip of soft dust across the stony desert, he considers the job hardly worthy of mention. Night riding, necessary in urgent cases, would be inconceivably difficult to the inexperienced; without a moon, there is no illumination beyond the dull glow of the stars, and vehicle lights are rarely permissible. Yet somehow, with the aid of a combination of instinct, powers of observation, and perhaps a little luck, the destination is always reached.

Motor-cyclists, in truth, seem conscious only of the humour of their difficulties. One was heard to explain, "Following a bitumen road at night, the idea is to keep one foot dragging on the ground. If you bring it up and find it covered with dust, that's the time to begin to wonder which side of what border you are on."

These men, most of whom are extremely young, will have a voluminous history of their own by the time the war is over. A story typical of them is told of a rider whose machine broke down on a night run. He borrowed a "push-bike" and completed his journey through three air-raid alarms! Another in similar vein is that of a motor-cyclist who roared through a coastal town at the very hour of a bombing attack. Asked later what the raid had been like, he answered with a surprised query: "What air raid?"

Such is the stuff of which the traditions of the new N.Z.E.F. are being made.

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## Everyman's Hut

"It isn't the thing you do, dear,  
It's the thing you leave undone,  
Which gives the bitter heartache  
At the setting of the sun;  
The tender word unspoken,  
The letter you did not write,  
The flower you might have sent dear,  
Are your haunting ghosts at night.

The stone you might have lifted  
Out of your brother's way,  
You were hurried too much to say;  
The bit of heartsome counsel  
The loving touch of the hand, dear,  
The gentle and winsome tone,  
That you had no time or thought for,  
With troubles enough of your own.

These little acts of kindness  
So easily out of mind,  
These chances to be angels,  
Which even mortals find—  
They come in night and silence,  
Each chill reproachful wraith,  
When hope is faint and flagging,  
And a blight has dropped on faith.

For life is all too short dear,  
And sorrow is all too great,  
To suffer our slow compassion,  
That tarries until too late.  
And it's not the thing you do, dear,  
It's the thing you leave undone,  
Which gives you the bitter heartache  
At the setting of the sun."

In the heart of everyone of us there is the desire to do something noble, some deed that will show to those around us that we are willing to make sacrifices for our fellowmen. And we wait and wait for the opportunity to come, our eyes fixed on distant heights so that we do not see the opportunities for "little deeds of kindness" that lie around our feet—a word of cheer and comfort here, a smile of encouragement there, a touch of sympathy that lifts the clouds from weary hearts so that the warm sun shines again. As we see the great need around us may we, like Paul, be constrained by the love of Christ, to do something for Him.

"If a smile we may renew,  
As our journey we pursue,  
Oh! the good we are may do,  
As the days are going by."

Once more farewells have been spoken and the boys have set out on the great adventure fortified, we trust, by the word of God as received in the Active Service Testaments and with Mr. Taylor's nightly message in their hearts.

God bless them and keep them in our prayers.

European hymn: The Old Hundred!

\* \* \* \* \*

R.A.F. raid on Sylt was a smashing success!

\* \* \* \* \*

News heading: "Shark pulls Launch 16 Miles." One way of economising on petrol.

\* \* \* \* \*

German war song: Love me, or the world is mined.

## WAIOURU MILITARY CAMP

### Plans For Comfort Of Soldiers

### PROVISION OF 100-BED HOSPITAL

All but one of the battalion areas will be tented as far as sleeping accommodation for men is concerned. The reason why one will have hut sleeping accommodation is this: The contractors' workmen had to have hutments, and it was felt more economic that there should be erected structures which would be afterward useful for Army purposes rather than temporary buildings which would be pulled down when the job was finished, with resultant waste of timber and labour. There may be some competition as to which battalion will have the hutment sleeping quarters, and it may be a case of first come, first served.

Two coke-firing steam baker's ovens each 10 feet by 7 feet high and 12 feet deep will bake bread for 8000 men without difficulty. There will be no need for the average housewife's anxious peeping into the oven to see how the bake is faring. The interiors are electrically lit and visible from the outside. There are face clocks and thermometers on each oven. Fresh bread is not served in camps and adjoining the bakery is a room with shelves for thousands of loaves.

The men's shower block in each area will have 50 showers. Half of these will have pull attachments to be operated by the user, regulating the warmth of the water. Hot and cold water over the ablution benches will be an innovation in New Zealand camps. The lavatory accommodation also is modern, with more privacy than is usually given in military camps. Officers' and N.C.O.'s blocks will have enclosed showers, hand basins with hot and cold water, and baths. Each of these shower, laundry and ablution blocks will have its own hot water supply.

#### 100-Bed Hospital.

A 100-bed hospital block, fully equipped, has been erected. Two 50-bed wards, subdivided, form the sides of the block; they are built to get the sun and a day-long view of Mount Ruapehu. The administrative offices, kitchen, laundry, dispensary and other necessary buildings, form the centre of the block. The nurses' home nearby will house 16 nurses; a room each for the matron and two sisters, and two nurses to a room, each of which has two wardrobes. The nurses' home has also a glassed-in sun balcony facing the mountain. The entire hospital block is separated from the camp proper by a belt of huge pine trees.

Water for all purposes for the camp, including sewerage, comes from a specially-constructed dam in the hills which traps the water from the Waiouru stream. This comes down from a 40 feet fall. It is good, clear, mountain water, ice cold.

The camp streets have already been named—Karamea, Moerangi, Kaikoura, Ruahine, Waitakere, Ruapehu, Manganui, Ngaruhoe, Kaimanawa, Hikurangi, Tauhara, Aorangi, and Pirongia.

#### Fire Precautions.

The camp has already a fire station with engine and accommodation for a firemaster and five firemen on the premises. For safety, there is a 30 to 45 feet break between all buildings. There is as yet no clue as to the origin of the fire which destroyed a large mess block at the camp recently, and no claimants to the £100 reward which the three camp contractors have offered for information leading to the discovery of whoever was responsible.

Electric power for the thousands of points and the many electrically-driven machines and engines in the camp will be generated by a Diesel engine plant, 14 feet high and 21 feet long, with a capacity of 438 k.v.a. There is a 100 k.v.a. auxiliary, but later both plants may be relegated to the position of auxiliaries. This power plant can serve a good-sized borough.

The post, telegraph and money order office and savings bank, a building occupying 100 by 30 feet, has been operating some time. Here a soldier will be able to transact any item of postal business that he could do in a city office. There are telephone slots for bureau calls.

#### Old Homestead to Go.

The old Waiouru station homestead is to be demolished. A residence for the camp commandant will replace this homestead, which is one of the oldest in the district, the property itself having at various periods in its long history passed through the hands of many well-known sheepfarming families.

Waiouru will also have the distinction of being one of the few camps where horses will be used for military purposes. There will not be many, but some will be required for officers when they go over the hill country to plan exercises and manoeuvres. Special stables are being erected.

The formation work of the 1000 feet raised railway platform for the Waiouru branch line is in the final stages. Tracks are being formed and rails laid for the detour from the main line at Waiouru station on the main Auckland-Wellington route.

The recreation area is 460 feet by 515. There are situated the Y.M.C.A., Salvation Army and Church Army social rooms. The Catholic Church authorities will also erect a social room there. Everyman's Hut is nearby. Here, also, the foundations of a theatre to seat 850 have been completed.

#### A Picture Record?

The camp has not lacked pictures so far. In fact, it may have established a record for change of programmes. There have been pictures with changes of programme nightly five times a week. This has been arranged by Mr. Adams, who represents the Y.M.C.A. in the camp, but once the troops move in and the new Y.M.C.A. rooms are opened there will be a staff of six. A dry canteen has also been operated by the Y.M.C.A. in temporary premises.

The new Y.M.C.A., now almost finished, will have a concert hall 115 by 30 feet, with stage and dressing-rooms, reading and writing-room with library, 100 by 25 feet, billiard-room 100 by 25 feet, with seven tables, two chaplains' sitting-rooms, secretary's office, officers' lounge with billiard table, librarian's room and kitchen. This part of the camp is meant to be kept warm: there are 14 fireplaces in it. It is the first time in a New Zealand camp that special accommodation for officers has been provided in a social hut. The Y.M.C.A. social block is stated to be the largest of its kind in the southern hemisphere.

If the men still feel energetic after a day's drill or manoeuvres there will be no lack of sports' areas. There is a formed football field and also acres of flat land readily adaptable for playing fields.

To the south of the camp a full-sized rifle range will be provided, the land being already level for the purpose, and a machine-gun range of up to a mile will also be available.

For training purposes, there is at least 100,000 acres of land—plain, undulating country and steep hills.

There are three contractors as well as the Public Works Depot on the job at Waiouru. Mr. Sampson is supervisor for the department. Major Richardson, D.S.O., M.C., N.Z.S.C., staff officer in charge of works and fortifications, Army Headquarters, Wellington, is responsible for ensuring that the work is carried out according to the layout and plan laid down by the Army authorities.

The first troops will move into the new camp in the middle of this month—two batteries. There is at present a camp staff of 80. The camp commandant will be Colonel Powles, C.M.G., D.S.O., N.Z.S.C., Major R. Haddow, D.C.M., is camp quartermaster, Captain Mellows, N.Z.T.S., M.B.E., officer in charge of transport and supplies, Captain Yerex, N.Z.S.C., adjutant, Lieutenant F. W. Booth, N.Z.P.S., assistant-camp quartermaster and at present acting-commandant, and Captain Sinclair, N.Z.M.C. medical officer.

The only heil Hitler is likely to draw from the Democracies is a heil of lead.

News heading: "Italy aims at 120 submarines." Wonder if she hit any?

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#### THE PRESENT AGE.

It seems to us that future historians might call this age the German sauce-  
age.

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News item: "Men of 2nd N.Z.E.F. will carry 64lb." And tons of good wishes!

\* \* \* \* \*

The regimental wit looked down at the tiny carrot which have been included in his portion of boiled beef. "What's this?" he asked. "The thin edge of the veg., I presume."

\* \* \* \* \*

Sun: "It is reported that one of the most modern abattoirs in the world was in Berlin." Don't forget Warsaw.

\* \* \* \* \*

No New Zealand mail service to Germany, says Postal Director. But there are still ways and means to let Hitler know what we think of him.

## SERVICE

Enquiries relating to Advertising Space, Rates, Copy, etc., for the Northern Command Edition should be communicated to our Auckland Representatives,

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

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

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