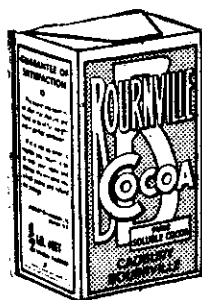


Mummy says—



I'm the best
advertisement
for CADBURY'S
**BOURNVILLE
COCOA**



She says, "We must thank Cadbury's Bournville Cocoa for helping to make me into a lovely lady". I drink Cadbury's Bournville Cocoa, made with milk, every night just before bedtime and when I wake up, I've got sparkly eyes and lots of energy. Beauty sleep, that's what my sleep is and I love Cadbury's Bournville Cocoa—it tastes so good!

Still at Pre-War Prices

Made by Cadbury Fry Hudson Ltd., Castle Street, Dunedin.

13.4

HANSELL'S
"CLOUDY" FOOD
for strength" FLAVOURINGS
"The Essence of Success"

LEARNING

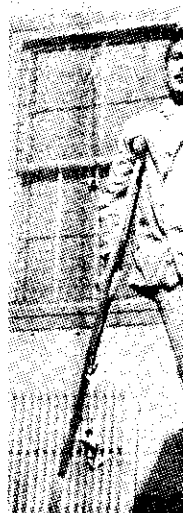
MAN is adaptable. Alter his environment, change his way of living, place him under the most difficult circumstances, and he still contrives to battle along. Given certain basic encouragements which create the urge to succeed, perhaps no one displays such adaptability as the person who has lost the use of a limb. The stories of these people performing feats usually requiring the full use of every limb are legion. There was the man discovered hunting in the rough country of the Southern Alps, manipulating his gun while he swung himself up impossible ridges with his one leg and two stout crutches. There was the one-armed newspaper delivery man who steered his car with the stump of his lost arm and folded papers and tossed them into the front gardens with his good arm. There was the reporter who lost his right arm and became the fastest reporter round the city, using his left. There was the one-legged boy who was always included in his club cricket team because of his good batting. Someone else ran for him. And of course there are all the one-legged men who dig the garden, play ping-pong, go hiking, drive cars, ride horses and do all the hundred and one things which many of us, with our two legs, sometimes hesitate to do. And there are all the one-armed men who scorn assistance in dressing, shaving, rolling their cigarettes, filling their pipes, tying their ties, and eating. Something of the spirit of these men was expressed the other day by a recently returned soldier who has lost an arm. It was dinner-time, and the fare was roast beef, hard-baked vegetables, etc., which he was consuming with the utmost ease.

"Don't look so surprised," he said. "I haven't met the meat yet that I can't cut with my fork. The only faux pas I've committed was when a pickled onion evaded my fork and shot across the table on to the lap of my hostess, but apart from that, everything's going fine."

These men have been able to adjust themselves, but there are thousands of disabled men who can't unless they are given sympathetic understanding and careful encouragement. The greatest proportion of men who become disabled can't return to their old employment and if they are not given some kind of satisfying work to restore their independence and occupy their minds, recovery is a slow process. This task of adapting disabled people for normal life again is very complex and delicate, but the Soldiers' Civil Re-establishment League is tackling it bravely. Many of our readers will never have heard of the league. Our own knowledge before we visited their fine new building was scanty, so the manager started from the beginning and explained.

A Little History

"The league was formed in 1930 by the R.S.A. It was formed to give occupation and new hope to all the disabled men of World War I, who had by this time drifted hopelessly into unemployment. At the beginning of this war, it altered its rules to enable it to deal with men from the second world war. The Rehabilitation Board appointed



At an American left legs in



Artificial arm is not arm at elbow, the



Hand grasps ma picture above) also close on fi